



S4DSQUID

# -INFERNA-

[FURRY AU]

SOL Becomes a PUBLIC BREEDING PET  
part 01

major tags:

noncon | tmpreg | BIRTH | LACTATION | MILKING | genital LACETARION | BREAST EXPANSION |  
HUMILIATION | DEHUMANIZATION | "OBSTETRIC" VIOLENCE | genital PIERCINGS | PUBLIC USE

minor tags:

CHARACTER PEEING | THREATS OF NULLIFICATION (NOT FULL FILLED) | TEXT MENTIONS URINARY INCONTINENCE



This is a story of a dog named Soleil!

PUBLIC  
USE ~~FREE~~

SOLEIL

Sol had been being captured and kidnapped by wolves on the way home a while ago. At the start, he had a single owner, but after around a year, he grew bored of his pet.

This is, however, is expected. After an owned pet is no longer wanted, they are downgraded to public service pets.

While they're still relatively new, wolves need to pay to use them, but as the novelty wears off, their price goes further and further down until barely anyone is using them, even for free.

Once that happens, the change their main use once again and, today, is Soleil's turn.



You actually want to use this one??  
G'mon, there's better ones  
further down!!

Ah yeah, I guess you're right...  
He's kinda cute tho...



Good morning, Sol~  
Are you ready to start your new job?



...a new job?  
Again?

Well of course, people are  
bored of just fucking you!

Does that mean Sol can go home now??

Don't be silly, pet!

From now on, we're cutting your birth control and  
you'll be one of your breeding dogs! ♡

As the name implies, a breeding pet's main job is to  
carry more wolf pups for the den.

Sol is very frightened by the prospect. His previous owner  
only got him pregnant once and it had been horrible enough. He  
is not looking forward to his new 'job'.



PUBLIC  
USER  
FREE  
SOLEIL

No...

Please...!!

Sol will do anything!!

Sol will behave!!

Sol will be a good pet!!

Sol promises!!

Oh, anything?

then be the good pet you  
say you'll be and carry  
our pups~

Ahh, no!!

Just...not that!!

then I guess you're not that  
good of a pet, after all!

Yeah, you're only good  
for breeding at this point.

Just accept it already!!

Soleil had hoped the lack of interest in him would remain after his job change, but his hopes are quickly dashed, as when a dog becomes a breeding pet, there usually is a renewed interest in using them.



Goodness, you're pathetic.  
This is only your first day!

no...  
Please...

Don't worry, he'll get used  
to it again soon enough.  
It's not like he has a choice anyway.

Soleil can't keep up  
with how many times  
he is being fucked and  
knotted. He had spent  
too much time barely  
being touched, the  
sudden increase in  
'attention' is way too  
overwhelming for him.

Too...too much...  
No more...

Along the years, it became a sort of game for the wolves  
to see who could put more puppies in them.  
Until they're pregnant for sure, breeding pets will be used more  
than the average public pet. That's how much wolves are dedicated  
to their game!



It's decided Soleil will be left like that for a whole month before they'd even try to confirm a pregnancy.

He hopes that, after a few days, the newfound interest in him will die down but, to his dismay, it does not. It almost seems that, the more he begs for mercy and to be allowed some rest, the more people will make a point of fucking him every single day.

The poor pet tries to count the days but he loses count before even the first week has passed. Asking the wolves is fruitless. They seem to enjoy messing with him, answers changing every time he asks.

His abused cunt is constantly dripping with cum. At the start, he had tried to forcefully expel it, hoping against hope it wouldn't take, but he knows it's in vain.

Soleil has no option but to endure the endless amounts of knotting, knowing more than a few of them will result in his belly filling up with wolf pups yet again. This usually horrifies him, but as time goes on, pregnancy stops being a worry and instead becomes a hope.

Maybe, he thinks, if he finally gets pregnant, the the constant usage of his cunt will stop and he can finally rest for a bit.

He knows he has no choice but to carry the damn things anyway, so he might as well wish for the less worse outcome.



It's time to take your pup test, pet!

PUBLIC USE FREE

Hey, I'm talking to you, dog!

SOLEIL



Uhm...test...?

Soleil is so out of it that he takes a while to process what the wolves are telling him. He can scarcely believe that hellish month is over.

Yeah, to know if you are carrying, silly! I hope your bladder is full enough...

I- uhm... Sol can pee...yes!!



Damn, you've been holding it in for a while, huh?

nhhghh!!

You know, most breeding pets stop being able to their pee in after a couple of litters~

I wonder how long it will take for you to not being able to hold it in anymore, haha.

He doesn't want to think about what will happen if it turns out he is not pregnant. Soleil is nauseated, he hates being put in a position where he is forced to hope to be carrying his captors' pups.

He hates knowing that, whatever happens, his body will be changed, likely permanently, at their will, with no regard to what he wants.

Soleil wishes there was a way out, but he is finally coming to terms with the fact there isn't.

N-no!!

Sol will hold it!!

Sol will!!!

Yeah, sure, pet...

You all say the same.



Oh, congratulations!  
there's at least one pup  
growing inside of you!

It's not that usual for pets test positive within the  
first month, but I guess you're reeeeeeally fertile,  
right? that's great!

