



EAT
MY FAECES
TO LIVE

TOILET SLAVERY, ASS WORSHIP, HUMILIATION,
FEMALE DOMINATION, MISERY

ALEX KILROY

EAT MY FAECES TO LIVE.

TOILET SLAVERY, ASS WORSHIP, HOSTAGE
HUMILIATION.

OceanofPDF.com

ALEX KILROY.

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ABOUT THE AUTHOR

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Alex Kilroy is an exciting emerging author of MaleDom & FemDom Humiliation based erotica.

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Here are some of his other titles;

[Whatever It Takes: Lezdom, Ass Worship, Forced Oral, Foot Fetish, Lesbian Domination & Humiliation](#)

[You Can Cheat... If I Can Watch : Extreme Cuckoldry, Voyeurism, Humiliation & Infidelity](#)

[From Assistant..To Toilet Slave Part 2](#)

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You Are Her Slave 2

You Are Her Slave

Fun In The Bathroom : Scat/Toilet Slavery, Toilet Play, Femdom

Eat Our Waste & Love It!

Open Wide, It's Coming Out!

Your Meals Come From My Ass!

Sammy's Dirty Little Secret: Toilet Slavery

Daniel's Dreadful Day: Part 1

Smelly Our Stinky Farts

Swallow My Turds, Nerd! Part 2 : Scat, Toilet Slavery, Coprophilia, Femdom

I Can't Bear Watching Anymore, Part 2 : Extreme Cuckoldry

I Can't Bear Watching Anymore: Extreme Cuckoldry

Foot Worship At The Movies Part II

Foot Worship At The Movies Part 1

Open Wide Boy, Its Coming!:(Scat, Toilet Slave, Femdom)

Chew Faster I Won't Stop Pushing!

So Tell Me What I Ate Yesterday

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WARNING

Please ***DO NOT*** read this story if you have issue with any of the following:

- People being used and abused for the pleasure of others.
- People being mercilessly humiliated and degraded.

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To my fellow sexual deviants .. Keep having fun ;)

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“We're all captives, in one way or another . . .”

— JANE FRANCES

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HE'S GOING TO PAY.

Alright, I'll admit it. I'm a little weird. Not like a complete cuckoo nutjob, just... a little weird.

Since apparently I'm invisible to him, I needed to figure out a way to grab his attention. I'm a decent looking girl. Around 5'8", medium length blonde hair, decent figure.. if I want to get laid it doesn't take much effort.

Its taking a lot of effort with this guy though. He was now pissing me off soooo much! I don't know what annoyed me more; him, or my obsession with him. I tried everything to get his attention, kept trying to make plans with him but he kept flaking on me! Does he think he deserves better than *me* or something? How fucking *dare* he. You know what, I'm going to bring him crashing back down to Earth.

I was going to make him notice me.

He didn't notice me stalking him; he didn't see me sneak into his house.

But he will see me soon.

I heard him in the bathroom, so I slipped a Quaalude into his Heineken.

He will never know what hit him

I hid under his bed and waited. I didn't have to wait long; within five minutes he was back on the sofa drinking his beer.

Ten minutes later.

THUD

Quaaludes are strong pills indeed. The guy who sold them to me said that he was going to be passed out for at least 9 hours. That was just enough time to get everything I needed set up and get him ready for his new life.

I had done my research on him and knew that he was a bit of a lone wolf. He also worked from home as a software programmer so; I knew no one would be really missing him.

This was perfect, *he* was perfect.

I ran back to my car and drove it into his garage. After closing the garage door, I started unloading everything I was going to need. My power drill, screws, chains and steel rings just to name a few.

He had the perfect room too, I couldn't believe my luck! And here I thought I was going to have to improvise. I emptied my car and brought everything I had with me to his storage room, which I now nicknamed his suffering room.

Hours later, he was all hooked up to his chains, lying on the floor when he started to move around. When he finally woke up, he was groggy. He realised something was wrong and started fighting, trying to free himself of his shackles.

But of course, I knew that wasn't going to happen.



I woke up with the worst headache I have ever had. I tried to move but I couldn't.

