

Lifelight

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| Fandom: | ジョジョの奇妙な冒険 JoJo no Kimyou na Bouken JoJo's Bizarre Adventure |
| Relationships: | Dio Brando/Jonathan Joestar , Joseph Joestar/Caesar Anthonio Zeppeli , Kakyoin Noriaki/Kujo Jotaro , Mohammed Abdul Muhammad Avdol/Jean Pierre Polnareff , Higashikata Josuke (JoJo: Diamond is Unbreakable) / Kishibe Rohan , Hirose Koichi/Yamagishi Yukako , Diavolo/Kira Yoshikage (JoJo: Diamond is Unbreakable) , Giorno Giovanna/Guido Mista , Leone Abbacchio/Bruno Buccellati , Pannacotta Fugo/Narancia Ghirga , Formaggio/Illuso (JoJo) , Gelato/Sorbet (JoJo) , Ghiaccio/Melone (JoJo) , Risotto Nero/Prosciutto , Diavolo/Vinegar Doppio , Diavolo/Vinegar Doppio/Kira Yoshikage (JoJo: Diamond is Unbreakable) , Robert Edward O. Speedwagon/William Anthonio Zeppeli |
| Characters: | Do I have to list all of them? , No really? , FINE - Character , Dio Brando , Jonathan Joestar , Erina Pendleton Joestar , George Joestar I , Joseph Joestar , Caesar Anthonio Zeppeli , Elizabeth Joestar Lisa Lisa , Suzie Quatro , Kaaz Cars , Wamuu Wham , Esidisi ACDC , Santana (JoJo) , Kujo Jotaro , Kakyoin Noriaki , Mohammed Abdul Muhammad Avdol , Jean Pierre Polnareff , Hol Horse , Giorno Giovanna , Higashikata Josuke (JoJo: Diamond is Unbreakable) , Kishibe Rohan , Nijimura Okuyasu , Hirose Koichi , Yamagishi Yukako , Kira Yoshikage (JoJo: Diamond is Unbreakable) , Kawajiri Hayato , Kawajiri Shinobu , Guido Mista , Bruno Buccellati , Leone Abbacchio , Pannacotta Fugo , Narancia Ghirga , Diavolo (JoJo) , Sorbet (JoJo) , Gelato (JoJo) , Formaggio (JoJo) , Illuso (JoJo) , (aka hee hee man) , Pesci (JoJo) , (aka baby boy) , Prosciutto (JoJo) , Melone (JoJo) , Ghiaccio (JoJo) , Risotto Nero , Robert Edward O. Speedwagon , William Anthonio Zeppeli |
| Additional Tags: | Explicit Sexual Content , Sexual Slavery , Thats like a big theme. so uh if you dont like that see you somewhere , George Joestar is a bitchass mother fucker. , why isn't that a tag , Good Parent Dio Brando , Dio Brando Being Dio Brando , Dio Brando Not Being an Asshole , Vampire Dio Brando , Vampire Jonathan Joestar , I Wrote This Instead of Sleeping , no beta we die like zeppelis , But if someone wants to beta read uhh, I'll probably link my gmail at some point to contact me , back on track , Top Dio Brando , Bottom Jonathan Joestar , Top Caesar Anthonio Zeppeli , Bottom Joseph Joestar , Top Kakyoin Noriaki , Bottom Kujo Jotaro , Bottom Jean Pierre Polnareff , Top Kishibe Rohan , Bottom Higashikata Josuke (JoJo: Diamond is Unbreakable) , Top Giorno Giovanna , Bottom Leone Abbacchio , Top Pannacotta Fugo , Bottom Narancia Ghirga , Bottom Yoshikage Kira , Why is that not a tag as well , Top Diavolo |

[\(JoJo\)](#), [Switch Doppio](#), [Cause fuck you he is one you may not change my mind](#), [Good Parent Yoshikage Kira](#), [why aren't these tags](#), [I just want good hand dad](#), [Master/Slave](#), [Master/Pet](#)

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Lifelight

by Anonymous

Summary

A very self-indulgent Au that came from an rp. Hi, Mama Bruno, and sobri if you're reading this hope you don't mind. So basically the world allows well Sexual slavery. One at a certain age determined by each country you will take a test. that test chooses if you're branded or not. The non branded people can collar and used branded people for mostly sexual gains. The branded people are often seen as subhuman than others. and collared ones are considered toys and pets. Hope you like this dump of a fic.

