


THIS WAS THE FIRST TIME AMON WOULD TAKE SOL OUTSIDE THEIR HOUSE. THE PET, HOWEVER, WASN'T EAGER FOR HIS WALK.

C'mon, Sol, we don't have all day...

But, Master...


No buts, you have to go for walks and exercise or your muscles will atrophy!



For fuck's sake Sol, do you want  
to force me to punish you??  
You've been behaving  
so well up to now...

Sol is sorry, Master!!  
Sol is scared!! Sol doesn't want to go out...  
Not like this... please let Sol stay home!!!

Sol promises he will walk as  
much as Master wants!!



Don't be ridiculous, Sol!  
I'll be with you and the city is very  
safe, what are you scared of?

It's not that it's just..

Sol is...

Sol is naked, Master...

It's, really embarrassing!!

\*sigh\*

I thought you had understood your  
role better by now, pet..




Do you know what would be  
ridiculous, little thing?  
A pet wearing clothes!

Now, tell me, are you  
a pet or a person?

Sol is pet, Master...

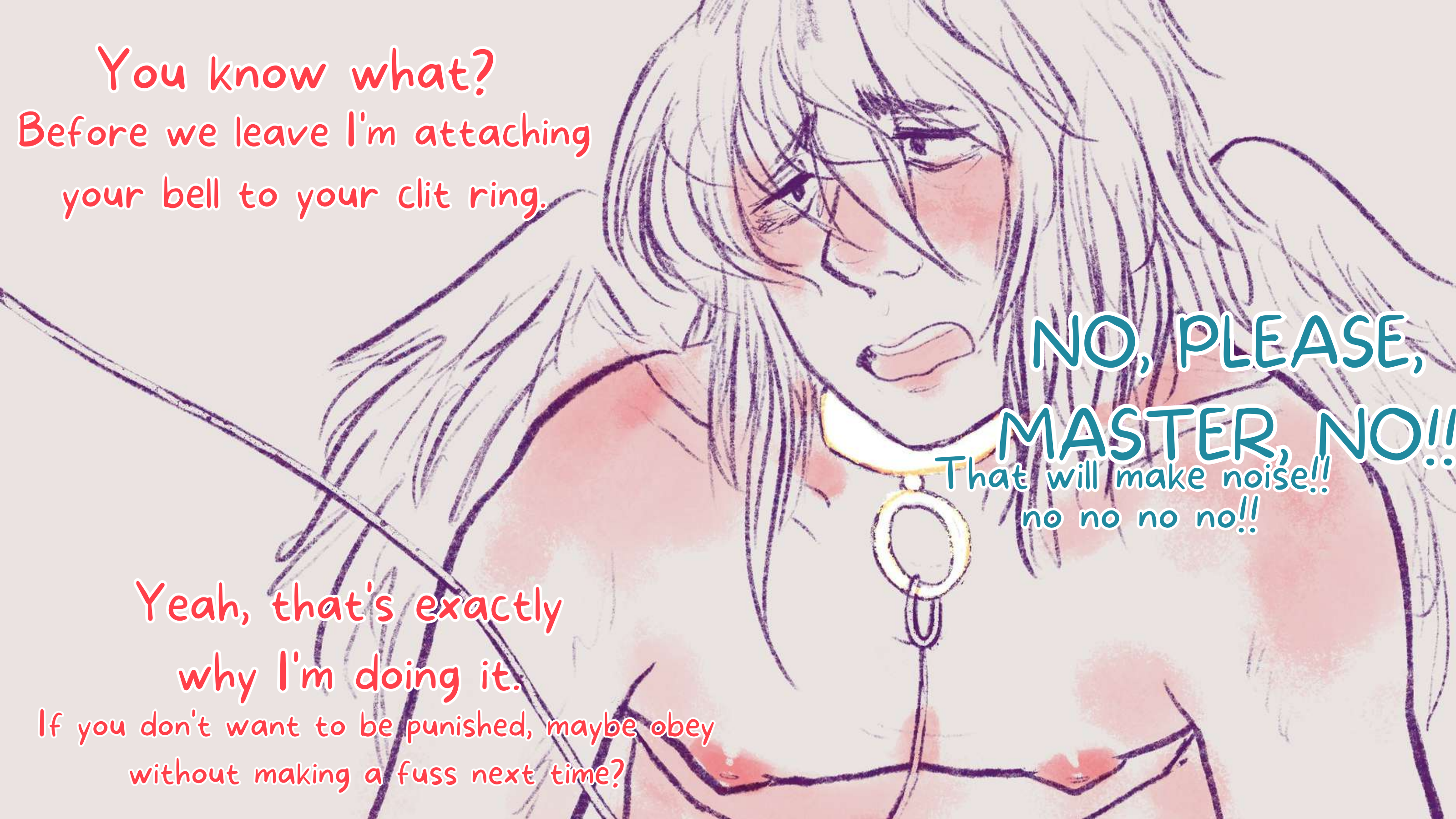
Then stop lying to yourself and  
holding onto your old habits.