I realised in horror that I was shackled and chained up. I tried to get out but I couldn't move I was trapped. When my eyes finally focused I saw this

blonde woman standing above me.

I vaguely knew this person, but I couldn't place her. I had seen her around maybe even talked to her a few times but that was it.

What could this psycho possibly want with me?

This was crazy. My mind was really foggy, I was really struggling to remember what the hell happened. The last thing I remember was sitting on the sofa finishing my beer. I remember getting really tired all of a sudden...



“Give it up; you won't ever be getting out of those shackles.” I told him.

“Who are you and what do you want from me?” He mumbled, still groggy from the pill. I could tell he was trying hard to hide his fear. At that point I stepped on his balls with my five inch stiletto heels.

ARGHH!!!

“That is not how you address your Goddess” I said to him pushing down even harder on his balls. “You will only speak when spoken to and you will address me as Goddess.” “Yes Goddess.” He said.

“Have you any idea why you're here?” I asked.

“I honestly have no idea what's really going on here”, Please tell me, Goddess.” He begged.

“For months you barely acknowledged my existence, barely spoke to me and when you did you were so rude! All I ever wanted was your attention but you wouldn't give it to me. But now you will!” I shrieked at him.

“I've decided that I need a slave and YOU'RE IT. You thought you were too good for everyone, well not anymore.” “You're my slave now and you're going to do everything I say, or... things are going to get really, **really** bad for you.” I said.

“NO! I won’t.’ ‘Y-You can’t force me to d-do anything I don’t want to do.”
He mumbled.

I didn’t even respond. I simply reached under my skirt, pulled off my thong and stepped over his head.

“W-What are you doing?” he asked, the fear in his voice palpable.

“Teaching you a lesson.” I said, smiling at him.

I stepped over his head facing his feet and squatted down. “Drink up, you arrogant piece of shit!” I yelled.

“No, that’s disgusting!” He replied.

So, I pried his mouth open and sat my pussy right down on his face.

“I suggest you start drinking if you wish to breathe again.” I started pissing in his mouth and I heard him gagging.

PSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS

“Keep drinking slave.” I replied, giggling as he struggled to swallow fast enough.

“Now clean me up, potty!” I ordered, once I was done pissing.

He started licking me all around my hole and slid his tongue between my labia.

“Good potty!” I said once he was done. I got up and walked away from him. I put my thong back on and proceeded to walk to the door.

“Is this all done now?’ ‘Are you going to undo me now?’” He asked desperately.

“Nope this is only the beginning for you.” I said with a big smile on my face.

He looked scared to death. Too bad... he was going to really suffer.



That was the most disgusting thing I have ever, *ever* done. I was really terrified at this point. I had dabbled with golden showers with some girlfriends of mine in the past. I kind of had this thing for being degraded. I liked being with a woman who knew how to dominate but this, *this* was way too far. I hated being tied up like this against my own free will. I had to get out of these shackles. She couldn't have shackled me up properly. There's got to be a way for me to get out of this before things get worse.



I never realised how much power I would feel just by pissing in his mouth. It was the greatest feeling in the world. Then I had a thought, if I felt this good just by pissing in his mouth, I can only imagine how good it would feel to take a shit in his mouth. Of course he would have to eat every drop of it. I wasn't going to clean up a mess.

I had to go run some errands and he was going to have to stay where he was. This was going to be so great; a new place to live and a guy waiting for me when I came home. The best part was that I wouldn't have to use a regular toilet. I had my brand new toilet with amazing features, hehe. He was still rough around the edges but I'll condition him in no time.

So I went out to do my errands and when I got back I decided to cook some breakfast. He probably thinks I'm cooking him breakfast as well, I thought, laughing to myself. He was in for one hell of a surprise! I was looking around his kitchen trying to find where everything was. I knew this was going to take some getting used to.

I made myself a big portion of bacon and eggs, with a strong black coffee to wash it down. A little while after I was finished eating, I started getting really bad cramps. I knew it was almost time to empty myself.

This was going to be so much fun!

