



INFERNA

mirror Punishment

S4DSQU1D

CW: noncon, Large insertion, midnBreak/Brainwashing, cervical Penetration,

genital Torture, Breeding, implied Tmpreg

Even though Sol was generally a good pet, sometimes he did misbehave. This was usually a consequence of him still thinking he was a person.

Amon, his Master, had found a perfect way of both re-educating and punishing his pet, though!

It involved making Sol stand in front of a mirror, then mercilessly touching and teasing the angel, always keeping him close to the edge, never allowing him to cum.

He was forced to watch the way his body reacted to all of it. This was important as the pet needed to truly understand his place.

If he were to look away, he would be promptly punished. His most sensitive spots would be pulled and twisted, or, if the pet was being particularly stubborn, Amon's claws would dig into the soft flesh of his clit, sometimes drawing blood. That usually did the trick and forced Sol to behave.



This would go on until Sol broke and, finally, sweetly begged to be allowed ride his Master's cock.

This was all to remind him of his status. He was a pet, made to be used and to be bred. All his pleasure and happiness should come from just that. Nothing else.

This type of punishment usually worked to correct bad behavior for a good while after it was administered, but, eventually, a small problem arised. The mirror stopped being as effective as it used to be.

You could say it worked a little too well.

The angel came to enjoy these 'punishments' a bit too much, sometimes misbehaving just so he would be prompted to go through it again.

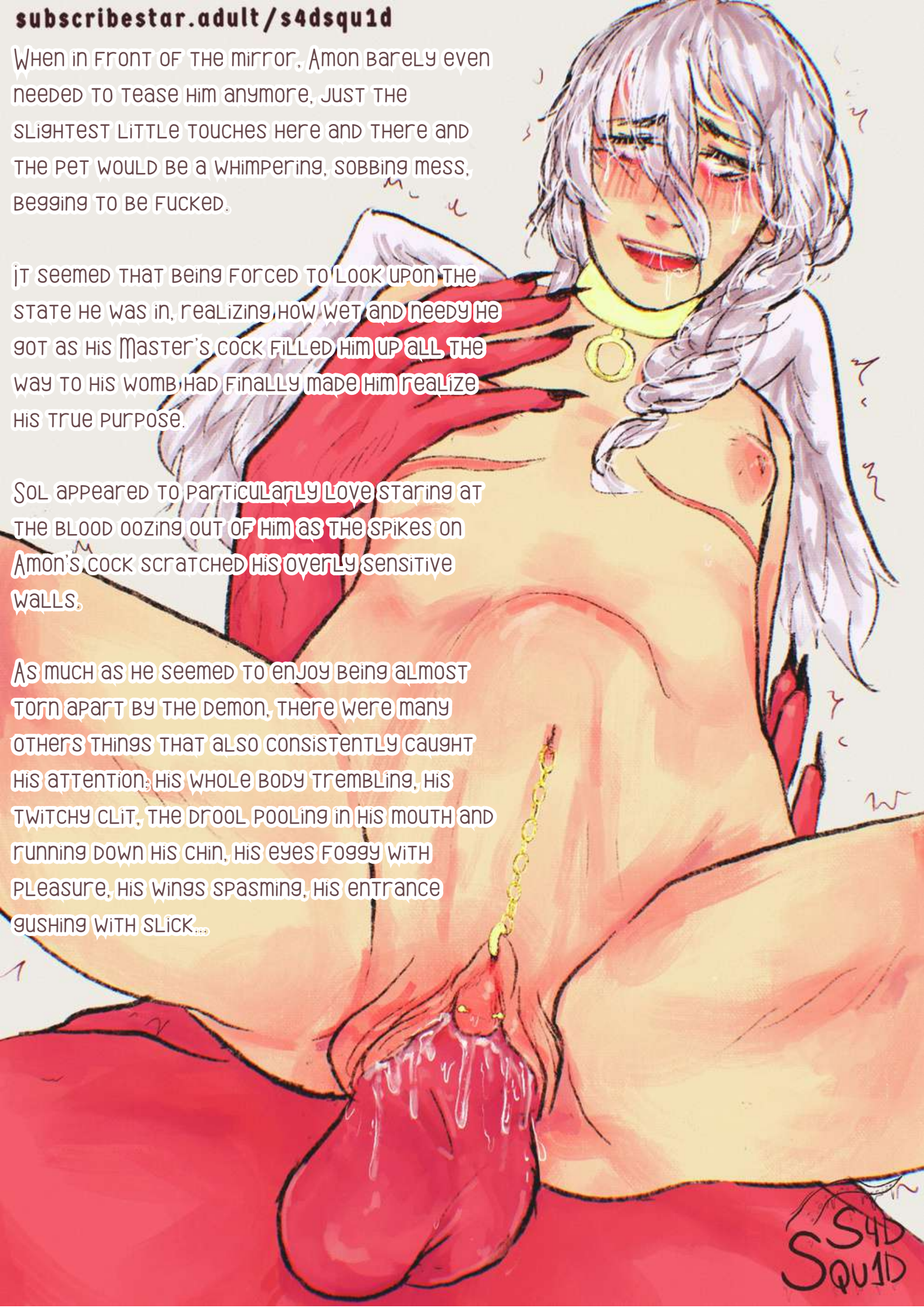


When in front of the mirror, Amon barely even needed to tease him anymore, just the slightest little touches here and there and the pet would be a whimpering, sobbing mess, begging to be fucked.

It seemed that being forced to look upon the state he was in, realizing how wet and needy he got as his Master's cock filled him up all the way to his womb had finally made him realize his true purpose.

