# Quiet Obedience

Posted originally on the fanfiction.lol at https://fanfiction.lol/works/1609.

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|---|---|
| Rating: | Explicit |
| Archive Warning: | No Archive Warnings Apply |
| Category: | Slash (M/M) |
| Fandom: | Ennead \| _____ (Webcomic) |
| Relationship: | Horus/Seth (Ennead) |
| Characters: | Seth (Ennead), Horus (Ennead), Sekhmet (Ennead) |
| Additional Tags: | Setting Change - Modern, Setting Change - Normal People \| No Powers, Setting Change - Humans, Modified Canon - Mafia, First Meetings, Anal Sex, Anal Fingering, Leashes, Collars, Gags, Mirror Sex, Sex Work, Mildly Dubious Consent, Under-Negotiated Kink, Top Seth (Ennead), Bottom Horus (Ennead), Hopeful Ending, Plot What Plot/Porn Without Plot, Smut, Masturbation, Voyeurism |
| Language: | English |
| Stats: | Published: 2023-01-28 Words: 2,146 Chapters: 1/1 |

# Quiet Obedience

by FallLover

Summary

Mafia boss Seth needs to de-stress, so Sekhmet finds him a new toy: an obedient young man named Horus.

Notes

This was originally published on Archive of Our Own.

See the end of the work for more notes

“Boss?”

Seth looked up from his desk where he’d been perusing recent reports from different enterprises in his vast empire. Sales, purchases, negotiations, hires, fires, bribes… all things he had to manage, and it was late afternoon in a week he’d been told by his exasperated doctor to take it *easy* due to “stress”. Seth’s desk was a small mess of documents, and he had a dozen items open on his computer to browse through. His office was otherwise largely organized, with a neat shelf of books behind him, a cabinet with alcohol and glasses, and dark red couches. There was a large window to his left behind him, which was currently shut and covered for the day, since it had been so cloudy and dismal. There were two doors: one to his left, and another straight ahead of the desk.

The main door was currently open as Seth’s right hand, Sekhmet, stepped in, grinning. She wore a golden suit and had her blonde hair tied back. Her golden eyes and red lipstick were sharp. “I brought your new toy in.”

Seth raised a red eyebrow at her. He’d taken his suit jacket off and dropped it on one of the couches, leaving him in his long white suit shirt and black suit pants. His bright red hair was down, since he preferred that while he was working. “Found something new?”

“Oh yes, I think you’ll like it.”

Seth narrowed his eyes at her, knowing that she sometimes got too mischievous even for his tastes, then waved her in.

Sekhmet grinned again and stepped out. She called, “Hey, get over here.”

After a moment she came back in behind a tall, muscular man with dark skin and short, dark hair. He wore a cheap, ill-fitting, dark blue suit, that still somehow looked good on him, mostly because it emphasized his muscles. He had a strong jaw and bright blue eyes, and a cautious but firm expression. Seth noted he wasn’t trembling at all as he met Seth’s gaze.

“And this is…?” Seth asked, not bothering to get up.

When the newcomer didn’t say anything, Sekhmet lightly shoved his back. He blinked and bowed his head, “Horus, Sir.”

“Hmm…” Seth said, getting up. He sauntered around his desk and then leaned against the front of it while crossing his arms. “And why are you here?”

Horus kept his gaze locked on Seth. “To serve you, Sir.”

Seth raised an eyebrow. “How exactly?”

“Whatever you wish, Sir.”

Seth laughed. “That’s a lot of leeway there.” He looked at Sekhmet. “How long did you pay for him?”

“Two days,” she replied, grinning. “More if you want more. Hathor recommended him.”

Seth snorted, then looked back at Horus. “Leave us, Sekhmet.”

She grinned and stepped out, letting the door shut behind her.

Seth studied Horus again, then said, “I have some simple rules. You don’t touch me without my say-so. I like immediate obedience. If you can’t do something, say so. If you don’t *want* to do something, say so. I’ll accept “stop” if you can’t think of anything else. Is that clear?”

Horus nodded.

“Any limits?”

Horus thought for a moment, then said, “Not really, Sir. I’ll let you know.”

Seth smiled. “Good. Undress.”

