

The image is a composite. The top half shows the backs of three people standing in a row, wearing black leggings and underwear. The person in the middle is wearing a bright pink thong. The bottom half shows a close-up of a man's face in profile, looking down and touching his nose with his finger. The text "Enjoy Them" is written in a white, cursive font across the middle of the image.

*Enjoy Them*

ALEX KILROY

# **ENJOY THEM: A FART, SCAT AND FEMDOM TALE**

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ALEX KILROY

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About the Author

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Alan Kemp is an emerging author of scat/shit slave based erotica. This is Alan's first book. Follow him on Amazon and find him on Facebook for free goodies!

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## WARNING

Please **do not** read this story if you have issue with any of the following:

- The sniffing of multiple disgusting smelling farts.
- The quaffing of copious amounts of piss and devouring of copious amount of shit.
- The licking and sucking of assholes.
- shit slave play, in every way you can imagine.
- A shit slave slaves misery.
- Female Domination

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*For all my fellow shit eating, fart smelling, toe sucking aficionados.. Keep  
on keepin' on.*

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“If there’s any shit on this shit slave paper when I wipe there will be hell to pay, slave.”

— MICHELLE URLAUB

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## **DOES SHE REALLY LIKE ME?**

I had been dating Stacey for only a couple weeks when she invited me to hang out with her friends for the first time.

"It's only a small get together. Only a couple of my pals will be there."

"Awesome, sounds like a great time!"

I was excited because Stacey was hot as fuck with medium length red hair, and I was stoked things were progressing enough for me to garner an invite

She told me to bring booze and snacks, so I grabbed some at the seven eleven on my way to pick her up. When I got to her place, she was wearing super tight pants and looked really hot. I was planning about all of the things we would be doing later that night...

We walked over to her friend's place and when the door buzzed open, I saw a short woman with large thighs open the door. Immediately I saw that her body was powerful; large breasts, a cute face, a small waist, and a huge butt to match her monster thighs.

"Hey Stacey! And who is this?!"

Stacey smiled wide and introduced me, making a point to say that I'd be "entertaining", whatever that meant.

I set the booze in the fridge and I was introduced to the people at the party, all chicks.

There was a petite black chick with a big ass named Kyesha, a south American woman named Niara, and a tall brunette named Emma. They all grinned really wide when they met me and laughed when they asked "What do you do?"

It felt a little weird, but I put it down to normal nerves of meeting the person your dating's friends.

Brenda said there was a place for us on the couch and Stacey sat on the inside, leaving the outside edge for me. I saw there was a stool right next to me and my face was right about the height of the stool, which I didn't notice until Brenda sat down with her butt right in my face. I moved out of the way, but she moved the stool so that my head was very close to her butt, but I didn't want to cause any ripples, so I said nothing.

Emma grabbed a beer for me and I drank a few sips before I started to feel fuzzy. Brenda told me to go into the bathroom and lay down on the towels so I could rest. I really didn't even think about how weird that sounded, but I listened and rested my head into what looked like a box with a hole on top, but could have been a laundry holder. I didn't think about anything other than closing my eyes.

I think I was only out for a few minutes, but when I woke up, it was clear where I was...

I was in a wooden box that had see-through plastic sides and an opening shaped like a toilet seat, only there wasn't any plumbing underneath the seat! Just my face and mouth!!!

I started to struggle, but realized I had chains on. They had tied me down?!

Only Stacey and Brenda were in the bathroom and they stopped talking when they heard my chains rattle.

"Oh, how nice of you to join us," Stacey said, her smile evident.

"Yeah, and here I thought we'd have to start without you," Brenda looked down at my through her nose.

"What are you two doing to me? Where am I," I asked, knowing the answer.

