

Shitrus

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](http://archiveofourown.org/works/58602583) at <http://archiveofourown.org/works/58602583>.

Rating:	Explicit
Archive Warning:	Creator Chose Not To Use Archive Warnings
Category:	F/F
Fandom:	citrus - サブrouタ citrus - Saburouta
Relationships:	Aihara Mei/Aihara Yuzu , Aihara Yuzu/Himeko Momokino , Aihara Mei/Aihara Yuzu/Himeko Momokino
Characters:	Aihara Yuzu , Momokino Himeko , Aihara Mei , Mizusawa Matsuri , Taniguchi Harumi , Tachibana Nina , Tachibana Sara
Additional Tags:	Scat , Blackmail , Desperation , Farting , Watersports , Extremely Dubious Consent , Canon Lesbian Character , Vaginal Fingering , Public Humiliation , Eproctophilia , Coprophagia , Coprophilia , Halloween , Costume Parties & Masquerades , Drunkenness , Alcohol , Betrayal , Messing Soiling , Marriage Proposal , Threesome - F/F/F , Orgy , Manipulation , Light BDSM , Happy Ending
Language:	English
Stats:	Published: 2024-08-31 Completed: 2025-11-13 Words: 78,420 Chapters: 3/3

Shitrus

by [RosePeachPit](#)

Summary

Himeko's jealousy towards Yuzu gets the better of her. With some blackmail and laxatives, she'll make sure Mei never views Yuzu the same ever again! CONTAINS SCAT!

Notes

A c0mmission for Baom Mai!

Chapter 1

Himeko clenched her fists in anger and disbelief as Mei left her alone on the street corner. She watched as Yuzu rode off with Mei on the back of her bicycle. Mei's long beautiful black hair flowed against the dreamy sunset. Her slender arms were wrapped tightly around Yuzu's waist as she pedaled with ambition. It all made Himeko sick to her stomach. Why did it have to be so damned romantic, like something straight out of a shoujo manga?

Where were they going?
Who did Yuzu think she was?
Why did Mei have to kiss that moron?
What did Mei even see in her anyway?
They were step sisters, for god's sake!

Himeko drove herself mad trying to figure it all out.

What truly infuriated Himeko was the fact that the president would settle for someone as classless and idiotic as Yuzu. Himeko was leagues above Yuzu, superior in every way shape and form. So why on Earth would Mei choose that bimbo over Himeko, her loyal life long friend?!

Later that night, Himeko screamed into her pillow and cried herself to sleep. She kicked at her bedsheets and stained them with salty tears. Throughout the night, Himeko envisioned countless scenarios of her delivering some kind of epic revenge towards Yuzu- but nothing seemed to satisfy her bloodlust for sadistic revenge.

When she saw Yuzu and Mei kissing in the chairman's office, it was bad enough. But now, to have Mei literally whisked away by Yuzu before her very eyes... It was more than confirmation that they were romantically entwined, and there was nothing that Himeko could do about it.

Nothing she could do about it... unless she was clever and willing to get dirty.

When she woke up the next morning, Himeko felt how raw her cheeks were from sobbing all night. It was a dreadful feeling, one she never planned on feeling again. Soon it would be Yuzu's turn to cry. As Himeko stood in front of her bathroom mirror, painstakingly styling her hair drills, a plan formulated in the back of her head.

She wanted to humiliate Yuzu, to crush her spirits, to make her seem undesirable in the eyes of Mei, and ideally, in the eyes of everyone else.

Himeko was going to make Yuzu sink to such low levels, that no one alive would want anything to do with her!

Himeko headed down to her kitchen and searched for something in the medicine cabinet. When she finally found what she needed, Himeko was out the door, ten minutes earlier than

usual. She was going to need to get a head start on her day, if she wanted to kick her plan into action as soon as possible.

On her way to school, Himeko felt the bitter urges of resentment boiling over inside of her once again. She was so used to walking to school with Mei every morning- a pleasure she once took for granted. She couldn't bear being the third wheel for much longer when Yuzu and Mei started walking together. Himeko always found herself trailing behind, left out of the conversation. Just thinking about it was enough to raise her blood pressure.

Taking a deep breath, Himeko forced herself to regain her composure. All of this would be remedied soon enough, she just needed to be patient.

Himeko made her way to the student council meeting room, and immediately began to brew tea. Making enough for her and the other student council members, Himeko sat aside a cup specifically for Yuzu. She took out the bottle she brought from home, added a pill into the tea, and watched as it dissolved into the simmering liquid.

“Oh Yuzu, you're going to wish your mother never met Mei's father by the time I'm done with you.” Himeko smiled in a sinister, yet serene way.

Once all the tea was finished, Himeko sat down, and waited for Mei's arrival.

Minutes that seemed like hours passed by. Other council members filtered in, but Mei was nowhere to be seen. Himeko checked the wall clock- concerningly enough, Mei was late for student council duties.

“Where on Earth could she be?” Himeko muttered under her breath while the other council members idled about. “It must be that damned Yuzu causing her to be late...” Himeko clenched her fists. “I can't believe she's already letting her casual attitude affect the president's attendance!”

As Himeko was lost in thought, she didn't notice the door swinging open.

“Good morning, everyone.” Mei announced as she entered the room, Yuzu trailing not too far behind. “I apologize for the lateness. Yuzu and I got a bit distracted on the way here.” Mei explained in her usual calm tone of voice. “I'll see to it that it won't happen again.”

Himeko nodded in response. “No worries, dear president. It happens to the best of us.” The vice president waved it off before sending a death glare to Yuzu.

Himeko wanted to verbally rip into Yuzu like she usually did, but this time she held her tongue. Unfortunately she couldn't risk rocking the boat now that Yuzu and Mei were a steady couple. It had been a while since Himeko caught them kissing in the chairman's office, but it was still driving Himeko insane. It's gotten to the point where it began to affect her student council duties, and now to make matters worse, it's affecting Mei's duties as well.

Himeko stared down a sheepish Yuzu who was currently hiding behind Mei.

“Yeah, sorry about that Momokino-san. Won't happen again!” Yuzu chuckled.

Himeko wanted to be catty and make snide remarks at first, but she held back and took a deep breath instead. The vice president knew that she would need to gain Yuzu's trust in order to truly break her down.

"Not a problem at all." Himeko brushed it off with a flick of the wrist. "Just make sure it doesn't happen again, alright? I can't have your poor sleeping habits keeping the president behind."

Yuzu was pleasantly surprised, expecting a much more combative response from Himeko. "Understood!" Yuzu grinned cheerfully with a thumbs up.

Himeko had to hold back her fake smile from twitching. God, she wanted to wipe that pathetic grin off that vapid idiot's face. She was really so below MeiMei, it was infuriating. Who did that fake blonde bitch think she was? Waltzing into MeiMei's life unannounced and unwanted, forcing herself upon the president shamelessly? That harpy was responsible for brainwashing her, and was using Mei's vulnerable home life to manipulate her, Himeko knew it for sure.

MeiMei was Himeko's childhood friend, she knew her better than anyone- especially Yuzu, who only knew her for a few months at best. Himeko knew Mei for over ten years... and suddenly, none of that meant anything? It was all for naught? All that dedication and love for MeiMei, to simply be flushed down the toilet in a matter of minutes?

Himeko's inner frustrations continued to boil over during the council meeting. She shot visual daggers towards Yuzu the entire time, but only scarcely enough to deny ill intent.

Yuzu might be oblivious, but she wasn't blind. She could feel the anger seeping from Himeko's pores during the entire session. It only made her that much more thankful when it was finally time for the meeting to be dismissed.

"I'll see you later today, Yuzu." Mei said with a faint smile, squeezing her step sister's hand before leaving to go to her first class of the day. Yuzu nodded, waving off Mei as she walked down the hall. When the blonde turned back around to pick up her bag, she saw that it was now just her and Himeko alone in the council room.

"Yuzu." Himeko started, folding her arms over her chest.

"Y-yes?" Yuzu faltered a bit.

"I'm not going to sugarcoat it, but it's quite obvious I don't like you, nor do I think you deserve the president's affections." Himeko, despite her height, tried her best to stare down Yuzu as she spoke.

"Yeah, I kind of had a feeling you felt that way." Yuzu rolled her eyes. "But why are you bringing this up now?"

“Because...” Himeko cut off Yuzu before she could continue. “If you make the president happy, then that’s good enough for me. As long as she’s being treated well, I won’t be losing sleep over it.” Himeko lied.

Some light returned to Yuzu’s eyes. “Oh? That’s... great to hear, actually!” She said with relief.

“Yes, but don’t think you’re off the hook just yet.” Himeko warned. “You see, I’ve known Mei for a long time. So long in fact, that I’d consider the two of us best friends.” She paused to give Yuzu another once over, an attempt to assert authority. “And while she seems to have cozied up to you for now, I can’t trust you just yet.” Himeko casually tossed one of her pigtails over her shoulder.

Yuzu fumbled for a moment, trying to think of a decent reply. Himeko saw her struggling, and went in for the kill.

“So, let’s meet each other after school today.” Himeko interjected. “I know a nice cafe where we can sit and have a private conversation. We are going to have to get to know each other much better, afterall.”

“Oh! That doesn’t sound too bad, honestly.” Yuzu perked up. “I think I’d like that!”

“Excellent.” Himeko smirked. “Your class is only a few doors down, correct? So you can still stay behind and chat for a little bit. There’s no rush.” Himeko said as she headed over to the cup of tea she prepared earlier for Yuzu. “Why don’t you sit down and enjoy some tea before starting your day?” Himeko offered politely.

Yuzu didn’t think twice about accepting the tea. She thanked Himeko and began to gulp it down. Usually, such displays of gluttony from Yuzu or anyone else would disgust Himeko. But now, all she could do was smile as she watched Yuzu swallow the concoction whole.

“Mm, that’s pretty good!” Yuzu said. “Almost better than the tea Mei makes. Heh, don’t tell her I said that, okay?” Yuzu chuckled as she handed the cup back to Himeko.

Himeko smiled, a fraction of her elation showing behind the stern expression of hers.

“Mei doesn’t need to know anything.” Himeko smirked. ‘At least not now, she doesn’t.’ She thought to herself with giddy wickedness. Himeko waved as Yuzu left the council room, and as soon as the door was shut, Himeko couldn’t contain her joy no longer.

“That gullible idiot!” Himeko sneered, bringing her hand up to her mouth as she reeled back with laughter. “She’s making this all too easy, I just hope it doesn’t get boring after a while!” Himeko continued to cackle. “Oh, I just can’t wait to find out Mei’s reaction... It’ll take quite a long while, but the anticipation will all be worth it once Mei is in my arms.” Himeko announced dramatically, to no one in particular as she stood alone in the council room. She continued to laugh, wrapped up in the revelry of her evil plan.

The last warning bell rang throughout the school, ripping Himeko from her fantasy and sending her scrambling to pack up her bag and zoom towards her classroom. As she dashed

down the hall, she only hoped that the school day would go by as quickly as the morning did.

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Yuzu was finally at a point where she was making real progress with Mei. Yuzu didn't think it was possible at first, but that only made it all the more gratifying. After everything that had happened with Mei's grandfather, it seemed she was finally coming around and accepting Yuzu into her life more intimately. Yuzu was elated, but from the sidelines, envious violet eyes watched with frustration and resentment.

Yuzu knew Himeko probably didn't have the purest of intentions, but if she truly did care for Mei like she claimed, then there wouldn't be much reason for suspicion, right?

"See you later, get home safe!" Yuzu wished Mei farewell as she began walking in the opposite direction.

"You too, Yuzu. Stay out of trouble." Mei nodded, walking towards their home. Yuzu started her way to the train station, only to be ambushed by Himeko on the way there.

"Yuzu! There you are, I've been looking all over for you!" Himeko rushed up behind Yuzu. "Let's take the train together, shall we?" Himeko offered, linking arms with Yuzu. "I'll even cover your train fare." She offered with ill intent.

Yuzu was caught completely off guard, both by Himeko and her kind gesture. "Wait, seriously? You don't have to do that..." Yuzu trailed off.

"Oh, but I insist!" Himeko smirked. "After all, I was the one to invite you out. It would only be polite for me to help pay!" Himeko then fished out a small biscuit from her coat pocket, wrapped in plastic. She presented it to Yuzu with pride. "Here, we made these today in cooking class. Please, try it!"

Yuzu took the cookie and inspected it. It did indeed look similar to the treats she prepared in her own cooking class that she took last semester. "Wow, thanks. It looks pretty good!" Yuzu began to unwrap it, taking a sniff before biting the biscuit. "Dang, it tastes amazing too! What recipe did you guys use? I don't remember the biscuits we made tasting like this..."

"I added in a secret ingredient... cinnamon does wonders." Himeko giggled, enjoying the lies she was able to get away with. She wanted to tell Yuzu outright that she just ate a laxative cookie, just to see the expression of betrayal and regret on her stupid face. It's also been a few hours since Yuzu drank the tea- so the effects of that should be kicking in soon as well.

"Well, you're pretty talented. No wonder Mei praises your cooking skills." Yuzu said after polishing off the last of the biscuit. "I'm glad that she had you as a friend growing up. You really mean a lot to her." Yuzu told Himeko.

“I’m glad I had her as well.” The vice president replied. Himeko couldn’t believe how easy it was to gain this moron’s trust. Himeko was brash with Yuzu at first, but it seemed that playing along with the charade of her and Mei’s relationship was the best course of action. She would have to play nice, for now.

“And I’m glad that she has you, too.” Himeko lied through her teeth. “Mei deserves someone who can make her...smile.” Himeko struggled to come up with something positive to say about Yuzu, but thankfully the blonde didn’t take much notice of this.

Instead, Yuzu pulled Himeko in for a tight hug. “I’m so glad to hear you say that!” She confessed, nearly on the verge of tears. “I hope the two of us can continue to work together to make Mei feel like the most special girl in the world!”

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Yuzu followed Himeko into the cafe, feeling a bit out of place. It was a fancy restaurant, with private rooms and other customers decked out in head to toe lolita garb. Yuzu sheepishly followed Himeko into one of the private rooms, accepting a menu from the waiter.

“Wow, this place is really swanky.” Yuzu said as she studied the menu. “It’s a little overwhelming, actually. I don’t know what to choose!”

“I can help you with your order, if you wish.” Himeko offered. “The fruit salad is delicious. Not a complicated dish at all, and is great in aiding digestion.” Himeko failed to hide her smirk when she said the last part. Oh, if only Yuzu knew her true intentions of filling her up with fiber rich foods...

“Mmm, I could go for some fruit. I think I’ll order that.” Yuzu placed a finger to her chin while surveying the menu. “Hm, but should I get bubble tea or regular...” She speculated.

“Get the boba, you may as well treat yourself, right?” Himeko encouraged Yuzu.

“You know what? Maybe I will treat myself. Thanks Momokino-san!” Yuzu smiled brightly.

Himeko couldn’t hold back her glee. “Of course, Yuzu! Now that you and MeiMei are so close, it’s only natural that we become close as well.” Himeko took hold of Yuzu’s hands and squeezed them tightly. “And by the way, you can just call me Himeko.” She winked.

The two of them shared an intense gaze, both of them with different thoughts running through their minds.

“Maybe next time we can invite Mei to come hang out too?” Yuzu suggested.

“Sure, but I’d like to focus my attention all on you, Yuzu. I’ve had enough time to get to know Mei, I want to know about you now!” Himeko explained.

Yuzu couldn’t help but blush. “Wow, to be honest, I never would have expected that from you, Himeko.” Yuzu chuckled bashfully. “No offense, you just didn’t seem like the type to be

so eager to make new friends.”

“I’m full of surprises.” Himeko smirked. “Perhaps we both judged each other prematurely. But that doesn’t matter now, the past is in the past for a reason. Let’s focus on moving forward.” Himeko placed her hand on top of Yuzu’s, squeezing gently.

Yuzu nodded with a warm smile, ignoring the growing irritation in her stomach.

Not too long later, the waiter came to take their orders. Himeko folded her hands on the table and stared Yuzu down. It would only be a matter of time until the blonde’s bladder would reach a breaking point. But from now until the food came, she would be forced to make conversation with Yuzu.

“So, Yuzu…” Himeko said before taking her cup of hot tea and blowing on it. “I’m glad that you are providing comfort to the president. She needs the support. And even if her father claims to be back in her life for good, I still don’t buy it.” Himeko took a sip of her tea, not taking her eyes off of Yuzu. “So, that’s why it’s so important that you don’t do anything to hurt her… even by accident.”

“I wouldn’t dream of hurting Mei.” Yuzu defended. “We’ve had misunderstandings in the past, but she knows I’d never do anything to hurt her on purpose.”

“That’s an easy claim for you to make, but that doesn’t do anything to quell my suspicions.” Himeko replied in a bored manner. “I’d love to trust you, Yuzu. But first, I’d need to get to know you better. A lot better, before I can comfortably let you have any kind of relationship with MeiMei.”

Yuzu was tempted to argue, to insist that Mei was her own person who could make her own decisions. But, she didn’t want to mess this up. She was finally making some real progress with Himeko. Despite her own reservations, she still wanted to get along well with Mei’s self proclaimed “best friend”.

“I understand. We can meet up as often as you wish, Himeko. Afterall, we both have Mei’s best interests in mind, right?” Yuzu replied.

“Of course.” Himeko nodded. “I only want the best for MeiMei. I’m delighted that you see where I’m coming from.” She added a spoonful of sugar to her tea, swirling it around and refusing to break the stare she was focusing on Yuzu. “Now, it’s no secret that your grades are falling behind. So maybe we can make a deal, Yuzu.”

Yuzu frowned, embarrassed that Himeko would talk about her grades. “Uh, excuse me, but what do my test scores have to do with me and Mei?”

“Relax, Yuzu. I’m not bringing it up to mock you. I want to help you.” Himeko placed her hand on her chest. “I’m simply suggesting that I tutor you a few times a week. I’m sure that’s something Mei would appreciate as well, don’t you think?”

Yuzu thought for a moment. “Yeah, I guess we can do that. I honestly need all the help I can get...” She trailed off, unable to ignore the cramping in her stomach.

A knock came from outside the private room, and the waiter entered with both their meals. The fruit salad bowl for Yuzu, and a large slice of strawberry shortcake for Himeko.

Yuzu licked her lips, ready to dig in.

Himeko took small conservative bites from her cake, focusing mostly on Yuzu. With all that fiber in the fruit, and the laxative she drank earlier today, it was only a matter of time til Yuzu had an unfortunate ‘accident’.

Yuzu was unaware of the laxative’s effects taking place in her stomach as she ate her lunch. Both the tea and biscuit that she unwittingly consumed were wreaking havoc in her guts. As soon as she finished her second bite of fruit, Yuzu dropped her fork, hunched over in pain.

“Ugh...” Yuzu mumbled to herself, clenching her gut and biting her bottom lip in agony.

“Everything alright, Yuzu~?” Himeko slyly questioned. “You’re not having an allergic reaction, are you?” The vice president feigned concern.

“Ugh, no, I don’t think so. I’m not allergic to anything that I know of...” Yuzu struggled to reply. Her stomach emitted a loud gurgling noise, much to her embarrassment. Yuzu’s face turned bright red as she clenched at her stomach, turning her face to avoid eye contact with Himeko.

“Uh, I think I might have to use the bathroom.” Yuzu admitted.

“Why not wait until you’re finished eating?” Himeko took hold of Yuzu’s hand to prevent her from standing up. “If anything, the fruit will help with any stomach pains you’re feeling.” She smiled in a sickeningly sweet way.

Yuzu blushed, her legs shut tight to alleviate the feeling of emergency. Grinding her thighs together only served to make Yuzu’s situation worse. Her stomach groaned loudly, much to Yuzu’s despair.

Himeko couldn’t help but chuckle. “Oh Yuzu, you are too funny. With a clown like you around, I can rest assured that the president is never bored.” Himeko snickered, hiding her laughing mouth with the tips of her fingers. Himeko raised her gaze to look down on Yuzu, an aura of superiority pulsating around her like a dark storm cloud.

“Himeko, I’m not joking!” Yuzu defended. “I actually have to go use the toilet!”

“What foul language to use while we are eating.” Himeko shook her head in disappointment. “Honestly, Yuzu. I would have thought Mei’s positive traits would have rubbed off on you somewhat. You seriously need to work on your manners.”

“Sorry, sorry.” Yuzu sighed apologetically. “But really, I should excuse myself if you don’t mind-“

“I do mind, actually.” Himeko interrupted curtly. “I’m sure you can hold it in.” Himeko said bluntly. “It would be SO rude to just leave during the middle of our conversation!” She placed her drink down, glaring right back at Yuzu’s green eyes. “Now, where were we?”

Yuzu’s guts continued to rumble and churn despite Himeko’s ramblings. The blonde hugged her stomach tight, holding in a laxative fueled fart. Her insides felt like a ticking time bomb, ready to explode at any second.

“Himeko, please-”

“We should meet at the library to study. It’s usually empty Friday afternoons, so it will be the perfect time for us to meet weekly.” Himeko continued, ignoring Yuzu.

Yuzu couldn’t listen to Himeko anymore, all she was focused on was stopping her bowel movement.

But it moved anyway.

Spppluuuurtttt....

Yuzu’s face lost all color, she was frozen in shock when she felt hot liquid involuntarily expel itself from her anus, filling up her panties with liquidy diarrhea. She couldn’t help but moan as the feces overflowed out of her underwear, a steady supply steaming uncontrollably out of her ass.

Silence filled the room, Yuzu’s legs trembled, and she could feel a stream of shit leaking through her underwear down her legs, dripping to the floor.

Tears of humiliation welled up in Yuzu’s eyes. She was at a loss for what to do- all she was capable of in that moment was sitting as still as a statue. The warm muck in her panties felt heavy.

“H-Himeko...” Yuzu stuttered.

“Oh, my.” Himeko covered her nose. “Yuzu, you seriously can’t control your bladder? Really?”

“I- I don’t know how this happened! It- it just came out of nowhere!” Yuzu panicked, watching with horror as she saw the stain forming on her skirt. “Oh god, how am I gonna get home like this?!”

“Relax, Yuzu. I’ll go get some paper towels and water.” Himeko replied calmly. “I’ll just tell the waitstaff that you spilled some tea on your outfit and that we need something to dry you off.”

Yuzu nodded, and Himeko soon returned with moist towelettes and a small trash bag.

Yuzu slid down her skirt, mortified to see her panties were totally ruined. “Guess I’ll have to toss these in the trash. No way am I gonna explain to my mom what happened when she sees the laundry...”

“Good idea. Your skirt however can be salvaged, it seems.” Himeko sounded genuinely concerned, much to Yuzu’s shock.

“Himeko, thank you so much for helping me... and not making fun of me either.” Yuzu sniffed, tears falling down her face. “This is so incredibly embarrassing. I don’t know why that just happened- I think I must be sick...” Yuzu sobbed in humiliation.

“Yuzu, there’s no need to cry.” Himeko calmed her down. “You probably just have a stomach bug. You should be grateful it happened in front of just me, instead of at school.” Himeko sighed as she helped Yuzu clean the liquid excrement from her legs. “But, it’s after school anyway... So I guess you should actually be grateful that you didn’t shit yourself in front of Mei!” Himeko teased, pinching Yuzu’s thigh.

Yuzu jerked in pain, letting out a yelp. She looked up at Himeko with a face of betrayal.

“Relax, Yuzu. I’m only joking.” Himeko stepped away from her to let Yuzu get a better look of herself.

The blonde examined her legs and private parts, before finally nodding in satisfaction.

“Here, you can wrap my jacket around your skirt, to hide the stain.” Himeko offered. “That way you can take the train home with no one noticing the stain. It won’t do anything for the smell, unfortunately...”

“It’s good enough. Thanks again, Himeko. I really owe you one.” Yuzu smiled and wiped away tears as she took Himeko’s jacket.

“The pleasure is all mine, Yuzu.” Himeko nodded in response. “You should probably head home so you can take a shower, and some medicine as well.” Himeko picked up Yuzu’s bag and handed it to her. “I’ll take care of the check, you just worry about getting home, okay?” Himeko smiled warmly.

Yuzu burst into tears and pulled Himeko in for a hug. “Thank you so much! You’re the sweetest person I know!” Yuzu squeezed Himeko tight before letting her go. “I’ll see you at school on Monday!”

Himeko breathed a sigh of relief when Yuzu dashed out of the room, finally leaving her alone to her own devices.

“Fucking finally.” Himeko groaned, turning around to retrieve the phone she had hidden behind one of the plants. She smirked in approval when she ended the recording, creating a 20 minute long video of Yuzu shitting herself and crying. With some editing, this would be the perfect blackmail material.

As she rewatched the video and finished eating the rest of her strawberry shortcake, Himeko realized she couldn't use this as black mail- at least, not yet. She'd need something unable to be linked to her if she wanted to remain on good terms with Yuzu.

As much as it pained Himeko, she would have to play along with this facade of friendship for a bit longer if she wanted her plan to truly come to fruition.

She exited out of the video and opened up her messenger app, sending Yuzu a message.

Tomorrow after school, let's go to the mall! I haven't gone shopping in a while. Plus we need to buy you some new panties anyway, LOL

Himeko tucked her phone away, finishing off the rest of her cake. Revenge had never been this sweet, Himeko thought to herself.

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“There you are, Yuzu! I was worried you forgot about our shopping trip.” Himeko cheerfully waved over to Yuzu, signaling her location in the crowded mall.

“My bad, I'm still used to navigating this place.” Yuzu sighed. “It's huge- nothing like the flimsy shopping center back home that me and mom would go to.” Yuzu said as she glanced around, eyeing the merchandise. “Although, I can't complain. A bigger mall just means more to explore!” She clapped her hands together with giddy delight. “Let's go!”

“That's the spirit.” Himeko grinned. “I'll be your personal tour guide and show you the best stores in the mall. And when we're done, we'll visit the food court.” Himeko offered. “There's a spicy noodle shop here that just opened up, and I've been dying to try it!” Himeko wrapped her arm around Yuzu's waist. “My treat, of course!”

The idea of any possibility of ulterior motives disappeared when Yuzu was met with the chance of a free meal. “Sounds good to me!” She smiled, following Himeko blindly to the slaughter.

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After two hours of window shopping and trying on outfits, Yuzu began to feel a bit of queasiness in her stomach. The exact same pang of discomfort that she felt yesterday at the cafe, right before she was about to shit herself.

“Himeko.” Yuzu bit her lip nervously. “I kind of need to go right now if you know what I mean, and I really don’t want a repeat of yesterday.” She explained as Himeko paused her browsing. “Can you show me where the closest toilet is? You said you know this place in and out, right? Because it’s an emergency!” Yuzu blushed.

Himeko’s lips curled into a devious smirk. “Of course Yuzu-chan. I’ll show you the closest available one.” Himeko dropped the blouse she was holding and took Yuzu by the arm, guiding her out of the store towards the escalators. “The women’s toilets on this floor are closed for repair unfortunately.” Himeko lied. “But I know exactly where to go on the second floor!” The vice president generously let Yuzu get on the escalator first, and she trailed right behind, whipping out her phone discreetly.

Yuzu trembled as she clung to the side of the escalator, desperately trying her best to hold in her shit. It was futile, she could feel the tip of the turd poking out of her anus, its sliminess providing enough lubrication for it to slide out all the way. The thick, long, curled turd filled Yuzu’s white panties in a matter of seconds. A symphony of sulfuric farts rang out, more and more crap filling her panties just when she thought it was over.

This all happened right when Yuzu was at the highest point of the escalator, her shit on display for all to see. The loud squelch of her full panties rang out for all to hear, and Himeko had a front row view. She aimed her camera directly at Yuzu’s ass, her panties overflowing with creamy turds. Fat brown slugs of shit slid down Yuzu’s thighs, and the sound of her farts only got louder. The spectacle was far from over, as Yuzu keeled over with pain, letting out a belch.

On the inside, Himeko was cackling evilly with laughter. She had successfully captured it all on camera! Yuzu Aihara caught in 4K shitting herself publicly in the middle of the city’s largest and busiest mall, during the peak of the holiday season!

“Don’t worry, Yuzu. The restrooms are to the left!” Himeko pointed once they reached the top. Yuzu awkwardly waddled off in the direction of the women’s room, sans dignity. Yuzu pushed her way through the disgusted crowd of people, her very appearance offending people.

“I’m sure no one saw~!” Himeko shouted as Yuzu fled towards the bathrooms.

Himeko immediately got to work on editing the photos and cropping the video.

Meanwhile, Yuzu was sobbing in the bathroom stall, going through toilet paper and wiping off the mushy shit. This was certainly a blow to her morale, and Yuzu began to question her own strength.

Was she always this weak and pathetic?

As Yuzu sobbed in the stall, her wet farts drowned out the sounds of her crying.

~~~

Later that evening Yuzu took a bath, the entire time her head hung low in shame. She couldn’t believe she pooped herself two days in a row- and this time in public! Who knew

how many people witnessed her with shit falling down her legs?!

Yuzu muffled a scream of frustration into her hands as the hot water trickled down her back. What if someone she knew saw her? Someone from school? She was wearing her school uniform when it happened too! With her stand out dyed hair, it wouldn't take long for people to realize it was Yuzu who was the panty pooping mall girl.

It took a while, but Yuzu finally managed to calm herself down. She didn't want Mei to see her in this state and worry, afterall.

As she headed to bed, Yuzu checked her phone one last time before turning it off for the night. Much to her surprise, she had 15 unread messages from an unknown number. Warily, Yuzu opened up the messages.

Yuzu's eyes widened in horror, her irises shrinking in fear. Her blood ran cold and her heart beat ten times faster. She was looking at a dozen photos of her, with her face showing, and an upskirt shot of her poop filled panties.

are you a fucking infant? shitting yourself in public? i knew you were an attention whore, but this is a new low, yuzu aihara. youre lucky im not sending these to the entire school. i can ruin your life with these photos, so if you want mercy, youll do what i say, bitch.

Yuzu bit her lip, hesitating before typing out her reply.

Alright, just tell me what you want.

no pushback at all, huh? youre no fun. i bet you get blackmailed with this kind of stuff a lot though, huh? whore. anyway, if you don't want these photos plastered all over social media, heres what you need to do:

start wearing diapers and take photos of yourself in them for me. daily.

You are seriously sick in the head! Are you actually a girl from school, or a middle aged creep with a fetish?!

im not the one flashing her shit filled panties to the whole world. send a photo of you posing in a diaper for me by midnight tomorrow, or i'll leak the pics just like you leaked shit all over the escalator.

slut

Yuzu couldn't believe what her life had come to. She dropped her phone to the floor in exasperation, devastated at her current circumstances. She couldn't let Mei see her like this. She would be suspicious immediately and wouldn't stop til she found out the source of Yuzu's turmoil. The older sister sighed, heading to the living room and pulling a blanket over her as she lay down on the couch.

She wouldn't get a wink of sleep, but at least she'll be alone to cry.

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The past few weeks of Yuzu's life had been nothing but strange, disturbing, and hectic. She was a victim of both blackmail and her own bladder. Doctor's visits didn't explain her problem, and neither did the drugs they prescribed her. In an ironic twist of fate, the blackmail had inadvertently helped Yuzu- wearing the diapers aided in hiding her frequent fecal follies.

As much as Yuzu hated to admit it- she was beginning to enjoy wearing the diapers. She just hated the part where she had to sacrifice her dignity and send photos of herself to a stranger- most likely a psychopathic pervert no doubt. She shuddered to think what they used those photos for, but as long as they weren't public, Yuzu couldn't care less.

Despite all these setbacks and traumas, Yuzu was making excellent academic progress with Himeko as her tutor. Thank the universe, because she desperately needed at least one thing in her life to go right. She was lucky she had Himeko to help with her grades, Yuzu thought as she idled about during the last few minutes of the school day.

The dismissal bell finally rang, and students filtered out of the academy en masse, eager to start their weekend. Only a select few clubs stayed behind to meet on Friday afternoons- the student council was no exception.

Himeko selflessly volunteered her time for Yuzu's sake, so of course Mei endorsed the matter when the vice president asked to have Fridays off.

While the student council was gathered in the west wing, Himeko and Yuzu were located on the opposite end of the school in the east wing. Hidden away on the fourth floor of the multistory library, the two girls sat hunched over a wooden table, papers spread about.

Studying was difficult enough, but her pooping problem wasn't helping. Yuzu found it impossible to focus while ignoring the urge to shit in the middle of the library. It was strange, Yuzu felt fine the entire school day, but as soon as she met up with Himeko, she felt the need to fart immediately.

Thankfully, Yuzu was able to hold her farts in. But it only made the problem worse in the end, as all the gas she held in would be pent up, causing cramps and discomfort for Yuzu. And when she eventually let it all out, it would smell even worse because it had been brewing in her guts all day long, bacteria multiplying.

Despite the pain she felt, Yuzu was able to keep up with Himeko. She just wished she could excuse herself to fart...

"Alright, I think we're ready to move on to chapter 16." Himeko hummed as she flipped to the next page of the textbook. "Just one more equation you need to solve. Try to do it without my help, this time." Himeko challenged.

"Before I even attempt that, can I please go use the toilet?" Yuzu chuckled, a bead of sweat trickling down her forehead. She already requested twice to leave to go to the bathroom- but Himeko rejected her both times.

“After you solve the equation.” Himeko shut her down once more. “I won’t accept an incorrect answer, either.”

Yuzu sighed, turning her attention back to the textbook. She furrowed her brow, struggling to understand the first step she should take. The more she concentrated on the problem, the less control she had over her bowels. Yuzu grunted with discomfort, ultimately losing to her body’s needs.

PRRFFFFFFTTT!

Yuzu was frozen from disbelief. She just farted! Out loud! In front of Himeko!

“Everything alright, Yuzu?” Himeko asked, knowing full well what was going on.

“Y-yeah. Please excuse me.” Yuzu was desperate to avoid eye contact after such a blunder.

“No shame, Yuzu. It’s completely natural.” Himeko smiled, placing a hand on Yuzu’s thigh and squeezing it. “You can always be yourself around me.”

That squeeze from Himeko was enough to push her over the edge. Yuzu couldn’t help it as her anal muscles relaxed, letting out a turd tsunami inside her diaper.

BRRRRRNNNNPSHSHSHSHH!

“No!” Yuzu gasped, tearing up. “It happened again!” She cried out, disgusted by the feeling of hot, gooey shit spurting out of her anus like a geyser. It spread against her cheeks like thick butter, crackling against her diaper.

“Oh no, Yuzu!” Himeko pretended to be shocked. “I didn’t plan for that to happen again! I’m so sorry!” Himeko grinned as she congratulated herself for her successful plan.

All Yuzu could do was grimace as she felt the warm mushy shit resting in her diaper.

“Oh, I feel positively awful! Here, let me make it up to you.” Himeko began scrambling to search her bag. “I brought wet wipes just in case something like this could happen again!”

Yuzu pitied herself in that moment, how pathetic. Her poop problem had gotten so bad, that Himeko was packing supplies for her on the assumption she’d inevitably crap herself.

“W-whatever. Let’s just go to the girl’s room so I can get cleaned up.” Yuzu sighed with disappointment.

“No need, I’ll help get you changed right here.” Himeko cleared the papers from the table in a matter of seconds.

“Huh? Are you crazy?!” Yuzu gasped. “In the middle of the library?” Her face was beet red as she looked around to make sure they were alone.

“We’re alone all the way up here on the fourth floor. No one studies in this dusty old section anyway.” Himeko pushed Yuzu to the table, sliding a hand up her thigh. “Besides, I’ll be

quick, I promise.”

Yuzu yelped, weakly pushing Himeko away. “Himeko, I can do this myself!”

“Relax, you want to get cleaned up as soon as possible, right?” Himeko grinned predatorily. “Just lay back and let me take care of it.” Himeko yanked Yuzu’s skirt up, revealing the stained, overflowing diaper.

“Oh!” Himeko sneered. “What’s this~?” She poked at the puffy discolored diaper, appreciating the crinkle effect. “Yuzu, I didn’t know your problem was so severe that you resorted to wearing diapers!” Himeko giggled like a child.

“Keep your voice down!” Yuzu hissed, face red with humiliation. “Himeko, I can trust you to keep this all a secret, right?”

“You have nothing to worry about, Yuzu-chan.” Himeko held back a snicker as she wiped down Yuzu’s thighs. “Friends help each other when they’re vulnerable, after all. Consider this an exercise in trust.” Himeko began taking off Yuzu’s soiled diaper.

“I, um, have a clean one in my bag.” Yuzu said as she made a meek effort to hide her mess.

“You came prepared, too! You’re so smart, Yuzu-chan.” Himeko spat, her voice dripping with condescension. She grabbed the diaper and inspected it. “Hm, adult diapers, huh? I didn’t know they came in such a cute design.” Himeko licked her lips as she changed her attention back to Yuzu.

Between Yuzu’s legs was a pile of soft, mushy crap that piled up between her thighs. Above it was Yuzu’s unshaven pussy, her natural black pubic hair framing her labia.

‘The extra strength laxatives are yielding substantial results...’ Himeko thought to herself, overwhelmed by the smell of Yuzu’s diaper. Over the course of the past few weeks, Himeko slowly started increasing the doses of laxatives she fed Yuzu, leading to larger bowel movements much more frequently. She never imagined Yuzu, a relatively thin girl, could produce so much putrid shit.

“Wow Yuzu, just how much did you eat~?” Himeko teased, pinching her nose and fanning away the fumes. “Honestly, it looks like you crapped yourself twice!”

Yuzu’s lips trembled, she was on the verge of tears. She couldn’t even argue with Himeko because she was right- she produced an abnormal amount of poop. It made her feel disgusting and like a slob. To make matters worse, she still had more inside of her that was begging to be let out.

“I-I’m sorry Himeko-chan!” Yuzu hiccuped, tears streaming down her face. “I’m a terrible friend- I keep putting you in these disgusting situations!” Shame wracked Yuzu to her very core, she never felt this low.

“Yuzu, there’s no need to apologize.” Himeko hushed her. “Think of this as a bonding ritual. After this, we’ll be much closer as friends.” She reassured her under false pretenses.

Yuzu reluctantly nodded. “Thank you, Himeko.” She sniffled and blinked away tears. “I don’t know what I’d do without you.”

Using the wet wipe, Himeko gently cleaned Yuzu's thighs, slowly urging toward her genitals. Grabbing a fresh towel, she began to pat down Yuzu’s vulva.

“Ah!” Yuzu gasped, gripping at the hem of her shirt in flustered splendor. “Himeko, why are you touching me there?”

“I need to clean you here just in case, for sanitary reasons.” Himeko purred. “Just try to relax, and I promise, you’ll enjoy it.”

Yuzu couldn’t believe what she was hearing. She couldn’t believe she was lying down and letting Himeko do it, either. It all felt like some kind of twisted fever dream. Her eyelids lowered and her vision became hazy. Her entire body felt like it was in a ragdoll state, lying limp and subdued underneath Himeko.

Himeko licked her lips as she began playing with Yuzu’s pussy. She gently slid her fingers up and down against her glistening vulva, enjoying the slick feeling. Yuzu’s pussy was warm and tight, much to Himeko’s amusement.

‘The aphrodisiacs are affecting her much quicker than I would have imagined.’ Himeko thought to herself, amused. She knew baking those cupcakes for Yuzu yesterday was worth it.

Yuzu was none the wiser as she was fondled by Himeko, her sensitive virgin pussy stimulated beyond control. She felt a burst of pressure forming in her loins, a familiar feeling that signaled she had to urinate.

“Himeko, slow down...” Yuzu begged. “I don’t want to- ahh!”

Himeko ignored Yuzu’s request, rubbing her pussy even faster.

Frrrrnnntt!

Yuzu whined with embarrassment. An eggy fart escaped from her ass, the intense smell of it couldn’t mean anything good.

With a moan, Yuzu lost what little control she had over her bladder. Yuzu let out a stream of piss all over herself, soiling her blouse and the table in the process.

PuffffrrryffffFRRRRRTT!

Yuzu whined with humiliation when she inadvertently let out a brazenly long fart, ending on an unfortunate loud note.

“Farting and pissing all at once? Wow Yuzu, how unladylike~!” Himeko giggled.

Yuzu squirmed, shamefully farting and urinating at the same time. “Uwaa!” She wailed. A fresh hard head of a turd began to poke its way out of Yuzu’s anus as the urination tapered off.

“My my, Yuzu. It seems we acted too soon. You still have much more to fill your diaper with.” Himeko chuckled.

“No, I can’t! Not in front of you, that is so embarrassing...” Yuzu cringed. “This is insane, Himeko, we need to just go to the bathroom!”

“Yuzu, I think we’re far past the point of privacy here.” Himeko said. “You’re going to need to trust me here, okay?”

Yuzu looked down in shame, unable to hold in her poo no longer anyway. Her guts rumbled and churned, her shit was coming out whether she wanted it to or not.

The soft snake of a turd began making its way out of Yuzu, farting and guts churning all the way through. Himeko watched in sheer delight, licking her lips as she snuck sly photos of Yuzu mid shit.

FrrrrRrRrrRrrrRRRNRRNRNT!

“Kyaaaah!” Yuzu yelled out, body twitching with pure ecstasy. Her anus endlessly expelled lengths of shit, all of it coming out in a sloppy pile. Yuzu could feel her anal muscles contract and relax with every inch of shit she pushed out. Her cunt vibrated with joy. The massive pile of shit steamed a ghastly aroma, Himeko felt the strong smell hitting her like a slap to the face.

But no matter how bad the smell was, it was worth it to catch Yuzu’s shit induced orgasm on camera.

As Yuzu panted and heaved, more soft shit exited her anus, the pile on the table growing larger by the second.

“Wow Yuzu, you really were holding this in all day, huh~?” Himeko teased, fighting the urge to touch her throbbing clit. Seeing Yuzu like this was enough to make her go mad. “Was all of that today and yesterday’s meals? Dang, you eat a shit ton, Yuzu!” Himeko cackled like a maniac.

“Himeko!” Yuzu wailed. “Don’t be so mean!” She blushed, looking to the side. Liquidy poo leaked out of her ass, accumulating on the table.

“Oh come on Yuzu, I was just making fun.” Himeko stuck her tongue out, making bedroom eyes at her. “Jeeze, MeiMei was right, you really are a crybaby, Yuzu~”

Yuzu frowned, but ultimately ended up shaking with undeniable pleasure again when she let out several more farts, each one wet and sloppy.

FRRBBTBT!

FRRRRNNNNT!

BRAP!

Yuzu covered her face in shame. “Oh, god!” She sobbed. “They just keep coming out one after the other! I can’t control them!”

“Don’t be embarrassed, Yuzu. I’m more impressed than disgusted, really.” Himeko purred. “You are a growing girl after all, it’s only natural.”

Yuzu blushed despite Himeko’s words of encouragement.

“In fact, your stomach must feel empty now that you’ve relieved yourself of that much stool. Do you feel any lighter now that you’ve let it all out~?”

Yuzu shifted uncomfortably. “I mean, a little bit? I guess the feeling of pressure is gone now, at least.” Yuzu said with some relief.

“Good, good. So I bet you’re hungry now after taking such a colossal shit, isn’t that right, Yuzu-chan~?” Himeko slyly suggested.

“The last thing I want to do right now is eat, I feel sick to my stomach.” Yuzu denied.

“Nonsense, you need to eat to regain your strength.” Himeko shook her head, and without any hesitation, took a handful of Yuzu’s own excrement. “Open up!” She announced cheerfully.

All Yuzu could do was hang her mouth open in shock, a grave mistake. Himeko forced the feces down Yuzu’s throat, sending the blonde into a choking fit.

Yuzu wretched, but Himeko was insistent. She managed to cram enough crap down Yuzu’s throat to the point where it filled her esophagus entirely.

Yuzu’s cunt spasmed with joy, contracting and aching for attention. It screamed with primal instinct, begging to be filled. She moaned as she licked her tongue up and down the solid turd lodged in her mouth. Yuzu didn’t know what was happening to her hormones, but she was undeniably turned on right now.

Yuzu swallowed her own feces, eventually coming to terms with the situation as she succumbed to her body’s more debased desires.

“Mmph!” Yuzu muffled out a perverted moan of joy as she writhed underneath Himeko. She flailed about in euphoria, another orgasm taking control of the young woman’s body.

“Yuzu, you’re full of surprises today, huh?” Himeko teased. “If you’re that horny for shit, why didn’t you just say so?” Himeko giggled. She took a phallic shaped piece of turd, sizable in length, and pressed its head against Yuzu’s wet entrance.

“Aaah! Himeko, what are you doing?!” Yuzu yelled

“Hush, Yuzu. You don’t want to catch the attention of the librarian, do you?” Himeko chided her. “Remember what I said about trust, Yuzu? You’re going to have to trust me right now.” Himeko said triumphantly.

Yuzu cowered submissively, resting her head and allowing Himeko to continue.

The fresh, hot turd stimulating Yuzu's cunt made her quake with fear and delight. The thick turd was slowly pushed in, Himeko took her time to make sure it was savored by Yuzu's cunt.

Yuzu grit her teeth intensely, trying her best to hold herself together. She couldn't help but let out a moan as Himeko pushed in the dildo of a turd further inside her.

"You like this, don't you, Yuzu?" Himeko teased with a chuckle.

"N-no, I don't!" Yuzu lied.

"Imagine if Mei found out! I wonder what her reaction would be!" Himeko continued. She could barely hide her sheer delight when she saw the look of horror on Yuzu's face.

"No, don't say things like that!" Yuzu whined. "Our relationship would be ruined if she knew about this- ahh!" Yuzu clenched her thighs together, pressing the turd tight inside of her cunt. The thick, juicy, fat piece of shit was lodged deep inside of her, touching her cervix and hitting her g spot.

"Yeah, you're right. Mei would totally freak out!" Himeko snickered, pushing the turd in deeper, then taking it out slowly. "She's a total clean freak, after all!" Himeko pushed the turd back in with an upbeat pace.

Himeko's comments only served to deepen the pit of despair in Yuzu's stomach. But Yuzu couldn't focus on feeling ashamed, as the intensity of euphoria rushed over her. Yuzu's cunt ached with joy, gripping around the monster turd tightly.

"Seeing how much fun you're having, it is putting me in the mood too." Himeko licked her lips, fondling herself over her school uniform. "Does it feel really good to let out such a huge piece of shit, Yuzu? I bet it feels wonderful." Himeko moaned.

Yuzu couldn't reply, she was too wrapped up in the overwhelming sensation. Himeko climbed on top of the table, over Yuzu. Himeko straddled herself over Yuzu's face. She pulled her panties down before Yuzu could process what she was doing.

Yuzu looked up to come face to face with Himeko's pussy. Below it, a pulsating anus that was threatening to expel a monster turd. Sweat from Himeko dripped down onto Yuzu's face, much to her disgust.

"Himeko, we're going to get caught..." Yuzu panted. "This is insane!"

"We haven't caught anyone's attention yet. But if you keep talking, someone will eventually notice." Himeko chided. "So keep quiet, okay~?" She hushed Yuzu, holding a finger over her pursed lips.

Yuzu trembled when Himeko lowered herself further, her anus right next to her nose. With a grunt, Himeko urged out the top half of the shit. With a wet plap, it hit Yuzu directly in the face.

SpluuuuRRRRRT!!!

“Ah!” Himeko gasped, her tongue hanging out quite lewdly. “That felt amazing! No wonder you like this so much, Yuzu-chan~”

“Y-you’ve got it all wrong, I haven’t been doing this on purpose because I like it!” Yuzu whined. “I can’t control it, honest!”

“Sure, sure. And that’s why you orgasmed so many times in a row.” Himeko teased as the rest of her turd finally exited her asshole. The sloppy mess fell all over Yuzu’s neck and chest covering her entirely. It landed with a wet plap sound, and Himeko couldn’t help but giggle.

“How does my shit smell, Yuzu-chan?” Himeko jeered. “Better or worse than yours? Oh who am I kidding, yours is obviously worse!” She cackled, letting out several rank farts directly into Yuzu’s face. Yuzu coughed and gagged, but did not fight back. Her body’s lustful desires were overpowering her logic, rationality, and self preservation.

SPLUUUURTTTTTT!

More wet and chunky feces ejected itself from Himeko’s anus, coating Yuzu’s face with a thick layer of anal slime.

“Nooo!” Yuzu gasped, overcome with degradation. The dominant position that Himeko held over her was turning Yuzu on. Her legs spasmed, writhing against the table. The sensation of being covered with Himeko’s hot shit was heavenly. Yuzu couldn’t help herself, she began playing with her cunt, using the same turd that Himeko used as a dildo.

She thrust the brown dildo back and forth, the creamy substance coating the hard shit worked as an excellent lubricant.

While Yuzu was caught up in her own lust, Himeko snapped more photos with her phone, covertly aiming her camera right at Yuzu’s crotch. Yuzu was none the wiser, her mind going blank as she began swiping the sludge all over herself. Yuzu moaned with pleasure, spreading the shit all over her face. She took the fresh gob of poop that Himeko shat out and began rubbing it all over her cunt, fingering herself desperately.

“Oh, oh god!” Yuzu moaned, overcome with inexplicable ecstasy. “Himeko, no one can ever know about this, okay?”

“Your secrets are safe with me, Yuzu.” Himeko reassured as she pulled her panties back up, hopping off the table. “Take a bit of a breather. You look exhausted.” Himeko looked down and examined the current state of Yuzu.

From her cunt to the top of her head, Yuzu was coated in crap. While the blonde was strewn about on the table, recovering from the lewd acts, Himeko snuck more photos. The shutter on Himeko’s phone wasn’t silent, but it was quiet enough for Yuzu not to notice. She positioned the camera, making sure Yuzu’s face was visible for them all.

‘Say cheese, you dumb slut.’ Himeko thought to herself as she snapped the pictures.

Snap
Snap
Snap