A hand is shown from the wrist down, holding a small, dark, pointed object between the thumb and index finger. The hand is rendered in a reddish-pink color with dark purple outlines. The object is dark brown or black with a pointed tip. The background is plain white.

Come now, we won't go far.  
I know you can't take walking like  
this for too long yet.

But, Master!!  
People will look at...  
they'll see Sol's uhm...  
...pet parts?

Hopefully, yes, they will.  
It should help you get over this  
silly fear quicker




You know what?  
Before we leave I'm attaching  
your bell to your clit ring.

NO, PLEASE,  
MASTER, NO!!  
That will make noise!!  
no no no no!!

Yeah, that's exactly  
why I'm doing it.

If you don't want to be punished, maybe obey  
without making a fuss next time?



THANKFULLY FOR SOL, PETS WALKING AROUND WERE A VERY COMMON SIGHT SO PEOPLE REALLY DIDN'T STARE OR BAT AN EYE. OF COURSE, HE STILL FELT SELF-CONSCIOUS AND THE JIGGLING OF THE BELL AS HE WALKED TORMENTED HIM WITH UNWANTED PLEASURE AT EVERY STEP.

See? It's not that bad, is it?

...no, not really...

Master, can we  
go slower?

The constant stimulation was making Sol's cunt  
THROB, WHICH MADE IT HARDER TO FOCUS ON WALKING.

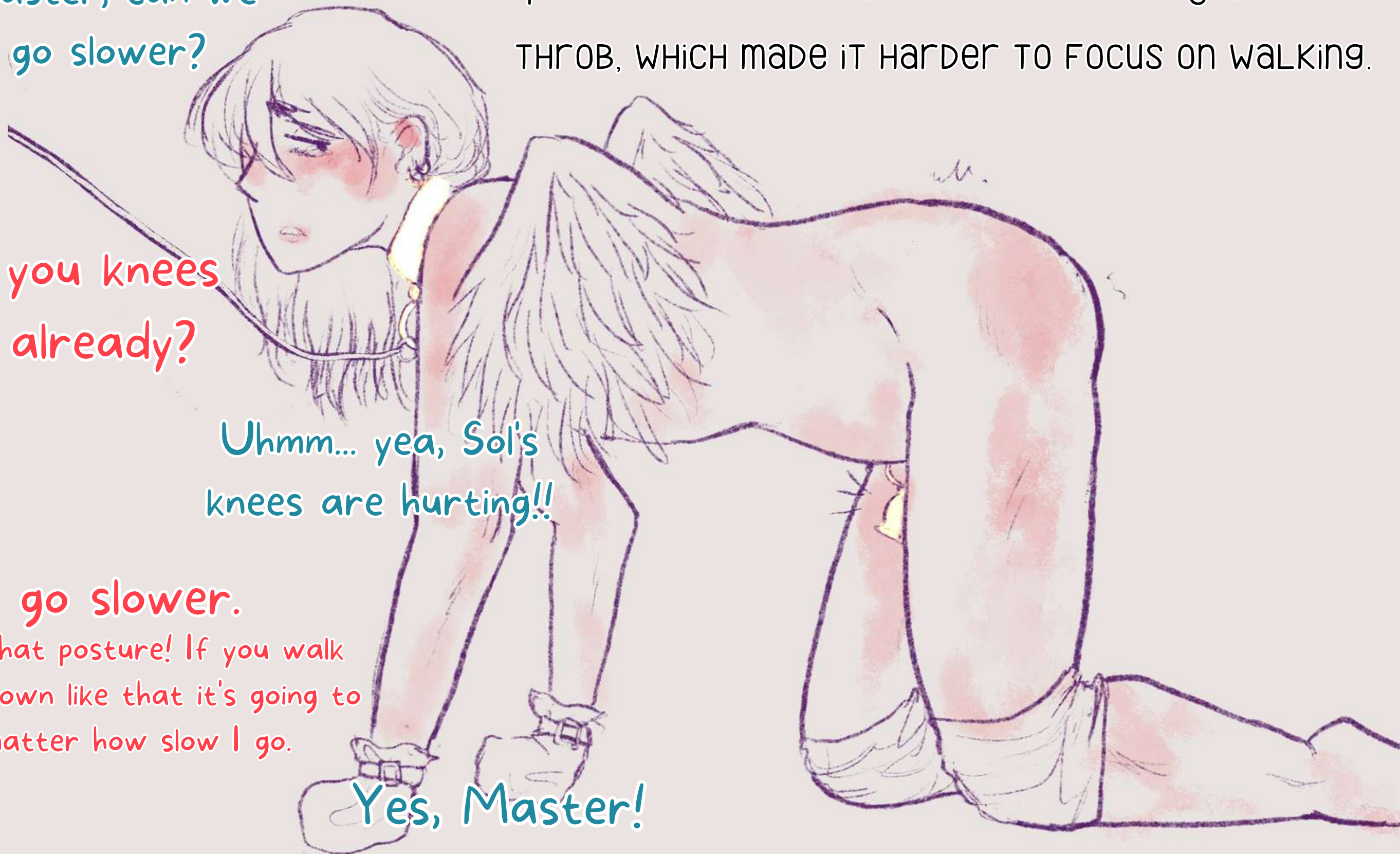
Oh, are your knees  
hurting already?