Brenda answered, "You're in a toilet box, in my bathroom. You see, we ladies have a club. We see what kind of guys we can bring back and then we use them as a toilet, plain and simple. We want to see what kind of toilets we can bring back. Stacey said she could totally get you to eat all five of our shits. But here's the thing. We've had guys get through mostly one, maybe two before puking. But if you make it through all five, then we let you come back again and eat all our shit ever week. Nobody has made it through all five, and that's because of me. My shit is so foul, so dense, and so plentiful that nobody has ever been able to eat that of Stacey, Kyesha, Niara, Emma, AND me. One guy ate the other four no problem, but mine... Well... Well you'll see."

"And what if I refuse? What if I don't eat any of it?"

Stacey spoke, "Then we'll all just shit on your face. You might not eat it, but you will have our shit on your face and in your mouth. Just because the others didn't eat it doesn't mean we didn't shit right in their mouths. And if you don't cooperate, we'll destroy your balls. For each time you disobey and for each woman's shit that you can't consume, we will kick your balls. And if you won't open your mouth, we'll cut off your dick."

That was enough for me... As much as I didn't want to do it, I was about to try eating shit...

"Fine," I said reluctantly.

"No," Brenda said sternly, "Beg for it."

The shame waved over me, but I didn't want to lose my dick, so...

"Please. Please let me open my mouth so that you may shit in it. Please shit right into mouth."

They both laughed, and without warning, Stacey sat down and Brenda left the bathroom.

Stacey wasted no time and farted. It was earthy and stunk, but smelled more like dirt than shit. She started pooping into my mouth and I moved my neck to within an inch of her dilated asshole.

Her shit tasted like dirt, and came out very thin. There wasn't a lot of it, but she enjoyed the fact that I was eating it. I chewed quick and without hesitation.

She was clearly impressed that I had eaten it so quickly because she clapped when she turned around.

"That was so good! I might keep dating you just for that. Ok, the other girls will come in one at a time, so just keep your mouth open, and remember: They own you. You're just a toilet. So remember that while we're shitting on you."

She wiped her ass and threw the paper into the box with me, shit smeared and near my face.

"Enjoy the rest of your night. I might be back after a few beers, but I doubt it. Brenda is the only one of us that shits more than once usually. If you do well, you might even get to stay with her full time!"

Stacey threw back her head and laughed, walking out of the room and sending in Kyesha.

Kyesha was gorgeous with jet black hair. She had that ghetto booty that you just die for in rap videos with a little waist. She was not talkative like Stacey and Brenda, but rather quiet and dominant without speaking a single word.

I had all of Stacey's feces consumed when Kyesha sat down. I remembered that they'd destroy my balls if my mouth wasn't opened, so I turned my mouth into a waste basin just as Kyesha farted a loud burst, filling the already smelly cage with her fart.

There was no laughter, no noise from above other than the pulsating ass that farted one more time and deposited a small, almost spherical turd into my mouth.

She straightened her back, and I saw her pretty asshole move as though it were breathing. She farted again, and with this fart came another small turd. It shot into my mouth and I swallowed it whole on accident. Three more small turds came out with a grunt, a fart, and then finally without noise. She remained seated above me while I waited for the next piece of her shit to eat.

The only other thing that emerged was a fart that seemed to go straight down my throat.

"Lick me clean, boy," she commanded.

I didn't hesitate and moved my mouth to her anus.

"Get that tongue up my shitter. Lick my colon clean, boy."

I obeyed and thrust my tongue as far as it would let me go. She shifted and farted a final burst before standing. She took toilet paper and wiped. I must have done a good job cleaning because there was nothing on the paper.

She seemed satisfied and walked out.

I hadn't met Niara, but she looked familiar in the face because she had a Jennifer Lopez vibe going on.

"My shit is probably easiest, I'll admit. My farts are nasty, though."

She laughed as her ass became my world.

"Go ahead and plant a kiss on my rectum, toilet slave. Make out with my poop chute. Kiss your dinner spot."

I started making out with her anus, tongue and all, when she farted a really gross wet, spray fart. Little pieces of shit freckled my face and she farted again. The stench was worse than Kyesha's shit. It was brutal.