~~~~

Ding!  
Ding!  
Ding!

Three brand new messages popped on Mei's phone screen. All from the same anonymous number. Mei didn't have to check to know who it was- this particular number had been spamming her contacts for a while now. When the messages first started, she didn't think anything of it, and deleted the alerts without bothering to check them out. But after persistent pings, Mei finally decided to check the messages one day.

She never expected what the messages would contain- but upskirt shots of Yuzu's crap filled panties certainly were nowhere near Mei's expectations.

Mei didn't know how to react when she first received the photo of Yuzu on the escalator. She assumed it had to be photoshopped, or faked in some way. But from gossip overheard at school, Mei could surmise that it really did happen, and it really was Yuzu. Mei assumed that was why Yuzu was so distant the other day, insisting on sleeping on the couch instead of their shared bed.

Mei didn't bring it up, not wanting to embarrass Yuzu any further. For her sake, she would pretend it never happened. But it didn't help when Mei received more photos of Yuzu, this time with her panties down in an unknown location. Her panties were filled to the brim with shit, and the look on Yuzu's face was one of pure desperation. Crap overflowed out of her pale pink panties and slid down her legs, and she was posed in an almost erotic fashion.

Mei was unsure how to react.

Mei didn't know who this strange messenger was, what their relation to Yuzu was, or what they wanted from her. At first Mei was disgusted, and was tempted to block the number. But the longer she took to reply, the more the anonymous number would send photos. It didn't take long for Mei to develop a sick obsession with the pictures. She couldn't believe she was seeing such a sick side to her sweet, innocent Yuzu. The virgin girl who didn't even have her first kiss until she met Mei. The naive, cheerful, and bashful Yuzu.

That was the same girl in those photos? The pathetic scat whore who shit herself in public? The shameless slut who masturbated with shit all over her pussy in the school library? That was the same Yuzu?

As Mei scrutinized the photos and studied them, she soon developed a morbid obsession. Seeing Yuzu, her beautiful sister, interacting with something as disgusting as feces... the juxtaposition of it fascinated Mei, sending her in a downward spiral.

Ever since then, the messages and photos kept coming in. And everytime, Mei retreated to her bedroom for alone time. Today was no exception.

Mei double checked to make sure the bedroom door was locked. She headed to the bed she shared with Yuzu, opting to lay down on her step sister's side. Mei pulled Yuzu's pillow in close, taking a deep sniff. She wrapped her thighs around the pillow, grinding against it as she reached for her cell phone. Mei opened the message she received earlier that morning, the litany of photos all featuring Yuzu in her most debased photoshoot yet.

Dozens of pictures of Yuzu, spread out on a library table. Mei ogled over her older sister in the most perverted of positions, committing the most unspeakable acts.

Mei bit her lip as she shakily began fingering herself, her thighs slippery from just thinking about Yuzu. Her breath hitched and she panted desperately, eyes glued to her phone screen. She flipped through the images to find her favorite one- Yuzu moaning like a slut as she slid a turd in and out of her pussy.

God, who knew Yuzu was such a freak. Actually doing something as vile as using a log of shit to pleasure herself... the implications of it made Mei sick to her stomach and turned on at the same time.

Mei moaned out Yuzu's name, rapidly bringing her fingers in and out of her cunt. She whined, imagining that her fingers were Yuzu's shit, and trying to picture how it felt for Yuzu to pleasure herself with something so nasty.

Mei rubbed her clit, hoping desperately that she'll receive more photos soon.

## Chapter 2

### Chapter Summary

Second part of Yuzu's humiliating descent into degeneracy. Commissioned by the generous Baom Mai.

Also, I have a twitter now. If you're interested in keeping up with my story ideas/plans or want to see the nsfw I repost, follow me here <https://x.com/RosePeachpit>

Harumi had been worried about her friend Yuzu for a while.

Despite them being the same age, Harumi felt a sense of responsibility towards Yuzu. She wanted to protect her, but at the same time, Harumi didn't want to overstep her bounds. So when it came to Yuzu's personal life, Harumi did not intervene against her better judgment.

At first she was skeptical when Yuzu began to spend more time with the student vice president. Himeko never seemed to have good intentions, and Yuzu was too trusting for her own good.

Eventually, Harumi came to accept the budding friendship between the former rivals. After all, the less conflict between Yuzu and Himeko, the better. Yuzu's grades were improving as well thanks to Himeko's tutoring. It all seemed like a net positive and Harumi was happy to leave it at that.

But as time went on, Harumi grew increasingly suspicious as rumors began to spread. Salacious tales of Yuzu being involved in unsavory endeavors spread like wildfire across the school. Countless girls were gossiping about Yuzu, discussing her latest 'desperate attempts at attention seeking' and 'disgusting habits'. Harumi tried to tune it out, but it got to a point where she could ignore it no longer.

Girls would come up to her asking questions, demanding to know what her 'slut best friend' was up to now. Harumi would defend Yuzu til the very end, but she was taken aback by just how many girls were talking about Yuzu. It was as if someone with a lot of influence around the school was responsible for the rumors spreading.

The fact that these rumors began when Himeko became closer to Yuzu was not lost on Harumi either.

So one day, during lunch, Harumi finally decided to broach the subject.

"So, Yuzu..." Harumi poked around at the rice in her bento box with her chopsticks. "Is everything okay? I've been worried about you lately." She looked up at her friend, who was currently sipping on her juice absentmindedly.

“Hm?” Yuzu snapped out of her daze, straightening her posture. “Of course everything is okay! Why wouldn’t it be?” Yuzu looked to the side with a slight chuckle. “Why would there be any need to worry about me of all people?” Yuzu couldn’t bear to make eye contact with her friend while telling such a blatant lie.

“Well, we haven’t had much chance to catch up in the past few weeks.” Harumi frowned. “You just aren’t seeming like your usual carefree self, is all.” She moved her seat a bit closer to Yuzu to bridge the gap between them. “You can tell me anything, you know.” Harumi set her chopsticks down and shared a sincere look with Yuzu.

“Nothing is wrong, Harumi. I promise.” Yuzu really hated lying, especially to Harumi. But she had no idea where to even begin explaining the mess she was in.

“Then why have you been acting so distant lately?” Harumi furrowed her brow.

“I’m just trying to focus more on my studies. It’s nothing against you, Harumi.” Yuzu mumbled, looking down at her desk.

Harumi could tell Yuzu wasn’t telling the truth. She decided to be more direct. “Yuzu, I didn’t want to embarrass you or anything, but I heard a silly rumor about you floating around the school.” Harumi placed a caring hand on Yuzu’s back. “It’s part of why I’m worried.”

Yuzu felt her heart skip a beat. “What kind of rumor?”

“...That you had an accident on an escalator in the mall.” Harumi felt guilty even bringing it up.

Yuzu burst into a fit of nervous laughter. “Ha! Oh man, that?” She forced herself to grin as she waved off Harumi’s concerns. “That was all just a misunderstanding! I spilled a drink on myself and I had a gross stain. That’s all!” Yuzu’s stomach turned as she was racked with anxiety. Just thinking about that pivotal moment of public humiliation made her want to physically dissolve into a haze of regret.

“O-oh. Okay...” Harumi backed away from Yuzu slightly. “I guess it was just a case of snobby upper class girls being jerks again.”

“Obviously!” Yuzu snapped back in agreement. “Some jealous girl probably just made it up to make me look bad!” Yuzu denied it loudly, inadvertently attracting the attention of her classmates as she ranted.

“...I don’t even know who would even come up with such a ridiculous fantasy.” Yuzu continued, unaware of the looks she was attracting. “Probably a freak with a fetish! I wouldn’t listen to any of that stuff, Harumi! It’s just lies from bored, stupid teenagers!” Yuzu was out of breath as she raised her voice. She didn’t even notice she had gotten up from her seat to lean over closer to Harumi as she shouted.

Harumi was taken aback. She had never seen Yuzu look so frantic, like a deer caught in the headlights of an oncoming vehicle. Her hair accessories were slightly askew, and she was breathing heavier than normal.

Yuzu looked around the room to see the other students staring at her. A few girls covered their mouths and leaned in across their desks, sharing their own private commentary as they stared down Yuzu and Harumi.

Yuzu felt like an utter idiot. Blushing, she cleared her throat and took a seat. “Y-yeah. Anyway, nothing like that ever happened. It’s not even worth discussing.” Yuzu went back to nibbling meekly on her riceball. Her stomach settled down for the moment, but a wave of anxiety still lingered over her. She knew she’d never experience the same level of comfort ever again.

“Cool. I guess Himeko should be able to clarify it then. Since she was there with you that day, right?” Harumi asked.

Yuzu felt her stomach shift again. This time in a way that made her bowels churn as well. Just the mention of Himeko was enough to set her off. Yuzu pursed her lips and tried her best to keep her farts in. Tense situations like this made her gassiness flare up.

“Well, yeah. Himeko... Himeko was there. She was kind enough to help me get cleaned up.” Even if Himeko was in another classroom, Yuzu still felt like she couldn’t tell Harumi the truth, like she was being held hostage.

Harumi could see from Yuzu’s facial expression, that she wasn’t believing the words coming out of her own mouth.

“But Yuzu, what if...” Harumi never felt like she had to hide anything from Yuzu. The two were extraordinarily close, so why did Yuzu feel the need to hide things from her?

“Nevermind.” Harumi sighed, returning her focus back to her own lunch.

The two sat in an awkward silence for a moment, only for Harumi to break it again. “So... Do you want to hang out this weekend?”

“I don’t think so.” Yuzu fiddled with her chopsticks. “I’ll be pretty busy.” She looked down at her food, unable to face Harumi. “Studying, you know.”

Harumi nodded. “Alright. Let me know when you’re free, I guess.”

The two spent the rest of the lunch period in silence.

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A change of scenery was what she needed, Yuzu decided. She was more than eager to accept the invitation to hang out with Matsuri that weekend. At least the chances of Matsuri knowing of any rumors floating around the academy would be low. She wouldn’t have questions like Harumi. Yuzu felt like an awful friend, blowing off Harumi only to accept an

invitation to hang out with someone else. But it had been so long since she had last seen Matsuri, Yuzu couldn't turn down the offer. She just hoped Harumi wouldn't be at the mall today.

Yuzu stepped into the arcade, taking in a deep breath of relief as the flashing lights surrounded her. It didn't take long for her to spot Matsuri's cotton candy pink hair in the crowd of teenagers. Matsuri eagerly waved her over, smiling ear to ear.

"Yuzuuu-chan~!" Matsuri squealed as she rushed over and pulled her friend in for a tight hug. "It's been so long! What have you been up to since we last saw each other?" Matsuri nuzzled herself in between Yuzu's neck and chest, taking advantage of the low cut shirt she was wearing.

"Ah! Matsuri! You're going to knock me over!" Yuzu gasped as she endured the bone crushing hug. Usually Yuzu would be just as excited to see Matsuri, but the rough embrace just made her nervous about her recent bouts of incontinence.

"Sorry Yuzu, but I can't help it. You're just so cute! And I love your outfit!" Matsuri winked. "Now, tell me, how have you been?!"

"Stressing out over exams, just trying to stay sane. The usual." Yuzu joked, knowing only the latter half of her answer was true. "What about you?" She asked as she pried herself out of Matsuri's grip.

"Working and saving up a LOT of money!" Matsuri grinned like a Cheshire cat. "So naturally, I wanted to invite you out and spoil you~" Matsuri took Yuzu by the hand and led her through the rows of glowing screens.

"Working, huh?" Yuzu frowned as she followed Matsuri through the arcade. "I really hope it isn't the same sketchy stuff you mentioned last time..."

"You worry too much, Yuzu-chan." Matsuri placed a finger to her lips and winked. "You don't have to be concerned on my behalf. I can protect myself, trust me!"

"The fact that you have to protect yourself just makes me more worried!" Yuzu raised an eyebrow.

"Oh, c'mon Yuzu." Matsuri pouted. "You used to be so relaxed and free spirited. Is that stuffy school really changing you that much?"

"No way! If I could choose, I'd still be at our old school!" Yuzu defended.

"I see... so it must be something else." Matsuri's lips curled up into a mischievous grin. "Perhaps it's that boring class president whose personality is rubbing off on you?" She giggled before stopping in her tracks and turning to face Yuzu. "Or is she rubbing something else against you?" Matsuri burst into a fit of laughter, keeling over and slapping one of her knees.

“Matsuri!” Yuzu blushed, looking around frantically. “You can’t just make jokes like that in public!”

“It’s so loud in here, no one can hear anything.” Matsuri shrugged. “Besides, all these dorks are too focused on beating another dork’s high score to pay attention to anything else. If we wanted, we could talk about anything!” She wiggled her eyebrows and smirked at Yuzu. “Anything at all... like your dirty little secret, perhaps?”

Yuzu froze. “...My what?” She shook her head. “Matsuri, you’re being weird-”

“Oh hush, don’t play dumb with me.” Matsuri took Yuzu by the arm and pulled her to the side, leading her to a quieter part of the arcade. “I heard all about what happened on the escalator.” Matsuri declared before releasing Yuzu from her grip.

“Are you kidding me?!” Yuzu gasped. She couldn’t believe that even other schools were discussing what happened. “That’s just a stupid rumor, Matsuri! Don’t tell me you’re taking it seriously?”

“I know everything, Yuzu. So there’s no need to lie. And I know that you did more than just shit yourself at this mall, right?” Matsuri coyly twirled a strand of Yuzu’s hair around her finger. “We’re friends. And friends don’t lie to each other, do they?” Matsuri stared right at Yuzu, her blue eyes icy cold with manipulation.

Yuzu felt a cold sweat run down her forehead. Was Matsuri implying she knew what happened between her and Himeko?

Yuzu felt like melting into a puddle and sinking into the floor. Her heart rate increased, and despite the dim lighting, Matsuri could see the intense blush on Yuzu’s face. Matsuri smirked. She had Yuzu right where she wanted her.

“You don’t have to look so scared, Yuzu-chan. I won’t tell a soul about your secret. If you agree to play a game with me, that is.” Matsuri caressed the side of Yuzu’s face softly.

Matsuri honestly had no clue what Yuzu’s big secret was, or that she even had one in the first place. Fortunately her bluff was successful, as Yuzu was trembling with fear. It seemed that rumor about Yuzu shitting herself at the mall was more than just simple gossip. Perhaps her theory that Yuzu shared the same fetish with her was correct.

“A game?” Yuzu was immediately suspicious. “What kind of game, Matsuri?”

Matsuri reached into her bag, rummaging around until she found what she was looking for. She presented what looked like a short, wider kind of turkey baster. “Do you know what this is, Yuzu-Chan?”

“No idea.” Yuzu said as she looked the device up and down with unease.

“It’s an enema. It’s something that I think could help you with your problem.” Matsuri explained.

“How so?” Yuzu folded her arms and frowned. “And what does it have to do with us playing a game?”

“More than you would imagine.” Matsuri grinned. “Follow me.” She didn’t give Yuzu much choice as she took Yuzu by the hand and led her to the restroom. “Before we play our game, I want to show you how to use it.”

“I already don’t like the sound of this, Matsuri.” Yuzu looked around nervously.

“Yuzu, I only want to help you, okay?” Matsuri gently pushed Yuzu into the single stall bathroom, locking the two of them inside. “I think we may have more in common than I originally thought, and I’d like to share this moment together as a way to bond and become closer.”

“Come closer how?” Yuzu grimaced. “Matsuri, you’re kind of creeping me out.”

“You see Yuzu-Chan, I can sympathize with the accident you had the other day.” Matsuri nodded her head solemnly. “I know the feeling all too well.”

Yuzu paused for a second. “What do you mean?” She folded her arms as she studied Matsuri. “What are you talking about? Why are you being so damn cryptic?”

“I brought you to the toilet, Yuzu. If that isn’t blunt enough, I don’t know what is.” Matsuri threw her hands up in melodrama. “You shit yourself hardcore right in the public view, and you expect me to not want to discuss your secret world of voyeurism?”

“Matsuri, that is not what happened at all!” Yuzu shouted, fists balled. “I didn’t do it on purpose! That was nothing but humiliating, it was the worst day of my life!” Yuzu was on the verge of tears.

“You’re in denial, and it’s adorable.” Matsuri teased, poking Yuzu on the tip of her nose. “You’re a cute little pervert who likes to fill her panties up in front of the whole mall, and I know it!” She walked forward, forcing Yuzu to back up against the wall. “Trust me, Yuzu.” Matsuri shifted her light and airy tone to a more serious one. “I know more about this than you might expect.”

“Why’s that?” Yuzu questioned. A bead of sweat dripped down her face.

“Well, it isn’t a secret that there are loads of weirdos out there that are into this stuff.” Matsuri shrugged nonchalantly. “I’m pretty much an expert on it now. So if you’re having toilet problems, maybe I can help you.”

“Matsuri, that is insane!” Yuzu knew her friend was involved in unsavory business, but she never would have expected Matsuri to stoop to that level. “You mean you.. actually? With another person?”

“Oh yeah. All the time.” Matsuri giggled with a hand to her chin. “Just last week I let a businessman sit on my face and fart for 10,000 yen an hour. I actually charged extra because

of how much he weighed. A total fat slob.” Matsuri shrugged. “But if you ask me, I actually like it better like that!”

“What?” Yuzu felt sick to her stomach. “Why would you like it better like that?”

“I love being humiliated, that’s why.” Matsuri was practically drooling. “I want to serve anyone’s asshole. And when they’re an ugly freak, it just feels all the more demeaning!” Matsuri sighed dreamily, resting the sides of her face in her cheeks. “Oh, I get excited just thinking about it!”

Yuzu was stunned with silence. For her, poop was disgusting and shameful. She couldn’t believe her friend was actually into such a thing.

Matsuri opened her phone and went to her photo gallery, handing it to Yuzu proudly.

“Check it out. These are just some of my clients.” Matsuri never looked more satisfied with herself as she did now. Yuzu reluctantly accepted the phone, mortified to see dozens of thumbnails that all featured Matsuri with feces on her face.

“Go ahead, click on one.” Matsuri urged her. “I like to watch them and play with myself. It gets me so wet, I can’t help it.” Matsuri fanned herself as she reminisced.

Yuzu gulped, hesitant to follow Matsuri’s request. Still, her morbid curiosity got the better of her, and Yuzu selected a video.

The video started and it was Matsuri on her knees, face down in a pile of feces. Matsuri was moaning as she eagerly chowed down. The foot of an older man rested on her head.

“And... you get paid for this?” Yuzu cringed.

“Oh, indeed. It’s quite lucrative.” Matsuri nodded. “Due to the taboo nature, people are willing to shell out a lot of money to fulfill their fantasies. Those who are into this kind of thing are rather desperate, but they’re in larger numbers than you might expect.”

“And who exactly is paying you for this? Who was the guy in the video?” Yuzu handed the phone back to Matsuri. She couldn’t bear to look at it any longer.

“Some older man I met online.” Matsuri replied. “He’s in his sixties, older than my own father. I guess you could say he’s my sugar daddy, he buys me whatever I want and gives me an allowance.” Matsuri patted her purse. “In fact, he’s paying for our arcade trip today!” She said with shameless glee.

“You get all that from a stranger you met on the internet?” Yuzu was a mixture of being both impressed and worried.

“Totally. All I have to do in return is be his live-in toilet.” Matsuri giggled. “I want to introduce you to my world, Yuzu. The glorious world of scat fetishes. It’s made my life so

much better, it would be unfair if I left you out of it!” Matsuri placed her phone back in her purse and fished out the enema.

“You fill this up with water and then insert it inside your anus. When you squirt the water inside, all the shit comes out, cleansing you. So if you want to avoid having accidents in public, just take an enema before leaving the house!” Matsuri sounded all too enthusiastic.

Yuzu thought for a moment, but shook her head. “Thanks Matsuri, but I don’t think that would be a good idea. There’s too much risk involved.”

“Suit yourself.” Matsuri shrugged. “But like I said before, if you want your secret to be safe, you need to play a game with me.”

Yuzu sighed. “Alright, what are your terms?”

“So here’s the deal. We’ll play an arcade game together. Whenever one of us dies, we need to take an enema. If you take several enemas and manage to hold it in, you’ll be a master of your sphincter and won’t have an accident ever again!”

“Matsuri, that is insane.” Yuzu stated bluntly.

“It might sound crazy at first, but trust me, you’ll love it!” Matsuri took the enema and began filling it up with water from the sink. “But if you refuse, I’m sure you won’t mind if I mention your accident to the other students at my school?”

“You’re blackmailing me, Matsuri? That’s cruel...” Yuzu folded her arms.

“Oh, don’t be so over dramatic.” Matsuri yanked Yuzu’s skirt up and removed her panties. Yuzu yelped, feeling the cold plastic enter between her asscheeks.

“Ah! It feels weird!” Yuzu whined. “This is so unfair...” She was thankful she wasn’t wearing a diaper at that time, lord knows how Matsuri would have reacted upon seeing it. Ever since Yuzu got that blackmailing text, she only took a few pictures of herself in diapers instead of actually wearing them all the time.

Although it would seem like it would help with her panty pooping incidents, Yuzu knew it wasn’t sustainable, and the risk accompanied with it was too high.

“I’ll be using an enema too, Yuzu-Chan. No need to fret.” Matsuri giggled. “We’re in this together!”

“You expect me to waddle around the arcade with this thing inside me?” Yuzu awkwardly tugged at her skirt, trying to pull it down as much as possible.

“Oh hush, it’s barely noticeable.” Matsuri opened up the restroom door and waved Yuzu over to follow her. “Now, let’s find a game to play!”

“Can I at least get to choose the arcade game?”

“Nope~”

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“This is seriously so unfair.” Yuzu pouted. “You know I’m terrible at horror games!”

“It’s not my fault you’re such a baby, Yuzu-Chan.” Matsuri teased, flaring her fingers over her chin in mockery. “Honestly, I would have expected you to have grown up a little since we last saw each other~”

Yuzu waddled uncomfortably while the enema was lodged inside her ass. It was heavy, and would have fallen out if not for her underwear keeping it in place.

“You’re so mean, Matsuri...” Yuzu sighed. “It’s bad enough I let you talk me into this stupid dare.” Yuzu complained before adjusting her wedgie.

“You still have a chance to beat me, Yuzu-Chan. Don’t be such a downer!” Matsuri encouraged Yuzu as the two of them approached the game right in the center of the arcade. It was a high traffic area with lots of moving eyes. Yuzu became more self conscious, hoping no one would notice the enema sticking out of her skirt.

‘Oh Yuzu-Chan, you stupid little slut.’ Matsuri grinned to herself as she watched Yuzu tug her skirt down. ‘I bet you regret wearing such a skimpy outfit now, hm?’ Matsuri held back the urge to giggle at Yuzu’s expense.

Matsuri instead chose to brazenly grope Yuzu’s ass right in public. Yuzu squeaked in shock as Matsuri’s hand invaded her skirt.

“M-matsuri!” Yuzu gasped in a scolding tone. “Control yourself!”

“Chill out, Yuzu. It’s so dark in here, no one will even see.” Matsuri leaned in, sneaking another hand underneath Yuzu’s crop top. She took a handful of Yuzu’s breast, weighing it in her palm. “My my, you’ve grown a lot since we last played together!” Matsuri teased. “What’s your secret, Yuzu-Chan? Is it your diet~?”

“M-matsuri!” Yuzu squirmed under Matsuri’s grasp. “You’re acting way out of pocket! Hands off!”

“You’re more uptight than usual, Yuzu-Chan. Maybe gaming will take the edge off?” Matsuri ushered Yuzu to the arcade game of her choice. Yuzu gulped when she saw the gory zombies drudging through the game’s main menu screen.

Matsuri entered her tokens and started up the game. Yuzu reluctantly took hold of one of the gun controllers.

Within the first few seconds of the game, Yuzu’s character died.

“Oh, come on!” She grit her teeth in frustration.

“Wow Yuzu, that was fast!” Matsuri reached her hand under Yuzu’s skirt and pinched her ass. She discreetly located the enema and squeezed, forcing the water to rush up Yuzu’s anus.

Yuzu’s eyes widened and she let out a yelp as the cold water entered her. Matsuri smirked, leaning in and pressed her face against Yuzu’s cheek. “You’re going to have to try a lot harder than that, Yuzu. If you don’t want to make a fool of yourself, that is.”

The game continued on. Yuzu kept failing, and Matsuri kept forcing repeated enemas into her.

“Eep!” Yuzu whelped like a yappy little dog whose tail got stepped on. The forceful rush of water inside of her caused her guts to churn. Her stomach turned, and she could feel her bowels activating.

Yuzu’s knees buckled under pressure. It was difficult to stand, as if gravity was working against her. She needed to concentrate if she wanted to avoid getting another enema squeeze.

She grit her teeth and braced herself.

Meanwhile Matsuri looked bored as she casually slaughtered her hundredth zombie of the night. She reached under Yuzu’s skirt, forcing another burst of water inside her rectum. Yuzu shuddered, discomfort running up and down her spine.

Yuzu’s legs trembled. The stability and control she had over them was decreasing. Matsuri was more than aware. Just by the strained look on Yuzu’s face, Matsuri could sense she was at her breaking point.

“You can’t hold out for much longer, can you, Yuzu-Chan~?” Matsuri lowered her eyes coyly. “Are you ready to give in, yet?”

“...Matsuri, you’re right. I can’t do this.” Yuzu grunted, her hands slipping off the game controls. “I need to go to the bathroom!”

“Oh, that won’t be happening.” Matsuri chuckled. “I was only asking that as a rhetorical question. You aren’t going anywhere.”

Yuzu looked at her incredulously. “Matsuri, if I don’t go now, I’m going to.... You know!”

Matsuri shook her head. “No way, Yuzu. I’m about to beat my high score!” Matsuri locked one of her legs around Yuzu’s to keep her in place close to her as they continued to game. “You’re staying right here!”

“Matsuri! Let me go!” Yuzu shrieked.

“Don’t be so selfish, Yuzu-Chan.” Matsuri pouted. “I just need you to hold out a little bit longer, okay?”

Yuzu decided the only way out of this was to end the game early on purpose. She slowed down her button mashing, allowing an enemy to catch up to her. She watched as the zombie decapitated her character with relief.

GAME OVER! The game's narrator announced while a gloomy music track played.

"Aw, did you really quit on me?" Matsuri continued to physically block Yuzu from leaving. "That is such a shame, Yuzu. I thought I could trust you."

"I'm sorry, Matsuri." Yuzu sheepishly apologized. "I just couldn't concentrate- hngh..." She hugged her stomach, keeling over in pain. "I couldn't play properly like this."

"That's okay, Yuzu-chan." Matsuri smiled warmly. "We're almost done. The final boss is just past this room."

"Urgh- okay. I'll try to hold it all in." Yuzu squirmed, returning her focus back to the game. She was decent at first person shooters, but the horror element always threw Yuzu off. She was naturally a scaredy cat, although she hated to admit it.

As the two of them advanced through the level, they finally reached the boss villain. Yuzu braced herself, knowing she'd have to clench her cheeks extra hard.

"You seem awfully focused on concentrating." Matsuri commented with a smug grin. "Are you really that worried that you'll lose composure, Yuzu-Chan?"

"Yes, I really am!" Yuzu confirmed, not taking her eyes off the screen. She trembled as she attempted to navigate the game, desperate to keep her character alive.

Matsuri hummed, doing most of the heavy lifting during the boss battle. She seemed completely unbothered, much to Yuzu's bewilderment.

With one final gunshot wound to the head, the final zombie dropped to the floor. Yuzu sighed with relief.

"Thank goodness." Yuzu placed her controller down. She relaxed her muscles, which inadvertently let out a loud, thundering fart. The fart was so loud it caught the attention of a few passersby, which earned Yuzu a few disgusted glances.

"Oh, shit." Yuzu blushed. "I really- nng, should go now!" She shoved Matsuri out of the way and dashed towards the restroom. In her panic, Yuzu ended up tripping over. She fell face first in the middle of the main foyer of the arcade entrance. Right in full view of the heavy foot traffic of the mall corridor.

She landed on her face with her ass high up in the air, her skirt hiked right up for all to see. Her orange panties were wrapped tightly against her pert, sun kissed ass. Multiple men paused to ogle at her compromised situation.

However her bright orange panties soon became stained brown and a bulge of mushy shit began to grow inside. Mushy poo leaked out of her panties and slid down her thighs, soiling the neon carpeting of the arcade.

Yuzu moaned in agony and her stomach rumbled. She was in too much pain to pick herself up.

“Matsuri, help me up, please!” Yuzu begged.

Matsuri had to resist the urge to start touching herself right then and there. She was turned on beyond belief. ‘Oh Yuzu, I made your dream come true twice!’ Matsuri thought to herself. ‘You get your second public humiliation at the mall! How erotic! I bet I outdid your first time~!’

Yuzu’s bowels rumbled even louder, and a volcanic eruption of feces exploded upwards, bursting a hole through her panties. Her ass was bent at an upward angle, erectile shitting an entire path of shit behind her.

SPLURT!

Greasy shit squirted out of Yuzu like a cannon. She painted the floor and walls with her watery stool. The stray droplets hit several innocent bystanders, but it did manage to scare away the perverts who were ogling her, at least.

The geyser of shit sprayed up to the ceiling and stained a wide circumference of the paneling. Yuzu’s ass loudly let out several short bursts of shit, each one just as powerful as the last.

BRRRNRNTNT!

BRAPPRPRRRPPTTP!

FRRNRNRRBBBT!

Yuzu’s public display of diarrhea was caught on camera by several eyewitnesses. The arcade’s entrance was viewable to all those in the main entrance of the mall, as well as the several stories of shoppers overlooking the entire lobby area.

“Uwaaa!” Yuzu cried out in both humiliation and pain. Her anus felt like it was on fire, the pain caused by the velocity of her diarrhea was innumerable.

On the second floor, a group of teenage boys were gathered around the railing, loudly gawking at what was unfolding before them.

“Fucking hell, are you seeing this?” One of them sneered.

“I think I’m gonna be sick...” A boy groaned, his hand over his mouth.

“What the fuck am I looking at?!” Another one of them wretched with disgust.

“It’s like a volcano!” A fourth one said as he gleefully filmed the entire event.

“Hm?” Himeko Momokino exited her favorite lolita fashion store, carrying two large shopping bags. She turned to the large crowd, curious to see what their attention was focused on. Her violet eyes widened when she saw the spectacle unfolding in front of the arcade. Yuzu lay on her stomach with her ass high up in the air, a fountain of feces erupting from her. Her farts were so loud, Himeko could hear it all the way from the second floor.

Himeko immediately dropped her bags and whipped out her phone. She began to film, shocked to see that Yuzu was messing herself in public without her influence. She zoomed her camera in on Yuzu as she continually crapped all over herself, sobbing pathetically in the process.

“How utterly distasteful.” Himeko shook her head in disapproval as she filmed. “That girl has serious issues!”

When all the damage was finally done, Matsuri finally stepped in to rescue Yuzu. She took her childhood friend by the hand, helping her up and whisking her away from the crowd. “C’mon, Yuzu. I know a place where we can get some privacy.”

Matsuri guided Yuzu towards the exit, and it was all caught on camera by Himeko.

“Well, well, well.” Himeko snickered, flipping through the pictures and videos she took on her phone. “What do we have here?” She licked her lips with wonder. “Seems I have more material to work with than I originally thought!” Himeko was overjoyed with the new video she had obtained of Yuzu humiliating herself. She was tempted to send it to Mei right away, but decided against it.

She’d hold onto it, and send the video when the time was right...

Matsuri took Yuzu out to an alleyway, far from public view. Yuzu was sobbing like a child, face beet red from sheer humiliation. As if the escalator incident wasn’t bad enough, this was truly a new low for her experiences in public humiliation.

“Matsuri, this is all your fault!” Yuzu yelled, hiding her face in her hands. “I knew this was a mistake! Why did I have to listen to you?!” She cried in frustration.

“Shh, it’ll be okay, Yuzu. I’m here for you.” Matsuri comforted Yuzu by pulling her into a hug from behind. She rested her chin on Yuzu’s shoulder, nuzzling against her cheek.

“It’s not okay, don’t you realize just how many people saw me?” Yuzu whined. She was upset with Matsuri, but didn’t bother pushing her away. Even though she was mad at her friend, Yuzu still found solace from the physical touch.

“Who cares what they think?” Matsuri placed a gentle kiss on Yuzu’s cheek and wiped away her tears.

“I do!” Yuzu shouted. “Do you have any idea how revolting that all was?”

“It’s far from revolting. It’s entirely natural.” Matsuri shrugged. “I honestly don’t see what the big deal is.”

“That’s easy for you to say, Matsuri. You’re not the one who had an accident in public!” Yuzu sniffled.

“If that’s what you’re upset about, I’m more than happy to participate in a show of solidarity.” Matsuri whispered coyly.

“Show of what now?” Yuzu asked. Matsuri took hold of Yuzu’s hand and slowly guided it to her own ass. Yuzu gulped, feeling Matsuri’s sweaty underwear.

“Can you feel my panties, Yuzu-Chan?” Matsuri teased. “They’re wet. I couldn’t help but get excited when I saw you fill your own panties to the brim with shit.” She spoke directly into Yuzu’s ear, causing a chill to run down the blonde’s spine. “And now, it’s my turn.” Matsuri grunted. She wrapped a leg around Yuzu’s thighs, holding her in place.

Frrnnntt!

Yuzu was horrified to feel a bulge grow in Matsuri’s panties. Matsuri was shitting herself, forcing Yuzu to feel it in the palm of her hand. Yuzu’s first instinct was to pull away, but Matsuri kept her in a tight hug position. “I told you Yuzu, it’s only natural. It would be childish to pretend that these bodily functions don’t occur.” Matsuri moaned with pleasure as she filled her panties even more. Shit began to leak through the fabric and run down her thighs.

“Eww!” Yuzu wailed as she felt the gigantic turd grow larger in her hand. “Matsuri, let me go!”

“You need to learn to accept it, Yuzu.” Matsuri said. “You’re in denial. Why else would I have encouraged it? You have to accept that this is your new way of life.”

BLRRRRRNNTNT!

Another loud fart erupted from Matsuri, and Yuzu grimaced when she felt the foul winds blast all over her hand. “It feels so satisfying, like a weight has been lifted from me~”

“Matsuri, why are you doing this?” Yuzu winced.

“To show you that I wouldn’t subject you to anything I wouldn’t let happen to myself.” Matsuri crossed her legs together, grinding her thighs in pleasure as she felt hot steamy shit coating her vulva. “If you just surrender yourself to it, you’ll understand what I mean!” She moaned, fingering herself and playing with her clit.

Yuzu couldn't fight back. Both her and Matsuri were covered head to toe in feces. She felt like she was at her absolute lowest, like nothing could get worse than this. Soon the entire school would be talking about her, she just knew it. "My life is ruined." Yuzu sniffled.

"Nonsense. You're just one step closer to discovering your true self." Matsuri grinded herself against Yuzu's ass. "Admit it. It got you excited, pooping in front of all those people? The extreme degeneracy of it all, isn't it thrilling?" Matsuri shuddered with delight, playing with her clitoris and rubbing shit all over it. "I know I found it exhilarating!"

Yuzu kept quiet, too confused to even form an argument. She didn't know what was real anymore. She was so shocked by the entire experience, it felt so surreal. All those people watching her shit... it had to be a nightmare, right? She was going to wake up at any moment?

"N-no..." Yuzu moaned in defiance. "It was awful..."

"You try to act like you're better than me, Yuzu. Like you're above such shameful acts." Matsuri licked Yuzu's neck. "But I know that deep down, you're a kinky little voyeur. There's no need to hide, it's just the two of us out here."

Yuzu's breaths were shallow. She felt like she would pass out at any moment. "N-no... I'm not..."

"Saying it doesn't make it true, Yuzu-Chan." Matsuri teased. "Soon you'll see things my way." Matsuri pecked Yuzu on the cheek affectionately before letting go of her. Yuzu crumpled to the ground, defeated.

"I'll see you soon, Yuzu. I had a lot of fun hanging out with you today. Hopefully you'll take what I said to heart and seriously consider it." Matsuri turned around and began her walk back to the train station, leaving Yuzu to wallow in her own pity.

Matsuri made her way down the busy city street with her hand shoved down her skirt. She brazenly fondled her shit coated genitals. Heads turned to gawk at Matsuri, but she didn't have a care in the world.