Prolouge

No one knew how it came to be and most accepted that fact. Most took it and used the system to its advantage. In the end, most people were corrupt and greedy. While the others were submissive and thrown away. This is the story of one messed up world that allows slavery to be rampant. but this is also the story of how one bloodline including their friends lived through this world and found true happiness and love through that one system. What's the Bloodline you may ask? Well, that's easy. Its the Joestar bloodline. But First, we must go back to the 1800s. In order to see how it all started.

Dio Brando knew he would become something special. Even in the slums where he grew up. His father an abusive drunk who sent his mother to an early grave...ah speaking of his mother he seems to be inside the book of 'Alice In Wonderland'. He never liked the book as a kid. It was made by someone high off of whatever. But it was his mother's favorite so he kept the book around and read it. No matter how many times his father tried to rip the book. He was getting too old...and sickness was coming down on him. Well not really, Orge street had the best posions if you knew where to look.

but back on topic..ah yes he knew he was special, he had a way of charming everyone and even at his young age others commented on how he would probably gather a harem of collared women. And that was all he needed. If people were sure that he could pass the test then he was free to finally achieving his goal of taking over the world. Silly dreams for a child you may say. But Dio wasn't a child anymore, he knew what to do and how to react quickly...he only had the set back of his father. That...monster terrorized him as a child and probably set him back. Often times he would cry whenever he would get a beating but now he could dodge it and not get one. He overcame that weak self and is now on his way to finally achieve his goals.

While he as finishing up the book and looking out the dingy window his father threw a glass bottle at him. He simply moved his head so the glass won't cut and hit him. Dario scowled slightly "Boy get over here! I need the whiskey again!"

Dio slightly tsked and got out some cheap whiskey Dario..well Dio for him had brought. He set it on his bedside and Dario coughed before speaking again. He grabbed a letter in his shaky hand "I-I'm not going to live long but for you? You have a chance you good for nothing boy."

When Dio left the room he opened the note. It was in neat cursive handwriting so after a bit of squinting it read

Dear Dario Brando,

As you know you saved me and my son from a carriage crash. To repay you for this when you die please send your son over so I can raise him and give him a better home life. I can't

thank you enough for saving our lives.
scienserly George Joestar.

The Joestars...a rich family of course everyone knew them. And the family had one heir. Jonathan Joestar who was about his age. As for the wife she isn't in the picture its safe to assume she died from the crash or was collared. When his father's death rolled around and he would be taken there it would be perfect, he'll make Jonathan submit to him by placing him in the shadows. Or Via branding if he turns out that way. He was glad that a slave/master bond with males was allowed. So if he thought he could that would be his plan b...

Dio looked down at a simple gravestone that had the Name Dario Brando engraved in it along with his date of birth and death. While his mother only had a small cross to mark her grave that he dug and made not Dario! His mother should get this type of grave! He truly was scum. After spitting on his father's grave and holding his scarf closer he walked into the carriage that would change his life forever.

Friend of the Devil

Jonathan Joestar always grew up sheltered, well most people thought. It was actually hell, his father was way too strict on him but he seemed forgiving back before Dio came. Ah, Dio...his supposed brother. I mean he didn't see him as his brother! He kicked his dog, Danny, as soon as he arrived and only made his life a living hell!

It wasn't supposed to be this way, he had plenty of friends who cared for him but right after Dio spread rumors he was all alone! and then when Erina his only friend was with him Dio kissed her and made her stay away from him. That was the last straw, he pummeled Dio into the ground before his father made him stop, and he not Dio got the punishment! After that his dog was burned alive, he knew Dio did it but his father wouldn't believe him. His father always forced his belief of God, politics, sexually, and all of that onto him! He was glad he wasn't stupid enough to fall for those. but right now he was in the study reading up a book. Its been two years since Dio came and both of them are now 14.

