**INTRODUCTION - THE CURSED TOWN AND THE CASTLE ON THE HILL**

The old man walked out from the backroom of his bar and sighed as he looked out onto the floor. All the tables were empty with not a soul in sight, no one except for his daughter who was busy wiping the dust off chairs. She looked up to her father and smiled before wiping the sweat from her forehead and pushing her blonde hair aside!

“Don’t worry father! I’m sure we will have some customers today!”

Her father let out a sigh as she sat down slowly with his head in his hands.

“I don’t know darling, I wish I could say you were right.. But…”

The man was cut short as both him and his daughter looked to the front door of the bar. Footsteps could be heard on the porch outfront and their hearts began to race. Suddenly the front door opened, shining light into the dark and dusty room. A woman’s figure filled the front door as she stepped in and closed the door behind her.

Before the woman even turned around, the old man could see she was beautiful! She had long brown hair braided and pulled up behind her head in a beautiful bun. She had light pale skin with delicate features, a small button nose, plump lips with a beautiful smile and big kind green eyes. She wore a dress that looked expensive but was very worn and torn from daily wear.

**“WELCOME MISS!**” The man's daughter yelled in excitement as she rushed over and held out her arms to take the woman’s coat.

“Oh, thank you, but that’s not necessary!” She said with a smile and held up her very thin and delicate hand.

“What can we do for you today Miss? Are you just here for a meal and a drink? Or are you looking for a room and board as well? We have rooms available and are running a discount”

“Oh, no, thank you, i was just stopping in for directions” She cut the old man off as she spoke softly with a kind smile.

“Directions cost 5 coins!” The daughter said with a smile as the old man blushed!

“Don’t listen to her! Where are you headed?” he asked

“Oh, uhm…” The woman fumbled around with her bag and took out a piece of scrap paper…

“Castle Cainhurst?’ she said slowly as both the man and his daughter were silent and looked to one another with worry…

“Why would you want to go there?” The man's daughter asked…

“Miss, i have lived in this town my whole life, and i assure you, that is no place for a woman like yourself! Please! Stay away!” He pleaded to the woman trying not to show his emotion.

“Please! Stay here, you can for free! Just do not go to Castle Cainhurst!” The man said with a shaky voice…

“Why would i want to avoid it?” She asked with a smile as if she thought they were joking..

**“IT’S CURSED!”** The little girl yelled!

“Ahahahaha, don’t be silly! There is no such thing as curses!” The woman said with a smile!

“I can pay, I just need directions,” The woman said as she pulled a large bag of coins from her purse. The old man's eyes lit up as he saw it.

Saying that they needed the money was an understatement, that coin could be the difference between life and death. She walked over and placed ten coins on the table in front of the man as he gasped…

“Just for directions?” he asked in shock as she smiled..

“Yes! And if all goes well, on the way back, i'll pay another ten!” she smiled and pushed the coins over to him!

“Now… can you tell me where the castle is?”

The old man had a feeling of regret as he led the woman through the dense woods and away from the town. Multiple people watched him head into the forest with the strange young woman and he knew that he would need to answer questions when he returned.

“I never introduced myself, my name is Hector!” The old man said while walking ahead of the woman..

“My name is Belle!” She said softly..

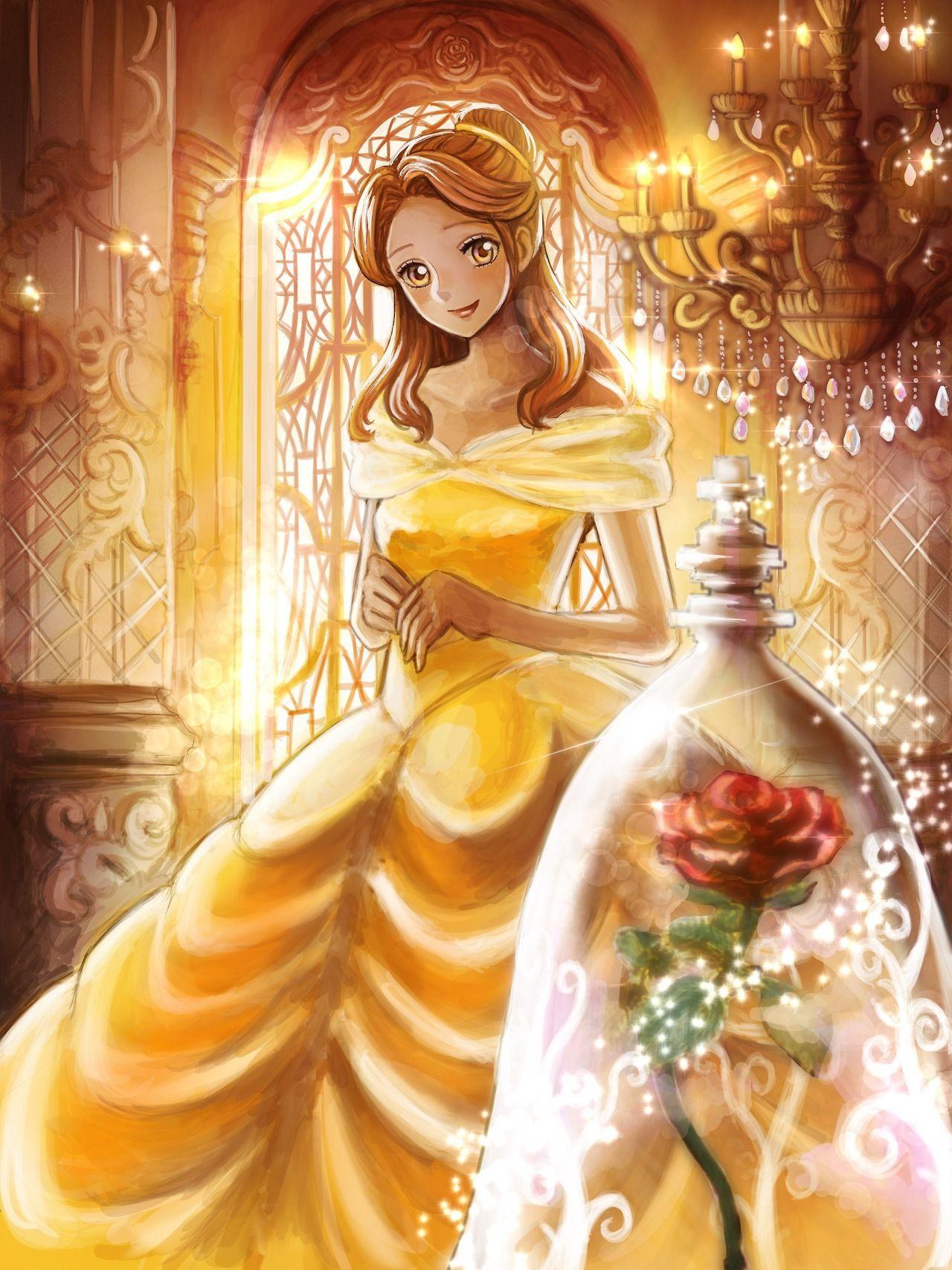
“It’s getting so cold…” Belle said with a slight shiver as she threw her coat over her shoulders…

The forest began to get darker and darker even though it was the middle of the day. The leaves began to block out the sun and the temperature dropped. Animals could be heard howling in the distance as Hector looked back to her…

“A long time ago, a curse was placed on the castle, our town, our people, we have never recovered. Are you positive you want to continue?” He asked while looking back to Belle.. She smiled and nodded..

“I can’t go any further, my legs, and my back, I'm too old. But follow this path, don’t stray, and it will bring you to the gates of Castle Cainhurst. Please, Miss, I beg you to reconsider!” Hector said with a shaky voice..

Belle smiled and thanked him before heading down the dark path. Hector watched, he could only feel a sense of dread as she disappeared into the darkness of the woods.



**PART 1 - THE PORCELAIN PRINCE**

Belle shivered as the woods got darker and darker. She could feel something close by, watching her, getting closer and closer. The leaves and sticks would crack and as she turned her head the beast would vanish. Her heart began to race as she walked fast and faster, slowly picking up into a run. The animals howled and cackled in the darkness as she began to regret her decision! She wanted to go back!

Suddenly her foot caught a root and she went tumbling down hitting the dirt hard! She felt all of the air leave her chest as she gasped in fear. She could hear the animals getting closer as she scrambled to her feet and began to run! Just as she was about to turn back, the woods broke open to a massive castle atop a hill. The sky was dark and gloomy with a mist of rain that fell from the sky, even though it was sunny just minutes ago! Belle ran to the front gate covered in vines and pushed it open to reveal a massive courtyard and fountain, all deserted.

She felt more safe inside of the castle walls and slowly walked, looking back and forth at the cracked and broken environment. Vines climbed all of the walls stretching in and out of one another in a tangled mess completely covering some areas. She reached the massive front doors to the castle and pushed on them hard, they only moved a bit. Resting her shoulder on the door she pushed hard using all her strength and slowly it slid open.

**“HELLO?**” Belle called out as her voice echoed in the darkness…

**“HELLOOOOOO?”** She called out again before taking a step inside and out of the rain…

The inside was very dark but as her eyes adjusted she was able to see her surroundings. The front doors lead to a massive atrium over four stories tall. Massive stairs to the left and right curved inwards to meet at the top center! They had red carpet but it was dirty and covered in years of dust. Beautiful paintings hung from the walls with colorful drapes and curtains but it could barely be seen in the darkness.

“Wow” Belle said out loud as she spun in a circle taking in the surroundings…

She took off her coat and then walked over to a wooden chair by the front door and bent over taking a seat. She had been walking all day and hadn’t once stopped to rest! Slowly she lifted her feet from the floor and wiggled them as she stretched her toes and let out a moan. It had been a long journey and finally.. She was here…

**“EXCUSE ME MISS!”** A British woman’s voice came from the darkness as Belle screamed in surprise!

**“WHOS THERE! SHOW YOURSELF!”** Belle screamed as she leaned back in the chair and grabbed a small knife from her purse!

“Calm down! I'm right here! Can you get up please! You're gonna kill him!” The woman’s voice said once again as Belle looked back and right unable to find where it was coming from….

**“WHERE???**” Belle shouted again!

**“DOWN HERE! BY YOUR FEET!”** The British woman yelled as Belle looked down slowly..

By her feet she could see a small porcelain teapot, she looked at it for a moment until it blinked and then spoke to her!

“Please Miss! We mean you no harm! But you're going to kill my husband! Please stand up!” The teapot pleaded…



“What.. i…” Belle was in shock, she could not fathom what was happening or what she was seeing before her eyes, the teapot! Was talking? And moving? How was this possible? All of the sudden she felt a vibration under her ass as someone began speaking into her ass!

**“MPPPPHH MPHPHHHHH”** The voice tickled her pussy and asshole through her dress as she jumped up and let out a ear piercing scream!

“Are you alright darling??” The teapot asked as she bounced near the chair!

**“MY GOD, DIDN’T ANYONE TEACH YOU HOW TO WIPE! I'VE NEVER SMELLED SUCH AN ODOR!”** The chair seat spoke and yelled as it coughed and breathed deeply!

**“ANGUS!** Be nice! She had no idea you were there!” The teapot scolded the chair!

“I know, but some personal hygiene would be nice!” The chair said in a gruff voice..

**“HEY!** I’ve been walking all day and haven't had a chance to shower… wait, why am i explaining myself to a chair? **WHAT IN THE WORLD IS GOING ON HERE???”** Belle screamed in shock as she took a step back from the Teapot and Chair…

“I can explain everything if you give me a moment Miss!” A voice came from behind her as something tapped her shoulder!

Belle screamed at the top of her lungs and spun simultaneously swinging her purse! She hit a candle stick off the counter that went tumbling to the floor and bouncing across the room. As it hit the wall and came to a stop it slowly got up and stood before looking to Belle and then to the teapot and chair.

**“HOW… I MEAN… WHAT….AHHHH WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?”** Belle began to hyperventilate as she slowly fell over and passed out from exhaustion. As her vision faded she saw the teapot and candle stick both begin to approach her.

Belle woke up in a bed, the pillows were plush and the sheet thick and comfy. She reached up to rub her head as the events of the past day came back to her! She quickly sat up in shock, remembering what had happened. She gazed around the room, it was dark and dusty, her eyes locked in on the teapot sitting on the night table next to the bed.

“Please my dear, we mean you no harm! No harm at all! Tell me, why did you come here?” She asked in a British accent, her voice soft and sweet..

“I uhmm, i came to meet the prince, i was told that a beautiful prince used to live here, i was curious, i guess…if it was true” She rubbed her eyes and realized how crazy this all was, she was talking to a teapot..

“What happened here?” Belle asked, still sitting up in the bed..

“Years ago, a curse was placed on this castle, the prince, and all of the staff. Slowly, overtime it spread. To the woods, and then to the nearby town! No one has been brave enough to approach the castle, that is! Until now!” The teapot said with a smile

“The prince?! He’s still here??” Belle asked excitedly.

“Well, yes, he is, but..” The teapot looked to the door and then back at Belle

“He’s like you, isn’t he?” Belle asked as her excitement went down…

“Please! We have been waiting for someone like you to arrive! We’ve waited so long! At least let me show you the prince! Then maybe you’ll reconsider!” The teapot pleaded!

