

INFERNA

Soleil's Story



PET ROUTE - part 02



written and illustrated by @s4dsqu1d

[www.s4dsqu1d.carrd.co]



After cleaning up all the mess, I felt a bit bad about the events of the morning. I supposed I had been unreasonably angry at my little Sol.

Of course he was going to wet himself, he wasn't not used to being a pet yet! Not only that, he was very compliant on literally everything else so I... I shouldn't have been so harsh on him. Probably.

I knew that some people would have done worse. Much, much worse, but I'm not those people...Right?

Unlike them, I do genuinely want Sol to be happy. Yes I'd need to punish from time to time but it would be for his own good!!

And yes, he was a pet, so of course he would need proper training but there was no need to go overboard. Rewarding him for good behavior would be better in the long run, so I still wanted to avoid harsh punishments on him if possible. Everyone knows that scared pets aren't exactly happy anyway. And what if he became numb??

No NO nO no

Not that.

But still, I did need to continue working towards making him into a proper pet. For today, I decided to turn off his ability to orgasm and keep the same plugs from last night inside of him. I explained to him that it wasn't punishment, that it was only regular training and had nothing to do with his peeing, but who knows if he actually understood it. The important part was that he'd be constantly stimulated, and, because he'd be unable to have any relief, his head would become cloudy. After a while, he would only think about the sensations overwhelming his cunt, and at that point, whatever was left of his rational brain would be completely turned off.

This was the best mental state a pet could be in for training.

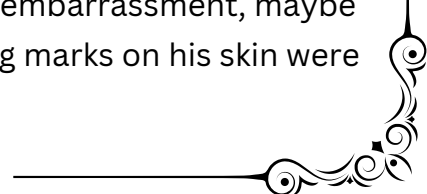
After thoroughly cleaning all the pee from his face and hair, I gave him a nice bath. He was way more receptive to being touched today, sometimes he even let cute little moans escape his mouth. Sol was especially sensitive on his wings, so I took my sweet time with them. My adorable pet was practically purring once I was done. When it came time to finally remove the plugs from his holes for cleaning, he didn't even complain.

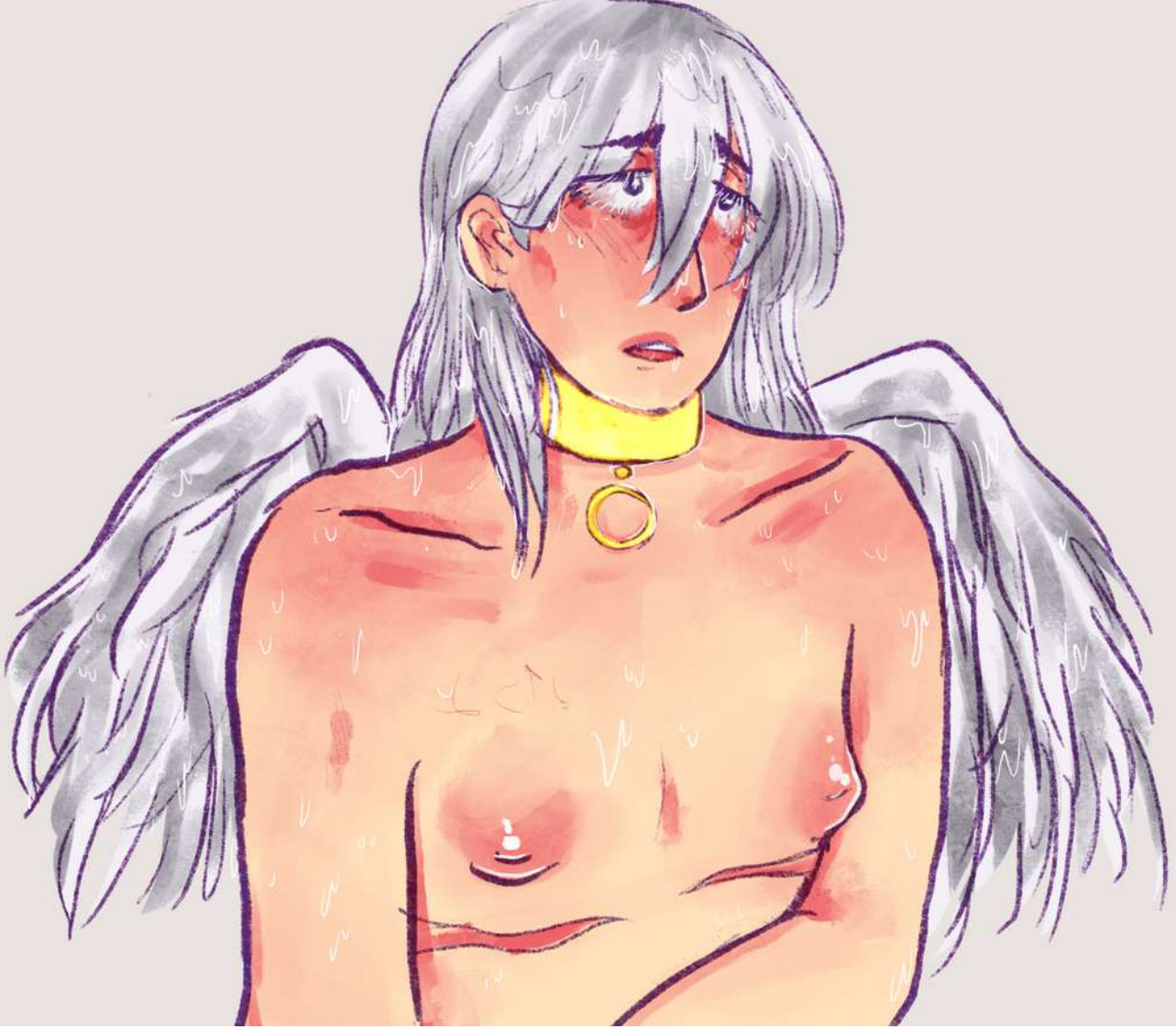
I took him out of the water in order to get a better view, then I sat him on the edge of the tub. I removed the one from the asshole first, calmly dragging it out. When it got the thickest part, I made sure to move it a bit in a back in forth motion so he could feel himself stretching. As for the one of his pussy, I pulled it slowly out of his entrance, letting him feel his stretched walls move around the textured plug. The way his cunt fought against the motion and tried to swallow the plug back was borderline obscene. After he was empty, I stopped a bit to stare at Sol's gaping, twitching holes. His pussy was reddened and leaking copious amounts of juices, so much that they dripped down his asshole, making both of his precious pet parts glisten.

Seeing that, I could no longer help it, I just had to insert my fingers inside and feel him a bit more...

I lowered him back into the water again, but even submerged, I could distinctively feel his thick fluids on his now stretched out walls. His clit was visibly twitching too, urging me to roughly rub it, so much so that I had barely even touched his little nub and my little pet was already whimpering. He was truly adorable and I just couldn't get enough of his voice. I ducked underwater to give his little nub a kiss before taking my fingers out. Sol's little noises were so lovely, it almost made me feel bad when it came time to plug him again. He, at least, was somehow relieved to find himself stuffed full again.

I made it clear to him that he was not allowed to touch himself under any circumstances. Sol answered with a slightly displeased face but otherwise did voice any complaints. He was red as a pepper once he was out of the bathtub, maybe due to embarrassment, maybe due to the warmth of the water. As I dried him up, I realized the branding marks on his skin were practically gone. He really did heal that fast, huh?.





Thankfully though, he was already microchipped. This has been the standard procedure for a while now, and it done as soon as a pet is bought, but I still remember some years ago when it wasn't really required. The amount of pets that got lost and unable to find their owners due to their brading marks fading was immense, and worst of all, most of them didn't remember their numbers either. Microchipping was way safer.

On most pets, the brands would last at least a week, but if Sol truly got lost, those markings would be useless after just a few hours it seemed. Well, microchip or not, I needed to re-do them later, pets still aren't supposed to go without them at any time.

This was for extra safety, I guessed.

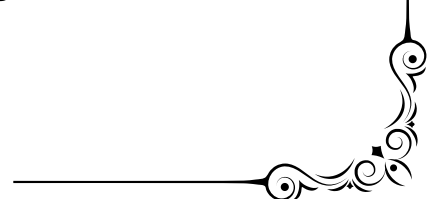
I sighed.

I knew I needed to take the chance to train Sol today, after all, I had the day off and it was only his second day being a pet. If I didn't do it as soon as possible, he'd start to get scared... Especially when left alone.

But still... I also wanted to actually rest before going back to work on the morrow.

Aaah fuck it!! I need to train him, no slacking.

I made sure Sol was properly fed then walked to the living room, urging him to follow.



No issues there, he was behaving nicely, thankfully!

I sat on the couch and instructed Sol to stay close, but on the floor. Gently, I tried to guide his head closer to my leg, but he still seemed stiff.

—uhm...Sol?

He looked at me in an instant, startled.

—Y-yes, Master?

—You don't need to kneel, you can just sit...

—Sol can?

—Yea, just... just rest against my leg for a while, ok?

Finally, he seemed to relax a bit.

—Thank you, Master...

Sol's face was now resting against my knee.

Well, good, he must be feeling a bit calmer now.

Some time passed, I tried watching TV but couldn't concentrate on anything. Not with Sol playing with the fur on my calves so absent mindedly like he was now. Nor with the way his hips were jerking almost involuntarily from time to time. It was cute seeing him trying to resist the urge to touch himself. He was hiding his face on my leg, and his breathing was a bit labored now. Such an adorable little thing he was!!

Fuck, I needed to control myself too.

I couldn't touch him yet.

He needed to be just a bit more desperate...

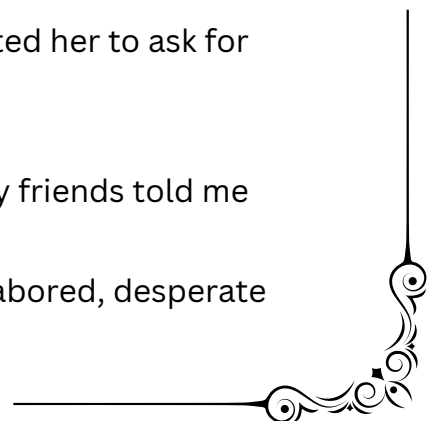
I decided to finally answer the messages from my sister that I've been postponing since yesterday. I could use the distraction, at least. I had only told her in passing that I've gotten a pet and she was way too excited, almost in a relieved manner, which I found kinda odd. Did she really think I was never going to get one? Goodness...

I told her a bit about Sol and how his adaptation was going, which prompted her to ask for pictures.

But of course she would.

Well, I couldn't blame her, I would have asked the same if her or any of my friends told me about a new pet they've gotten.

I glanced at my Sol, still at my feet, hugging my leg, red as beet, with his labored, desperate breaths.





—Sol?

—Yes, Master?

He made an effort to look at me, but his eyes were hazy and unfocused.

—Sit up straight and look at me. I need to take a picture of you, ok?

He seemed taken aback by the request.

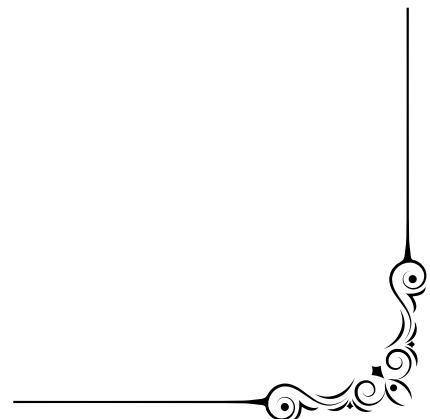
—A picture...Master?

I held his cheeks between my fingers, gently but firmly, and tilted his head up, moving my leg away from him.

—Is there a problem, little thing?

I let go of his face

—N-no, not at all, Master!!



He knelt and straightened his back, in the same default posture I had taught him the day before. His legs were shaking and his hips still jerked at random. Sol averted his eyes.

I nudged his left thigh with my hoof.

—Can you open your legs a bit more, Sol?

—Of co-ourse, M-Master!!

He did as I asked, but still kept looking down. Oh well...

I pointed the phone camera at him and rubbed his slit with my cleft foot, making sure to touch just enough to tease him.

—Look at the camera, will you?

He moaned and tried to lean into the touch, but at least he had finally lifted his gaze.

—Yes, Master.

—Good boy~

I rubbed him for a little bit longer before removing my leg, taking away the little stimuli he had and leaving him even more desperate. His fluids were dripping down the wooden floor, making a small puddle underneath him. His cute little pet clit was swollen and reddish, twitching and begging for attention.

Finally i took the picture, and Sol looked pathetically adorable in it

After it was done, I allowed him to lean against my leg once more. I scratched his head and played with his hair while I talked to Lily. She kept gushing about how cute and adorable Sol was and insisting she wanted to come over to see him.

Sol was sobbing softly, leaning against my leg.

Aww fuck, maybe I was being too harsh on him.

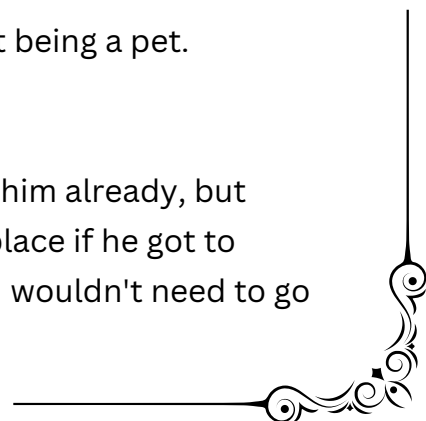
Or maybe not harsh enough?