Back in the alley, Yuzu struggled to pick herself up. She looked down at her soiled outfit, mortified.

"How the hell am I going to get home like this...?" She sighed, struggling to pick herself up. She wouldn't let Matsuri's manipulation get to her, but she couldn't help but feel mentally weakened by the entire experience.

~~~

Today was August 8th, Yuzu's birthday. Normally she would have been much more excited, but this year left a lot to be desired. She was still shaken by the events that occurred at the arcade. Just thinking about it made her shudder. It definitely didn't help with the rumors

floating around school either. Yuzu had no motivation to celebrate, even if she was going to be spending time with Mei.

For Mei's sake, Yuzu hid her lack of excitement. Mei had planned an evening out with Yuzu and a few others. She reserved a table at a restaurant, as well as bought tickets for a stage play. Yuzu was apprehensive about two public outings in a row, but put on a brave face for Mei.

"I also invited your friend Harumi, as well as the rest of the student council." Mei explained. "Is there anyone else you'd like to come along?" She asked as she was finishing brushing her hair.

Yuzu thought about Matsuri, but shook her head. "No, it's a perfect amount of people. Thank you, Mei." She smiled.

"Excellent. I can't wait to get the day started." Mei smiled back, and the sight of it lit up butterflies in Yuzu's stomach.

The two girls turned when they heard a knock on their apartment door.

"Coming!" Yuzu said as she made her way over. She opened the door to see Himeko and the rest of the student council girls, each of them holding their own gifts.

"Happy birthday, Yuzu!" They all cheered in unison.

"Mei was so kind to organize this all for your special day, Yuzu. You must be so grateful." Himeko said, jealousy dripping from her tongue as she spoke.

"Yeah, Mei really went all out for my party." Yuzu chuckled bashfully, scratching the back of her head. "Well, come on in! We can hang out a bit before we leave for dinner."

The girls all filtered into the apartment, with Harumi appearing right behind them in the hall. "Hey! Don't forget about me!" She called out as she ran towards the Aihara's apartment.

"Harumi!" Yuzu pulled her friend in for a hug. "Alright, now the party can finally begin!" She grinned.

The girls all sat in the living room, with Yuzu sitting in the loveseat.

"We have some time before our reservations." Mei said, picking up her wrapped gift from the table. "Why don't you open up your presents?"

Yuzu nodded as she took the present from Mei. "Thank you, Mei. The gift looks almost too pretty to open!" She gently tugged on the ribbon on top of the box, which slowly unraveled.

Yuzu took off the wrapping paper to reveal a fancy designer brand of perfume. It came in a spherical glass bottle, with ceramic vines decorating the top.

“Wow, Mei...!” Yuzu held back tears as she examined the bottle. It was the same exact perfume she had spotted at the mall a while back, the one she wanted to purchase but couldn’t afford. “You remembered the perfume I wanted!” Yuzu placed the bottle gently down and pulled Mei in for a tight embrace. “You’re the best sister ever!”

“When I saw how much you wanted it, I knew I had to save up for it.” Mei patted Yuzu on the back lovingly. “It’s orange and lemon scented, I know it would compliment your personality.”

While the others appreciated the wholesome moment, Himeko was seething with jealousy.

‘That airheaded little brat...!’ Himeko sneered, arms folded with contempt. ‘I’ll show her. After tonight, she’ll need much more than that perfume to smell good!’

After mingling for some time in the Aihara apartment, the group of girls headed to their first destination of the night. A hibachi restaurant in the more expensive part of the city.

The dinner was largely uneventful, much to Yuzu’s relief. She didn’t eat much, choosing to play it safe. Himeko picked up on this and used it to her advantage.

“Yuzu, that’s such a small portion. Don’t you want to eat anything else?” She asked innocently.

“Oh, I’m fine. I just want to save room for dessert later.” Yuzu waved her hand.

Himeko leaned in a bit closer to Yuzu, whispering in her ear. “Yuzu, I’m just looking out for you. Maybe you should head to the bathroom just in case? I’d hate for you to have an accident on your birthday.”

“I don’t need to go right now... but I guess I can use the toilet just in case. Thanks, Himeko.” Yuzu got up from her spot at the table and walked away.

‘God, she really is gullible...’ Himeko rolled her eyes. While the other girls were distracted, Himeko took out her container of inulin powder. She gently tapped it over the meager serving of food, coating it with a thin layer of powder.

‘She’s going to be so hungry, she’ll eat the entire plate without even noticing!’ Himeko smirked victoriously.

From the corner of her eye, Harumi noticed Himeko’s vicious smile. ‘What is that weasel up to?’ She wondered. ‘She better not try to ruin Yuzu’s birthday, I swear...’ Harumi shared a sympathetic look towards Yuzu as she came back to the table.

“The birthday girl is back!” Himeko announced. She watched with satisfaction as Yuzu scarfed down the rest of her meal.

The rest of the dinner went smoothly, which eased Harumi’s suspicions of Himeko, only slightly. After paying the bill, Mei led the girls to their next destination: the playhouse just down the street.

“Dinner and a show. How exciting!” Harumi clapped her hands together as the crowd of girls walked down the city sidewalks.

“I know, right? I haven’t seen a play in so long!” Said one of the student council members. “I hear this show is really good, too.”

“Well, the president does have exquisite taste.” Himeko interjected. “I’m sure whatever she chose will no doubt be entertaining!”

“It should be. I got front row seats for a reason.” Mei said deadpan. “But what’s most important is that Yuzu herself has a good time. Nothing else matters.”

Himeko felt like evaporating herself into steam out of pure frustration.

The girls filled into the theater and found their seats. Of course, Mei and Yuzu sat next to each other. Something that would usually annoy Himeko, but here she viewed it as a blessing in disguise.

‘Without a doubt, Yuzu will be ripping ass in no time, and Mei will know it’s her!’ Himeko grinned mischievously.

The play began, the lights darkened, and the entire theater hushed into silence.

Yuzu felt comfortable throughout the first act of the play. It was only during the intermission that she began to feel queasy. After a trip to the toilet, Yuzu didn’t feel any more reassured. Nothing came out, but she was still feeling cramps inside of her.

‘Am I constipated, I wonder?’ Yuzu groaned, zipping up her skirt. ‘I can’t spend any longer in here. The second act is about to start...’ Yuzu made her way back to the auditorium, cringing as she felt her stomach brewing bubbly gases.

As Yuzu left the bathroom, Himeko lingered behind one of the stall doors. “Finally, she’s gone.” She took out a small camera from her purse, climbing on top of the toilet to position it right above the stalls. “She’ll be coming back here very soon. And when she does...” Himeko snickered as she left the restroom, rushing back to her seat in the theater.

Yuzu’s stomach growled loudly as she took her seat next to Mei.

“Everything okay, Yuzu?” Mei asked.

“Uh, yeah. Just dealing with some cramps. I think I’m starting my period.” Yuzu lied through her teeth.

“Ah, when we get back home I’ll get the hot water bottle and make you some tea.” Mei took Yuzu’s hand and squeezed it gently. “Don’t worry, I’ll take care of you.”

Yuzu melted on the inside. “Thanks, Mei. I appreciate it.”

Behind them, Himeko saw the whole exchange. She folded her arms bitterly, frown etched on her features. ‘Damn Yuzu... embarrass yourself already!’

The audience hushed themselves as the second act began.

In the middle of the silence, Yuzu’s stomach growled once again. Loudly.

A few other audience members shot glares in her general direction. Yuzu put her head down bashfully.

Grumble....

‘Ugh, come on! Please, be quiet just this once!’ Yuzu pleaded internally. She bit her lip as she clenched her asshole shut. Yuzu was desperate not to let anything out.

Gurgle....

More people shared unsavory glances towards Yuzu. All her nerves got to her, and she couldn’t control herself any longer. Yuzu clenched her thighs together in an attempt to silence her fart, to no avail.

Braaaaapp

Himeko snickered. ‘About time. Now the real show can begin!’ She rubbed her hands together in anticipation. The smell of Yuzu’s pungent farts excited Himeko, although she’d never admit it.

Yuzu blushed violently, sinking into the cushion of her seat.

Braaaaappfpff....

Mei’s nose twitched, and she turned to look at Yuzu, who was currently hiding her face in her hands.

‘She has gas...’ Mei thought to herself. She squirmed in her seat, turned on by just the smell of her own step-sister’s farts. ‘It smells so bad... I’ve never smelled anything like it before.’

People in the row behind Yuzu gagged when the smell hit them. Himeko covered her nose with her blouse, and opened up her camera to begin filming.

“Ew, do you smell that?” One audience member asked.

“I think it’s coming from that blonde girl...” Another one replied.

Yuzu tried to ignore their comments, focusing her attention on the play. She tried her best to hold her gas in. Although, today it seemed much harder to control than usual. It was as if her guts were working overtime to produce eggy sulfuric farts.

Mei salivated as she took in deep breaths of Yuzu’s gas. She found herself leaning over to be closer to Yuzu, embracing the foul odor. ‘If we weren’t in public, I’d touch myself...’ Mei bit her lip with excitement. She couldn’t contain the arousal she felt simply from smelling Yuzu’s farts.

Pressure built up at her anus and Yuzu couldn’t stifle it any longer.

BraaaaAaaaaAaaAAAAAP!

Audience members coughed and gagged. Yuzu’s gas even caught the attention of the actors on stage.

Brrrp!

Yuzu gulped, hugging her stomach tightly in an attempt to stifle the gas. This only led to her dropping more stink bombs, one after the other.

“That reeks...”

“Is she doing it on purpose as a prank? Does she think she’s funny?”

“I don’t understand why she doesn’t just go to the bathroom...” The woman sitting next to Himeko said.

“Do you think she crapped her pants with that last one? It sounded wet!” Himeko whispered back.

However, it got to a point where the sound of her farting overpowered the actor’s dialogue.

BrrAAaaAaAaAaAAAPP!

“Eep!” Yuzu covered her face with her hands in shame. Her farts reverberated against the rubbery leather of the theater seat. More and more people in the audience turned their attention to Yuzu, gossiping.

It got to the point where Yuzu had no choice but to exit her seat, running towards the bathroom. She let out several more farts while going up the aisle, disgusting everyone she ran past.

She locked herself in the stall, sobbing with humiliation. She continuously farted while in the stall, stinking up the entire room.

Unbeknownst to Yuzu, Himeko's spy camera caught everything on tape. She frantically yanked her skirt down, nearly shitting her panties before she reached the toilet. She slammed her ass down onto the cold porcelain, immediately unloading her massive dump.

BraaaaaAaaaaAAAAAAAAAAPPPPP!!

Toilet water splashed at Yuzu's cheeks as her turds plummeted downwards. Yuzu whined like a child, her anus burning as hot and spicy creamy feces gooped out of her.

Shit droplets sprayed out from the margins of the toilet, coating the walls and splattering all over the floor.

SPLORT!
SPLURT!
SPLOOSH!

"Ughh... why me..." Yuzu hugged her stomach in pain. She could feel her tight anal ring forced to stretch open by a turd. The massive slug of a piece of shit was stubbornly stuck in her bowels, clinging onto Yuzu's ass.

BORAAAP!
BURRAAAAPP!
BLORT!

A never ending spiral of brown came out of Yuzu in a tube, threatening to overflow the toilet if she didn't stop soon. The door to the bathroom opened, and Yuzu could hear the patron cover their mouth and gag with regret as they slammed the door shut. Alone in her stall, Yuzu sobbed.

"Uwaaaah~!" Yuzu let out loud pathetic sobs, but even that couldn't drown out the sound of her gassy ass. Her buttocks released a symphony of noxious fumes, creating a biohazard in the public restroom.

She knew going out for her birthday was a mistake. She knew that it would eventually end in disaster. Mei must be sitting in the audience disgusted and ashamed.

PURRRRTRTT

More crap fell into the toilet, the sound of splashing ceasing. It had gotten to the point where there was more feces in the toilet than water. It piled up high and mighty, rubbing against Yuzu's thigh. Yuzu winced, looking down in horror to see what she had done.

"Oh my god..." Yuzu gulped, repulsed by the air she had to breathe in. The toilet was filled to the brim with her shit, varying colors of brown and ochre filled the bowl in long and short turds.

Himeko's spy cam zoomed in on the steaming toilet, catching every horrid detail of Yuzu's load. Shit dripped down her thighs as she scrambled for the toilet paper, a futile attempt to clean herself.

This was the worst birthday ever.

Meanwhile, Himeko sat in the audience smug and satisfied. She had the entire thing on film. She now had not one, but two videos of Yuzu's public humiliation.

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Next month, on Mei's birthday, the Aihara family decided to stay in rather than go out. Mei requested a private get together, as her suspicions of Himeko were only worsening. She knew that Himeko had something to do with the fiasco that occurred last time at Yuzu's birthday. So instead of letting Himeko use today as another excuse to torment Yuzu, Mei insisted she had a family-only birthday.

Her birthday fell on a Saturday, so Mei had the entire day to spend with Yuzu. Mei had just come back to the apartment after running errands, to see Yuzu in the kitchen, hunched over the countertop.

"Happy birthday, Mei!" Yuzu was beaming with pride as she presented the homemade cake to Mei.

Mei smiled, her usually stony expression softened as she accepted the cake from her sister. "Thank you, Yuzu. This looks delicious."

"It really was a labor of love." Yuzu clapped her hands together. "Although. I have to admit, mom helped me with the decorations."

It was a Lemon yellow cake with buttercream frosting and cursive lettering that spelled out 'Happy Birthday Mei!' In brightly colored icing. Icing swirls lined the sides of the cake, filling it with decorative flowers and accents.

"I have to say, I'm impressed. You've both done an excellent job." Mei placed the cake on the kitchen counter and brought Yuzu into a tight hug. "Thank you, Yuzu. I really mean it." Mei nuzzled her face into the crook of Yuzu's neck. "I used to dislike my birthday for a majority of my life. But you've brought a new brightness to my world that hasn't gone unnoticed. I love you, both you and your mother."

Yuzu blushed, but eagerly accepted the embrace. "Of course, Mei. You know I'll always be there for you." Yuzu wasn't expecting Mei to become so sappy, but she wasn't complaining. "Mom also had a gift for you. Want me to bring it out so you can open it?"

"No thank you. I'll wait til she and papa come home from work, so I can open it with them." Mei pulled away from Yuzu.

"Alright! That gives me more time to finish dinner." Yuzu grinned excitedly. "You're gonna love my katsu! It's my moms recipe. I'll blow the both of you out of the water with it!"

"Sounds delicious. Do you need any help making it?" Mei asked.

“Of course not!” Yuzu scoffed. “I don’t want you to lift a finger today. Go relax!” She shoed Mei out of the kitchen.

Mei nodded, making her way towards the family bathroom. “I’ll take a quick bath, then.”

When she was alone in the bathroom, Mei took out her phone, selecting the message she received from that unknown number. She got the alert much earlier in the day, before she even left the house. She was surprised to see a video this time from the anonymous sender. Three videos, in fact.

The thumbnail of one of them sparked her curiosity enough. It was Yuzu in the mall yet again. What caught Mei’s attention though was the sighting of Maturi right near Yuzu. She appeared to be laughing, having a good time at Yuzu’s expense.

“That pink haired rat...” Mei sneered down at her phone. Was that bitch in collaboration with some cameraman to capture the whole thing? No, it was most likely a girl responsible for the photos and videos. A girl from their school.

Mei had several suspects at mind, but she had a pretty good idea on which one it was. She began to read the text message that accompanied the videos.

happy birthday~ enjoy the videos! yuzu really is shameful, isnt she? are you sure this is the person you want to be seen with?

shes truly a foul individual. and look, shes cheating on you with pink hair!! can you believe it?!

Mei scoffed at the flagrant attempt to stoke jealousy in her. She wasn’t born yesterday, there was no way she would fall for such a blatant lie. If this person thought they could trick her, they were wrong. She ran the water for her bath and began stripping. As the water filled up the tub, she returned her attention back to her phone.

Mei opened up the first video to see Yuzu shitting herself in public. It looked like she was at the mall. Mei bit her lip, blushing as she watched the scene unfold. She paused that video and opened up the second one. Mei was shocked to see that it was a recording from Yuzu’s birthday last month. Someone behind Yuzu had filmed her farting. The third video, even more shocking. Direct footage from a spycam in the women’s restroom of the playhouse.

Mei closed the video and stepped into the bath. She placed her phone up on the counter on top of a towel, propping it up against the wall. She put all three videos on autoplay, and began touching herself underneath the warm water. She moaned as she watched the videos of her own step sister soiling herself in public. Oh, how Mei longed to be there in person to watch it all.

“Oh Yuzu, I had no idea you could be so filthy!” Mei gasped, fondling her breasts as she fingered herself simultaneously. “You’re so dirty... I need to see you shit in person!” Mei let her tongue hang out as she panted.

On the phone, Yuzu was farting up a storm. Her farts sounded loud, meaty, and erotic. Mei frantically rubbed her thumb in circular motions around her clit, pretending that Yuzu was farting on it.

“Fuck, Yuzu... I need you to sit on my cunt!” Mei whined, squeezing her breast. The hot bath water surrounding her enhanced her pleasure as she rubbed her pussy. Mei imagined Yuzu’s farting ass sitting on her, treating her pussy like a chair.

The next video came in on autoplay, the one where Yuzu was farting constantly in the theater. Mei’s mind was brought back to that day, when she was sitting next to Yuzu and could smell all her stinky gas.

All Mei had to do was remember the horrible smell as she rubbed her clit desperately, and she was on the verge of climax. Mei moaned wildly in the bathtub, fantasizing about her step-sister who was just in the other room, preparing her birthday dinner.

The third video came on. Yuzu grunting and whining as she decimated the toilet and filled it with her shit. Mei’s cunt ached with shameless want.

Mei was grateful for the cake Yuzu had baked her, but nothing truly was a better gift than this.

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It was now October, and the girls of Aihara academy were out for a field trip. Every year for Halloween, Aihara academy as well as other schools held an annual costume party for their students. The event took place at a hotel in the center of the city, with all the students gathered in the communal ballroom. For Yuzu and Harumi, it was something they looked forward to all year long. For Mei, it was just another school trip for her to help organize. But to Himeko, she viewed it as the perfect opportunity to humiliate Yuzu.

This year, Yuzu was dressed as a bunny girl, as per Himeko’s request. The student vice president was insistent that Mei would love the costume. Yuzu was wearing a headband with fluffy upright rabbit ears, complete with a pink leotard and white cottontail. She had on tights to keep her warm in the cool autumn air, as well as a pair of kitten heels.

‘She looks like a total bimbo.’ Himeko thought to herself snarkily. ‘I bet Mei will look down on her when she sees Yuzu in such a shameless outfit!’

“You make a very cute bunny, Yuzu-Chan.” Himeko complimented Yuzu with the sincerity of a serpent. “Absolutely adorable. I’m sure MeiMei will love it.”

“Thanks, I like your costume too Himeko.” Yuzu smiled.

Himeko herself was wearing a modest black dress with tattered edges and striped stockings. With a pointy and crooked hat adorning the top of her head, Himeko was the spitting image of a whimsical witch.

“Of course, I’m very passionate about costumes. I planned this months in advance!” Himeko flared out her hand and daintily covered her mouth with it. “I even sewed the hat myself!” She was telling the truth this time at least. With her passion for lolita dresses, it was no surprise Himeko went all out for her Halloween costumes. She was also planning Yuzu’s degradation tonight months in advance as well.

“There you two are, I was looking for you.” Mei approached the other two wearing her own costume.

“MeiMei, you look absolutely stunning!” Himeko placed her hands on the sides of her face as she gushed over the sight of Mei. The beautiful dark haired girl was wearing a lilac ball gown, with rhinestones decorating the tulle and shimmering fabric.

Yuzu blushed when she saw how gorgeous Mei looked in her costume. She was the portrait of a classic Japanese beauty sporting the stylization of a western princess. The juxtaposition made Mei’s natural features stand out more, and Yuzu knew she was the luckiest girl in the world to have her as a step-sister.

With Mei looking as gorgeous as she was tonight, Yuzu made a mental note to be on her best behavior. Pooping her panties in front of Mei, while she was wearing such an elegant outfit... It made Yuzu sick to her stomach just thinking about it.

Tonight was going to be perfect, Yuzu was determined.

And so the night of socialization began. Yuzu was relieved to find out that Himeko wasn’t breathing down her neck the entire night. Instead Himeko kept an eye on Yuzu from afar. She already slipped Yuzu a laxative on the train ride to the hotel. So all she had to do now was sit back, relax, and watch as Yuzu gorged herself on sweets. Halloween truly was the perfect time for humiliation. With all the excess calories consumed, it would be no time before Yuzu crapped her pants and made a fool of herself yet again.

“Alright Yuzu, let’s dance!” Harumi grinned, grabbing hold of Yuzu.

Yuzu eagerly followed her friend on the dance floor, the two girls joining hands. Himeko watched them from a distance, taking a sip from her plastic party cup.

‘Enjoy the night while you still can, Yuzu. I’ll be watching you the entire time.’ Himeko placed her cup down and reached into her bag, retrieving a small bottle of liquor. It was quite the risk Himeko took, smuggling it past the school security when they got on the bus.

Even if she did get caught with it, Himeko planned on pinning it on Yuzu anyway.

Himeko poured a small portion of the liquor into her drink, and larger portions into two other cups. ‘Mei will have more fun than she anticipated tonight as well.’ Himeko smirked. She sipped on her own spiked drink, filled with excitement for what the night had to offer.

Meanwhile, on the dance floor...

“So Yuzu, what made you choose such a revealing costume?” Harumi giggled. “I’m surprised the school actually allowed it.”

“Oh, well, I guess now that I have such close ties with the class president, it means I can get away with a lot more now.” Yuzu shrugged. She avoided mentioning Himeko as the source for the costume idea. Yuzu already knew that Harumi was suspicious of her. She couldn’t risk Harumi going to Himeko and learning about anything.

“Well I have to admit, you look cute in it.” Harumi winked. “And not to mention, we kind of match!” She herself was wearing a headband with cat ears and a tail that was attached to her dress.

“Heh, you’re right. We do!” Yuzu chuckled. The energetic dance music slowly faded out, replaced with a slower tune.

“Excuse me, Harumi. Do you think I can have this next dance with Yuzu?” Mei asked, politely tapping Harumi on the shoulder.

“Of course Mei, be my guest.” Harumi nodded and winked at Yuzu, leaving the two sisters alone on the dance floor.

Mei took Yuzu by the hand, and began leading her in a slow dance. “It’s hard to believe the year is almost over.” Mei smiled warmly. “I feel like it was just yesterday when we first met.”

“If we did just meet yesterday, you wouldn’t have nearly as much patience for me as you do now.” Yuzu smiled.

“That’s true.” Mei confirmed. Yuzu pouted at her response, and Mei chuckled demurely.

Himeko stepped onto the dancefloor looking for Yuzu and Mei. She stopped in her tracks and began grinding her teeth in anger when she saw the two of them dancing. Mei had her arms around Yuzu’s neck, and she was leaning in as if she were whispering.

Himeko clenched the cups, visibly angered by the public display of affection. ‘President, how could you put your arms around someone so filthy?!’ She seethed in silence. Himeko marched over to them, determined to separate the two no matter what.

“Hey you guys!” Himeko called out cheerfully. “I got you some fruit punch! You have to try it, it tastes sooo good~!” She handed the cups to her victims and they both accepted.

“I worked up a sweat dancing. Thank you Himeko.” Mei took a graceful sip from her cup. “What flavor is this? It tastes strong.”

“Hm, I don’t know. Must be some kind of berry blend.” Himeko held her hands behind her back innocently. “Say, Yuzu, why don’t you and I share a dance?” Himeko extended her hand towards the blonde as the song came to an end.

“Er, sure.” Yuzu felt guilty leaving Mei behind, but she needed to stay on Himeko’s good side. She took Himeko’s hand and waved Mei goodbye.

“So, what were the two of you talking about?” Himeko inquired.

“Um.. about each other's costumes.” Yuzu lied. “You were right, Mei did like my rabbit ears!”

“Is that so?” Himeko couldn’t help but feel agitated that her plan backfired. “Anyway, you have to try the fruit punch. It’s delicious!” She offered the cup to Yuzu who accepted it absentmindedly.

“Thanks, Himeko. I got thirsty after all that dancing.” Yuzu took an eager gulp, oblivious to the secret ingredient Himeko added.

Harumi stood next to Mei as they watched the crowd dance. She frowned when she saw Himeko dragging Yuzu around like a dog on a short leash. Yuzu drank the entire cup Himeko gave her, which only made Harumi more worried.

“I know she is your friend, Mei-San. But I can’t help but feel Himeko has malicious intentions.” Harumi turned to the class president.

“You’d be wise to think that. Himeko is more mischievous than she’d like to let on.” Mei nodded her head in agreement. “Not to mention, she’s done more than enough to garner distrust.” She looked down at the drink Himeko gave her, suspicious of its contents.

“Glad you and I are on the same page.” Harumi said.

“Of course, we both care about Yuzu. We both want what’s best for her. I consider you an ally.” Mei replied.

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The party slowly came to a close. Groups of students filtered in and out of the dance hall. In all the shuffle, Mei and Yuzu ended up getting separated.

“Oh Yuzu-Chaaaaan!” Himeko called out as soon as she spotted Yuzu. She caught up with the blonde, panting. “There you are! I’ve been looking all over for you! Have you been hiding from me~?” She looked her up and down, noting how effective the alcohol was. Yuzu was drunkenly stumbling along the path, hair tangled and messy.

“Hic- Himeko?” Yuzu slurred, slowing her pace to a stop. “What’s up?” She asked Himeko with half lidded eyes. It didn’t take long for the effects of the punch to take hold over Yuzu,

much to Himeko's delight. She figured Yuzu would be a total lightweight.

"My my, you had a lot of fun tonight, didn't you?" Himeko snickered. "I'm heading over to the local park. Some students from the other schools are gathering there for a secret after party." Himeko put a finger up to cover her mouth coyly. "Wanna come with me?"

"Oh... um, I should really find Mei first." Yuzu slurred her speech as she struggled to stand up right.

"I actually saw Mei heading over in that direction before." Himeko lied. "We should go catch up with her."

"Oh, really?" Yuzu mumbled. "Okay, let's go..." Yuzu yawned, feeling unusually woozy. Himeko took her by the hand and guided her in the direction of the park.

As they approached the wooded area, Yuzu could see more and more students sporting their own Halloween costumes lingering around. The rowdy crowd of teenagers were drinking, shouting, and playing party games. An atmosphere that Yuzu enjoyed, but didn't expect Himeko to gravitate towards.

"Where's Mei? Do you see her?" Yuzu asked Himeko.

"Hm, she should be around somewhere." Himeko waved off Yuzu's concerns, knowing full well that Mei had already retired to her hotel room for the night.

As they traversed through the park, Yuzu caught sight of two familiar faces. "Sara? Nina?" Yuzu lit up when she saw the two silver haired sisters.

"Ah, is that Yuzu Aihara?" Sara smiled wide when she saw them approaching her. "I was hoping we would run into each other again!" She waved Yuzu over eagerly.

Sara was wearing a knee length white dress along with sheep ears and a matching tail. Her sister Nina was wearing a similar outfit with dog ears and tail, as well as a shepherd's pastoral staff as an accessory.

"Oh, it's you guys." Nina wasn't as excited as her sister to see Yuzu again. "What's up?"

"Me and Yuzu were just out enjoying the fresh night air. Would you ladies like to join us?" Himeko answered.

"Of course!" Sara answered eagerly. "I'd love to catch up with you, Yuzu!"

"Same here!" Yuzu grinned, feeling genuine excitement. Himeko of course was determined to sabotage any chance of a smooth reunion.

The quartet of girls wandered around the park aimlessly, drunkenly trudging through the long grass.

“Yuzu, I love your costume.” Sara complimented. “Did you make it yourself?”

“Nah, Himeko went shopping with me and picked it out.” Yuzu managed to reply without slurring her words.

“That’s right.” Himeko confirmed. “Mine however is completely hand stitched and one of a kind. I’ve been working on it since September.”

“It’s very well made.” Sara smiled. “Me and Nina usually wear matching costumes. We have since we were babies.”

“Personally, I think it’s kind of corny.” Nina added on. “But if it makes Sara happy, it’s all the more worth it!” She hugged Sara tight, glaring at Yuzu. “Because some of us aren’t selfish.”

“It’s nice that you two are so close.” Himeko said. “Yuzu, I’m sure you know all about sisterly love, right?” She held back a smirk, she couldn’t resist stoking the fire between Nina and Yuzu.

“Wha? Hm, Yeah.” Yuzu yawned. “Sorry, Himeko. I’m a bit out of it.”

“If you’re too tired, I might just have to whip up a potion to give you energy.” Himeko teased.

“A potion?” Yuzu asked wearily.

“I am a witch after all.” Himeko explained. “In the spirit of Halloween, it only makes sense that we act in honor of our costumes.”

“That sounds like fun!” Sara exclaimed. “Although, I guess me and Nina have been playing the part all night. She hasn’t left my side since!”

“What can I say, I’m protective.” Nina hummed. “It seems Yuzu on the other hand lost sight of her sister.” She rolled her eyes.

“Yuzu can’t even keep track of herself, let alone MeiMei.” Himeko scoffed. “Therefore, I’ll cast a spell on Yuzu. She can’t think for herself anyway.” With a wave of her hand, Himeko pretended to perform magic, directing the hypothetical energy towards Yuzu.

“Since you have such bad habits, I have no choice but to make you a rabbit!” Himeko improved a rhyming scheme as she pointed towards Yuzu. “Alright little bunny, come forward!”

Yuzu drunkenly stumbled over towards Himeko, barely cognizant of what was going on.

“Yuzu, rabbits hop. Not walk.” Himeko scolded. “You need to play the part.”

Yuzu, in her drunken haze, awkwardly hopped forward through the tall grass.

“Aw! Doesn’t she make such a cute rabbit, Nina?” Sara fawned over Yuzu.

“Yeah, real adorable.” Nina replied insincerely. “Sheesh, how drunk is she? She looks like she can barely walk let alone hop.”

“Yuzu-Chan has a tendency to overdo it. She just lacks self discipline, unfortunately.” Himeko shook her head as if she were disappointed. “Honestly, I’ve had to babysit her for the majority of the night. Quite sad, really.”

“H-Himeko...” Yuzu mumbled. “I need to use the bathroom...”

“See? She’s basically a lost puppy.” Himeko sighed to both Sara and Nina. “Alright Yuzu, come along. Let’s find a place for you to relieve yourself.” Himeko took Yuzu by the arm and began guiding her towards the wooded path.

“We’ll catch up with you guys later!” Sara shouted. “Stay safe, Yuzu!”

“Yeah, yeah. Maybe she shouldn’t have gotten so plastered in the first place.” Nina rolled her eyes.

Himeko tugged an oblivious Yuzu along, walking too fast for her to properly keep up.

“I think I see a few bushes over there. You can go and I’ll make sure no one notices.” Himeko pushed Yuzu in that direction. Yuzu awkwardly stumbled forward, not even taking notice of the few students milling about.

“Ah, are you sure Hic- Himeko?” Yuzu woozily turned to the vice president. “I think some people... might be able to see me still.”

“You’re drunk. You’re probably just looking at me and seeing double.” Himeko rolled her purple eyes. “Now take off your costume before you shit yourself.”

Yuzu wearily obeyed Himeko’s orders.

Yuzu squatted down, preparing to relieve herself.

“You know, Yuzu, rabbits actually consume their own feces.” Himeko said. “Why don’t you try that?”

“Seriously, Hic-Himeko?” Yuzu yawned. “What if someone sees us?”

“Don’t be silly, we’re surrounded by bushes.” Himeko waved off Yuzu’s worries.

Yuzu reluctantly began grunting out her first turd of many. The slimy brown slugs dropped from her ass into her hands. She basketed them underneath her as she squatted above them. She felt it add up and get gradually heavier. She brought the steaming mass up to her face, grimacing as she was struck by the stringent odor.

“Well, what are you waiting for?” Himeko leered over Yuzu. “Eat it, silly rabbit!”

Yuzu's head was spinning. She didn't know what was up or down anymore. She was so drunk she didn't bother to even try to refuse Himeko's demands. Even if she were sober, Yuzu knew that Himeko would find a way to coerce her into doing it.

She leaned in close to the steaming pile of crap, took a whiff, and began to lick it slowly.

"That's it." Himeko murmured. "Ease into it, savor the taste."

Yuzu's nose wrinkled up in disgust as she awkwardly chewed on the mushy feces. She struggled to swallow the acrid tasting poo, eyes watering from the intense smell. The shit was more pungent than usual, most likely due to the liquor she ingested.

Himeko discretely filmed the entire thing with her phone. Yuzu was too drunk to even notice. Himeko licked her lips. It would only be a matter of time before the sisters came back.

Yuzu mumbled to herself as she chewed on her own shit, solemnly swallowing it. The hot mush traveled slowly down her throat, leaving the bitter taste behind. She opened her mouth to gasp, her hot breath visible in the cold autumn air. Multiple passersby paused to gawk at Yuzu, some even taking out their own cell phones to film. It didn't take long for a crowd to form.

"...Yuzu? What are you doing?"

Yuzu perked up to see both Nina and Sara watching dumbfounded. She immediately shrank in humiliation, frozen in place.

"Hello again, ladies." Himeko chuckled. "It seems you walked in on Yuzu during one of her more shameful moments."

"Damn, I didn't know you were that drunk, Yuzu." Nina grimaced. "What's gotten into you, seriously?"

"Yuzu, if you're that intoxicated, maybe it's time you turn in for the night..." Sara sounded just as disgusted, but more sympathetic than her sister. "Let's help her get back to the hotel before someone else sees her."

"No need for that." Himeko rejected the idea. "Yuzu isn't even that drunk, she's just doing it for her own fun. It's not uncommon for her, actually." Himeko waved off Sara's concerns.

"Are you serious?!" Nina gasped.

"It's all too true." Himeko sighed and shrugged her shoulders performatively. "I wanted to stop her, but she's just too stubborn."

“Yuzu, is this all true?” Sara asked.

Yuzu’s head was spinning in six different directions. She could barely process what Sara was asking. She mumbled something in response halfheartedly. “Mmhm.”

“See? I told you so~” Himeko purred. “Anyway, where were you two heading?”

“We were actually heading to the bathrooms ourselves...” Sara replied. “We didn’t know where they were, so we just went in the direction you guys did.”

“Why not use Yuzu?” Himeko offered with a sly grin. “She’s a real freak, she loves this kind of thing.”

“Are you being for real right now?” Sara frowned and turned to Yuzu. “Yuzu, you’re not really into this, are you?”

Yuzu felt Himeko’s talons sink deep into her psyche and contort her inner workings to her liking. Yuzu nodded quietly, fearful of Himeko at that moment.

“Sure, I’ll take a dump in her mouth.” Nina shrugged nonchalantly.

“Nina, you can’t be serious?!” Sara gasped.

“What, she’s into it, right? Plus, we’re already here. We might as well use her.” Nina began taking off her undergarments before she even finished explaining.

Nina squatted over Yuzu’s open mouth, revealing her pulsating rosebud. Yuzu felt her eyes roll to the back of her head as she allowed herself to be lost to drunken stupor. She was cognizant of what was occurring, but she had no willpower to fight back. In her drunken state, this all seemed completely normal.

Nina flexed her asscheeks, spreading them apart and shamelessly let out a hot, wet fart. The anal juices splattered across Yuzu’s face. She cringed, crying internally.

“Ooh! That sounded like a wet one!” Himeko grinned as she offered her commentary. “Nice one, Nina. Don’t be afraid to really let her have it!”

While Sara shifted uncomfortably in awkward silence, Nina needed no further encouragement. Nina held a grudge against Yuzu and was determined to get her payback. Nina had no problem letting out a barrage of farts directly into Yuzu’s nose, letting her absorb all her stink.

‘This is what you get for messing with my sister’s love life...!’ Nina grunted and moaned, forcing out the colossal load of shit. The thick, girthy turd entered Yuzu’s mouth, so big that it practically acted as a gag. When Sara saw the solid poo in Yuzu’s mouth, she looked away with a shameful blush.

Yuzu had no choice but to chew on the turd, slowly swallowing the entire thing.

“Hm, if only I had some toilet paper out here...” Nina remarked.

“Don’t be shy, tell her to lick you clean.” Himeko folded her arms with pride. “She loves licking anyone’s hole. Especially if they just took a shit!” She snickered.

“Is that so? Yuzu, you really are a nasty perv, huh?” Nina licked her lips and lowered her booty closer to Yuzu. “Go on then, clean me up!”

Yuzu mindlessly obeyed Nina, extending her tongue and wiping her shitty butthole. Nina moaned, relaxing her sphincter and enjoying the sensation.

BraaAaaaaAaaaAaaaAAAAAP!

Nina inadvertently let out an even louder, wetter fart than before. She giggled, reveling in the degradation she was putting Yuzu through. Oh, revenge felt so sweet.

“That’ll be all for now, Toilet-Chan.” Nina dubbed Yuzu with a brand new demeaning nickname. “Alright Sara, I warned her up for you. Let her have it!” She mischievously rubbed the palms of her hands together.

“I don’t think I’m comfortable doing this...” Sara faltered, eyeing Yuzu with unease. “Yuzu doesn’t seem like she’s in the right frame of mind to actually agree to these acts.”

“You’re overthinking it.” Nina pushed Sara towards Yuzu. “It’s Halloween! Lighten up, have some fun!”

“Your sister is right, you know.” Himeko nodded. “Afterall, Halloween is the night for hijinks and craziness.”

Sara bit her lip, feeling the pressure build up in her bladder and bowels. She really did have to go. Looking around and confirming there was no restroom in sight, Sara let her head hang in defeat. “Alright. I’ll do it quickly. But this still doesn’t sit right with me...”

“Yeah! That’s the spirit!” Nina giggled, jumping up and down. “Put her in her place, Sara! Show her who’s boss!”

“I’m sorry for this, Yuzu.” Sara reluctantly removed her outfit, revealing her pristine white panties. Pulling them down, she squatted right over Yuzu.

“There’s no need to apologize, Sara.” Himeko reassured her. “Go on, give Yuzu what she needs!”

Sara pretended that her sister and Himeko weren’t watching as she began to relieve herself. Urine and feces fell into Yuzu’s mouth, and on instinct she began eating it all.

Sara's turds were smaller and not as stinky as Nina's. Yuzu found them much less unforgiving, swallowing them with ease.

"Look! She's a natural toilet. She gets right to work!" Himeko beamed with pride, as if she were showing off a creation of her own.

"Damn, who would have known that all along, Yuzu was a closeted fetishist." Nina folded her arms. "Freak..."

Sara stood up, awkwardly pulling her panties up. "Alright, I'm done." She looked at the ground in embarrassment. "Nina, let's get going."

"Hold on! The night is just getting started!" Himeko interjected. "Yuzu is a desperate slut. You can't just leave her with that!"

"I really don't feel comfortable taking this any further..." Sara said.

"Oh come on, sis. Let loose a little!" Nina stopped Sara in her tracks. "I'm sure you have more gas in the tank!" She laughed cheekily.

"Nina!" Sara gasped with humiliation. "Don't say stuff like that, it's embarrassing!"

"You're among friends here, Sara." Himeko picked Yuzu up by the collar, forcing her face first into Sara's ass. Sara gasped, inadvertently letting out a wet fart.

"Haha! Yeah, that's it sis!" Nina egged Sara on. "Keep going!"

"Oh gosh..." Sara blushed, inadvertently letting out even more wet farts. All of them were absorbed by Yuzu, who had become a fart sponge at this point.

Poo splattered all over Yuzu's face and outfit, painting her pink leotard brown. Yuzu was past the point of caring, completely submitting to her situation.

"She isn't even fighting back." Nina shook her head. "How pitiful! I wonder what Mei would have to say..."

"I ask myself that everyday as well." Himeko shook her head. "Honestly, I don't know what it is she sees in her."

"Guys, this is going too far- ah!" Sara blushed as another fart squeaked out of her. Yuzu moaned, burying her face deep into Sara's ass on instinct.

"Seems Yuzu doesn't agree." Nina rolled her eyes. "Filthy girl... she should have dressed as a pig today. It would have been more fitting."

"I wholeheartedly agree. She's making an utter fool of herself." Himeko nodded, secretly filming the entire thing. She was filled with satisfaction that her plans had come full circle.

She was plotting on getting Yuzu so drunk that she would act like a fool, but the sisters made an excellent unexpected addition to her plans. Now all that was left was to send the video to Mei later and wait for Yuzu's downfall. Mei would no doubt be furious to see such a horrendous video of Yuzu, desecrating the Aihara family name as well as the reputation of the academy.

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An hour later, Himeko finally brought Yuzu back to the hotel. She had the blonde strung around her shoulders as she helped her limp into the building.

"Yuzu?! Where have you been all night?" Mei rushed over as soon as she saw Himeko and Yuzu enter the lobby. She brushed right past Himeko and towards her step-sister. "You look awful!" She took Yuzu from Himeko, embracing her protectively.

Yuzu melted into Mei's touch, far too drunk to respond. All she could do was mumble incoherently.

"I just bumped into her outside." Himeko lied. "I found her wandering around by the front entrance, I think she might have snuck in some alcohol. I smelled it on her breath." Himeko shook her head. "We'll have to report her for this first thing tomorrow morning."

"Yuzu, are you alright?" Mei asked, completely ignoring Himeko. She leaned in close, eyes widening when she sensed the smell of not just alcohol, but feces on Yuzu's breath. She looked down to see just how disheveled Yuzu was. Her costume was stained in several places, and several accessories were missing.

"I'm... tired..." Yuzu yawned, opening up her mouth and letting out the aroma of her own shit. Mei breathed it all in, blushing as she felt herself getting wet.

"Come on Yuzu, let's get you up to your room. Harumi was worried sick about you." Mei ushered Yuzu towards the elevator. "It's dangerous to be out this late at night alone. What were you thinking?" She scolded her.

Himeko frowned, feeling bittersweet as she watched Mei holding hands with Yuzu.

Once they were alone in the elevator, Mei felt comfortable enough to ask: "Yuzu, you can tell me anything. What happened?"

"Hmm... nothin'." Yuzu murmured. She nuzzled her chin into Mei's bosom as she clung onto her.

Mei hugged her tight, feeling more protective of her than ever.

The elevator door opened and Mei guided Yuzu to her room. They came back to an anxious and worried Harumi who scolded Yuzu for wandering off. Mei left the two friends alone, feeling relief that Yuzu was finally safe and sound.

She felt a vibration in her pocket and took out her phone, seeing yet another message from that anonymous number.

Happy halloween! Thought you'd be interested in what your fake sister is up to when you aren't looking

Mei frowned when she read the text accompanying the video. As soon as she got back to her room, she locked the door behind her and threw herself onto the bed. She had never been this happy to be assigned a single room before. Moaning, she began fondling her pussy, eyes glued to the video of Yuzu in that adorable bunny suit.

'Forget Halloween. This is Christmas for me.' Mei shamelessly rubbed her clit as she fantasized about the taste and smell of Yuzu's feces.

"Such a cute bunny..." Mei murmured, eagerly fingering her cunt. She grasped her phone tightly, eyes glued to the lewd video.

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After Halloween, Yuzu began to avoid Himeko. She couldn't believe she would stoop so low as to spike her drink and then pin the blame on her. Yuzu got into big trouble when Himeko put all the blame on her for the alcohol that was found at the party.

Given the blonde's reputation and history, Himeko was believed and Yuzu was dismissed. Not even Mei could do anything about it, unfortunately.

"You believe me, right Mei?" Yuzu sighed as she sat beside her step-sister, alone in their shared bedroom.

"Of course I do. I was with you the entire time on the train ride to the hotel." Mei shook her head. "It just doesn't make any sense. I don't think you should associate with Himeko anymore, for your own sake."

"Trust me, I've already come to that conclusion." Yuzu mumbled.

"Student council elections are coming up soon." Mei turned to Yuzu, stroking the back of her head. "Himeko will try to run again, but maybe you can replace her."

Yuzu snorted. "Me? Run for vice president?"

"I don't see why not."

"C'mon, Mei. Think about what you're saying. Do I really seem like student council material?" Yuzu looked into Mei's deep violet eyes. "Besides, I don't think there are that many people who would vote for me."

"I would." Mei traced her delicate finger against Yuzu's jawline. Yuzu blushed, returning Mei's affection with a kiss.

"Thank you."

December 1st, a week before election season would officially begin. With encouragement from Mei, Yuzu decided to throw her hat in the ring. When word got around the school and Himeko found out, she was furious.

She trailed Yuzu the entire day around school, waiting for the perfect opportunity to strike. She had to make sure Mei wouldn't be around to see the carnage. Himeko knew that Mei was suspicious of her. She picked up on Mei's colder than usual personality change. The kind of coldness that she had never shown Yuzu. Himeko's heart hurt and she couldn't risk Mei's suspicions being confirmed.

When Himeko saw that Yuzu was alone in the bathroom, she cornered her against the tiled wall.

"Alright Yuzu, just what are you trying to pull here?" Himeko stared Yuzu down.

"I don't know what you're talking about." Yuzu remained calm and collected.

"Don't play dumb. Although, you don't actually have to play. You just are." Himeko sneered.

"What do you want, Himeko?" Yuzu rolled her eyes.

"I demand that you withdraw from the election." Himeko folded her arms.

"You can't make me do anything. I'm not scared of you." Not any more at least.

"Oh? So my threats of blackmail won't work? I have dirt on you, Yuzu Aihara. Filth no one could even imagine." Himeko raised her voice, her fists balled.

"Go ahead, I won't stand down." Yuzu put on a brave face. Although Himeko's words shook her to her core, she had to show confidence.

"Do you really think they'd let someone with your record run for student council?" Himeko snapped.

"I checked with Mei, and she gave me the clear." Yuzu smiled. "She said the school has no policy forbidding me from running."

Himeko frowned. It seemed that Yuzu wouldn't fold. "Alright, Yuzu. What is going on? What is with the sudden change in attitude?"

"Because you crossed a line, Himeko. I can't let this go on any longer." Yuzu was finally standing up for herself. "You got me in serious trouble, and I'm beginning to think you have more malicious motivations than you originally let on." She spoke up, clearing her throat and looking Himeko right in the eye. "When you invited me out for tea that one day to get to know each other, none of that was genuine, was it?"

"Took you long enough to realize." Himeko snorted. "I'm surprised you had the brain capacity to figure out I was playing you this whole time."

“You’re cruel, Himeko.” Yuzu walked forward, forcing the other girl to back up. “You played me for a fool and betrayed me.”

“Can you blame me? You’re far too easy to fool.” Himeko shrugged.

“If that’s how you feel, I’ll enjoy competing against you in the election.” Yuzu folded her arms.

Himeko hummed with thought. “How about we make a deal, Yuzu-Chan?”

“How can I know for sure that this will be a fair election?” Yuzu furrowed her brow. “You’ve shown that I can’t trust you.”

“You’ll attract some votes, I’m sure.” Himeko smirked. “Here’s the deal. If you win, then I’ll leave you and Mei alone to your own devices.” Himeko explained. “But if I win, you’ll be subject to a painful public humiliation.”

Yuzu’s heart sank when she heard Himeko’s terms. Although, she hadn’t had much to lose. She had already been publicly humiliated multiple times in the past year, and had been the subject of multitudes of mockery.

Finally Yuzu sighed and nodded her head. “Fine, I agree to your terms.”

“Fantastic.” Himeko extended her hand towards Yuzu. “May the one who truly deserves MeiMei’s heart win.”

Yuzu shook Himeko’s hand, sealing the deal. “You better not pull any dirty tricks, Himeko.”

“I promise from the bottom of my heart.”

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Himeko obviously planned on playing plenty of dirty tricks.

She wasn’t ashamed to use her status to influence votes and do favors for other students. Himeko had connections to many of the clubs, and bribed the presidents of said clubs with promises of funding and resources. Something Yuzu didn’t have and couldn’t offer.

Himeko also contributed to spreading more salacious rumors about Yuzu, painting her in the most unflattering of ways.

Although campaigning only lasted a week, it felt like years for Yuzu. With help from Harumi and Mei, she made posters and canvassed the school during lunch hours. It was a labor of love, but Yuzu worried if it would all be worth it.

Just to be safe, Himeko rigged the votes so she'd win no matter what. Yuzu was none the wiser, and was on course to be humiliated later that afternoon. She also obliviously accepted the laxative laced tea Himeko had offered her earlier.

If Himeko's timing was correct, Yuzu would shit herself on stage in front of the entire student body. She rigged the election so she would win by a landslide. She knew what the results would be as soon as she entered the auditorium.

Yuzu shifted in her seat, sweating as she anticipated the speech she had to make. Mei had nothing to worry about as she was already confirmed to run yet another term as class president. She had another year before she had to run again. She was currently busy in the club room, preparing for the newly appointed members.

Harumi sat next to Yuzu and had her arm wrapped around her in support.

"Remember Yuzu, even if you lose, I'm still here for you." Harumi squeezed Yuzu's hand and looked into her green eyes.

"Thank you, Harumi." Yuzu smiled, the first genuine one she had in months.

"Alright, alright. Settle down everyone..." The treasurer of the student council spoke as she took the stage. "Before we cast our ballots, it's time for the final speeches to be delivered by the candidates. Himeko Momokino and Yuzu Aihara, please come up to the stage!"

The audience came to a hush. Harumi squeezed Yuzu by the hand one final time before she left to go up to the stage. She frowned as she saw Himeko pridefully striding up the stairs, taking the podium with bravado as she basked in the applause she received.

"Thank you, thank you!" Himeko waved towards the student body like a typical politician would. "It is an honor to be here!" She placed a hand on her chest and stood up tall. Himeko smirked when she saw Yuzu approach the stage. Glancing at the clock, she noticed it was approximately 3 hours after Yuzu drank the tea.

'She'll be shitting her panties in seconds.' Himeko held back a snicker. She stepped to the side to allow room for Yuzu at the podium. "Aihara-San, as a show of good faith, I'll allow you to make your speech first."

"Thank you, Momokino-San." Yuzu nodded, mentally bracing herself for what was to come next. She knew Himeko had something up her sleeve, she just didn't know how she planned on executing it.

"Of course." Himeko patted Yuzu on the back, hoping to kickstart the incontinence.

"I..." Yuzu gulped, feeling the pressure settle in on her. A heavy pit formed in her stomach, a sensation she knew all too well. This wasn't borne out of anxiety, but of irritated bowels.

"What's the matter, Yuzu?" Himeko smirked.

Yuzu ignored Himeko, grabbing the sides of the podium to keep herself upright. "Hello, students of Aihara Academy." She trembled, knees buckling. The familiar sensation of

incontinence ached inside of her.

Pffffrrrrrrrrrrtttt

Several snickers erupted throughout the crowd. A few girls dramatically fanned their faces and pretended to gag.

“Oh my, Aihara-San.” Himeko covered her mouth as she giggled. “Is that anyway to address the student body?”

“Excuse me.” Yuzu cleared her throat, keeping a cool head. “Firstly, I’d like to thank everyone who is supporting me in my running.” Yuzu spoke clearly and confidently into the microphone. “Especially my good friend-“

BbrrrrbbrnrngrghhhRERRPPPPHHH!!!

A loud, wet fart erupted from Yuzu, staining her panties and creating an aroma so foul it spread to the furthest edges of the auditorium.

Dozens of girls in the crowd made sounds of disgust and covered their noses when the stench hit them.

“Oh no...” Harumi worried, looking around and seeing everyone begin their gossiping yet again. “Yuzu, you’ve got to get down from there while you still can!” She said underneath her breath.

Yuzu remained at the podium. Clenching her thighs together, she prepared for the worst. She puffed her cheeks out in concentration as she tried to hold her shit in. Keeling over and holding her stomach tight, she knew it would be futile. Yuzu made a dash to exit the stage, but was stopped by Himeko.

“Where do you think you’re going?” Himeko took hold of the microphone and used it to push Yuzu down to the floor. As she tripped and fell, Himeko made sure to aim the microphone right up to Yuzu’s ass.

SSPPPPLUURTTTTTT!!!

Within an instant Yuzu felt her panties become completely saturated with fecal fluid. Ballistic jetstreams of diarrhea sprayed out of Yuzu’s skirt and splattered across the stage. Several student council officials wailed in horror as they dodged the incoming dung droplets.

The microphone feed caught everything, amplifying the sound of Yuzu’s bowel movement tenfold.

The crap covered the carpeted stage, staining the fabric and soiling the upholstery. The spicy and acidic feces burned holes through the delicate fibers, permanently marking Yuzu’s humiliation.

The steamy crap immediately filled the entire auditorium with its horrendous odor. Dozens of students gasped, a few gagged, and one girl even fainted.

Yuzu was absolutely mortified. Fresh hot brown poo began sizzling down Yuzu's thighs. Her entire vulvar vestibule was full of her own mushy shit. Her sensitive clitoris was coated in lumpy, fudgy turds. She blushed, making eye contact with the crowd. A thousand eyes stared her down, judging her as harsh as ever.

“Did she just shit herself?!”

“Oh my god- I think some landed on my shirt!”

“My eyes! They're burning!”

“Someone call the custodians immediately!”

“I'd call the emergency services and request a biohazard clean up crew...”

“She's utterly shameless!”

“Do you think she gets off to this?!”

“I wouldn't be surprised. Look, she's blushing.”

“This bitch is freaky.”

“Yuzu Aihara making a spectacle of herself yet again. Why am I not surprised?”

“Well! It seems quite obvious now who should be the winner of this election, no?” Himeko announced to the crowd, stealing the microphone away from Yuzu. “Students of Aihara academy, it is clear now what the correct decision is. Is this who you want to represent your school?” She gestured to Yuzu with contempt. “A pathetic attention seeker with no sense of dignity or decorum?”