“I never said I was going anywhere!” Belle crossed her arms and frowned,

“Besides, I came a long way, I'd like to rest a bit before I return home. My name is Belle, by the way'' Belle swung her legs over the side of the bed and stretched as she stood up.

“You can call me Mrs.Potts” the teapot smiled as Belle laughed

“So where is the prince?” Belle asked as she walked to the bedroom door and opened it, looking down the hallway left and then right. She looked back to the teapot who hopped down onto the floor and over to her feet.

“Well.. that’s what i wanted to talk to you about” Mrs Potts said softly

Belle's eyes locked in on a half open door down the hallway and could see it was a bathroom. Her stomach gurgled a bit as she put one hand over her stomach and then began heading for it with quick small steps.

“Please Wait! Not yet!” Mrs Potts shouted anxiously as she hopped after Belle

Belle hurried into the bathroom and closed the door behind her with Mrs’ Potts banging into it lightly! It was a tiny bathroom, with a marble floor, sink and old porcelain toilet. It was very dusty and looked like it hadn’t been used in ages. Just to make sure it worked, Belle flushed it first and watched the dirty water swirl down only to be replaced with semi fresh water. The pipes gurgled and groaned as the toilet shook a tiny bit.

“Ugh, everything in this place is falling apart” Belle said out loud as Mrs Potts continued to bang the door trying to get her attention!

**“JUST A MINUTE!”** Belle called to her as she turned and began gathering her dress in her hands.

She brought up the sides of her dress and then slipped down her panties before gently sitting on the toilet seat. She was expecting it to be ice cold but surprisingly it was very warm. With a smile she sat a bit more heavily and wiggled left and then right, slowly spreading her ass cheeks. She hadn’t showered in a few days and it was a bit sticky between her plump cheeks.

Belle closed her eyes and moaned as a hot stream of urine began gushing from her pussy lips, she had always had a big bladder and today she was ready to burst! The piss sprayed down, filling the bowl with steam rising from between her legs. The odor of her urine reached her nose and she quickly closed her thighs to keep the smell in the bowl.

**BBBBBBBBBBBFRTT**

A loud airy fart left her ass hole and echoed into the bowl as she brought a hand up to her face and blushed, she was all alone, but even the sound of her gas was embarrassing for her to endure. Belle felt the bubble of gas in her stomach shrink as she massaged her sides and groaned. The toilet quivered under her, shaking, and she froze for a second. The pipes began to groan as the water splashed under her ass with some of it hitting her left ass cheek. She groaned a bit in disgust and then began grunting, pushing hard.

It didn’t take long for her asshole to stretch wide allowing the fat steaming turd to slide out! Once the head was free the rest slid out easily, landing in the water with a thick heavy plop! Belle moaned in relief as her stomach gurgled signaling there was more to come. Belle grunted, pushing harder as thin mushy rope like shit began streaming from her asshole! It crackled and popped with wet expulsions as it coiled down into the water below. Even with her thick thighs pressed together and blocking the seat the odor still managed to escape. Foul didn’t even begin to describe it, the shit smelled like something had died inside of her.

**BBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBRFRTT**

Another deep airy fart left her thick ass as she blushed and then began to track backwards on what she had eaten. All she had were some berries and nuts this morning, and the night before roast chicken, neither of those upset her stomach usually?

Belle gave a final push as Mrs. Potts continued to bang on the bathroom door. A thin slimy piece of shit slid from her asshole landing onto the mountain of shit below her. The moment it landed the entire toilet shook and moved, almost like it was coughing! Belle almost jumped off it but managed to keep her big butt firmly planted on the seat. She quickly wiped between her ass cheeks leaving a mountain of dirty paper on top of the shit all while still sitting on the old toilet.

She pushed her thighs together and then reached back for the handle, this was the moment of truth. She flushed and then closed her eyes, praying that this old hunk of junk would be able to accommodate her massive load. The toilet began to shake and tremble under her as the water whirled around. She could hear the pipes shaking and struggling as her feces were forced through them. The toilet began shaking horribly and for a moment she thought it was going to erupt under her ass like a volcano, seconds passed and it let out a deafening gurgle as the shit was sucked down the pipe! Belle could hear the fresh water filling the bowl under her as the toilet trembled.

Slowly she stood up and pulled up her panties as she let her dress fall by her sides. She washed her hands and let out a deep gag as the odor from the bowl drifted up to her. Even after flushing she could still smell it and the odor was beyond bad, it smelled like old cheese that had melted in the sun and gone bad over weeks! Quickly she left and half closed the door behind her as she began heading down the hall desperate to get away from the disaster zone.

“So where is this prince? I’d love to meet him!” Belle smiled as Mrs Potts peeked into the bathroom and then began to cry…

Belle watched the Teapot for a moment before getting impatient and heading down the hallway to explore the castle and find the prince herself.

The place was like a maze with each hallway leading to another and another and another. Belle would reach a staircase and take it thinking she had been here before only to realize it was a totally new location! She felt lost until wandering back to the atrium by the front door she had come through when she arrived. Slowly she walked around the room, examining the portraits on the walls. All of the people in them looked like royalty. She stopped at the end of the row of pictures as her eyes focused on a attractive young man,

“That must be the prince” Belle said to herself as she took a closer look…

She was a kind woman, very shy and reserved. She always did her best and looked out for those around her, she would never admit her real reason for coming here though. She wanted to be a queen, she wanted to live a life without a hint of worry, having a staff of servants at her fingertips. She never imagined in her wildest dreams that the stories of this castle would all be true, but where was the prince? She smiled and looked up to the portrait of the young man, she was gonna make him her husband! Whether he liked it or not! He would fall in love with her and she would be a queen!

Belle looked back and saw the same chair from earlier as she stepped back and sunk into it heavily. Her ass spread out over the seat as she began stretching her ankles and flexing her toes in her shoes. The castle was huge and just walking around made her exhausted. Slowly she leaned to the side and squinted as a hot steaming fart left her ass heating up the area beneath her dress. The chair began to choke and cough as she suddenly remembered!

**“OH MY GOD!”** Belle screamed as she jumped up and began straightening her dress as she turned around.

The chair was choking and gagging as Belle blushed and began frantically fanning the area of his face that she had just bombed!

**“I'M SO SORRY! I'M SO SORRY! PLEASE FORGIVE ME!”** Belle pleaded as the chair continued to choke!

**“WATCH WHERE YOUR SITTING!”** The chair screamed at her before turning around and hopping the other still choking and clearing his lungs as he mumbled under his breath.

“*Spoiled little princess sitting her fat ass wherever she pleases and farting in peoples noses! Have some respect!”*

“I’m so sorry, I forgot you were there, i won’t let it happen again!” Belle blushed and apologized profusely!

“It better not!” The old chair grumbled at her…

“What are you doing? Hmm? Wandering around here anyways? Where’s Mrs. Potts?” The chair asked Belle..

“I was just looking for the prince,” Belle said in a shy tone..

“The prince? Check the bathroom!” The chair grumbled and let out a deep hearty laugh…

“The bathroom? I was just in there?” Belle asked in a confused tone, she hadn’t met anyone, it was so small, surely she would have noticed…

“If you think the curse was harsh on me, the prince, he got the real shit end of the stick!” The chair grumbled and hopped out of the room as Belle began to put the pieces together…

Slowly her jaw dropped as she brought both hands up to her mouth and covered the bottom half of her face. She felt flushed as heat overcame her from the extreme embarrassment. She told herself that the chair was lying! He had to be! But then she remembered the feeling, the warmth of the seat, the groaning of the pipes, the choking and gurgling…

**“OH GOD”** Belle cried out loud as she dropped to her knees on the floor..

The chair hopped back into the room to see Belle crying on the floor…

“Wait a minute…. You didn’t… did you?” He asked as Belle looked up to the chair with tears in her eyes….

**“I DIDN’T KNOW!”** Belle cried as the chair began bursting into laughter!

**“HAHAHAHA HAHAHHA THAT’S CLASSIC! OH GOD, THAT’S HILARIOUS!”** The chair laughed hysterically!

“Of course! After **DECADES** of being alone! You come walking in here, and the **ONE CHANCE** we have at breaking this curse, you shit all over it! **HAHAHA**, I knew it was too good to be true!” The chair continued to laugh as Belle got up and stormed towards him!

**“SHUT UP!”** she yelled in frustration and pushed the chair over backwards!

“Hey! **STOP, AHHHHGH”** The chair yelled as he landed on his back and began struggling, bouncing around on the floor!

Belle stormed out of the room and began heading back down the castle hallways towards the room she had woken up in, and the bathroom! She had no idea that was the prince! She had to apologize but she didn’t even know where to begin, she flushed red with embarrassment just thinking about it. She stopped in the middle of the hallway and leaned against the wall as she began to whimper.

“There you are!” Mrs. Potts said in a chipper tone as she began bouncing down the hallway towards her…

“Is the prince… is he really the toilet?” Belle asked but a part of her already knew the answer. Mrs Potts' silence only confirmed her suspicion.

“I tried to tell you darling, i’m sorry,” Mrs Potts said softly as Belle blushed and whimpered a bit more…

“If you stay, if you can get the prince to fall in love with you, the curse can be broken! The witch turned him into a toilet knowing that no woman would ever love a man who was that low. There are countless souls trapped here, all of us, turned into objects! We need you Belle. Please… can you help us?” Mrs Potts asked

**PART 2 - THE CURSE OF CAINHURST**

Prince Joshua had been alone for so long, he had never expected that anyone would ever wander into the castle and over time gave up all hope. Days were endless, sleeping and staring at the ceiling as time drifted on. Suddenly the bathroom lights came on, something that hadn’t ever happened before! His heart jumped with excitement as a beautiful young woman came into view looking down at him. She was gorgeous. Her long brown hair up and braided showing her massive green eyes staring right at him. She smiled and then grimaced in disgust for a moment before turning and beginning to raise her dress.

Joshua watched as her ass came into view! It was enormous. Unlike her delicate and petite top half! Each fat cheek was pale and white with tiny red pimples that got more dense as they stretched in towards her sweaty ass crack! She reached back pulling the panties wadded up in her ass crack out and down her thighs. Josh was in shock as she began to bend down, her ass looming over him.

Before she even sat down he could smell her scent, the deep earth odor of ass mixed with sweat and unwashed skin! It was eye wateringly bad and made his entire body shiver with disgust! Her ass crashed down on top of him and he felt each sweaty cheeks crush his face! The weight was immense and he could barely take it! Slowly she leaned left and then right, spreading her cheeks as Josh began to choke and gag! The odor got so much stronger, it was so deep and heavy with a burning sweaty vinegary smell of sweat! He had no time to react as a burning hot and heavy stream of piss hit his lips!

Her stream was so strong and shot into his mouth like a high pressure hose! He could feel it scalding his mouth and burning his skin as steam rose from his lips! Josh tasted the piss and his entire body began to react, shaking and trembling as more and more collected in his mouth. It was so acidic, exactly like he imagined urine to taste! He wanted to spit it out but the liquid continued to build up inside of his mouth.

**BBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBFRTTT**

A deep airy fart blew into Joshua's mouth as the woman about him giggled and raised her hands to her face! Josh could just see over her fat cheeks and up her back as the urine continued to pool inside his lips. The gas was so thick and heavy, marinating and mixing with her urine. Somehow Josh could smell the gas, even though it was in his mouth! It reeked of old chicken and rotten cheese!

The stream of piss began to end as her pussy dripped over his mouth, Joshua was in horrible pain but was just thankful it would be over soon. The woman above him shifted a bit and suddenly he felt something thick and heavy in his mouth. It was chunky and hard as he ran his tongue over the top! Suddenly it pushed out and filled his mouth as the steaming hot log dropped from her asshole! Joshua’s eyes went wide as he began to choke, the bitter thick flavor of feces filled his mouth, mixing with the piss as the woman grunted and groaned!

Her fat cheeks jiggled a bit as she readjusted and then let loose, steaming hot shit shot from her anus and right into Joshua's waiting mouth! He could feel it building up like a mountain as the shit accumulated more and more, his cheeks puffing out from the pressure!

**BBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBFRTT**

Another airy fart blasted from her asshole into his mouth filling it with the meaty flavor of chicken and rotten milk as he gagged under her! No matter how full his mouth got, somehow there was more room. The shit continued, dropping and landing with sickening plops as his mouth heated up like an oven. He began to cry, gagging as the flavor dripped down his throat while the woman above him started to wipe. He could feel the paper landing in his mouth and touching his lips.

Josh had never understood why the witch turned him into a toilet! No one lived in the castle, who would use him? Suddenly, his throat opened up and everything in his shit began to spin like a tornado! All of the flavors of her shit and piss washed through his mouth and splashed into his nose before forcing its way down his throat! Joshua screamed at the top of his lungs but the toilet only gurgled as the pipes rattled.

He heaved and breathed deeply as the mess sat in his stomach, he could taste it dripping down his throat and from the back of his nose. There were bits of chicken skin mixed in and stuck to his teeth and he had to peel off using his tongue. The woman stood up and pulled her panties into her fat ass before dropping her dress. Joshua cried and gagged as she washed her hands and rushed out, any beauty he had once seen in her was gone! There was no way he could love a woman who used him as a toilet!

