

PART 3

2 WEEKS LATER

Chris had never felt so weak in his entire life, his body felt as if it was dying, each limb slowly going numb! He could barely feel his fingertips and his feet had gone completely numb! The area around his face and cheeks were sore and red, he was sure it was infected but there was no way of telling, he couldn't see and there was no mirror! His insides felt hot and very painful, it was like there was a giant ball of iron sitting in his stomach. He could barely move an inch without crying out in pain. All of that was nothing compared to how Katya was torturing him though.

Chris peered over Katya's ass cheeks, his eyes watering as he squinted to see more clearly! The Doctor who had abducted them had just brought in lunch, Chris only got a quick glimpse of the plate before it was given to Katya, a triple layer bacon cheeseburger with poutine and a side of onion rings! It was set on the floor before Katya who wasted no time digging in!

Chris' lips quivered against her asshole as he reached up, rubbing the side of her sweaty thick ass cheek! There was nothing else he could do! He could not speak, he could barely move with how much pain he was in! Katya was in complete control, and she had totally given up! She was so docile, so naive! She believed this madman would truly let them go, Chris knew better! He would not risk them going to the police, they had both seen his face! The fact that Katya did not realize this was beyond him! He wanted to cry as he stayed on his knees with his face connected to her ass cheeks!

"Oh god, I'm so full! I can't eat another bite!" Katya complained as she moved from all fours to laying flat on her stomach! Chris had less than a second to suck in air through his nose before his face was ripped down with her cheeks, forcing him face-first into her ass! He could feel the wet swampy cheeks clenching his face, pinching and squeezing his features.

"I would kill for a shower right now, I really can't wait to get out of here!" Chris heard Katya say before starting to snack on some leftover french fries. He could feel her chewing all the way down to her asshole, it flexed a tiny bit each time she moved her jaw, almost like she was teasing him, warning him of what was to come. He grabbed at the sides of her cheeks, grabbing and squeezing before trying to pull them apart! They were so fat and sweaty that his hands slipped off at first! When he grabbed her ass and tried to spread a second time, Katya thankfully leaned on her side and brought her knees to her chest, allowing Chris' nose to pop from her crack! He began sucking in air immediately!

"Breathe Much?" Katya joked and laughed to herself while continuing to snack on the leftover fries, even though she had stated she was full! Chris reached up and began rubbing the sides of her ass cheek again while whimpering, he wanted her to stop eating but had no idea how to communicate it!

“WOULD YOU CUT THAT OUT!” Katya yelled in annoyance while smacking his hand off the side of her ass cheek! Chris cried out a little into her asshole as it puckered and got tight. He braced himself for a fart, his whole body shaking with fear, seconds later her anus loosened up without expelling anything!

“I know you're hungry, but I'm trying to eat!” Katya said in a rude and self-absorbed tone before adjusting her hips and reaching back to scratch the side of her ass where Chris had been rubbing.



“Just imagine, you are trying to eat and enjoy a nice meal, and someone is kneeling behind you, rubbing the side of your ass constantly!” Katya said rudely with her mouth full of fries, she chewed between words as Chris lay there, unable to move or respond.

Chris could not believe that there was a point in time where he had dreamed of this, prayed for it! He had wanted to eat Katya's shit so badly, taste the flavor of her feces, smell the scent of her gas straight from her asshole. It was like the gods were playing some sort of cruel joke on him! Putting him through this extended torture as punishment for his perverted wishes! Chris took a long slow sniff between her sweaty ass cheeks and his eyes began to water. The odor was so sweaty and swampy, beyond disgusting. He could not hold back the urge to dry heave and cried quietly, trying not to disturb Katya.

The door swung open and Chris' eyes shot up over Katya's thick ass cheeks. He could just see the top of the doctor's head as he entered the room and then disappeared from view as he bent down to retrieve the empty plate. Chris was seething with rage, he wanted to lunge up and strangle the doctor, but he couldn't do anything without Katya helping! They were completely connected!

"How are you feeling today Katya?" The doctor asked in his thick accent as he began looking up and down her body to where Chris' mouth was connected to her ass! Chris pushed himself up to his hands and knees but seconds later collapsed, he was so weak!

"I feel great!" Katya replied with a cheerful tone

"But... I don't think Chris is okay, he seems really sick?" Katya said with surprise, like feeding off only her feces was a normal thing! Chris wanted to scream!

"That is to be expected, he is eating only the nutrients that you do not digest and absorb into your bloodstream. He is receiving only a portion of the vitamins he needs." The doctor explained...

"But! I am going to the bathroom as much as I can!" Katya complained! The doctor brought his forefinger and thumb to his chin for a moment, as if he was deep in thought.

"Tonight, I will prepare a large feast for you, any foods you would like! I will bring you a pen and paper and you can make a list. That way we can make sure your boyfriend... Is properly fed" The doctor smiled as his eyes drifted down and met Chris'.

"I'm going to gain so much weight!" Katya complained with little to no regard for her boyfriend behind her! Chris could already feel his stomach bubbling and churning with the thought of how much she would be shitting! He was so sick, there was no way he could handle it!

"How much longer do we need to stay here Doctor? I have done everything you have said! Can we please go home soon? I'm so tired of being locked in this room!" Katya asked like a schoolkid asking permission to go to the bathroom, Chris was in shock with how bad her Stockholm syndrome was, she was treating the abductor like a friend!!!!