The crowd booed in response, hecking Yuzu at her own expense. Himeko raised her hand to quiet them down. “No, I didn't think so.” She shook her head. “Luckily I have just the thing to put our loser in her place!” Himeko snapped her fingers, and one of her henchwomen brought over a toilet seat, recently taken from the most frequently used bathroom in the entire academy.

The filthy seat was stained yellow and tan, no doubt carrying Giardia in the gunk that encrusted it. Yuzu looked up to see the gnarly toilet seat being carried towards her. She scuttled backwards, but was stopped by more of Himeko's cohorts from leaving the stage.

“Students of Aihara academy!” Himeko said with her full chest. “If you elect me as vice-president, I promise to keep our toilet stalls cleaner than ever! I will approve the budget to replace the seats in the east hall bathroom.” She took the toilet seat from one of her cohorts and tossed it around Yuzu's neck like a game of horseshoe.

“And instead, Yuzu Aihara will be recycling the old toilet seats, becoming the school’s new communal toilet!”

The crowd of students erupted into a fit of laughter, all at Yuzu’s expense. At the very back of the auditorium, one of the doors opened. Mei poked her head in to get a glimpse of what was going on. She had a feeling Himeko would play dirty tricks, and to her dismay, she was correct.

‘What on Earth...’ Mei thought to herself when she saw the state Yuzu was in. The blonde on stage looked absolutely miserable, her head hung down in defeat as the toilet seat sat heavy on her neck.

“With an increase in registrations, it’s only logical that we offer more toilets for the students to use.” Himeko explained with a smug look of pure evil on her face. “Therefore, I offer up Yuzu Aihara as the new communal toilet!”

To Yuzu’s horror, the crowd of students responded with thunderous applause.

“Absolutely brilliant, Momokino-Sama!”

“So efficient!”

“That’s exactly why I voted for her.”

“I voted for Yuzu, but I still want to watch her eat shit.”

“Can we use her as a trash can as well?”

“I bet this is what that whore wanted all along.”

Mei watched in total shock as she watched the entire school call for Yuzu’s degradation. It was as if Himeko were a cult leader preaching to her followers.

Mei felt a desperate feeling in her lower regions, an aching feeling that begged for attention. Her panties were drenched with her own natural lubricant. Her vaginal walls contracted and her clitoris throbbed with the need to be rubbed.

“To sign this decree,” Himeko paused to flip her twin drills dramatically. “I will use Yuzu right now, officially knighting her as the newest amenity the school has to offer.” Himeko slipped off her skirt, revealing her pristine white panties to the crowd. Yuzu watched in jealousy. She hadn’t had clean underwear in a while.

As Himeko walked towards Yuzu, several students hooted and hollered, admiring the vice president’s body.

“Sit on my face, Himeko-Chan!!”

“Put that attention seeking slut in her place, vice prez!”

“I don’t think I’m gonna be able to eat lunch after this.”

Himeko squatted over Yuzu's face. She spread her asscheeks with her hands, presenting it to both her victim and the audience.

"There is no way she is actually going to do this..." Harumi stared in disbelief.

Meanwhile on the stage, Himeko looked down at Yuzu with an evil grin. "Well Yuzu, I hope you're happy. Now you know what happens when you have the gall to go against me."

"Just get it over with, Himeko." Yuzu seethed.

"Oho, I don't think so." Himeko giggled. "You aren't calling the shots around here, loser. I'm going to take my sweet time celebrating this!" She lowered herself even more, now smothering Yuzu with her asscheeks.

The head of a swarthy turd began to emerge from Himeko's anus. The crowd of students gasped in unison.

"Good lord, she's crowning!"

"She's shitting, not giving birth..."

"Well, it looks as big as a baby!"

"Holy shit... literally."

Yuzu was paralyzed with both disgust and fear. She watched with horror as the dangly piece of doo-doo descended from above. Her mouth was agape, the perfect circumference for Himeko's shit to land in. It slowly moved downward, and the entire audience sat in hushed silence as they watched in suspense.

"I can't believe this is actually happening..." Harumi whispered to herself, eyes as wide as dinner plates. She looked around frantically to see any sign of school staff or adult authority figures. It was an endless sea of students that all sat back in sick satisfaction as they watched the scene unfold before them.

Mei, all the way in the back of the auditorium, was even more flabbergasted than Harumi. She had never felt more helpless than she did now as she watched the spectacle on stage. And still, despite her horror, she longed to touch herself as she watched Yuzu being degraded.

With one final grunt, the long turd dropped from Himeko's ass right onto Yuzu's face. It landed on her with a loud plap noise that reverberated throughout the entire auditorium. Yuzu, resigned to her fate as a toilet, began to open her mouth wider to accommodate the large turd. She let it fall into her mouth and with tears in her eyes, she regretfully chewed on it.

"Oh my goodness... she's actually eating it!" Gaspd one of the students in the crowd.

"I'm going to barf..." Said another.

The entire student body watched in shock and horror as Yuzu slowly and painfully ate Himeko's shit. The greasy shit was spread all over her face as she struggled to choke it down. She finally gagged the entire log of shit down, her tongue hanging out as she panted in desperation for fresh air.

After a beat of silence, the entire student body responded with a standing ovation, cheering on Himeko. Himeko smiled with shameless pride as she stood up and took a bow.

"Thank you, thank you!" She beamed. "Mark my words, when we come back from winter break, Aihara academy will be much, much different!"

As the crowd was lost in the spectacle of it all, Mei had to physically restrain herself from sneaking her hand down her skirt. She wanted to rub her clit and moan out her step-sister's name, but managed to feign self control.

Hiding behind the door, Mei rubbed her thighs together, plagued with lustful thoughts. She felt so guilty for being turned on by what was no doubt traumatic for Yuzu. But still, her primitive urges took hold, and she was too consumed by lust to go help Yuzu.

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Christmas came and went. Mei chose not to bring up the traumatic humiliation Yuzu suffered for her own wellbeing. She deserved a happy Christmas with her mother free of Himeko's influence. The Aihara family enjoyed a peaceful holiday, and although Yuzu's mother didn't pick up on the underlying tension, Mei saw right through Yuzu's cheerful facade.

Snow covered the city, white as paper. Mei liked to think of it as an opportunity for a fresh start and new beginning. Winter break was coming to a close, and the peacefulness couldn't last forever. It was now the first day of the new year, and the last day before classes resumed. Before they could go back to Aihara academy, Mei knew she had to have a heart to heart with Yuzu.

"Yuzu, I'd like to talk to you in private." Mei pulled Yuzu to the side as their mother was distracted. "Let's go to our room."

Yuzu gulped. "Don't freak me out like that Mei, you're acting so serious." She laughed awkwardly.

"Because it is serious, Yuzu."

Yuzu felt something pulling on her heartstrings as she followed Mei. Could this be it? Was all her hardship and humiliation going to culminate all up to this very moment? How would Mei react? Would she be angered? Disgusted? Would she insist that she move out of the apartment and live with her grandfather again?

Catastrophizing thoughts swirled around in Yuzu's head like a storm. Her entire body trembled as soon as she was alone with Mei in their shared bedroom.

"Yuzu." Mei spoke, breaking the silence. "I want you to be truthful with me. What exactly is the nature of you and Himeko's relationship?"

Yuzu froze. A heavy lump formed in her throat that she struggled to swallow. She knew this question was coming for a long time, she didn't understand why she was so choked up about it.

"Wh-what makes you ask that?" Yuzu averted her gaze from Mei's intense stare.

"Yuzu, please don't pretend that there isn't anything going on. I've been suspicious for a while now." Mei took Yuzu by the chin and gently shifted her back to her line of vision. "Yuzu, you know I care deeply about you. So please, tell me the truth. It will set you free."

Yuzu breathed in deeply, too scared to exhale. After holding it in for a few seconds, she finally let go and poured her heart out to Mei. Over the course of twenty minutes, Yuzu explained everything to Mei, detailing every last gory detail. The two girls sat on the bed, holding hands and sharing comforting embraces as Yuzu sobbed like a child.

"...I see." Mei finally stated when Yuzu finished her tragic tale.

"I'm so sorry, Mei." Yuzu sniffled. "I should have told you from the beginning."

"No, don't blame yourself." Mei stopped her. "You did nothing wrong. I'm the one who could be sorry. I should have protected you, Yuzu." Mei pulled her step-sister into a tight hug. "Please forgive me. I'll make this right."

"What do you mean? What will you do?" Yuzu returned Mei's hug and buried her face deep into her bosom. "My life is already ruined. There's nothing else to do."

"No, it isn't. It's far from ruined." Mei brushed Yuzu's blonde hair lovingly. "I'll talk to Himeko as soon as school starts again. I'll set all of this straight. Don't you worry."

Mei clenched Yuzu tight against her. She would make Himeko pay for this.

# Chapter 3

## Chapter Summary

The grande finale! Commission for Baom Mai

Himeko had never felt so proud.

Her carefully concocted plan had come to full fruition. Yuzu Aihara left the academy with tears in her eyes and shit smeared on her face. Without a doubt, Mei had heard the news of the humiliation her step sister endured on stage. And, on top of it all, Himeko had also secured her spot as the vice president yet again. Not only had she defeated Yuzu in the election (cheating aside) but she'd also be spending time with Mei now more than ever.

“Everything worked out perfectly.” Himeko grinned in her mirror’s reflection, beaming with pride. She had just finished styling her hair into her signature drills for the first day of classes. Winter break came and went fast, but that wasn’t a problem at all for Himeko. In fact, she was excited to go back to Aihara Academy and revel in her victory. Elected Vice President yet again, standing right alongside Mei, the way it was all supposed to be. The natural order had resumed.

“I wonder what the Aihara home was like over the break...” Himeko giggled to herself, flashing a mischievous smile in the mirror at herself. “Oh, I bet it erupted into utter chaos!” She giggled maniacally, raising a hand to her chin. “I bet Mei yelled at her! Maybe even refused to share a room with her? Did she tell her mother? Oh, the possibilities are endless!” Himeko rubbed the palms of her hands together. She was giddy just thinking about it.

She picked up her bag and set out her door, a skip in her step as she made her merry way to school.

She couldn’t wait to see the Aihara sisters.

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While Himeko had a head start on her day, the Aihara sisters were running behind during their morning routine.

“I don’t know what I’m going to do, Mei...” Yuzu sniffled. “I had a great time with you over winter break, but...” She paused, lips trembling. “But I don’t think I can show my face at school ever again!” She shouted, tears beginning to well up in her eyes. Her voice cracked, she was truly at a loss for what to do.

Mei placed a caring hand on her sister’s shoulder, a sincere attempt to comfort her that helped only slightly. Yuzu appreciated the gesture, but she couldn’t help but burst into a fresh set of tears.

“It was humiliating!” The blonde shrieked. “The *entire school* saw it happen!” Yuzu began to wail, her voice warbling as she embraced Mei into a tight hug. “At least the other times I could deny that it was me- but this...!” Yuzu choked over her words, clamping her hand over her face as she tried to retain what little composure she had left.

“This was just... just *awful!* I can’t come back from this, Mei! I just can’t! My life is ruined!”

Mei felt her heart breaking into a thousand pieces. Her insides twisted and turned, it was such an awful feeling. She had never seen Yuzu cry like this before. She could see the look in her sister’s eyes, she was truly and utterly traumatized from the entire encounter.

A burning sense of revenge began to flicker inside of Mei. She couldn’t bear to see Yuzu like this- she had to remedy this immediately.

“You must think I’m disgusting, Mei.” Yuzu sniffled. “That’s what she wanted all along. To make you hate me.”

“Yuzu...” Mei rarely lost her cool, but right now, she felt like melting into a puddle of pure agony. She took a deep breath, and placed both hands on Yuzu’s shoulders. “Listen to me, okay?” She leaned in, her forehead touching her sisters. “I will never, ever, not even once, hate you. And I’ll never think you’re disgusting, either.” She said sternly, locking her eyes with Yuzu in an intense stare.

Yuzu nodded her head meekly, wiping away a tear. “Thank you, Mei-chan...”

Mei placed a tender kiss on Yuzu’s forehead, and pulled her into a soft hug. Her movements were calm, but inside, a fire raged inside the younger Aihara sister.

Himeko... that traitor. Mei should have known better. She should have been there to protect Yuzu.

“This is partially my fault, Yuzu.” Mei sighed. “I should have expected something like this from Himeko. She’s always been jealous to a toxic extent, but I never would have assumed she’d stoop so low...”

Mei clenched her fist tight. “I’ll make her pay.” She seethed. “I won’t let her get away with this.”

Buzz buzz!

Mei opened her phone, seeing a message from that same anonymous number. The one that kept sending her those illicit videos and pictures of Yuzu.

Hey Mei, hope you and your fake sister had a nice break while it lasted. Will she be coming to class today in a diaper? LOL

Mei nearly growled when she read the message. She squeezed her phone tightly, beyond annoyed. Himeko really had a lot of gall, didn’t she?

“What does the message say?” Yuzu asked, snapping Mei out of her train of thought.

“Nothing important. Don’t worry about it, Yuzu.” Mei slipped her phone away into her bag. “I think you should stay home today. Rest and relax. You need to recuperate from everything that happened.”

“I’ve had all of winter break to do that though, Mei-chan.” Yuzu smiled weakly.

“You’re still in no position to come to school today, Yuzu.” Mei shook her head. “Trust me, I know what I’m talking about.”

“You’re sure?”

“I’m positive. Stay home, get some more rest. I’ll take care of *Momokino* today.” Mei sneered as she said her name. “But keep your phone on. I’ll come up with an idea to ensure she gets her just desserts. I might need your help in enacting my plan...”

“Oh? Revenge?” Yuzu lit up. “I like the sound of that!”

Mei smiled when she saw the giddy expression on Yuzu’s face. She looked so innocent and happy.

She wanted her to look like that forever.

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As Mei entered the halls of Aihara academy, all eyes were on her. Countless whispers travelled throughout the corridor as Mei made her way past the crowd, effortlessly ignoring the harsh gossip.

“Her step-sister is the one who caused that spectacle, right...?” Whispered one student.

“Makes sense that they’re *step* sisters. I wouldn’t believe for a second that they’re actually blood related.” Said another.

“I don’t see Yuzu with her... you think Mei is avoiding her?” A girl leaned in and asked her friend.

“I wouldn’t want to be seen with my sibling either if they did something like that...” The friend replied.

“I bet the Aihara family will disown her.” Another student said mockingly. “Maybe their parents will get divorced.”

Mei grit her teeth as she was forced to overhear the judgemental comments and snide remarks. But still, she remained calm. A class president couldn’t lose her cool like that, even in the face of blatant disrespect. She made her way to the student council meeting room, ready to confront Himeko.

Her first instinct was to strangle the vice president as soon as she laid eyes on her. But Mei knew she had to play her cards right if she truly wanted justice.

“Good morning, everyone.” Mei announced as she entered the room.

The student council fell silent, their vibrant conversation coming to an abrupt halt as soon as Mei came in. The members shared awkward glances with each other, coughing and tugging at their collars. At the head of the table sat Himeko, looking as smug as ever.

“Ah! MeiMei!” Himeko popped up from her chair, her face lighting up with joy. “I was saving your seat for you! Please, come join us. How was your winter break? I had a wonderful ti-“

“Momokino-San.” Mei spoke, cutting her off. Himeko immediately wilted like a dying flower when she saw the look on Mei’s face. She wasn’t happy.

“Y-yes?” Himeko felt a bead of sweat drip down her cheek.

“I’d like to have a private conversation with you.” Was all Mei said before turning around and facing the rest of the student council. “Everyone, if you don’t mind, I’d like to have the room to ourselves.”

The members nodded and collected their things, filtering out of the room until it was only the two top ranking members. Himeko’s heartbeat increased tenfold, she felt herself go weak in the knees. Was Mei mad? Did she find out she cheated in the election? Oh god, did she-

“Have a seat, please.” Mei said, taking her own respective spot at the table. She frowned when she felt the warmth left behind by Himeko.

“Of course!” Himeko sank down in her chair quickly, her heart doing backflips. She had a dreadful feeling about this.

“So.” Mei started, folding her hands together. “You won the election.”

“Correct!” Himeko beamed with pride. “All thanks to my brilliant campaigning efforts and-“

Mei cut her off once more. “I heard about what happened. How Yuzu humiliated herself, and then...” Mei took a moment to breathe in deep. “You... used her. And humiliated her even further.”

Heart palpitations increased, Himeko’s mouth felt dry. “Aha... well, you see Mei-“

“I’m impressed.” Mei interrupted her.

“Huh?” Himeko faltered, dumbfounded. “What do you mean?”

“It’s about time someone put Yuzu in her place.” Mei spoke calmly. “The method was definitely unorthodox, but I appreciate what you did, Himeko. She’s been a trouble maker for far too long.”

“Really?!” Himeko lit up with pure joy. The sinking feeling in the pit of her stomach transformed into butterflies floating upwards. “Ah, I mean- of course!” Himeko began to chuckle, placing her hand on her chest with pride. “I couldn’t believe how rude and *disgusting* Yuzu’s stunt was. Can you believe it? Crapping herself on stage to create a scene and prevent me from giving my speech? The gall!” Himeko scoffed, crossing her arms over her chest.

Mei struggled to not slap Himeko straight across the face. Instead she played it cool by clenching her fists and teeth. “Yuzu has been known to cause unnecessary drama for her own benefit.” Mei played along with Himeko’s narrative begrudgingly. “I’ve also been made aware of the other stunts she pulled in public. Like the escalator and arcade incidents at the mall...Some people are just desperate for attention, it seems.” Mei stared down Himeko as she spoke. “Even if it comes at the price of sacrificing their dignity.”

“Well, rest assured, MeiMei. As vice president and president, we can work together to continue to put Yuzu in her place.” Himeko grinned with delight. “You truly have my sympathy for being forced to share a home with her.”

“Hm.” Mei hummed. “Himeko, would you like to accompany me after school today to a cafe?”

Himeko gasped, her features flushing pink. “Oh, you mean today? Right after school?”

Mei nodded. “Correct.”

“Like a date?” Himeko asked, flustered.

After a moment of hesitation, Mei nodded again. “Yes, consider it a date.”

Himeko clapped her hands together. “Excellent! I can’t wait. Shall we walk to the cafe together or meet there?”

“Let’s meet there. I have some paperwork to finish after class, but it won’t take too long.” Mei answered. “I’ll text you the address. It’s not a far walk from the academy.”

Himeko couldn’t believe it. Her plan worked! She finally had Mei’s heart all to herself!

“Alright, it’s settled then! I’ll meet you at the cafe!” Himeko felt so giddy, she could barely contain her joy. “See you later, MeiMei!” Himeko grabbed her bag and skipped out of the student council room, feeling as light as a feather.

As the door shut, Mei was finally able to drop her facade.

“Oh, I’ll see you soon, Himeko. You’ll regret ever messing with my dear Yuzu... I promise.”

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“Is Yuzu feeling alright?” Harumi asked Mei after the final bell rang for the day. “She barely responded to my texts over the winter break. I’m worried about her...”

“Yuzu is fine, she just needs some more time before coming back to the academy.” Mei replied, clearing her throat. “Did you bring what I asked for?”

“Yeah, here you go.” Harumi reached into her backpack and pulled out a small unlabeled bottle. “So, you’re going to avenge Yuzu like this? Are you sure it won’t backfire?”

“I planned it out extensively, Harumi.” Mei explained. “Nothing will go wrong with this plan, rest assured.” She accepted the bottle from Harumi and slipped it into her pocket. “I’ll reimburse you soon, I promise. Thanks again for getting this on such short notice.”

“Don’t worry about it.” Harumi waved her off. “As long as you’ll be able to get revenge on that sneaky Himeko and save Yuzu’s reputation, that’s all that matters.”

Mei smiled, the first genuine smile all day. “Thank you, Harumi.” She placed a hand on the brunette’s shoulder. “You’re a good friend. Yuzu is lucky to have you.”

“I consider us friends too, Mei.” Harumi smiled back. “Now go teach that meddling brat a lesson.”

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“Oh MeiMei~!” Himeko called out from the crowd, waving Mei over. “I found us a nice table! Come on over!”

Mei had to hold back a smirk. Himeko picked out a table right in the middle of the cafe. Perfect.

“Hello, Himeko.” Mei politely greeted her as she sat down opposite the vice president. “Glad to see you were able to find the restaurant. I think you’ll like it here. The ingredients are *very* high quality.”

“Any place that you recommend must be top tier, MeiMei.” Himeko said as she took a glance over at the menu. “Hm... so what would you suggest?”

“Try the croque madam sandwich. It’s one of my favorites.”

“Then I’ll have that!” Himeko was brimming with glee, she had never felt so accomplished and satisfied. Finally, after months of hard work, it was all worth it. She was finally on a date with her childhood crush, the one she looked up to the most and admired more than any other woman she knew.

It was a painstakingly detailed operation setting up Yuzu's countless public humiliations, but this moment right here, Mei sitting right across from her, made it all worth it.

Himeko was staring lovingly into Mei's eyes, lost in a trance so deep that she didn't even realize the waiter had already arrived to take their orders.

"We'll both have the croque madam. I'll have an orange juice and she'll have an *extra large* serving of iced green tea." Mei told the waiter as she handed over their menus. It was important that Himeko left to use the bathroom at some point before the food came. Mei would need that opportunity to sprinkle in the laxative powder Harumi gave her.

"You know, Himeko..." Mei cleared her throat, snapping the other girl out of her trance. "I read online that drinking an entire glass of water before eating is a great way to maintain your figure."

"Oh? Is that so?" Himeko smiled awkwardly. She looked down at her stomach area, wondering if she had gained any weight for Mei to make such a comment.

"Yes, I've been doing it lately before I eat dinner. It helps prevent me from overeating." Mei took her glass of water and placed it to her lips, taking a few hearty gulps. "I recommend it. After all, as student council members you and I need to look our best. We are role models to our peers."

"Oh, of course!" Himeko immediately took hold of her glass and drank from it. "What a smart suggestion! Thank you, Mei-chan!"

*God. She is such a suck up.* Mei thought to herself. Her eye nearly twitched as she watched Himeko down the entire glass of water in just a few seconds. She really was eager to please, wasn't she?

"Ah! Refreshing!" Himeko gasped, wiping the dribble of water from her chin. She felt so anxious all of a sudden. She came crashing down from her high rather abruptly, and she could

feel a pit of despair beginning to form in her stomach. Himeko felt Mei's intense stare focus in on her, as if she was being examined or studied. It wasn't a loving gaze, but something more sinister.

"Y-y'know, I think I'll head to the ladies room before the food comes." Himeko announces, shakily picking herself up from her chair. "Be right back."

"Good idea. It would be a shame if you embarrassed yourself in public, like my so-called step-sister." Mei murmured. "I can't be seen with anyone who commit such heinous, attention seeking acts."

"Of course not!" Himeko said frantically, before picking up her purse and leaving. She hurried to the bathroom, making quick foot work to dodge around the other patrons. Why did this restaurant have to be so damn crowded?

"Excuse me- ugh! Watch it!" Himeko grunted as she shoved another customer out of her way. She stormed into the women's restroom, locking the door behind her to ensure privacy. She gripped the ceramic edge of the sink, taking in deep breaths as she looked up to face herself in the mirror.

"Pull yourself together, Himeko!" She shouted at her reflection, breathing ragged. "What is wrong with you?! This is what you wanted, right?" She turned the faucet on and splashed some cool water over her face. Why was she flustered all of a sudden? She was currently living out her life long dream, and all she could think of was the guilt creeping up her spine, running chills throughout her nervous system.

She hiked her skirt up and sat down on the toilet, relieving herself and agonizing over Mei's comments. Was she mad at her? Annoyed? What was going on in that beautiful head of hers?

She finished urinating and sighed while wiping herself. Maybe she was just being paranoid. Mei always had a bit of a mysterious aura around her, one even Himeko had a hard time reading sometimes.

“I can’t believe I’m getting myself worked up over nothing.” Himeko murmured to herself as she began to wash her hands, lathering up with soap. “Mei and I are closer than ever now. She wouldn’t keep anything from me. I have nothing to worry about.”

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“Here you go, Miss.” The waiter placed two plates of sandwiches down on the table as well as their drinks.

“Thank you.” Mei accepted her drink from the waiter graciously. “These look delicious. My friend and I will enjoy these *very* much.”

Mei waited until the waiter was out of sight, then snuck her hand into her pocket. She pulled out the bottle- a small container filled with the most potent laxative powder money could buy. Taking one more quick glance around the restaurant, she peeled the top layer of bread off of Himeko’s sandwich and sprinkled on a generous amount of powder. Without much hesitation, she also poured even more powder into Himeko’s green tea.

“Thank you Harumi, I’ll have to think of a way to repay you later.” Mei spoke to herself, taking a sip of orange juice and sighing with ease. Himeko would be coming back any minute now, and soon enough, she would experience the ultimate karma.

While she was waiting for Himeko to return from the restroom, Mei took out her phone and opened her messaging app.

The plan is in motion. Himeko’s food has been successfully laced with laxatives. Are you in position?

Yep! I’ve got my camera ready to roll!

Excellent. When I give the signal, that’s when you start filming. Understand?

Yeah, yeah. We've been over this already, Mei. I know what to do!

Alright. I think I see Himeko coming back from the bathroom. Have to go.

Okay!!! <3

Yuzu was currently nestled away in a sniper like position, aiming her camera at the perfect angle of Mei and Himeko's table. "I hope your plan works, Mei..." Yuzu whispered to herself, shrinking on instinct when she saw Himeko coming back into view.

"Oh, the food is here! Great." Himeko attempted to mask her anxiety to no avail. Even Yuzu could see she was sweating bullets from the other side of the restaurant.

'Huh. What's her problem?' Yuzu thought to herself. 'She hasn't even eaten the food yet and she looks like she's about to have a panic attack...'

"I waited for you to come back before I started eating." Mei smiled. "Please, take a seat." Mei gestured towards the meal before her.

Himeko sat down and licked her lips. It *did* look really appetizing...

"Wow, it looks delicious." Himeko chuckled, taking a small bite of the sandwich. "Mm!" She was taken aback by how good it was. "Thank you for the recommendation, Mei. You have quite a sophisticated palate!"

"What can I say, I know your appetite, Himeko." Mei smiled, relaxing back in her seat. She watched as Himeko took bites of her meal and drank from her green tea. It would only be a matter of time until...

Gurgle

Himeko clutched her stomach, she felt a sudden swirling deep in the pits of her gut.

‘Damn it, why does this anxiety keep eating at me?!’ Himeko bit her lip in frustration. She gripped her glass of tea, shakily bringing it to her lips. She thought the tea would soothe her, but it only served to worsen the feeling deep inside of her. Much to her horror, Himeko’s stomach began to audibly growl.

“Everything alright, Himeko?” Mei asked calmly, setting her own drink to the side. “You look like you’re about to fall ill.”

Himeko tensed on instinct. “Me? Oh, no, I’m fine-”

Growl....

“Hmm?” Mei sat up straight in her chair. “What was that?”

“Ah- excuse me!” Himeko blushed, frantically trying to regain her composure. “My stomach is growling from- hunger! Yes, hunger. I haven’t eaten much today!” Himeko took another bite from her sandwich and swallowed, a fatal mistake.

“Is that so?” Mei folded her hands together on the table, staring Himeko down like a hawk. “In that case, you better eat up then. I’d hate for you to feel faint and ruin the remainder of our date.”

Himeko looked down at what was left of her sandwich. She had a lot left. Damn it, why did it have to be such a huge serving?

With trembling fingers she picked it up and took another bite, chewing slowly before finally swallowing. She felt it travel down her throat, sliding down into the pit of her rumbling stomach. Himeko squirmed in her seat, her eyes nearly bulging out of her sockets as she felt herself lose control of her bowels and all the color drain from her face. Her guts were churning and working overtime as well as against her. Her anal muscles tensed and untensed, and Himeko was suddenly aware of just how *full* she felt. Not full from her meal, but full of excrement that had been compacted and stuffed deep inside her. She hadn’t been aware of it before, but now Himeko could feel the traffic jam of crap threatening to release itself all at once.

“Himeko?” Mei spoke up. “You look...pale.”

If Himeko’s vision weren’t so blurry at that moment, she would have sworn she saw a faint smile on Mei’s face. Her sphincter unclenched, and much to Himeko’s horror, a flood of liquid feces erupted out of her anus like liquid lava. It burst out quite loudly, immediately rupturing the fragile fabric of her panties. Pure white cotton burst open and was permanently stained a shitty brown as an avalanche descended from the vice president’s anus.

FrrrrrRrrrrnrRRRNNNTNT!

SQUELCH!

Feces with the consistency of a thick stew spurted out from Himeko’s chair, irreparably staining the fabric and seeping down the wooden legs of the chair. Orangey brown shit splattered all over the perimeter of where Himeko sat, creating a radius of feces that surrounded their table.

Mei gasped, immediately bringing her hand to her mouth in shock and horror. “Oh, my!” She put on an act of disgust as she stood up from her chair, bringing further attention to the two of them. “Himeko! Did you just...?”

“Wah- I- No! I didn’t! I...” Himeko brought her hands up in defense and stood up from her own chair, revealing the dark stain on the back of her skirt, as well as the slop left over on the expensive cushion. Chunky feces dripped down the chair and was spread into the satiny fibers.

Patrons in the restaurant turned their heads to get a look at the mess left behind by Himeko, resulting in a conga line of recurring screams. Himeko turned around in horror to see just how bad the mess was. The cushion she sat on was saturated with shit, brown liquid draining down into the wooden floor boards.

A waitress passing by gasped when she saw the mess, nearly slipping on the massive puddle that was accumulating. A steady stream of soft feces continued to passively dribble out of Himeko’s anus as her gut continued to growl and rumble like a machine working overtime.

“Oh god, what is that smell?!”

“Did you hear that? I think it came from over there...”

“Ew! She shit herself!” A patron yelled out with disgust, pointing directly at Himeko and drawing even more attention to her.

“No!” Himeko yelled out loud. “I didn’t! I- I just spilled some food, and-“

“Oh god, it stinks!”

“It’s everywhere!”

Himeko covered her face amidst it all. She couldn’t take the jeering- she knew she should run, but she had never been on the receiving end of such cruel treatment before. She was frozen in place, a deer in the headlights.

In the background amid all the chaos, Yuzu sat perched like a sniper, her camera rolling and catching it all.

‘Oh man, I can smell it all the way over here...’ Yuzu thought to herself, her nose crinkling with disgust. ‘I hope it wasn’t that bad when I crapped myself in public...’ although Yuzu knew deep down that it was, most likely, just as bad. She zoomed the camera in further to catch a glimpse of Mei’s reaction.

“Himeko, I think you should head back to the bathroom.” Mei finally spoke again, standing far away from Himeko. Her tone was low, and she stared at Himeko with icy eyes. “I can’t believe you’d embarrass me like this.”

“N-no...” Himeko felt her lips tremble, the tell tale lump forming in her throat. She had to contain her emotions, she could not cry in front of everyone, that would only make the situation worse. But it was impossible not to- Mei’s cold statement shattered Himeko’s heart into a million pieces.

“You should be ashamed.” Mei continued, her words a sledgehammer to Himeko’s already fragile state of being. “You have an example to set for everyone at Aihara academy, as well as representing the school to the public. And this is how you act?” Mei gestures towards the other patrons in the restaurant, all watching in abject horror. “Making a spectacle of yourself in such a debased fashion? I have to say, Himeko, not only am I disgusted, I’m also disappointed.” She shook her head, silky black hair bouncing with every movement. Even when she was breaking her heart, Himeko still thought Mei was devastatingly beautiful.

It was a miracle Himeko didn’t break down right then and there. Her knees buckled under the pressure of her weight, and she had to hold onto the edge of the table for support.

“Disappointed?” Himeko repeated as if to convince herself it wasn’t actually what Mei said. This had to be a nightmare, or some kind of sick joke. There was no way this was happening, no way, no way-

SpLuRrrRrrRrrrrprpttpPPPTPTHThPhh!!!

Himeko’s stomach pulled a surprise attack on her, committing a criminally offensive toxic bomb of wet gas followed by even wetter shit. Her panties, filled to the brim with poo, sank down from the weight of it all, sliding down Himeko’s legs. Even more gas bubbled from her backside, and eventually an uncontrollable amount of shit waterfalled out of her, anus pulsating as the hot liquid rapidly spurt out of her. It splattered all over the floor in a chaotic splendor, The sheer rapidity and strength of it all resulting in dynamite tier explosions. The entire time, Himeko’s face was contorted with pain as she tried in vain to hold it in, clutching her stomach.

Several patrons ducked in horror, and some even began to filter out of the restaurant. Himeko whined in pure agonizing humiliation. She felt like her entire life had no meaning at this point- it was all over.

“You’ve shown your true colors, Momokino-San.” Mei switched to her more formal name to rub salt into the wound. “Not only have you brought shame to our school by soiling your uniform in public, but you’re also a hypocrite.”

Himeko’s blood ran cold, and her heart skipped a beat. “Wait! Mei, this is just a big misunderstanding. Can’t we talk about this somewhere private?” Himeko grabbed her purse, attempting to hide the stain on her skirt. A futile attempt to regain her dignity. The laxative was certainly doing its due diligence. Another wet fart spurted out of Himeko, and clumpy wet diarrhea burst out of her in a geyser like fashion, irreversibly staining her skirt and purse

all at once. She was forced to bend over due to the sheer force of the gas controlling her body.

“I’m afraid the time for that has already come and passed.” Mei shook her head, holding up one hand in the air. Yuzu took notice, that was her signal!

Holding the camera steady, she made her way over to Himeko and Mei’s table. She zoomed the camera lens in on Himeko’s soiled backside.

“Huh?!” Himeko gasped, turning and attempting to hide her backside desperately.

“Hey Himeko, having fun on your date?” Yuzu grinned, flashing the camera in her direction. The lens focused in on the face of a horrified Himeko, who backed away and nearly slipped on her own filth.

“Yuzu, you little weasel!” She yelled. “What are you doing here?!”

“My sister invited me.” Yuzu panned the camera up and down, catching a full body view of Himeko’s sorry state. There wasn’t a single inch of her body that wasn’t contaminated by her own filth.

“Get that camera away from me!” Himeko shrieked, thrashing her arms out at Yuzu. “Stop it! stop filming!” She tried to take the camera from the blonde, but Yuzu was faster, and had the benefit of not being weighed down by her own shit.

A calm hand reached out and took hold of Himeko’s arm, keeping her in place. Himeko froze and turned to look at Mei, standing as solemn as ever with a serious expression upon her face.

“Momokino.” Mei said with icy breath. “Please keep your hands to yourself. I won’t have you touch my sister, especially not when you’ve soiled yourself like this.” She sneered, looking down at Himeko with utter disgust, pure and unadulterated. Just like Himeko’s clothes, Mei’s opinion of her was forever sullied.

Himeko wobbled in place, struggling to stand up straight. She felt like collapsing as if she were a paper doll, she couldn't bear to witness or hear this any longer.

“Mei-chan, please-“

“That's enough, Himeko.” Mei shook her head with disapproval. “I've heard enough from you.” Without any further acknowledgement of the vice president, Mei took Yuzu by the hand and kissed her on the mouth, right in front of Himeko as well as the entire restaurant. Declaring her love not only to the meddling vice president, but the entire public. Yuzu responded to her kiss, taking Mei by her chin and cradling her face in her hand. Himeko was forced to watch, and it seemed like an eternity before they finally finished. The sisters separated, a strand of saliva still connecting their heavily breathing lips.

To Himeko, every second was concentrated torture, worse than public humiliation by a landslide.

“Come on, Yuzu. Let's get out of here before we're subjected to any more filth.” Mei pulled away from her sister, breathing hot and heavy as she stared into Yuzu's green eyes, not even paying any mind to Himeko.

“Of course, Mei. But don't you want to finish your meal?”

“I'll have to pass. I've lost my appetite.” Mei flipped her hair over her shoulder and turned in the opposite direction of Himeko. Yuzu cut the camera feed and tucked it safely into her coat pocket.

Himeko watched as the Aihara siblings left the restaurant, hand in hand as they smiled and stared into each other's eyes lovingly.

“No...” Himeko gasped, knees finally giving out as she wobbled and fell to the floor, landing on her weakened knees and whining on impact. “No!” She shouted, much louder this time, and the resulting vibration set off her sensitive stomach. Her guts churned and growled, and Himeko yelped as she felt the log of mushy shit she didn't even realize she had clogging her insides finally expel itself in the most uncouth of ways. A gigantic, soft brown turd lodged itself through her bowels and ejected itself outwards, burning out of Himeko's overworked

anus and skidding across the floor. It wasn't over yet, as a fresh, hot mudslide of shit dripped down her ass and thighs, adding more to the pile of muck she had produced.

Himeko began to sob, and involuntarily began to fart thanks to her inflamed intestines. The lake of lava hot shit surrounding her began to bubble as she continually passed gas, sobbing and shrieking like a pig with IBS.

She was speechless, utterly dumbfounded. How? What? Why? As she was lost in her misery, Himeko almost didn't notice the tapping on her shoulder.

"Excuse me, Miss?" It was the manager of the restaurant, pinching her nose as she reluctantly approached Himeko. "I'm going to have to ask you to leave, as well as pay your bill immediately." The manager glanced around with clear distaste. "We'll send you a bill for replacing the upholstery and cleaning the floors as well."

Himeko wasn't sure what hurt more, her pride or her pocketbook.

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"Did you see her face?!" Yuzu giggled, practically kicking her feet with excitement as she sat next to Mei on the train. The afternoon train was at its peak hour, leaving little room for any movement as the two of them were squeezed together like sardines in a can. Not that either one minded. Mei savored the feeling especially, she wanted to be closer to Yuzu now more than ever.

Yuzu continued her animated verbal tirade. "She was so shocked! Like she couldn't believe that the tables were finally turned on her." Yuzu clapped her hands together with pride. "Serves her right!" She snickered.

"Indeed." Mei nodded her head. "It seems she finally received some justice." She cradled the camera protectively in her hands. This was the perfect opportunity to deliver some well earned karma towards the class president. "But it's not over yet. This is just the beginning, Yuzu."

All this time Himeko had been sharing humiliating videos of Yuzu, well now it was finally Himeko's turn to be on the receiving end. Mei was going to make her pay in full.

“So, what do we do now?” Yuzu motioned to the camera that Mei held. “What’s the next step?”

“Now we wait.” Mei replied matter of factly.

“Huh? No blackmail? Then what was the point of me filming?”

“It’ll come in handy later. But for now, we must be patient.” Mei began to explain. “Knowing Himeko, there isn’t a doubt in my mind that she is panicking currently. She’ll be beside herself in anguish. But soon enough, she’ll try to contact me and apologize. That’s when we’ll enact phase two.”

“Phase two, huh?” Yuzu scooted closer to her sister on the train seat. “And what would that entail?” She whispered with anticipatory glee, shielding her mouth to Mei’s ear with her hand.

“That’s for me to know and for you to find out.” Mei said with a faint smile, turning towards Yuzu and poking her on the tip of her nose gently.

“Huh?” Yuzu blushed. “You’re keeping it a secret? How come?”

“For this to work, you’re going to have to be taken by surprise, just like Himeko will be.”

“I don’t think I like the sound of that…” Yuzu gulped. She had experienced enough surprises within the last school year to last a lifetime.

“Have I ever given you any reason to doubt me, Yuzu?” Mei placed a gentle hand on the side of the blonde’s cheek, caressing it slightly. “You need to trust me on this, okay?” She lowered her gaze, and if Yuzu didn’t know any better, she’d assume Mei was speaking with lustful intent. Which she was.

Naive Yuzu couldn't see through the ulterior motive that her sister held. Of course Mei wanted to achieve justice and retribution for Yuzu- but Mei wanted something else in this quest against Himeko. She wanted to see more of Yuzu consuming feces, more of Yuzu shitting herself, more of Yuzu blushing and humiliated as she was forced to soil herself. But videos and pictures weren't enough anymore. Mei needed to see it in person, she needed to smell it and witness it with her very own eyes.

Mei couldn't bear the thought of everyone else getting to see Yuzu crap herself, but not her. She was her sister, she deserved to see it more than anyone. And especially more than Himeko.

Himeko, that villain. Mei felt so much anger towards her, yet also, she was thankful. If it weren't for her antics, Mei never would have realized just how much she loved seeing Yuzu covered with filth. It was like a door opened inside of her, one she never wanted to close.

"Alright Mei, I trust you." Yuzu finally said after a long silence. "Just don't throw me too off guard, okay?"

"Of course, Yuzu. I treasure your trust more than anything." Mei pecked her on the forehead, and squeezed Yuzu's hand tight. She wanted this feeling to last forever. But also, she couldn't wait to get home so she would watch the recording on the camera. Mei's panties were soaking wet just from watching Himeko shit herself- she was pent up beyond imagination and needed some kind of relief. She turned to glance at Yuzu, who looked so beautiful even under the harsh lighting of the train car. She leaned in and nuzzled Yuzu's neck, while taking hold of her hand and guiding it towards her thighs.

"Mei?" Yuzu blushed, but only was shushed by Mei in response. She held Yuzu's wrist firmly in place, guiding her hand under the fold of her skirt.

"Shh." Mei whispered, full of lust. "Be quiet. You'll bring attention to us." Mei brought Yuzu's hand closer to her, and Yuzu tensed when she felt the goosebumps along the flesh of Mei's thighs. She felt her hand get warmer as Mei guided her finger tips to the crotch of her panties- which were soaking wet with sweet juices.

Yuzu flinched on instinct, clenching her own thighs together and feeling a panicked yet pleased tingling sensation arouse in her loins.

Mei worked Yuzu's hand like a puppet but Yuzu didn't need any more encouragement. She made quick work to locate her sister's clit, manipulating the sensitive nub through the saturated fabric of her panties. Yuzu had plenty of lubrication to work with, drawing tender lines up and down Mei's soaking wet slit.

Mei was tempted to beg Yuzu to fart for her right then and there- but she knew the trauma was too fresh. Yuzu would probably fall apart at the seams if she ever passed gas or defecated in public again.

So Mei settled for the next best thing- public fingering. She let go of Yuzu's wrist and allowed her to have full control over her pussy, while she snaked her own hand under Yuzu's skirt. She caressed the cotton of her panties, urging her to become wet herself.

Yuzu moaned, easily falling prey to Mei's masterful hands. No one in the crowded train car took notice of their debauchery, and even if they did, neither girl would care much at that moment. All they cared about was each other.

As Mei snuck two fingers under Yuzu's panties, she easily located the slit of her vulva, finding the entrance to her vagina and inserting eager fingers. She used her thumb to rub circles around Yuzu's clit, working up a steady lubrication. Lost in blissful pleasure, Yuzu leaned into Mei and wrapped her lips around hers, suctioning together and forming a passionate kiss.

The two of them moaned simultaneously, but Mei was louder, and seemingly hungrier for Yuzu's tongue inside of her. She sucked on Yuzu's tongue, bringing her entire body closer to hers, wrapping her legs around Yuzu's thighs and thrusting her fingers in and out of her until she heard a rapid squelching sound.

"Mmph!" Yuzu moaned with joy, mentally begging Mei to go faster, deeper, harder. She responded in kind by rubbing Mei's pussy even more frantically, her fingers slipping and sliding constantly thanks to the abundance of lubrication.

"I love you, Mei." Yuzu managed to gasp out, panting heavily as she went back to wrapping her lips around Mei's.

Mei moaned in response, squeezing a third finger inside of Yuzu's pulsating pussy, her vaginal walls gripping around Mei's digits.

Yuzu thumbed Mei's clit in a rapid up and down motion, causing Mei to let out a high pitched squeak, and Yuzu could hear the light *splash* sound. Mei had squirted, and her entire body was experiencing an intense shock. Mei's hand spasmed inside of Yuzu, causing the blonde to squirm about as a full body orgasm wracked her entire body. All of this happened in the middle of the crowded train, none of the other passengers even noticing.

The two girls continued to mutually pleasure each other as they orgasmed, lost in double the bliss. Within the afterglow of their orgasm, Yuzu let out a faint *prrrttt* of a fart.

"Eheh..." She blushed, not nearly as mortified as she felt while up on the stage or in the arcade. "Excuse me."

Mei panted, then eventually smiled. She leaned in to give Yuzu one more kiss, right as the train intercom announced the final station of the night- their stop home.

Mei grabbed Yuzu by the arm and guided her out of the train, urging her to follow her quickly.

“Whoa, Mei!” Yuzu gasped as she tried to keep pace with her sister. “Slow down!” The two girls dodged their way through the foot traffic, making their way through the freshly fallen snow. It was a bitterly cold night, and all Mei wanted to do at that moment was get into bed with Yuzu and continue to ravage her.

“Your mom is with my father at our estate. They’re packing for their trip tomorrow.” Was all Mei said as she pulled her sister into the apartment lobby. Yuzu breathed a sigh of relief, thankful to feel the comfort of a heated room. “This means they’ll be gone until later tonight. I want to take advantage of their absence.”

“Oh?” Yuzu smiled, following Mei into the elevator. “Can I ask what you have planned, or is that a surprise as well?”

As the elevator doors closed in on them, Mei turned to Yuzu and grasped her by her waist. Without any further explanation, she hungrily kissed Yuzu, bringing her closer to her with even more passion and vigor than when they were on the train. Mei nearly threw her against the wall of the elevator, mashing her lips against Yuzu’s and rubbing her pubic mound against Yuzu’s. Despite their skirts separating them, Yuzu could feel the smallest stimulation to her clit eliciting her entire libido to flair up.

It must have been an after effect of the potent laxatives Himeko had been feeding her these past few months. But Yuzu felt an indescribable urge to pass gas all of a sudden- a pressure build up that she didn’t have much time to combat. Against her will, she let out a light and breezy *toot* that filled up the elevator almost immediately. The eggy smell surrounded Mei in a cluster, and she took in a deep breath, savoring it.

“Oh no, it happened again!” Yuzu blushed, although she couldn’t deny the unmistakable feeling of lust boiling her in her loins. She passed gas, she was ashamed, but Mei was far from deterred. “I’m sorry, Mei!” Yuzu couldn’t bring herself to make eye contact with her sister.

“No need to worry, Yuzu.” Mei planted a kiss on Yuzu’s neck as the elevator doors opened up to their floor. “I think I like you like this.”

“Really?” Yuzu asked breathlessly.

Mei marched right down the end of the lengthy hallway to the Aihara family apartment, swinging the door open eagerly.

“Yes, really.” She shut the door behind her as Yuzu entered inside behind her. Catching the blonde off guard, Mei grabbed Yuzu by the waist and pulled her onto the couch where they continued their make out session.

Hands shot out and undressed shirts and skirts, panties were slid off and discarded. Slick

dripped down Mei's thighs, and Yuzu was surprised to see just how wet she was.

"Yuzu, I need to tell you something." She lapped up at the drool dripping from Yuzu's chin, closer to her sister than ever. "Himeko, she filmed your accidents, all of them. She sent me pictures and videos, no doubt with the intent to disgust me, but..." Mei sighed, she didn't prepare herself for this confession.

"But what?" Yuzu asked, worried.

"But I found myself strangely enamored." Mei admitted. "I... I liked it. I liked to watch you soil yourself, Yuzu. I found it strangely erotic."

"You did?" Yuzu was only slightly surprised. From how horny Mei was on the train, she had a sneaking suspicion that the class president had an even more deviant side than she imagined.

"Yes. It was hypnotic." Mei nodded her head, and her hand traveled south towards her bare pussy, rubbing her cunt as she recounted the memory of receiving the video of Yuzu pooping herself in the cafe for the first time. "You see, you're so beautiful, Yuzu... so beautiful in fact, that the very act of you defecating is so foreign and absurd, that I find myself helplessly entranced by it. It's the contrast of it all- your ethereal beauty, paired with the utterly human yet disgusting act of shitting..." Mei paused to bite her lip. She was excited just talking about it.

"You...really liked it that much?" Yuzu blushed, she couldn't help but feel flattered. "I- I don't know what to say..."

"You don't have to say anything." Mei ran her hand through Yuzu's long golden hair. "Just be yourself around me, Yuzu. You don't need to worry about what I think. Be comfortable around me, as comfortable as possible."

Yuzu nodded, fully understanding what it was that Mei wanted. She returned her affections, snuggling against the crook of Mei's neck, and letting out a dry, hot fart. Mei shuddered with delight, taking in a deep smell and pulling Yuzu into a tight hug from behind, rubbing her crotch against Yuzu's ass. Mei grinded herself against Yuzu's backside, biting her lip and moaning with every instance of gas passed by Yuzu.

The two girls spent the night on the couch, Mei acting as the big spoon as she grinded her cunt against Yuzu's farting backside.

"I love you, Yuzu." Mei gasped, overcome with euphoria.

"I love you too, Mei!" Yuzu shouted, so happy to finally feel accepted and loved once more.

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The next morning.

“Alright girls, we have all the emergency contact info written on the side of the fridge.” Yuzu’s mother spoke as she slipped on her jacket, frantically tugging on her sneakers as she was just about to head out the door.

“C’mon, honey! We’re gonna miss our flight!” Mei’s father called from down the hall. He was already waiting by the elevator with all their luggage in tow. “The cab is waiting for us outside! They charge us extra for making them wait, you know!”

“I’m coming, I’m coming! Yeesh...” Yuzu’s mother sighed, pulling Yuzu and Mei in for one last hug. “We’ll be back in a week. Call us if you need anything, got it?” She said as she pulled away from them.

“We’ll only call if it’s an absolute emergency.” Mei nodded. “We’d hate to ruin your trip. Enjoy it as much as you can.”

“Yeah, don’t worry about us, mom! We’ll be fine on our own.” Yuzu added on eagerly. “Go, have fun!”

“Oh, you just can’t wait to get rid of me, huh?” Her mother shook her head and raised her brow. “What have you got planned, Yuzu?”

“Nothing, I swear!”

“Riiight...”

“No need to fret, I’ll keep her in line.” Mei assured her step mother.

“That’s a relief. I know I can always rely on you, Mei.” She smiled and ruffled her step daughter's hair before giving one more parting glance to Yuzu. “Stay out of trouble and listen to your sister, okay?”

“Yes mom...” Yuzu sighed.

With one final wave goodbye, the door closed and Yuzu and Mei officially had the entire apartment all to themselves for one week straight.

The timing couldn’t have been better, as Mei and Yuzu’s passionate makeout session on the couch was cut short last night when their parents arrived back home. Thankfully, they were only suspicious of the lingering smell from Yuzu’s farts.

Mei had plenty of plans for what she wanted to do with Yuzu while their parents were away. But she also planned to utilize their apartment space to continue her ongoing revenge campaign against Himeko.

“So, has Himeko tried to contact you yet?” Yuzu turned to her sister, snapping her out of her sinister train of thought.

“Oh, she’s been texting me nonstop since last night.” Mei sighed and opened her flip phone, revealing the plethora of messages Himeko spammed over the past few hours. Yuzu looked over her shoulder to get a better look.

MeiMei, please answer the phone. I need to speak with you immediately!

Mei, it's Himeko. Please answer my calls.

Mei, I need to talk to you about what happened yesterday. It was all just a misunderstanding.

I don't know what came over me. It was like I couldn't control myself. You have to believe me, Mei. I wouldn't lie to you...

No doubt I bet Yuzu had something to do with it. She was there with her camera after all. You believe me, right? You have to. Please. We've known each other our whole lives.

Please.

“Sheesh...” Yuzu shook her head, filled with second hand embarrassment. “She’s really that desperate for your approval, huh?”

“She always has been insecure, but this incident that we orchestrated yesterday must have amplified it tenfold.” Mei continued to scroll through the messages, uninterested in Himeko's desperate pleas for forgiveness and redemption.

“So, are you gonna eventually reply to her, or are you just going to leave her on read?”

“The longer I put it off, the more anxious she’ll feel.” Mei stated calmly. “It’s the least she deserves, especially after that cowardly stunt she pulled right before winter break.”

“Hm, ice cold, Mei.” Yuzu nodded. “I knew I could trust you in the revenge department.”

Before Mei could reply, the ringtone from her phone began to jingle in a rhythmic beat.