Over an hour passed with him sitting in the darkness, choking on the taste of the woman’s shit! He could still see her fat ass when he closed his eyes and the meaty smell of her gas still lingered in the air. He honestly wished she would never come back!

Footsteps filled the hallway as the bathroom door slowly opened and the lights came on. Joshua looked to the door and could see the woman as she slowly approached him, looking down and smiling. She waved and then blushed as she turned her back to him…

“I’m so sorry about before, that’s not how I wanted us to meet!” Belle said as she turned back and smiled down with a red face…

“I’m Belle” she said as she got to her knees and down closer to the bowl.

“And you must be the prince! I came a long time to meet you!” Belle smiled

Joshua watched her face come close to his, the smell of farts and shit disappeared as her perfume and body odor filled his senses. It was sweet and smelt of berries. Her lips were big and plump, very red, contracting with her pale white skin.

“I guess it’s sorta fitting! That the prince was turned into a throne!” Belle began to giggle and laugh as she covered her mouth!

“I’m sorry!” she apologized…

“I really, am sorry about before, i hope we can get to know one another” Belle smiled and then laughed…

“I feel so weird just talking to a toilet, i mean.. A prince, sorry, it’s just” Belle looked to the toilet and for a moment felt like a horrible prank was being pulled on her..

“I promise i won’t use this bathroom any longer for my stay!” Belle smiled..

“It’s the only one in the castle” Mrs Potts said from the bathroom door…

**“WHAT?”** Belle asked in shock..

“But… but… this castle, it’s huge! How can there only be one bathroom? That doesn’t make sense!” Belle said with an exasperated tone.

“The curse on the castle, turned all the other bathrooms to broom closets, another sick joke from the witch” Mrs Potts said softly..

“Well.. where am i supposed to go to the bathroom?” Belle asked, but a part of her already knew the answer…

“Angus! What happened to you!” Lumiere asked as he hopped over and helped him up. The candle stick holder had to try multiple times to get the wooden chair back up on all fours!

“That woman pushed me over! Stubborn wench!” Angus grumbled

“You should be kind to her! She’s our last chance at escaping this curse!” Lumiere said with a smile as Mrs Potts came hopping into the room..

“Belle is speaking with Princes Joshua right now!” She said excitedly!

“This will never work!” Angus complained!

“Shush! We need to do **EVERYTHING** we can to make her feel at home! And that includes you Mr.” Mrs Potts said with her attention focused on Angus the chair.

“Tonight, we should prepare a big feast for Belle, make her feel at home! Then she can focus on spending quality time with Prince Joshua” Mrs. Potts said with a smile!

“What a splendid idea! We haven't had a guest in forever! This will be an evening to remember!” Lumiere sang out loud as if he was about to break into a song!

**“BE MYYYYY GUEEEST**” Lumiere sang as Angus the chair hopped and knocked over Lumiere halting his singing before it could even begin!

“She said make Belle feel at home! Not drive her away with your stupid songs!” Anugs grumbled!

“From now on! When she needs a seat! You better be there Mr!” Mrs Potts said in a stern tone disciplining Angus the Chair. He grumbled in protest but didn’t argue…

**2 HOURS LATER**

Belle walked into the castle kitchen and her jaw almost dropped! She cupped her hands over her mouth as her eyes lit up practically sparkling! The entire kitchen was alive, everything moving and at work all on it’s own like it was being operated by ghosts! All of the kitchen staff had been turned to the appliances and they worked together to cook and prepare a massive feast! Belle has not had a good meal in weeks on her travels to the castle and her stomach was already grumbling. The long table in the center of the kitchen was filled with different types of meat chicken, roast beef, steak, potatoes and fresh cheeses and charcuterie. There were platters of fruits and pastries, chocolates and all sorts of candies! She walked along the table, her hands anxious and wanting to grab at the food but also not wanting to be rude!

“I hope you are hungry Miss, we have not had the opportunity to meet! My name is Lumiere!” The candlestick hopped down the table and bowed as he lit his arms and hit lighting up the area nicely!

“Oh, how nice to meet you!” Belle smiled!

“May I offer you a seat Miss?” Angus said while hopping up behind her at the long wooden table…

“But I would be sitting on your face?” Belle asked in shock and while blushing and smiling a bit..

“Anything for our guests' comfort” Angus said in a forced and slightly grumpy manner…

“Oh well, if you insist” Belle smiled and turned as she began to bend down with her big bum landing right on the seat and on Angus’s face.



“I can’t thank all of you enough, this is so kind” Belle wiggled her butt on the seat trying to get comfortable.

“Anything to keep you happy and comfortable” Mrs Potts said with a smile as she watched Angus carefully. His legs were already shaking and wobbling as Belle reached forward and began filling her plate with food.

“You know, back before the curse, this castle was bustling with people and staff, sunlight filled the main halls and the place was beautiful!” Lumiere said dramatically!

**PART 3**

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Belle slowly opened her eyes and sat up in the large plush bed! She would have expected the sun to be shining through the window but the castle was enveloped in a permanent darkness. She looked around the room and paused, maybe it was just her imagination, but the place, it looked, cleaner? Or not as eroded? It was like time had begun to move in reverse! Either that or someone had come in and redone the room as she slept which was unlikely. The red silk hanging from the bed was bright and clean now, the carpet was colorful and looked freshly steamed. It was so strange!

Belle swung her feet over the side of the bed and put on her slipped, leaving her bedroom wearing only her very thin and revealing nightgown. It ended just below her ass but constantly rode up with how thick and plump each of her cheeks were. She pulled it down a bit behind her as she made her way downstairs, yawning on the way. She had only been there for a short day but already felt like home, if things worked out, maybe she could even live here! She walked into the kitchen and smiled seeing Horace by the back garden door.

“Good Morning Anguuuus” Belle said in a half singing voice as she walked over to the counter and smiled!

**“OOOO** who made coffee?” She asked while pouring herself a cup..

“Lumiere thought you may want some… do you mind leaving me in peace, i like to be alone in the mornings” Angus asked politely in his usually deep and gruffy voice.

Belle walked over on her tip toes slightly, trying to be quiet as she approached the old wooden chair from his left side. She waited for a moment, sipping at the coffee before finally speaking up…

“I like to be alone in the mornings too, I promise i won’t disturb you, may i take a seat?” Belle asked as she fluttered her eyelashes trying to give her cutest look! She could see the old man’s face imprinted in the seat staring up at her, fighting to say no against her extreme cuteness! It was like a super power..

Angus remembered Mrs. Potts warning, “This woman, she was their last chance at breaking this curse, they had to make her feel at home”

Angus let out a groan as he looked up to the young woman and sighed loudly!

“If you must, please, take a seat, you are our guest and we are at your service!” He said in a robotic tone, very forced and rehearsed.

“Oh you are just the sweetest!” Belle reached down and flicked the seat of the chair with her finger teasing him before spinning around and slamming her ass down onto the old rickety wooden chair! Her nightgown raised above her hips as she bent over leaving her bare ass to hit the wooden surface! It wasn’t that comfortable, but she was still waking up and would sit anywhere to be honest!

Angus watched, in pure shock! It had been over a hundred years since he had seen a naked woman! Belle’s thick pale thighs lead up to her bulbous ass cheeks, jiggling and smashing into one another like two globes of water that fought beneath her gown! She had a massive tuft of pubic hair over her pussy that formed a triangle between her thighs! She came down so hard and fast, the complete opposite of last night! Her fat ass hit Angus’s face and for a moment he almost went unconscious!

Each fat cheek pressed to his face, smushing him and crushing him to the point he could barely breathe! The only air he could get was through his nose which was firmly planted beneath her ass! He squeezed in and out, sniffing deep while being assaulted with the rank earthy smell of unwashed ass! It was sour and wet, absolutely repulsive! Angus had thought the fart from yesterday was bad, but this was a whole different level of stink!

Belle smiled and lifted her feet from the floor, stretching her toes and wiggling them in her slippers! The chair legs made a sharp cracking noise as she threw her feet down and lifted her weight slightly for a moment. After waiting a second she figured it was all just in her head and settled back onto the chair! She lifted her ass cheeks one at a time, spreading them so her swampy ass wasn’t squished together! She hated the feeling and would have killed for a shower but her morning coffee was a must!

Angus wanted to throw Belle off but he was powerless! Her massive fat ass crushed his face with so much weight that it was close to unbearable! Suddenly her weight seemed to increase! Almost double! Angus screamed as he felt his arms and legs all fracture at the same time! It was like someone had brought sledge hammers down on his elbows and knees! Belle lifted for a moment as he watched in horror! Her fat cheeks jiggled above him like mad before she sat back down hard! Angus screamed out but no sound came from his mouth!

Belle lifted, shifting her weight and leaning left and then right, spreading her cheeks on Angus's face! The deep earthy smell of ass got worse the moment her cheeks even slightly spread! He watched her oily dark anus pulse and wink at him, it was so deep and wet! Belle sat back hard, her asshole almost rubbing against the seat of the chair as Angus cried! The smell was abhorrent! He wanted to be free from this curse more than anyone but how could he let the prince suffer a fate so much worse than his!

**BBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBFRTTTT**

Belle’s asshole vibrated wildly on Angus’s face, it was so sharp and hit the surface of the chair so hard that his entire body shook! Belle sat hard and Angus screamed while choking as her greasy anus rubbed against his face! The gas she had expelled reeked of the kitchen staff’s cooking from the night prior, chicken and beef, the rotten smell of dairy and cheese, giving her gas a deep eggy aroma! He could feel it seeping into the wood, staging his face as the greasy hole pulsed above his nose!

“I don’t know how you did it all this time, just waiting for someone to show up and break the curse, it must have been lonely?” Belle asked Angus as she sipped at her coffee and fanned her nose from the gas, it stunk and even her eyes watered a bit from the eggy odor.

“Angus? How long have all of you been waiting?” Belle asked as she leaned to one side, putting all of her weight onto one side of Angus’s face and body! He choked and gagged, coughing and wheezing for air! Even before the curse he was extremely old and had breathing issues.



“Angus?” Belle asked slightly annoyed….

“Oh right, you wanna be alone, i forgot! I'm so sorry! I’ll just mind to my own!” Belle said with a smile as Angus tried to scream out to her, he barely got out a gasp though before her fat cheek came crashing back down!

Belle ran her hand down her sides and realized her ass was hanging over the chair on all sides. She knew that she had been gaining weight as of late but she had no idea it had gotten this bad. She decided she had to go on a diet asap so she could look her best for the prince! She felt a pain in her stomach and ran her hand over her belly, massaging it slightly.

**SPPPPPppppfprtttPPSPPRPTPTPPppspprptptptptptt**

A wet fart escapes her ass as Angus cried! He watched her dark wet anus pulse and blow out right above him as wet flakes of shit splattered all over the surface of the seat and his face! The fart was worse than anything he had ever smelled in his entire life, the eggy aroma was so strong it could peel paint from the walls! He felt his nonexistent lungs burning in pain as the wooden chair legs struggled to carry her load! Just as Angus was about to collapse, Belle jumped up with a hand over her ass crack!

**“I HAVE TO GO!”** Belle screamed as she sprinted from the bathroom taking tiny steps!

Angus cried out painfully as he tipped over on his side, there was no one around to help him but he was just glad to be free of Belle!

Belle sprinted down the castle hallways, slowly going faster and faster as she took tiny steps keeping her legs pressed together as much as she could! Mrs. Potts came hopping out from one of the rooms with a smile!

“Good Morning Love”

**“CAN’T TALK! GOTTA GO!”** Belle rushed by Mrs. Potts as a series of wet eggy farts leaked from her ass cheeks! With each step a tiny little splat escaped!

**Sport sppptt brttps pbppt sppfb sppbrrt sbbrtt fbrttt sport spppff sbbfbrtt fbbrtt sppprtt bfbrtttt**

The prince woke up early, like usual. Even when he was a human, way before the curse, he had a habit of waking up at the crack of dawn. For the past hundred years that habit continued.

He had no idea who the strange young woman was who had entered his home, but he feared her. For years he prayed that someone would find him, break the curse, rescue him, but now, now he realized the cost. Just that one experience eating her feces had been more than he could take. He spent most of the evening crying in pain as the flavor of her shit leaked down his throat. He could feel it, stuck to his insides, prolonged his torture. She had a sweet look, but he knew better! What kind of sweet and caring woman could find her way through the haunted woods? And then choose to explore a cursed castle, something was amiss here.

The prince was taken from his train of thought when he heard footsteps coming quickly down the hallway! The bathroom door was ripped open and Belle sprinted in, slamming the door behind her! She was dressed in a thin nightgown and her ass cheeks were clearly exposed! He watched them jiggle as she turned and began to sit! She froze in place, her ass hovering inches above the seat as a wet fart leaked out, crackling like a zipper being undone. The smell was ungodly, like eggs that had been sitting in the summer heat for days on end! She got up and looked back at the bowl, staring right into the prince’s face. She was flush red and looked about to cry!

“Please, just know, i wouldn’t be doing this to you unless…. Unless… ahhh” Belle moaned and held her stomach as another hot wet fart leaked from her ass cheeks!

**SPPPppsppprptpttttttttt**

“If there was any other way! I'm so sorry!” Belle spoke to the toilet before spinning and throwing her ass onto the seat.

