

An Ass Curse

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Rating:	Explicit
Archive Warning:	No Archive Warnings Apply
Fandom:	Fire Emblem: Fuukasetsugetsu Fire Emblem: Three Houses
Characters:	Ignatz Victor , Ashe Duran Ashe Ubert , Sylvain Jose Gautier , Felix Hugo Fraldarius
Additional Tags:	Farting , Scat , shitting , Soiling , Hyper Scat , Body Modification , body transformation , huge ass , Ass Inflation , Turning Into An Ass
Language:	English
Stats:	Published: 2023-06-27 Words: 989 Chapters: 1/1

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by [orphan_account](#)

Summary

EXTREMELY WEIRD TF/SCAT DRABBLE. Several men at Garreg Mach Monastery are suddenly overcome with a very strange, gassy, toilet-related sensation, but even after letting their bowels loose, that is only the beginning of what happens to them. MEN TURN INTO GIANT, SHITTING ASSES.

Whatever had been served at the dining hall in Garreg Mach that night, it clearly had not been something that should have been eaten by several of the other students. There may have been a secret ingredient or two added into the meal. That included something that could have been provided by Those Slithering In The Dark. A brand new drug that would have very POTENT effects on those who consumed it.

Poor Ignatz Victor groaned out loud as he stopped himself in the middle of the corridor and clutched around his stomach. He felt so bloated all of the sudden. He lifted his leg slightly and stuck his butt out so that he could more easily expel a harsh fart. He grabbed his pants by the hem and started to hold onto them just in case. Ignatz wanted to believe that he could get to a bathroom before he had to let it out but the farts were getting stronger and too frequent.

Ignatz pulled down his pants, bent down with his legs spread, and helplessly moaned in the middle of the empty corridor as he began to poop. The thick, steaming turd shuddered as it slowly emerged out from between his thick cheeks. Ignatz pushed and pushed as the turd continued to stretch further. His anus did everything that it could to push out the first stool, but it was just so BIG. Where did this one come from and why did it have to grow inside of his colon?

Ignatz's pale face had become so desperately flushed and sweaty from pushing so hard. After the first arm-thick turd landed onto the floor, Ignatz couldn't do anything but whimper when he felt another one coming out right away. Ignatz clutched onto his knee with one hand but he started stroking himself off with his other hand. He was so erect despite the horrendous thing he was doing. It made him need to masturbate as the second stool's head emerged out of his backside.

Ignatz didn't know where this strange sensation had come from or why it was so intense, but he couldn't do anything about it. He didn't have magic that would be able to heal his intense bloating. Ignatz squeezed his eyes shut. He accidentally knocked his glasses off of his face while trying to get rid of the sweat pouring down his face. He had no idea what was happening to him, but he couldn't stop shitting...and then he couldn't stop bloating.

"I'm...I'm changing! Augh!" Ignatz groaned, "What's happening to me?" His ass shat out another whole turd in one fierce push and followed up with a few wet farts. Then his stomach began to push outward. He should have been emptied out already, but instead, he seemed to be full of so much more crap. Ignatz wanted to beg for some God like Seiros to finally give him relief, but there was no relief to be had.

He could feel himself starting to swell up all over for some reason. He couldn't begin to think of why, but his entire body couldn't stop growing. He swelled and swelled until he felt his eyes were forced to shut. His body began to take on a brand new shape. His clothes burst off of his body. His arms and legs sank inside of himself from just how massively and thick his new form became. He couldn't stop from coming so hard either because of how good it all felt in spite of everything.

Ignatz moaned one last time before he seemed to completely disappear inside of himself. It all happened so fast that there was hardly any time to register what was going on.

All that was left was an absurdly massive ass lying there in replace of a man. The butt was about as tall as an ordinary man and several times as wide. It was literally just an oversized butt, seemingly not attached to anything yet it still possessed a functioning colon. Those gigantic, pale cheeks spilled out fart after fart followed by plenty of dump flying out all over the corridor. More and more crap filled the hall and the farts were so constant and so noxious that it could have created a gas cloud. Ignatz would not be able to turn back so easily beforehand. If he even still existed, there was no telling for sure.

Meanwhile, in Ashe's dorm room, another fat ass laid on top of what had once been the young man's mattress. A fat turd coiled out from between those quivering cheeks and formed a thick mound on the floor nearby. Two more asses laid nearby in their own rooms, already dumping everything that they had inside and then some more. The biggest stools were as wide as limbs and the harshest farts echoed through a good part of the monastery.

In the barracks, two more man-sized asses that should have been Sylvain and Felix sat upon their ruined clothes as they poured out pounds and pounds of shit onto the floor to create a tall mound of brown logs. The ruined yellow uniform of a certain Claude were already covered underneath his especially enormous ass while it fired off an impressive dump. Back in his office, Professor Hanneman had also transformed into a completely useless ass, much better at spewing turds in tandem rather than discussing his unique theories on the power of crests. Their other teacher, Byleth, had already filled most of his own room with shit too.

There was no explanation for how they had become like this, but perhaps there would still be a way to turn them back to normal. There was no telling, of course, if there would be a way. It would also be very hard to tell when, or if, the asses that they had become would ever stop letting out so much crap all over the monastery.

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