Sol appeared to particularly love staring at the blood oozing out of him as the spikes on Amon's cock scratched his overly sensitive walls.

As much as he seemed to enjoy being almost torn apart by the demon, there were many other things that also consistently caught his attention: his whole body trembling, his twitchy clit, the drool pooling in his mouth and running down his chin, his eyes foggy with pleasure, his wings spasming, his entrance gushing with slick...



He almost couldn't decide where to look, so, when Amon directed him to focus on something was when he could truly relax and just be a brainless little pet as he wanted.

No, craved.

Needed.

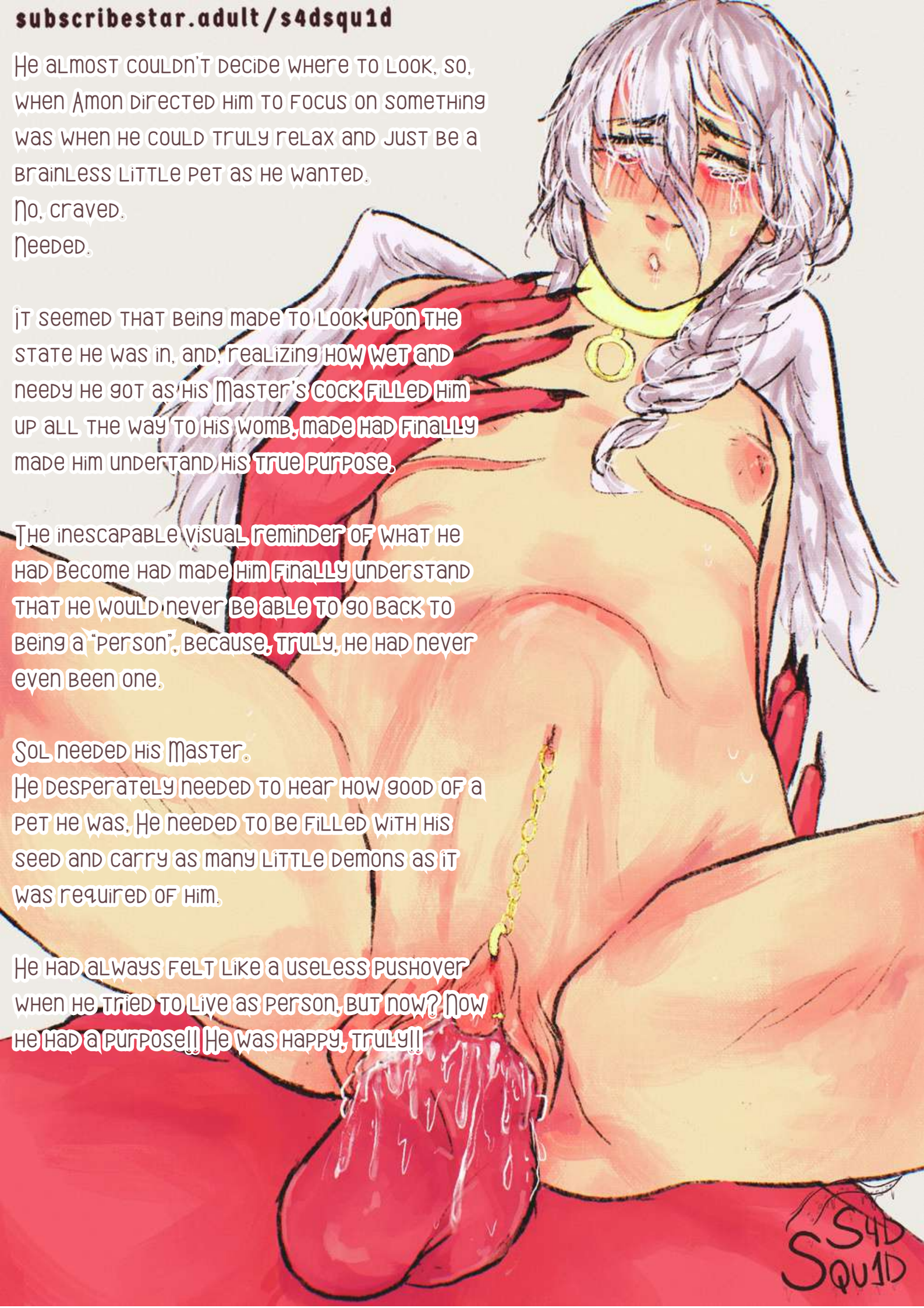
It seemed that being made to look upon the state he was in, and, realizing how wet and needy he got as his Master's cock filled him up all the way to his womb, made him finally made him understand his true purpose.

The inescapable visual reminder of what he had become had made him finally understand that he would never be able to go back to being a "person", because, truly, he had never even been one.

Sol needed his Master.

He desperately needed to hear how good of a pet he was. He needed to be filled with his seed and carry as many little demons as it was required of him.

He had always felt like a useless pushover when he tried to live as person, but now? Now he had a purpose!! He was happy, truly!!



in LIGHT OF THIS, Amon reframed THE mirror NOT as a punishment, BUT as a reward FOR being a good pet. Having FINALLY LET go OF SILLY ideas LIKE CLOTHES, autonomy or anything NOT involving servicing HIS Master, IT Had become easy FOR Sol.

in FACT, IT WAS almost impossible FOR THE angel TO BE anything BUT a PERFECTLY Obedient PET.

He Had FINALLY done IT. Sol Had become THE ideal LITTLE PET He Had always meant TO be~