“Just a few more weeks!” He replied emotionlessly.

“BUT THAT’S WHAT YOU SAID A FEW WEEKS AGO! Katya whined loudly! The doctor left the room and came back with a pen and paper setting it down before Katya.

“Make a list of what foods you would like, I’ll be back shortly” he walked backwards to the door, closing and locking it behind him.



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The exact moment the door closed, Katya’s asshole popped open letting a hot pocket of gas loose into his mouth! He could feel her sweaty asshole vibrating on the tib of his tongue as the

spread wide and began pushing out a second serving! Chris's eyes began popping from his skull as he tried to swallow, it was so thick, so bitter, like swallowing a massive load of bread with no water! He couldn't get it down fast enough! Her second log crashed into the bottom of the first one, forcing it down his throat in a rough manner! He wanted to scream but there was no air in his chest! He could feel the rocky sides of her shit scraping the sides of his throat like it was cutting the skin!

"Ahhhh, that feels so good" Katya moaned as the second log began picking up speed, filling his mouth with a devastating force! He cried as her anus crackled, he could do nothing but lay there as the hot mass snaked over his tongue working it's way down to his stomach.



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Katya's ass blew open as a hot blast of gas rushed out behind the second log! The shit landed heavily on his tongue as her ass shot out a gooey splatter of wet feces making a very loud popping noise! Katya began snorting as she choked on her laughter, her ass jiggling on his face!

"Did you hear that? My ass was talking to you!" Katya joked as she giggled! Chris was turning blue, on the cusp of death underneath her, and she was joking absentmindedly! Chris knew he was seconds from death, he needed air so badly! His mouth was crammed full of hot sticky feces, his head spinning! His stomach was pulsing and cramping, trying to eject the contents, he reached up for her hips, grabbing and squeezing them, praying that she would lean up and give him air.

"HNGGgggggghhhhh" Katya began pushing, her anus flexing again, ready to serve him a third log without giving him any air! Chris desperately squeezed at her hips, his vision was so blurry now that he could hardly see!

"Stop fighting Chris! You heard the doctor! You won't be healthy unless I feed you more often!" Katya explained as if Chris couldn't hear the conversation earlier.

Katya began to push as a **MASSIVE** third log started to emerge! Chris wept and cried as it squeezed into his mouth, the fumes were so hot that he could feel it steaming out his nose in her crack! The blockage of shit in his throat was quickly pushed down by the hot mushy log just as he started to pass out! Chris lost consciousness with the burning flavor of shit filling his mouth. With his last thought, he prayed to god that Katya would get out of this horrifying situation safely. If he had to give his life, he would, all he cared about was her safety.



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For a split moment, Chris thought he had died. He had a brief moment of peace and relaxation before an explosion went off inside his head! He felt a rocketing vibration as his eyes shot open in abrupt shock. All he could see was the round mounds of Katya's ass cheeks as the flavor of shit and gravy washed over his tongue! He started to choke and gag, his throat pulling closed as he swallowed the gas and breathed it deep into his lungs!

"Welcome back!" Katya said with a giggle as she wiggled her fat ass shaking Chris' head back and forth! He was still gagging on the gas as her sweaty anus pinched his tongue and puckered in his mouth.

"I know you're not feeling well, but after tonight... let's just say, your stomach is gonna be bursting!" Katya giggled as she pushed a pad of paper with a pen back to Chris. He had to lift it above her ass to see it! His eyes went wide with horror!

Sushi, 80 Piece Bento Box
Striploin Steak and Ribs
Twice Baked Potato with Cheese and Sour Cream
Cesar Salad, Extra Garlic, and Cheese
Boiled Vegetables, Cauliflower, Broccoli, Greenbeans and Asparagus
Red Wine
Vanilla and Chocolate Ice cream, Sprinkles, Nuts, Hot Fudge, Berries.

Chris wanted to cry, he could still feel her asshole pinching his tongue as he read over the list! Right away he threw the list down to the floor and began trying to write, it was incredibly hard without being able to see, Katya's ass and body were in the way, but he was able to get the message he wanted. Chris slid the pen and paperback to Katya letting her read...

"We need to escape?" Katya read the paper and then looked back at him over her shoulder!

"ARE YOU CRAZY! He said he is gonna let us go! Just a few more weeks!" Katya explained!

Chris reached for the pen and paper desperate to write again, he hadn't been able to communicate with Katya in weeks and this was all they had now! Before he could grab it, Katya snatched it and pulled it away keeping it out of reach.

"Now I have to write down my grocery list again!" Katya ripped the paper off after scratching out the message Chris had written with the pen. He watched with tears running down his cheeks as she created the list once more. His mouth and throat were still coated in her feces that had begun to dry! It formed a hard crust of feces that broke apart and flaked.

The door opened as the Doctor walked in. Katya smiled as she held up the paper and pen for him. Chris watched as he took the list and began reading over it. His emotionless face slowly changed as a smile formed on his lips!

“Do you think you can get all of that?” Katya asked excitedly!

The doctor began to laugh slightly as he smiled down at her!

“Of course!” his eyes crept back to Chris who was watching him with a fiery rage!

“And I promise, you will be let go very very soon!”

He closed the door and left them alone again as Katya turned back to look at Chris behind her.

“Did you hear that?” Katya asked with a smile... Chris knew though, he had no intention of letting them go free!