She farted again, but then it turned into a creamy, slimy solution that oozed out of her asshole and into my mouth. It wasn't diarrhea, per se, but it was certainly not a solid turd.

"All the beans. And cheese. And... Hnghhhh."

On her grunt, she released what seemed to be a solid turd surrounded by that same sludge I just ate/drunk. I didn't want to get any on my face and so I just started eating it whole. The foul mixture was actually easier to swallow than Stacey's or Kyesha's shit because there wasn't much chewing.

Another fart followed the mix and then it was just me sucking on her asshole to clean it while she kept farting into my mouth and down my throat. It was funny to her that someone would let this happen, but with chains all around me, I didn't have a choice...

She finally did get up, but didn't even bother to wipe. She looked back down, "Kyesha said you wiped her asshole good with your tongue. I trust you did for me too. Just a heads up now, Emma and Brenda are the worst with their shits. Emma's are just protein packed and stink because of all the veggies in her diet, but the guys say her shit is easy to eat because it's soft. She wants the guy to WANT to sniff her farts and eat her shit too. Every single guy says Brenda has the worst smelling farts and the worst smelling shit they've ever been around. Whenever we do this, she will eat nothing but Taco Bell, White Castle, chili, and a bunch of chicken wings to get herself ready. So just know when she comes in for her turn, it's fucking over for you. And if you do eat it... That might be worse... She'll make you come back and eat our shit over and over. All though, I DO want a full time toilet for these parties. So just try your best, toilet slave. You're welcome for my shit, by the way."

She laughed and walked out the door.

"Well, hello there..."

Emma really was the perfect body that you see in magazines. She had a gorgeous face to match, but all I would get was...

Immediately, as she was sitting down even, Emma exploded a fart that I vigorously sniffed at, letting her know I was eager. My balls had remained untouched, and I was aiming to keep it that way.

She laughed audibly at the sound of my sniffs, "Sniffing someone else's farts? How fucking pathetic."

She farted again and the shit started to flow pretty freely. It was the first turd that was thick, about the size of a half dollar, and the first turd that was longer than a couple inches. It was definitely soft and the stink assaulted my nostrils in a way that made me almost wretch. I was surprised that I hadn't vomited yet.

Her shit snaked out of my mouth because the turd was so long. It actually laid under my nose like a shit moustache and then curled up to my eyes before it passed completely by her sphincter muscle.

This turd was about a foot long by the end and she sighed audibly.

"Boy... Taking a shit on someone else's face sure makes you feel superior! I bet letting me take a shit into your mouth makes you feel pretty fucking inferior to me. This is you announcing to the world that I am better than you."

I didn't point out the chains, again, because I really didn't want my dick mashed up... This was getting to be a bit much, but I found myself uttering words that burned my face with embarrassment.

"Thank you for shitting into my mouth."

Luckily for me, Emma only had the one turd, although it was a giant one. But it took me a while to chew down her monster shit, and she sat there laughing the entire time I was trapped, trying to eat her poop. Emma stayed and farted over and over, by far the worst farts that I'd smelled of the four.

Finally I got it down and felt happy the ordeal was almost over. Then I remembered the talk about Brenda and her farts and her shit...

Emma left without shutting the door like the others and I heard laughter in the other room.

I couldn't believe that I'd eaten all four shits so far... Emma's farts were still engrained in my brain and the humiliation from Stacey's actions would forever scar me, but Brenda had said her shit was the worst.

I saw the thick thighs walk in and then Brenda looked down her toilet seat, and into my eyes. I was about to serve as her plumbing. I was about to



become a toilet to a fifth person tonight...

"So you made it through so far. Everyone is super impressed! Now, eat my shit, and we'll go ahead and get you fitted for one of these toilets full time."

I didn't want to be a full time toilet, but not eating shit tonight meant a mashed up dick... So with whatever pride I had left, I begrudgingly said, "Please shit into my mouth now, Brenda. Please put your asshole above my mouth and unleash your shit straight into my mouth."