Uhhh... yea, Sol's  
knees are hurting!!

Fine, I'll go slower.

But you fix that posture! If you walk  
with your ass down like that it's going to  
hurt no matter how slow I go.

Yes, Master!

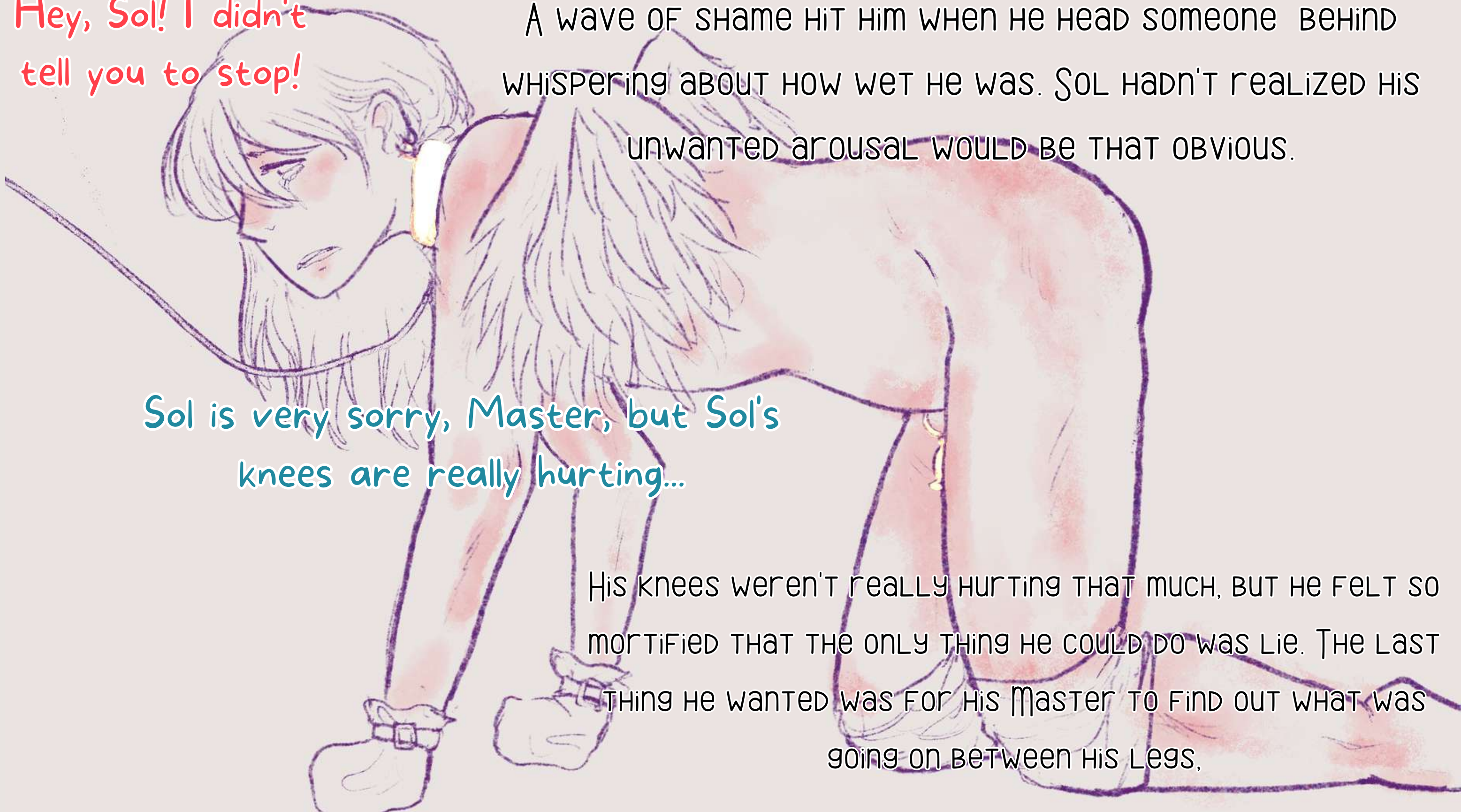


Hey, Sol! I didn't  
tell you to stop!