“Oh?” Yuzu leaned in to get a better look. “It’s Himeko! She’s calling!”

“She called me five times last night.” Mei murmured. “I suppose she’s starting again early today.”

Yuzu glanced between the ringing phone and an uninterested Mei. “Well? Are you gonna pick it up?”

“Sure. But I’ll let it ring for a few more seconds... just so she can squirm some more.”

“Oh Mei, I think I like this naughty side of yours!”

‘I like your naughty side too, Yuzu...’ Mei thought to herself. She shook away the thought then finally picked up the phone.

“H-hello? MeiMei?! Is that you?” A frantic Himeko gasped into the receiver. “I was trying to call you all night!”

“I’ve noticed.” Mei replied in a monotone fashion. “How can I help you, Momokino-San?”

Yuzu chuckled quietly, she knew that the use of a formal name would wreck Himeko. And sure enough, it did.

Himeko trembled on the other end of the phone line. “Mei, please, I just want to explain myself...”

“Explain yourself how?” Mei snapped, throwing even Yuzu off guard. “You embarrassed me greatly, as well as bringing shame to Aihara academy.” Mei shook her head even though Himeko couldn’t see her. “I should have you expelled from your position as vice president altogether.”

“No, please! Anything but that! I’m so sorry, Mei!” Himeko nearly shrieked into the phone receiver. She had a full body reaction to that threat. A bead of sweat began to form at the base of her brow.

Mei could hear the genuine sorrow in her voice. She wasn’t that heartless to strip Himeko of her title, but it was certainly amusing to hear how worried she was.

“Stop begging, it’s incredibly unbecoming of you.” Mei cleared her throat. “I won’t have a conversation with you if you’re going to act like this.”

Himeko tensed. “Yes- of course. I’m sorry about my outburst, Mei.”

“I appreciate the apology, but you’ll need to do a whole lot more than that to earn my forgiveness.”

“Yes, anything. Whatever you need me to do Mei, I’ll do it!”

“Come to our apartment building as soon as possible. My father and step mother are currently out on a work trip, so we will have plenty of privacy to discuss this situation you’ve gotten yourself into.”

If Yuzu were drinking right now, she’d spit it out in surprise. She wasn’t expecting Mei to invite Himeko over, especially not right now. She was looking forward to more intimate time with Mei...

“Are you crazy?” Yuzu whispered, but Mei only ignored her.

“Come over? Now?” Himeko bit her lip and glanced at the time on her clock. She didn’t have anything else to do today, and she wasn’t planning on attending class after such a traumatic event. “Alright. I’ll leave now and try to catch the 9AM train. See you soon, MeiMei.”

“Good. But also, I’d prefer if you referred to me simply as Mei from now on.” Mei corrected Himeko. “Or, preferably Aihara-san.”

“...oh.” Himeko’s voice warbled. “Okay. I’ll see you soon Me- I mean, Aihara-san...” Himeko hung up, and all that came from Mei’s phone was now the dull sound of the dial tone.

“You didn’t mention anything about bringing her over!” Yuzu frowned and crossed her arms.
“Seriously. What the hell, Mei?!”

“What’s the problem?” Mei asked.

“I don’t want her here!”

“It’s going to have a sweet pay off, Yuzu.” Mei hushed her. “I promise.” She placed a finger to Yuzu’s lips, smiling sweetly when she saw the flustered expression on her sister’s face. Yuzu practically melted under her touch.

“Now, I think I’ll go prepare some drinks for Himeko’s visit.” Mei left Yuzu, making her way towards the kitchen. “Just relax Yuzu, I’ll take care of everything...”

Mei sat aside three glasses, pouring in laxative powder into the glasses meant for Himeko and Yuzu. As well as a potent aphrodisiac in the one meant for Himeko.

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Himeko was hesitant before leaving her house. How could she even step out in public after the disaster she found herself in yesterday?

“I need to suck it up and face my fears.” Himeko sighed to herself. “This is the only opportunity I have to redeem myself in her eyes. I have to do it. For Mei’s sake.”

She tugged on one of her favorite dresses- a gorgeous pink color with magenta accents. She took her time styling her hair, adding matching bows to her drills.

Nightmare scenarios flashed through Himeko’s head as she reluctantly stepped out into the world, leaving the safety of her home behind. She imagined she’d immediately be clocked as the laughing stock of the city, fingers pointed, whispered gossip, people stopping to stare at the freak who crapped herself at one of the nicest restaurants in town. To make matters worse, Aihara academy students were seen there as well. The rumors would be circulating around school by tomorrow morning...

She plugged her ears with her headphones and listened to a calming song, to try and drown

out the intrusive thoughts that plagued her.

One tense train ride later, Himeko found herself at the front door of the Aihara family apartment. The last time she was here, it was for Yuzu's birthday.

"That dumb blonde better not be here..." Himeko sighed to herself, knocking on the apartment door. A moment passed, and lo and behold, Yuzu Aihara opened the door.

"Oh. It's you." Yuzu folded her arms. "What do you want?"

"I was invited here." Himeko sneered. "Where is Mei?"

"I'm here. Come in, Himeko. Take a seat." Mei appeared from behind a grouchy Yuzu. She motioned for Himeko to come in. Yuzu reluctantly stepped to the side, while Himeko strided forward, flipping her pigtails and slapping Yuzu straight across the face with one of her purple drills.

"Ow!"

"Hm? Oh, I'm sorry. I didn't see you there, Yuzu."

"You...!" Yuzu gripped her fists tightly in anger. "You have a lot of nerve, coming to my home and-"

"Yuzu, please." Mei interrupted her blow up. "Let's be patient with Himeko. She's been through a lot in the past 24 hours."

Yuzu grumbled while Himeko stuck her tongue out at her when Mei had her back turned.

"Now ladies, I'd like both of you to take a seat." Mei sat herself down on the couch, patting the cushion and motioning for them to both join her on either side. Before them on the table was a platter of smoothies that Mei prepared in advance. She took the middle glass, taking a slow sip from her straw.

"We have a lot to discuss, starting with you, Himeko." Mei glared at her, raising a brow. "I'd hope you had figured it out by now, that you were receiving some well earned karma yesterday."

Himeko's blood ran cold at the insinuation. "Huh? What are you talking about?"

"Don't play dumb, Momokino-san." Mei said plainly. "You have been poisoning Yuzu with laxatives and tampering with her food for the past several months, even going so far as to spike her and my drinks on Halloween."

“Huh?” Himeko gasped, her heart skipping a beat from sheer panic. “No- that’s not true! How did you-”

“Find out? We took a trip to the doctor over winter break, Himeko. The laxatives you’ve been secretly feeding my sister could have had disastrous effects on her health.” Mei shook her head with shame. “Not only have you committed a crime, but you could have also seriously damaged Yuzu’s digestive system.” Mei sounded like she was full of utter contempt. “I hope you’re proud of yourself, Momokino. I hope it was worth it.”

Himeko already had porcelain skin, but all the faint color she had quickly drained from her face. She tried to speak, but nothing came out. No words would suffice at that moment, both she and Mei knew that.

“I…” Himeko stammered. “Mei, I am *so sorry*, please-“

“I’m not the one you should be apologizing to.” Mei stated firmly. She glanced over to Yuzu, who still didn’t look too happy that Himeko was in her home.

Himeko sighed begrudgingly. “Ugh. *I’m sorry*, Yuzu.”

“You think that’s gonna cut it?!” Yuzu growled. “You’ve ruined my social life! You’re gonna have to do a lot more than that to make it up to me!”

“An apology is a step in the right direction, though.” Mei stated. “Yuzu isn’t obligated to forgive you, but I appreciate it, Himeko.”

Himeko perked up. “Oh! Of course. I’ll do whatever I can to repay my debt to you two ladies.”

“You’re not buying this, are you Mei?” Yuzu raised an eyebrow. “She’s full of it. I say we kick her out.”

“Now now, Yuzu. Patience.” Mei hushed her. “Let’s hear her out.” Mei placed her drink on a coaster and offered a glass to Himeko. “Please, have a drink. It will take the edge off.”

Himeko graciously accepted the drink, eyeing it with unease. “Ah, what kind of smoothie is it?” She asked.

“Just a regular fruit smoothie. I prepared it *especially* for you, Momokino-san.” Mei answered before taking another sip from her straw.

Yuzu picked up the third glass remaining on the platter, taking a drink as well. “Thank you, Mei. You’re the best.”

“No need to thank me, I am simply interested in forming a peace treaty of sorts.” Mei stood up from her seat, leaving Himeko and Yuzu by themselves. The two rivals stared each other down, an energy forming between the two of them.

“If you two will excuse me, I need to go fetch something...” Mei made her way over to her shared bedroom with Yuzu, pausing before she entered. “I’ll be right back, I just need to look for something.” She winked at the two girls sitting on the couch. “Behave while I’m gone, alright?” Mei shut the door behind her, leaving Yuzu and Himeko by themselves.

“Well...” Yuzu sighed, taking another sip from her straw. “You’re lucky, Himeko.” She eyed the vice president with contempt.

“Lucky?!” Himeko sputtered. “How?”

“I’m surprised Mei is even considering forgiving you. You should have heard all the awful things she said about you behind your back...”

“Huh? Like what?!”

“Wouldn’t you like to know...” Yuzu tossed her blonde hair over her shoulder nonchalantly. “We’re sisters. She shares everything with me. Secrets that no one else gets to hear.” Yuzu smirked.

“You...” Himeko grit her teeth with pure rage. She couldn’t handle this kind of disrespect—especially not from Yuzu of all people.

Before Himeko could say anything else, Mei emerged from the bedroom, holding a large box. She brought it over to the table, placing it right in front of the drinks. Both girls looked down at it uneasily.

Yuzu knitted her brows together. “What... *Is that?!*”

“You like it? I ordered it online.” Mei smiled with pride. “I got quite a good deal on it too. It was on sale.” Mei held up the wooden box, containing two long tubes, suction cups, and mouth gags. A pair of restraints were in there as well- and metal clamps.

“Mei, since when did you order... this?” Yuzu asked, dumbfounded. “I haven’t seen the box until now.”

“I ordered it a few weeks ago.” Mei admitted. “Ever since I saw you in those photos, Yuzu, I knew I needed more...” She bit her lip. “So I ordered this. I had been hiding it in our closet ever since it arrived in the mail. I want to use it on you. Both of you.”

“Huh?!” Yuzu flushed suddenly. “Mei, you can’t be serious?”

“I can’t deny it any longer, Yuzu.” Mei resigned. “When I was sent those photos and videos of you, the ones that were meant to blackmail and humiliate you... they had the opposite effect on me. I enjoyed them. I enjoyed them a *lot*.”

“You did?!” Himeko shouted.

“Yes, I did.” Mei nodded. “At first I was ashamed, but now, I am embracing it. And I think both of you should as well.”

“Mei, you’re freaking me out...” Yuzu gulped.

“I can’t believe I’m saying this, but I agree with Yuzu. I don’t like where this is going.” Himeko admitted.

“That’s enough, from both of you.” Mei shut them both down quickly. “Don’t you think this is a treatment you both deserve?”

“Excuse me?!” Himeko gasped. “I don’t- I won’t-“

“You have no place to object, Momokino.” Mei interrupted her blabbering. “Afterall, need I remind you this is the reason why I invited you here in the first place? To atone for your sins?”

Himeko faltered, utterly speechless. “But... but!”

“And if you still aren’t convinced, then perhaps this might influence your decision.” Mei pulled out a CD from her pocket, the glare flashing right in Himeko’s eyes.

“Eh? What’s that?”

“Footage of your incident from yesterday.” Mei stated calmly. “You had no problem filming my sister without her consent, so I thought it would be safe to assume that you wouldn’t mind if you were filmed, no?”

“I...” Himeko was at a loss for words. Oh, bitter irony, more potent than the blackest coffee. It stung Himeko like a swarm of wasps. Her dear MeiMei was blackmailing her. Her heart felt like it was sinking, she couldn’t deny this had to be some kind of cosmic retribution for her sins. The only option was to accept defeat with grace- as impossible as that seemed.

“Not so fun when you’re on the receiving end, huh Himeko?” Yuzu teased. It felt so good to have a win after so long.

“Yuzu...” Himeko bubbled with rage when she was subject to the flagrant disrespect. That bitch. How dare she?

“Well, Momokino? What is your final answer?” Mei interrupted her train of thought.

“If you... agree to destroy that CD... then I’ll do whatever you ask of me, Mei-chan.”  
Himeko bowed her head humbly.

Mei smirked, which went unnoticed by Himeko. “Alright, we have a deal. I’ll destroy *this* CD.” Mei promised, knowing full well that she had several back ups hidden somewhere in the apartment.

“So, what exactly... is it you’d like me to do?” Himeko was almost too afraid to ask.

“It’s not just you, but Yuzu-chan will be participating as well.”

“Eh?!” Yuzu gasped. “Don’t tell me this is the surprise?”

“You have nothing to worry about.” Mei winked at her sister. “I’m positive you’ll be thanking me later, Yuzu.” Mei set the strange device down on the table. “What I’d like for both of you to do... is to wear these mouth gags that are connected to each other... and eat each other’s shit. I’ll help put the restraints on you as well. Leave the complicated part to me.”

A heavy quietness fell over the room. Both Himeko and Yuzu were stunned into silence. Neither of them knew how to reply to what Mei just suggested.

Finally, Yuzu was the first to speak. “Mei... are you being serious right now?”

“Girls, I know you’re disgusted with the implications of what I just said, and I understand why. But please, put yourself in my shoes...” Mei paused for a moment before continuing. “You’re both very near and dear to me. Probably the two most important people in my life.” Mei placed a hand on both Yuzu and Himeko’s shoulders, locking eyes with both of them simultaneously. “And I think... that this experience will bring us all together. To be much closer than we were previously.”

Mei raised the plastic tube from the box, one end of it connected to a mouth gag. “Yuzu, you will be inserting the end of this tube into your anus. And Himeko?” Mei turned to the traitorous vice president. “You’ll be wearing the mouth gag.”

“You’ve got to be kidding me...”

“Quite the opposite. I’m deadly serious.” Mei smiled with an eerie serenity. “That is, unless you wouldn’t mind if I passed around copies of this CD at school tomorrow...”

“N-no!” Himeko panicked. “I’ll do it, I promise!”

“That’s good. I’m glad you came to your senses.”

“Uh, Mei?” Yuzu butted in, feeling uneasy. “Himeko might agree to this, but I don’t think I know how to feel about it all.”

“Trust me, Yuzu.” Mei winked. “This will finally swing the pendulum in the other direction. Don’t you want to bring the swift hammer of justice down on Himeko? The one who humiliated you in front of hundreds of people?”

“I... I do, but...” Yuzu faltered. She traded glances between Mei and Himeko. Mei had a look of hope, while Himeko stared her down.

“It’s just, you’re springing this onto me so suddenly.” Yuzu sighed.

“I understand. Take the time you need to digest.” Mei nodded. “But... you may find yourself needing the bathroom quite soon.”

“Huh?” Yuzu felt her stomach rumble as soon as Mei said that. “What do you mean-”

*Gurgle*

“Uh- oh...” Yuzu keeled over in pain, hugging her rumbling tummy. “Ah- Mei! Tell me you

didn't!"

"I had some laxative powder left over from the other day. " Mei began to explain. "I wasn't about to let it go to waste, Yuzu."

"Why didn't you tell me- ah!" Yuzu blushed, her stomach was churning overtime.

"Oh no, I think you better get to work fast, Yuzu." Mei placed a hand to her mouth, covering her smile. "Quick, get the tube!"

"N-no, wait a minute!" Yuzu panicked but it was too late. Mei already took hold of the plastic tube, cornering Yuzu against the wall.

"Mei!" She gasped. "Wait, please!"

"There's no time to waste." Mei licked her lips. "We can't have you shitting on the floor, now can we? Mother will be suspicious." She slipped an eager hand under the hem of Yuzu's skirt, locating the elastic band of her underwear and yanking the panties down.

"Kyaa!" Yuzu gasped, high pitched and petrified. Mei was acting more bold than ever before- and to Yuzu's surprise, she was receptive to the unsubtle acts of dominance. If Mei hadn't pulled Yuzu's panties down, they'd be soaked right now.

"Mei..." Yuzu breathed heavily.

"I need to lube this up for you." Mei examined the dry end of the tube, turning to fix her gaze on Himeko. "Suck on it, now." She ordered.

"Yes, right away!" Himeko yelped like a dog and obeyed like one as well. She dropped to her knees, mouth wide open to accept the tube in her mouth. "Mmph!" She gagged on it, eyes rolling to the back of her head with pleasure.

'This is so degrading...' Himeko thought to herself, fondling her breasts as she sucked on the tube. 'But for MeiMei's sake, I'll pretend that these are her fingers!' Himeko shut her eyes, picturing Mei's beautiful and dainty hands. She had such lovely, feminine hands. Himeko spent many a night fantasizing about them between her thighs.

It pained Himeko to know that Yuzu got to experience that gift. But she would rise from the ashes once more- Himeko wasn't sure how though. Especially not when she was in such a compromising situation. It could be an eternity before the scales of power ever tip in her balance ever again.

“That’s it, good little slut.” Mei spoke, encouraging Himeko. “Keep at it. You’re good at being a suck up, aren’t you?”

Just hearing Mei call her that was enough for Himeko to go weak in the knees. Good thing she was already kneeling down on them.

“You’re so pathetic, Himeko. I hope you realize that.” Mei bit her lip, a blush flushed across her face. A hand traveled towards her crotch, stroking her mons pubis and patting her pussy tenderly as she watched Himeko debase herself so willingly.

The president watched as Himeko fondled one of her breasts, adding to the euphoric feeling of pleasuring a phallic inanimate object.

With her free hand, Himeko began to reach under her skirt and slide in two fingers, gently pumping in and out of her.

“Uh, guys?” Yuzu inserted herself into the situation again. “I feel like I’m about to burst, I need the bathroom!”

“You need to hold out just a little bit longer, Yuzu.” Mei panted. “You must have built up a tolerance by now, right? You aren’t as sensitive to laxatives anymore?”

Yuzu stopped to think if there might be any merit to what Mei said. Could that be possible?

“Ah...let me try to hold it in.” Yuzu said, albeit nervous.

“You can do it, Yuzu.” Mei affirmed. “I believe in you- I believe in both of you.”

Himeko continued to suck with more fervor, practically working up a sweat as she slobbered all over the tube. With a loud *pop* noise, Mei took the tube and removed it from Himeko’s mouth, who was still caught up in the process of lubricating it.

“Such an eager whore you are, Himeko.” Mei nodded with approval and the vice president felt like she could melt at any second. She called her by her first name again! She was making progress!

Himeko pouted when she saw how quickly Mei reverted her attention back to Yuzu, though.

“You did such a good job holding it in, Yuzu. I’m proud of you.”

Yuzu blushed. “Ah-thank you, Mei-chan. That means a lot coming from you...”

Mei stood before Yuzu, tube in hand as she yanked her skirt up, admiring her sister’s peachy pink bottom.

“Nhn! It’s cold!” Yuzu gasped.

“Shh, it’ll only take a moment.” Mei soothed her, stroking Yuzu’s soft bottom before delivering a firm smack.

“Ah!” Yuzu trembled, the fat on her ass jiggling in reaction.

Himeko bit her lip, she was seething with jealousy.

Kneeling directly behind Yuzu, Mei parted her sister’s butt cheeks, revealing her puckered hole. Mei smiled, Yuzu had such a cute butt hole. She leaned in and kissed it, leaving a trail of saliva in its wake. Yuzu shuddered on impact from surprise and pleasure. It felt good to have her hole touched so gently, especially from her beloved Mei.

The sensation also caused her to become flustered, which led to her temporarily losing control of her clenched bowels.

*Puffff*

Yuzu froze in place. She just farted. Right in Mei's face!

“What a dirty slut.” Mei chuckled.

Without further hesitation, Mei took the entrance of the tube and aligned it with Yuzu's winking hole. With precision and planning, she pressed the two openings against each other, a perfect fit.

It made a faint *squelch* sound as it was squeezed inside of Yuzu. The blonde shuddered, feeling every inch of the anal invasion. “Ah, not so sudden, Mei...”

“Hush, I know you can take it. You were built to be my slave, Yuzu.” Mei cooed, caressing Yuzu's bottom with care. She pushed the tube further in until she couldn't any more. It was lodged firmly inside of Yuzu, crammed deep into her anal canal. “Comfortable?” Mei asked.

“It feels weird...” Yuzu fidgeted, tugging at her skirt. “Oh!” Yuzu felt a spasm deep inside of her. “I feel it coming- I'm going to...!”

“I knew having it lodged inside of you would speed up the process.” Mei licked her lips with anticipation. She reached for the mouth gag and handed it off to Himeko.

“Quick, slip this on.” She instructed. “Before Yuzu goes.”

Himeko stared at the gag in her hands with apprehension. It was large, it would cover her entire face. The other end of the gag was connected to the tube that was sticking out of Yuzu's ass.

“This is insane...” She said under her breath.

“Not any more insane than what you’ve put Yuzu through for the past few months.” Mei stated bluntly. “We are running out of time. You need to put it on, now. Or shall I pin you down and force it on you?”

Himeko gulped before shakily bringing the gag to her face. She slipped it on, fitting it around the contour of her nose and putting her lips around the mouth piece.

“That’s it.” Mei nodded with approval. “Make sure you put your mouth around the hole, so you won’t miss a single drop of shit.” She rubbed the palms of her hands together, holding back a moan. She was usually able to hide her emotions better than this, but Mei couldn’t help it. She was finally getting a front row seat to see Yuzu relieving herself. She’d never think that a prim and proper girl such as herself would be turned on by something so dirty, so degenerate.

But maybe it was the contrast that drew her in, the inherent shame of it all. A high class society girl such as herself was always raised on the strictest standards, never allowed a single mistake, no excuses or pardons.

But this, this was a complete 180 in the opposite direction. So far on the other end of the spectrum that Mei couldn’t help but relish in the filth of it all.

She bent down to help Himeko fit the gag onto her, making sure it aligned perfectly just where it was supposed to be. She couldn’t risk anything leaking out of it, staining the Aihara family apartment’s floor.

“This feels so weird...” Yuzu whined, unable to get used to the protruding foreign object lodged deep inside of her. Her anal muscles flexed, and she could feel her bowels activating under the pressure of the laxative.

Her stomach emitted a grumble, and Himeko could feel the rumbling sensation travel through the tube. She was on her knees right behind Yuzu, who was bent over at a slight angle, arms hugging her stomach.

*Gurgle...*

*Pfrrrrtt!*

“Ah!” Yuzu’s eyes bulged wide open as she felt a gassy flare up from behind her. A fart erupted from her stretched open hole, traveling rapidly down the tube and into Himeko’s open mouth.

“Glrk!” Himeko gagged immediately, arms flailing as the rancid fart was fired right into her.

Mei bit her lip, it was all too much. She immediately collapsed onto the couch and hiked her skirt up, fondling her dripping wet pussy. She took in the expression on Himeko’s face. She was both disgusted and caught off guard, the best combination of emotions. For as much as Himeko could dish out, she could barely take it.

Meanwhile Himeko was in utter agony, eyes watering as she flailed helplessly. She was tempted to rip the gag off right then and there, but she couldn’t risk angering Mei. After all, she made a promise. There was also a hidden feeling in the deepest depths of her loins- one of lust.

Yuzu whined with relief, sighing as she expelled the pent up gas. It had been sitting in her all day, and she was completely unaware. She still couldn’t believe that Mei would slip her a laxative without telling her, but she was sure it was all just part of her plan.

“Hnngh... oh god...” Yuzu whimpered, knees threatening to buckle under pressure. “I can feel it! It’s going to come out of me!”

Himeko panicked as soon as she heard Yuzu say that. Sure, she agreed to this, but that didn’t mean she was prepared to be on the receiving end of Yuzu’s laxative fueled shits.

“Yes, go ahead, Yuzu!” Mei panted. “Let it all out! It’s time to teach that bitch a lesson!” She used two fingers to spread her vulva wide as she fingered her insides, a thumb circling around her throbbing clit. Mei was lost in a lustful daze, completely letting go of all further inhibitions. Right now, she wasn’t the student council president, or the heiress to Aihara Academy. Right now, she was just a human, a filthy, hedonistic human who craved filth.

Yuzu couldn’t focus on Mei’s rambling or Himeko’s whining. She was too caught up in the gurgling happening inside of her, a hearty gut punch of a fart came tumbling out of her, blasting right down the tube. The fart was so potent and powerful, that even Mei could smell its aroma through the plastic.

“Ah, what a powerful smell.” Mei moaned, a blush stretched across her face. Yuzu’s gas really was putrid, so strong that it made her even more flustered. “That’s it, Yuzu! Punish that slut, make sure she breathes it all in! Choke her with your gas!”

Yuzu gasped and panted, she could feel the solid mass of shit traveling down her colon. It felt good, hitting every right nerve on its journey through her guts.

Meanwhile Himeko was weakened by the onslaught of farts. The pure, concentrated blasts of gas had struck her in the face without any warning or mercy. Her eyes watered, but she tried her best to remain strong for Mei’s sake. The rising arousal in her privates wasn’t helping either. Why was she so turned on right now?!

It tasted rancid, and to make matters worse there was no possible escape afforded to Himeko. No ventilation, no breeze to dispense the gas. She was on the brunt end of receiving every molecule of fart that Yuzu expelled.

“Suck it all in, you pathetic whore!” Mei ordered in a domineering tone. “Repent for your sins- smell it all!”

Himeko whimpered, she could taste the air getting thicker and thicker. It was hot and humid- but she truly began to panic when she tasted air that was much worse than the previous expulsions. This wasn’t just any ordinary gas- this was the penultimate lead up to what Yuzu was about to excrete. Pre shit farts bubbled out of her, sweat particles blasting down the tube and into Himeko’s forced open mouth.

Himeko cringed when she felt the droplets of anal sweat land on her tongue. They tasted like bitter cyanide, appropriate since Himeko felt like she could die at that very moment. She was so caught up in her own misery, she didn't even notice the brown log slowly emerging from Yuzu.

Yuzu's anus was already wide open, so she didn't need to grunt or squeeze out the shit. It slid out of her effortlessly, the lengthy turd coming out of Yuzu like a train exiting a tunnel.

Mei's blush spread even further when she saw the head of the ginormous turd exiting Yuzu's body. Oh, it was incredible. It looked rich and creamy, durable and firm all at the same time. In her excitement Mei began to masturbate even more furiously, rubbing her cunt and panting like a desperate dog.

"Yes, Yuzu!" She gasped. "Make her eat your shit- that slut deserves to choke on it! Make her suffer!"

She thrust three fingers inside her, biting her lip as she watched the log of shit fully exit Yuzu. It had to be six inches long at least, it was thick in diameter as well. Mei was overcome with fascination, she was tempted to walk over and grab the tube right out of Yuzu, eating the shit herself and smearing it all over her. But she was able to restrain herself- she knew the payoff would be much more satisfactory if she could hold off.

Himeko's eyes widened with horror when she saw the shit sliding down the tube. She choked on the putrid air but there was nothing else she could do but accept her fate. Hearing Mei's cruel words- her cunt lubricated with excitement.

She considered everything that led up to this. Accomplishments, planning, painstaking social climbing. All of that hard work, and for what? To end up here? Behind her rival, on her knees, mouth wide open, ready to accept the oncoming onslaught of feces?

Himeko had to fully rely on breathing through her nostrils now, although that wasn't a much better alternative, considering she could still smell the stinky air that emanated.

The second end of the turd exited Yuzu's anus, and the massive piece of shit finally began its long journey sliding down the tube, leaving a greasy trail in its wake.

Himeko shut her eyes, thinking it might help. The way she'd shut her eyes at the doctor's office when getting a shot, as if it would make the pain more bearable.

The air Himeko breathed in kept getting thicker and thicker, right up until the greasy turd finally reached her lips. The fecal matter brushed against her skin and Himeko jolted with pure disgust. She was expecting it to make contact with her, but nothing prepared her for just how viscous and vile it would be up close. As she was overcome with the intense taste, she felt a similar feeling in her gut, the same feeling from yesterday in the cafe.

"Mmmph!" Himeko yelped, bending over and exposing her ass- Mei could see the head of a turd peeking out of her tightening panties.

"Ah! It seems the smoothie is finally taking its effect on Himeko as well. About time." Mei made quick work to take the other mouth gag and hand it over to Yuzu. "Put it on, fast! Before Himeko gets her mess on our rug!"

Yuzu had no time to react. She allowed Mei to adjust the mouth gag firmly onto her face, while Himeko pulled her underwear down to put the tube in place. Much to Mei's delight, Himeko was doing it of her own free will. Mei looked down with approval to see Himeko struggling with one hand to slip the tube inside of her ass, making sure none of her crap fell out. She sure was eager for Mei's forgiveness.

"Yes... this is exactly how it should be." Mei breathed heavily as she stroked her dripping wet pussy. "Both of you... are deviants who need to be punished!" She gasped, face flushed with overwhelming pleasure. "This is perfect! This is exactly how it should be!" Eagerly she grabbed the final components- the restraints for their legs and the nipple clamps. "I'm going to keep you two sluts locked up, and you'll be forced to eat each other's shit! A fitting end for both of you!"

Mei was quick to position the two girls, molding them in her image, the perfect infinity symbol. Yuzu and Himeko's legs were bent, tied together to prevent any movement. Meanwhile, she took the metal clamps, connected by chains, and readied herself to attach them to the two girl's nipples.

Yuzu whined when she felt the cold metal clamp down on her sensitive bud- she was pulled forward as the chain was connected to the other end of the clamp, which Mei connected to

Himeko's nipples as well.

"Now there's nowhere to run." Mei grinned. She took a moment to appreciate her handiwork. The two of them were in a 69 position- Himeko on top, her nipples pulled downward, while Yuzu laid on the floor, her nipples tugged upward. Both their legs were restrained at angles that prevented escape from either of them. It was the perfect set up.

"Now you two filthy degenerates can finally get an equal taste of eachother!" Mei collapsed back onto the couch, breathing heavily as a blush spread across her entire face and torso. She was so caught up in the excitement of it all, she didn't care about anything else. Nothing else mattered to Mei at that moment- not her prestigious family name, not the academy, and certainly not her reputation. All she was consumed by was her pent up lust, hidden away by years of denial and shame.

But now- there was no more shame. Nothing could hold Mei back from embracing her true demented colors. She thrust her fingers deep into her juicy pussy as she watched the unending ouroboros of shit.

Mei watched as the large turd from Yuzu slowly entered Himeko, who gagged and choked on it, visible tears forming. The both of them were hunched over on their knees, to allow gravity to take over as their respective shits traveled through the tubes.

"That's right, fill the tubes with your shit- I want them to overflow!" Mei shouted with passion. "Choke on the shit like the filthy scat addicts you are- I know you like it, you lowly scum!"

Himeko's eyes watered, the smell was so strong it caused her sclera to burn from the stringent potency of it all. It was a punishment she was sure she earned- although she couldn't admit it at that time. She was too overwhelmed with the sheer size of Yuzu's turd forcing itself into her mouth, her lips stretching open as she was forced to accommodate it inside of her. It was a strange feeling- expelling her own feces whilst simultaneously taking in Yuzu's. The pleasure she felt did not subside despite the wretched taste.

Yuzu meanwhile felt a strangely pleasurable sensation- it felt good to relieve herself, especially when she knew it was going straight into the mouth of her rival, the one who had wronged her countless times. But then, the gas from Himeko's ass reached her. And soon enough, Yuzu was gagging and tearing up. Himeko was farting as she urged the crap out of her anus, the sulfuric fumes traveling rapidly through the tube and straight to Yuzu's nostrils. She could feel the microscopic hairs inside her nose being fried as she was forced to smell the unfiltered stench of Himeko's gas. It was pure torture, but also, such a blissful feeling.

Yuzu couldn't deny that she was enjoying this- especially knowing that Mei herself was getting off to it. A bead of pleasure began to drip down her thighs, she felt excited, as if she were an exhibitionist being watched by a pervert.

“Yes!” Mei gasped. “Shit in that whore's mouth, Yuzu! This is her punishment!”

Mei's mouth watered as she watched the obscene sight before her. It was too much for her to handle- she couldn't believe that she was finally living out her wildest fantasy. She could see the pure agony on Himeko's face- she was utterly humiliated. While Yuzu was blushing, complicated contradicting emotions took over her as she was lost in the primality of it all.

“Good little sluts.” Mei whispered under her breath. “You're both doing an excellent job. Keep it up, and I'll reward both of you...”

Yuzu's ears perked up when she heard Mei's promise. She no longer rejected the turd being squeezed down her esophagus- instead, she closed her eyes and accepted her fate. If it truly made Mei happy, then it made her happy too. She moaned softly as she accepted Himeko's mushy brown turd into her mouth. She allowed it to flood inside her throat with no resistance, savoring the sour taste. Her clit trembled with eager pleasure, and it was as if a light switch went off inside of her. It might have been the drink she consumed earlier, but she had the sudden urge to relieve herself even more.

“Mmmph!” Yuzu moaned with sheer delight, rubbing her vulva as she let out another fat, sticky turd. It shot out of her like a bullet, sliding down the tube directly into Himeko's mouth. The vice president had just finished swallowing the previous turd, and was left with no time to recover. Yuzu's poop lodged itself down her throat, choking her and taking up any space for an airway. A single tear rolled down Himeko's flushing cheek, both from the agony of it all as well as the bitter taste.

“Cry all you want, Himeko. This is your rightful punishment.” Mei sneered. “Go on, Yuzu, finish her! Make her regret ever messing with you!”

Yuzu let out a nasty anal expulsion, the contents of which flooded Himeko's senses abruptly and unpleasantly. Himeko lurched forward with disgust, nearly vomiting inside of her gag. She forced herself to withhold the vomit- barely swallowing it with a desperate gulp.

Even with the thick plastic tube shoved deep inside her anal cavity, Yuzu's farts were still potent enough to be heard and smelled.

*BrrrrAPPPPPGHTHTHT!*

“Oh...” Yuzu moaned, two slick fingers inching deeper and deeper inside of her pussy. She felt euphoric, tongue hanging out lewdly as she let out another steaming fart. Sweat droplets traveled down the tube and sprinkled over Himeko's face. The vice president groaned, feeling the toxic mist land in her eyes. Much to her horror, she could hear both Aihara sisters

pleasuring themselves to her miserable punishment. A loud squelching sound emitted from Yuzu, and Himeko could see her thrusting her fingers in and out of her pussy while she panted heavily.

But Himeko couldn't deny it- she too felt the urge to pleasure herself at that moment.

“Ah- ah!” Yuzu moaned, biting her lip as she farted out another massive turd. The crap shot down the tube like a rocket, lodging itself immediately down Himeko's throat. Himeko had no choice but to bite down on the foul footlong, whimpering with every motion. She chewed on the log, trying to keep up with the pace that it was being forced into her mouth- but it was too much for Himeko to handle. More and more of Yuzu's feces kept piling into her; the overwhelming sensation only served to turn Himeko on further.

“Oh my, looks like the little brat can't keep up with you, Yuzu!” Mei grinned, her sadistic side becoming more and more apparent. “Serves that bitch right!”

“Mmm! MMMPH!” Himeko nearly screamed, her cries muffled by the piled up shit currently muting her. Regardless, she found herself reaching towards her cunt, rubbing it aimlessly.

“What an unsightly scene. You better eat what's given to you, you dirty whore. Don't make a mess.” Mei huffed from her spot on the couch, breathing heavily as she massaged her cunt. Himeko stared with wonder when she caught a glimpse of it- Mei's pussy was beautiful, glistening in the sunlight that cast down from the windowpane. Oh, how she longed to be eating her pussy instead of the dreadful concoction currently being crammed down her throat. Salty tears fell from her violet eyes, and Himeko dreamed of better days, days when she had Yuzu under her thumb and Mei under her spell.

Although, she never really had Mei where she wanted her, did she?

As she was caught up in her misery, she didn't even notice that she herself was letting out another piece of crap. The tube had stretched her ass open so wide, that she didn't even feel the poop leaving her body. She watched as it traveled through the transparent cylinder, making its way to Yuzu's mouth.

‘Serves you right, bitch. I hope you choke on my shit just like I'm choking on yours!’ Himeko thought to herself bitterly, eyeing Yuzu with hatred. Much to her dismay, Yuzu was experiencing utter bliss as she accepted Himeko's shit with a satisfied moan.

“You like the taste of shit that much, huh Yuzu?” Mei panted, her fingers moving with increased speed. She pushed her thighs together, increasing the pressure on her sensitive clit. Her face was bright red as she squirmed on the couch, legs trembling as she neared her climax. “You like it so much you're willing to swallow it all at once? Are you that desperate

for it, Yuzu-chan?” Mei bit her lip, a tear of joy descending down her cheek.

Himeko was burning with jealous rage. It killed her to hear Mei speak to Yuzu so passionately- it was clear who the student council president favored, and it drove Himeko mad. She could be just as good of a shit eater as Yuzu was! Hell, even better than Yuzu! Just because the blonde had more experience didn't mean Himeko couldn't reach her level easily. Blinking away bitter tears, Himeko went to work chowing down on the feces that had accumulated in her mouth. It was a dreadful task, the mushy shit had piled up so high that it sank into her nostrils and gotten into her ear canal. But Himeko was no quitter- she'd take on any challenge, no matter how vile, if it meant she could win Mei's heart once and for all.

Himeko opened her jaw as wide as she could, taking in a mouthful of shit and forcing herself to choke it down. Naturally, her body resisted such a disgusting act. But Himeko defied her better judgement and continued to swallow the brown slop. She gnashed her teeth down, breaking off chunks of shit from the broken down log of crap.

“Glrrmphh!” Himeko inadvertently let out a choked whine, nearly asphyxiating herself on the chunky gobs of feces. Nethertheless, she persisted, continuing to lap up everything that erupted out of the tube.

“My, my, Momokino-san.” Mei chuckled to herself, thumbing her clit passively. “You're certainly eager. Who knew you enjoyed being such a vile little piggy?” Mei teased her, a mischievous glint in her eyes. “Or, maybe you're just that desperate for my forgiveness, hm?” Mei moaned, rubbing her pussy and letting her fingers slide through her velvety folds. “Well, unfortunately for you, Momokino-san, you'll have to do a lot more than that to get back into my good graces.” Mei snickered. “But I commend you for being willing to put on such an entertaining show for me. Really, it's sweet.”

Himeko's face flushed with humiliation. Here she was, willing to eat literal shit for Mei's sake, and all Mei could do was laugh in her face for being desperate enough to do so. Was she really down that bad for her? Was she really this pathetic- this low? Misery overcame Himeko, but she couldn't afford to wallow in pity for too long, as another red hot log of shit came bursting in through her mask. Himeko yelped, her surprised mouth immediately filled with fresh fecal matter.

Yuzu let out a sigh of relief and pleasure, overcome with the joyous feeling of filling Himeko up like a toilet. Just like how Himeko treated her on stage at the election- except this time, the only audience she had was Mei. But Mei was the only person Yuzu cared about at that moment. The only person she wanted to put on a show for.

As Himeko sobbed, chewing on the dark brown log of shit, she released a turd of her own, sliding slowly down the tube like a slug and right into Yuzu's willing mouth. The blonde gasped, green eyes rolling back with pleasure as she took the tip of the turd into her mouth, wrapping her lips around it and sucking diligently. She moaned, letting her tongue lap up around it as if it were a popsicle.

“Mmmm!” Yuzu let out a pleased whine, eager to suck more of the log down her throat. She caught her clit between two fingers, flicking it back and forth as she sucked on the meaty turd. It was hot and steaming, fresh from Himeko’s anus. Yuzu couldn’t help herself, she palmed her vulva, pretending her sweaty hand was the blunt end of Himeko’s nasty shit.

“You two are such eager sluts. It’s embarrassing.” Mei shook her head, panting with ecstasy as she was close to climax. She took in the sight before her- both girls were tearing up, choking on massive logs of shit. The sight was so overwhelmingly erotic, that Mei orgasmed right there, her entire body spasming on the couch.

Himeko and Yuzu’s train of feces slowly subsided, and the girls managed to chow down on the rest of the shit left in their respective gags. It took a few minutes for them all to rest and regain their breathing, as all of them were quite worked up from the excitement.

Mei walked over to the two girls, helping remove their gags- Himeko was more than grateful.

“So...about our end of the deal?” Himeko panted with unease.

“Hm? What would that be?” Mei asked as she undid the restraints on Himeko’s legs and unclamped her nipples.

“You said that if I complied, you’d destroy the evidence?” Himeko sounded panicked, pulling her dress back on over herself. “The video of me at the restaurant? Remember?”

“Oh, yes. That.” Mei chuckled lightly, slowly urging Himeko towards the door of the apartment. “I’m afraid it won’t be that easy, Himeko. If you thought that this was all it would take to exonerate you, you’re sorely mistaken.” She continued forward, forcing Himeko to walk backwards.

“Eh?!” Himeko gasped with betrayal. “But- but!” She found herself cornered against the door, Mei already had her hand on the knob.

“It’s simple, Himeko. Continue to heed my orders, and I’ll destroy the tape when I see fit. I’ll see you at school tomorrow.” Mei smiled serenely. “Take care, alright?” She opened the door and gently pushed Himeko out into the hall.

Before Himeko could protest further, Mei shut the door right in her face.

“Man, that was satisfying!” Yuzu wiped a bead of sweat off of her forehead, rubbing her sore nipples. “I mean really, what a relief it is to get rid of her!”

“Mhm.” Mei turned to the kitchen, returning with a dampened towel. “Let’s get you cleaned up, shall we?”

“Oh come on, Mei. I can clean myself.” Yuzu made an attempt to remove Mei’s hand but her younger sister batted her away effortlessly.

“You did such a good job, Yuzu.” Mei purred, her hand gently caressing the side of Yuzu’s face with the wet cloth. “I’m so proud of you.” She leaned in, eyes lowered and mouth parted, as if to kiss her sister.

“Ah- Mei, wait...” Yuzu blushed. “Shouldn’t I... wash my mouth first? Before we kiss?” She asked shyly.

“If it entered your mouth, Yuzu, then I couldn’t care less what it tasted like.” Mei smiled, bringing Yuzu in and connecting her lips with hers. Mei thrust her tongue in deep with no hesitation. She allowed herself to be lost to the sour taste, embracing the smell that accompanied it. Mei was getting wet again just thinking about how much feces Yuzu had just consumed- Himeko must have shat out at least a pound of poop.

Yuzu could feel the heat emanating from Mei, she was more than eager to reciprocate the kiss. She placed a hand around the delicate curve of Mei’s back, pulling her in closer as the two shared the moment of passion. To Yuzu’s dismay, Mei pulled away, panting heavily.

“Let’s get you into the bath, Yuzu-chan.” She said, cupping Yuzu’s face tenderly. “I want to help clean you.”

“That sounds amazing right now- I could really use a hot bath...” Yuzu sighed with a nod. Mei led her to the bathroom by her hand, and Yuzu felt lighter than air. Whenever she pooped herself around Himeko, she felt ashamed, disgusting, dirty. But around Mei, she felt much different. Instead of the dreadful feeling she was so used to, Yuzu instead felt refreshed, relieved, like a great weight had been lifted off her shoulders- and her bowels.

For the first time in a while, Yuzu Aihara felt truly content. Although the damage to her reputation couldn’t be undone, she still felt at ease, and had a sense that things would work out in her favor once and for all. After all, she had the love and support of Mei, and she really couldn’t ask for more than that.

Mei started the bath, running hot water and gathered a plethora of soaps and hair products. She wanted to truly pamper Yuzu and make her feel appreciated. She lined up her most expensive brands of shampoo, conditioner, and body wash. She set aside a pile of towels and a loofah, as well as moisturizer.

“I feel like I’m in a spa.” Yuzu said with a smile as she began to undress, stripping down to her bra and panties. Mei was too distracted by the sight to reply, instead taking in the image of her step-sister’s half nude body. Her panties were stained brown, soaked with liquidy diarrhea. But it didn’t matter at all to Mei- in fact, she appreciated the tarnished nature of Yuzu’s underwear. It was like admiring a work of modern art- misunderstood and mocked by many, but deep and beautiful to those who had the eyes to appreciate it.

She watched intently as Yuzu slid the soiled panties down her tanned legs, discarding it in the hamper by the door. Next, Yuzu reached behind to unclip her bra, but was stopped by Mei.

“Here, allow me.” Mei said, stepping behind Yuzu and unclasping the bra herself. She took hold of the straps and delicately pulled the garment off of her, watching as it slid down Yuzu’s slender arms. It was a padded bra with a white and orange polka dot color scheme, a personal favorite of Mei’s. She always liked it when she saw Yuzu putting it on in the morning.

“That tickles, Mei.” Yuzu said with a faint giggle. Mei hummed and let her hands wander as the bra fell to the floor, allowing herself to fully cup Yuzu’s breasts. She held each breast in each of her hands, feeling the full weight of them in her palms. Mei leaned in, resting her chin on Yuzu’s shoulder and moved her lips to the shell of Yuzu’s ear. Yuzu flinched, feeling her breath along her flesh which caused goosebumps.

“Sorry Yuzu, I can’t help myself.” Mei chuckled, tucking a blonde strand of hair behind Yuzu’s ear. “Watching you perform like that, I got excited.” She gave Yuzu’s breasts a playful squeeze and slapped her ass, eliciting a yelp from Yuzu.

“Ah! Mei! Stop teasing me!” Yuzu whined, which caused Mei to laugh in response.

‘I’ll be doing a lot more than teasing, Yuzu.’ Mei thought to herself as she turned off the faucet of the bath.

Yuzu dipped a foot into the bath water, checking if the warmth was adequate. She slowly lowered the rest of her legs in and sat down, sighing with relief as she allowed herself to fully relax. “Ah, this is nice.” She hummed. “Thank you, Mei.” She said with closed eyes, unable to see that her sister was stripping her own clothing, preparing to enter the bath as well.

“Of course, Yuzu. Only the best for my sister.” Mei dipped her toes into the water and slowly entered the bath. Yuzu opened up her eyes with shock to see a completely nude Mei before her, eclipsing the lighting and creating a halo effect around her.

“Whoa- you’re joining too?” Yuzu asked, flustered. She fought the urge to hide her breasts on instinct, but knew deep down it was a moot point, considering Mei had already seen her naked countless times before.

“Of course I’m joining you. How else would I help get you cleaned up?” Mei said before sitting down in the tub and fully submerging herself in the hot water. The water level rose as the two girls occupied the tub- clearly meant for only one individual to use it at a time.

“It’s a little crowded here, that’s all...” Yuzu replied sheepishly.

“I don’t mind.” Mei said with a knowing smile. She reached over to a bar of soap and began to lather it in her hands. She gently took hold of Yuzu’s leg, and began to massage her calf. “Just lay back and relax, Yuzu. I’ll take care of you.”

Yuzu followed suit and let her head rest against the ceramic of the tub, enjoying the pampering from Mei. She let out a soft moan when she felt Mei caress her leg, hands travelling closer and closer to her genitalia. Mei firmly massaged Yuzu’s thighs, using both

hands to wash off any accumulated grime. Her knuckles brushed against Yuzu's labia, causing Yuzu to bite her lip and blush. Mei took notice, but didn't push any further. She wanted to take her time teasing Yuzu. It wasn't often that both their parents weren't in the apartment, so she would savor this time left alone with her sister.

Mei took hold of a wash cloth and saturated it with hot water and soap, wringing out the excess and used it to scrub Yuzu's torso. She washed her stomach, her sides, and slowly made her way in between Yuzu's breasts. Mei could feel heat rush to her face as she was so close to Yuzu's perky boobs. While Yuzu had her eyes shut, Mei took advantage and leaned in, cheekily pinching Yuzu's left nipple.

"Ah!" Yuzu gasped, splashing water at Mei who couldn't help but laugh. "Mei! That hurt!"

"Sorry, sorry." Mei smirked. "I couldn't help myself. The opportunity presented itself and I just had to."

"At least warn me..."

"Where's the fun in that?"

"Hm..." Yuzu hummed, her eyes drifting from her sister's face towards her pale, exposed breasts. "Yeah, I suppose you're right. There's no fun if the element of surprise isn't involved!" Yuzu said as she dove forward face first into Mei's tits, motorboating them mercilessly.

"Hey!" Mei made an attempt to shove Yuzu away but to no avail, she was determined to have her revenge. She pulled Mei into a tight hug and embraced her as she shook her head back and forth between her round boobs, moaning with an exaggerated tone.

"Sorry Mei, I can't help myself! Just like you said!"

"You..." Mei held back a smirk, planting the palm of her hand on top of Yuzu's blonde head and pushed down forcefully, dunking her sister deep into the bath water. Yuzu flailed her arms out frantically, and Mei immediately released her grip on her sister as she recoiled with laughter. Yuzu rose from the water, gasping for air as she stared down a giggling Mei.

Yuzu wanted to make a smart comment, but she held back, instead appreciating that she was one of the few people who could see Mei like this. To others, she was a stoic beauty, flawless in every way. But Yuzu was lucky enough to see the other side of Mei, the happy, giggling side that she rarely showed to anyone else. As Mei's laughter subsided, she was finally calm enough to notice Yuzu gazing at her.

"Hm? What are you staring at?" She asked coyly.

"Oh, nothing." Yuzu sighed contentedly. She then turned her back to Mei, switching positions in the tub. "Now, are you going to wash my back or not?" She asked, pointing behind her.

“Sure.” Mei took hold of the loofah and scooted closer to Yuzu. She squirted some body wash onto the sponge and began to scrub diligently.

“Mm, that feels good...” Yuzu hummed. “We should do this more often...bathing together, I mean.”

“I’d like that too, but our parents would raise their eyebrows, don’t you think?”

“We can find a way to work around it, I’m sure.” Yuzu relaxed, she could feel all her muscles un-tense as Mei worked her magic. She found herself subconsciously scooting backwards, closer to Mei’s touch. Mei wrapped her legs around Yuzu’s hips, welcoming the intrusion of her personal space. Soon they fit together like two puzzle pieces, Mei’s breasts pressed against Yuzu’s back, hugging her tightly. Mei swapped the loofah for a washcloth, taking it over Yuzu’s breasts and soaping them up.

Yuzu couldn’t deny that she enjoyed the sensation. She backed further into Mei, her ass practically on top of Mei’s cunt. Mei could feel it, her clit making contact with Yuzu’s bubble butt. She grit her teeth, overcome with the joyful sensation. She hugged Yuzu even tighter, grinding her vulva against Yuzu’s backside, groping her breasts with even more gusto and desperation. Yuzu began to moan, eyes rolling towards the back of her head- she was so lost in pleasure, that she also lost control of her bowels.

*Brrrpppthhh....*

Multiple stinky bubbles began to rise from the water in between Yuzu and Mei. It was too late as soon as Yuzu realized, much to her horror, that she just farted on Mei’s cunt.

“...Oh, fuck.” Yuzu felt the color drain from her face. “M-mei, I’m sorry, I-”

“Do it again.” Mei moaned.

“...Huh?”

“I want you to do it again.” Mei repeated in a tone so lustful that it took Yuzu off guard.

“Please, I need it-” Mei gasped, barely able to breathe as she was overcome with degenerate pleasure. “It felt so good! I need more- fart on me again, please...”

“Are you serious?” Yuzu asked incredulously. It defeated the purpose of a bath entirely, but Yuzu wasn’t one to turn down a request from Mei. “Alright, I mean, I’ll try, but...it’s not like I can just do it on command.” Yuzu said sheepishly.

“It’s okay.” Mei wrapped her arms around Yuzu’s waist. “Just let it flow naturally. I want you to feel at ease, Yuzu. There is no need to be ashamed, especially when you’re alone with me.” She whispered into her sister’s ear, rosy lips brushing against Yuzu.

Despite the heat of the bath, Yuzu shuddered. Mei’s voice sounded so angelic and sweet, even

if she had a dirty ulterior motive.

The hot water really helped relax her muscles, including her bowels in particular. Yuzu hummed as she let out a soft train of bubbly farts, each one rumbling out after another in rapid succession. Mei gasped with pure pleasure, her legs tightening around Yuzu, keeping her in place like a spider trapping its prey in a web.

“More!” Mei began to beg, a situation Yuzu was unfamiliar with. She wasn’t used to Mei being the desperate one, it was a unique role reversal.

*Bbbbrbrbrpplthhh!*

Another bubbly fart burst from Yuzu’s backside, punching against Mei’s labia with great force. The raven haired girl bit her lip, tears of joy welling up in her eyes. She grinded against Yuzu, her clit rubbing right against her pulsating anus. Mei’s entire body throttled, euphoria overcoming her as her pussy was subject to the stinky vibrations. Yuzu’s ass stimulated her clit with her toxic emissions, the pressure building up in a perfect moment of climax. Mei gasped, pulling on Yuzu’s hair and moaning directly into her ear.

“Oh god- Yuzu!” She whined, an uncontrollable, untamed mess. Mei grasped at Yuzu, desperate for the feel of her warm skin against hers. “I need more- I need *you!*” She begged, practically slobbering all over Yuzu’s nude form. She reached over towards Yuzu’s cunt, rubbing it with appreciation as she continued to rut against her farting hole. Yuzu’s gas was relentless, and Mei was eternally grateful, prolonging her orgasm as long as she could.

More hot air escaped in the form of bubbles from Yuzu’s bottom, pulsing right against Mei’s desperate pussy. At that moment, Mei didn’t want to let go of Yuzu ever again. She wanted to hug her from behind permanently, her clit glued to her ass so she could feel the vibration and movement from every instance of gas passed.

“I love you, Yuzu.” Mei panted, her fingers still frantically working in and out of Yuzu’s slick pussy. “I love you so much.”

“I love you too, Mei.” Yuzu responded, barely able to string a sentence together as she was lost in the euphoria that Mei’s fingers brought her.

