

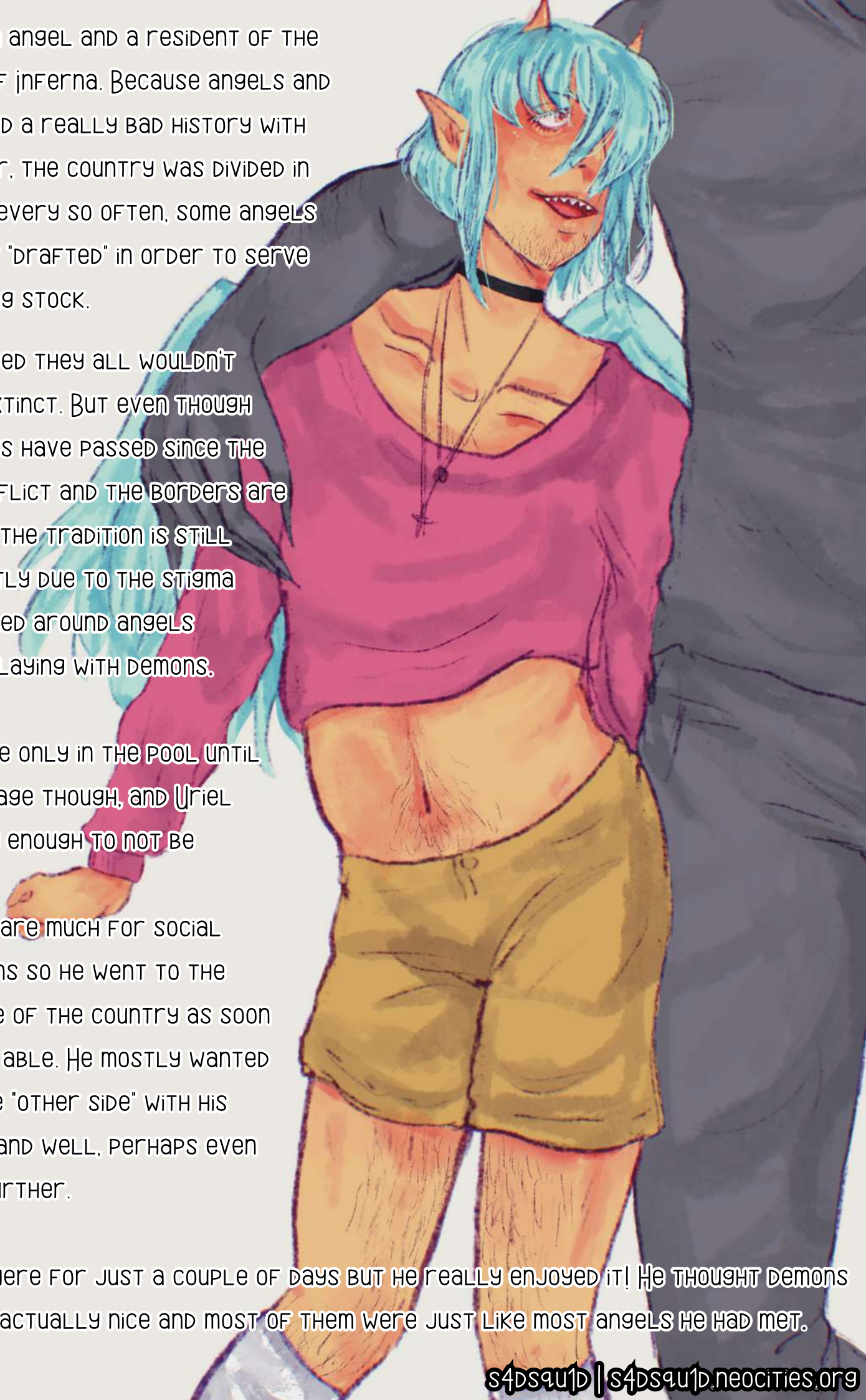
Uriel is an angel and a resident of the country of inferna. Because angels and demons had a really bad history with each other, the country was divided in half and, every so often, some angels would get "drafted" in order to serve as breeding stock.

This ensured they all wouldn't just go extinct. But even though many years have passed since the initial conflict and the borders are now open, the tradition is still kept, mostly due to the stigma that formed around angels willingly laying with demons.

Angels are only in the pool until a certain age though, and Uriel was lucky enough to not be picked.