A wave of shame hit him when he heard someone behind  
whispering about how wet he was. Sol hadn't realized his  
unwanted arousal would be that obvious.

Sol is very sorry, Master, but Sol's  
knees are really hurting...

His knees weren't really hurting that much, but he felt so  
mortified that the only thing he could do was lie. The last  
thing he wanted was for his Master to find out what was  
going on between his legs,





Ok, fine, fine.

There's a pet station nearby, I'll leave you resting there for a while.

I needed to stop by the store and buy more cigarettes anyway...

Thank you...Master!!

Sol doesn't know what a pet station is though...

Oh, It's just a place we can securely attach pets to!

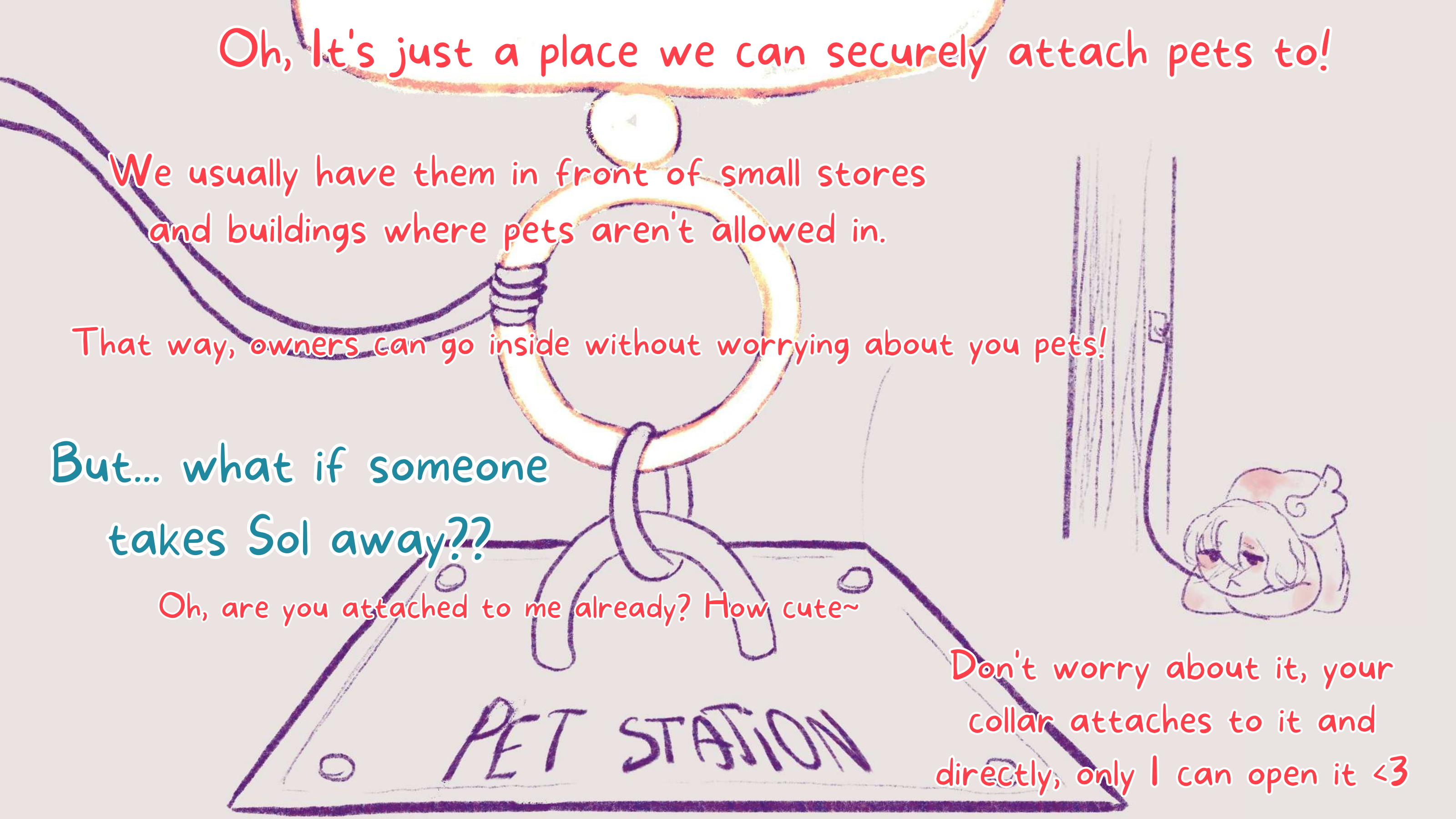
We usually have them in front of small stores  
and buildings where pets aren't allowed in.

That way, owners can go inside without worrying about you pets!

But... what if someone  
takes Sol away??