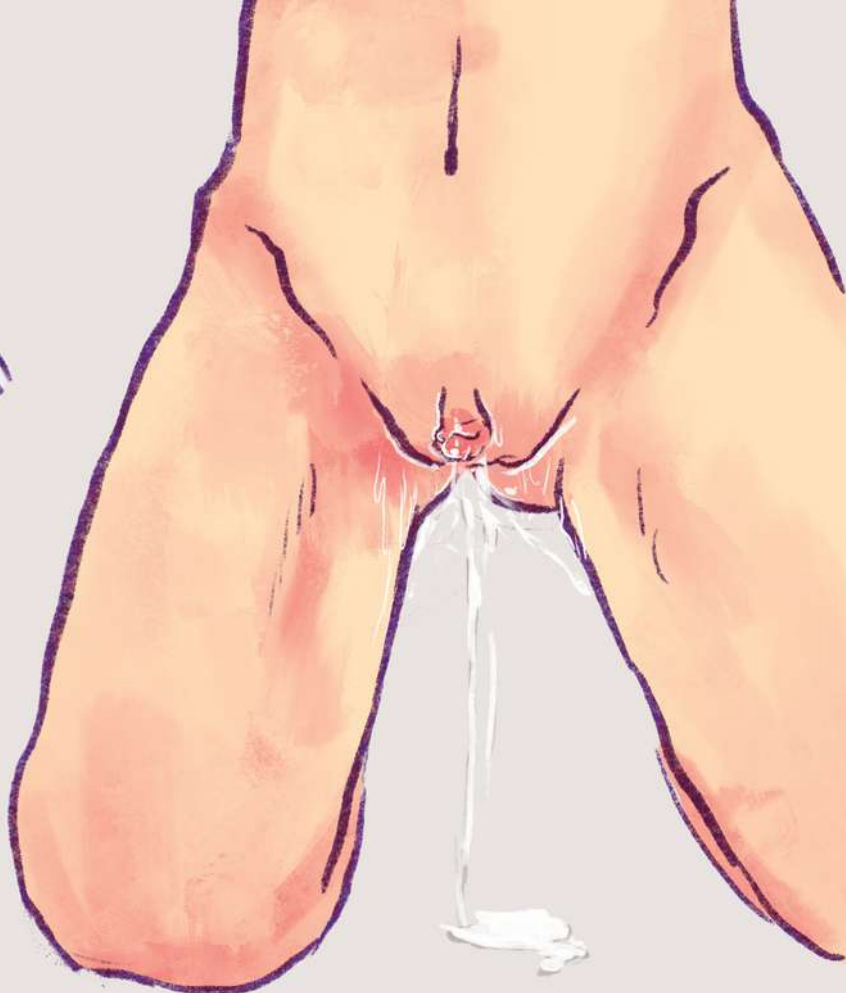
Argh!

Whatever, I just needed him to forget everything else and just think about being a pet.

Yes, that was what I should be focusing on.

I wasn't sure if I wanted Lily (or anyone else, for that matter) to come see him already, but maybe it would be good for him. Maybe he would better understand his place if he got to interact with other people. She also offered to do Sol's piercings, too, so I wouldn't need to go to the trouble of customizing him myself.





I caved in and ended up telling her to come later in the day.
As for Sol, right now...

—Is your little pet cunt aching, Sol?

—...uuuuuh

He only mumbled, so I pulled his hair back, forcing him to look up.

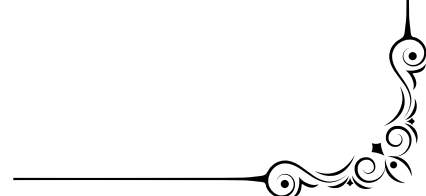
—...Pet? I asked you a question.

—Yes, Master!!! It's throbbing and aching, Master!!

Sol's voice was more of a gasp.

I rubbed my shin against his exposed labia, wanting to tease him a bit more.

—See? isn't it better to be honest? You want relief don't you? You can rub your cunt against my leg it you want~





—Y-yes, master!! Thank you, Master!!!

Tears were flowing down the pet's face, and yet, he wouldn't stop humping my leg. Or, more likely, couldn't. His arms gripped my thigh for balance and, after a while, he buried his face in there too. He was panting and moaning and sobbing.

Poor, poor thing.

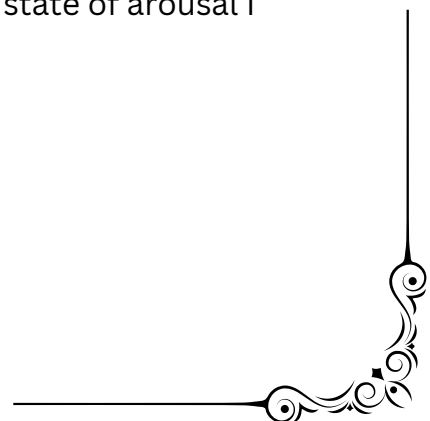
In a way, he was just making things worse for himself. I could leave him all day long and he would never get his desired relief. Because his orgasms were off, no matter how much stimuli he received, he'd only ever be edged, getting super close to cumming but never quite getting there. Over and over again. He was just bound to just get himself more and more frustrated.

I felt a bit bad for him, but he was acting so obediently in this perpetual state of arousal I couldn't help but want to keep him like that for a good while longer.

—You're such a good little pet, Sol!

He looked up at me with watery eyes.

—Thank you, Master!!!



He was panting and drooling at this point, but at least he had stopped sobbing.

—Look at you, I am barely into training you and you're already so eager!!

I messed up his hair and scratched his chin and the pet rolled his eyes into his skull, exhilarated.

—Sol is... Sol is eager...

He repeated weakly, panting.

—Yes, Sol is a very eager pet, Sol truly was born for this~

—Sol was... born to be... a pet... just... a pet... haaa...

Sol buried his face in my thigh again.

Then, I felt something weird.

...pain?

Did he bite me?

I knew he didn't have enough strength in his jaw to actually hurt me but the fact that he tried made me angry. I instinctively slapped him open palmed across the face.

—What the fuck, Sol!?

The small angel immediately retreated into his default posture, almost like a scared puppy. He seemed genuinely surprised by my reaction.

—Sol is sorry, Master!

He had tears in his eyes again.

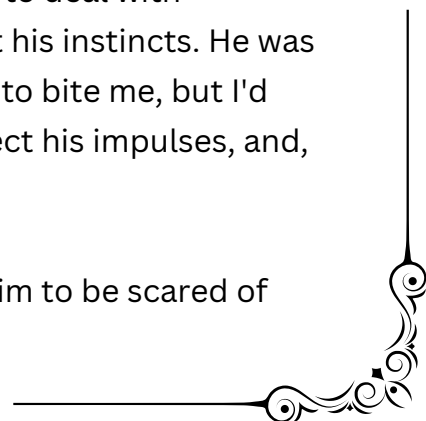
—Sol didn't mean to hurt!!! Sol was... Sol was...

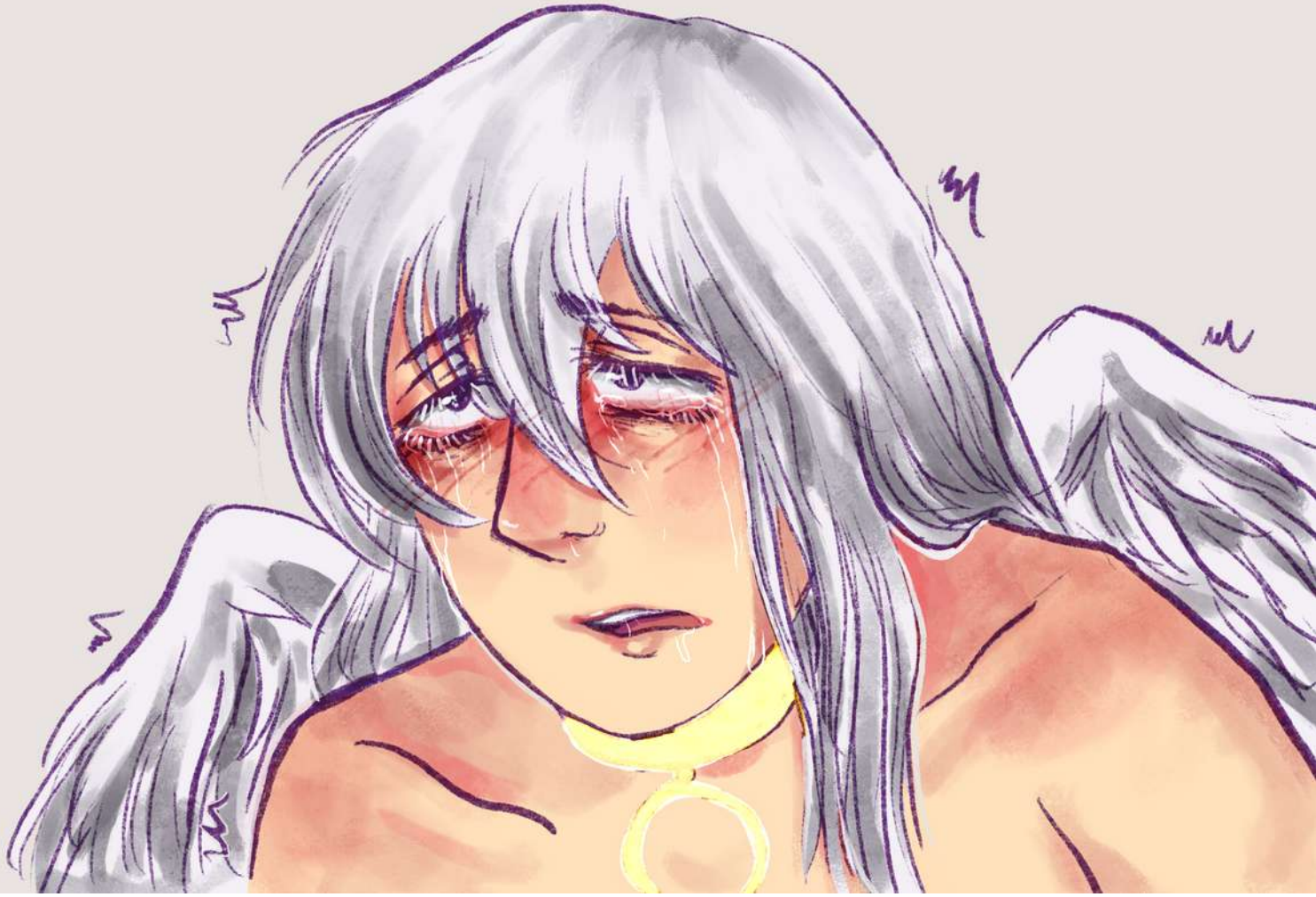
He started to sob again, now wrapping his arms around his own torso, as if to soothe himself. Maybe he really hadn't done it to hurt me, after all.

I've seen pets bite not out of spite or anger, but in a way to self soothe or to deal with overstimulation and confusion. Maybe it was Sol's case. Maybe it was just his instincts. He was a pet, after all. I'd still need to punish him, of course, he wasn't supposed to bite me, but I'd need to get him some chew toys too. I just had to teach him how to redirect his impulses, and, soon enough, he would learn.

Surely.

And yet, I also knew I shouldn't have slapped him like that. I didn't want him to be scared of me!! Why had I done that??





—Hey, uhm... I'm sorry for slapping you, Pet

I said, trying to make my voice come out as calm and non-threatening as possible before I continued.

—But you really aren't supposed to bite your Master!

I rubbed his reddened cheek as I talked to him. He was still crying but was now looking at me at least.

—Sol is sorry for biting Master. Sol's mind was just... it was just...

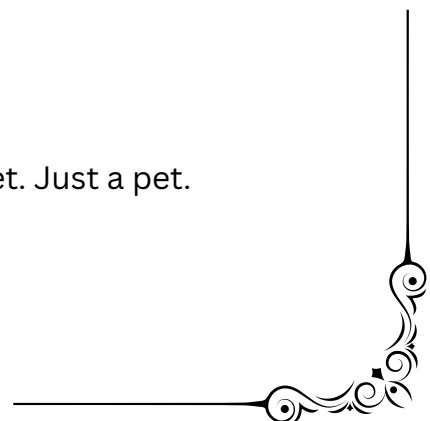
—...confused? Overwhelmed?

—Yes, Master. Sol's thoughts are weird and cloudy...

—You have to stop trying to make sense of them, little thing. You are a pet. Just a pet.

I gently held his face and brushed his hair away from his wet cheeks.

—Your pet parts are burning and itching, right?





—They are, Master...

My little Sol was blushing again. Cute.

—Focus on them. Feel them throb, little Sol, it's proof that your body is that of a proper pet. Stop trying to think of anything.

I crouched and rubbed little circles around his stiff clit. The pet gasped and jerked his hips in response.

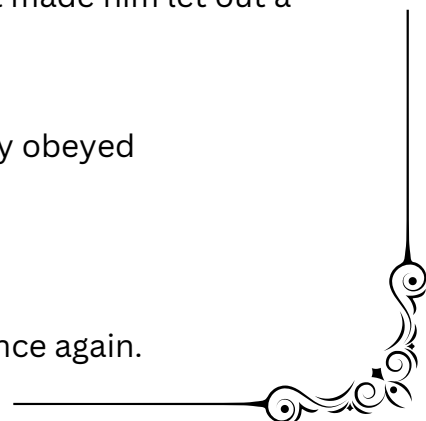
—M-master!!

I ran my finger all the way through his slit and teased his plugged up entrance. His juices were leaking all around it. I gave one last, strong pinch on his clit and pulled, it made him let out a scream.

I ordered him to come closer and keep his legs spread open. He promptly obeyed

—Good, good. You're in the right mindset for learning now

I flicked his clit a couple of times with my fingers, then I felt up his entrance again.





—Sol will...Sol will learn, Master!! Sol promises!!

Even as I took away my fingers, a thick line of fluid still connected them to his sweet pussy. Sol whimpered in protest but ultimately held his position.

I pressed my now wet fingers against his lips, he offered no resistance when I spread them open and put them in his mouth.

—Lick, pet.

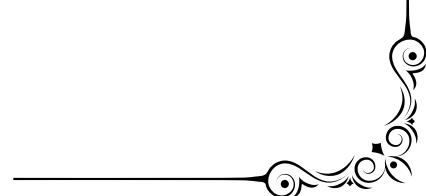
He obediently, but timidly, stuck his tongue out and obliged. I rubbed my digits on his mouth until I felt they were sufficiently clean.