~~~~~

Yuzu was finally feeling well enough to go back to school. She walked through the halls with Mei by her side, a protective arm around her waist. Mei glared daggers at anyone who so much as glanced in Yuzu's direction.

"I appreciate you walking me to class, Mei." Yuzu thanked her sister as they both stopped by the blonde's homeroom.

"Of course. I know it took a lot of courage to come here today." Mei pecked Yuzu on her cheek, wishing her well for the day. "I'll see you later, alright?"

Yuzu nodded, and the two of them parted ways.

As she entered her classroom, Yuzu was accosted immediately by Harumi.

"Yuzu!" Harumi gasped, popping out of her seat and rushing over to the blonde. She pulled her friend in for a tight hug, embracing Yuzu like she hadn't seen her in years. "I was so worried about you!" Harumi said as she pulled away from her. "How come you didn't answer any of my texts?!" The brunette's tone shifted to one of annoyance. "I had to rely on Mei to tell me how you were doing. And you know how cryptic she can be!"

"Sorry, sorry." Yuzu chuckled bashfully. "I just needed some time to myself, Harumin. But I apologize if I made you worry."

"It's okay." Harumi sighed. "But you can't leave me hanging for so long! Especially after what happened at the election..." Harumi spoke in a more hushed voice, eyes darting around the classroom.

"It's alright, Harumin. I'm slowly reintegrating back into society. Mei is helping a lot."

"So I've heard." Harumi folded her arms and raised a playful eyebrow. "I've also heard that Himeko had a blow out of her own at the local cafe?"

"Mhm." Yuzu nodded with a grin. "It was all too satisfying watching karma bite her in the ass."

“Damn, I wish I could have been there to see it!” Harumi snapped her fingers in disappointment.

“Maybe you didn’t have to be there to see it.” Yuzu chuckled and elbowed Harumi gently. “I got all of it on camera.”

“No way! Are you for real?!” Harumi gasped, hands on her cheeks. “That’s incredible! Are you gonna post it online? Use it as blackmail?”

“The latter.” Yuzu confirmed with a nod. “Mei is the brains in this entire revenge operation. I’m just following her lead.”

“Dang. Well, good for you!” Harumi winked with a thumbs up. “Serves that brat right. Have you had her do anything humiliating yet? You know, with the blackmail threat and all?”

Yuzu considered sharing what happened yesterday with Harumi, but decided against it. “Uh, I’ll let you know when it happens. It’s a delicate process that we’re taking our time with.”

“Ah, gotcha.” Harumi hummed with a finger gun pointed towards Yuzu. “That’s smart. Revenge is a dish best served cold, after all.”

“Alright ladies, take your seats. Class is in session.” The teacher announced as she walked in, waving the students to their desks.

“Fill me in with all the juicy details later, okay?” Harumi whispered to Yuzu before sitting down. “I want to see that tape of Himeko at the restaurant too.”

“I’ll ask Mei, I’m sure she’ll lend it to me for us to watch.” Yuzu whispered back with a mischievous grin.

~~~~

The school day came and went, a totally normal and unremarkable day for the students at Aihara Academy. Unremarkable for all, with the exception of Himeko Momokino.

Her face burned with shame as she walked through the halls- no doubt rumors of her incident at the restaurant had already begun spreading like a virus throughout the academy.

Students gossiped as she walked by them, and Himeko was tempted to stop in her path and demand they tell her what was so funny. Her pride was the only thing stopping her.

“How am I going to get through the rest of the school year like this...” Himeko sighed to herself through grit teeth. “My life is over!” She clenched at the roots of her hair, pulling it in distress as she sat alone in the student council meeting room. In the past, she would mourn the absence of Mei, but now, she was anything but ungrateful for the solitude. She didn’t know if she could ever look Mei in the eye ever again- not after the debacle at the cafe, and especially not after yesterday.

“What am I going to do...” Himeko held her head in her hands, her entire form shaking from nerves as she sat at the table. The only sounds in the room were the clock ticking and her own hyperventilation.

“I’m ruined...ruined!” She whined with misery, so caught up in her own self pity that she didn’t even realize Mei had walked in through the door undetected.

“Am I interrupting anything?” Mei asked coolly, silently taking joy in how frazzled Himeko was when she finally took notice of her presence.

“Gah!” Himeko nearly fell out of her chair, she grasped at the edges of the wooden table to steady herself. “M-Mei! What a pleasant surprise!” She laughed erratically, eyes bugging out of her skull. “How may I help you?!”

“I don’t need any help.” Mei stated bluntly, her words a dagger in Himeko’s fast beating heart. “I came in to collect some paper work, that’s all.” She walked right past Himeko,

barely paying her any mind at all.

“O-oh.” Himeko managed to collect herself, albeit a bit wounded by Mei’s nonchalantness. How could she act so calm? After yesterday of all days?

Mei continued to pay Himeko no mind, straightening out the pile of paper she gathered. As Himeko sank into her seat with despair, Mei turned around and said “Himeko, I need to have a serious conversation with you about something.”

Himeko immediately perked up, sitting upright in her chair. “Ah- yes! Of course, what would you like to talk about, Mei-chan?”

“Aihara-san.” Mei corrected her, and Himeko felt like her heart had been penetrated by an arrow laced with snake venom.

“Y-yes. Aihara-san. What would you like to speak with me about?” Himeko bowed her head.

“There are two things I need you to do for me.” Mei spoke calmly. “I need you to go to the headmaster and explain what happened on Halloween. Tell the truth- that it was you who brought the alcohol and spiked the punch- not Yuzu.”

Himeko did a double take, her heart skipping a beat from sheer anxiety. “B-but!” Her eyes widened to the size of dinner plates and she clenched at her chest in an attempt to regain composure. “If I do that- I could lose my position as vice president!”

“Maybe so.” Mei replied, unbothered. “And maybe that is what you deserve, hm?”

Himeko felt her heart sink to the deepest depths of her stomach. “Okay...” She sniffled. “And what was the second thing you wanted from me?”

“Meet me at the mall today after school.” Mei answered. “I have a date planned.”

Himeko felt like doing a backflip of happiness across the room. As emotionless as Mei seemed, she was successful in putting Himeko through an absolute emotional rollercoaster.

“Of course!” Himeko’s expression quickly changed to one of joy. “I’ll see you there! I’ll head directly to the mall right after the final bell rings!”

“Excellent.” Mei nodded, and made her way to exit the room, papers in hand. “Oh, and by the way, one more thing, Himeko.” She said as she opened the door, pausing before entering the hallway.

“Yes, Mei- I mean, Aihara-san?” Himeko stammered.

“I recommend that you stop by your home before going to the mall. I think you require a shower after yesterday’s events transpired.” Mei spoke entirely deadpan.

“Ah- I already showered last night...” Himeko blushed with embarrassment, rubbing the back of her neck.

“Is that so?” Mei stepped half way out the door. “Well, I think another one is necessary. Try using soap this time.” She said as she released her hold on the door, and it shut abruptly behind her.

Himeko was left sitting in the silence of the room, her cheeks burning red with humiliation. She looked down at her lap, spreading her legs and eyeing the wet spot forming along the crotch of her panties.

Why did it turn her on so much when Mei spoke to her so cruelly?

~~~~

Himeko was obedient to Mei’s orders to a fault. She went to the headmaster’s office and confessed everything. Naturally, this led to Himeko receiving a verbal lashing and a lecture that lasted a whole hour.

“You’ll be stripped of your title effective immediately.” He said sternly. “You’ll also be expected to deliver a speech to your fellow classmates. They deserve to know the truth behind what you’ve done.”

“Yes, sir. I understand.” Himeko said with her head bowed low out of respect. “Please, find it in your heart to forgive me.”

“Forgiveness is out of the question when it comes to an act so uncouth and unbecoming of Aihara Academy.” He sneered. “You’re lucky you’re a friend of my granddaughter- otherwise you’d be expelled from the school entirely.” He spoke sternly. “Now leave- I have nothing else to say to you.”

“Yes sir.” Himeko bowed once more, and left his office with tears welling in her eyes. Despite her blurred vision, she could still see the time on the analogue clock ticking away on the wall. She was going to be late for her mall date!

Dashing down the empty school hallway, Himeko made her way out of the front entrance and directly went to the train station. She wouldn't have enough time to shower- she needed to get to her date with MeiMei!

~~~~

"I thought you said you had a date planned?" Himeko hissed.

"Indeed, I did say that." Mei nodded. "But I never said it was a date with *you*."

Yuzu couldn't help but lean over while Mei wasn't looking and stuck her tongue out at Himeko. The blonde took great joy in seeing the recently impeached vice president squirm with rage. Himeko gripped her fists tight and seethed with anger when she caught a glimpse of Yuzu's taunt.

That stupid blonde bimbo bitch! How dare she?! Himeko wanted to tackle her right then and there, pummeling her til she was a bloody pulp. Alas, she was relegated to being the Aihara sister's pack mule, heavy shopping bags in each hand weighing her down like the harsh scales of justice.

"Stupid Yuzu..." Himeko muttered under her breath, prompting Mei to turn around.

"Hm? Did you say something, Himeko?"

"N-nothing!"

"Yeah, that's what I thought." Yuzu said smugly, glancing over her shoulder. "Try to keep up, okay Himeko-chan?"

Himeko growled, fingers curling even tighter around the string handles of the shopping bags. Oh, how she desperately wanted to fling the heavy bags as projectiles, serving Yuzu a dose of blunt force trauma. Instead, all she could do was trail behind the sisters, listening in on their conversation as nothing more but a feeble third wheel.

"Hm, let's head to that place next!" Yuzu pointed in the direction of a lolita fashion store. "I want to try on some of those dresses in the display case."

Himeko perked up when she saw the store- it was one she frequented many times before. To her dismay, she couldn't afford to purchase anything- not after she had to pay the astronomical cleaning bill at the restaurant.

'Oh god, what if someone I know is in there? And they heard about what happened at the cafe?!' Himeko thought to herself, panic running through her veins. 'All the workers there know me by name...and some of the shoppers might recognize me!' Himeko gulped

nervously, but scowled when she saw Yuzu's mischievous expression in the window reflection of the storefront. That smug bitch! She planned this all along, didn't she? Oh, when she got her hands on her...

"Himeko, go ask the clerk for assistance." Mei snapped Himeko out of her train of thought. "Tell them we'd like to try on that dress in the display case." Mei pointed towards the frilly lavender pastel lolita dress sitting on a wooden mannequin. Himeko's jaw dropped- it was the most gorgeous dress she had ever seen, the exact type she'd love to wear, and the exact type she'd never be able to afford.

"Right." Himeko sighed. "I'll go ask." She said, downtrodden and defeated.

The clerk brought out a dress in Yuzu's size from the back of the store. Himeko watched in envy as she saw Yuzu hold it in front of her, twirling around in front of the mirror with glee.

"It's adorable." Mei commented. "Let's go to the fitting rooms, I can't wait to see it on you."

"Good idea!" Yuzu said with a snap of her fingers. "Himeko, hold this for me!" Yuzu tossed the dress towards Himeko, who scrambled to catch it in time before it fell to the floor in a crumpled pile.

Himeko grumbled to herself as she trailed behind the siblings, following them to the fitting rooms. The three of them entered a family fitting room, large enough for all of them to stand in comfortably. Mei began to gracefully undress Yuzu, taking great care to gently take off her top and bra. She unclasped the bra with familiarity, as if she had done it a hundred times before.

The implication wasn't lost on Himeko, and she felt her heart breaking once more. She wasn't sure how much more heart break she could handle.

"Well? What are you waiting for, Himeko? Help Yuzu into her dress." Mei ordered, snapping Himeko out of her pity party.

"Right." Himeko grunted, reluctantly reaching over to help Yuzu button up the dress. She was tempted to take this as an opportunity to sabotage Yuzu once more, but Mei's watchful eyes made it difficult. Instead, Himeko resisted the urge, and followed Mei's orders

obediently. She felt like a lady in waiting, getting the princess ready for her day, making sure she looked beautiful and elegant. Meanwhile Himeko was relegated to menial labor, oh how the mighty had fallen.

She finished tying the ribbon on the corset, and finally Yuzu was fitted in the dress perfectly.

“You look lovely, Yuzu.” Mei brought a hand over her mouth, blushing. “So cute...”

“You think so?” Yuzu pulled at the frilly hem of the dress, doing her best attempt at a curtsy. “It’s really not my style at all, but I thought it would be fun to play dress up!” She giggled. “I feel like a kid again!”

Himeko held back a groan of frustration. Dress up? Like a kid again? Ugh, the nerve! She clearly had no respect for Lolita fashion. That braindead bimbo only had a taste for gaudy gyaru looks. She wouldn’t know real fashion even if it slapped her in the face!

“Alright, this thing is starting to feel uncomfortable.” Yuzu tugged at the corset. “Himeko, get this thing off of me. I want to head to the food court!”

“Huh?!” Himeko did a double take. “You mean you made me put it on you to try on and you aren’t even going to buy it?”

“Why would I? It’s way too expensive and it looks more like a Halloween costume more than anything else.” Yuzu brushed off Himeko’s concerns with ease. “And speaking of Halloween, did you confess to your sins to the headmaster, Himeko-chan?”

Himeko felt blood rush to her cheeks. She felt like socking Yuzu right in the face. She couldn’t believe the audacity of this bitch! What did Mei see in her?!

*Brraapp*

“Oops.” Yuzu chuckled bashfully, a hand cradling her stomach. “Accidentally ripped one. I have you to thank for that, Himeko. All those laxatives you loaded me up on really did a number on my guts. I don’t think I’ll ever recover.” She eyed Himeko mischievously. “Say, this is such a nice store. It would be a shame if my stink were to ruin it in any way. Why don’t you crawl under my petticoat and be my fart filter, Himeko?”

“Ehh?!” Himeko cringed at the mere suggestion.

“That sounds like a great idea, Yuzu.” Mei nodded. “Himeko, get on your knees. You have no time to lose.”

Himeko was resigned to her fate. She dropped to her knees and crawled over to Yuzu, fitting her head under the lacy petticoat. It already smelled horrible, as if the gas had permeated the fabric, the miasma clinging to every fiber. Himeko’s entire head was encased in the lace, and Mei made sure to keep her in place. She could feel the class president behind her, hugging Himeko’s torso and preventing any escape.

“Good girl.” Mei purred. “Stay nice and still for Yuzu so she can do her business.”

Humiliation overcame Himeko, overpowering her as she allowed herself to be pushed face forward into Yuzu’s ass. Her nose was wedged in between the cheeks, nostrils pressed against the sweaty panties.

*Brapppppp!*

The fart was loud enough for other shoppers in the fitting rooms to overhear, but thanks to it being muffled by Himeko’s face, it sounded more like a low humming noise

“Mmph!” Himeko scrunched her nose together with disgust. She wanted to flail her body in protest, but Mei held her down, sitting on her legs with her entire body weight.

Yuzu placed both hands on the wall of the fitting room, arching her back and moaning as she relaxed her sphincter.

“Ah~” Yuzu moaned, a brassy fart erupting from her backside. She could feel her dress heat up with the humid farts she blasted out, a majority of the stink hitting Himeko right in the face.

Mei licked her lips when she caught a second wind of the gas, closing her eyes as she took in a deep sniff. Yuzu’s gas smelled heavenly, a musk so fragrant that she never wanted to smell anything else.

*Prrrrntnt!*

“Oh~” Yuzu sighed softly, rubbing her aching stomach. “That felt good.” She panted, finally standing up straight and releasing Himeko from her frilly prison. “Thank you, Himeko.” She winked.

Himeko lay on the floor coughing, waving away the stench from her face. “Y-yeah. Let’s just get out of here...”