Oh, are you attached to me already? How cute~

Don't worry about it, your  
collar attaches to it and  
directly, only I can open it <3



SOL DIDN'T DARE HOPING THE PET STATION WOULD GIVE HIM ANY SORT OF COVERAGE, BUT HE DIDN'T EXPECT TO BE FORCED INTO SUCH AN EMBARRASSING POSITION LIKE THAT EITHER. [ESPECIALLY NOT IN FRONT OF A REALLY BUSY STORE WITH PEOPLE LEAVING AND ENTERING SO MUCH,

Ok, here we are!

You're well secured, so rest your knees and don't worry!

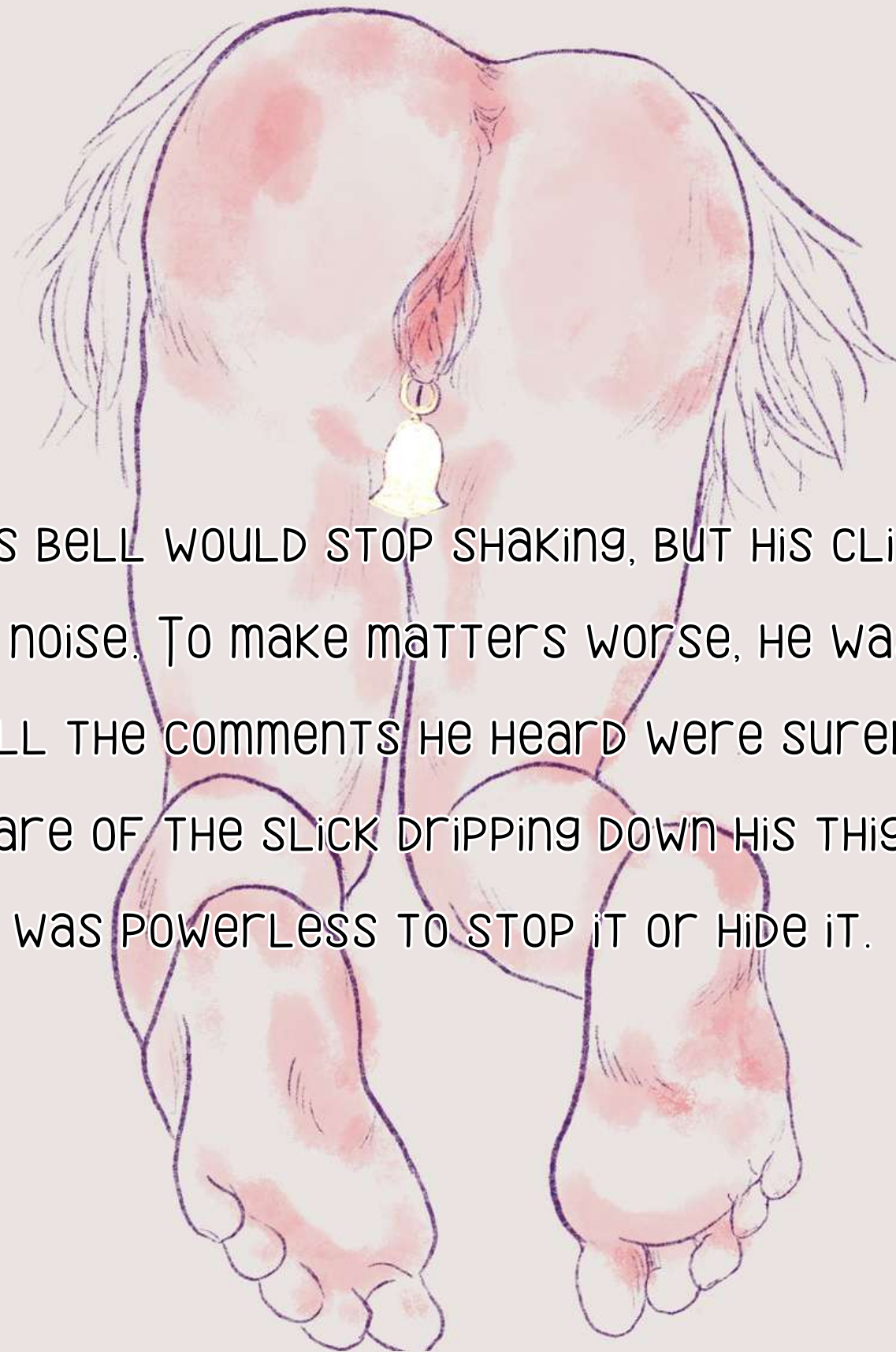
Sol is feeling better already!!

Sol will go inside with Master!!

Nonsense! Take your time and rest!

Pet's aren't allowed inside anyway. I'll be right back, don't worry





SOL THOUGHT THAT, AT LEAST, HIS BELL WOULD STOP SHAKING, BUT HIS CLIT WOULDN'T STOP TWITCHING AND MAKING SAID BELL MOVE AND MAKE NOISE. TO MAKE MATTERS WORSE, HE WAS THE ONLY PET STATIONED THERE, SO HE KNEW ALL THE COMMENTS HE HEARD WERE SURELY ABOUT HIM.