Dio has been nicer to him since two years ago but he can't help but get the feeling that he's being watched closely. Was it Dio? No, it couldn't be he wouldn't stoop that low to spy on him for seemingly no reason, would he? Would he? Jonathan sighed a bit he didn't know. He wanted to believe Dio was nice somewhere deep inside so they could be really friends. But alas he doesn't think that'll happen only a fantasy in his dreams. He doesn't know though that he would be proven wrong...

As he was called for dinner Jonathan set down his book and left for the dinner table. Dio and George were already sitting down waiting for him. His father nodded at both of them and they sat down. Eventually, Dio spoke up "How was your day JoJo? I haven't seen you all day." His voice was oozing charm how could he do that at 14? Meanwhile, he could barely have any table manners! but he responded quickly to not get scolded for ignoring his adopted brother.

"Ah pretty well! I was busy reading up some of the books father has collected for the study!" and he gave him a fake smile, although it deceived his father it was almost as if he couldn't keep a secret from Dio, every last thought would be found out from him and honestly..he didn't want that to happen. He wanted to keep some of his thoughts secret not be scanned and inspected but for now, he was safe as Dio kept the conversation going.

"Oh? and what books did you find there?"

It was like Dio was trying to interrogate him... he knew this was him trying make nice conversation but it felt so weird. He didn't like it. But he had to keep going "well I found a lot of archeological books. It quite interesting you know!"

And he seemed satisfied at the answer and nods, not saying anything else. How strange....But the dinner went well after this so Jonathan thought he was safe for now.

When he got out and started heading to his room he was confronted by Dio yet again. "Ah JoJo I forgot I had something to tell you today.

Jonathan tilted his head slightly “oh? What is it Dio?”

And suddenly he was pulled closer, he managed to get a good look at his deep golden eyes and his unruly blonde hair. He understood why so many people complimented him. His charm along with his looks made him attractive and silently demanded all the attention in the room. But he had to stay at the task on hand. So he quickly tried to get out of his grip “D-Dio! What are you doing?”

And Dio supplies him with an answer “You are nothing Jonathan. You will always be below me.” But the words fell on deaf ears as Jonathan feels his cool hand caressing his cheek. What was he doing? Why was he doing this? As soon as he registered the cool hand on his cheek he heard him whispering threats. Why? He could understand the threats. Dio has always done that but the hand? What was that for. But he went as quickly as he came leaving Jonathan with phantom touches that he secretly wanted more of without the threats.

Wonderwall

Chapter Notes

I hope you all have enjoyed the shitty story so far. I appreciate all of the comments you make, any feedback is wonderful! I'm also composing a playlist of songs that are in the chapters and the name of the fic itself. If I can I'll try to insert the link when this story is over.

Dio walked away from Jonathan. His mind was a mess what was going on? And why did caressing that insect's cheek make him feel warm inside...he sighs and shakes his head. He can't change his plans for Jonathan since he has practically ruined his life. But if he could make Jonathan dependant on him he could control him and satisfy those feelings. Yes, that sounds like a good idea.

He entered his room and starts writing his plans down like the others. Its always good to keep a written copy if you forget them. Which is unlikely in his case but its good to do so anyway. After finishing he put up his notebook which held his plans in a secret compartment. He found it out when he was trying to fit a couple of his books that George wouldn't approve of. It turns out below the desk there is a notch where he can pull out the bottom and put it there. How lucky for him.

Dio sighed and laid back trying to sleep but it was useless. Jonathan was all in his mind. But nothing would make him stop. All it was him wanting to claim Jonathan. To make him his. How disgusting, but yet it felt so right at the same time. It'll only be 4 more years before he'll take the test with Jonathan, then he can enact his plan.

He finally fell asleep after what seemed like hours thinking of him, he was almost obsessed with him now. At 7:30 exactly he was woken up by a servant for breakfast. Everything seemed normal. But when he got to the dinning room Jonathan was poorly holding a blush. How adorable- wait what!??

He really couldn't get him out of his mind. He needed to do something so he can make him his. Dio enacts a plan and sits down.

None of them eat until George Joestar sits down and allows them too. Dio of course was impeccable in his manners while Jonathan was struggling to keep his cool.

George eventually started to make light conversation "So boys how was last night after I went asleep?"

Jonathan tried to keep his blush down "I-it was fine father! I slept just fine!"