I walked back into the room and he had a slight smile on his face which seemed to disappear once he saw that I was empty handed. “Did you think I made some breakfast for you too?” I asked with a huge smirk on my face. “Well I can’t make my own breakfast and I’m starved.’ ‘You can’t starve me you know; I do have rights as a human being!” He wailed.

“Yes you do have rights as a human being and don’t worry you will be well fed.” I said laughing now.

I took off my thong again and walked over to him. He was now looking at me with this terror in his eyes. I squatted on his face again, this time with my back towards his feet.

“Open up slave, your breakfast is ready and fresh out of the oven!” I said cheerfully.

Just then he started moving his head from side to side. All I could hear were muffled sounds. I started to laugh.

“I love it when you fight me, breaking your spirit brings me joy.” I said, teasing my new slave.

“Now, be a good dog and lick my shit hole to stimulate my anal passage.” I demanded.

He kept fighting me so I pried his mouth open again and put all my weight on his mouth.

“Do it I said!”

He hesitantly started slowly licking my ass hole. His long, wet slathers along my hole felt soooo good. I could now feel the shit slowly sliding down my rectum.

“Now, wrap your lips around my ass hole!” I yelled.

He did as he was told. I could feel the shit sliding down, it was almost ready to show itself. I push down a bit to hurry it up but then..

BRAAAAAAAPPPTTTTTTTSSS!!!

I blasted a long, wet, stinky fart all over my slave's poor little face.

“Inhale my farts, potty. Breath me in! Breath my ass gas into your lungs!” I demanded of him.

Damn, it really fucking stank. Black coffee always gives me such stinky farts. This only made me happier. I knew how disgusting this shit was going to taste. The, I felt it pushing against my hole and heard the soft crackling sound of it pushing through my hole. It slid and curled out of my ass hole like a smelly brown snake and I could feel it going into his mouth. He was gagging and spluttering, but I could hear him chewing. The first log was pretty small and he finished it pretty quickly. Good potty!

But the next log that came out of my ass was a *lot* bigger. It was so thick. I've done a lot of anal so my hole isn't as tight as it used to be, but even I had to really push this one out. This one he was really going to have to work to chow down! I did my best to let the shit come out slowly so he had time to chew and swallow. I could hear him chewing and swallowing but he wasn't gagging so much anymore. I could smell how horrible my shit was but he kept on eating. Log after log he ate. Good dog, he was getting used to my cooking!

Once I was done, I realised I had forgotten a roll of toilet paper. I guess he was going to have to clean me up!

“Lick my ass clean potty!” I instructed. He did as he was told, taking long slow licks of every part of my ass hole, including the sides of my cheeks. He was quickly becoming a good little toilet.



I couldn't believe this was happening to me. Her shit was so disgusting. I thought drinking her piss was horrible. Eating her shit was so much worse. It smelled so putrid, so foul.. so awful. But, the taste was so much worse.

It was sticky and so hard to swallow. I couldn't wait for this to be done. I knew I had to figure a way out of this. I just need time to think.



I was lying on the sofa watching TV thinking to myself. I had really pulled it off. The best part was that no one who really knew me would think I was capable of this. It was great! I liked trying new things out, especially on my new slave. It hasn't been that long since this all started but I was becoming quite comfortable with my new toilet. Thinking of which, I had to pee.

So, this time I went in the room with nothing on under my dress. I didn't speak a word I just walked over to his head and squatted. He started licking my hole and I immediately started to piss. Once I was done he cleaned me up. This was almost perfect but I was really starting to miss the whole fighting me thing. I thought this guy would have put up more of a fight. I wanted him to!

“Please let me go. I've done everything you wanted without giving you a hard time. I'm sorry for hurting you but I can't take this anymore please let me go, PLEAASE!” He begged.

“You really are pathetic, you know that? Just when I was thinking how good of a potty you were becoming; you're not going anywhere. You're becoming a good little potty and so I've decided to keep you. Always, you will obey my rules. When I think you have earned luxuries only then will you receive them at my sole discretion. I own you now slave.” I said smiling at him.

“You are a toilet slave, you will be used for that sole purpose. You no longer have any other reason to live. The sooner you accept that the sooner you will be happy with your new way of life.” I said.