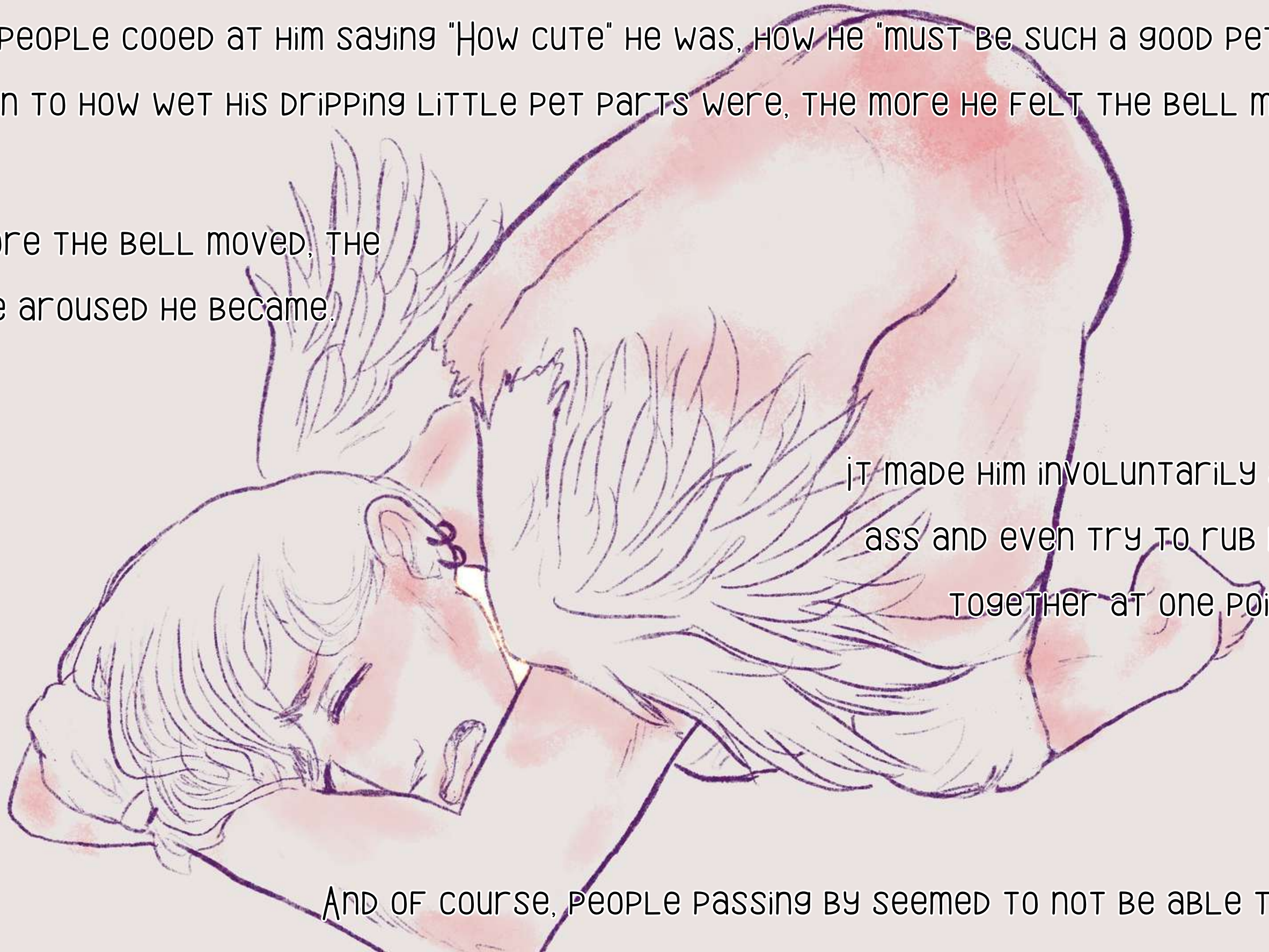
THE PET WAS NOW PAINFULLY AWARE OF THE SLICK DRIPPING DOWN HIS THIGHS AND ONTO THE FLOOR, AND HE WAS POWERLESS TO STOP IT OR HIDE IT.