Horus blinked, then reached for his blue tie, undid it, folded it, and then set it on the floor, out of the way.

Seth smirked.

Horus was quick but careful, removing each article of clothing neatly and folding it before placing it on the floor out of the way. When he was fully nude, he stood up, facing Seth calmly, just as he had when he first walked in. He almost seemed more relaxed, even though he now had his large cock hanging out.

Seth let him stew for a couple minutes before pushing himself up and walking around him. Horus stayed still and kept his gaze on where Seth had been standing, letting Seth walk a full 180 around him. Horus was *quite* muscular, and he looked good. Sekhmet had chosen well, as she often did.

Lately she’d taken to procuring toys for him, and her accuracy was a bit disturbing.

“People probably hire you for good nights a lot, huh?” Seth asked, reaching out to trace a line down Horus’ back. His skin was warm.

Horus shivered lightly but didn’t otherwise move. He replied, “Yes, Sir.”

“How long have you been doing this?” Seth asked as he pulled his hand away and walked back to Horus’ front, standing right before him. He was shorter than Horus, so he had to look up, which was annoying.

Horus met his gaze and said, “Five years, Sir.”

Seth whistled and asked, “How old are you?”

“25, Sir.”

“Mmm… a baby, then. Kneel.”

Horus knelt on the ground quickly as Seth pulled off his belt.

Seth looked down at him and said, “You’re quite handsome. I can’t see why no one keeps you at home for themselves.”

Horus smiled. “Some do, Sir. For a while.”

Seth smirked walked around his desk to go into a drawer and pulled a handkerchief out. He walked back and said, “Open your mouth.” After Horus obeyed, Seth pushed the folded handkerchief in and then reached out with the belt, tying it tightly around Horus’ head so that it filled his mouth. When he was done he looked down. “Comfortable?”

Horus nodded.

“If you can’t communicate, tap me three times. Understand?”

Horus nodded.

Seth smiled. “I like dogs, you know. Obedient ones. Are you my good boy?”

Horus perked up at that and nodded.

Seth snorted and undid his red tie, then reached out to tie it around Horus’ throat, and said, “Good dogs keep all their paws on the floor. Come.” He grabbed the end of the tie like a leash and slowly led Horus forward, while Horus obediently crawled along behind him in the plush, dark carpet.

Seth grinned. When they got to the other door on the side of the room, he opened it and flipped the lights on inside. It was a spare bedroom he usually used when he wanted a quick nap… or on rare occasions when he had toys to play with.

Horus crawled in behind him and Seth ordered, “Up on the bed.” He led Horus over and tugged lightly up, then watched Horus not stand up, but instead pull himself onto the big king-sized bed with its black sheets.

Seth walked over to the nightstand on the left of the bed and leaned down to reach into the drawer. He pulled out a bottle of lube and tossed it on the bed.

Horus looked down at it.

“Dogs get so horny over random things, don’t they?” Seth said as he plopped himself on the bed and sat back against the pillows. “Must be uncomfortable.” He tilted his head and smiled. “Why don’t you take care of yourself?”

Horus blinked and reached for the lube, unstopped the bottle, and poured some on his hand. Then he sat back on his calves, with his cock on full display, and started stroking it.

Seth watched as Horus worked, and said, “Faster. I don’t have all day.”

Horus' pace increased, and his cheeks were red, now. The red tie highlighted the fine column of his throat.

Seth smiled and didn't move to help. "Imagine I have my hands on you, pulling you off."

Horus swallowed and twitched at that, and his strokes grew jerky.

After a time, when Horus seemed close, Seth said, "Enough. Stop."

Horus was breathing heavily, but pulled his hands away.

"Now open yourself up for me, like a good boy."

Horus swallowed and reached shakily for the bottle, covering his hand again in slick.

"Turn around," Seth ordered.

Horus scooted around so Seth could see when he pushed his fingers between his ass cheeks to his hole, breached himself, and started thrusting with his finger.

Seth had to admit Horus had a nice ass. Seth looked forward to leaving marks on it. But he sat silent and watched as Horus worked himself over. He was breathing even harder, and quickly added a second finger. His left hand clutched the black bedsheet.