With that, I left the room.

I decided I needed some kind of chair to use. So that his mouth was free to really eat my faeces. I went out to the garage and found some pieces of wood. There was just enough wood to make me a comfortable seat right above his face. I found the nails I would need and put this little seat together. In no time it was finished. It was perfect and I couldn't wait to use it. So, I took off to the kitchen to start dinner and brought my new chair with me.



Dinner was so unbelievably delicious however; my stomach wasn't feeling so good. I was becoming really bloated and gassy. As small farts crept out of my asshole, I wished my potty was there to sniff them all up, deep into his lungs. Something I ate wasn't sitting right in my stomach. So, I had all this gas stored up in me and needed to let it out. I grabbed my chair, a magazine and brought them in the room. He was lying there all chained up just looking at me with this scared look on his face.

Man, this guy was such a pussy.

I took the chair and placed it right over his face. It fit perfectly. There wasn't even half an inch between his face and the hole of the chair. This was working out better than I had planned, I thought to myself. So I sat my ass down on the chair. Once I was sitting I immediately started farting.

BRAAAAAAAAAAAPTTTT!!

BRROOOOOOOOOOOPPPPTTTT!!

BRAAAASSSSSSSSSSSSSSPPPPTTTT!!!!

So much gas, I was going to be here awhile. I took out my magazine and started reading. As I was reading I just kept on farting. But, I knew shit was coming soon.

The whole room was starting to stink from all my farts. It smelled horrible in here. Like there were invisible turds everywhere. Soon enough my farts were becoming very wet.

“Lick my ass clean!” I instructed. He started licking my ass hole clean and all the area around it. This only made me want to shit even more. I started to push, hoping that would make me shit. I sat there patiently waiting for the shit to come. Out of nowhere came this huge fart and with it came this huge log of shit. I could hear him struggling under me. I guess it came out a little too quick. Haha that’s alright he will learn. “Keep eating potty, I think you’re going to get a big tasty dinner tonight” I teased.

“I’m going to sit on my comfy chair and relax while you eat up your dinner.” I said. Boy did I ever have to shit. By now, this room was *really* starting to stink. I could barely handle my own smell. I could just imagine how awful it was for him down there, under my ass. I was really surprised at how much shit I had stored up in me. The logs were huge in size. I could really hear him chomping away. He was biting right into it. I guess he was really hungry. Finally, I was done for now. This time though, I remembered the toilet paper. His mouth was way too dirty after that load of shit to be able to actually clean me. So, I got up and wiped my ass clean. Once that was done I put the toilet paper in his mouth for him to eat. He could probably use the variance in his diet, haha.

“I hope you enjoyed your meal, potty. There might be a snack for you later on tonight, if you’re lucky!.” I said as I was leaving the room.



What kind of psycho would do this to an actual human being? This woman must have no soul and uncaring about humans to be able to do what she’s doing to me. I never did anything to this woman. I keep racking my brain trying to remember something I must have done to her to deserve this but I can’t remember anything. As far as I remember our brief encounters, I’ve always been nice to her. I may not have been interested in her romantically but, why would she do this to me just because of that. This doesn’t make sense. I kept moving around checking my shackles and the chains trying to find some way out. From what I can tell there was no way I was going to break free.

Her shit is so disgusting. I haven't eaten any real food in what feels like days. All I know is that I can't take eating any more of her shit.



A couple of hours later, I was lying on the couch watching TV when I started getting cramps again. The cramps started getting really bad and I knew I had to go and NOW!

I flew off the couch and ran to my toilet. I sat down on the chair just in time. A HUGE log of shit blasted out of my asshole and smacked my poor little slave in the face. I could tell that he was caught off guard but he didn't seem to miss a beat. Log after log he just kept chewing and swallowing. Chewing and swallowing. These logs were really big and would fill his whole mouth up. He really needed to swallow quickly in order to make room for another log of shit to go into his mouth.