Of course Dio knew like him he was thinking about what happened but he responded with more of a better lie “I am with JoJo, I slept well.” He gives George a fake smile and he ate it up.

Jonathan seemed to silently sigh in relief at George believing them. The rest of breakfast was completely silent until Jonathan accidentally knocked down a glass of water. And George got angry again

“Jonathan! You have barely improved ever since Dio got here! I am ashamed of you!”

And Jonathan flinches and sinks down as he berated him

“You are a disgrace! You barely redeem yourself! Off to your room!”

He gets up, looking down and quietly looking away. Dio quickly came to his defense, only he Dio could insult him! “Father, don’t compare JoJo to me, he could always improve. Besides it’s only 4 more years before he becomes of age.”

George sighs “I know but I thought I taught him well...apparently not. I might have to give more ediquite lesson to him.”

“I could do it myself. Besides you have a lot of work to do. I wouldn’t mind giving him tips.”

He smiles and nods “Thank you Dio. Now shall we resume Breakfast?”

Dio nods back “We shall”

So both of them went back to eating silently while Dio was plotting to make JoJo his own little pet.

Civil War

Jonathan flopped down on the bed, he was extremely tired of his father's huge standards. He was still young ok! He just wanted to be a kid running out and having fun with people his age not stuck here with Dio studying all day. Speaking of Dio he couldn't get his mind off of him all day and last night. That cool hand on his cheek was imprinted in his mind and sometimes he caught himself leaning into nothing as if Dio was caressing him yet again. Was this some kind of curse from god?! After all, no man should love another man unless it was in one of those relationships and he won't be the one he the collar would he?! He wouldn't be...father said he had to pass the test or else.. he gulped. No time to think over it

He sat up again to try to think of anything else of course until he was interrupted by someone knocking at the door as he goes to open it they walked in. How rude! Wait..oh no it was Dio! What does he want?? So he asked trying to keep all feelings for him away "A-ah Dio! Do you need anything?"

He chuckles oh how was that simple action so wonderful...so amazing he wanted to hear more of it when he was cuddling up to him and telling him a jo- Stop it! He can't think that it was bad! It was awful! Father said so! But even then father was sometimes mean and wrong could he be wrong about this but his thoughts were interrupted by Dio yet again "-Jojo! are you even listening to me?"

Shoot he had to think of something fast "Of course brother why wouldn't I?"

Another chuckle "Alright so what was I talking about?"

Quick! Think of something! "We..were going to the creek tomorrow?"

That smirk turned into a sneer "I knew you weren't listening JoJo we aren't little kids anymore. If I was your father I would have half the mind to punish you."

He quickly became worried, what if he told father He'll certainly get hurt then! and he wouldn't be able to have fun and be stuck more...father was always scary when he was mad. And yet after trying to be like Dio he could never be like him "P-Please don't tell father! I'll do anything!" Jonathan quickly begged.

He seems to hum for a bit "Anything..? Then you'll owe me a favor then. Now for what I was saying you'll have etiquette lessons with me. Starting every Friday which is tomorrow evening. We will be working first on how to eat properly. Because you seem to be lacking there."

Jonathan quickly nods he can only pray to God he wouldn't have to see father there. "O-ok brother..anything else?"

Another smirk playfully dances across his face "Well thank you for reminding me.~" that tone was sickly sweet what was he going to- oh..oh no he was caressing his cheek again "We

will be alone just us two so that means I can have fun with you like this~" he chuckles and walks away leaving Jonathan to think about what happened.

And of course, Jonathan was as red as a tomato in a garden. His hand felt so cold and soft against his cheek even though he knew Dio's hand was probably calloused from working in the slums because that's where father said he came from. He was really glad Dio was here because he was safe from there but it's no time to think about that when you have to chase after the feel of the hand on his cheek yet again.

Kiss goodnight

Chapter Notes

I'm sorry I haven't uploaded in ages! I promise this fic isn't dead!

The next morning was tense and unforgiving. Jonathan seemed to be even quieter the usual which was a surprise there. Even in the dining room where he ate as fast as possible, he was talking in some way. Was it what He, Dio said? Or was it the caresses he'd been giving him to tease him.? Oh if it was the case Jonathan had already solidified his place as a branded. Perfect.