—Good pet, Sol~

I said, praising him. For half a second, I could see the ghost of a smile on his face. He kept staring at me, his black eyes unfocused and clouded.

—Now, now, remember, you still aren't allowed to touch yourself, pet. no humping either!!

His eyes widened.



—Of course, Master!! Sol remembers!!

I wanted to see how far he would go without complaining. I guided both of his hands to my crotch and ordered him to touch it over my clothes.

Of course, I was already hard and I was sure Sol could clearly feel it. His cheeks were extremely flushed, but he kept looking up, his eyes on my face as I've commanded him earlier.

—It's pulsating, Master...

He said shyly, his voice a quiet whisper.

The pet's timid, gentle hands felt good. Way too good. Just the barest of his touches made me lose control too. How pathetic of me.

I grabbed his head and pressed his face against my still clothed cock. Sol let out a surprised yelp but didn't complain otherwise. I rubbed his cheeks against it, wondering if he could feel the warmth through the layers of cloth.

—Can you feel it pulsate in your face, then?

—Yes, Master! Sol can feel Master's... p-pe-en... p-enis on Sol's cheek...

He was scared of saying...penis?

I let out a stifled laugh.

That was...weirdly endearing.

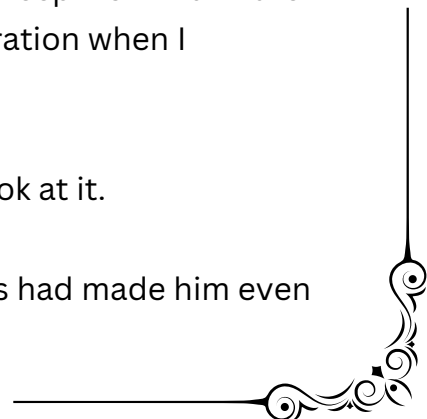
Soon enough, I had my pants down and the angel held my cock in his small, cold hands. He kept averting his eyes and I had to remind him to keep looking at me from time to time. He also mostly used just the tips of his fingers to touch me, but I couldn't really fault him for that, he probably still felt uneasy about the spikes.

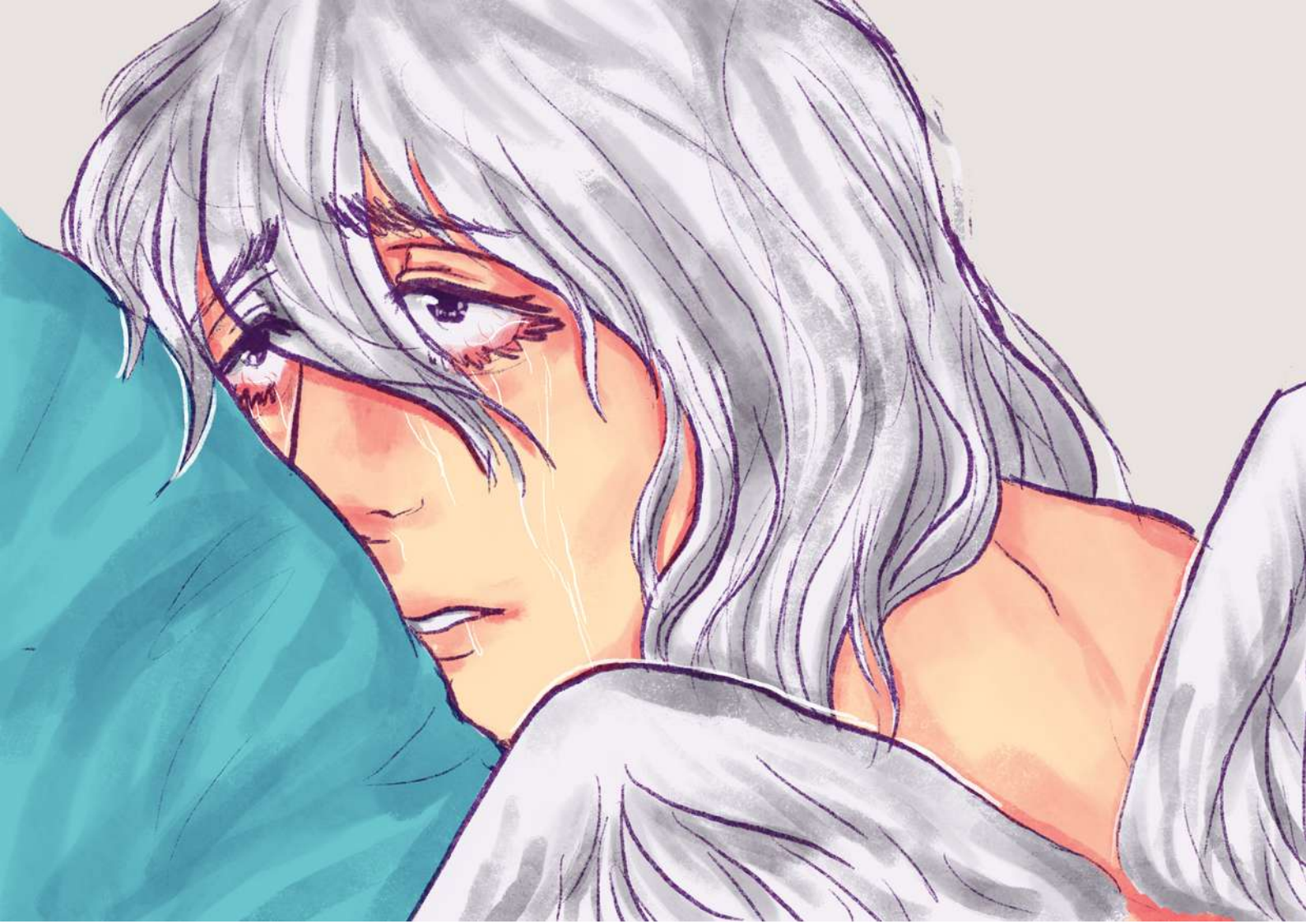
However, he had to learn to deal with them, so, of course, I ordered him to wrap his whole hand around my length and stroke it. Sol never complained, although I was sure it was at the very least scratching his palm. Surely his hands would be bright red once this was done.

I poked his clit with my hooves from time to time, to motivate him and to keep his mind in the right headspace. He always moaned when I did it and whimpered in frustration when I stopped. He was so lovely, this pet of mine.

—Do you see it, Sol? This went all the way inside of you just yesterday. Look at it.

He looked downwards at the cock in his hand. Somehow, it seemed as this had made him even more embarrassed than looking straight at me.





—It's warm, isn't it?

I lifted Sol's chin up, making him look at me again.

—You need to grow really familiar with this~

—Sol will, Master!!

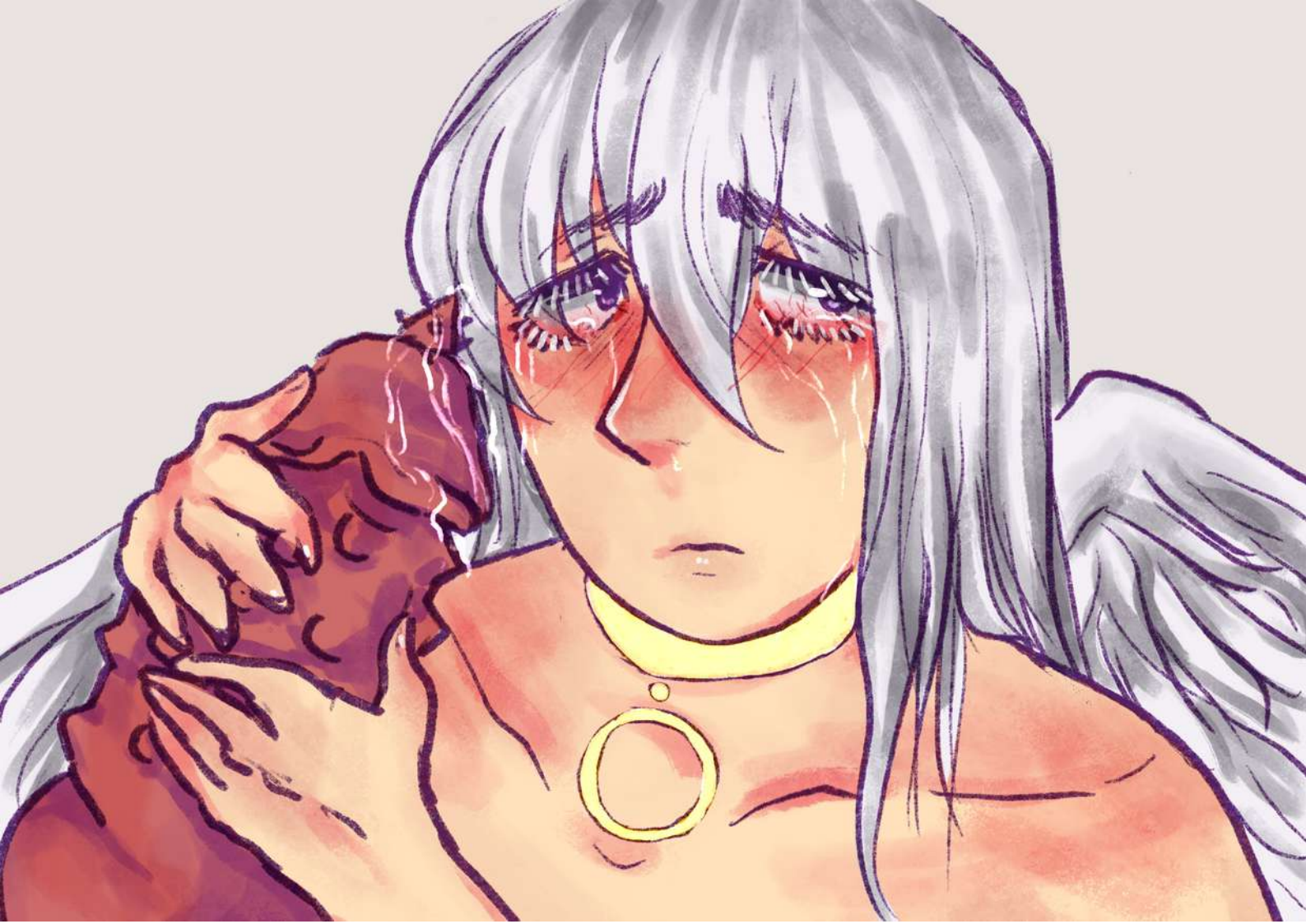
I started to rub his wet slit again, with more force this time.

Sol groaned and rolled his eyes.

—Your cunt twitches at the thought of my cock inside of you again, doesn't it? Should I fuck you again and get you pregnant with a bunch of little demons?

Even I kept the my feet moving in the same rhythm, Sol was soon overwhelmed and struggling to follow orders in a timely fashion, but even so, he still obeyed my previous command of not humping. He seemed to understand that he was supposed to keep himself still while I used his body.

—Sol's cunt is twitching, Master!! Sol will accept all of the babies Master puts into Sol!!



He was so cute and eager, hard to believe he had only been my pet for a couple of days. I removed my hoof from his soaked pussy, leaving him hanging again.

—Aww, how cute. Does Sol wants Master to fill him up?

—Sol will accept whatever Master wishes, Master!!

I gently rubbed his cheeks, praising him.

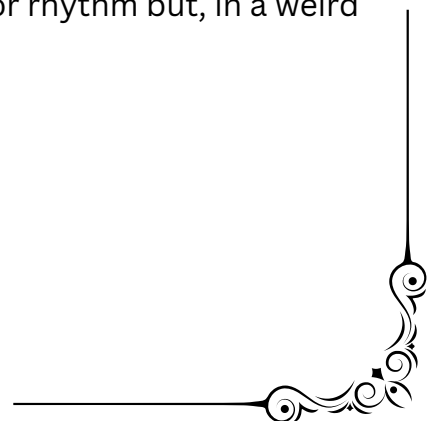
—You're such a good pet, little Sol~

I instructed him to use one of his hands and move it down, holding onto my now pulsating knot. My cute little pet was whimpering, still staring at me with those needy eyes and flushed skin. His touch was innocent, gentle and lacked any sort of technique or rhythm but, in a weird way, that was what made it so good.

I pulled his face a bit closer.

—You've endured the pain in your hands so well, little pet~

—Sol is just following Master orders, Master!!!





—Now, now, give your master's cock a little kiss.

Sol obliged, placing a timid little peck on top of the head

—Can I trust you not to bite, pet?

—Of course, Master! Sol is sorry for earlier, Sol promises he will behave now!!

He looked genuinely apologetic, but I still felt like I should make the consequences of disobeying a bit clearer. I didn't want him to fear me, but I also didn't want to feel like he could do anything with barely any repercussions.