She felt the entire toilet shake from her weight as she pushed just a tiny bit, that was all it took, the shit was practically ready to blow! Her asshole opened up and unloaded the most foul stream of shit the prince had ever thought possible! It was pure mush and came out like an automatic turret firing feces into his face and mouth! There was so much and it came so quick, he was buried in seconds! Belle took a deep breath as the avalanche of shit ceased for a moment, only to resume with full force, practically burying the prince beneath shit!

He could feel it in his mouth, filling his cheeks to no end! The shit covered every inch of his face, burning it;s scent into his flesh as she groaned above him! He could taste bits of escargot and crusted chicken in her diarrhea and began to gag profusely! It was the food the chef of the castle used to cook for him, but served in an ungodly fashion! He never dreamed in all of his life he would be forced to serve at such depravity! All of the sudden the mess inside of his mouth began to swirl, tornado-ing around and sucking down his throat into his belly with one giant burst! He gasped and choked as the mass of shit and piss pushed down into him!

With watery eyes he stared up at Belle’s deep and dark asshole. It was dripping with shit and pulsing! He let out a whimpered cry just as she let loose AGAIN! He could hear her groan as brown liquid bile sprayed from her asshole filing his mouth! Just the flavor alone burned and that was ignoring the searing heat! Belle continued to cry above him, grunting and moaning as she let out little blasts of brown liquid diarrhea! The prince pleaded and begged, prayed to god that she would flush! The taste was so horrific! He just wanted out of his mouth, even if that meant going into his belly!

His wish was granted as the mess began to swirl and then rip down his throat, filling his stomach as his mouth filled with fresh toilet water. Belle groaned and began wiping her ass, sliding the plush paper between her thick cheeks and then dropping it into his mouth. It had a thick brown stain across it!

He could see Belle stand and straighten her dress as she walked out without looking back at him!

**“MY GOD, WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU!”** Mrs. Potts yelled as she hopped over to Angus who was tipped over, crying on his side on the floor.

**“THAT YOUNG WOMAN! WE HAVE TO GET RID OF HER! SHE'S A MONSTER!”** Angus screamed!

“Belle? She's a sweetheart!” Mrs. Potts tried to convince herself!

**“SHE BROKE MY LEGS!”** Angus screamed!

“...she’s our only hope, we have to bear through this!” Mrs. Potts moved close and leaned against her long time friend, there was nothing she could do in her current form to help him other than that

Belle got dressed and decided to give herself a true tour of the castle, after all, this would all be hers one day, it was better she get acquainted sooner than later. She explored for hours, finding a massive library, an observatory, a huge storehouse for the kitchen, and even a dungeon in the basements! She picked up a whip from the floor and giggled as she imagined using it on her future prince husband, to keep him in line! Just the idea was too much as she dropped it and giggled running away from the dark cobweb covered dungeon. In the back of the castle she found a massive garden and hedge maze, all of the leaves were dead and it looked horrific, but she was sure as soon as the curse was broken the grounds staff would get things in tip top shape!

Belle headed back into the castle, wandering down the hallways, looking for more secrets until she heard something. She stopped in the middle of the hallway and then spun quickly to see a tiny hose like creature hopping away around the corner!

“Hey, come back! I won’t hurt you! I promise!” Belle said in a soft voice..

Slowly the thing came back, hopping around the corner and back into view!

“I thought i heard someone following me around…” Belle said with a smile as she took a few steps closer..

“Are, are you here… to break the curse?” The small Hose asked her in a shaky voice!

“I am going to try!” Belle put her hands on her hips and smiled!

“I’m Belle!, who might you be!” she asked, taking a few steps closer…

“My name is Jacob Miss, I used to tend to the gardens here, but that was back before…” he trailed off and looked down…

Belle stepped forward and smiled , she was right in front of him and towered like a giant…

“You have nothing to worry about Jacob, not anymore! I’m gonna break the curse and restore this castle to its proper order!” She bent down and picked up the small Garden Hose, it had a tiny face on it and moved in her hands like a snake!

“That, that would be, that would be amazing Miss, you are truly an angel!” He said with a smile!

“Hahaha well, I wouldn't go that far!” Belle smiled as a horrible thought crossed her mind, she tried to brush it off but then again, Mrs. Potts did say that they were there to serve her and that she was their guest!

“Hey, Jacob… there’s something i need a hand with, would you mind helping me out?” Belle asked with her most alluring smile as she fluttered her eyelashes!

“Of course! Anything Miss! Anything at all! You're saving our lives! You have no idea what that means to me!” Jacob bounced in her hands, squirming around and smiling!

“Perfect” Belle smiled and began walking down the hallway with Jacob in her hands. She could already feel her pussy tingling from the idea of the lude thought. She quickly closed the door to her bedroom behind her and jumped onto the bed laying on her back.

“What did you want me to help with Miss?” Jacob asked politely as she smiled and began lowering him down under her dress.

Jacob began to hyperventilate as she lowered him down under her dress. She fumbled with the layers, pushing him deeper between her thighs as a sharp womanly scent hit his nose! It smelled very pungent and unwashed. He had only had one sexual experience in his life and he never remembered the smell being anywhere close to this bad! Her fingers held onto him tight as she pried her panties out of the way to reveal a big hairy bush, dripping with vaginal juice and dried cum! Jacob began to squirm like crazy, trying to get away from this mad young woman as she giggled!

“Perfect! Keep wiggling! Just like that!” Belle said within a slight breathless whisper before plunging him head first into her pubic hair!

Jacob screamed as his face pushed past the damp sweaty hairs and up against her pussy lips! There was a thick layer of white vaginal fluids that had accumulated in her folds, squeezing out and rubbing over Jacob’s face! It stunk so bad, like vinegar and piss! He had barely a moment to recover though as she forced him head first into her slimy pussy!

Jacob tried to fight back but her grip was too strong and she was so much larger than him! Slowly she worked his body in, further and further as he cried and wiggled with all his strength! The walls of her pussy contracted and pushed inwards, squeezing him like a boa constrictor was trying to digest him! He could feel the muscles in the walls of her flesh pushing and tensing with every movement! Suddenly she pulled him out, he gasped for air, screaming for her!

**“BELLE!** Jacob managed to get out just before she rammed him back in! Hot cum squeezed all around his body covering him head to toe and then leaking out as her insides constricted and threatened to crush him to death. She pulled him out and then pushed him in deep again not even giving him a chance to breathe!

“Ahhhhh AHHHH” Bell moaned, louder and louder as she rammed the Garden boy in and out of her rancid pussy, she could feel the fluids and pussy juices accumulating in her palm and worried she may drown him for a moment, but then reconsidered. This would be like a dream for any young man, being inside of a beautiful woman's privates! Surely he must consider himself lucky! Just the thought gave her a surge of pleasure as she pushed him deep and moaned out loud! Maybe when this was all over, she could pick and choose who to turn back to human form, if so, Jacob would definitely be staying! She squeezed her thighs together tight and screamed out loud as cum gushed all around the poor boy’s body!

Jacob felt a intense pressure as the walls of her pussy gripped at him, squeezing and pulsing as a hot cum rushed over him. It was like being held inside of a giant jacuzzi jet! The cum was so hot and moved so fast, it felt like it was burning his skin right off of his body!He felt her fingers pull at his feet as he was ripped from her pussy! His head pushed through her folds as she kept him resting in her scraggly pubes! Jacob choked and coughed up mouthful after mouthful of hot cum, it tasted lemony and almost acidic! No matter how much he spit, it wouldn’t leave him, it was like syrup caking his throat and tongue!

**bbbbBBFRppprptptpptptpttttttttt**

Belle moaned loud as a wet splattering rang out in Jacob’s ears, it sounded like a propeller with a wet towel attached to it! In less than a second he was assaulted with one of the worst smells he had even endured! It was like rotten eggs that had been blended with chunky expired milk! He began to choke and gag realizing where the smell came from, his entire body flailed as Belle giggled!

“Now I know what to do if you ever get lazy on me!” She said with a laugh as her fingers began pushing him back through her pubic hair!

Jacob cried as he gagged, his body completely at her will as his face began approaching her asshole! He began to scream out as the dark greasy wrinkly fold got closer and closer! It reeked like fresh shit, so earthy and bitter but with the burning scent of rotten eggs! He closed his eyes and cried as she pushed him right up against it, his face smearing the surface before she pulled him back roughly!

“Oppsie daisy! Wrong hole!” Belle said in an animated singing voice before pushing Jacob roughly into her pussy!

He could feel her fingers pushing at his feet as she moaned and screamed in pleasure, she was so frantic, pushing him inside with such force! He wiggled as hard as he could trying to get out but it was hopeless against someone her size!

**Knock knock knock**

There was a knock on the door as Belle sat straight up on the bed and pulled her fingers from her wet pussy leaving Jacob inside of her! She breathed deep and moaned one last time before speaking..

**“COME IN”** She said loudly as the door opened, she looked down to see Mrs. Potts on the floor..

“Is everything okay my dear? I heard screaming?” She asked in a concerned tone.

“Oh yes, I'm sorry, everything is fine, i was just, having a bad dream” Belle paused mid sentence as Jacob squirmed inside her causing spasms of pleasure!

“Oh that’s a relief, well i had the kitchen staff prepare brunch, are you hungry!?” She asked

**“OH, FAMISHED!** I could eat a horse!” Belle smiled as she jumped off her bed.

“Hahaha, you are such a bright character! I can already tell the prince is going to love you!” Mrs. Potts tried to flatter her.



“Mhmm i think it’s still beautiful!” Belle said with a mouthful of roast beef.

The food was so good and there was soo much, she knew it was not ladylike to eat so fast or so much but with all the staff being turned to appliances she truly felt alone. Slowly as she ate she began to get a bit more sloppy, letting the sauce from the meat cover her face and using her napkin less and less. Eventually she gave up on her cutlery all together and lifted the steak to her face, biting into it like an animal.

“Mmmhmm this food, it’s all soo good”

Belle felt a bubble of gas moving through her stomach and making her bloat up. She tensed up and squeezed her ass cheeks holding it in, now she knew the chair beneath her was a man and it was truly too much to fart freely in someone's face, especially when they have been so kind.

“Where did you live before this?” Lumiere asked as Belle stuffed her face with potatoes covered in cheese and sour cream.

“Mhmmm, uhmm, i worked as a maid, in the english countryside!” Belle said with her mouth full and some food falling out.

**BFRRRRTTTTT**

A loud wet vibration filled the room as Belle brought her hand up to her mouth covering her face and blushing with embarrassment. The odor quickly fanned out filling the room with the thick beefy stench. It hung in the air like a fog making all of the appliances react slightly. Belle could feel the chair under her bouncing, choking and trying to compose himself under her fat posterior.

“I'm so sorry! It just slipped out!” Belle almost cried as Mrs Potts hopped over onto the table!

“Don’t worry my dear, it’s a chair, please, treat it as such, your comfort is the most important thing to us!” She said with a smile.

Belle could feel the chair under her struggling as it shook a tiny bit in protest…

“Are you sure?” she asked, still blushing, the idea of farting on someone was so abhorrent, she couldn’t imagine the scent…

“Please, my dear, like i said! You are our guest!”

**PART 4**

“Ugh oh, wow, that… BURRRRRP, oh, excuse me! That was incredible! I can’t eat another bite!” Belle fanned her face from the odor of her burp as she leaned back into Angus! She could feel the rickety wooden chair shaking beneath her but there was simply no way she could stand right away, she was going to have to let all this food digest!

Mrs. Potts, Lumiere and the rest of the kitchen staff were in shock watching the young woman! The brunch that was prepared had been large enough for 5 to 6 people, everyone was eager to please Belle hoping she would break the curse as soon as possible! Not one of the house staff had expected her to eat the entire thing. There were croissants, scrambled eggs, bacon, sausage, bagels and cream cheese, massive platters of assorted fruits and fine cheese with dried meats, gallons of fresh juice, a huge tray of desserts and pastries, chocolates and other delicacies! All of it! Gone! She had completely demolished it!

Mrs. Potts was the only one who was focused on Angus! For the entire meal he was struggling, suffering under Belle’s ever growing bottom! Even Mrs. Potts could see, she had put on a fair amount of weight since she arrived! She was still beautiful, by all means, but they needed her to concentrate on Princes Joshua, not just eating! She watched as Angus’s wooden arms and legs bent and wobbled, on the point of snapping as he gave all his strength to support the young woman! She watched as Belle leaned forward, her massive ass filling the seat as Angus began to shake.

**Bbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbfrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr bbfrrrrrrrrrrrrrrtttttttt**

A very soft low rolling stream of gas came from the young woman's ass! The look of relief on her face told everyone it was a painful and hot one. Angus began to shake almost immediately as the foul odor filled the entire room! It was like rotten cheese mixed with decomposing eggs! The stench was foul and all of the staff began to react, turning their backs and trying not to let Belle see their disgust!

“I am so sorry! I'm not used to eating so much food! Is this what every day is like for a Princess Mrs. Potts?” Belle asked with a smile as she fanned her nose, trying to move the odor throughout the room.

“Well, yes, of course! But, Princesses also need to take care of their figure!” She said with a smile while blushing a bit nervously.. Belle set both hands down on the table in front of her and crossed her arms…

“What, exactly is that supposed to mean” Belle asked with a foul look on her face…

“Oh.. uhmm, i was just, uhmm” Mrs. Potts stuttered nervously…”

“You were just what?” Belle asked again with an accusing tone…

“Uhmm, do you think maybe, my dear, you should give Angus a bit of a break?” Mrs. Potts asked, trying to change the topic of conversation.