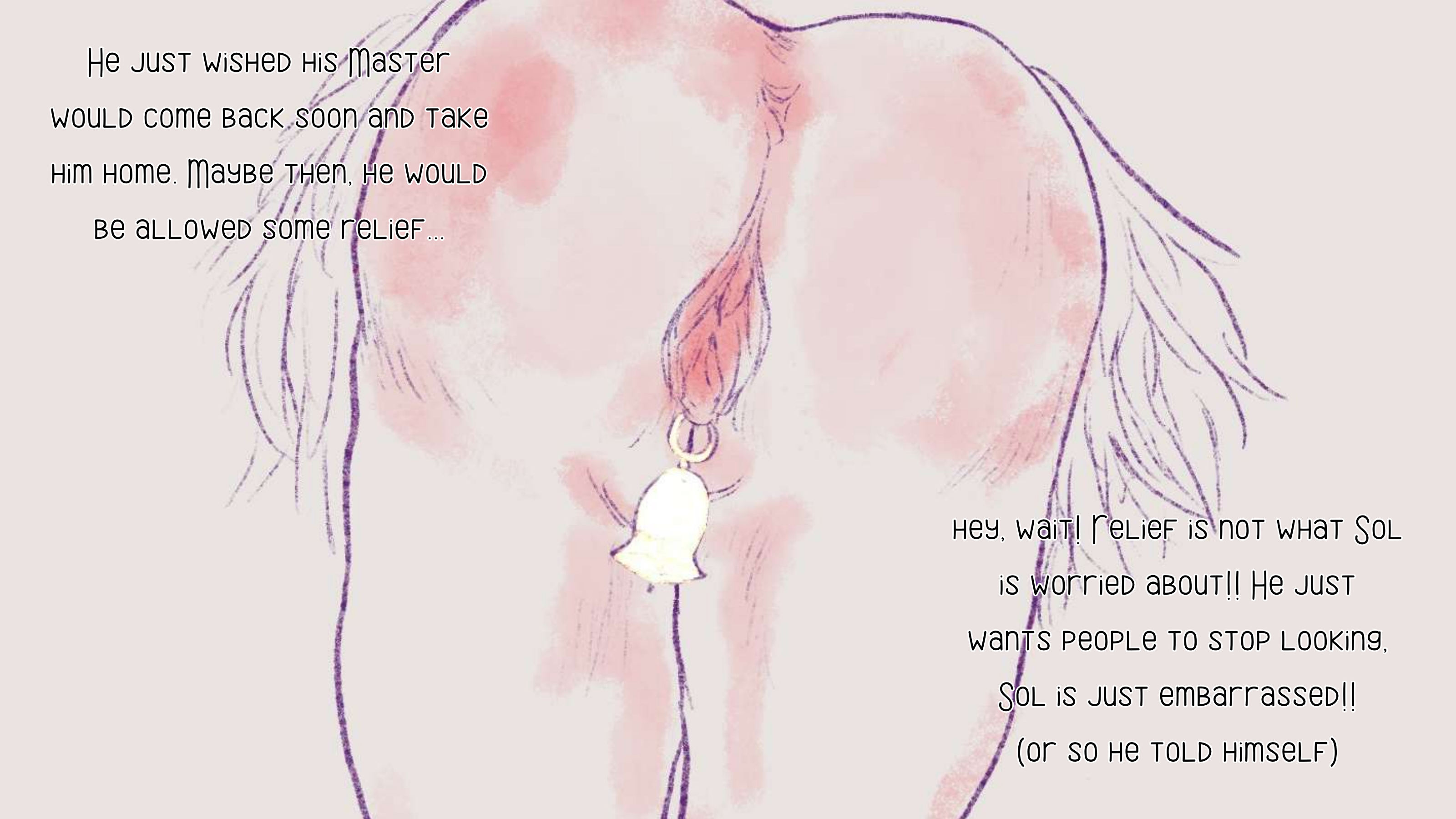
THE MORE PEOPLE COOED AT HIM SAYING "HOW CUTE" HE WAS, HOW HE "MUST BE SUCH A GOOD PET", AND CALLED ATTENTION TO HOW WET HIS DRIPPING LITTLE PET PARTS WERE, THE MORE HE FELT THE BELL MOVE AROUND.

THE MORE THE BELL MOVED, THE MORE AROUSED HE BECAME.

IT MADE HIM INVOLUNTARILY SHAKE HIS ASS AND EVEN TRY TO RUB HIS LEGS TOGETHER AT ONE POINT.

AND OF COURSE, PEOPLE PASSING BY SEEMED TO NOT BE ABLE TO IGNORE THAT.