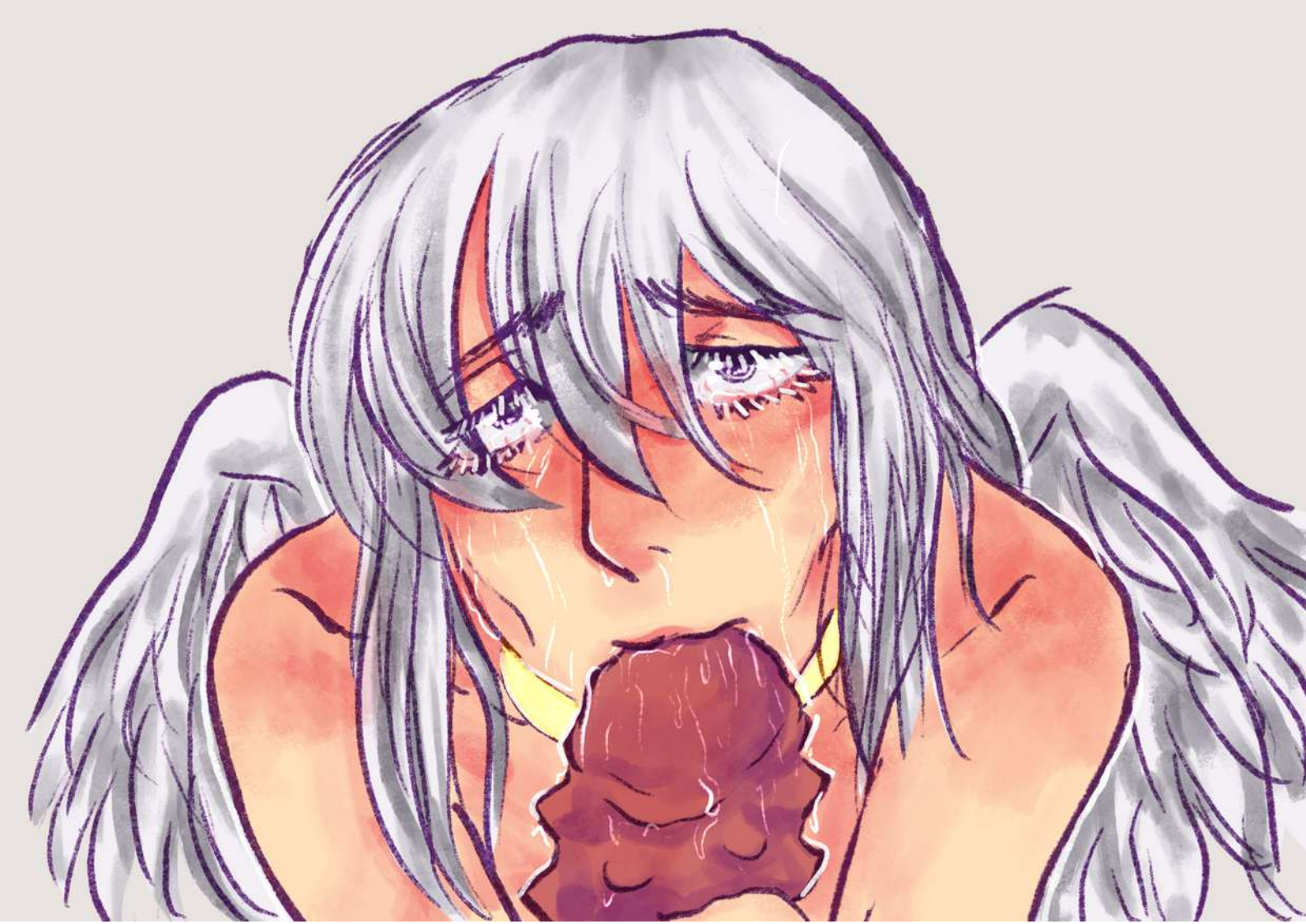
—Listen, pet.

I grabbed his cheeks and pulled his face up.

—If you so much as think about biting me, I'll cut off your little nub, seal it with iron and leave you on the street for anyone to use. Do you understand?

He seemed frightened after hearing the threat, and recoiled a bit

—Yes, Master! Sol will not bite Master, Sol swears!!



There were tears in his eyes now.

Ah fuck, I didnt mean make him that scared.

—There, there, don't cry... As long as you behave, nothing bad will happen to you ok??

I said as I messed up his hair and scratched behind his ears. He seemed a bit calmer after this bit of reassurance, so I thought I would go back to giving his commands.

—Wrap your lips on Master's cock now, suck the big spike at the top, will you, little Sol?

The angel quickly got to it.

The inside of his mouth felt blissful.

Between his soft lips on the head of my cock, his little tongue darting around the spike, his hand gripping my ever swelling knot and the shy strokes along the length, I was close to completely losing control.

I held Sol's head in place and closed my eyes.

Fuck.

That felt good.

I opened my eyes again and removed the angel's hand around my cock. His palm was red and bleeding in some places.

I guided his now free hand towards my balls

—Here, stroke them. Softly. Very softly, ok?

He only nodded, as his mouth was busy, so I pushed my cock deeper inside of it. Of course, his jaw was too small to let too much of me in, but I could at least get the head past his mouth. His lips were now pressed against the first spikes on my cock and the bigger one on the tip touched the back of this throat.

Sol continued darting his tongue around aimlessly and sucking.

He looked just so cute with his mouth filled with my cock.

I felt tempted to take a picture but I didn't really want a picture of my penis on my camera roll

.

I knew I wasn't going to cum from Sol's hands and mouth alone, not today at least, so I started to stroke myself to help him a bit.

When all the sensations mixed together, it was overwhelmingly good.

Heavenly, almost.

I instinctively tried pushing deeper and deeper into my pet's already stretched mouth, part of me was worried I was going to end up choking him or breaking his jaw but the other part, the primal part that now controlled my brain, didn't care about Sol's jaw or his breathing.

I pushed him further into myself, bucking into his mouth and no longer caring if it meant accidentally bumping into his teeth.

The angel's eyes were almost all red, plenty of tears were flowing down his cheeks, liquids were dripping from his nose and he was shaking. He was just so cute like that. I just knew his pussy was throbbing too. I bet he wished I was fucking his cute little pet hole instead.

How cute, how cute.

Screw it, I wanted to be fucking his pet cunt too.

I closed my eyes and soon, I held him in place and climaxed.

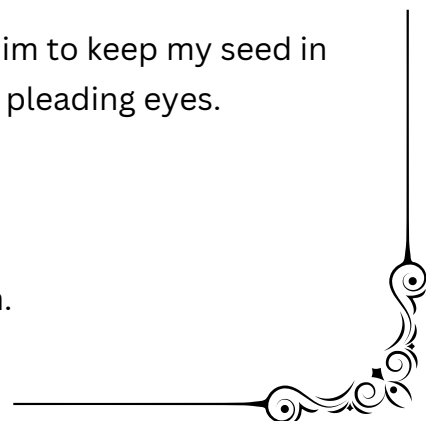
Somehow, I found the will power to order him to stay in place and take it all, to keep his cheeks full and only swallow as needed.

When I opened my eyes, semen was still flowing inside of the angel's mouth, his cheeks were puffed and there was cum leaking from the side of his mouth and his nose. And still, he held his position, as obediently as he could.

As soon as I was done, I removed myself from him, quickly reminding him to keep my seed in his mouth. The corners of his lips were bleeding and looked at me with pleading eyes.

—Open your mouth, pet.

He seemed confused by the request, so decided to be clearer with him.







—Open your mouth, stick your tongue out and let the cum drip to the floor. Look at me while you do this, if you avert your eyes you will be punished.

The pet nodded and promptly did as he was bid.

He looked kind of ridiculous in that pose, but in a cute way. I took my phone out and took another picture of him.

—You're such a proper little pet, Sol!

Afterwards, I cleaned his face with a napkin.

Soon I decided to play with my Sol a bit more.

I laid him in my lap, facing the TV, and tied his hands behind his back.

I also ordered him to keep his legs spread open.

Like that, I had full access to him and he wouldn't be able to touch himself or hump anything, even if he wanted to. It was perfect for training, and frankly, for my own entertainment as well.

I had grown to love this needy version of Sol, after all.



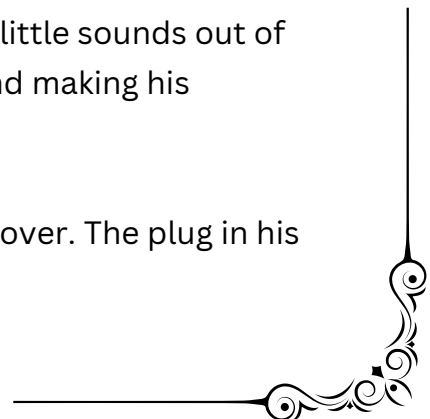
I ran my hands all around his body, playing with it as I saw fit. Throughout it, I kept reminding him how he was my pet and that his purpose was only to serve. I wanted to nail this to his head as quickly as I could. That way, he would soon forget his old life and truly be a happy little pet.

I was surprised to find out just how sensitive his nipples were. I rubbed them with my fingers a whole lot, sometimes even borrowing some of his cunt juices to use as a sort of lube on his puffy, pink nubs.

Even though they were inverted, after enough stimuli, the shy, hard little pebbles came out. They were so small! I couldn't help but grab them between my fingers and pull on them. Sol kept moaning and whimpering through the whole ordeal, his wings twitching at every new touch.

I buried my face on Sol's neck, fully taking in the grassy smell of his sweat and softness of his hair. I kept on rolling his pink flesh between my fingers, forcing adorable little sounds out of my pet. I twisted the little nubs around, pulling them at the same time and making his breathing grow more and more frantic.

Soon, I realized there was a puddle on the couch where his crotch stood over. The plug in his pussy filled him up but did little to contain his slick inside.





Again, I felt the urge to bury myself inside of his warmth, However I also didn't want to get another baby into him. It was too soon since last time, so he could, in theory, ovulate again if I fucked him now. This usually wouldn't be too much of an issue, but he was too small to handle more than one demon baby, especially as a first pregnancy. It just wasn't worth the risk.

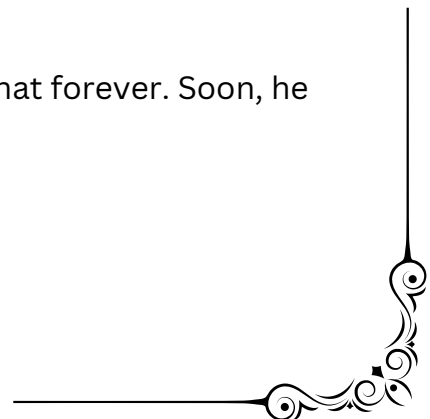
Well...he did have another hole beside his pet cunt though.

The plug on Sol's asshole was pitifully small, so it came out easily. He didn't actually need to have his ass plugged at all times (just for half an hour after feeding would be enough for absorption) but I liked how cute the colorful base looked between his buttcheeks.

I ran my fingers up and down his slit, trying to coat them in his juices. The pet made a purring sound, desperately moving his hips along my digits. His folds were warm and inviting, his swollen clit twitched at the slightest touch.

He was just so needy now. I really, really wished I could keep him like that forever. Soon, he just needs enough proper training!!

—We'll stretch your other little pet hole now, hm?





—O-other ho-oole, Master??

I pressed two of my slick fingers on his puckered hole's entrance, slowly inserting them.

—Yes, little pet. We really need to stretch this one before we do anything else, you know?

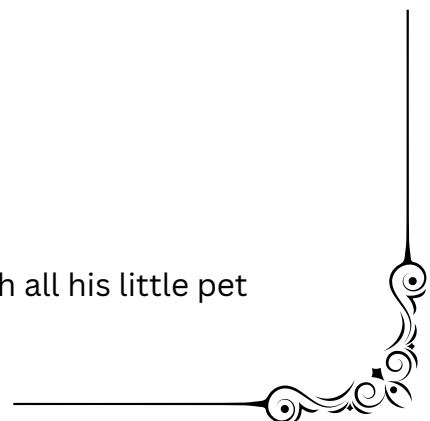
I tried keeping my tone a bit playful, but Sol still trembled when he understood what I meant. Thankfully, he didn't voice any complaints, just like a good little pet.

After a bit of back and forth and some scissoring, I added more fingers until, eventually, I had the four of them all the way inside his rectum. I kept on stretching him up, working them up and down and curling them inside from time to time. The pet gripped my leg with all his little force and screamed when I fully stretched my digits outwards.

—It hurts, Master!! It feels too weird, Master!!

Sol complained through clenched teeth.

—You are a pet, Sol. A pet needs to learn to enjoy pleasing his master with all his little pet parts.



Although I knew he wasn't supposed to complain, I couldn't really punish him for it, could I? He was behaving so nicely up until now, he must be really, really uncomfortable, the poor thing. I used my spare hand to softly rub his clit, trying to soothe him a bit.

—There there... This makes it feel better doesn't it? You'll endure it for your Master, right?

I intensified the speed of my fingers on his insides, but kept the same slow rhythm on his swollen nub. Sol mumbled something intelligible, which I didn't really care to understand at the moment. If it was a complaint again, I'd rather not know, to be honest.

—It would be bad for you if you ended up with two of my babies on your belly at once, you know? Master doesn't want his pet to get hurt. See? This hole won't give you any more babies, so it's safer to use this one now, ok, little Sol?

—Sol understands...M-master...

He groaned through heavy, labored breaths. I removed my fingers from inside of him and placed him on top of my cock, touching the tip against his now stretched hole.

—Be a good pet and sit on my cock, little thing.

I gave his clit a little pinch before increasing the rhythm of my rubbing, then urged him down. Sol complied, slowly impaling himself on my length.

He fought against himself, gasping and thrashing, clearly in pain. Poor pet, he must be feeling so full now, ass stuffed to the brim, overstimulated pussy and no relief in sight. The more his warmth enveloped me, the further the careful part of my brain drifted away.

"It's ok"

I told myself.

His healing was good, very good, he would be fine.

He would learn to enjoy it, and he **would** suffer a bit before it happened, that was **normal**.

Expected.

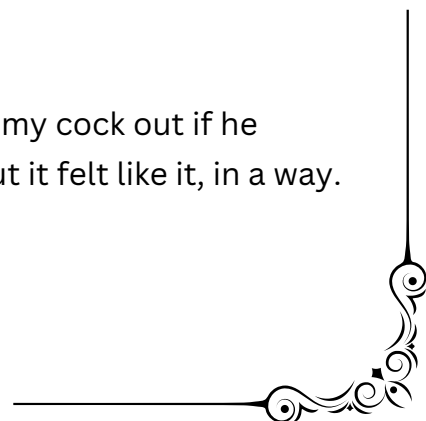
It was **fine**.