He watched Jonathan squirm and fiddle around if he so as glanced at him, how cute. He let out a toothy smirk which caused Jonathan to silently squeak but it wasn't long till George spoke 'concerned'

"JoJo, what's going on with you? You're ever so silent and you can't even look at your brother!"

He could see Jonathan gulp as he most likely tried to come up with a pathetic excuse "It's nothing father..! I'm just nervous about the lessons I have to take today..."

What an awful excuse but his father accepted it. How dumb is he? He, Dio could spot the lie from a mile away...he would have time to tease Jonathan later during lessons that George gave them. The rest of the morning was spent apart as he grabbed the books he would need today and meet Jonathan in the study. And he took his time teasing him by whispering "Look at you, you really are adorable when you try to reject I, Dio."

Jonathan jumped up and blushed, shaking his head quickly as a retort barely got out "I-I won't be subject to your games Dio! It's been two years since then and don't think I won't fall for it again!"

Dio chuckles and shakes his head, "Don't deny it, JoJo, you are denying and rejecting me. Don't worry, you'll soon accept it."

And before Jonathan could say anything else George walked inside. Setting down his books and starting the lessons as soon as he saw both of the young teens in attendance and attention. It was slow and boring as always. he had read most of the books in his free time just to get ahead of Jonathan. He glanced over to Jonathan while they were doing sample questions and it was clear he was struggling. How pitiful, and after he had finished them all and George looked over them George praised Dio for getting all of them correct. Jonathan on the other hand got scolded and even wacked his hands for only getting a few right. George had even commented that Dio may have to tour Jonathan in which Jonathan quickly stated "N-No! I

mean...I don't want to bother Dio. He's already being generous with him touring me in etiquette!"

George nodded, clearly not believing him this time. Another to add to the list he supposes. but more time with JoJo the better, because that gives him more time to make Jonathan fall in his control. They didn't stop until it was lunchtime and both of them left to grab their quick lunches. Both of them had received fruit, cheese, bread with a jam smear along with a treacle tart to finish it off.

Jonathan went outside to eat alone, he had always done this since he was a child. Jonathan always enjoyed the outside whereas Dio enjoyed the inside, preferring the night and darkness. So as such he stayed in the darkest corner of the library to eat and read. 30 minutes later Homeschooling started again and like the morning Dio got praised and Jonathan scolded or hit. It was like this practically every day. How Jonathan's iron resolve stayed strong he would never even know.

Both of them headed off to their rooms to study and do homework Until it was time for the lessons. He had the servants set up and makeshift dining room and waited for Jonathan to come. And yet again it took ages until the door swung open and Jonathan was panting from running. Dio tsked and narrowed his eyes "You're late JoJo. How do you expect anyone to respect you if you're late?"

"I'm sorry Dio...I got caught up in doing homework and time passed by and-" he was cut off by Dio speaking again

"Excuses, excuses. No wonder George only tolerates you."

And he could see how much that broke Jonathan, and how much he was right even if Jonathan denied it. "You're wrong Dio. You're so wrong..."

Dio only chuckled "I'm very right and you know it. But either way, tell me this. If you enter a dining hall and dinner hasn't started what do you do?"

"Well uh..You talk to the other guests?"

"Wrong, you sit down and wait for the host to call dinner. You don't talk to anyone unless you're spoken to." He knew he was using branded etiquette but it was close enough for someone like Jonathan. But Jonathan ate it up like it was true. "Next, when Dinner is called how should you eat?"

"That's easy! Silently, and respectful and slow."

Dio nods "Good you have something in your brain. Too bad you can't apply it in real life." He watched Jonathan look down in shame but he counted "Now I have laid out some forks, knives, and spoons. Tell me what each of them is."

One by one Jonathan pointed out each one "Fruit fork, table fork, salad fork..? Dinner fork and dessert forks. Bread knife and a steak knife. Dessert spoon and soup spoon?"

"Good, you got the basics down, last we can go through a fake scenario. Pretend dinner was called and show me how you would eat."

And awkwardly Jonathan pretended to eat, Dio thought he was only being nice like this so George wouldn't be set off. Every time a scrape of the fork and plate was heard Jonathan would flinch. After a while of this forceful slowness, Dio held out his hand "That's enough. You're good for today. Tomorrow I'll bring you real food."