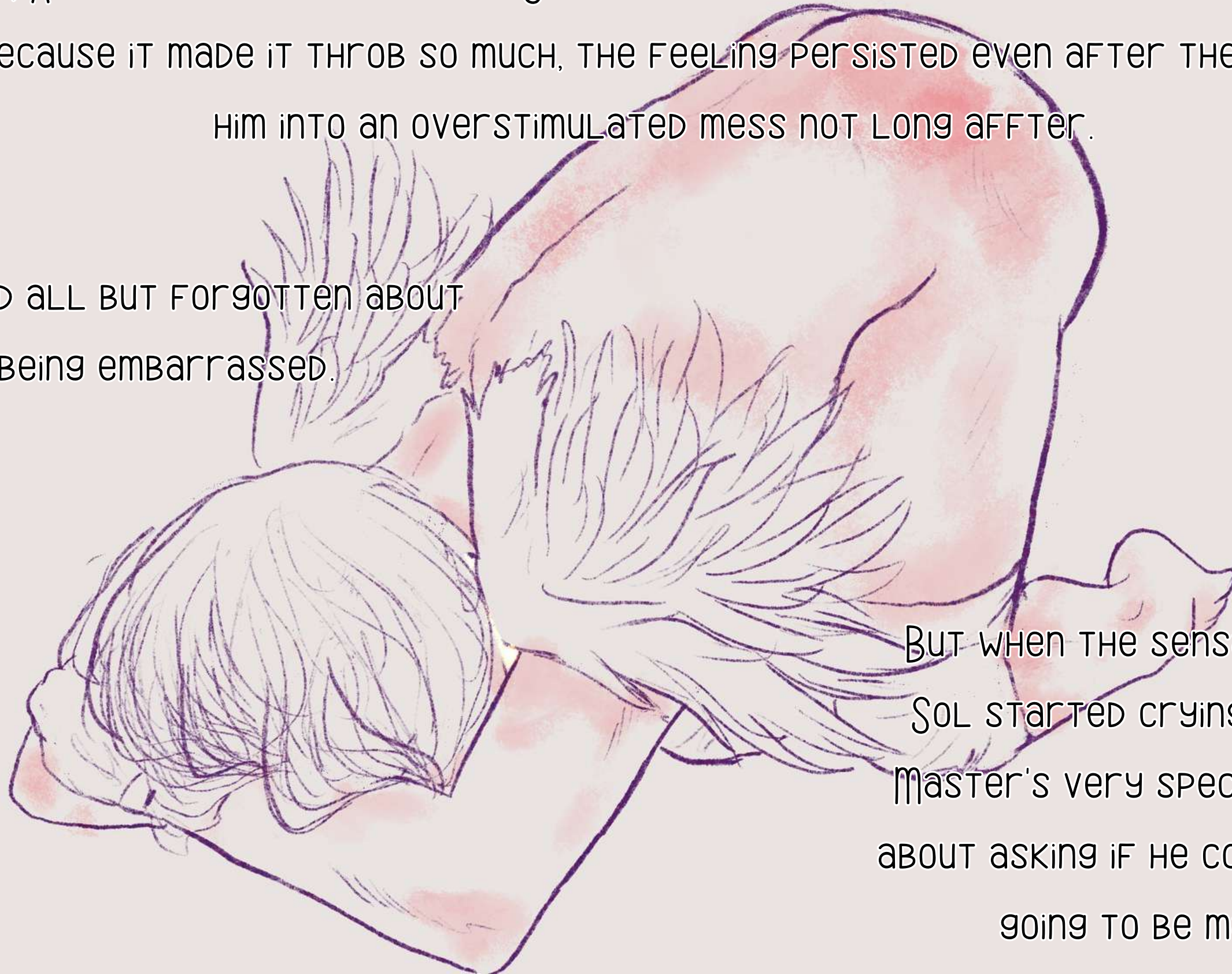


He JUST WISHED HIS MASTER  
WOULD COME BACK SOON AND TAKE  
HIM HOME. MAYBE THEN, HE WOULD  
BE ALLOWED SOME RELIEF...

HEY, WAIT! RELIEF IS NOT WHAT SOL  
IS WORRIED ABOUT!! HE JUST  
WANTS PEOPLE TO STOP LOOKING,  
SOL IS JUST EMBARRASSED!!  
(OR SO HE TOLD HIMSELF)

SOMEHOW, Amon TOOK LONG ENOUGH FOR SOL TO CUM FROM THE BELL STIMULATING HIS CLIT ALONE.  
OF COURSE, BECAUSE IT MADE IT THROB SO MUCH, THE FEELING PERSISTED EVEN AFTER THE ORGASM, TURNING  
HIM INTO AN OVERSTIMULATED MESS NOT LONG AFTER.

SOL HAD ALL BUT FORGOTTEN ABOUT  
BEING EMBARRASSED.



BUT WHEN THE SENSATIONS SUBSIDED,  
SOL STARTED CRYING. HE FORGOT HIS  
MASTER'S VERY SPECIFIC INSTRUCTIONS  
ABOUT ASKING IF HE COULD CUM!! HE WAS  
GOING TO BE MAD AT HIM!!

When Amon finally came back, Sol was panting and had tears in his eyes. It almost made him feel bad for leaving his pet alone for so long!

Hey, Sol!! I'm back!  
Sorry I took so long, the store was crowded...

Sol couldn't ask permission to cum...  
Sorry, Master...

Aww, it's ok pet, I'll forgive you this time <3  
As long as you stop making a fuss when we go for walks again!

Yes, Master!