~~~~

The next stop was the food court. Mei and Yuzu ordered burgers and fries from the greasiest, cheapest fast food joint available. Himeko watched with disgust as Yuzu scarfed down her food, all too eager to load up on the junk food. Meanwhile, Mei took her time, eating her fries one piece at a time, elegantly dunking them into her little cup of ketchup.

“You aren’t hungry, Himeko?” Yuzu asked, taking a sip from her milkshake.

“I’ve lost my appetite.” She grumbled. All Himeko had to drink was a lemonade- one that Mei sneaked and aphrodisiac into when she wasn’t looking.

“That’s no good.” Mei said. “You’re going to need your strength later, Himeko.”

“Huh? And why is that?” She asked with unease.

“We still have plenty of shopping left to do.” Mei smiled serenely. “You’re going to need your strength to carry all our bags.” She winked. Yuzu couldn’t help but giggle.

The siblings finally finished their lunch, and Himeko was tasked with throwing out their garbage. She hated feeling like a servant to Yuzu- but serving Mei, in any proximity, made it worth it.

Yuzu pointed like a child towards a manga store, and Mei followed along. Next was a bakery, where Yuzu picked up some sweets to surprise Harumi with. Then a boba tea shop, a trinket shop, and finally, a clothing store that focused more on street fashion and gyaru style. As Yuzu perused the store, Himeko found herself scoffing at the gaudy and tacky outfits.

“I can’t believe anyone would even shop here...” Himeko stuck her nose up at the selection of graphic tees.

“Psst, Himeko.” Mei whispered to her, sneaking up from behind. “Thank you for accompanying us today. I appreciate it.”

“Oh! Of course.” Himeko nodded. “Anything for you, Mei.”

“But it’s not just for me.” Mei corrected. “It’s for Yuzu, too. Thank you for taking care of her today.”

“Right.” Himeko murmured. “I suppose I have to, ugh, repay my debt to her. Somehow.”

“You’re already well on the road to redemption.” Mei patted her shoulder with approval, causing butterflies to float upwards in Himeko’s stomach.

“There you guys are!” Yuzu approached the two of them, shopping bag in hand. “I got the cutest outfit! I can’t wait to wear it. I can see myself singing karaoke in it...” Yuzu daydreamed, handing the bag off to Himeko, who was already struggling to hold the already exorbitant amount of bags.

“Where would you like to go next, Yuzu?” Mei asked, totally ignoring Himeko who struggled to keep hold of all the shopping bags.

“Hm, you know, that bubble tea went right through me.” Yuzu patted her tummy. “Let’s head to the ladies room real quick.”

~~~~

The door locked with a click, ensuring privacy for the three girls. They stood in a large rest room, a private toilet big enough for them all to stand in comfortably. Yuzu unbuttoned her jeans, sitting down on the toilet and humming as she urinated. Mei watched her lovingly, admiring how cute her older sister looked while peeing.

Yuzu reclined on the toilet with a sigh, relaxing as she relieved herself. Slowly her urine stagnated to a faint dripping, her bladder successfully emptied.

“You know, it’d be a shame to waste any toilet paper.” Yuzu thought out loud. “Oh, I have the perfect idea! Himeko~!” She waved her over. “Why don’t you lick my pussy? It needs to be cleaned!”

“You’re so resourceful, Yuzu.” Mei nodded with approval while Himeko was left dumbfounded. Gripping her fists with anger, she knew it would be futile to argue. The threat of black mail still loomed over her head like a shadowy plague. Himeko felt like buckling at her knees, collapsing to the cold tiled floor and sobbing loudly. But still, she managed to remain upright, fueled by blind devotion for Mei.

“Himeko, get on your knees and crawl over to Yuzu.” Mei ordered, a blush spreading across her porcelain features. It seemed her sadistic side was showing once more. “Go on, be a good little whore, service her for our enjoyment.” She flashed the same chaotic grin when she forced Himeko and Yuzu into eating each other's shit simultaneously.

Himeko trembled with submissive pleasure when she heard Mei’s authoritative command. She was so seductive when she was bossy, dammnit. She followed Mei’s orders with no pushback, falling to her knees and crawling across the grimy tile of the public bathroom. Her socks got stained as she trudged across the floor, making her way toward the toilet.

Yuzu sat on her throne, spread eagle with her dripping pussy on full display. Himeko could see it was glistening under the harsh fluorescent light- Yuzu was clearly enjoying this power play. Himeko hesitantly opened her mouth, tongue hanging out as she advanced towards Yuzu's pussy. The tip of her tongue found its way towards her folds, dipping it in and taking a taste.

Maybe, if Himeko pretended it was Mei, it would be easier.

“Mm, that feels good!” Yuzu gasped immediately, clenching her thighs together and crushing Himeko's neck. “Deeper, lick me deeper!” She moaned, head hanging back with pleasure.

Himeko groaned. It wouldn't make it any easier. Instead she tried her best to make quick work and follow Yuzu's orders as fast as she could. She lapped up at Yuzu's cunt, her tongue working deep inside of Yuzu's warmth.

“Lick my clit too!” Yuzu begged, her legs trembling around Himeko's neck.

‘Make up your mind, bitch...’ Himeko grunted to herself, drawing her tongue towards Yuzu's sensitive clit, circling it tenderly.

“Mm! Oh!” Yuzu felt her legs spasm uncontrollably as she grabbed onto the toilet seat, her pants still hanging at her ankles, Himeko in between her legs.

Himeko felt disgusted with herself but continued to lick between Yuzu's thighs. She dipped her tongue in as deep as she could, successfully stimulating Yuzu- and causing her to lose control of her bowels.

*Braaappppppp~!*

As Himeko was deep in Yuzu's muff, she could smell the salty fart filling the toilet bowl.

“Eugh!” Himeko pulled away on instinct, her eyes watering. “Okay, I think I'm done ‘cleaning’ you, Yuzu!”

“Far from it.” Mei shook her head. It was clear from the blush on her face that she was enjoying this all too much. “You still need to help clean Yuzu’s backside.” She ordered, her hand slipping under the waist of her skirt and fondling her mons pubis. Mei ran her thumb over her clit, biting her lip as she admired the scene before her. She wanted to recreate this moment over and over.

“That’s right!” Yuzu added on eagerly. “That burger really messed my stomach up- I can feel it working its way through me~!” She giggled, another fart slipping out of her in a bubbly frenzy.

*BrAEeEa!*

*BWaAaAppppPpphh!*

*PHHhhh!!*

*BbrbrRRRBRBBRB!*

*PhhrRRAaBbbABbBpphh!!!*

As shoppers passed by the bathroom, they couldn’t help but notice the explosive noises.

“No way.” Himeko said through grit teeth, an acidic tear streaming down her cheek. “You’ve got to be kidding me.”

“Who are you to deny my orders, slave?” Mei snapped, her tone switching to one of animosity. “Don’t anger me, Himeko, you’re still on thin ice.” Mei said with her hand under her skirt, palming her leaking pussy. “I gave you an order, and you dare try to defy me?” Mei rubbed herself even faster, working up a sweat. “You really are a hypocrite, Himeko.” Mei gasped, her face a red mess. “You tried to set up Yuzu to look like a disgusting pervert, when really, it was you all along.” Mei spoke with a level of cruelty in her voice that Himeko was unfamiliar with- it was sadism, plain and simple. Mei was taking joy in her suffering.

Himeko’s cunt throbbed, desperate for attention and hungry to be filled. She shouldn’t be so turned on right now- it was taboo, it was disgusting, it was everything she was trying to pin on Yuzu. But maybe Mei was right- maybe she really was a disgusting pervert, a latent degenerate just waiting to spring into action. Mei’s words of degradation only spurred more arousal from Himeko, whose labia was glistening wet with lubrication.

“You’re right.” Himeko finally admitted, her hand reaching down towards her crotch. “It’s true. I’m nothing more than a filthy, disgusting pervert!” Himeko nearly wailed, tears threatening to spill over the edges of her violet eyes. “I’m filthy! I’m worthless- I deserve all of this and more!” Himeko choked out a sob, her fingers slipping under the elastic band of her underwear. She hesitated no longer, and began to thrust her fingers deep inside her vagina. She panted like a bitch in heat, delirious with pleasure.

‘That aphrodisiac was certainly potent...’ Mei thought to herself. ‘She’s already desperate.’

“Punish me!” Himeko begged, salty tears rolling down her flushed cheeks. “I deserve it! I deserve it and so much more- punish me with your shit, Mei-chan!”

“Punish you?” Mei repeated incredulously. “With *my* shit?” She shook her head with contempt. “That’s no punishment. That would be a reward. I know you, Momokino-san. I know how you operate. You try to act slick, but you’re more transparent than a windowpane. I know just how obsessed you are with me, you have been since childhood. It’s dreadfully embarrassing, and I know for a fact you’re so far gone that you’d actually enjoy consuming my shit.” Mei snapped with an accusatory tone, throwing visual daggers at her former right hand woman. “Feeding you my feces would be a pleasure for you, you sick little pig. Don’t try to deny it, because we all know it’s true.”

Himeko worked up a rapid rhythm as she thrust two fingers in and out of her cunt, her thumb rubbing her throbbing clit with a certain fanaticism. She was still on her knees and still had her face exposed to Yuzu’s farting asshole whilst Mei degraded her. “Oh god, it’s true!” Himeko admitted. “It’s all true! All of it! I’m a sick little pig- I crave your shit, Mei-chan! I want it, I need it!” Himeko moaned and drooled at the same time, creating a gargling sound in the back of her throat. She genuinely sounded like a dog in heat, animalistic and frenzied. “I want to spread your divine shit all over my worthless, undeserving body! I want it to coat my body entirely, covering my skin, entering my mouth, seeping into my pores!” Himeko choked on her own words as she spoke them with utter desperation, her eyes crossing in the process.

All the while, Yuzu continued to blast out nasty pre-fecal farts, each one more wet and messier than the one preceding it. Himeko braced it all, taking each and every fart right on the chin without even flinching.

‘God, Himeko looks like an utter dolt.’ Mei thought to herself. ‘It’s almost kind of cute.’

“That’s enough out of you.” Mei stopped Himeko before she could rant any further. “You can beg all you want, but you won’t be anywhere near my shit. You’re going to serve Yuzu, and devour her waste. Consider it the second act of your punishment.”

Himeko hung her head, heartbroken. “I understand, Aihara-san. I accept my punishment.”

“Then what are you waiting for? Start eating, traitor.” Mei instructed like an embittered drill sergeant grizzled by years of war. “Open up that lying mouth of yours. You spew so many lies, spinning false narratives and disenfranchising my dear sister.” Mei sneered, full of genuine contempt at that moment. Even Yuzu could feel the ice.

“Nothing of worth came out of that mouth of yours, Momokino.” Mei shook her head. “So now, invoking the Code of Hammurabi, I believe an eye for an eye is the most fitting punishment. Because you spread baseless rumors with the filth from your mouth, we’ll fill that same mouth with shit.” Mei snapped her fingers and on queue Yuzu moaned, letting out

one final slimy fart.

*FlrrrruurururppPpghGHPSAaasshhshhs!*

Goopy muck of a swampy brown complexion began to leak out of Yuzu's anus at a rapid pace. The rancid waste waterfallled out of her expanding sphincter, leaving Himeko with no time to react as it blasted her in the face. She gagged as it collided into her open mouth, a hot mess sliding down her throat. The bitter hot dung flung into her eyes before she could even close them, the collateral shit oozing downwards to her ears. Yuzu's creamy shit filled Himeko's ears, and soon enough her entire sensory experience was dominated by the frothy fecal matter.

Yuzu was all too happy to unload her bowels into Himeko's orifices. As the diarrhea subsided, a more solid mass of shit began to open her anus. She moaned as a slimy turd fell out of her, directly onto the mound of shit that already occupied Himeko's face. Himeko flinched on impact- regardless of how eager she was to please Mei, Yuzu's shit still tasted horrid. She fell backwards, the back of her skull hitting the hard tile of the public bathroom.

As Himeko groaned with pain, Yuzu was quick to waddle over, her pants hanging around her ankles. "You're not getting away that easily!" Yuzu squatted directly above Himeko, letting out one final turd. Puffs of ass gas exploded out of Yuzu's shitting hole, helping transport a hefty turd the size of Himeko's forearm. The heavy load fell out fast, landing on Himeko's chest with a slapping sound.

"Ah~" Yuzu moaned, fingering her dripping pussy, matching the rhythm of Mei's masturbation.

"What are you waiting for, Himeko?" Mei asked, her voice a commanding boom. "Eat the shit that was offered to you! You should be so lucky to get a chance to eat Yuzu's shit. Hers is much less rancid than yours, I'd imagine." Mei shook her head.

Himeko was left with no choice- she began to chew and swallow the feces clogging her throat. She grumbled and whined, which only led to Mei scolding her more.

"You're in no position to complain, Himeko." Mei hissed, thrusting her fingers deep into her cunt. "You only have yourself to blame. You brought this upon yourself!"

"She's right, you know." Yuzu said, standing up from Himeko and joining her sister in on the trash talk. "Your crap tastes horrible, Himeko. At least mine doesn't smell like pure evil."

"I agree, Yuzu." Mei nodded. "Even your waste smells pleasant, like honey, almost."

'Honey? No way in hell!' Himeko thought to herself, gagging as she swallowed the enormous amount of mush lodged in her throat. She moved on to the shit that mounted up on her face, scooping it up with her hands and eating from her palms. Much to Himeko's horror, she was incredibly turned on right now. Both Yuzu and Mei were masturbating as they watched her, continuously hurling insults and heckling her.

“Go on, eat all of it, pig!” Mei demanded. “Don’t waste a single drop, I know you’re hungry, bitch! So eat up!” She narrowed her eyes as she taunted Himeko, her thumb rubbing her clit with increased frequency.

Himeko obeyed, eagerly shoveling the rest of Yuzu’s crap down her gullet. She panted as she rubbed what remained all over her, spreading it across her abdomen and rubbing it deep into her face.

“I am a filthy pig, I’m so sorry!” Himeko gasped, licking the shit off her fingers.

“Shut up, pig!” Yuzu laughed, taking her time as she slowly rubbed her pussy. “Who gave you permission to talk?” She bent over, aiming her shitty asshole at Himeko. “You forgot to clean my hole, piggy. Get to work, now~!” Yuzu giggled as she shook her ass in a mocking motion.

“Yes- follow her orders, Himeko!” Mei panted, lost in pleasure as she fondled her pussy relentlessly, thumbing her aching clitoris as fast as she could. She was going weak in the knees, her back against the tiled wall for support.

Himeko craned her neck to kiss and lick up Yuzu’s hole, chewing and swallowing the brown mush that crusted in her absence. Yuzu grunted, farting out a loud gas attack that made Himeko’s eyes water. It was a brutal smell, but she continued to lap up Yuzu’s ass until the blonde had no more droppings left to offer. Yuzu moaned, nodding with a satisfied sigh. “That’s right, clean it til it’s sparkling clean.” Yuzu posed so Mei could see her spread asshole. “Well, what do you think? Did the pig clean it properly?”

For a moment, Himeko was nervous.

“I’d say she missed a spot.” Mei tutted with disapproval, instantly rocketing Himeko’s heart rate. “Get back to licking, pig!” Mei lightly kicked Himeko in her side, urging her to return to Yuzu’s hole.

The direct contact caused Himeko’s cunt to spasm suddenly, aching for more attention, more contact with Mei. Himeko dove forward, her tongue deep inside the wrinkles of Yuzu’s anus, cleaning every possible area of the surface. Finally, she brought her head back with a pant, tongue hanging out loosely as she caught her breath. She awaited Mei’s feedback.

“You’ve done an adequate job, Himeko.” Mei nodded with approval. “You were obedient the entire day, and you admitted your wrongdoings to the headmaster. I believe this calls for a reward.”

Himeko’s eyes lit up like a sky full of stars, instantly regaining her momentum. “Oh? What kind of reward?” She asked as Yuzu pulled her pants up.

“Since you fulfilled your duties, I’ll allow you to taste my own shit.” Mei explained. “I was planning on reserving it for Yuzu only, but I suppose you deserve a treat for being such a good little servant.”

Himeko never felt so honored. She was finally getting to taste Mei’s delicious shit! “Thank you, Mei! Thank you so much-!” She brought her hands together in a prayer-like motion. “Really, it means so much to me that you’d let me-”

“Enough.” Mei held up her hand to silence her. “Don’t make me change my mind. Now, on your knees, servant.” She said with her finger pointing down. “Crawl, and don’t make me tell you twice.”

Himeko nodded eagerly, turning from Yuzu to Mei, mouth wide open with anticipation. A tear of joy fell down her shitstained cheek, running a clear river through the crap that accumulated. She was so excited, finally, the opportunity to savor Mei’s shit!

“Show her no mercy, Mei!” Yuzu rooted her arms up as if to cheer Mei on. “Make her regret ever messing with me!”

‘Shut up, you stupid skank!’ Himeko growled to herself, she could feel a vein pop on her forehead out of frustration. ‘Don’t ruin this for me, keep silent!’

Meanwhile, Mei moaned, mouth agape as the bowel movement was set in motion. Himeko looked upward with awe, admiring the thick, chunky turd that stretched her hole. The large mass slowly descended, gravity allowing it to separate at its weakest point, more shit still to come.

The log landed on Himeko’s face, lodged between her lips. It stretched her jaw open, the steaming shit burning her gums as it sat in her mouth, residual juice leaking into Himeko’s nostrils.

She was immediately overwhelmed with ecstasy, entire body throbbing with utter excitement. Himeko moaned, loud enough to be heard through the mound of shit sitting on her face. Himeko couldn’t move, not that she wanted to. She had never felt so content, so euphoric. She wanted to feel like this forever, with Mei’s heavy shit weighing her down into the ground. She could be buried alive like this and die happy- it was everything Himeko hoped for and more.

“Such an eager slave.” Mei smirked. “How pathetic. You really wanted this all along, hm? To be covered head to toe in my feces?” She scoffed with contempt.

Himeko wanted to answer yes, but she couldn’t, as the shit was currently clogging her throat.

So Himeko instead chomped down on the log, chewing it and savoring every sensation in her tastebuds. She swished it around in her mouth like a wine sommelier, eyes rolling to the back of her head with joy. She masticated the shit til it turned to the consistency of mush, safe enough to be swallowed. Himeko gulped it down and continued to take a bite of the rest of the log.

Mei's shit tasted better than any meal Himeko ever had. She savored every last drop.

"Obedient little pig." Mei sneered, her fingers stretching and playing with her labia. "I didn't even have to force you. Even if there was no blackmail involved, you'd still be begging for a taste of my shit, am I correct?" She huffed, working up a fervent sweat as she masturbated.

"Yes, you are!" Himeko gasped, swallowing the last of the swampy shit. Tears rolled down her face, she was overwhelmed by the sensation. "Please, feed me more of your shit, Mei! I'm begging you!"

"Yuzu, make sure you're catching this all on camera." Mei ignored Himeko's pleas. "I want to have video evidence of this pig's desperation."

"Already ahead of you, Mei." Yuzu giggled, her phone recording the entire scene. "I have to say, Himeko. You look quite natural when you're on your knees!"

Himeko knew she should be mortified by the evidence of even more blackmail being produced against her- but she was too caught up in the joy of finally experiencing Mei's shit firsthand.

She heard Mei's stomach rumble, immediately diving face forward into Mei's spread cheeks. Himeko wedged her nose deep inside Mei's anus, fitting her nostrils into the crevice. She sucked in the scent of Mei's ass, embracing the ass aroma and moaning with delight. Himeko moaned as she was deep in Mei's cheeks, the sound of her moans muffled by Mei's layers of ass fat. Mei's guts churned, and more liquidy shit spurted out of her. Himeko eagerly swallowed it like she was drinking from a water fountain, taking care not to spill a single drop.

"Keep it up, you nasty whore." Mei ordered, grunting out a greasy fart as she reprimanded Himeko. "Keep eating my shit, and maybe I'll consider forgiving you." She moaned, grinding her hole against Himeko's face. "Lick it up, consume every last drop!" Mei panted, gyrating her hips faster, a stream of continuous farts blasting out of her as she moved.

Himeko struggled to keep up with the fast pace at which Mei swirled her hips. Her neck strained as she tried to follow the motion of Mei, following her sphincter as accurately as she could.

"You're so eager to please." Mei moaned, easing into Himeko's tongue, allowing her further access to her most intimate parts. "But no matter how eager you are, you'll never amount to Yuzu." Mei gasped breathlessly, and another fart escaped from her hole. The gas reverberated against Himeko's face, creating a loud rubbery echo that bounced off the walls of the bathroom.

The fart was quickly followed by an onslaught of shitty fluid leaking from Mei's backside, and Himeko struggled to keep up with it. The mudslide burst out of her mouth, soiling Himeko's outfit and running down her legs.

"Mmph!" Himeko moaned, lost in pleasure. She should be devastated by what Mei said- but instead, she was all too pleased with the degradation. She only wanted more.

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"What a perfect day." Mei sighed, taking off her jacket and placing it on the coat rack by the front door. "I wish it didn't have to end." She tugged off her scarf, reminiscing on their recent trip to the mall. Yuzu set aside their shopping bags by the front door.

"Too bad Himeko couldn't come back to the apartment with us." Yuzu sighed, shaking off her boots before entering their home. "She could have acted as our personal live-in maid until mom and dad came back." Yuzu shuffled on her house slippers and followed Mei towards the living room. "She'd take your coat, clean my boots... maybe we could even get her to cook dinner for us!"

"Mm, I do like the sound of that..." Mei tapped her cheek thoughtfully. "But for now, we'll have to fend for ourselves. What should we have for dinner?"

"We have some ground beef in the fridge- I can make spaghetti and meatballs?" Yuzu offered.

"I'd love that." Mei smiled before pecking Yuzu on the cheek. "Need any help?"

"Of course not- I'll prepare this meal specially for you as a thank you for helping me get revenge on Himeko." Yuzu winked at Mei and turned towards the kitchen, taking out ingredients from the pantry. "You can go freshen up, I'll have dinner ready in an hour."

Mei nodded. "Alright, I'll be in our room. I have some business to attend to anyway."

Mei parted ways with her sister, locking the bedroom door behind her. She pulled out her phone, one thing on her mind as she opened her camera roll. She selected the video that Yuzu filmed earlier- Himeko eating right from Mei's asshole. Just looking at the thumbnail excited Mei. She turned on the space heater in the room, emitting a low humming sound. Just the right amount of white noise to drown out the sounds of her moans.

Mei climbed onto the bed, tugging her skirt off and discarding it to the floor. No time to put it in the laundry when she was this excited. She instantly played the video, her two favorite fingers making their way down towards her vulva. Eyes glued to the screen, Mei dipped her fingers into her warmth, feeling herself clench around her digits, eagerly taking in more of her. She pretended that the fingers thrusting in and out of her weren't fingers at all- instead, she pictured it was Yuzu's shit. Even when Mei was watching a video of Himeko, she still

couldn't help but fantasize about Yuzu.

The video continued to play on Mei's phone- Himeko panting and groaning as she swallowed down lumps of Mei's feces. Mei bit her lip as she watched the video, admiring how desperate and pathetic Himeko looked. She thrust her fingers in deep, her vaginal muscles clenching down around her fingers, desperate to keep them locked in.

Mei couldn't take her eyes off the video- she bit her lip till it nearly bled, thrusting her fingers in one final time. She spasmed while her fingers were deep inside of her cunt, a full body orgasm wracking her entire form. Mei whined and moaned, writhing with pleasure on her bed as she basked in the afterglow of her euphoria, the video on her phone still playing at full volume.

Mei huffed, regaining her composure, her eyes glancing back towards her phone's screen. She could see Himeko feasting on her shit, eagerly swallowing it down. Just a momentary view of Himeko like that was enough to cause Mei to feel excited all over again.

It was at that moment, Mei knew for certain. She needed to wed both Yuzu and Himeko. She couldn't live without either one of them by her side.

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The next day at school, Himeko was forced to take the stand and admit her wrongdoing to the entire academy. The scent of Mei and Yuzu's shit still lingered on her breath.

Himeko stood before the vast crowd of students, there wasn't a single seat in the auditorium that was unfilled. The entirety of Aihara Academy sat before her, thousands of eyes watching her, waiting for her to speak. Himeko gulped, swallowing the nervous lump in her throat. Reluctantly, she stepped forward towards the podium, clearing her throat and readying herself.

"Ahem." Himeko tugged at her collar nervously, it felt as if the temperature in the auditorium increased tenfold. All those prying, judgemental eyes on her- of course she was nervous. The subject matter of her speech didn't help either. Even if she had prepared it in advance and proofread it several times, it still didn't remove the fear factor of admitting her treachery in front of the entire academy.

'Well, here goes nothing.' Himeko thought to herself with trembling lips. She gripped the wooden edge of the podium, and lifted her head to face the study body. "My fellow students..." Himeko started, almost choking on her own words. She wanted to abandon ship and run off stage, but she was bound by her word to Mei. "I've gathered you all here today to grant you some clarity on why I recently stepped down from my position as vice president. I did not achieve this position through honest means." Himeko lowered her head with shame as soon as she heard the surprised gasps from the audience. Whispers and hushed voices filled the room before being hushed by one of the professors.

Reluctantly, Himeko went on with her speech. "I used my position of power to bribe students

for votes, as well as acted in ways that did not align with Aihara Academy's values." Himeko continued shakily. "This past October, during the Halloween celebration, I brought alcohol to the school gathering, spiking the punch and potentially endangering the safety and wellbeing of countless students."

The crowd of students erupted into even more harsh whispers. Girls leaned over and gossiped with each other, eyeing Himeko with ill intent. It was a blow to Himeko's morale, but still, she continued to speak of her wrongdoings. As difficult as that might be.

"I did not take responsibility for this heinous act at first. In fact, I went as low as framing another innocent student, Yuzu Aihara." Himeko sighed, lowering her head as she was no longer able to take the judgemental glares emanating from the crowd. "Yuzu is completely innocent- I defamed her due to my own insecurities and jealousy taking over. I sincerely apologize to Yuzu and anyone else I might have harmed that night." Himeko forced herself to continue reading her script, despite the aching pain growing in the pit of her stomach. It was despair, plain and simple. Oh, how humiliating this was! But still, she persevered against her better judgement.

"In fact, this past student election, I-" Himeko faltered over her words as she felt an unimaginable pain forming in her gut. She bared her teeth in pain as she tried to brace herself, but to no avail. The tell-tale urge of a bowel movement surged through her body, and Himeko was left with no time to run or hide.

'No, no! This can't be happening- not right now!' She winced as she keeled over in pain. Should she make a dash for it? Surely running off the stage in the middle of her speech would be less embarrassing than crapping in front of everyone, right?

*Gurgle...*

'Oh no!' Himeko panicked, her irises shrinking to pinpoints as fear wracked her body. This was the same exact feeling she had at the restaurant! Her guts began to churn overtime, and Himeko was helpless as she felt the shit slide through her intestines at a rapid pace, making its way towards her colon.

"Psst. Himeko." Mei said to her from behind the stage curtain. "What's the hold up? Why aren't you finishing your speech?"

"Ah- I..." Himeko stammered, clutching her stomach as she keeled over in pain. She couldn't even run if she wanted to- it was like her feet were glued to the stage. Like a deer in the headlights she watched in terror as the entire student body stared at her, judgmental glares and gossiping whispers traveled throughout the auditorium like wildfire. Soon enough, the smoke reached Himeko, and she collapsed to the floor on her knees, whining in agony.

"Is she okay?" One student gasped among the crowd.

"She's most likely just doing it so we feel pity for her..."

“With her history of deception, I wouldn’t doubt it...”

Himeko could hear every snide comment and rude remark from within the deepest depths of the audience. She could feel herself physically falling apart- all her social power flushed down the toilet before her very eyes. And to make matters worse, her gut continued to wail and gurgle, akin to that of a dying animal.

In the midst of the crowd, Yuzu and Harumi sat next to each other. Both girls were filming the scene with their phones.

“I’m getting impatient.” Harumi pouted. “When is she gonna crap herself?!”

“Any second now...” Yuzu chuckled, aiming her camera right at Himeko.

“Oh...oh god!” Himeko gasped, hugging her stomach as tight as she could in an attempt to regain control of her bowels. It was all futile, as soon enough, her pristine white panties were filled with steaming hot diarrhea.

*SPLURT!*

Hot brown muck shot out of Himeko’s skirt like a projectile, splattering across the stage with an impressive circumference. Liquid remnants continued to drip down her legs and stain her stockings, while a low and wet fart rumbled out of Himeko simultaneously. She was frozen with shock- unable to come to terms with what just happened.

Shrieks of horror and disgust immediately erupted from the crowd, and students began to stand from their seats to get a better look at the mess Himeko created on stage.

“Oh my god- EW!”

“Did she really just...?”

“What the hell is going on? Why do people keep shitting themselves in this school?!”

Behind the curtains, Mei smiled, satisfied at the sight before her. She was tempted to fondle herself as she watched, but the risk was too great to take. She’d have to wait until she got home to pleasure herself to the thought of all this. Good thing Yuzu was filming this for her.

“This is gold!” Harumi grinned as she zoomed her camera in on Himeko. “Oh, sweet karma! Serves her right for what she put you through during the election!”

“This is only the beginning, Harumin.” Yuzu smiled. “Mei and I have a lot planned.”

Meanwhile on the stage, Himeko laid in a crumpled pile, defeated and in agony. She wailed with humiliation as the students pointed and laughed, mocking her incontinence and lack of accountability.

Himeko had never felt so humiliated.

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“Now *that* was truly satisfying!” Yuzu sighed with content, following Mei on their return to home from school. “That brat was finally served a healthy dose of justice! She humiliated me in front of the entire school, now she gets a taste of her own medicine!”

“It’s also a relief to not have her in the student council anymore. She was breathing down my neck.” Mei tossed her glossy strands of black hair over her shoulder. “I suppose now that the seat for vice president is open, it will go to the treasurer. But then, we’ll need to replace the treasurer...” Mei said, eyes wandering towards Yuzu.

“I’ll pass. I don’t think student government is really my style.” Yuzu raised a hand before Mei could get any wild ideas. “Besides, I’m sure you’ll find someone qualified for the job. Maybe Harumin?”

“She has shown herself to be quite the loyal ally. I’ll consider it.” Mei nodded. “But I’ll worry about that when we come back to school tomorrow. All I have on my mind right now is rushing back home and celebrating our latest victory.” Mei winked, sneakily reaching down towards Yuzu’s bottom and squeezing hard.

“Ah!” Yuzu squeaked, nearly dropping her books. “Mei! Quit doing that when I least expect it!”

“But it’s so fun to see how you react.” She said with a silent smile.

The rest of their journey home was uneventful. Finally, they arrived at their apartment.

The first thing Yuzu did was collapse on the couch, splaying herself out on the cushions and making herself comfortable. She yawned peacefully, while Mei shrugged off her jacket and placed it on the coat rack. “Don’t get too comfortable.” Mei said, making her way over to the couch. “I have a surprise planned for you.”

“Oh?” Yuzu opened one eye to spot Mei’s playful expression. “What kind of surprise? More

nipple clamps?”

“That question spoils the purpose of it, don’t you think?” Mei replied, reaching into her pocket and producing a small scrap of cloth. It seemed to be a blindfold. “Here, put this on.” Mei tossed it to Yuzu, who caught it on her chest.

“A blindfold, hm?” Yuzu examined it cautiously. “Alright, Mei. I’ll trust you.”

“Have I ever given you a reason not to?” Mei smiled serenely. “Now put it on- unless you’d prefer I tie it for you?”

“Yeah yeah, I can do it myself. Sheesh. Someone’s impatient...” Yuzu waved off Mei, lazily tying the blind fold around her face.

“You’re a natural at this, Yuzu.” Mei chuckled, tucking a strand of blonde hair behind Yuzu’s ear. “Give me a moment- I’ll be right back.”

Mei left Yuzu on the couch, making her way towards the bathroom.

“Don’t take too long!” Yuzu shouted after her. “You know I’m afraid of the dark!”

Mei shut the door behind her, crouching to the floor and searching through the cabinets. She took out a plastic garbage liner, placing it on the floor beneath her. She hiked her skirt up, aiming her ass over the plastic. ‘I can feel it inside of me...’ Mei thought to herself, straining as she attempted her first push. ‘It feels big and hard- I can tell it will feel pleasurable for Yuzu...’ Mei concentrated, grunting again as she tried to squeeze out the turd. She could feel the tip of it finally emerge from her tight sphincter. From then on it didn’t take long for her to pinch the rest of it out, the slimy brown snake slowly oozing out of her. It felt long and cylindrical as it dropped out of her, Mei moaned as she felt every inch of it pass through her. It felt so good to release it from her body, as if a weight had been lifted from her stomach.

The elongated turd landed on the plastic liner with a *wet flop* sound, and Mei shuddered with delight when she felt the pressure relieve itself from her system. Without bothering to wipe, Mei stood up and admired the lengthy piece of crap. It was impressive, both in size and circumference. Its dimensions could be compared to that of a well endowed dildo.

Just what Mei had in mind.

Mei finally exited the bathroom, steaming hot turd in her hand. She held it carefully so it wouldn’t fall apart, but the shit had a solid foundation. It was a strong piece of meaty poop that could hold together under stress. Durable, perfect for what Mei had planned.

“Oh, there you are! What were you up to, hm?” Yuzu asked when she heard Mei emerge from the room. The blonde was currently lounging about on the couch with her head resting on her arms. “You aren’t filming, are you?”

“Don’t worry, I’m not holding a camera. Although I’d love to capture this all on film...” Mei

held back a laugh, although a devious smile decorated her face. “Just lay back and relax, Yuzu. I’ll make sure you feel good.”

Setting the turd aside on the table, Mei began to take charge. She took hold of Yuzu’s ankles, spreading the blonde’s legs and leaving her panties exposed.

“Oh~ what do you have planned, Mei-chan?” Yuzu giggled, tempted to remove her blindfold and take a peek. “You’re acting so forward! More than usual.”

“Shh.” Mei hushed her sister, placing a gentle index finger atop Yuzu’s moving lips. “I told you to relax, Yuzu. Not another sound.” Mei purred, licking her lips with anticipatory delight. She moved her hands to the elastic waistband of Yuzu’s panties, pulling them down to her ankles and letting them drop to the floor. Mei could already tell from the faint stain on the crotch of the underwear that Yuzu was already excited.

“You’re just as eager as Himeko, hm?” Mei chuckled, caressing Yuzu’s inner thigh with the delicate trace of her fingertips.

“Ah- that tickles, Mei.”

“Does it?” Mei smiled, pinching the fat along Yuzu’s thigh.

“Eep!” Yuzu yelped, instinctively clenching her thighs together.

Mei slid her hand in between, forcing Yuzu’s thighs apart once more. She slid a finger inside of Yuzu’s folds, feeling the natural lubricant that coated her vaginal walls.

Mei swirled her finger in a circular motion, hitting all the right nerves inside of Yuzu. Yuzu bit her lip, arching her back as she laid on the couch, helpless and at Mei’s mercy.

“I’m going to fuck you, Yuzu.” Mei panted, working up a steady rhythm as she entered in another finger, flexing them to prepare Yuzu’s cunt for what was about to come.

“Please.” Yuzu moaned, squirming on the sofa. “I need more of your fingers inside of me- they feel so good, Mei!”

Mei smiled in response. “I won’t be using my fingers to fuck you this time, Yuzu.” She thrust her fingers in one last time and then pulled them out, admiring the glistening that decorated her digits. “I’ll be using something much more substantial.”

“Ah?” Yuzu panted, resenting the empty feeling Mei left inside her. She needed to be filled again, she craved that feeling in her cunt.

“Those gags and chains weren’t the only things I ordered online.” Mei picked up the turd, which dried a bit since she shat it out a few minutes ago. “I also bought a dildo- I think you’ll like how it feels, Yuzu.”

Yuzu blushed under her blindfold. “Oh- how big is it?”

“You’ll find out.” Mei centered the turd so it directly lined up with the opening of Yuzu’s pussy. She slowly brought it towards her sister’s quivering lips, the tip making contact with Yuzu’s vulva.

Yuzu gasped on impact, she could feel its warmth tickling the sensitive flesh.

“It’s hot!” Yuzu moaned, her hands gripping the fabric of the couch. “Did you heat it up?!”

“You could say that.” Mei smirked. She rubbed the head of the turd up and down, teasing Yuzu’s clit and taking great care not to mush it. She needed it to stay in a solid oblong shape if she wanted this to work in successfully pleasuring Yuzu.

Yuzu gasped when she felt the hot, soft matter rub against her clit. It felt so warm and comfortable, she couldn't help but flex her legs and pull Mei in closer, locking her in.

"It feels that good, huh?" Mei hummed, dragging the turd down from Yuzu's clit towards her vaginal entrance. It tickled Yuzu's labia, the unique sensation causing her entire pussy to throb.

"Ah, it does!" Yuzu squirmed under Mei, aching for more. "It- it feels weird, in a good way." The blonde panted, unable to contain her joy. "It doesn't feel- like a normal..." Yuzu lost her train of thought, too consumed by pleasure to form a coherent sentence. All she could focus on was the hot, savory feeling controlling her erogenous zone.

Mei's face was blushing a bright crimson, she had to hold back a moan as she looked down at Yuzu. She looked so beautiful when she was overcome with pleasure like this. Her pink pouty lips were opening and closing, moans escaping.

"Stop teasing me, Mei!" Yuzu whined, taking hold of Mei by the collar. "I can't take it anymore- fuck me already!"

Mei couldn't help but laugh at the sudden outburst. "My, my. Someone is more eager than I originally thought!" She continued to relentlessly tease Yuzu despite her earlier demand. She rubbed the head of the turd against Yuzu's opening, further lubricating it.

Yuzu went wild- she mewled like a cat in heat, legs writhing with joy and ecstasy as she felt her clit become enveloped with whatever material the dildo was made out of.

"Beg for it." Mei ordered, pressing the tip of the turd into Yuzu's shallow entrance. "Beg, and I'll give you everything you desire and more, Yuzu." Mei promised with a lick of her lips, slowly edging the turd further inside of Yuzu's vagina.

"Please!" Yuzu begged, heeding Mei's order diligently. "I need it, Mei! Give it to me, fill me up! Please, I want to be filled by you!" She writhed on the cushions, legs tangled around Mei in desperation. "Fuck me, fuck me please!"

"Good girl." Mei panted. Without any further hesitation she thrust the turd dildo further inside of Yuzu, stretching her cunt to its limits. Yuzu immediately let out a loud moan, her body wracked with uncontrollable spasms. She winced as she felt the unknown object enter

her, slowly sliding deep into her cunt.

“Ah! Ah!” Yuzu gasped, clenching the fabric of the couch as she laid supine before Mei. “More, more! Push it all the way inside, please!”

“Greedy little whore.” Mei shook her head with a laugh, pulling the turd out then sliding it back in. Yuzu moaned, her thighs trembling with excitement. “Does it really feel that pleasurable to you? So much so that you’re reduced to nothing but a moaning mess of a woman?” Mei teased, thumbing Yuzu’s clit as she slid the turd in and out of her cunt. “How pathetic.”

“Yes!” Yuzu whimpered, tears of joy staining her blindfold. “I’m- I- ah!” Yuzu couldn’t form a proper sentence, she was too caught up in the euphoric feeling. Mei continued to push it in and out of her, each thrust more pleasurable than the last. Yuzu felt her vaginal walls clench around the dildo, desperate to keep it latched inside of her, savoring the hot feeling forever.

Mei increased the rapid pace of her movements, thrusting it in and out violently, thumbing Yuzu’s clit with more and more intensity.

“Are you close, Yuzu?” She asked breathlessly, the turd dildo squishing in and out of Yuzu.

“Yes! I’m so close- please, faster! Harder!” Yuzu moaned, tongue hanging out of her mouth as she moaned in desperation. “Harder, deeper, more, more!” She lost all control, begging like she had no other proper brain function. At that moment, all she cared about was being lost in undeniable sacred pleasure.

Mei’s wrist was beginning to feel sore, but she didn’t give up, at least not until Yuzu reached her climax. She thrust the shit in deep, the turd making contact with Yuzu’s cervix. As the full girth of the turd stretched out her cunt, Yuzu threw her head back in euphoria, an orgasm enveloping her entire frame. Ripples of pleasure ran up and down her body, from her toes to her scalp, Yuzu felt a mighty climax overcome her, rattling through her nervous system and causing goosebumps to form on her flesh. The hairs on the back of her neck stood up, and Yuzu let out a deep sigh, fully lost in the haze of post-orgasmic bliss.

The two girls sat on the couch for a moment, silence hanging over the room. The only noise was the sound of their heavy panting.

“Th-thank you.” Yuzu finally said, still lying on her back. “That felt... really good. I liked it a lot.”

Mei chuckled. “Good. I’m glad you liked it.” She slowly removed the turd from Yuzu’s vagina, sliding it out til it exited with a *pop*. Mei licked her lips, she could see Yuzu’s juices coating it. “You really did enjoy yourself, hm?” Mei didn’t hesitate to bring the turd to her lips, licking off Yuzu’s juice.

Yuzu whimpered when Mei removed the dildo, she wanted to savor the feeling inside of her longer. She reached behind her head, undoing the tie on her blindfold. Her eyes widened

when she saw what Mei was holding in her hand.

“Mei!” Yuzu gasped. “Is that...?”

“Mhm.” Mei nodded her head in confirmation. “Feels much better than silicone, no?”

“It felt amazing inside of me.” Yuzu panted, just eyeing the turd in Mei’s hand was enough to make her excited again. “Where did it come from- is it yours?”

“Of course. I wouldn’t use anyone else’s, your pussy belongs to me after all.” Mei said, pinching Yuzu’s clit slightly. Yuzu squirmed, biting her lip. She continued to eye the shit lustfully. Knowing that it was Mei’s only made Yuzu all the more pleased.

“I can’t believe I climaxed from it... it was the most intense orgasm I’ve ever felt.” Yuzu moaned, her hand sneaking its way towards her nipple. She began to squeeze and fondle herself, remembering how good the shit felt inside of her. “Maybe I enjoy this type of thing more than I originally thought.” She licked her lips as she rubbed her breasts.

“Good. I’m glad I can open your eyes up to the many possibilities we can now experience.” Mei grinned, winking at Yuzu cheekily. “I refuse to allow Himeko to soil your sexual appetite. Shit can feel so good when it’s from someone you love.” She leaned in and kissed Yuzu on the lips, and the two girls could taste the feces that was staining Mei’s lips.

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One hot shower later, Yuzu went to her bedroom to relax, while Mei sat in the kitchen to study.

Yuzu laid on her shared bed with Mei, relaxing on top of the comforter. Butterflies flittered up and down her stomach. She was still hopped up on adrenaline from what just happened. She never expected shit to feel so good, to bring her so much pleasure. Yuzu was used to associating it with Himeko, humiliation, and heartache. But now, Mei was helping her see the true beauty in it. For that, she was eternally grateful. She was also hungry for more. Inspiration struck her, and it reminded her of someone else with a particular liking for scat.

She held her phone in hand, swiping through her contacts until she finally reached who she was looking for- Matsuri.

“Maybe this isn’t a good idea...” Yuzu thought out loud, biting her lip. “I mean, Himeko already suffered enough the other day on stage...” She hesitated before pressing the call button- but then she remembered all the countless times Himeko humiliated her. It was far more than just once, so maybe her punishment wasn’t over just yet. With nothing left to lose, Yuzu dialed Matsuri’s number.

*Ring... ring...*

Yuzu bit her nails as she waited for Matsuri on the other line. There was a part of her that

hoped that Matsuri wouldn't pick up, as this plan she was hatching was admittedly far fetched. What if it backfired? Should she run her idea by Mei first? What if-

"Hello?" Said a perky voice on the other end of the line. "Yuzu-chan? Is that you?" Matsuri spoke into the receiver excitedly.

"Ah- yes! It's me. Hi Matsuri." Yuzu began to stroke her hair out of nerves. "How are you?"

"I'm just wonderful. I made loads of cash over winter break. I met with plenty of new clients, y'know?" Matsuri giggled. "What about you, what have you been up to? I feel like you've been avoiding me ever since we went to the arcade together!"

"...Yeah, the arcade." Yuzu mumbled, she really didn't like to think about that at the moment. Or ever. "Listen, Matsuri, I need a favor. Think you can help me out?"

"Oh~? A favor? For Yuzu-chan? Of course!" Matsuri responded eagerly. "What do you need help with? I'll go above and beyond to accomplish it, I'll let nothing hold me back!"

"I have a friend who is interested in the same business that you're involved in." Yuzu began to explain reluctantly. Oh, she felt guilty, but at the same time, she knew Himeko truly had it coming.

"Oh~?" Matsuri purred inquisitively. "A friend you say? Is it someone I know?"

"No, but you'll get to know her very soon." Yuzu felt so devious, all the shame she felt previously had melted away. The thought of enacting such karmic revenge on Himeko filled her with excitement. "You and her have a lot in common, actually."

"Is that so? Hm, you've piqued my curiosity, tell me more!"

"I can't reveal too much because she'd like to remain anonymous for now." Yuzu twirled her hair with her finger as she schemed. "But she recently confessed to me that she has a fetish very similar to you. She is turned on by the idea of getting shit on by complete strangers!"

"Oho? And she felt compelled to share this with you, why?"

"Because, she saw me when I had that accident at the arcade. She told me it turned her on, and when she saw me with you, she wanted to meet you too. Especially when I explained to her how you made money." Yuzu lied.

"It must be my lucky day, Yuzu. You found a new recruit for me!" Matsuri clapped her hands together as she cradled her cellphone between her elbow and her cheek. "When can we

meet?”

“How about this Friday?” Yuzu suggested.

“So soon! My my, Yuzu. This girl must be very eager~!” Matsuri giggled. “Meet me at the Soaphouse down by the train station. Not the station you go to to get to school, the shady one downtown.” Matsuri explained. “I’ll be there at 5. Bring her, yourself, and a change of clothes.”

Yuzu felt the phone tremble in her grasp, she couldn’t believe what she was about to set forth in motion. “Alright, Matsuri. I’ll see you there with her. Thanks.”

“My pleasure~!”

*Click.*

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Soon enough, Friday arrived.

“This better be good, Yuzu.” Himeko grumpily folded her arms as she followed Yuzu down the city sidewalk. “I’m very busy, you know. I don’t like taking time out of my schedule to entertain your shenanigans.”

“Busy with what?” Yuzu scoffed. “You’re no longer vice president anymore, remember? What work do you have to worry about?”

Himeko flinched. “You’ve got a lot of nerve- Why I ought to-”

“Give it up Himeko, you’ve got no real power over me anymore.” Yuzu sighed, walking right past her. “Besides, I have a feeling you’ll like the spa I’m bringing you to.”

“Spa?” Himeko cocked a brow. “What kind of spa?”

“Oh, it’s a special fancy one. Mei had a spare coupon lying around, so she gave it to me so I could treat you. You know, for being so obedient and well behaved.”

“Right.” Himeko eyed Yuzu beadily. “And what’s the name of this so-called spa?”

“Ugh, can’t you just have fun with the suspense?” Yuzu pouted. “Besides, we’re already here. Look!” Yuzu pointed towards a glowing neon sign that emanated warmth in the cold winter air.

“Soapland? I never heard of it before.” Himeko looked it up and down wearily. “I’m gonna check out some reviews of it online.” Himeko moved to take her phone from her purse, but was stopped by Yuzu.

“No time for that, we’re gonna be late for our appointment!” Yuzu scooped Himeko by her arm and dragged her inside, leaving Himeko with no room to protest.

“Hey! What do you think you’re doing?! Unhand me!” Himeko yelled out. “I swear to god, Yuzu! This better be a spa like you promised, or I’ll make you regret bringing me here!”

“Will you relax? It’s a perfectly normal spa!” Yuzu lied through her teeth. “They’re famous for their mud masks! You’ll love it, I promise!” The doors shut behind them, leaving the two girls standing in the middle of the busy lobby. Multiple patrons mulled about, some of them making eyes at the two young girls that wandered in.

“This place seems shady.” Himeko whispered to Yuzu. “I’m getting the creeps- why is everyone staring at us like that?”

“You’re being paranoid.” Yuzu waved off Himeko’s concern nonchalantly. “We haven’t even been in here for ten seconds!”

“Yuzu-chan! There you are~!” A sing-song voice came from the other side of the room. Yuzu craned her neck to see Matsuri bounding towards them, wearing nothing but a skin tight string bikini that hugged her breasts and curves. “And this is your friend?” She looked Himeko up and down with approval. “Nice hair style! I hope you don’t mind that it’ll get a bit messy during your sessions!”

“Sessions?” Himeko lowered her brows suspiciously. It didn’t take her long to realize that this was the same pink haired girl who was seen with Yuzu at the arcade. “Hey, wait a minute- I know you!” Himeko pointed an accusatory finger towards Matsuri. “You were with Yuzu at the mall when she made a fool out of herself!”

“Guilty as charged.” Matsuri sighed with a nonchalant shrug. “Well ladies, we don’t have any time to waste by standing around chit-chatting. You have clients waiting for you!”

“Yuzu, you need to explain what’s going on, right now!” Himeko whipped her head around to face Yuzu. “What is she talking about? Who are these so-called clients?!”

“I’m just as lost as you are, Himeko.” Yuzu looked at Matsuri with worry. “Matsuri, I told you I was only signing up Himeko- why am I expected to perform for a client?”

“I couldn’t pass up the opportunity!” Matsuri giggled. “I know you’re a secret scat slut, Yuzu. It wouldn’t be fair to you if you couldn’t get to partake in the debauchery as well!”

“Alright, if one of you doesn’t begin to explain what’s going on, I’m out of here!” Himeko threatened.

Matsuri smiled in response to Himeko’s energy. “Uh oh, someone is eager!” She snickered. “Yuzu signed you up to be a single night entertainer here! You’ll get to service a client, acting

as their own personal toilet for the night. If you're good enough, you'll get to serve multiple clients in one night!" Matsuri explained giddily. "The cash you'll earn is pretty generous as well!"

Himeko's eyes nearly bulged out of her head. "Excuse me?! A toilet?" She backed away from the other two girls. "To a complete stranger, of all people?" She felt like vomiting at the very thought of it. To eat Mei's shit, that was an honor. To eat Yuzu's shit, it was a chore, and nothing more. But eating the shit of a complete and total stranger? No way! She glanced around to get a look at the aforementioned clientele. The majority of them were older adults, overweight and overworked. There was an even number of both men and women, but that didn't help to soothe Himeko's anxieties.

"This is nuts- I'm out of here!" Himeko turned heel to exit through the front door, but was stopped in her tracks by both Yuzu and Matsuri.

"Uh uh!" Matsuri grinned. "You're on the schedule for the night, Missy! The show has got to go on, whether you like it or not!"

"And besides, Himeko. You wouldn't want Mei to release that tape of you in the diner, hm?" Yuzu threatened. "I also filmed you making a fool of yourself during the assembly the other day."

"I...I-" Himeko stammered, at a total loss.

"Oh, look!" Matsuri said, pointing in the other direction. "Your first client of the day! Here he comes~!"

A large man came lumbering forward, beer belly sagging over the towel that hugged his immense girth. A comically oversized bulge was front and center of the cloth as he waddled over with the swagger of an elephant seal. Himeko froze with terror when she saw the impending client awaiting her. He must have been four times her weight and more than twice as old.

"Don't worry Yuzu-chan, I made sure to hook you up with only female clientele!" Matsuri winked and gave a thumbs up. "I know you're only interested in the ladies!" She then posed her hands into the shape of a heart using her fingers, sticking her tongue out.

"Gee, thanks..." Yuzu said wearily, looking at the older women occupying the brothel. Whilst she and Matsuri continued to converse, Himeko was dragged away by her client.

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'I can't believe this is what my life has come to...' Himeko thought to herself as she entered the private room, hugging herself out of nerves. The older male didn't speak a word to her, only leering at her with perverse eyes. He pointed to the floor, signaling for her to lay down. His mustachioed face twisted into a gruesome smirk as he eyed down the young woman.

‘Should I just lay down and take it, or run out and never look back?’ Himeko’s lip trembled as she mulled over her decision- not like she had a real choice. If she left, Yuzu and Mei would post that video of her online, spreading it to hundreds upon thousands of viewers. She could kiss her reputation goodbye. But was she actually ready to take on this kind of degradation? Was she mentally prepared to submit to such a beastly pig?

*Brapppp!*

A hearty stench erupted from the middle aged man’s backside, filling the room immediately with sulfuric fumes. Himeko gagged, eyes watering as soon as the gas came into contact with her. She fell to her knees, weakened by the intense fart. She felt like an ant being boiled under a magnifying glass, sprawled out on the floor as she writhed in agony.

The portly gentleman didn’t waste any time as Himeko fell before his knees. He dropped his towel, exposing his lower half and bending over her.

Himeko watched in horror as the lardass descended upon her, the stench thickening as it got closer to her nose. It reeked of onion and eggs, purely sulfuric and acidic. Her eyes watered, both from the smell and her impending fate. As soon as the doughy thighs collided against her face she felt the fumes erupt once more. The fat old man’s anus let out a whirlwind of gas, and Himeko was forced to bear the brunt of it. She struggled as she choked down the gas, but it was all too much all at once.

Without saying a word the older male grunted, letting out more and more bubbly braps that beat Himeko in the face. Her nose was lodged between his sweaty asscheeks, humidity fuzzing around her as he let out increasingly wet farts. The pig on top of her moaned, relaxing back onto her face and allowing all his weight to fall on her, gravity taking control. Himeko squirmed under his excessive weight, nearly crushed by his lard.

As he made himself comfortable, a liquidy fart rushed out of him, spurting watery brown shit all over Himeko’s face. He lifted his body, only slightly, to aim his anus at where he estimated her open mouth to be. Reluctantly, Himeko opened her mouth, tongue hanging out to catch as much of his mess as possible.

*SPLURT~!*

Himeko had no time to react. The mudslide of feces flooded upon her, consuming her entire head. Shit continuously piled up on top of her face, the excess of it overflowed out of her mouth and all over the bathroom tile. Himeko’s entire body spasmed, her cunt undeniably leaking as she felt the heavy shit weighing her down. Through the thick muck, she could hear the old bastard heaving as he picked himself up, retrieving his towel and exiting casually.

Himeko began to scrape the shit off of her, throwing it to the side and sputtering as she tried to regain her breath.

However, Himeko was left with little time to recover. Because as soon as the man left, another customer entered. A woman who looked to be similar in age and stature. She wore gaudy makeup, not that Himeko could see very clearly with the shit obscuring her vision. As Himeko begrudgingly wiped the feces off of her, the older woman looked down with disgust.

“Ugh- this is the condition of the toilet I walk into?!” She sneered, eyeing Himeko up and down. “Disgusting- I can’t believe this is what they presented me with- I paid good money for this, I expected something much classier!”

“H-hey! Watch your mouth, lady!” Himeko growled. “I’ll have you know, I come from a very prestigious family- classiness runs in my blood!”

“Oh, so it’s a luxury toilet, hm?” The woman stuck her nose up in the air scornfully. “Well, let’s put your abilities to the test, then.” The woman snapped her fingers and pointed towards the floor. “On your knees, crane your neck up. I’m going to sit on you like a stool, understood?” The woman dropped her robe, revealing a curvaceous, thick body.

Himeko gulped as the woman approached her, she could see her ass jiggling with every step.

“Oh, and one more thing. Cut the backtalk. I paid for a toilet- not a conversational partner.” The woman lifted her ass with both hands and parked her rear right on Himeko’s face. The middle aged woman grinded her fat ass against Himeko, letting out mildly stinky toots along the way. Himeko, foolishly, thought that maybe this woman’s gas wouldn’t be so bad.

Oh how wrong she was.

The woman grunted, her stomach audibly churning as she forced out a hot, wet fart that pummeled Himeko directly in the face. All Himeko could do was moan, the sound of it muffled by the woman’s enormous moon-sized ass. The doughy butt completely dominated Himeko as she fell victim to the woman’s deadly toxins, fumes overwhelming her.

‘Why...why can’t this be Mei instead?’ Himeko shut her eyes tight, pretending that it was her beloved atop of her instead of this stranger. Her imagination was of no use though when the older woman began to squeeze out a mighty log, stretching her asshole to maximum capacity.

While the older man had a sloppy tsunami of shit that flowed all over Himeko, the woman had a much more solid foundation. The turd slowly emerged from her wrinkled anus, sticky and ochre brown. It went directly into Himeko’s mouth, the younger girl had her lips wrapped around the woman’s filthy hole, sucking it down in an eager attempt to get this over with.

Unfortunately for her, the old woman was just getting started. She grabbed a handful of Himeko’s hair, pulling her closer towards her shitting hole. Himeko gagged on the large and bountiful turd as it lodged itself down her throat, effectively clogging her airway. She chomped down on the bitter, nutty shit, desperate to chew it as fast as possible. In her rush, some dripped down her chin and onto the floor.

“Ah- bad girl! You’re going too fast!” The woman scolded, yanking on Himeko’s hair and eliciting a pained yelp. “Lick that up right now- clean the floor!” She ordered, pointing a manicured nail towards the filth that landed on the tile.

Filled with hatred and rage, Himeko obeyed, bowing her head and licking up the crap. She was going to fucking kill Yuzu.

She hesitated as she stuck her tongue out, staring at the shit before her. Closing her eyes, Himeko lunged forward and devoured it, moaning as she felt the woman place a foot on her head.

“That’s it, good girl.” She murmured. “See how fast you can learn when you listen and obey?”

As much as Himeko hated to admit it, she was undeniably turned on by the degrading treatment.

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As Himeko languished in depravity, Yuzu was experiencing a conundrum of her own.

“Matsuri, I really don’t like that you went behind my back and signed me up for this!” Yuzu whispered with a hiss. “I thought I was very clear on the phone- I was only going to bring my friend!”

“You really think I’m that dense, Yuzu-chan?” Matsuri lowered her eyelids and smirked. “Don’t play innocent with me. You were setting her up! I could tell immediately when you first called me.” She giggled, bringing her hand to her face. “So I thought, why not add Yuzu in as well, double the double-crossing!”

Yuzu wanted to argue, but she didn’t find it in herself to do so. Matsuri was technically correct, she did intend to throw Himeko under the bus. Yuzu assumed that maybe this was a way of the universe punishing her for being so bold.

“Anyway, you don’t have to worry. While your pal Himeko is enjoying the nastiest clients I had to offer, I made sure I hooked you up with a personal favorite of mine!” Matsuri winked. “You’ll love her. She’s a total milf. If you’re into sisters, maybe you’ll like mommies as well?” Matsuri cackled, slapping Yuzu on the backside raucously.

“Hey!” Yuzu straightened her back on impact, shielding her ass from any further assault from the pink haired pervert.

“Get used to it, Yuzu-chan. Cause here she comes! Say hello to Madame Tsurugi!” Matsuri announced with a triumphant gesture, signaling towards the approaching client.

Yuzu gulped when she saw her- she was an older woman, around her mother’s age. She came into the room with a graceful stride. She had wide hips and a sagging belly, her body showed a life well lived. She was completely nude, the only towel she wore was on her head covering her hair.

“My, my. Aren’t you just adorable?” The older woman remarked, undoing the towel that was wrapped around her hair. The damp cloth fell to the floor and the woman stepped forward, wet black hair on display. “How old are you, dear?”

“E-eighteen...” Yuzu gulped, green eyes darting nervously around the room. The older woman had beautiful hair, long and straight, reminiscent of Mei’s. Yuzu felt guilty for a moment. Would this be considered cheating? Being with a woman other than Mei...it felt wrong. But as long as she was treated as nothing more than a toilet, with no romantic interaction, then she should be fine, right?

Yuzu was too busy trying to rationalize it as the woman lumbered over towards her, a slightly wrinkled hand caressing the younger girl’s cheek.

“So nervous.” The Madame purred. “Is this your first time, darling? I’ll be gentle with you, I promise.”

Yuzu didn’t have it in her to tell the truth- that this was actually far from her first time in this sort of situation. Regardless, Yuzu played her part and looked up at the woman with innocent eyes.

“Y-yes. It is my first time.” Yuzu answered, her mouth was dry despite the humidity in the bath. “So, please, go gentle on me.”

Matsuri couldn’t help but laugh when she heard Yuzu’s response.

“Hm.” The madame thought for a moment. “I could do that. But would that really help you in the long run? Coddling you like a child? You are an adult now, afterall.” The woman tutted and clicked her tongue. “That just won’t do, I’m afraid. If you’re going to make it anywhere in this business, you’re going to have to get broken in, fast!” She flashed a domineering grin.

“Huh?” Yuzu had no time to react, the older woman grabbed Yuzu by the arm, pulling her in the direction of the private baths.

“Come along, child. I’ll teach you your place.” She guided Yuzu away from the main lobby, and Matsuri was left giggling maniacally.

“Oh Yuzu, you should really know better.” Matsuri laughed, feeling all too high and mighty.

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“It really is quite simple. All you need to do is lay back and keep your mouth open. If you can manage to keep down all my shit, then I’ll be a very happy customer.” Madame Tsurugi explained, shutting the door behind her and locking it with a special key.

“If you can meet that one condition, then I’ll tip you generously. How does that sound?”

Yuzu averted her gaze, too nervous to meet the Madame’s stare. It was uncanny how she looked like she could be an older version of Mei.

“Yes, I understand, Mistress.” Yuzu responded.

“Mistress? I like the sound of that.” Madame Tsurugi chuckled.

Yuzu herself wasn’t sure she knew where the mistress title came from. Maybe because she had called Mei that before. She followed the Madame’s orders, lying down on the soapy tiled floor and opening her mouth.

Madame Tsurugi nodded with approval, turning her backside to Yuzu and squatting.

She bent over the younger girl's face. Her massive ass hung in the air above Yuzu, a foul aroma emitting from deep within the crevice.

“Tell me, how does it feel to be faced with pure perfection?” The Madame asked. “Aren’t you grateful to witness such a prime derrière?”

“Y-yes. It’s incredible.” Yuzu said, her eyes watering from the stringent smell.

Madame Tsurugi lowered her ass further, making contact with Yuzu’s face. She pressed down, rubbing her butt cheeks against the younger woman. Yuzu found herself with her nose stuck in the crack of the woman’s ass, her nostrils lodged right inside of the sticky crevice. Yuzu squirmed and whined, but it was too late. The older woman’s ass began to jiggle as a long, hellish stench farted right out of her. The stinky steam filled the bathroom and replaced the pleasant scent of soaps and perfumes.

*BRAAAPPPPTHTHTH!*

A mighty wet fart exploded out of the older woman’s anus, the resounding sweat droplets quickly coated Yuzu’s face with a sticky sheen. Yuzu groaned, eyes rolling towards the back of her head as she was forced to breathe in nothing but the tainted air. Alas, her torment was only just beginning.

“Hnngh!” The woman grunted, and her anus opened slightly, the tip of a wretched brown turd teasing its way through the opening. “Prepare yourself, darling. I’m crowning!”

*Squirt!*

The shit slowly squeezed itself out of her asshole, puffs of gas escaping with every push. Yuzu’s eyes watered as she was forced to be in such close proximity to the offensive object.

“What are you waiting for, darling?” The woman spoke. “Open that mouth of yours and get to work. Suck the shit right out of my hole.” She instructed, full of authority. “You better put in effort, I can tell when my subs are doing a half-assed job!”

Resigned to her fate, Yuzu closed her eyes and leaned forward, her lips finding themselves wrapped around the emerging log. She immediately winced- it was a horrid bitter taste. Nothing like Himeko’s, which had a creamier, sweet undertone to it despite the content. This woman’s shit was different, it tasted nuttier, richer, like stale black coffee. She sucked on the piece of shit like it was a popsicle, tongue lapping it up in a circular motion. Yuzu bobbed her head back and forth, urging the turd into her throat.

“Mm, that’s it, good girl.” The Madame chuckled, her ass gyrating as she allowed several puffs of gas to escape from her rectum. The farts hit Yuzu right in the eye, causing more tears to fall down her cheeks. “Were you telling the truth when you said that this was your first time?” The woman moaned, her fist clenching Yuzu’s hair. “Because you are a natural at

this!” She bit her lip, lost in pleasure as she unclenched her anal muscles and let loose an avalanche of liquidy shit. The turd, which started out solid and in a log-like formation, soon deteriorated to a mushier state, overflowing from the woman’s aged asshole like a waterfall of shit.

Yuzu shrieked, completely caught off guard as the brown tsunami surged forward, hitting her like a tidal wave. Yuzu had her mouth wide open in shock, and she caught a mouthful of hot, steamy crap. It slid down her throat, entered her nostrils, and even got in her eyes. Yuzu gurgled on the shitty stew, her entire form was coated head to toe in the muck.

The woman turned around and smirked when she caught a look at Yuzu. The girl was shivering, not from cold, but utter disgust. The shit was so fresh and hot that lines of steam emanated from her, giving Yuzu the appearance of an actual pile of steaming hot shit.

“If you could handle me, then you’ll be able to handle any other customer that comes your way!” The woman laughed, picking up the skirt that Yuzu had originally come in wearing. She used it as a rag, wiping her shitty hole til it was dry, and discarded the mini skirt to the floor.

“Nice to meet you, darling. I hope I run into you again some day.” She winked, and the wooden door slammed shut behind her.

Yuzu retreated to the other side of the room, slipping on her soiled clothes. As she inspected her skirt, she could see the money the Madame left in her pocket. A sizable amount, nothing to scoff at. She took out the money and brought it close to her chest- maybe this gig wasn’t so bad afterall. But Yuzu couldn’t deny it, she craved Mei’s shit more than anyone else’s.