Finally my shit started to slow down some and I thought I was almost finished. Then I would feel him start to lick my asshole and more shit would come out. He would dart his tongue in my asshole and that would trigger more shit. These logs were harder than the ones previously, but he didn't seem to mind having to chew on my shit. Once I was finally done he licked my ass clean. I got up and left the room never saying a word to him or even acknowledging him.



That was worse than the first time I had *ever* eaten shit. I can't fucking believe it. What the hell was this woman thinking? A human permanent toilet, or *potty*, as she called me? What the hell? I mean WHAT. THE. HELL? What kind of fucking monster is she?! All I can keep thinking about is getting out of here and away from her. There has got to be a way out of this... I don't know how much more of this I can take.



The next morning I woke up and made breakfast. I was starting to get cramps but I didn't feel like I needed to shit. I left the house deciding that he would have to wait to be fed. I ran some errands and went to work leaving him all by himself. I knew this would be strange to him since he is usually fed before I left to work, but this morning I just didn't have to shit.



I'm so glad she didn't feed me again this morning. I know I couldn't eat anymore of that shit of hers. Man that's some awful tasting shit. I think she's gone to work. Its going to be a long day here. Its so dark in here I can't even tell what time of day it is. I have no idea what time or even the date. I have to try and get out of these shackles.



Throughout the day I kept getting cramps and I really had to shit, but there was no way I was going to use a regular toilet. I had the best toilet back at home. This was the hard part; I would store up all my shit and piss for the day just so I could use my toilet. By the time I got home my stomach was really sore from holding my piss and shit all day. So, I ran in the room to use my toilet. "I hope you're really thirsty and hungry potty, I've been saving this for you all day." I said as I took a seat on his face.

"Now drink and eat up potty. I hope its extra tasty for you since it's been stored up all day." I laughed as I started pissing in his mouth. It was a really long piss but he drank every drop of it. "Lick my asshole, I need help shitting today Toilet. I commanded. He did as he was told, licking every inch of my asshole. He darted his tongue in my asshole and sure enough I started to shit. At first these were really small logs of shit but these logs were hard and he had to bit into the shit to break it down so he could swallow. After a while the logs started getting bigger and coming faster. He really had to chew and swallow the shit as fast as he could in order to fit the rest in his mouth. "Did you enjoy your dinner potty?" I asked as I was

getting ready to leave the room again. “Yes, Goddess I did, thank you for feeding me.” He said, no emotion in voice and sadness in his eyes.

With that said I left the room to enjoy the rest of my evening.



I hated telling her what she wanted to hear. I hated her feeding me her shit and denying me any real food. This was unthinkable. No one would ever believe me if I even get the chance to tell someone. The cops would think I made this all up like it was some sick fantasy.

I tried all day to get out of these shackles. I think I’m going insane here. At this point I am actually hoping that’s exactly what is happening to me. Going insane would be a lot better than living in this reality.



I decided to take a long hot bath. I started thinking about how much of a good sport my slave was. I was thinking maybe he deserved a little luxury. Of course that would come at a high price.

“Alright slave its treat time. I have decided to let you out of this room for a little while however, you will still be chained up hands and feet. You will do everything I tell you from beginning to end. This is a one shot deal if you blow it you will not get another chance.” I told him. He looked up at me surprised but he seemed happy. So I untied the connections to his hands and feet leaving the chains attached.

“Follow me, potty.” I commanded. He obliged willingly. I helped him to his feet. He was pretty wobbly since it had been a long time since he had walked. I walked him to the sofa and demanded that he lay down. Once he was lying down I climbed up and sat my ass right on his face. I turned on the TV so that he could at least listen to the movie while I watched.



I wanted her to think I was totally trustworthy, yes that was the plan earn her trust and then make my escape.

Watching movies while sitting on my slave's face was great. I had to pee and he was under me perfectly. I just started peeing and he would drink every last drop of it. He knew instinctively when I was starting. Once I was done he made sure to clean me up exceptionally well.

I decided to make some popcorn for the movie. It wasn't long after I finished eating my popcorn that I realized that my stomach was again upset. "Look out potty, that popcorn didn't agree with me. You have a snack coming!" With that out came the shit, with very little warning. My slave ate every last drop of my shit. The smell of course was horrible. And the shit must have tasted even worse but he didn't miss a beat. He just kept eating and eating my shit. Once the shit started to slow down he started licking and sucking my asshole. Another log of shit came out and he ate it all up.