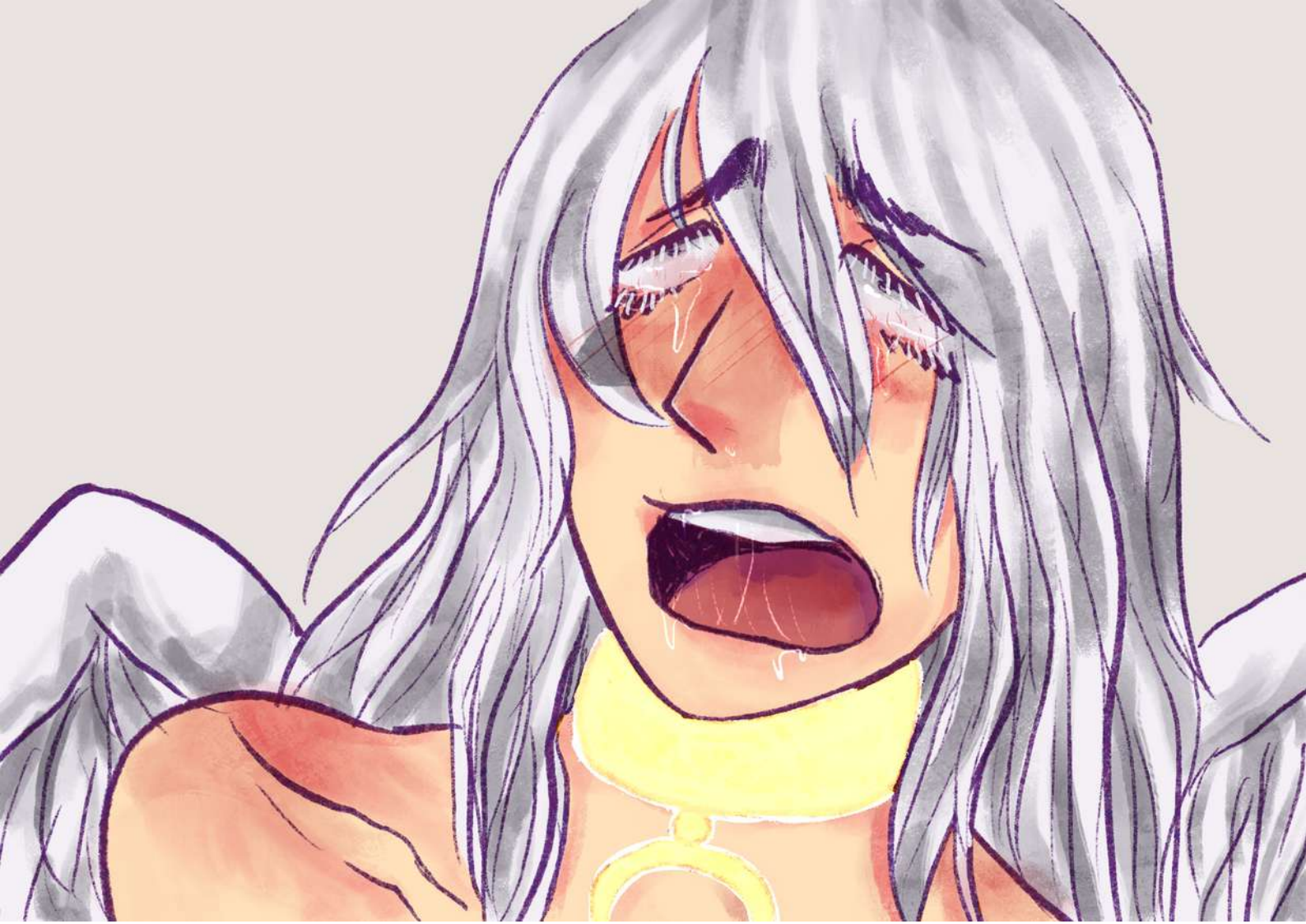
—Sol did it Master...Sol is...No...Master is...inside of...Sol...

He was breathless and crying by the time he was done. Save for the knot, I was fully inside of him.

Sol was almost painfully tight. I wondered if he would accidentally cut my cock out if he contracted his little hole. I mean, I knew obviously it was impossible but it felt like it, in a way. If his cunt was like a warm embrace, this was more like a hot squeeze. It was good too, just... different.

—Good pet, good pet.





I said, twisting his sorely abused clit.

I ran both of my hands up his body again, feeling his soft, sweaty skin again. He smelled salty now, especially the nape of his neck. Strands of hair were glued to his glistening skin. I wish I could see his face too, but in that position, it was impossible. Bummer.

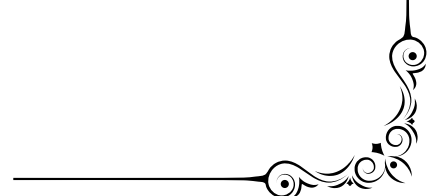
I wrapped my hands around his waist and lifted him up gently. Then I dropped him back into my cock with a bit more force. Sol gasped for air but before he could let his voice out, he was being lifted again. Soon enough I was using him as an oversized fleshlight.

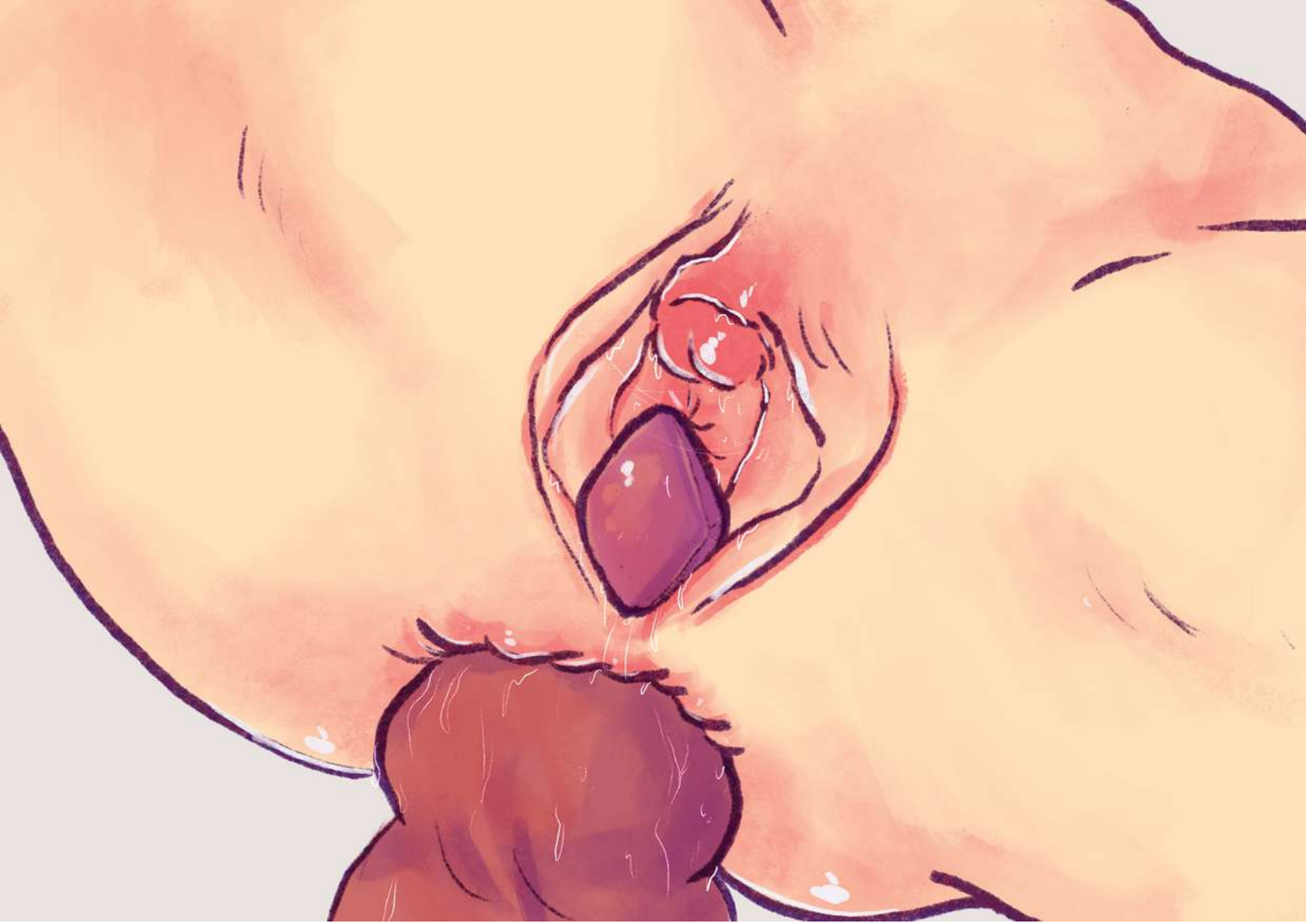
His small frame made him easy to grab and easier to lift. The pet was screaming and crying now.

—M-master please!! Sol can't!!! Please, have mercy!!!

I wrapped one arm around his stomach, holding him steadily in place and started bucking into him.

—Yes you can, pet. You will endure it.





—You. Are. A. Pet. A pet obeys and a pet does not ask for things, not even mercy. Do you understand?

I pushed him further down, trying to knot him. Sol started to thrash about, trying to wench himself free, but eventually, it all went inside. I continued fucking him.

—No, no, no master, Sol is sorry Sol won-

I twisted and pulled on his clit with force, interrupting him. I couldn't let his talking back slide anymore, not if I wanted him to be properly trained.

I hated being mean to him, but...

Learning was painful for a pet. That was just how things were.

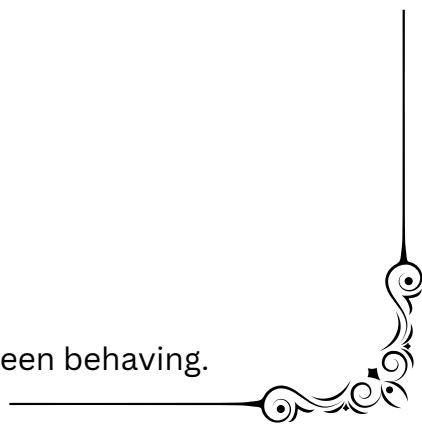
Eventually, this will pass and he won't cry anymore.

Surely.

—Try to make any demands again and I'll pull your pathetic little nub off.

I said, twisting it now.

—This serves me no purpose, I only allow you to keep it because you've been behaving.





I pressed the sensitive and swollen flesh between the tips of my claws until it drew blood. Sol yelped

—Do you want to lose both your clit AND your orgasm privileges on the same day?

The pet sobbed.

—N-no, Master...

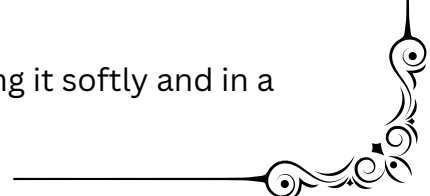
I stopped fucking him for a moment, keeping myself fully sheated inside of Sol. Well, not that I could get myself out at that point.

—So...? Aren't you forgetting anything?

He took a deep breath to collect himself between sobs.

—Sol is sorry for misspeaking, Master! Sol promises he will endure it and not complain anymore, Master!

I started to buck my hips again. I gently caressed his sore clit now, rubbing it softly and in a soothing manner.





I wondered if wanting to use your own pet so much was normal. The truth was, it was hard to keep my hands to myself around him. From the moment I had woken up, it took all my self control not to immediately bury myself again into his folds again.

I wished I could stay home just using and playing with him all day and every day.

I pressed Sol tighter against my cock and pinched his clit, and, for the second time that day, released my seed inside of him.

It took some time for my consciousness to fully come back and, when it did, I noticed Sol was screaming and trembling, his left leg spasming uncontrollably.

I slowly slid my cock out of his hole and it made a loud “plop” sound. He was visibly relieved and breathing heavily.

I turned him around and laid him on the couch to check on the angel and noticed his asshole had prolapsed. Plump, pink flesh was coming out of it, said flesh leaking cum and blood onto the couch and my leg

It wasn't a big deal, really I half expected it to happen. It's especially common in small pets, so I just calmly pushed it back inside, he would heal it into place soon. I also untied his hands so he could have a bit more freedom.

I put him back on my lap and hugged him. Sol started to weep and scream, but didn't fight or try to hurt me. Instead, he was digging his nails into his own arms.



n o n o n o n o

He was mumbling something under his breath.

Did I break him?? No, I...

It can't...

Not like that...

—Sol?

I tried to hide the fear in my voice but I was afraid it was in vain. In truth, I was extremely frightened and I was never good at hiding feelings.

—Sol is scared...sorry Master... sorry... sorry...

He kept on repeating, endlessly, trembling and sobbing, completely ignoring anything around him. His beady black eyes were wide open and unfocused.

Sol was scared.

No, he was terrified.

I caressed his hair, trying to comfort him somehow.

—I know it hurts, pet...I know it's scary...but I promise that, with time, you won't feel these bad feelings anymore.

I wanted to reassure him. I had to.

I had promised, hadn't I?

That I'd make him forget...

He looked at me, still sobbing.

My chest tightened. He looked so fragile, so helpless.

—Sol is afraid, Master...

I had to make this work.

If not for me, then for him, at least.

—I know, pet, but you have to trust me. Obey your Master, ok? I promise I will make all my bad feelings go away soon. You'll only be happy!! I promised you, haven't I?

For *her* too.

I **will** prove him wrong.

—Really, Master?? Sol will really forget everything? Like Master promised??

I brought him closer and embraced him.

—Yes, Sol. I'll make you forget, and I'll keep that promise. I swear.



I decided it would be best to have him relieve himself before Lily arrived. He still hadn't peed in the proper place, so I thought I would supervise and help him do it.

Sol obediently followed me to the bedroom and to his little pet corner, where I fed and plugged his little back hole again.

When I told him to use his pet pads, Sol hesitated briefly but ultimately got on all fours and walked over them. I helped him find a comfortable position to stand and instructed him to stay towards the center, so as not to accidentally pee on the floor.

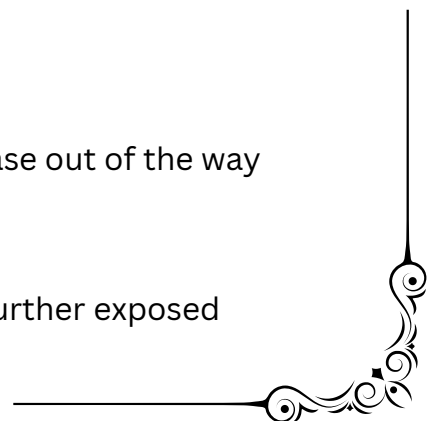
The pet spread his legs, crouching in the middle of his pee pad.

