

S4DSQU1D

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[DYSTOPIA AU]

INFERNA

ALL CHARACTERS ARE CONSENTING, ADULT ACTORS PLAYING A ROLE

SOL's neverending nightmare

Everything on this book is 100% fictional, no living being (human or otherwise) was harmed when drawing or writing these situations. All characters are over 18 and none of them are based off any real person. Do not ever try to reproduce any of the things depicted on this page in real life. The immoral acts and/or dialogue of these fictional characters are not a representation of the author's actual beliefs.

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CONTENT WARNINGS:

Fictional depictions of:

noncon | clitoris nullification | public humiliation | dysphoria as kink | large insertion | double penetration | blackmail | filming | slut shaming | victim blaming | transphobia (mild, only at beginning) | malicious gender affirmation | purposefully triggering of dysphoria | tmpreg (mention only)

After being forced to go through Public Service Punishment and struggling to find a job, Soleil saw no other option but to try and volunteer at one of the government sponsored Public Service Facilities.

Between how awfully the volunteers were treated and the dysphoria the “job” directly, the whole thing proved to be way too much for Sol to endure and he soon ended up quitting. His only consolation was that, unlike the punishments, the volunteer programs were at least kept anonymous.

Not that it mattered in the grand scheme of things at that point, as a full 24 hours of him being paraded around naked around town and raped by hundreds of strangers would be publicly available for everyone to watch for the rest of his life anyway.

He had gotten the worst type of Public Service sentence a person could get. To hear his judgment, one would think he had killed someone or worse, but no, it was just some stupid shoplifting.

No wonder finding a normal job seemed impossible.

At his point in time, his meager savings had been used up long ago. He was late on all his bills and barely scraping by with the last bits of credit card limit he miraculously still had.

He knew his only option was to bite the bullet and make that call, but he wanted to stall it for as long as possible. The man had promised to help him, yes, but he had also cut off his clit right at the end. He was a cruel person, surely he didn't have any good intentions.

But more and more he seems to be the only salvation for Soleil.

To make things even worse, Soleil still had to deal with the many consequences of being subjected to a Public Service Punishment.

Hey, you!

Uhm... me?

Yes, you! I'm talking to you!

He just wanted to try and find something cheap enough to eat but he couldn't even do that in peace.

Getting one's clitoris cut off is not exactly normal in most Public Service Punishments. That's because, in theory, causing the sentenced permanent bodily harm was against the rules. Even with his hair cut short, people still recognized him.

Because of this "novelty" his videos got shared way more than usual. So many people had seen it that even if he tried to hide by covering his face and body and changing his haircut, people still recognized him.

He wished he could dye his hair back to brown but he couldn't afford to spend the little money he still had on hair dye of all things.

Soleil soon figured out that being polite and compliant usually got people to leave him alone more quickly, so that was the approach he always took.

You were that one girl who got his clit cut off at the end of punishment, right??

Uhm... I'm not a girl, sir...

Of course, he still had to deal with people's casual transphobia towards him. Nevermind that his actual gender (male) was listed on the same damn website the videos were hosted on, along with all his information, but people seem to willfully skip that information.

To add insult to injury, all he could do without putting himself at risk was try to very politely inform them of their mistake. Thankfully, most people would at least stop calling him a girl after that. Most, not all.

Ah, really?

My coworker showed me your video and I assumed you were, sorry, sorry!!

No worries, it's ok... I think...

Still, he was thankful this person actually apologized. Apologies were a very rare thing among the assholes who usually hounded him.