“Heh, he can wait” Belle smiled and lifted one cheek off his face for a moment! Everyone could hear Angus gasp for fresh air as he cried out in pain, but his cries were cut silent by a high pitched fire cracker like fart.



**VVVVVVVVVVVVVVFRRRRPPPFRRTTTT BbbfrpptppPPSPRTPpp dpptttfrrtt**

The fart was sharp and powerful fueled by the smell of rotting cheese and burnt decomposing eggs. Angus gasped and gagged, choking as the fart ended with a wet splatter, crackling between her fat sweaty cheeks! Belle slammed her ass back down onto Angus’s face and everyone in the room could hear the chair legs crack. The wooden chair slanted sideways as Belle grabbed the table for support!

“I’m not getting off of him until you tell me what you meant! Am I not taking care of my figure?” Belle asked, her face red with anger as Mrs. Potts began to whimper and back up down the table!

“You have been gaining a bit of weight lately Miss! Please! I’m so sorry! Please get off Angus! He needs a break! Please! Have mercy!” Mrs. Potts was practically crying as she begged….

Belle smiled as she closed her eyes and grunted, the wet rumbling could be heard echoing against the surface of Angus’s face. Everyone in the room gasped from the horrible sweaty sound of the methane spraying from between her cheeks!

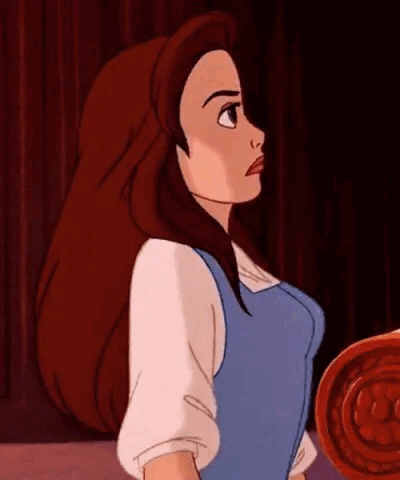
**SPPPpsprrt rppppps rbttpppppppp**

Belle pushed the chair away from the table with her legs as she stood up and let her dress fall down to the floor. She had been sitting on Angus with her bare ass and the smell that escaped when she stood was beyond eye watering! Angus tipped over backwards, crying as his legs all bent inwards in pain! Everyone watched in shock and horror as Belle walked down the table and reached down, wrapping her hands around Mrs. Potts.

“Clean up the kitchen everyone! Me and Mrs’ Potts are going to have a conversation in my bedroom! I don’t want to be disturbed!” Belle said in a dominant and aggressive tone before turning her back and walking away! As soon as she had left the room, all of the staff who were turned to appliances rushed to Angus to check on his condition.

“Please! Belle! I didn't mean to offend you! I would do anything for you! **ANYTHING!**” Mrs. Potts cried with a shaking voice as Belle carried her upstairs under her arm! Belle did not respond making Mrs. Potts even more nervous…

“What are you going to do with me? Please! I need to go check on Angus! He could be hurt!” Mrs. Potts cried…



“There you go again! **INSINUATING I'M FAT**!” Belle yelled!

**“NO, I’D NEVER I WOULD MPPPHHHH”** Belle wrapped her hand around her mouth silencing her!

“Ugh, you're so annoying! You remind me of my mother! You beg just like her! Be happy I don't send you where she's still serving her punishment!” Belle said with a groan..

Mrs. Potts' eyes went wide with fear, who had she allowed into this castle?

Belle kicked closed her bedroom door behind her and then put Mrs. Potts on the floor! Before Mrs. Potts could move, Belle grabbed a few heavy books and lined them around her keeping her place like a cage! She couldn’t move and was trembling as her eyes tried to follow Belle around the room. She watched as Belle began to disrobe, taking off the layers of her dress until she was completely naked! Her stomach was a bit pudgy and her thighs were thick! She had only been at the castle a week and already the signs of gluttony and greed were beginning to show..

Belle stepped up to Mrs. Potts, her naked body towering over her as she craned her eyes to look up and see her!

“Please…” Mrs. Potts was about to speak as Belle cut her off..

**“NOT ANOTHER WORD!”** Belle screamed as she bent down and picked up the top lid of the teapot! Mrs. Potts gasped as she felt her empty insides exposed to the open air! She could feel the massive open hold in the top of her head and it was shocking and strange! She had been a teapot for years but never removed the top of her lid!

Belle stepped a bit more forward and then crouched down, Mrs. Potts saw her shadow loom over her before she came down resting carefully on top of her. She was in shock, it was a strange and terrifying sensation. A part of her feared she would die, she had no idea the limitations of this curse! Suddenly there was a strong hissing sound as her body began blasting full of burning hot liquid! Belle moaned loud and laughed above her as she slowly realized what was happening.

Mrs. Potts was frozen! She could feel the hot urine filling up her body at a rapid pace! The bitter tangy salty flavor filled her mouth and throat like she was drowning as all the air left her body!

**BBBBFRTT**

A burning cheesy fart blew right past Mrs. Potts' face as she choked and gagged on the foul stink! It was worse than anything she could have imagined and cried as steaming urine began spewing out of her spout!

“Oops!” Belle laughed as she stuck her finger over the end of the spout keeping the piss in and moaning as she topped off the pot! When she looked down the Teapot was filled to the brim with her hot yellow steaming urine! The odor was a bit too much even for Belle as she backed up and held her nose! Mrs. Potts was quivering as some of the urine began flowing from her spout onto the carpet. As it leveled out the urine stopped and dripped as she choked hard!

Belle smiled as she grabbed the lid and gently placed it on top of the Teapot. She could see Mrs. Potts was crying and had to hold back her giggle! Slowly she bent down and picked up the pot, moving it inside the bottom cupboard of her nightstand and then closing the door!

“Now, i'm going to keep you here, until you learn your lesson! If I'm to be the new queen, I need to start setting some ground rules, putting my foot down on bad behavior. After-all i need you all in tip top shape for when this curse is broken right?

Mrs. Potts could be heard crying inside the cupboard beside the bed…

**BBBBBbfrrtttt**

A soft warm fart blew from Belle’s naked ass cheeks as she fanned her nose, the smell was getting worse and worse with each release! She smiled and then turned her back heading for the door!

“I’ll be back soon to empty you out! In the meantime, I think I may pay Prince Joshua a little visit! Because someone needs to use the ladies room!” Belle laughed as she walked out of her bedroom completely naked. She didn’t care, the bathroom was close, and she practically owned this place now! She could hear someone hurrying down the hall and disappearing in fear as she turned the corner to the bathroom and it made her laugh. That was exactly the kind of way she needed the staff to fear her!

Belle entered the bathroom and as soon as she did the Toilet began to creak and groan, reacting to her and sinking down slightly! Belle laughed as she walked over…

“Aweee, is someone happy to see me!?” She asked with a big smile…

“Hungry?” Belle asked as she turned her back and jiggled her big ass over the toilet bowl!

“Don’t worry, i actually don’t have to go this morning” Belle smiled as she began walking out of the bathroom. She could hear the toilet relax behind her as the pipes moved and screeched. She stopped at the door and spun, almost jumping onto the bowl as she screamed!

**“PSYCH!”**

Belle crashed down hard on the seat and heard a sharp crack from below her, like glass splintering! She could feel the Prince moving and reacting to her weight as she sunk down on the toilet a bit more! She sat there, waiting, for a moment she thought she may have killed him but his tiny struggling movements persisted.

“Phew” Belle said as she smiled, it was a good thing she didn’t kill him, she would need to make a note to be more careful from this moment on.

**BBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBbbfrtPPSPPPppsppprttttttt**

A massive fart unexpectedly ripped from her anus filling the bowl below her with putrid gas! She could feel the temperature inside the bowl change as her ass began to instantly sweat! She closed her thighs right away to keep the odor sealed inside as the toilet began shaking under her. Belle smiled, it was strange, but a small part of her was slightly turned on, at first the idea was cruel, but now, it almost seemed like an honor! Eating someone's waste, if it was someone you loved, it had to be a great honor! Belle knew she was beautiful, the Princes would love her, it was only a matter of time!

**BBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBfrppppPP bbbbbbbbbbbbBBBBBBBBBBBpppprtt**

Two more massive farts ripped from her dripped asshole as the toilet sunk down a bit under her. Her knees bent up awkwardly as she swung her hand down and smacked the side of the hard bowl with force!

**“HEY! LIFE ME BACK UP, NO SLACKING!”** Belle shouted as the toilet shook and rose a bit higher back into a semi regular position.

“That’s better! You need to learn a little respect, you're a Prince, so I understand you have had an easy life! But i have high expectations for my husband!” Belle said loud and clear so he could hear her!

Belle froze and stopped her speech as her eyes went wide! She felt a massive pain and pressure in her stomach as she leaned forward hunching over and groaning! It was thick and heavy, she could feel it, making its way through her and pushing up against the exit to her asshole!

Belle sat up straight, sweat was dripping from her forehead and she took a moment to wipe it with her forearm first. Placing both hands on her thighs, she squeezed and began to push! She could feel the monster shit pushing out of her asshole as the skin stretched to accommodate it! It was **MASSIVE!** It actually hurt a bit just from how thick it was! She could feel the rocky and chunky hard sides scraping her anus and she held back from crying out in pain! The toilet under her began to shake, quivering as the passive log filled the bowl!

**BBBbbbfrtt sppppppfrr bbfrrtttt spppppppppfrttttttttt**

Belle took a deep breath, pausing with the massive shit still hanging from her ass in one giant piece! As soon as she began to push, hot wet gas started squeezing out from all around the sides! Belle groaned and pushed hard, taking the opportunity of the wet ass juice to help lubricate her shit and it worked like a charm! The monster slid from her asshole so fast that she actually gasped!

When the end of the turd left her asshole she felt like she had lost over twenty pounds. Belle rubbed her hands over her pudgy belly and smiled with how much smaller it was. The toilet started to shake under her as she lightly slapped the side!

“Oh hush, i’ll wipe and then be on my way so you can enjoy your meal in peace!”

Belle gathered some toilet paper and then reached back as the paper hit something thick and hard. She slowly stood up and looked back as her eyes went wide in shock! The odor hit her nose and she quickly covered it as she burst into laughter!

The massive turd had to be at least 7 or 8 inches in diameter! It was huge! The thing was rock hard and filled with cracks from all the compressed feces inside of it! It stuck right out of the hole at the bottom of the toilet like a giant tree trunk! Belle could barely contain her laughter! She reached back and wiped between her swampy ass cheeks, folding the paper a few times and reusing it before throwing it into Joshua's mouth!

“It looks like a giant cigar sticking out of your mouth! Hahaha! How does it taste?” Belle asked with a big grin…

She moved to the sink and quickly washed her hands before rushing out. She turned at the door to the toilet and smiled!

“Make sure you eat quickly! Im planning on having a big dinner! So you're gonna need to make room!”

Belle left and closed the door behind her, she could hear the toilet creaking and moaning all the way down the hall. On her way back to her bedroom she could hear Angus crying all the way down in the kitchen. It brought a smile to her face.

Arianna had always been a spoiled bitch! Back when the castle was in its prime, all of the staff feared the young woman. She walked right over the men and women like dirt beneath her feet and took pride in doing so. When the witch arrived and cursed the ground, she took special care with Arianna, turning her into a doormat. She figured it would be a fitting punishment for such an arrogant spoiled princess! Her only regret was that there would be no one there to trample her!

Arianna’s Doormat sat right outside the kitchen, right below the door leading to the gardens. All of the staff knew she was there, immobile, but no one cared to speak with her. She was a spoiled monster and the curse didn’t change that. She spent all day and night, looking up at the sky and watching time pass, just waiting for someone to arrive and shatter the curse!

This day was like all the others, Arianna laid there, looking up at the sky, unable to move. Suddenly a shadow came over her and she gasped as a large flat sole came down on her face! The woman’s weight transferred to the foot on her face and it felt like her head was going to explode! Lighting bolts of pain rang through her head as the woman lifted her other foot, her full weight resting on Arianna. Both soles rested on her, standing as Arianna managed to scream out in pain!



**“AHHHHHH!”** She yelped as Belle jumped off her face in surprise!

Arianna gasped in pure shock and pain as Belle leapt off of her, the weight was so immense she felt like she would die!

Belle looked down while holding her chest and breathing deeply!

**“DON’T DO THAT! YOU NEARLY SCARED THE LIFE OUT OF ME!”** Belle screamed at the old dusty doormat, she could see a pretty young woman's face stretched across it.

**“THEN DON’T STEP ON MY FACE! DON’T YOU KNOW WHO I AM YOU WENCH!”** Arianna yelled at Belle standing above her…

“Haha uhmm, a doormat?” Belle asked with a smile..

**“I’M PRINCESS ARIANNA! YOU IDIOT!”** She yelled again!

“Hmm, i never heard of you!” Belle said putting a finger to her lip..

**“NONE OF THE STAFF HAVE MENTIONED ME!** Those ungrateful worms!” Arianna said under her breath!

Belle stood there, not sure what to do..