When Horus started to push a third finger in, Seth sat up. "That's enough."

Horus retracted his hand, shaking a little.

"On your hands and knees."

When Horus was in the right pose, Seth grabbed his hips and turned him so he faced the left of the bed. Horus moved along and stayed in the same pose, only now they were facing a mirror sitting against the wall. Seth could see Horus' reddened cheeks, and the way he drooled around the belt. Horus would be able to see Seth.

Seth grinned and patted his hips. "Aren't I nice? Now you can see me take care of you."

Horus nodded, which made Seth chuckle. He reached down and undid his pants, pulling his dick out. He was already half-hard from watching Horus work himself over, so he grabbed the lube and rubbed it over himself. "Does your ass get used much?"

Horus shook his head.

Seth smirked. "They probably want that big cock of yours. I imagine it makes lots of people happy."

Horus nodded, and Seth dropped the bottle, then pushed forward, kneeling behind Horus' ass. He reached out to squeeze those big cheeks, making Horus jolt slightly. But he otherwise stayed in place. Seth looked at the mirror and could see that there was a slightly dazed expression on Horus' face now.

Seth grinned and said, “Enjoying yourself, are you? Well, how about you open yourself up for me?”

Horus swallowed, the tie highlighting the movement. Then he lowered his head to the bed as he reached back, grabbed his cheeks, and pulled them apart, revealing his pretty twitching hole, wet with lube.

Seth smirked and moved forward, holding his dick and pushing it inside.

Horus grunted, but didn’t move as Seth slowly thrust his way in.

Seth lightly slapped Horus’ hands away and said, “Get up and watch the mirror.”

Horus pushed himself back up and stared as Seth grabbed his ass cheeks, picking up the pace and making him rock on the bed. Horus sometimes made little sounds as Seth pounded into him, but otherwise quiet.

“You feel good,” Seth said. “Perhaps I’ll recommend to Hathor that her clients use your ass more, hmm?”

Horus made a garbled sound.

Seth looked up to see the glazed look was still there, but Horus was watching Seth, even as he clutched the bedsheets.

Seth grinned. “You look lovely like this. So obedient.” He thrust hard on that, making Horus grunt and clutch harder at the bed. Seth squeezed Horus’ thick ass, pushing as deep as he could on each thrust. “Are you going to be a good boy and come for me? Perhaps I’ll give you a reward if you do.” He leaned down and lightly licked Horus’ sweaty back.

Horus grunted and spilled over the bed almost immediately.

Seth laughed even as Horus clenched around him, and chased his own release. When he finally came, he pressed deep, and squeezed Horus’ hips so hard he knew he’d leave marks.

Horus shook around him, but didn’t move while Seth emptied himself.

Seth sighed and flicked back his sweaty hair, before reaching out to undo the tie and the belt, letting them fall to the floor. Then he pulled out and flopped back on the bed, his head on the pillows. “Come over here.”

Horus sat up and looked at him. There were marks around his lips from the belt, and he wiped drool away. There was still a glazed look on his face.

Seth gestured him over.

Horus crawled over and sat nearby.

Seth frowned at him. “Lay down.”

Horus blinked and turned so that he could lay next to Seth on his back.

Seth reached over and tugged him over so that his head was on Seth's still clothed chest. After a moment, Seth carded through Horus' sweat-slick hair. "That was a nice ending to a work day. Did you enjoy it? You can be honest."

After a moment, Horus said, quietly, "I enjoyed it, Sir."

Seth smiled. "I'm a bit tired today, I'm afraid. Wasn't up to anything fancy."

Horus smiled. "Is your work hard, Sir?"

Seth snorted and continued carding through Horus' hair. "It's tedious at times, more than anything. I've been told to take it easy this week, which is why Sekhmet went out hunting for me."

"Why are you taking it easy, Sir?"

Seth sighed. "Dogs don't ask questions."

Horus shut his mouth.

Seth smiled. "This is your reward, by the way. When I'm more awake, we'll try something else. So enjoy the rest while you can."

Horus breathed in and shut his eyes. "Yes, Sir."

Seth shut his eyes and kept carding his hair. "Good boy."

End Notes

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