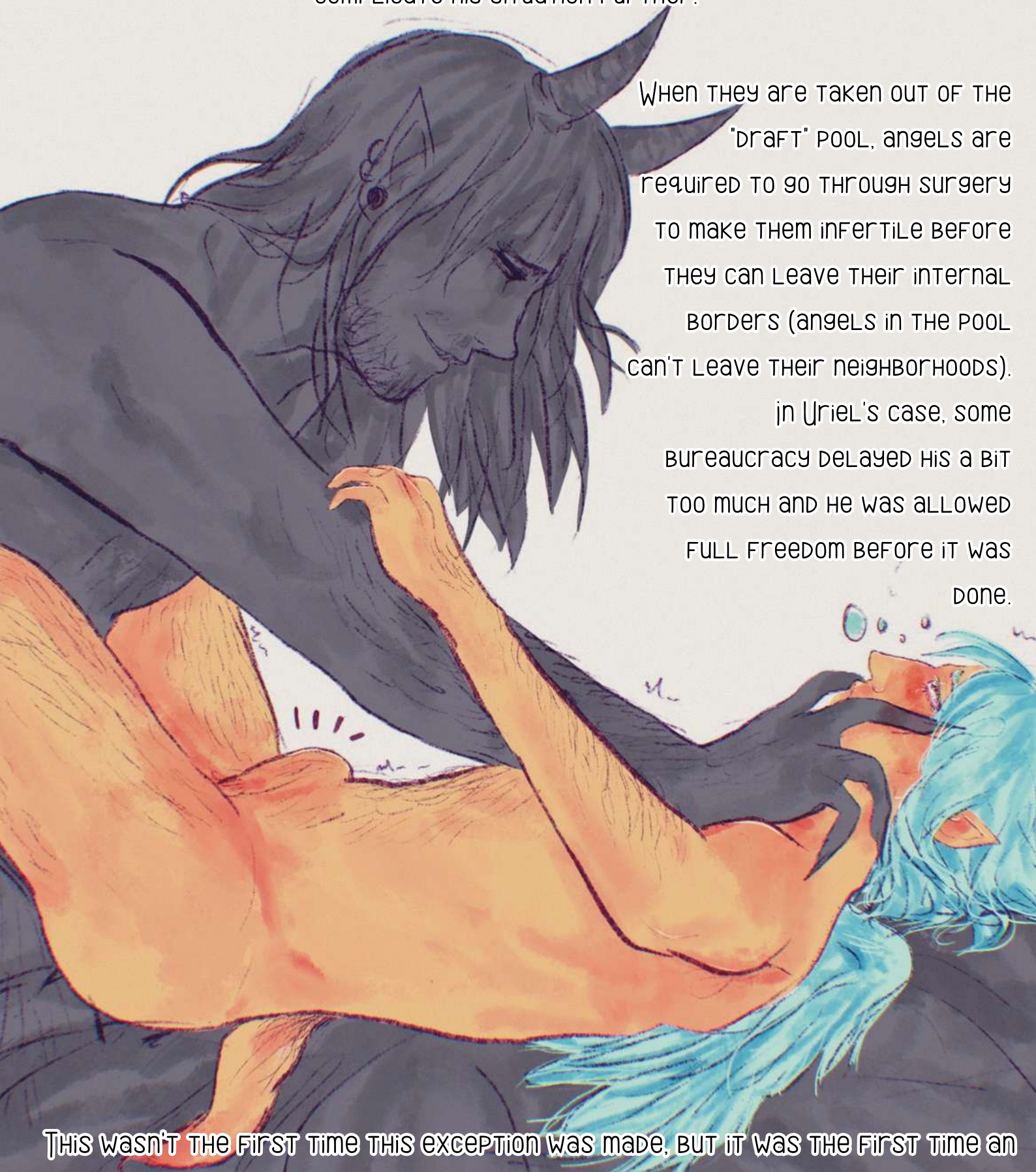
He didn't care much for social conventions so he went to the demon side of the country as soon as he was able. He mostly wanted to see the "other side" with his own eyes and well, perhaps even go a bit further.

He was there for just a couple of days but he really enjoyed it! He thought demons were actually nice and most of them were just like most angels he had met.





He wasn't wrong but, just as there are bad angels, there are bad demons, and Uriel seemed to have let his guard down a bit too much. He might have gotten a little too drunk and maybe some not very well-meaning demon thought to take advantage of that. That alone would be bad enough, but there was something that could complicate his situation further.



When they are taken out of the "draft" pool, angels are required to go through surgery to make them infertile before they can leave their internal borders (angels in the pool can't leave their neighborhoods). In Uriel's case, some bureaucracy delayed his a bit too much and he was allowed full freedom before it was done.

This wasn't the first time this exception was made, but it was the first time an angel who isn't a pet and is still fertile had intercourse with a demon.



He was still conscious enough to beg him not to do it and to let him go, but explaining the situation made it even worse. That demon instead kept him chained in his house until he was finally showing very obvious signs of pregnancy.

Of course, that wasn't all. Uriel was frequently "shared" around with the demon's friends. They also made changes to his body as they saw fit and, in general, just treated him as property.

They knew they couldn't keep the angel there forever though, so they released him eventually. But of course, not in the way Uriel would have hoped.

You see, because it has been so little time after Uriel left the draft pool and he was already happily flirting with demons, that must mean he was just a pet that managed to "escape the system". So, instead of being truly set free, he was directly handed to authorities of the angel side of the border.



Even though he screamed and pleaded and swore it wasn't his fault and that he didn't want any of that, it was to no avail.

The people in charge were already pissed at him for crossing the border between angel and demon sides while still fertile and disappearing for months, so him coming back pregnant made them even angrier.

So, in the end, what really happened wasn't important, they just wanted him punished and made an example of.

It was decided that he was to be officially turned into a pet. This, of course, was permanent and could not be reverted once he was collared.



Another part of his "punishment" was to leave him spread open and exposed in front of the pet-processing building until he finished giving birth.

During this time, anyone would be allowed to touch, grope and use him as they see fit.

This would surely serve as a warning for any angels even thinking about pulling something similar!



As a small mercy, it would also prepare him for the rest of his life, since what was to come was way, way worse than that.



Because he was already considered "used goods", they didn't even try to sell him to an owner and, instead, made him into a PUBLIC RELIEF PET (or PRP, for short) right away.

It consists of exactly what the name implies.



Uriel's name was erased from all records and, instead he was given a number, just like all other pets. Of course, numbers aren't very nice so he was affectionately called Riri by the PRP maintenance personnel.

He would be restrained and exposed in public, free to be used in any way demons (and visiting angels) see fit. He'd also continuously give birth to little demons and angels.

Because, as mentioned before, being a pet is permanent, this would last until the end of his life.