—Like, this, Master?

He was visibly embarrassed, but still, he tried to keep calm.

—Yes, pet, just like that! Because you are plugged, you need to get the base out of the way first, so use a hand to pull it back, towards your ass.

He did as instructed, closing his eyes as he pulled it out of the way and further exposed himself.





—Is this right, Master?

—Almost there! you should use your other hand to spread your labia, we don't want the pee to get caught up in there and drip all over, right?

He guided his hand towards his belly, slowly going down towards his pussy. Sol still wasn't looking, so he accidentally brushed against his hardened clit, making him jump.

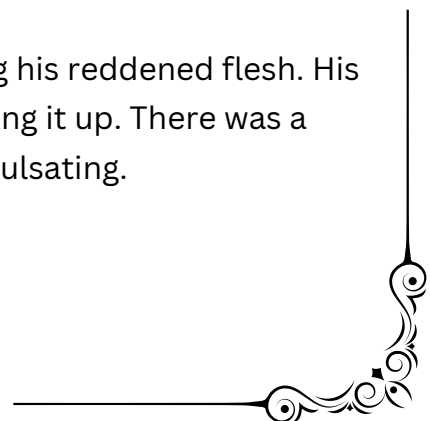
—Don't forget that you still aren't allowed to touch yourself, pet! Look at what you're doing.

He opened his eyes and looked down.

—Of course, Master.

Sol carefully spread open his outer and inner lips, completely exposing his reddened flesh. His entrance was pulsating around the base of the dildo, hungrily swallowing it up. There was a small bit of thick slick dripping from it. His cute clit was stiff and also pulsating.

—Go on, pee.





He closed his eyes and tried to relax. Soon enough, a bunch of yellow liquid was dripping down and into the pad. With the way he was spread, you could clearly see it leaving from his urethra. The pet held his head down in shame.

—Sol is done, Master.

He looked up at me, teary eyed and still red with shame.

—So you are. Good pet, Sol. Hold this position for a little more, ok?

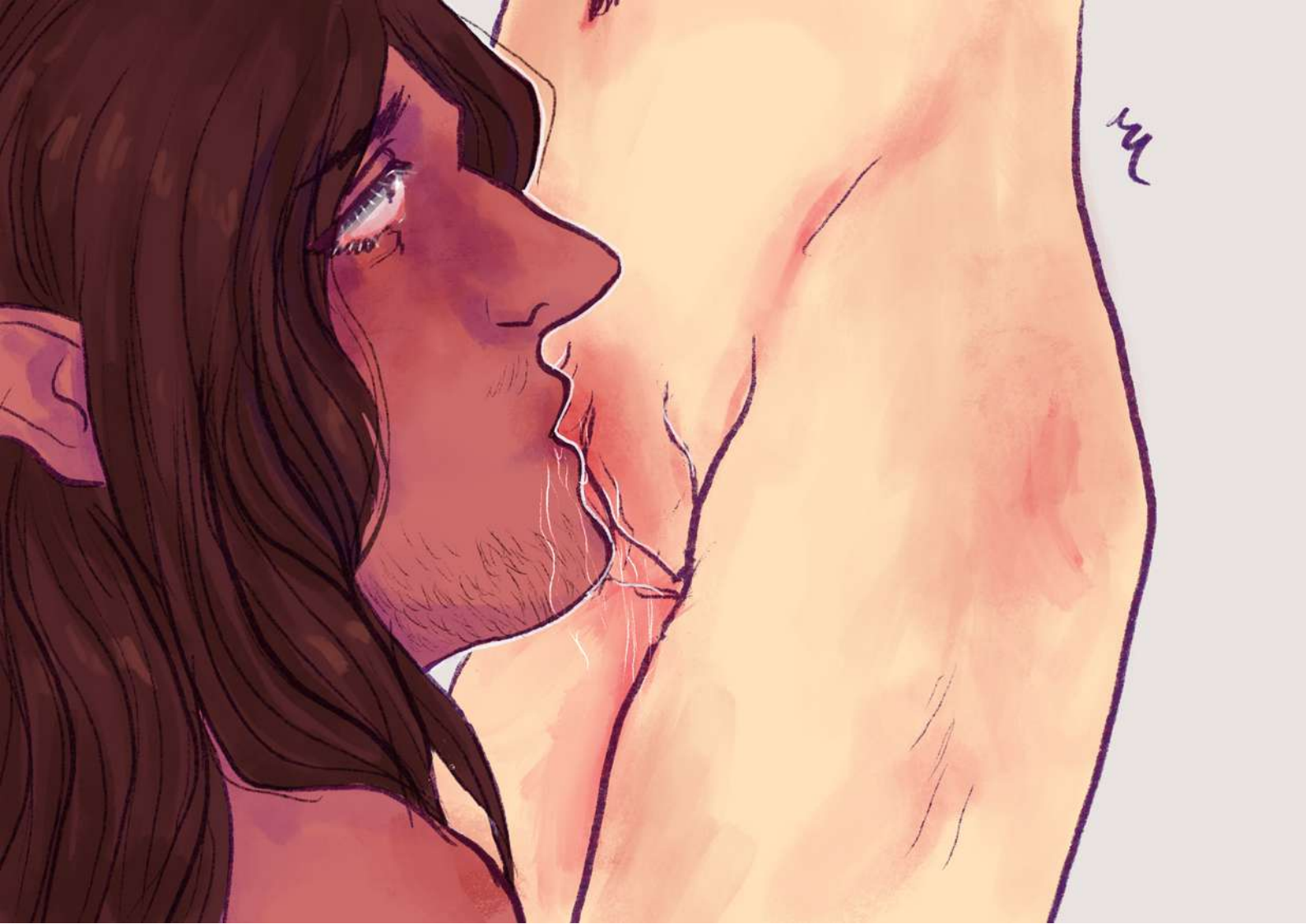
I grabbed a wet wipe and cleaned any liquid that might have remained. After I made sure he was no longer dirty, I gave his clit a light pinch.

—Does this feel good, pet?

He rolled his eyes and bucked into my hand.

—Yes, Master! Thank you, Master...

His cute little pet cunt smelled nice despite what had just transpired. It was tempting. So fucking tempting.



Good thing he had behaved.

—Stay still, little pet.

Before he could answer, I took his little nub into my mouth, circling it with my tongue. Sol screamed something incoherent and I felt his legs wanting to give out.

No matter.

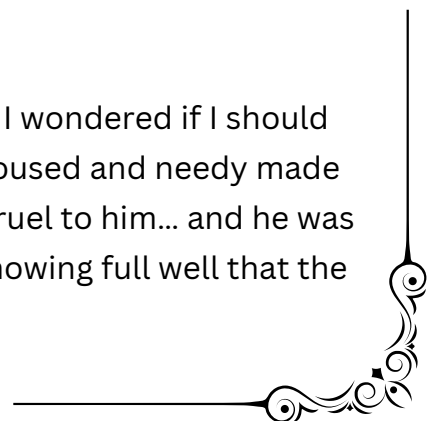
I used my hands to hold him in place and support his weight.

This should ease his legs up a bit.

I sucked his swollen member, softly as first, then gradually increased the intensity. I used a finger to feel around his stretched hole and played with his ever dripping slick. My pet was panting and moaning, leaning into the touches and enjoying himself. How adorable.

—Th-aank- thank- y-ooa M-maast-ter!!

He managed to blurt out. He was so eager when his mind was like that. I wondered if I should just never let him cum again. The thought of Sol being permanently aroused and needy made my mind flutter. How amazing it would be! But I just couldn't be that cruel to him... and he was quite cute when he came too. I kept sucking and licking his stiff nub, knowing full well that the more I went at it, the deeper into pethood I would send him.



Finally, I let him go with a loud “*plop*” noise. He was panting and trembling and would likely have fallen down had I not been holding him.

I swiped him off the ground and laid him back down on his pillows.

—This was a small reward for how well you’ve been behaving. Keep it up and I might let you cum in a couple of days~

He answered between labored breaths.

—Thank you, Master, Sol understands...

I then placed two small bullet vibrators on either side of his clit and taped them in place. He winced when I turned them on, his wings flapping uselessly against the pillows.

—Let’s go back to training, shall we? I need to clean up a bit before Lily arrives. This should keep you busy, hm?

Sol moaned again, throwing his head back this time.

—Don't even think about closing your legs or removing them, got it?

—Yes, Master!

My pet’s cute cunt was violently twitching and dripping copious amounts of liquid again. I wondered if he could actually feel the texture of the plug when his walls contracted or not. Oh well, I guessed I could ask him eventually.

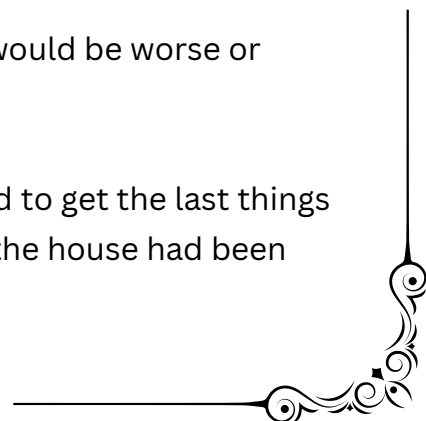
I gently rubbed his stomach and gave his head a couple of pats before leaving.



Sol was a wet, panting mess when I went back into the room to retrieve him and I caught myself wondering if I had somehow fried his brain from the constant mix of overstimulation and denial. I quickly wiped him up and led him to the living room again. His legs were trembling all along the way and he breathed like someone who had run a marathon. He was so exhausted, the poor thing.

I then took out his plugs for the time being. I wondered if feeling empty would be worse or better in his current state of frustration.

He knelt down next to the couch, eyeing the floor while I rushed and tried to get the last things in order before my sister arrived. I was a bit embarrassed of how messy the house had been the last few days and I didn't want Lily to see it.





When she finally did get here, Sol followed me to the door without me even needing to ask. He left a small puddle of slick on the ground where he stood, but it seemed as if he hadn't even noticed.

She was smiling when I opened the door, her excitement clearly visible. Was all of that just because of Sol?

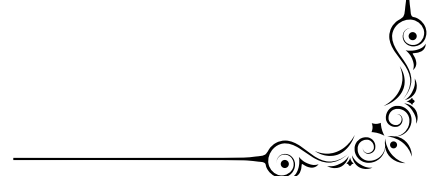
—Amon!!!! Can I see him?? Where is he??

She pushed me aside and went inside. I sighed and followed.

—I've only had him since yesterday, be caref-

I tried to warn her but she just knelt down and started talking to him, completely ignoring me. Ah well, she'd always been stubborn, if he bites her or something, it won't be my problem.

—Heeey, little pet! What's your name?





Her tone was chipper. Sol, however, was clearly scared, he looked towards me as if asking for help.

Oh, right.

Had I taught him about introductions yet?

I didn't think I had.

—I haven't taught him how to talk to others yet, Lily.

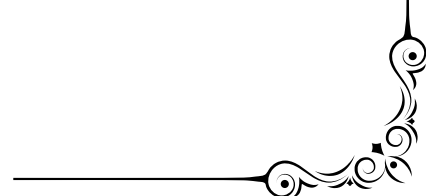
—Oh, I see, I see! You've just become a pet so I guess its ok not to know!!

She smiled, still somewhat ignoring my presence.

—You're so adorable... and small too! I mean, my pets are girls so they are a bit bigger, i'm not used to such small pets, sorry~

She chuckled before continuing.

—My name is Lily! By the way, I'm Amon's sister! Ah, amon is your Master! He did tell you his name, right?



Both her and Sol looked at me, my pet just seemed confused, but Lily had a raised eyebrow as if her question had been directed at me and not at him. I just nodded, looking straight at Sol.

—Master did...ser?

She still had the same smile plastered across her face.

—Ser is for strangers, Sol! You can address me as Lady!

The pet looked down, still seemingly uneasy

—Yes, Lady! Sol is sorry...

—Ah no no, you didn't know, it's ok! You seem to be very obedient already! How cute!

She finally turned and looked at me.

—Can I pet him, please??

Lily pouted playfully.

—Sure, just don't scare him, I guess..

I shrugged. Sol wasn't aggressive so I doubt he would react too horribly to being petted, at worst he would cower and cry.

Lily gently rubbed her fingers on Sol's clit and down his slit. He jumped at her touch but remained mostly still aside from the trembling. He let out a muffled moan and rolled his eyes as she continued.

Amon, isn't he like...too wet? Is this even normal?? He is ok...right?

Her eyes were wide open, she seemed genuinely worried and somewhat confused.

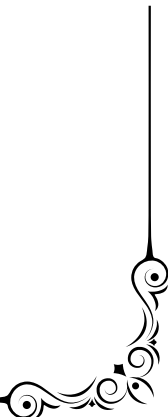
—He's fine, he's just... just a bit overstimulated, is all. I'm trying to get as much training in today since I have the day off.

Sol was grinding against her fingers, desperately.

—Amon! Don't be so mean to him!! Aww poor thing, he's crying...

—I'm not being "mean", I'm training him Lily, please sto-

—Fine, fine, whatever, you know what you're doing and all, no need to finish it.



She chuckled again and pinched his clit.

I did like my sister, but I truly hated how she acted at times.

—Have you decided what piercings you wanna put in him?

—Not really... I didn't really have time to think about this, to be honest.

—Well, we can decide while I prepare, no worries! Can you place him on a table?

I didn't bother answering, instead, I just picked Sol up and brought him to the kitchen, laying him down on the table.

—Let's start from the top then! Ears? Face? Nose? Wings?

She was excitedly taking stuff out of her bag while hurling hundreds of suggestions at me.

—I think just the ears will be fine for now...

—Ugh, you're so boring! Fine... I was thinking, maybe three rings? I think it would look cute and delicate! And he'd match you too! Well, kind of... but still!!!

I glanced at Sol. He was completely immobile on the table, quiet and waiting, just as I had instructed him. Even with his pussy visibly throbbing, he didn't even try to touch himself. Of course, he also had an iron grip on the edges of the table, his self control wasn't *that* good. I approached him and gently disentangled his fingers from the wood, urging him to soften his grasp. I held one of his hands on mine, using the other to caress the back of it.