**“YOU.. WOMAN, LIFT ME UP AND BRING ME INSIDE!”** Arianna demanded from below her..

“Why would i do that?” Belle asked…

**“SO YOU CAN DUST ME AND WASH ME OFF! IT’S BEEN AGES! NOW, DO IT YOU PEASANT!”** Arianna screamed again!

Belle smiled as she got a horrible idea… she wiggled her bare feet inside of her flats. It had been a day and a half since she showered and she could feel how sweaty her toes were. The canvas material of her flats caused her feet to stink horribly and the smell was even too much for her to bear… maybe airing them out would be a good idea...she grinned as she slowly began using the toes of her shoes to hold the heel and let her feet pop out.

Arianna watched as the young woman above her began removing her shoes, immediately she could smell the overpowering vinegary cheesy odor! It was eye wateringly bad and made her dry heave even from a distance!

“What...what….what are you doing?” Arianna cried as she stuttered..

Belle did not respond as she walked onto her quick and with all her weight! Ariann began to scream in pain as Belle smiled and stepped over her mouth silencing her!

“Mmmm much better, now i can enjoy the scenery in silence!” Belle said loud as she stretched her arms up above her!

Belle could feel the Princess below her struggling! She looked down and could see a tiny little stub in the center of the doormat, it was right between her nose and mouth.... Belle smiled realizing it must be her nose! She used her other foot to grab it, pinching it with her toes before letting her foot rest right on top! When she put her foot over the Princesses nose, the entire doormat began to quiver and shake beneath her! Belle giggled as she stood up on her tippy toes and then dropped back down to her soles heavily!



“This is quite nice, your material soaks up foot sweat rather nicely!” Belle cooed as she rubbed her feet over the girl's face!

Arianna had never been in so much pain! She watched as the young woman’s dirty pudgy soles came down on her face! Her weight was so immense, she felt like the woman was about to crack her skull and fall right through her head! The acidic cheesy odor of her toes was worse than anything the Princess had ever had to endure! She choked and gagged into Belle’s soft sweaty sole while huffing in and out, breathing in the odor and poisoning her lungs!

Slowly the woman began dragging her feet over Arianna’s flat face. Wiping the dirt and grime from her sweaty skin onto her face! Arianna choked and gagged as she managed to get out a few words!

**“YOU BITCH! I’LL KILL YOU!”** Arianna yelled as Belle smiled and lifted her foot high up into the air, holding it above Arianna’s face..

Arianna froze in fear…..

“Don’t you dare!!!” She warned as Belle brought her foot down as hard as she could in the center of Arianna’s face!

Belle broke into laughter as Arianna went silent, the doormat turning red and purple as the young girl gasped in pain! Belle began to jump lightly with both feet, landing with her toes right over Arianna’s nose and wiping them roughly on top! She could feel her choking, inhaling the scent and holding onto consciousness by a thread!

“I think you learned your lesson for today… what do you think?” Belle asked as she stepped off the doormat and back into her sweaty smelly canvas flats. Arianna was huffing and choking in pain!

“You...you fucking bitch! I swear… im going too”

“Wrong answer” Belle cut the young Princess off as she turned and jumped into the air as high as she could, both feet came down hard onto the doormat and she felt it compress beneath her big feet! The mat went silent as she slowly stepped off and looked down! The princess was unconscious! Belle laughed to herself, she would need to remind herself that this one was here, she had a lot more planned for such an arrogant and mouthy royalty!

**PART 5**

Mirelle looked down at her feet, kicking sand with her leather boots and trying to dig a rock out from the ground! It was boring today, but that was the same as any other day! The town was close to abandoned and they rarely had any customers. She looked over her shoulder seeing her father through the window, he was cleaning tables with a rag. She had no idea why he cleaned so much each day, there was no one who even came in to sit down!

She finally got the rock out from the dirt and it rolled by the toes of her boot. She kicked the rock lightly and watched it bounce down the dirt road until something in the distance caught her eye.

Mirelle stood up and put her hand over her eyes to block the bright sunlight and squinted a bit! It looked… like a person? She was about to call her father, letting him know a customer was coming but then froze…

“What the?” Mirelle said to herself as she squinted again and took a few steps forward…

It looked… like a chair? But it was moving? Hopping down the road? Mirelle watched as it came closer, and then closer…

She could see it’s four legs bending as it moved, bouncing and walking closer and closer! She took a step back, she stuttered to herself and tripped over her feet falling to the dirt road! She had scraped her knees but didn’t care!

**“FATHER! FATHER!”** Mirelle screamed as she rushed to her feet and exploded through the front doors of her family’s bar.

Her father looked up with shock at his young crying daughter, she was at a loss for words, unable to describe what she had just saw! Without a second to spare he grabbed his shotgun, loaded it, and headed outside with the gun pointed and ready.

He did a left to right, sweeping the area, there was no one, it was quiet. He was about to turn back to his daughter and ask again what she saw when something caught his eye! There was a chair in the middle of the road, and it moved! He focused on it and then it moved again, bouncing towards him! He almost fell backwards on his ass from shock but managed to stay up and raised his gun in defense!

Just when he was about to shoot and blow the demonic living chair back to hell where it came from, the chair tipped over, falling onto the dirt road and then cried out loud!

**“PLEASE.. HELP ME! PLEASE!”** It sounded like an elderly man!

He slowly walked towards the chair with his gun still fixed on it until he was right next to it! Slowly he lowered the gun as he examined it! It was like a man fused into an old rickety wooden chair! The seat was his stretched out face and his arms and legs bent backwards into the frame!

“What… what happened? What happened to you?” He asked, still in shock…

“Please! William… it’s me!” The chair gasped… trying to say his name but he was too weak..

He looked closer, slowly turning the chair up to its four legs again and then examined the face!

“Oh my god… **FATHER?!?! IS THAT REALLY YOU?”** William screamed as he grabbed the sides of the seat, holding his dad, he had not seen him in years!

“I need… i need water!” He gasped as William quickly lifted him up and carried the chair inside, setting it down in the center of the floor in the open space.

**“FATHER! DON’T BRING IT IN HERE!**” Mirelle screamed in fear as she cried and hid behind the bar!

**“HONEY, BRING ME WATER, QUICK! RIGHT NOW!”** William screamed as his daughter rushed over with a full glass. She stood far away from the chair monster with her hand stretched out giving the glass to her dad

William had no idea what to do, he felt ridiculous holding the glass over the seat of the chair and pouring it but his father began drinking greedily. He choked and spit up bits of water, coughing as he took deep breaths and began to relax…

“Oh thank god, thank god, i thought i would never find you! I thought you would have left!” Angus said while panting!

“Father, relax, take a deep breath” William urged him, worried he may overexert himself and pass out. He had so many questions that he practically wanted to scream but that could wait..

“Father?” Mirelle asked…

“Honey… don’t be scared, you have never met, but this is your grandfather!” William said, trying to not let his daughter hear the tense worry in his voice.

William gave his father a short while to rest before bombarding him with questions..

“What happened? I thought you were dead? Why, I mean, how are you… a chair?” William asked as Angus took a deep breath.

“The town sent an expedition to the castle but it was ruined, destroyed, there was nothing left they said!” William added!

“Sit down son” Angus said and then waited for his son to take a seat at the table beside him.

“The castle, Cainhurst, Has been cursed, not with some myth or rumor, but a real curse! It has infected the castle and turned the surrounding forest into an impenetrable wall! I barely made it through with my life! The only reason I risked it, is because something worse has come to Cainhurst. Something much much worse. A monster, NO a demon! In disguise! Myself, along with all the other staff have been turned to objects, waiting for the curse to be broken! She said she would break the curse! She promised! But...but...but… she does unspeakable things! **SHE'S A CURSE AND HAS TO BE STOPPED!”** Angus screamed, trying to prove to his son how serious this was…

“Who, what’s her name?” William asked…

Angus could not even say it, like speaking her name was a curse itself. He braced his lips and forced the sound out!

“Belle!”

William raked his mind, he knew that name, he had heard it before! Belle..Belle… oh… wait.. Belle?

“Belle, brown hair? Cute face, big smile?” Willam asked

Angus’s eyes went wide…

“She was here not a few months ago, asking directions to cainhurst! Me and Mirelle pointed her towards the forest and warned her how dangerous it was! That can’t be who you're speaking of?”

**“THAT’S HER! SHE'S A MONSTER IN HIDING!”** Angus shouted!

“Are you sure? She seemed sweet? What has she done?” William asked as his father began to shake, like he was having horrible flashbacks…

“I can’t… i can’t…” Angus broke down crying…



Belle slowly sat up in the large plush king sized bed and yawned, reaching her arms up far over her head! She rolled over on her side and grabbed the glass of water by the bedside and took a small sip. As soon as the water rushed down her throat, she felt her stomach rumble in response.

“Oh dear” Belle said while holding one hand over her stomach.

She slipped out of the bed letting her bare feet hit the cold floor toes first with her soles slowly settling down. She rubbed her stomach for a moment before reaching down and opening the cupboard on her bedside dresser, pulling out Mrs. Potts. She was moaning, crying and looked terrible! Her color was fading and the paint was beginning to chip.

Belle squatted down over her slowly, carefully positioning her asshole over the top before removing the lid. As soon as the lid came off, Belle was met with the most horrible odor! A thick sour beefy aroma that instantly filled the room with the bitter odor of shit!



She looked down and saw the top of Mrs. Potts, overflowing with hot wet shit! There were long pieces of undigested lettuce and pieces of hamburger beef floating around in it making the liquid shit look chunky like a chowder or soup. Belle thrust the lid down so hard she thought she heard Mrs. Potts crack. Then in hit her, she had gotten up late at night and filled Mrs. Potts with feces, clearly too sleepy and lazy to go to the toilet. She reached back and checked her ass, quickly pulling away her fingers and finding them caked in brown shit!

“Ugh, not again” Belle groaned as she lifted Mrs. Potts with her dirty fingers and began carrying her down the hall to the toilet. Mrs. Potts groaned and cried the entire way.

“Oh shut up, it’s not that bad!” Belle scolded her as they entered the bathroom.

Belle flicked on the lights and lifted the lid off Mrs. Potts quickly plugged her nose afterwards. Prince Joshua recoiled upon seeing her, the toilet sinking down an inch or two in submissive fear! She walked over and tipped Mrs. Potts over, watching the thick watery shit fall out into the bowl below! The shit poured out like a hot gravy until the thick chunky bits near the bottom began plopping down! Even with her nose plugged she could smell the rotting odor of death and wanted to puke!

She gave Mrs. Potts a few shakes, watching the feces spray from her insides before setting her down on the floor by the toilet's base. A few liquid drips of shit streamed down the sides of her face from the top!

Belle plopped down heavily onto the toilet, feeling it sag and lower a bit almost to an uncomfortable level! She grunted and pushed as a long hearty stream of gas blew from her asshole. It was a classic fart, airy, loud, long and echoing in the bowl! As soon as the fart had ended Belle spoke loud and dominantly, she knew from previous mornings that it took a stern voice to get through to the prince.

**“STOP SAGGING, RAISE ME UP, AND KEEP A STRAIGHT POSTURE!”** Belle said in a rude and abrasive voice. Almost instantly the toilet raised a bit with her on it allowing her to sit with her knees bent comfortably.

“That’s better!” Belle smiled and wiggled her ass parting her cheeks. She concentrated and tried to push but was distracted by a whimpering. Belle glanced down and saw Mrs.Potts crying, gasping as the feces dripped down her face.

“You are so annoying!” Belle groaned as she pressed her bare sole to Mrs. Potts face covering her small mouth with her bare smelly sole! She could feel how sticky her toes were from being under the thick blankets all night but couldn’t care about the odor Mrs. Potts was inhaling! Belle pressed hard, pushing Mrs. Potts up against the wall and pinning her between the wall and her sole.

Every night was a bad night with Belle. Every evening she filled Mrs. Potts to the brim with urine, letting it soak inside of her for hours on end! It was impossible to describe what it was like to carry a gallon of piss inside your body as a teapot! It felt like drowning in urine! Drowning, but still able to breath! The pain was endless as the taste soaked in further and further! Every minute that passed caused the urine to cool, the taste became more sour, bitter until by morning when it was practically poison!

Mrs. Potts had thought that was the worst it could be, it couldn’t possibly get more terrible! But she was wrong, she had no idea what Belle was capable of in her greed and carelessness! One night, in a half awake sleep walking like manner, Belle got out of bed and in the darkness of the bedroom filled Mrs. Potts with feces. The room was so dark she could not see what was happening. She could hear the wet slick crackle though, and smell the horrible bitter sour stench! Suddenly her body filled with hot shit, chunky pieces plopped down, resting inside of her head and body like cutlery sitting up in a cup! She cried, frozen in shock as Belle mashed the lid down, smashing the feces into her! Thick shit pushed out of her spout as she gagged and vomited! Belle, half asleep, shoved her back into the cupboard and then crawled into bed!

All night Mrs. Potts would sit, feeling the shit soak into her body from the inside! It was similar to the feeling of being drowned in urine but so much worse! Slowly it began to happen more and more until it was almost a nightly basis. Each day Mrs. Potts would beg and pray to god not to let Belle use her. To just give her one break, one day to recover!