"Good job potty! Now finish the job." I demanded. He did as he was told. He cleaned every part of my ass paying special attention to my asshole. Licked my asshole for what seemed like a long time. I was really started to enjoy the cleaning part. I hardly ever used toilet paper anymore.



It was really hard to think clearly under all of her weight. But I knew I had to keep making her think I was on the enjoying this side. Maybe she wouldn't like that and let me go. All I knew was that if I wanted to escape I was going to have to keep earning her trust. I was going to have to make her think that I was submitting to her.



I finished watching the movie but since he had been so good I decided to watch another one. He seemed to be pretty comfortable where he was under my ass. I was pretty comfortable too. Near the end of the movie I

decided to have one more pee before bed. I started peeing as usual and he was waiting so patiently for my piss. He drank all my piss. He cleaned up the left over dribble. He was such a thorough cleaner. Then all of sudden I let out this huge nasty fart.

BRAAAAAAAPPTT!

He immediately was there to sniff it all up. All of sudden he started licking my asshole trying to coax more shit out. To my surprise I could feel shit coming down my rectum again. “Potty, keep licking my asshole like that and you might earn another snack!” I encouraged him. The shit started coming out of my asshole and his mouth was already open and waiting. The shit slid right into his mouth. This time the log was so long that he had to open up his throat and let it slide down his throat. Once the log of shit ended, he was able to chew the rest and swallow. Once I was done shitting I could feel him licking his lips clean. Once he was done with that he cleaned my ass cheeks and asshole. He cleaned my ass so good making sure no shit was left uncleaned.

I finally got up off of his face and let him get up. “Time for bed potty.” I said. He got up from the couch and I led him back to his room and chained him back up. “Thank you, Goddess for tonight.” He said. I didn’t reply I just walked out of the room for the night.

That morning I got up and left for work. He was going to be starving again when I came home considering I was going to be later than usual. Oh well, he would survive. I was going to stop at the grocery store to pick up some items. I was in the mood for something spicy. Something that was really going to stink when it came out. He seemed to be a little too comfortable with my shit. I think he was starting to enjoy it. I definitely didn’t want that. He was here to suffer and I wasn’t about to lose sight of that. Just because I was really enjoying him as my toilet and having him around did not mean I was starting to like him. I refused to go soft on him. It was certainly time to step things up a notch. I had been thinking about this all day. He was being a really good slave and he did deserve some luxuries however; he still deserved to be punished. Since he seemed to be enjoying my waste a little too much, well I was going to make him a little

uncomfortable. I had just the thing. I was walking down the aisles getting the items I needed to make my hot and spicy chilly when someone tapped me on the shoulder.

I jumped and looked up.

“Hi!” he said. “I’ve seen you coming in and out of Elliot’s place and I was wondering how he was doing.” He asked. I was startled by the question and had to think fast. “Oh, Elliot is great. He’s actually out of the country for awhile. I’m just house sitting while he is away.” I explained, hoping he wouldn’t get suspicious or ask me anymore questions. “Oh well that’s good, I’m glad to hear it. Take care.” He said as I was already starting to walk away. That was close! I was thinking. He seemed to buy that and I was relieved. I hadn’t really thought a lot about how this was all going to play out.



I got home and started cooking the chilli. It wouldn’t be long now and the chilli would be ready to eat. I really needed to piss. I had been holding it all day again. I walked into the room and went directly over to my toilet. I sat down on his face and began to piss. “I hope you’re thirsty potty, I’ve been filling up my bladder for you all day.” I said. I must have pissed for what seemed like minutes. He swallowed every drop of my piss. Once I was done I told him about the man who stopped me in the grocery store. “But don’t worry potty, I told him you were going to be out of the country for awhile, so no one will be looking for you.” I told him with a smirk on my face.

The light in his eyes seemed to go out at that time. Like he was finally accepting his fate as my shit eating potty.