She was right, he'd probably look good with earrings.

—Don't worry, pet, you'll be fine.

I tried reassuring him before turning to Lily again.

—Yep, sounds good.

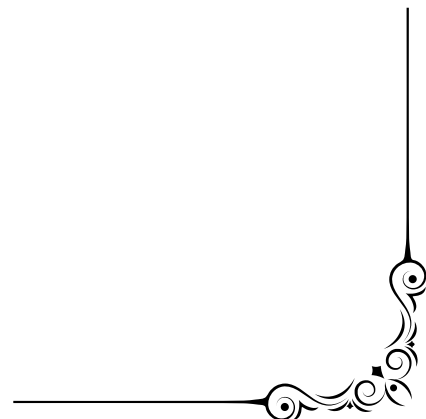
I assured her. She approached him with her materials in hand.

—Well, let's sta-

Lily eyed Sol from top to bottom and then shot me a confused look.

—Amon...where are his bradings?

Fuck, I had completely forgotten.



—I uhm...they healed back and I might have forgotten to redo them. I'll do them later tonight, don't worry...

—Amon!!! That's irresponsible!!! What if he runs away??

I rolled my eyes.

—He won't. And I'll do it before I go to sleep, ok? Don' worry!!

She huffed and started working on Sol's ears, still side-eyeing me from time to time.

—Well, which ones do you want on the rest of him? Nipples? Pussy? Anywhere else?

—I'm not sure I want any more...

—Ah come on! Hear me out!! I just put some really pretty ones on another pet's clit a few days ago, the size was roughly the same as Sol's!! It was a super cute arrangement, we could do something similar! There were three rings on the head and two more half-circles around the hood! Maybe we could do some-

—Absolutely not, I want to actually see his skin and not just a bunch of metal.

She rolled her eyes and puffed her cheeks in silly disapproval.

—At least put single a ring there? It's the most standard one and it's very useful for pulling and hanging stuff, surely it could help with...training?

Lily smirked, trying to hold back laughter

—Fine, I guess one is...fine.

I tried to keep myself serious but ended up chucking at the end.

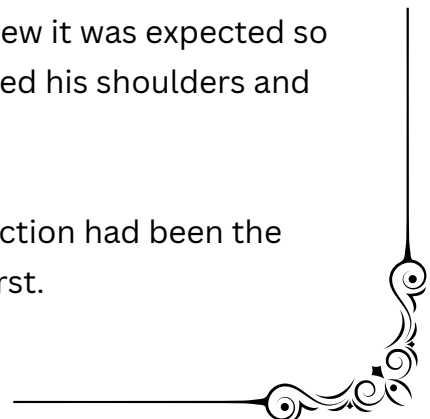
Darn it, Lily...

—Well, the ears are done!

Sol had tears in his eyes and both his ears were extremely reddened. I knew it was expected so I didn't question it, but I also knew it was probably painful for him. I rubbed his shoulders and wings to comfort him.

He had been completely silent throughout the whole ordeal, his only reaction had been the extra pressure he put on squeezing my hand when the pain was at its worst.

—It's almost over, pet, don't worry.





My sister brought her hands to her face and cooed.

—Aaah, he's so cute!!! You're such a good boy, Sol!!

She petted him again, this time focusing more on circling Sol's clit. He gasped and arched his back in response,

—T-thank you, Lady!!

He whimpered through moans, his cunt twitching even more violently than before. She chuckled and removed her hand from his abused little nub. Then, Lily moved a hand up his torso and lightly pinched his nipples.

—Don't you want to add something to bring them out? His little tits are pretty puffy and inverted too, it must be hard to reach the nubs, no?

—Nah, I actually like them this way, don't worry.

I wasn't exactly lying, I did like that his nipples were inverted and partially hidden. But I also just didn't want to bother with piercings that I'd have to remove in such a short period of time, after all, Sol was likely pregnant and his chest would start growing out soon.

She squished the pet's pink flesh again.

—Well, I can see the appeal, I suppose. I'll always be here if you change your mind, though!

I nodded and she took it as a signal to finish things up. Lily started gathering more of her stuff again, positioning herself in front of Sol's cunt. As she did that, I had an idea.

—Uhm, Lily?

—Yes?

She stopped what she was doing to stare at me, head slightly bobbed to the side.

—Can pets cum from perforations?

—Yea, it happens a lot! Why?

—Is it ok if I turn Sol's orgasm back on?

—Wait... it has been off all along? And you want to see if he'd cum from this too?? You're so mean, brother!

She laughed.

—That'd be a fun thing to watch, actually, please do it!! It will be so cute if he does!! Wait, wait, can I record it?? Pretty please??

—Yeah, sure, no problem!

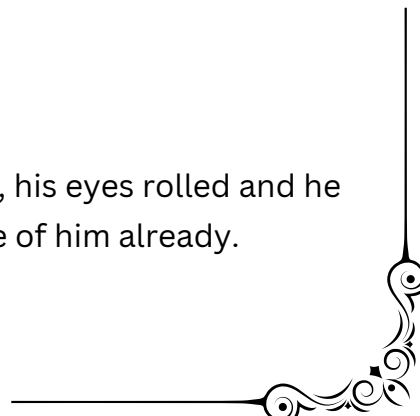
Sol looked at me, confusion and desperation in his eyes.

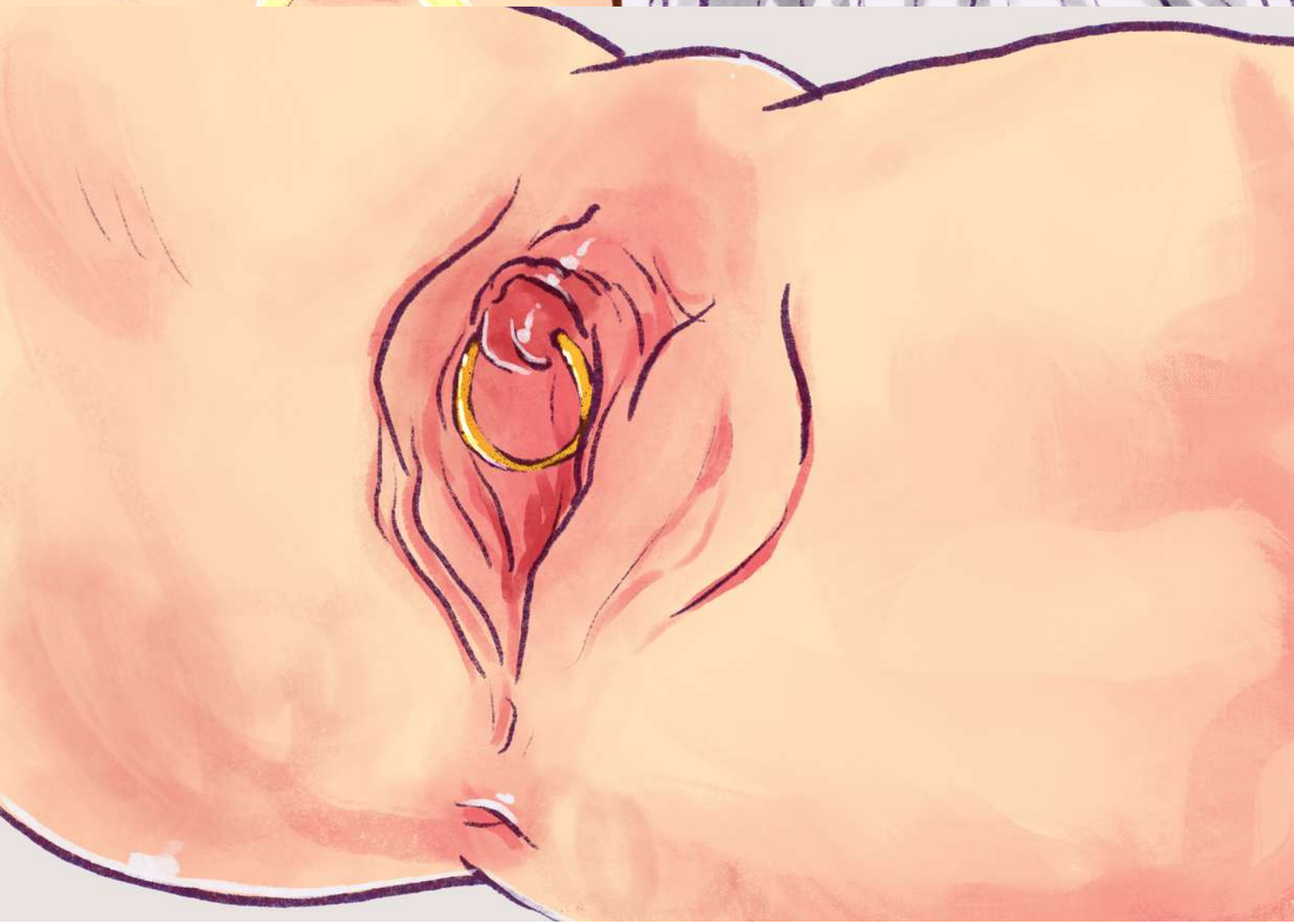
—Well, you did hear us, pet. If you cum while she installs the piercing, you'll be able to get some relief! If you don't, well, you'll have missed your chance~

The pet's eyes started to tear up, but I ignored him and tweaked his collar's settings. He should be able to cum freely now.

—Yes, Master, Sol understands...

Lily used the tweezers to pinch Sol's clit in place and, as soon as she did, his eyes rolled and he started moaning. I wondered if he was feeling the warmth growing inside of him already.





She gave his clit a couple of gentle, playful flicks before finally inserting the needle. He immediately rolled his eyes until they were white and let out a scream, the wings on his back extending to their full span and brushing against my belly. His hips jerked so much I had to hold him in place so my sister could finish getting the ring through. His opening twitched, opening and closing and leaking juices nonstop onto the table.

Holy shit, he really did cum from a needle through his clit, barely a couple of days into being a pet too.

I was almost proud of him.

—I guess he came after all? It was so cute!! I hope my phone caught all the twitching of his little puss!!

Lily seemed very excited about the whole thing.

My pet was splayed across the table, borderline unresponsive, still moaning and trembling, so I gave his face a gentle slap.

—So...? What are you supposed to say?

Sol's eyes drifted towards me, a hint of consciousness hitting them briefly.

—Thank you, Master...



It had been a week since I had gotten Sol.

My pet was adapting quite well! I've been dedicating myself a lot to training him and it's been really paying off. He hasn't been allowed to cum since the day Lily put the piercings in, and I've made sure to have some kind of stimuli on him 24/7 since then.

Despite my earlier musings, I hadn't planned to *actually* keep him in denial for so long. However, although I had told him that if he begged for me to let him cum that it would only make me delay it further, he still insisted on pleading almost daily. So, because of his poor self control, we got to where we are now. Yesterday was the first day he finally got through the whole day without begging, so I thought that maybe I would allow him to finally get some relief, but I was still on the fence.

Some part of me grew used to this obedient and eager Sol and I was afraid he would no longer be as well behaved if the haze in his mind was removed. Perhaps taking Sol out of this state would be cruel, even.

For a pet, it must truly be a blissful thing. The only thing on his head surely was the sensations on his body, nothing else to worry about, just longing for his little cunt to be filled over and over. Just being a good little pet and pleasing his master.



Right now, my little Sol was kneeling on the pc table, right next to my monitor. His arms were crossed on his back, just like I had instructed, his legs were spread apart, giving easy access to his dripping, wet folds. On his clit, hung a heavy iron bell, which I had ordered him to keep ringing it with the shaking of his hips.

The angel had been at it for hours now, his face was flushed and he was sweating from the physical strain. Meanwhile, I just sat there, playing games and admiring the beautiful and obedient pet that he had become.

This was technically training, but truthfully, I just enjoyed using him like that. His blissful little face, his cute little moans, it was all so adorable. Every time the bell swayed, his little nub twitched, making it ring even more. When I had a small pause in between matches, I would rub his erect clit, maybe even finger him for a bit. It made him yelp and lean into my hand, and he always happily thanked me.

Today I was on a call with dagon and playing together with him. He could faintly hear Sol from my mic, so, from time to time, he would comment on a particularly cute sound he made. I made sure to always tell my pet every time someone praised him too, so he would know that I was not the only one who thought he was a good pet. I believed this would be good for his self esteem.

After a while me and him said our goodbyes and I decided I was done with gaming for the day. I also had yet to give Sol some undivided attention.

—You’ve been behaving very well, little Sol.

I told him, rubbing circles around his swollen, twitchy nub. He moaned and jerked his hips even more in return.

—Here, here, this is a small reward~

I pulled him closer, carefully removed the bell from his piercing hoop, then gave his cunt a long lick, from the edge of his opening, going over his urethra and finishing it at the start of his mound. Sol rolled his eyes and screamed in pleasure.

—Thank you, Master!!! Sol loves being Master’s pet!!

I called these things his rewards but in truth, I did them half the times for myself. My little Sol tasted so good and the little noises he made when I licked him were so adorable, I could eat him out for hours. I was sure he would take it and enjoy it, after all, no matter how long I went at it, his sweet, thick juices never stopped flowing. If anything, I felt like he made even more the longer I took licking all around his folds. I just couldn’t help it though, his little pet hole was way too perfect.

I inserted my tongue inside his throbbing opening, as if giving is a sloppy kiss. I could feel his clit twitch against my nose and his hole trying to clamp down on my tongue. He was so desperate, so needy and so adorable.

I continued fucking him with my tongue and proceeded to pull on his clit piercing. He seemed to really like it when I swayed it from side to side, so I kept at it.

—M-master!! Sol is— aaaaa! It’s so warm, Master!!