Her prayers were met with one of Belle's most foul shit’s yet! Hot diarrhea sprayed into her body as Belle’s fat cheeks rested on top of her head! It filled her body so rapidly and with so much force that hot diarrhea sprayed from her spout, painting the floor and carpet with the sticky sour mess! Blasting farts and watery blasts filled her body, exploding into her head as shit leaked from her mouth and nose! Hell had no comparison to this torture! In the morning Mrs. Potts was barely conscious, her life hanging on by a limb as the broken teapot struggled to contain her sole.

Mrs. Potts watched as Belle brought her to the toilet! She looked down at the prince and began to weep! The beautiful young boy she had raised and helped mold into a strong respectful man was now a toilet, nothing but a disposal for shit, like her, but worse! She loved that man so much and wished she could take his place, she wished she could take this all away! But she did not have that power!

Belle tipped her upside down and Mrs. Potts cried! The shit poured from her body with watery bubbling pops! She gagged and gasped as the shit came up, rushing from every hole, her mouth, nose, even the corners of her eyes! She forced herself to keep her eyes open, looking down as the feces rained into the princes mouth! This was not how things were supposed to be!

Prince Joshua had always had a very strong internal clock, waking up on schedule with sunrise each morning. Ever since he was transformed into a toilet, time lost all meaning. Without being able to see any light, the days drifted by, mornings, nights afternoons, it was all the same, he stared at the ceiling and that was all he could do.

It disgusted him to the core that his internal alarm clock had now been reset. Each morning he woke up at the same time, like his body wanted this! He would wait in fear, knowing that it would be only minutes until she arrived. The feedings were never pleasant, how could they be? He was eating feces! But Belle, her ass was a monster! Josh had always imagined women's shits to be small and delicate! Belle’s feces were monstrous! Explosive! Wet! Horrifying! The taste was beyond description and he would gag just knowing she was on her way!

Joshua began to whimper as he heard her feet coming down the hall, getting closer and closer! His stomach began to twist and churn as he sunk down and prayed for an easy meal today! Seconds later Belle was above him, holding his caretaker, Mrs. Potts. She was like a second mother to him, someone who was always there for him to help him as a child, and to give advice as he grew! She looked sick, pale, and very sad! Josh wanted to cry just seeing the state of her!

Belle tipped her upside down and thick brown feces rained down! Josh gasped as the feces hit his mouth, filling it and splashing around hitting his tongue and cheeks! It was cold and so foul, bits of sticky undigested lettuce stuck to his teeth making him choke hard! He watched with watering eyes as Belle shook Mrs. Potts, dropping a few chunky pieces of shit from her core before putting her on the floor carelessly.

The shit inside of his mouth was from the depths of hell! He could taste the thick chunky bits hitting his tongue and slowly breaking up to reveal the undigested food inside! It was so cold and thick, like old gravy! Belle’s big thick ass jiggled as she bent over and began to sit down! Josh wanted to scream! Her ass crack was filled with thick chunky feces!

Her big heavy cheeks hit his face, pushing him down further under her weight! It felt like his head was going to explode as she screamed!

**BBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBFRTTT**

**“STOP SAGGING, RAISE ME UP, AND KEEP A STRAIGHT POSTURE!”**

While choking on the rancid fart, Josh pushed with all his strength raising the spoiled woman! His entire body shook as he pushed upwards supporting her entire sitting weight! Her anus began to flex again under the thick shitty crack before another fart blasted him! The force of the fart was so great that it blew some of the shit in her crack down into his waiting mouth below!

**BBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBFRPPPSPPPRBFRTT**

Josh choked, gagging hard as she grunted! There was nothing he could do, nothing but watch! Her anus began to stretch, the wrinkled folds becoming smooth as the head of a monster began to emerge! Prince Joshua had fought all sorts of beasts and ghouls in his training as a knight! Ogres! Trolls! Werewolves! None of them were as terrifying as what came at him!

The shit was at least 5 inches in diameter, the head rocky and hard, covered in cracks from shit being compressed into a single log! As soon as the head was free, it began snaking down at an alarming speed! Rushing out of her asshole with watery wet crackles! Joshua screamed as the shit filled his mouth and then began inching down his throat, forcing its way down the toilet’s pipes from how long it was! Joshua could feel the thick shit in his stomach but it was still sliding from her asshole, bubbling and puffing bits of gas from around the edges!

It tasted like old hamburger beef mixed with clay! It had such a strong beefy bitter flavor and the thickness of the log forced the flavor over his tongue! He licked the entire log from head to tail as it finally broke off from her anus and fell to the side hanging from his lips!

**BBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBFRTT**

Belle’s anus released a horrible fart that blasted his mouth as she groaned and sat up straight rubbing her stomach..

“Whew, i think i lost 10 pounds!” Belle laughed to herself..

**CRACK…..**

Josh heard a sharp crack as he lay there, sucking on the shit and praying that Belle would flush soon! He wanted the log off of his tongue!

Belle leaned forward, and then muttered…

“Oh shit…”

Josh gasped as Belle stood up and raised her weight from him! Instantly he sank down a bit. Belle reached back and flushed, letting the thick shit suck down his throat fast like a string of spaghetti and then began wiping, filling his mouth with loads of crap filled toilet paper! Belle always used too much, sometimes she clogged his throat but Josh always managed to choke it down!

With his mouth full of paper he watched, Belle bent down, collecting something and then standing up. Joshua's eyes went wide as he saw what the crack was… **MRS.POTTS!** Belle was collecting the pieces of her shattered body! Josh could see the pot was gray and had lost all color!

Belle reached over, flushing the toilet and forcing the toilet paper down before leaving with the shattered ceramic in her palms. Josh could do nothing, nothing to help the woman who had raised him, she had just been shit in and crushed underfoot, and all he could do was watch

**PART 6**

William stepped through the thick dark brush and into the clearing as the castle came into view! It was even more dark and decrepit then he had remembered! It had been years, he was only a young man when he last came searching for his father! Slowly he stepped over the broken rock and crumbled courtyard passing the large eroded fountain and towards the front doors.

He raised his hand to knock but stopped realizing how foolish that was. He rested his flat palm against the large wooden door and slowly began to push but stopped when a cold breeze blew across the courtyard, tickling down his spine! Everything felt dead, decayed, but somehow like he was being watched.

The giant door creaked loud as he pushed it open to reveal the large and dusty atrium! The large panel windows were stained with dirty and some broken allowing the sharp wind to blow inside! The furniture and belongings were all covered in blankets giving it an eerie vibe, he walked slowly, looking back and forth, expecting someone to jump out and attack him.

**BANG!**

William jumped and spun, pulling out the knife from behind his back and holding it out in front of him with trembling hands! Slowly he opened his eyes to see that he was still alone! The door had closed on it’s own!

“What am i doing?” William said out loud as he looked down at the knife in his hand…

Was he seriously going to kill Belle? He knew that he did not have the strength to do it! William always believed the best way to resolve any problem was through conversation, But, if what his father had told him was true, then Belle had lost all control. The curse had to be stopped..

William held the knife by his side and looked up the staircase curiously as a strong vibrating noise echoed down the hall! It sounded like wet Velcro being ripped off from cotton! Slowly he stepped onto the stairs and began heading up, slowly making his way towards the noise. As he moved up the stairs he looked back and forth, it was sad to see the castle in this condition. He remembered coming here as a kid to see the royal family, before the curse, they were some of his fondest memories. Suddenly his shoe hit something long and squishy as he stepped back and caught himself on the stair rails!

William looked down to see something green and squirming around! For a moment he thought it was a snake and jumped but when his eyes adjusted he could see it was a tiny length of garden hose! William realized almost instantly, this must be someone else who had been turned by the curse! He reached down grabbing the slimy hose and lifting it with two fingers! The smell was unbelievable! A mixture of thick cheese and rotten fish! He was covered head to toe in a thick sticky slimy film and William could see the poor guy choking, as if he was on his last breath.

“Are you okay?” William asked?

“Please….. Save…...us” The garden hose gasped before choking up a thick blob of white and brown and then collapsing into his hands!

The smell was too much to bear, William quickly set the garden hose down by the top of the stairs to the side and made a mental note to grab him on the way out! He had to wipe his hands up and down his pants multiple times to get the sticky fishy oily fluid off! Even after his hands were dry, the smell stayed! It was so foul he could barely breathe!

“This couldn’t be from Belle, she was so sweet, so kind, he was sure she wouldn't hurt a fly!”

William stopped mid thought and looked up down the hall again! The same wet vibrating ribbing noise echoed down towards him but even louder now. He was scared, but curiosity got the better of him, he had to see this for his own eyes.

Slowly he began to walk down the hall, moving closer and closer to the noise as it sounded out again and again, picking up in speed and frequency. William for a moment felt like it was getting hotter, as he walked he realized he was right, the temperature had increased almost tenfold and he was beginning to sweat. That was when the odor hit him. It was so much worse than the fishy one from earlier!

**Bbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrptttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttt**

William heard the same vibrating ripping noise and began to choke! His eyes filled with water and began to tear as he gasped, inhaling and covering his mouth with one hand! It was like burnt Swiss cheese! He had smelled more than enough foul odors being the owner of a bar, his patrons could really do a number on the bathrooms, but nothing, nothing had EVER compared to this! William turned around, about to walk away, when he remembered everything his father had told him. Belle… if it was true, he had to move forward, he had to stop her! No one deserved this kind of torture!

With every step William took he began to believe his father's words more and more! The sharp burnt Swiss odor got so strong that even when breathing through his mouth it was irritating! His taste buds began to itch and swell from the methane and gassy entering his body, he could feel himself getting lightheaded!

**Bbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbfrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrtttttttttttttttttttttttttttt**

William froze in place as another ripping blast could be heard but much closer! For a second he could hear Belle’s voice yelling loud but it was too muffled to understand what she was saying! William took a few more steps forward until spotting a closed door! He could see shadows moving around at the bottom crack inside and knew, that’s where she was.

He reached out and grabbed the door handle but then froze, what was he going to do when he opened it? William almost jumped back as another blast rang out!

**BBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBFRRRRRRRRRRRRRRTTTT**

William actually jumped back a bit and held his hand over his mouth and nose trying not to make a noise! He could smell the fishy thick odor on his palm and held back the urge to gag!

**“DO YOU SEE THIS!!!!!???? HUH???? WHAT’S IT GONNA TAKE??! HOW MANY OF YOUR STAFF ARE YOU GONNA SACRIFICE BEFORE YOU LOVE ME!”** Belle could be heard screaming on the other side of the door as someone cried and gargled.

William reached out with a shaking hand and slowly turned the doorknob trying not to let Belle hear him coming. The door opened silently and gave him a clear view of one of the most horrifying things he had ever seen!

Belle, the beautiful young kind woman he had met not a month ago, was squatting over the toilet standing on the seat! She was completely naked head to toe with just her long brown braided hair hanging around her shoulder on her pale skin! William looked down her naked body to her thick hair bush as she moaned and closed her eyes, thrusting a moving and squirming candlestick in and out of her gooey dripping pussy!



Cum leaked down the poor candlesticks body as he choked and gargled, hanging onto life by a thread! For a moment the candlestick and William locked eyes and he could see the pain in him! Belle, with her head up in the air tilted back, moaned loud and grunted as a thick raspy fart left her asshole, it rattled and cracked loud with wet splatters as the Candle stick began to writhe and cry! Brown fluid could be seen leaking from her anus and dripping down to the toilet bowl below!

**“I’LL DROWN YOUR ENTIRE STAFF IN MY PUSSY! LOVE ME YOU IDIOT!”** Belle screamed to the toilet as William shouted out loud!

**“BELLE! STOP THIS!”**

**“AHHHH”** Belle screamed in surprise as she slipped from the toilet seat, landing with her ass on the toilet hard! The entire toilet sunk down under her weight as she slid off of it and onto the floor heavily! Belle, covered in sweat and cum, slid to the floor and landed on her sweaty wet cheeks which slapped the tile! William watched in horror as the weight of her body forced the candlestick all the way up inside of her!

Just the base of the candlestick could be seen sticking from her pussy as it wiggled around for dear life! William could see the outline of the large object moving through the skin on her abdomen! Belle began to shake and moan, biting her lip and screaming as cum started to leak from her lips all over the floor! She grasped the tile, sliding her nails over it and crying in pleasure while she gasped and came harder then she ever had in her life!

William stood at the door, in totally shock and disbelief! He watched as Belle laid there, naked and panting! Her sweaty body shined as she dragged her hands up and over her plump fat tits. Slowly she reached down, holding her breath and pulling the candlestick slowly from inside of her! He was drenched head to toe in the same thick white and brown fluid he had seen on the hose back on the stairs. Belle gasped loud and moaned as the candle stick popped out from her!

She lay there, catching her breath and then looked up to William…

“You should not have come here” Belle said trying to sound threatening, but totally incapacitated.

“Belle! My father, he told me… the most terrible things! I can’t believe they are true, but now that I am here, seeing it with my own eyes… how could you do this?” William asked almost at the point of crying!

“Hmm, do what?” Belle asked, her face innocent and confused…

“These people! You are torturing them!” William tried not to scream!

Belle processed his words and then began laughing out loud, slowly she laughed harder and then harder until she was laying on her side on the bathroom floor! William watched as she laughed for over a minute and then got to her knees, reaching up for his hand. William took her hand and helped her to her feet unsteadily. Her leaks were so weak from orgasiming so hard.