"Oh, I will, toilet boy. I am going to fart and shit straight into your mouth."

She pulled down her salmon coloured jeans that were way too tight, highlighting a bare ass that stood above me.

She sat down slowly, her ass cheeks stayed together initially as she sat down above me. She moved side to side, exposing her anus.

"May I lick your asshole to get you started, Brenda?"

I thought being overly servile would get me ahead.

"Yes you can, but call me Goddess, toilet boy."

"Yes Goddess."

My lips pursed and I planted a very passionate kiss against her rectum. Her sphincter relaxed and the loudest fart that I have ever heard blew past my lips and straight into my mouth. The stench was so powerful that I almost lost it right then... But instead, I found myself thanking her.

"Thank you! Thank you for that fart, Goddess!"

She didn't respond, but rather let another, louder fart assault my taste buds.

"Use that tongue and shove it up into my colon. I'm going to make sure you have every atom of my shit down your throat."

Describing the smell of her fart would be difficult to say the least. It was so intense, like that of ten shits from someone else. There was so much power behind them, too. She farted like a horse might.

There was an arrogance one automatically assumes when they're sitting above another human being, preparing to shit straight into another human's mouth. I had felt it four times previously, and now for a fifth time. The posture straightens of the shitter and they seemingly throw their head up in victory as they prepare their sphincter the "final relax" before unloading their dump into the toilet slave's mouth.

Brenda farted another beastly fart that she demanded I smell through my nose. The stench within my toilet basin remained intense with the air getting heavier and heavier with Brenda's farts.

Her anus winked at me once more before the long coil of her shit began to appear. It was fascinating to watch her anus open and the shit appear. It began to fall towards my open and waiting mouth, but I rose my mouth to meet her shit and took it in, sucking on her anus as the shit began to flow freely now.

It was thicker than Emma's, harder too. The stink was unreal. It smelled like shit, of course, but there was such an intense power to her stink. She didn't stop pushing and the current turd snaking around my face and falling all around me had to have been at least 20 inches when the last of it fell across my face. My mouth was so full of her turd that I could hardly chew. I smelled nothing but her shit at this point in my life.

I found myself chewing and swallowing a little faster. I was determined to keep my dick. I was determined to give them no reason to hurt me...

Brenda waited with her asshole the only thing I could see besides her shit. She farted and it lasted a solid ten to fifteen seconds, a relentless burst of anal air that passed through her colon, carrying flecks of her shit that rained down onto my already shit stained face.

Her body shook with laughter as she opened her anus for a second turd JUST as I finished swallowing the first. This turd was maybe a little thinner, if at all, but longer. I swear on my life it was over two feet long. It was accompanied by a heralding fart the last ten inches of it. She laughed again, and I couldn't blame her. This was an epic shit, and someone else was eating it...

"I shit like this twice a day. I could really use someone that enjoys it as much as you..."

Enjoys it?! I was suffering through this ordeal and found myself chewing and swallowing the whole of this turd as well as I could. I chewed the last five inches of her shit like spaghetti, nibbling it down as the tail followed the rest into my mouth.

It was over. I was done...

Brenda didn't move though... So I pursed my lips and planted another kiss on her asshole and started to tongue out her anus.

"There you are Goddess, all clean."

She started to laugh again and then said, "But about to be real dirty again. Open up that mouth, boy."

I opened my mouth just in time for a monster fart to bring 4 very solid turds that were each about 3 to 6 inches. It was amazing how quickly they each emerged, all within ten seconds of a trumpeting fart. I was now covered in her turds again, but then she grunted. The grunt put forth a sludge of shit that started to cover the solid turds on my face and filled my mouth up to capacity, going in between her already present turds and filling the gaps between my teeth. My face was gone to the human eye, replaced with a pile of shit. It got into my nose and I thought I might drown in her shit, but it went through my nostrils and down my throat. I drank and ate this final pile of shit.

She poured water over my face to get rid of the excess shit that caked my face, cleaning me up enough to where I could lick her asshole clean and not make a bigger mess with the shit all over my face.