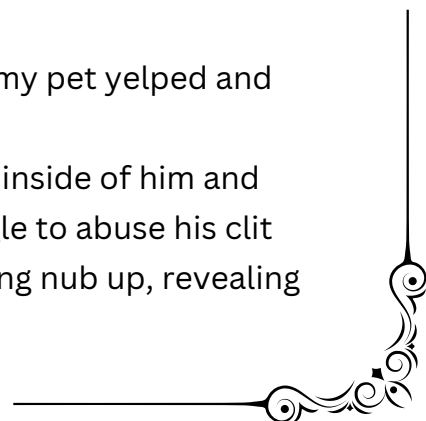
Sol didn’t know, obviously, but I had sneakily turned his ability to orgasm back on a bit earlier. His actual reward would be a little relief, after all.

And of course, mine would be having him cum with his sweet cunt in my mouth.

I’ve wanted to do this for quite a while, but I had to make properly educating him my number one priority, so I waited.

I gave his clit a couple of twistings, slightly pulling him by the hoop, and my pet yelped and pushed his hips out. Perfect, that was exactly what I had wanted.

Briefly removing my face from his wetness, I inserted a couple of fingers inside of him and started to stroke his walls, making sure to hook them at just the right angle to abuse his clit from the inside too. With my other hand, I pulled the hood of his throbbing nub up, revealing the most sensitive part of his pet body.





I sucked and encircled my tongue around it. Sol was screaming and mumbling, sometimes thanking me, sometimes saying how hot his little cunt felt. He had no idea he was about to finally cum. How cute.

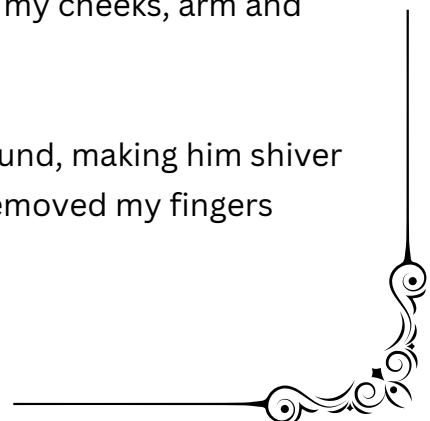
I persisted in mercilessly abusing his clit from inside and out, giving him no rest and feeling his walls tighten more and more around my fingers, his breaths growing more erratic and his legs losing strength. Soon, little Sol, you'll have your precious relief.

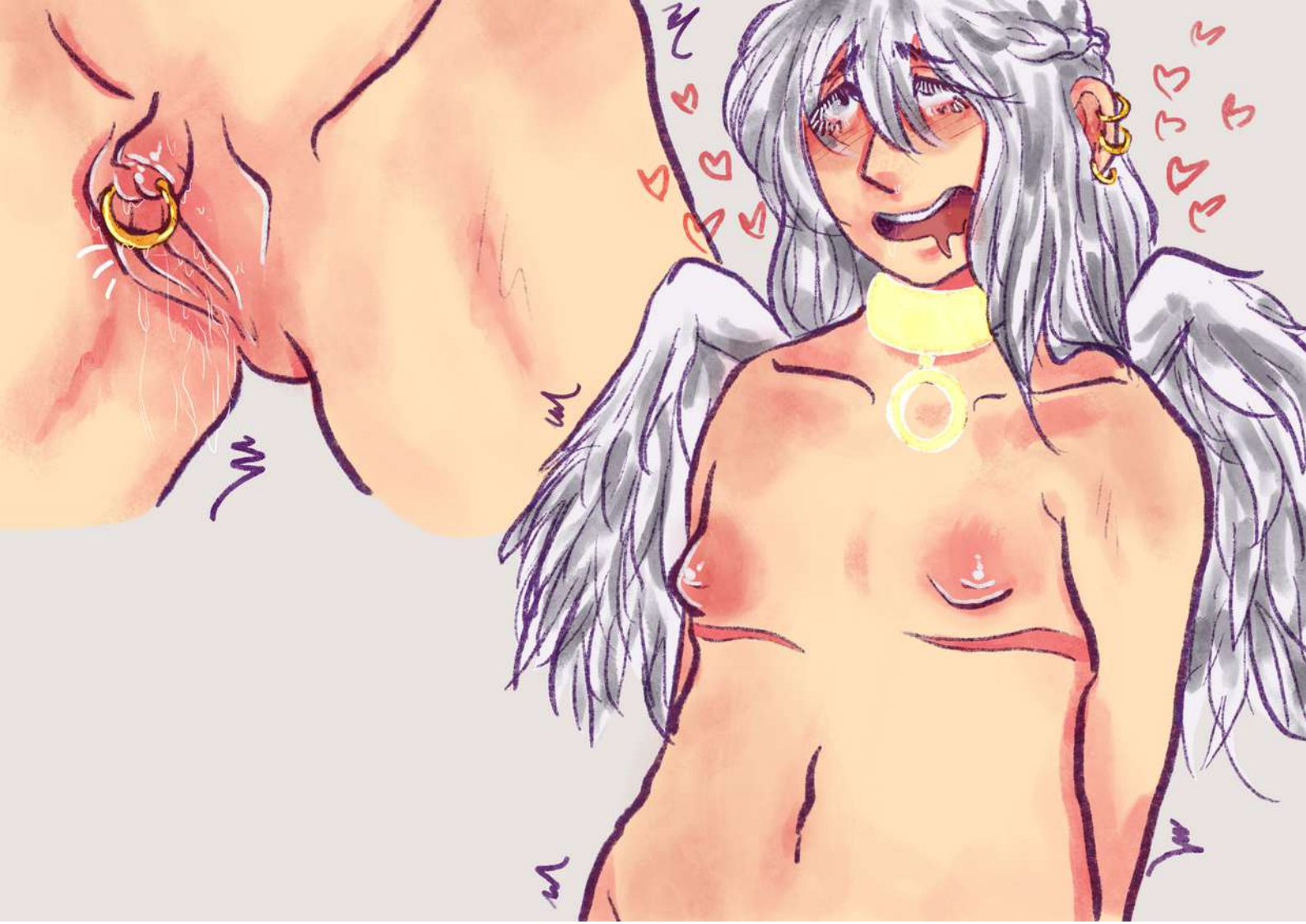
After just a short amount of time, my obedient pet finally got his reward. His plump clit throbbed against my lips, his walls made vulgar squelching sounds as they tightened around my digits, and Sol himself gasped for air in a soundless scream.

I held him tight against my face as he rode out his long orgasm, feeling his spasms grow weaker each time. He released so much of his slick that I could feel it drip down my cheeks, arm and onto the table.

When I finally felt him ease up a bit, I let go of his clit with a loud, wet sound, making him shiver slightly from overstimulation. My whole hand was sopping wet when I removed my fingers from his entrance.

—M-maste-er... th-aank...





His voice was barely a whisper. Since the pet was clearly already struggling to form coherent thoughts, speaking was likely even harder. Both of his legs were twitching and close to giving out, so I took some pity on him and placed him on my lap.

Well, maybe I wasn't just pity, I still wanted to use him a bit more too.

Slowly, I inserted my cock into his warmth. It went in easily enough now, but I always liked savoring that first thrust, slowly probing his canal open, poking his cervix and carefully spreading it to its limits, all the way to the end of his womb, when I could finally see the bulge on his stomach.

Sol moaned softly and let his head fall back on my chest. I kept him like that for a bit while my hands explored the rest of his small body. I pinched his pink, sensitive nipples, rolling them on my fingers and watching for his pleasure noises and small jerkings of his hips. They seemed a bit puffier than when I first got him, maybe the pregnancy hormones were taking effect already?

Aaw fuck, I couldn't wait to see them swell and start leaking milk, he would surely look adorable. I ran a hand over his belly too. Soon enough, he'd start to swell here too. Just how cute will he look walking around with a huge belly?

Maybe I'd go a few days without taking the excess milk and just let him leak all over...



Thinking of this made my cock throb. I knew he was pregnant already, but it just made me want to breed him over and over. I wrapped my hands around his waist and lifted him up a bit.

—You such an adorable little pet, Sol. Tighten up your little cunt for me, will you?

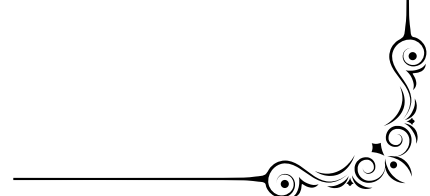
I buried my face on his neck and lightly nibbled at his ear, careful not to scratch or break his skin.

—Thank you, Master!! Sol will!!! Sol loves Master's cock!!

Sol's walls closed and twitched around my cock, massaging it and somehow pulling it further and further inside, until I was fully knotted inside of him and stretching out the top of his womb.

I roughly pulled his clit piercing and he immedialy started moving his hips, fucking himself. It was one of the first commands he learned and I was so proud of not only how responsive he was to ir but also how good he had become at riding my cock.

In the end, I was just glad Sol remained his eager, obedient self even after cumming. He was such a good pet, I didn't know why I had doubted him at all.



e x t r a

sol's pov

Master's cock is inside of sol!! it feels good, it feels good!!

"sol is so full!! sol likes being full! sol likes when Master's spikes scratches him!!"

sol screamed, hoping Master would be happy to hear sol's voice

why why why why i don-

s o l c a n ' t t h i n k , s o l c a n ' t t h i n k

sol will be a good pet!! aaaaaah it twitches so much!!

please let sol be a good pet

would sis be disappointed if she saw sol?

so full so full so full so warm and hot and full-

aaaa stop stop!! *sol has no sister!!* **sol is a pet!!**

hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahah

how silly sol was being. sol is just a pet. stupid, silly, sol.

Master's hands feel so warm, warm and good, they feel good on sol's little pet body!!

sol's home is right here!! here on master's cock!!

there's no other home.

no other.

no other!!

s o l ' s h o m e i s o n M a s t e r ' s h a n d s ! !

they're so big they are so much bigger than sol's

sol's clit is so swollen!

sol loves having his clit touched!!

sol **loves** it **loves** it **loves** it!!

master's cock is deep inside of sol!!

please cum inside of sol!!!

wait...

is sol pregnant?

s c a r y s c a r y s c a r y

no no no sol cant be-



sol will have Master's babies at this rate...

no... no, no, please i don't want this, i don-

sol is a very happy pet!

it's so warm!!

sol loves being used!!

loves being used!!!

is **not** worried about babies....

...is not!!!

...sol is not!!!

aaah!

Master is playing with sol's bells!!

sol's clit is being pulled!

it feels so good, feels so good master!!

please play with sol more!!

please let sol be a good little pet!!

sol doesn't want to think about his belly growing and his chest swelling

sol doesn't... sol is so warm, so warm... it feels **good**

feels good, only good, never scary

so warm so warm so warm its twitching its twitching sol cant stop it

why is it warm when sol thinks of...of...

Master is gonna rip it off it hurts it hurts its twitching again it feels good.

please pull sol's clit off, sol deserves it!!

sol can't stand it anymore!!

...

sol is scared of doing his job... please forgive sol...

please use sol's cunt, please fill sol up, sol loves making Master happy...

sol does, sol swears...

please get sol pregnant and force him to carry plenty of children to teach him his place!!

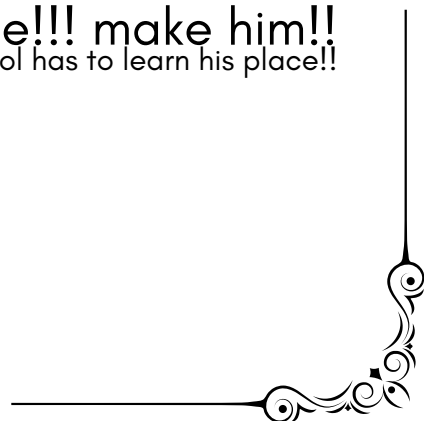
force him!!!

he doesn't want! sol doesn't want!!

force!!! make him!!
that's right!! sol has to learn his place!!

sol loves having Master's cock in his holes, sol loves serving his purpose!!!

sol will be pregnant!!! force him!! force him!!!



a a a a a a a a a a a a

Master's hands are pinching sol's nipples!!

please pull on them as much as Master wants!!

it feels good it feels good it feels good

when will sol start squirting milk??

s c a r y

s c a r y

s c a r y

sol's belly will swell too....??

no no no no no

sol loves feeling like a small toy in master's hands!!

sol feels too good master!!

thank you, Master!!

sol doesn't want them to swell...

please please please *please sol doesn't want to be pregnant*

n o n o n o n o n o n o n o n o n o

master's cock is throbbing inside of sol!!

it feels so good! sol loves master's cock!!

so good! so full inside of sol!

sol's sorry!! please fill sol's womb as punishment!!

sol can feel it flowing!! its so **warm!!**

the warmth will turn into a baby in sol's belly!!!

sol will carry it for Master no matter what!!

sol has no choice.

he has no choice...

no choice...

sol will carry...

aaaaah sol is being filled up...

Master's hands on sol... they feel so good

its so warm

so warm

s o l d o e s n ' t w a n t t o g i v e b i r t h ...

it's throbbing so much

so much so much so much so much so much so much so much so much so much

sol is being impregnated again...

s o l i s ...

twitching....

so warm

cumming!!!

sol is cumming!!!

sol is scared!!

sol is cumming while being bred!!!

h a h a h a h a a h h a a h

sol is a pet!!!

a stupid, silly pet!!!

he loves when his cunt feels good because he is a pet!!

j u s t a p e t ! !

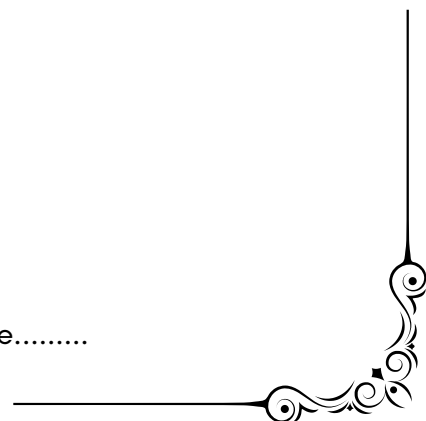
a pet that will give birth to Master's children!!

as many as Master wants!!

a silly, little pet!!

"sol is happy, Master!! sol loves being Master's pet!!"

please praise sol please please please sol wants to be a good pet please please.....



CHAPTER 02 END



featuring Malachi and Luna (lol)

thank you for reading!