Most breeding pets take around  
six months to a year in constant  
use before they get pregnant.  
This is due to them being in high  
stress situations, which decrease  
fertility. Also, dogs and wolves  
are not 100% compatible, so that's  
also a factor.

...at least?

Well, hopefully it will be at least five or so, but  
ideally it should be around eight or nine.

...but we can't be sure until you actually give birth, of course.

Although Sol  
knows that, most  
of the time, dogs  
end up with  
multiples when  
mating with  
wolves, he hadn't  
expected it would  
be that many.  
When he had  
carried for his  
previous owner, it  
had been only  
four, after all.

He is apalled by the notion of  
his belly growing even more  
than last time. The pet wants  
to cry, but it seems his tears  
have dried up, only shock  
showing on his face.



At the start, Soleil gets what he wanted:  
Some well deserved rest.

The wolves, surprisingly, do leave him alone for the most part once they learn he is pregnant already.

However, his relief doesn't last that long. A pregnant pet is also considered novelty, since, as previously explained, it can take a while for a breeding pet to actually, well, be bred.

As soon as Sol's belly starts showing, movement picks up yet again. The more full he looks, more wolves come use him.

The worst part is that, because breeding wasn't the main focus now, all his holes are used equally. Some don't even fuck him at all, they just poke and prod at his sensitive parts, trying to get a reaction.

When his breasts grow in size and his nipples darken, they too become a favorite spot of torment, being pulled and twisted by almost every single person who stopped by.

Soleil despairs, realizing his life will be a cycle of this for the rest of his existence.

Cunt constantly dripping with cum, boobs permanently enlarged and dripping milk, belly filled with pups, fur and hair matted with dried cum, all his sensitive parts fully exposed for anyone to 'play' with, having no agency to what happens to himself.

This will be his life.

Forever.



**Awwn look at you!**  
**You finally look like a proper breeding pet!**

**I thought his boobs**  
**wouldn't grow too much**  
**but I guess I was wrong.**  
**He will be perfect for milking!**

**Hey, uhm, dude?**  
**I think the pet is acting a bit weird...**



...nhgg...

Soleil's boobs grow in size much, much more than last time. His nipples also become much longer and even darker. Maybe it's because it's his second pregnancy, maybe it's because of the sheer volume of pups he is carrying. The reason doesn't really matter as much as his knowledge that this whole ordeal had changed his body to an extent that he had become unrecognizable to himself. And there is nothing he can do about it.

**Now that you mention it...**  
**I think he's supposed to deliver this week, maybe he's going into labor?**

**Damn, you may be right!**  
**We should call the cleaning guys and the vet, just in case...**



After a proper clean up, the vet realizes Soleil is going into labor and, to make things easier on themselves, breaks the pet's water, hoping to speed up the process.

Prepare yourself, pet, you're giving birth soon! ♡

What???

Already??

Of course! the full 70 days have already passed!

Your wolf pups are ready to come out~

...here??

No... Not like this...  
Everyone is... going to see!!

No...!!

Wait, you're seriously worried about that?  
Don't make us laugh...

You're a breeding pet!

Everyone being able to watch you deliver pups for us part of the job description!

There's nothing to be afraid of, little Sol~

You've done this before, haven't you?

While they are right about Soleil having given birth before, at that time, he had been in his owner's house and in a somewhat comfortable position, not in public with his legs forcefully spread open. He is terrified and the pain from the contractions do not help.



Breeding pets don't directly breastfeed their pups, as it would interfere with their use too much. Instead, they are milked daily for the rest of their life.

This is done primarily in order to feed any pups that still need milk, but the (adult) wolves aren't above using any leftovers for their own consumption.

In fact, breeding pets barely even get the chance to so much as look at their offspring once they're out, as it's believed that the sooner they are separated, the less the pups will feel it. The pet themselves are not factored in the situation at all.

The pups will need to eat once they're out, so might as well start milking you.

It feels...  
...weird...

Well, you better get used to it, doggy!

these will be attached to your teats pretty much 24/7 from now on!

Ahhh, no, no no!!!  
...please!! that's too much!!

It isn't the first time Soleil is hooked to a milking machine, but he feels this one is much more potent than the one his previous owner had at home. The constant suction hurts his already sensitive nipples, but it also forces a weirdly pleasurable sensation upon the pet, which makes him anxious.



The pet is taken by surprise once the stronger contractions start, but he instinctively knows he has to push.

Oooh, it's coming out already!  
that was surprisingly fast...

Hmm...

If the first comes out quickly, that usually means there's a whole lot of pups inside.

Wait really?

His belly doesn't seem too big enough for that.

Well, the pups might be small.  
Even for a dog this one is quite tiny, so it wouldn't surprise me.

Ah yea, that makes sense!  
So, how many would you guess he's carrying?

I'd say at least seven...  
If they're really tiny, maybe even ten!

People converse around him, completely ignoring the hell he is going through. Poor Sol is in horrible pain, but he knows no matter how much he cries and begs, he will get neither help nor relief. He just needs to endure and keep pushing to make it end as soon as possible. He hopes things will be easier after the first is out but he know from firsthand experience that's unlikely to be the case.