The stench is something that will forever haunt me. It was the most foul shit I've ever smelled, worse than any port-o-potty, and it was shit by someone else ONTO my face. INTO my mouth... And I ate it.

My revenge for this person shitting into my mouth? My revenge was giving them a clean asshole by licking and sucking their anus. My revenge was

thanking them...

"Thank you, Goddess. Thank you for letting me be your toilet."

The loudest fart yet blew back as my "you're welcome".

Brenda stood up, looked into my toilet face, and walked into the other room.

There was laughter in the other room and a few of the girls came in to piss down my throat one or two more times, but it was only me and my embarrassment in the bathroom for now...

The sound of 5 sets of footsteps filled the bathroom and soon there were five faces looking down at me.

Brenda spoke, "You did it. You're the first toilet to ever escape with their dick intact. I've decided that you can be my fulltime toilet if you want. I will host this party every week instead of every month. This will be the last choice you ever make, though, and you will move in to become my fulltime toilet. I'm not sure how long you'd live, though. Eating shit can't be good for you. Think on it. You have until tomorrow morning. I'll take my morning shit down your throat, and then ask you again."

"I don't want that. Are you crazy?!"

"Are you sure?"

It was Stacey. She pulled out my dick and I saw how much cum I had shot...

"But none of you touched me... None of you..."

"It's your destiny. It is your lot in life to serve as a toilet. My toilet," said Brenda.

I thought about it and told them I would wait until the morning after Brenda shit in my mouth again.

I heard the other 4 ladies leave and then I laid in the dark the whole night.

Did I really want to be a fulltime toilet? Did I really want to suffer through that? Then again, I did cum several times without anyone touching me...

What was going on?

It wasn't the morning sun or an alarm clock that woke me. It was a monster fart coming out of an unwashed asshole above me, pouring a rancid fart down my nostrils and I found myself raising my lips to her buttohole.

She laughed while I sucked on her anus, thrusting my tongue further up into her body via her asshole.

She farted again, and true to her word she shit a very long turd that was the diameter of a bratwurst. It came slowly, but steadily. The taste and smell were even stronger than the night before.

"All that fucking beer. I'll never know how you can eat that shit. Excuse... Eat MY shit."

She laughed again and ended the turd with a fart. It roped around my face and I chewed the whole thing down just in time to open my mouth for a second load.

This time, it wasn't a turd, but the same liquid mess that she had ended with the night before. It plopped onto my face, hitting me with some serious force.

I was covered in her dump and she sat above me, her asshole opening and closing with farts. Some of her farts leaked out and some erupted forth with authority.

She stayed above me until I was able to lick her anus clean.

She sighed and stood above me.

"What will it be, toilet?"

"I..."

"Make sure to remember that this would be the last decision you'd ever make if you decide to be my toilet."

I saw her smile... She knew my decision...

"Goddess... I would love for you to make me your permanent toilet."

She sat back down on the toilet and said, "Let's seal the deal. Give my asshole a deep long kiss and give your freedom to me."

I stared deeply into her winking asshole and puckered my lips, and as I was closing in she released an almighty fart so powerful small chunks of shit sprayed onto my face. With her stinky fart on my breath, I said:

"Goddess, I give my liberty onto you and swear to be your toilet from now until you decide otherwise or I die. I am no longer a man or free being. I am your toilet, if you will have me as your toilet."

"I do."

She shot out another fart, stood up and picked up her iPhone.

She whatsapped her friends, and now when the party starts, I simply open wide to receive the delicious stinky brown turds that they feed me so generously.

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## ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Alex Kilroy is an emerging author of scat, shit slave, femdom and humiliation based erotica. This is Alex's fifth book. Check out his other four ;

**You Might Find Some Corn In There**

**Chew Faster I Won't Stop Pushing!**

**So Tell Me What I Ate Yesterday**

**Open Wide Boy, It's Coming!**

Follow him on Amazon future releases and free gifts!

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