“These people, they are servants, silly! Haven't you ever heard of a servant?” Belle asked while covering her mouth and laughing!

“Belle! Servants are people too! You can’t do whatever you want with them!” William said to the grown woman like she was a child!

“Of course I can! I’m the new queen! Haven't you heard!” Belle smiled

“What?” William asked…

**“GUARDS!”** Belle said loud and with a smile!



William barely had time to turn around as they lunged on top of him! Two large living Persian rugs threw themselves onto his body, knocking him back onto the floor and then wrapping around him like a flat boa constrictor. William began to struggle as they tightened and squeezed to the point of strangulation. His face turned red and he started to choke as Belle walked up to him, her naked body right over him! He felt her wet sweaty sole on the side of his face as she spoke to the carpet guards.

“Bring him to the dungeon, i’ll deal with him later”

**“YES MY QUEEN!”** Both rugs shouted in unison as they rolled William down the hall and out of sight!

Belle reached up and wiped the sweat from her forehead to avoid having it drip down into her eyes…

“Now, where was i?” Belle asked as she stepped back into the bathroom and lifted the cum covered candle stick into the air! It was literally dripping down her fingers and falling to the floor in thick big clumps.

“Well, Joshua, how many of your staff are you going to let go today? Hmm? 1? 3? 15? You may think I'm getting sore, but believe me, i can go all day!” Belle held the crying candle stick in her hand upside down, shaking it off a bit as she stepped back over the toilet seat and squatted.

“I want you to watch! Watch as I take the life of everyone you know and love with my pussy! Eventually, you will give in and break, you are going to love me! This castle’s curse will be cured! And then **YOU, WILL BE MY SLAVE! FOR EV ER!”** Belle said slowly as she slowly slid the candlestick back into her dripping pussy!

Lumiere screamed and choked as his head slowly went inside of her thick hairy pussy lips.

**BBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBFPPPPS SPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPRTT SPPRTT**

A thick wet fart blew from her ass cheeks spraying wet shit out like a firecracker! Belle quickly pulled her hand away but not without it taking a few hits! She grimaced seeing the yellow feces on her soft pale skin and quickly grabbed some toilet paper to clean it! Lumiere was hanging with his head inside of her pussy, his body wiggling back and forth between her legs.

“Pretty soon, once you're human again, this is gonna be your job, primarily! You can eat my pussy all day while I designate staff to toilet duties. You will only eat my feces when you have really made me mad, or when i'm bored and feel like having fun! Am I not reasonable?” Belle asked with a smile as she looked down into the toilet bowl. Lumiere was screaming with his head in her greasy dripping pussy and his body wriggling about.

“Oh shut up!” Belle said in an annoyed tone as she shoved Lumiere up into her! He began to squirm harder, his body hitting the walls of her insides as she moaned loud, her eyes rolling into the back of her head! She could feel his head rubbing against her g spot and it made her feet shaky and hard to stand on!

**Bbbbbbbbbbbbbbbfrt spprttt sppppr brbtt**

A very soft wet fart rolled from Belle’s asshole! Her anus clapped open and closed very softly and wet as the gas escaped causing small bits of wet shit to leak down the lower part of Lumiere's body hanging from her pussy. Belle reached down as the odor hit her nose! It was foul, like something inside of her had died and then been dipped in hot cheese!

Belle grabbed Lumiere by his base and slowly pulled him from her juicy pussy! Cum splurt out all around him as he gasp and choke for air! His breaths were wet and very weak sounding. Belle smiled as she began to raise him, bringing his head up to her shit covered anus! It was still dripping! As soon as his face touched her anus, he began to squirm harder than he had ever before! Belle smiled and began ramming his face against her anus, rubbing it and trying to work it inside!

**“NO, NOO PLEASE! NOOMppphp”** Lumiere screamed as her anus stretched around his head, sucking on him and pulling him in! Wet feces oozed around his face as Belle laughed and pushed slowly, sliding him into her easily and without any fight! She pushed him all the way up to his arms and left his base wiggling out of her hole!

“Do you see this Joshua? He is dying, Suffocating… inside of a dirty asshole! Can you even imagine? Tell me, who was Lumiere to you? Hm?” Belle asked as she looked over her shoulder and down into the bowl!

**BBBBBBBBBBBbfrpps rppPP fprpt PPFPRTPppfprttt**

A wet fart splattered from her asshole and sprayed all around Lumiere's cold metal body! Belle laughed feeling him wriggling inside of her! She had to stay with her ass pushed out over the toilet but it still felt amazing!

“He’s gonna die! You know that right!” Belle laughed as she felt him getting weaker and weaker, his movements slowing in her asshole!

Joshua watched from below, he was crying, screaming, no one could hear him though!

William fought the entire way to the dungeon but it was no use! He was rolled down and into a thick barred metal cage! The carpet unrolled him and quickly bounced out as the other rub slammed the cell door closed!

**“LET ME GO!”** William screamed as the rugs ignored him and left the dark dungeon…

William looked around and his jaw dropped, there were cages all over the room and walls, all of them full of different living appliances. The bars had been adjusted to smaller sizes so they could not escape and it looked like a prisoner camp. There were large kitchen spoons weeping, rugs and carpets huddled together in corners. There had to be over 100 people down here, all of them cowering for their lives…

“Are… are you William?” a very small teacup asked from the cage next to him.. William looked over and then nodded his head, wondering how the cup knew his name.

All of the appliances began to cry and weep when William realized Angus must have told them he would send help, he was their last hope.

Joshua wanted to kill this woman, she was a monster! He watched from below, powerless to do anything as she pulled Lumiere from her asshole! His body was limp and dull gray. She tossed him into the corner of the bathroom and Joshua could hear his body crack and crumble.

“And another one bites the dust” Belle said casually as she held her rumbling stomach…

“Are you ready for lunch?” She asked while looking back and bending down!

Joshua knew, the only way he could save his staff, the only way he could save himself, was to love this woman! But how, how could he love a monster! She was cruel, unhygienic! A murderer! And worst of all! Her shits were nightmarish!

He watched as her thick pale ass cheeks came down, settling on his face. He could see up her back as her asshole and pussy filled his mouth! He could taste her hairy dripping pussy and earth sour asshole! There was a metallic taste over her anus and he began to cry realizing it was from Lumiere's body!

**BBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFRTTTS SPPPRTTTTTTTTT**

An absolutely monstrous fart exploded from her asshole and puffed out his cheeks even though they were porcelain! He could feel the thick gas stirring in the back of his head, building up and poisoning his brain! The worst part of this was that he could not swallow until she flushed, the endless torture of holding all her waste in his mouth was horrifying. And it was if a small part of Belle knew this, she would let the shit sit and stir as long as she could. Joshua hated her with every inch of his being!

The thick brown log began crackling out, pushing through her anus and sliding quickly into his mouth followed by a flood of wet mushy shit with the consistency of wet oatmeal! Josh began to cry, it was so foul, so sour! He could taste the grit from the meat she had been eating on the tip of his tongue!

Her pussy began hissing as a thick stream of urine splashed into his mouth, cutting the log of shit in half like a liquid knife and mixing everything up! It felt like she was making a soup in his mouth as another hot fart exploded out!

**BBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBFRRRRRRRRRRPTT PPPRTT**

Josh actually felt the gas create ripples in the liquid pool sitting in his mouth! It had a sour hot taste that made him choke and gag, but still the shit sat there, slowly getting more and more potent as Belle groaned and pushed!

Joshua knew, this was it, he had to end this, he had to love her! It was the only way. He closed his eyes, ignoring the taste of shit in his mouth and thinking of her face! Her big green eyes! Her beautiful plump lips and sweet smile. He started to imagine her bending over him, shit coming out of her… NO.. Josh shook his head, the taste was still in his mouth, so sour and thick! He started to think again, of her, kneeling in a garden, the wind blowing as her brown hair flew with the breeze! Josh watched her as she turned to catch him and then blushed, smiling and waving…

**BBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBFRT PPPRTTTT**

**“UGH** god, i have to stop eating so much cheese!” Belle groaned as Josh started to cry! It was impossible!

Josh knew, he had to keep going! He pictured himself holding her soft hand, the two of them walking in the moonlight under the garden canopy. He drew his arm around her, holding Belle closer as she turned to him and smiled. He pictured her moving closer, her eyes closing as she puckered her lips. Slowly they embraced and kissed…

There was a thundering crack as the Castle moved like an earthquake had happened. All at once a wave of energy began to rush over the castle, returning it to its former glory! Rocks tumbled around joining together and flying into the broken walls! Glass bunched together and molded into solid pieces sealing the windows! Everything moved back in time at rapid speed!

Joshua felt his body come back to him as Belle’s ass came down hard on his face! His cheeks were full with an unrealistic amount of feces which began to violently spray from his lips in all directions! He felt belle jump off of him as she screamed and moved away to avoid the disgusting blows!

Joshua had never been so happy! The curse was broken! If he wasn't vomiting up gallons and gallons of diarrhea he would have smiled! With his hands on the floor he spun, his head in front of the toilet as shit spewed from his lips!] Josh grabbed the sides of the toilet and choked, hot chunky shit flowed out of his throat and just wouldn’t stop! It was like a septic tank was overflowing from within him!

Josh watched with watering eyes as he filled the bowl, over, and over, and over, the thick chunky shit never ending! Long solid logs and watery rushes of hot shit flowed out scraping his throat! He could taste so much, so many meals, it was like all of Belle’s shit was coming up all at once!

His throat began to flex as a massive turd began to rise! It was so thick that it filled his entire throat! It started to squeeze from his mouth like an alien coming out of him, so thick that his teeth left scrape marks in it! Josh screamed and cried! Watching it come up and land in the bowl with an extremely heavy plop! It was not even gonna fit down the hole at the bottom!

Josh threw up for over an hour, spewing feces up and choking! Just when he was about done, he felt something metal click around his wrist and then pull his hand down to the floor. There was another metal click and he looked to see a large iron shackle around his hand and wrapped around the toilet base. Joshua looked up to see a naked Belle standing over him…

“Welcome back my love” She said with a big smile before knocking him out cold!

**20 YEARS LATER**

The front doors to Mirelle’s bar opened as she looked up from the front desk. She had just been counting the money made from that day and was about to close.

“Sorry sir, we’re just closing up for the night, if you're looking for room and board there’s an Inn just across the road” Mirelle said with a smile.

The man took off his hood and used his hand to adjust his hair, he was uncommonly attractive with a sharp jawline and freshly shaved face. That wasn’t something you saw often around her. He walked over to the front bar and sat down before smiling.

“Actually Miss, I'm not looking for the Inn, I'm looking for a Castle, Castle Cainhurst?” He was a bit unsure of how to pronounce it.

‘Why are you looking for Cainhurst?” Mirelle asked as she began playing with her blonde hair using her fingers, he was very attractive and she wouldn’t mind him staying here for the night.

“Well, i heard there was a beautiful Queen living there, and looking for a husband” he said a bit quietly…

“I am sure it’s just a rumour, but i thought i would come to check myself” he added…

“Well, you're in luck, Cainhurst is just down the road, through the forest, just follow the road, and… there is a Queen there, in need of a king!” Mirelle said with a grin…

“Why has no man taken her hand?” The man asked…

“Well, you may have to ask her yourself, if you follow the road you can be there before sundown” Mirelle said while pointing the direction down the road..

The man got up and put his hood on as he headed out!

“Thank you kind woman! You’ve done me a great favor!” He said with a smile as he headed out, practically running down the road…

Mirelle watched him go until he was out of sight and then grunted, scrunching up her face and letting a deep bassy gust of gas blow from her very plump backside! She could feel the heat beneath her and filling her dress as she fanned it out and slowly got to her feet. The fart was so hot that her legs were sweating a bit!

Angus instantly began to choke and gasp as his granddaughter got up off of his face to lean across the bar and check the register.

“Mirelle! Please… you...you have to… have to stop this!” Angus gagged and panted out of breath!

“How many.. Many men? Have you sent to her, you need… you neeed to stop!” Angus panted again, pleading with his twenty year old granddaughter.

“She pays me well, 100 coins a head, soon i will be able to sell this bar and move away from this shit hole!” Mirelle said roughly.

“Mirelle! PLEASE!” Angus pleaded

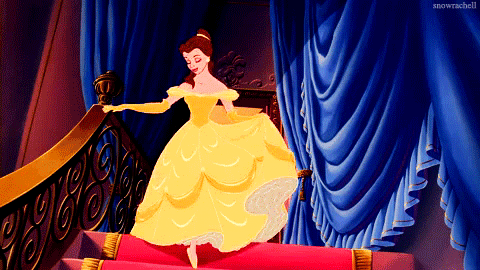
“Oh, grandpa, I forgot, I picked this up for you today!” Mirelle said with a smile as she lifted her dress and dropped down with her full weight allowing her bare cheeks to smack into his face! There had been a water shortage lately and she hadn’t had a chance to shower in three days! She could feel her sweaty cheeks squished together on his face and squelch from how much sweat was between them!

Her grandpa began to struggle! His face rubbing on the bottom of her sweaty smelly ass as she pushed hard…

**BBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBSPPPPR SPPPPpspprptpttttttttt**

Angus cried, unable to fight back! He had know idea the horrors that were being inflicted upon the men sent to Cainhurst. He only knew that not one ever came back.

**The End**

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