"Wait-t there's a tomorrow? I thought it was only weekly!"

Dio just laughed at this "Oh Jojo, this will be daily until I do, say you're perfect. And that means doing exactly as I say."

Jonathan gulped, knowing he wouldn't be able to get out of this. With a forced smile he says "A-alright...see you at dinner!" and he runs off before Dio could truly make a move on him.

No one likes the opening band

Chapter Notes

God it's been ages. Sorry for ghosting ya'll like that.

It's been about 6 months since Dio made his mark known on Jonathan in the form of lessons, he thought it would be hell but it was quite nice! Dio wasn't as harsh as George, he just berated him for mistakes and showed him the right way. Much better than the punishments. It was yet again dinner, he was about to turn 15 and would as such have to go to many parties within George's presence, he thanked God for blessing him with the lessons as George barely scolded him during dinner! Yet...he still was worried about the other parts. Would George even let him live through one party? His thoughts were interrupted as he heard Dio and George conversing

"-Yes father I understand your concern with Jonathan but I think he will be just fine." Came Dio's voice

"Thank you for your engouement but I don't know, he isn't even paying attention. True his table manners are much better but he is much more fit for a pet than an heir." F..George stated, "I don't want my social status questioned if my only heir is a pet!"

"Again don't worry father. Jonathan and I will just have to amp up the lessons. making sure he is a proper heir."

George nodded in acceptance before looking over to Jonathan. "You heard what I said, JoJo?"

Jonathan quickly nodded "Y-yes G-Father, I won't disappoint you. I'm an heir, not a lowly pet." He swore he could see Dio slightly sneer but Dinner wasn't much longer and he was soon left alone in his room with his thoughts. He wasn't like a pet was he?...was the slow nights with Dio as he taught him how to eat like a proper gentleman not be enough? He knew how to act! He knew not to speak unless spoken to and stay by George's or Dio's side during parties. he would need to talk to Dio about this. His mind drifted to Dio as the memory was brought back about Dio teaching how bad George was.

"Dio I don't understand...how is father bad?" Jojo asked as he cowered over a book on eygpt.

"Well, you see JoJo don't you notice how I'm always the favored child over the biological one?"

"You mean me? I mean...yeah but he's still my father!"

"He treats you like the scum of the earth. Holding you to higher and higher expectations while I barely have to do anything to get his praise."

Jonathan looked to the side as the words sunk in "no..you can't be right. Father loves me.."

"He does, as a bargaining chip to use to increase his power and make a powerful heir." He didn't notice until Dio wiped the tears from his face that he was crying. "Poor JoJo, George doesn't love you but I will take care of you. Just let me ok?"

"how..how could I? You hurt me..!"

"I know I know and I can never make it up but let me try to. Give me your trust for one last time." His voice was smooth as always but it was very much alluring.

"fine! One more chance and don't mess it up!"

"Oh, I won't JoJo. Come on back to studying.

Jonathan sighed as lights out was instated, he got in Pajamas before going asleep. Dreams full with Dio. The only type of dreams he ever had. Morning came quicker than he would've liked, woken up by a servant. The day was long and boring until lessons with Dio which were different than usual.

"I'm glad you're finally getting on-time Jonathan. You need that. Today is dancing."

He blushed slightly "dancing..? You're going to teach me how to lead a woman?"

"You've got it backward Jonathan, you're going to be the woman. You're going to follow me along."

The blush only got darker "but-t wouldn't a good heir lead?"

"A good heir knows both. Don't be afraid Jonathan. besides its only the basics."

Jonathan nods, falling for Dio's charm again, "Well How do I start?"

And that starts the long lesson, full of many missteps as he learns the basics of waltzing. A must know. But it was made much better due to Dio being there and giving him the slightest smiles as the lessons continued. It was amazing really. he just wished Dio would kiss him, lead him through everything and cuddle him. His thoughts were snapped out of existence as another chuckle emitted from Dio

"You really think that way of I, Dio? I wonder how bad the scandals would get if this were to be made public."

Oh N o.

Please [drop by the Archive and comment](#) to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!