“Oh by the way, I’m making something extra special for dinner tonight. I hope you like it.” I said as I was leaving the room. I couldn’t help but smile to myself. I had crushed this guy’s hopes. He now knew for sure that no one was going to come looking for him. This was perfect. No one would suspect anything. There was also nothing unusual about me house sitting.



I guess that's it for me. There really is no way out. No one will come looking for me. It's not like I have a lot of friends or a social life. I felt this despair wash over me. All I could feel was doom. This was the most horrible torturous time of my life and there was no way to stop it. I was stuck at least for the time being and as more and more time was going by I was really starting to lose hope of ever getting out. At one point I even had hope that she would have a heart and see that I'm not really happy here and let me go but this woman is too cold and heartless to do that. The worse part is that I never knew what she was going to do next. Sometimes it felt like the fear was going to overtake me. This woman could do whatever she wanted to me and there was nothing I could do about that. My whole life I've always had to be in control of everything and now.... That control has totally been taken away.



I went to the kitchen to check on dinner. I was starving! My chilli was ready to eat. I sat at the table with my bowl of chilli. I took a bite of the chilli. Whew damn this was spicy. I had to drink a big glass of milk as my mouth was on fire it was so hot. The whole time I was eating I was smiling. I was thinking about how bad this was going to be when it came out of my ass. The gas alone was going to make him gag.

After dinner, I decided to take a long hot bath and relax in front of the TV for awhile. He was going to have to continue waiting in suspense for what was going to happen later on that night or maybe even in the morning. I had decided that he was not going to be allowed to lay on the couch tonight. That was a privilege and would not be occurring every night.

It was later that night and all I had was gas. So I decided I was going to read my book while sitting on my chair over his face.

BRAAAPPTTT!!

BROOOOOOOOOOPPPPTTTTSSSS!!

**PRAABBBBBPPTT
TTT!!**

I made him breath in every one of my horrible farts I had until the gas passed. This was going to be a little taster of what was coming for him in the morning. I knew he hadn't eaten today so I knew he would be nice and hungry in the morning. I walked into the room with my book and sat down on my chair. I immediately started farting. I could hear him gagging.

“Inhale my gas, potty!” I demanded. He did as he was told. This was going to be so great, I thought to myself. I must have sat there for a good hour. He inhaled every one of my farts. I made him breath in deeply and loudly. I knew it must have been *horrible* for him. Every once in a while I could hear him gag. The whole room reeked even I could hardly stand it. Once the gas subsided I got up from my chair and started walked towards the door. “I hope you enjoyed your little preview Toilet. It will only get worse from here.” I hope you will be nice and hungry for your breakfast.” I said to him laughing.



All I could feel was dread. I couldn't even sleep I just kept thinking about what was coming for me in the morning. This woman seemed to be getting off on doing horrible disgusting things to me.



I went to bed that night and slept like a baby. I got up the next morning nice and early so that I would have extra bathroom time. I hadn't had a shit the day before so I knew I would need to take a big shit this morning.

I got ready for work. Once I was done I headed for the toilet. “Rise and Shine Toilet. Breakfast is here.” I told him. I took off my thong and walked over to him. I hiked up my skirt and sat down on his face. I really had to piss and almost couldn't make it. The piss started shooting out into

his mouth. “Good Strong piss first thing in the morning, huh potty. You must be thirsty.” I said to him. Haha, I could smell how strong my piss was. It was stronger than normal and I was enjoying every second of it.

Just as I finished peeing I could feel the shit sliding down my rectum. It was coming out fast. He had barely enough time to get his mouth around my asshole before shit started coming out. The first log of shit was out and I could already smell how horrible it was.

“Oh by the way, potty... I pigged out on chilli last night for dinner. Nice hot and spicy chilli.” I said to him chuckling. I heard him let out what sounded like a moan. He started to move his head back and forth. He was really putting up a fight. So, I grabbed him by the hair.

“Potty, you *will* eat this disgusting shit of mine. You deserve to eat everything that comes out of me. This is your job and you will do as you’re told.” I yelled at him. He was still fighting me so I reach over and grabbed him by his dick. I squeezed so hard he yelped.

“Do not give me a hard time potty. I will make this so much harder on you.” I said.

He stopped moving his head around but he still wouldn’t open his mouth. I reached down again and grabbed him by the balls. “

Potty, open your mouth and start eating!” He finally did as he was told and opened his mouth. My shit was coming out so fast that he had to open up his gullet and let it slide down. I really didn’t like that. I wanted him to chew my shit up before he swallowed. I wanted him to be able to taste how nasty it was. I started holding my shit back.

“Potty, chew my shit first! You need to savour my shit. I want you to really taste your breakfast.” I demanded. I started to slowly let my shit come out of my ass. I dropped one log in his mouth and I could hear him chewing. The next log I let out was bigger. This time it filled his mouth up completely. I waited for him to finish chewing before I let the next log out. This was a huge shit just like I knew it would be.

He was getting well fed this morning. Log after log he kept on chewing my shit. He was taking his time and was savouring every piece of shit that came out of me. The very last log that came out was the biggest. He really had to chew this piece of shit. Once he was done eating, I got up and used toilet paper. I knew his mouth was way too dirty to be able to clean me good enough. Once I was done wiping my ass I put the toilet paper in his mouth and left the room.

Work went rather quickly, but I was in a real hurry to get back home. I had to shit real bad again and there was no way I was going to use a porcelain toilet. When I opened the door to the room I could see that he was sleeping. This was going to be a nice surprise to wake up to. I quietly walked over to him and sat down on his face. I started to piss. This woke him up. Once I was done pissing I had to shit but for some reason my shit wouldn't come out. "Potty, you're going to have to help me out here." I said. He started licking my ass as usual. I could feel the tip of the shit at the opening of my asshole. He started to suck on my asshole to get the shit out. He kept on licking and sucking on my asshole for a few minutes before my shit finally decided to come out.



The next day at work my boss called me into his office. He wanted to discuss a convention he wanted me to go to. It was a three day convention in a city about two hours away. I said yes to going on the convention. Then I spent the rest of the afternoon and the drive home deciding how this was going to work. I knew I couldn't leave my slave at home the whole time I was gone. He was going to have to come with me. My car has tinted black windows no one would see him in the back and I could just sneak him in to the hotel. This would be perfect. I couldn't wait to come home and tell him the news.

I walked into his room and went over to talk to him. "Alright Potty, something has come up. I was asked by my boss to go to a convention two hours away from here. I have agreed to go. Since I can't trust to you to stay here by yourself you're going to have to come with me. Everything that

goes on here will remain the same. This will be considered a luxury. This is your chance to show me that you can be trusted. Don't worry you will not have any chance to get away so don't even think of planning an escape. You are mine now, you belong to me. We leave in two days from now. No one will even know you're coming. You will do everything I say. Remember the better behaved you are the better things will be for you.

For the next two days I spent getting my slave and I ready for our trip. This would be a great chance to see how he would behave and how much I could actually trust him.

The next morning I got my slave ready in the back seat of my car. I had child proof locks in the back so there was no way he would be able to get out. We were finally ready to go. I had everything I needed.

We got to the hotel and I kept him locked in the car until I was registered and settled in my room. I made sure to leave special instructions at the front desk advising that I did not need cleaning service during my stay.

He was finally settled in my hotel room. His new place was set up in the bathroom. I was getting ready to go to my conference when I had to go to the bathroom. I took off my thongs and went to sit on his face. Nothing was happening so he started to lick my asshole again. Of course this worked. I immediately started to shit. My turds were so hard and chewy. He had his lips around my asshole getting ready for more shit to come out. It smelt so nasty. I could feel him chewing my shit. "Hurry up and eat potty I have a lot more where that came from!" I said to him as another log was sliding out of my ass. I sat up a bit more over his face so he had to reach up. I wanted to watch as my shit came out of my ass and into his mouth. My turds were now so long I could see the log going down into his mouth. His mouth was open and ready for the next log. Once the whole log was in his mouth I could see him biting down and chewing. Once he was done he would open his mouth to receive the next turd.



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