~~~

The Friday night rush at the soapland brothel came and went. Clients filtered in and out of Yuzu and Himeko’s rooms. Each girl was able to satisfy every customer, yet Yuzu reigned supreme with the amount of cash she raked in.

“Unbelievable!” Himeko scowled. “I had just as many customers as you- how come you ended up with so much more money?”

“I suppose I was just more personal, who knows.” Yuzu shrugged. “Maybe next time you can try to be a little more enthusiastic?”

“Next time?!” Himeko repeated with disbelief. “There won’t be a next time!”

“Are you sure?” Matsuri interrupted, physically putting herself between the two bickering girls. “Because both of you did so well tonight! You should come again tomorrow night! You were huge hits~!”

“I think we’ll pass for now, thanks Matsuri.” Yuzu politely declined her offer. “I think me and Himeko had more than our fair share.”

“That’s a shame.” Matsuri sighed over dramatically, throwing her hands to her sides. “You two were so popular. I can see you going far in this business!” She winked at both girls mischievously. “Oh well. You know where to call if you change your mind!” She waved as Yuzu and Himeko exited, leaving the soaphouse for the night. And what a night it was.

The two girls eventually parted ways on their journey home. Himeko returned to her house, while Yuzu walked to her apartment, shame and lust boiling in the pit of her stomach.

“I can’t believe I let myself get used like that... by someone other than Mei.” She blushed as she thought about it. Yuzu wanted to deny it, but she couldn’t. She truly did enjoy that encounter. She wondered if Himeko secretly felt the same way.

As she made her way through the cold winter air, Yuzu could see her visible breath as she exhaled.

Buzz buzz!

“Hm?” Yuzu reached into her pocket when she felt her phone vibrating. She saw the name on the caller ID- it was her mom.

“Hello?” Yuzu answered.

“Yuzu! How have things been?” Her mother spoke on the other end of the phone line. “I hope Mei has been keeping you in line while we’re away.”

“Everything is fine, mom.” Yuzu rolled her eyes. “How are things with you guys?”

“Unfortunately for us, our flight was delayed. There’s a storm, and we’re grounded until it passes. It could take a week at most.”

“What? No way! The weather is that bad?”

“You better not use this as an opportunity to throw a party, Yuzu.” Her mother warned her. “If we come home to an apartment that’s a mess, I swear, I’ll-“

“Oh quit worrying and enjoy your extended vacation!” Yuzu waved away her mother’s concern. “Really, you think I’ll actually be able to host a party with Miss Uptight constantly on my ass?” The blonde sighed. “The most we’ll probably get up to is watch TV a little too late. Honestly, you worry too much mom!”

“You think I was born yesterday?” Yuzu’s mother replied. “Look, there’s cash in the kitchen drawers if you need it for an emergency. Call me if you need anything, alright?”

“You got it, boss!”

“Take care. Tell Mei her father and I said hi.”

“Will do.”

Click

“A whole entire week...” Yuzu said to herself, starry eyed with possibilities. “Oh, imagine the chaos we can get into!” Yuzy clenched her hands into fists and pumped them with excitement. “I have to tell Mei! She’ll be so excited!”

~~~~

“Delayed by an entire week? The weather is that bad?” Mei gasped.

“That’s exactly what I said!” Yuzu replied. “Anyway, do you know what this means?!”

“We can take more baths together?” Mei suggested.

“That, and I have the perfect opportunity to punish Himeko even further!” Yuzu rubbed her hands together.

“Well, don’t keep me waiting. Do tell.”

“What if Himeko...” Yuzu paused for dramatic effect. “Was our live-in maid?” Yuzu fanned her hands out for the pizzazz factor. “Well, for just a week until my mom and your dad come back.”

“That would infuriate her to the point of near insanity.” Mei stated bluntly. “I’m in.”

“Awesome!” Yuzu pumped her fists into the air. “Do you still have that maid costume from the cultural festival?”

Mei couldn’t help but smirk. “Oh, I do.”

“Perfect.” Yuzu was giddy with excitement.

“Oh, by the way...” Mei paused before leaving to search for the maid outfit. “Where did you come from just now? You weren’t out having fun without me, were you?”

“Uh...I was on a solo mission of sorts, you could say.” Yuzu chuckled. “I’ll tell you more about it later.”

~~~

The next day.

Himeko felt utterly miserable. She had lost her role as vice president, and on top of that, humiliated herself in front of the entire academy. She was also just recently used as a toilet for middle-aged strangers. How could her life get any worse? How could she ever show her face in public again? Her image was ruined forever! Her dignity, in shambles!

As Himeko stewed in her own misery, her cell phone began to buzz. She hesitantly reached for it and checked the caller information- pleasantly surprised to see that it was Mei calling. She answered immediately, putting on her most prim and proper voice.

“Hello Mei, good morning! Enjoying your Saturday so far?”

“Himeko.” Mei spoke into the receiver. “I have another task for you to complete.”

“Of course, I’ll do anything you need, Mei!” Himeko answered, almost too eager. “What do you need from me? Whatever it is- just name it!”

“Tell your family that you’ll be staying at our apartment for the next week. You’re working on a very extensive group project with us that requires your long term presence.” Mei stated bluntly.

“An entire week?” Himeko repeated. “Are you sure that will be okay with your parents?”

“No need to worry about them, they won’t be an issue.” Mei replied coolly. “Come directly to our apartment as soon as you can. I’ll be waiting.”

“Y-yes. I’ll be there in half an hour.”

“Great. I’ll see you then.”

Before Himeko could say anything else, Mei hung up the phone promptly.

“What am I getting myself into now...” Himeko sighed, turning to her room to begin packing an overnight bag. “Oh well. If it means I get another chance at winning over Mei’s heart, then so be it.”

~~~~

“A maid?!” Himeko blushed when she saw the costume being presented to her. It was a fantasy of hers to serve Mei, but not if Yuzu was involved in any way, shape, or form!

“Yep!” Yuzu grinned. “It was all my idea.”

“Of course it was.” Himeko rolled her eyes in exasperation.

“I think the dress would look lovely on you, Himeko.” Mei commented, raising her hand to her chin with interest. “I can’t wait to see you wearing it.”

Himeko blushed, faltering slightly. The dress was cute, and it was right up her alley fashion wise. Why was she so worked up?

“You heard the woman!” Yuzu snapped her out of her train of thought. “Make with the costume, chop chop!”

Oh, right. Yuzu was the reason why.

“You’re lucky Mei is here, you damned blonde dolt...” Himeko grumbled under her breath. She yanked the costume out of Yuzu’s hands. “I suppose I won’t be afforded the dignity of changing in private?”

“Nope!” Yuzu shook her head gleefully, her emerald eyes fixated on Himeko.

“There’s no need to be shy, Himeko. It’s nothing we haven’t seen before.” Mei assured her with a knowing smile.

With a sigh, Himeko accepted the outfit from Yuzu, reluctantly undressing. Mei and Yuzu watched as Himeko stripped until she was completely naked. She then put on the lacy underwear, the frilly bra, and the garterbelt to hold up her stockings. She slipped on the petticoat, then the actual dress itself, and finally, the apron to complete the look.

“Ah! You look so cute, Himeko~” Yuzu clapped her hands together.

“Indeed.” Mei nodded. “The perfect little maid. Now, why don’t you run along to the kitchen and prepare us some dinner?” She wiggled her fingers in the direction of the kitchen counter. “All the ingredients have been set up for you, and I even was so generous to include a recipe with instructions.”

“Mm, what are we having for dinner tonight?” Yuzu asked.

“Beef Wellington. I’m sure Himeko won’t have any issue preparing it, right?” Mei asked, serving Himeko a coy glare.

“Ah- it won’t be a problem at all! But, doesn’t that take a long time to make?” Himeko asked, nervous. It wasn’t a dish she was overly familiar with.

“Yuzu and I don’t mind waiting. We’ll watch a movie while you’re busy in the kitchen.” Mei replied, completely unbothered.

Yuzu nearly jumped up with excitement. “Good idea! I’d make popcorn but I don’t want to spoil my appetite.” Yuzu linked arms with Mei and followed her towards the family room, which was adjacent to the kitchen.

Himeko grumbled to herself as she began to prepare the meal, enviously side-eyeing the sisters snuggling on the sofa. Himeko could hear sound effects and music emitting from the television- it sounded like they were watching a romantic comedy.

Himeko grabbed the sharpest knife she could find and began to chop mushrooms, pretending that it was Yuzu she was butchering instead.

“Oh, Himeko! Please take care to not make so much noise in the kitchen.” Yuzu called out from the other room. “Me and Mei want to be able to hear the movie~!”

“...Sure.” Himeko replied through grinding teeth. Gripping the wooden handle of the knife as tight as she could, Himeko resumed her task.

She finely chopped the mushrooms, added thyme and sea salt, seared the steaks to perfection and began to prepare the puff pastry. It took well over three hours to finish the dish, and Himeko took great care in cooking it. She wanted to impress Mei, after all.

After setting the dining room table, she was finally done.

“Dinner is served.” Himeko announced, bowing slightly with her hands politely folded across her apron.

“Mm, smells delicious.” Mei rose from the couch alongside Yuzu. “I’m looking forward to it.”

“Yeah, I’ll be the judge if it came out good or not...” Yuzu winked at Himeko, who rolled her eyes in response.

The sisters took a seat at the table while Himeko stood by the side and watched. Mei cut into her meal and brought a bite-sized piece to her lips.

Himeko watched, nerves eating her alive. She could not care less what Yuzu thought of the meal. All that mattered was that Mei was satisfied.

“Mm.” Mei chewed slowly, savoring the meat and allowing it to hit all of her individual taste buds. She swallowed it, patting her lips dry with a cloth napkin.

“Well?” Himeko fiddled with the hem of her apron. “Was it up to par?”

“It was adequate.” Mei nodded. “You cooked the meat perfectly, but the mushroom duxelles was a tad watery.” She poked at the layer of the Wellington with her fork. “A solid seven out of ten is what I would rate it.”

“My apologies, Mei.” Himeko looked down with shame. “But I’m glad to hear it isn’t entirely ruined.”

“You’ll do better next time.” Mei said before taking a sip from her water.

“Hm, I’m actually enjoying it!” Yuzu said as she chewed with her mouth open. “I’m not used to this kind of fancy stuff, but I like it!” She looked towards Himeko, a devious plan formulating in her head. “In fact, I’m enjoying it so much that it would be a shame for me to leave the table to excuse myself to go to the bathroom.”

“What are you implying?” Himeko asked through grit teeth.

“Why don’t you act as me and Mei’s toilet for the duration of our dinner? That way neither of us have to leave- and we wouldn’t have to worry about our food getting cold!”

Before Himeko could object, Mei butted in.

“I think that sounds like an excellent idea, Yuzu.” Mei nodded, placing her fork down. “Himeko, on your knees and crawl over. Now.”

Himeko did as she was told. She crawled over to the back of Yuzu, who pulled down her pants to reveal her round bottom.

“Now I can *really* enjoy this meal!” Yuzu chuckled, cutting a piece of her steak and chewing loudly, letting out a fart right into Himeko’s face. “Ah, excuse me, Mei!”

Himeko winced, but she was used to this treatment by now, as embarrassing as it was to admit.

Yuzu grunted, and Himeko could see her anus opening, allowing out a hard piece of shit. Yuzu felt good relieving herself, a sense of euphoria came over her as she released the shit from her bowels.

“Ooh, here it comes! Get ready Himeko!” Yuzu said right after she swallowed a bite of her food. It felt so good to eat and shit at the same time, she thought to herself.

Himeko caught the turd in her mouth as it fell out of Yuzu's ass, promptly chewing on it as bitter tears stung her eyes.

"Don't get comfortable, Himeko." Mei said from the other side of the table. "I'll be needing your services over here as well." She snapped her fingers. "Quickly!"

Whilst she was still chewing, Himeko frantically crawled over to Mei, ready to accept whatever she had to offer. Mei pulled her skirt down and showed Himeko no mercy, letting out an even bigger piece of crap that emerged too quickly for Himeko to keep up with.

Some of the shit fell to the floor, landing with a loud *splat* noise.

"Tsk tsk." Mei shook her head. "That won't do. Clean it up, Himeko!"

"Right away." Himeko didn't even bother to get a mop- she bent over to lick the shit clean off the floor.

"She is learning so quickly." Mei smiled with approval. "Wouldn't you say so, Yuzu?"

"Hm, I guess." Yuzu peered over Mei's shoulder to get a look at Himeko on her hands and knees. "I must say, I like how she looks like that!"

"It does look natural, doesn't it?" Mei smirked. 'She'll make the perfect entertainment for what I have planned...' She thought to herself deviously.

~~~~

The next morning.

"You've done an excellent job so far, Himeko." Mei nodded with approval. "Now, I have an even more important task for you. One I want you to take *very* seriously."

Mei slid over a list written on a piece of purple stationary in black ink. “Yuzu and I are planning a party. You’re invited of course, but you’re also in charge of the planning. I outlined a list of all the supplies we’ll need to prepare. Food, drinks, entertainment. You’re responsible for all of it. Understood?”

“I’m an *excellent* planner, MeiMei. Of course I’ll be able to handle a simple party!” Himeko said with a wave of her hand. “When is the date anyway?”

“Tomorrow.”

“Eh?” Himeko sputtered and took a step back in disbelief. “What do you mean tomorrow?! And you’re telling me *now*?! On such short notice?”

“I believe in you, Himeko.” Mei winked, her arms folded under her breasts as she stared Himeko down with an unsettlingly serene smile. “You work best under pressure, right? I recall you telling me that not too long ago...”

“Well, yes, but a heads up in advance is always appreciated!” Himeko said, exasperated. “What is this party for, anyway? It’s neither you or Yuzu’s birthday...”

“Think of it as a celebration of sorts. Dedicated to the relationship and bond Yuzu and I have.” Mei held back a chuckle but kept her stare locked with Himeko’s line of sight. “If you do a good enough job setting up the party, I’ll consider you a part of the celebration as well.”

Himeko lit up like a city skyline. “You can count on me! I’ll make you proud, MeiMei!” She took hold of the list and darted out the front door.

A moment of peacefulness passed, and a bashful Himeko slowly creaked the door to the apartment back open.

“Er, Mei?” Himeko asked sheepishly as she poked her head in through the crack of the door. “How am I going to pay for all of this? I already drained my savings paying for the damages to the diner and the auditorium...”

“Not to worry, Himeko. I set aside a lump sum of money specifically for this party. I took it from my own personal bank account- this party is very important to me.” Mei explained, heading over to Himeko and handing her a debit card. “Save all the receipts and invoices you receive. I’ll be expecting them when you’re done.” Mei then sent her off, shutting the door behind her and leaving Himeko in the solitude of the apartment hallway.

“So this is what I’ve been reduced to...” Himeko sighed to herself. “A mere errand girl? I’m going to have to go above and beyond if I want to win back Mei’s heart...”

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“Okay, let’s see...” Himeko said aloud as she squinted and read the list. It was quite the comprehensive and detailed plan. Himeko had to go pick up balloons, party favors, contact a catering hall, and even purchase two white dresses, both in Yuzu and Mei’s sizes respectively.

Himeko spent the entire day running around town, in a maid's outfit of all things, desperate to accomplish every task Mei instructed her. Pick up the flowers, drop off clothing for dry cleaning, order a cake from the bakery, send out invitations. She felt like an unpaid wedding planner.

“What kind of extravaganza is she planning? And of this magnitude?” Himeko said to herself. It was now nearing the evening, the winter sun setting early in the day. She was waiting to cross the street, when she took a glance at the apartment building across the road. She wasn’t sure, but for a moment, Himeko swore she could see the silhouettes of Yuzu and Mei dancing through one of the hundreds of windows displayed across the front of the building. A bitter tear of envy began to well up in her eye, and harsh winds that dashed through the city hit her in the face and caused it to fall.

“I don’t think I’ll ever be able to be the first priority for Mei ever again.” She let her head hang low, sighing deeply. “It’s over. She chose Yuzu. I lost...” She gripped the handle on her shopping bag tightly, ignoring the tears descending her reddened cheeks.

As she stood in the middle of the chilly city street agonizing over her mistakes, a car sped by Himeko, topping the speed limit and running over a muddy puddle. The projectile mud flew in the direction of Himeko and splashed all over her, the impact so sudden that she was sent toppling backwards and landing square on her backside.

“Ow!”

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“Whoa! What happened to you?” Yuzu took a step back to allow the muddied Himeko to enter the apartment. “You have another accident in public, Himeko?” She giggled, hand over her mouth.

“Shut up!” Himeko snapped, kicking off her shoes and tearing off her knee high socks. “I ran around town all day like a work dog! I’m dead tired- I’m taking a damn bath!”

“A bath? Oh no, I’m afraid that will have to wait.” Mei said, emerging from the shadows of the kitchen. “You need to do the dishes first.” She gestured towards the full sink. “As well as sweep the floors and wipe the counters. Oh, and how could I forget? The toilet needs to be scrubbed. We need the apartment to be in tiptop shape tomorrow for all our guests.”

“How many guests are going to be in attendance?” Himeko gulped anxiously.

“Let’s see...” Mei tapped her finger to her chin in introspection. “I’ll be inviting Yuzu’s friends, so Harumi is a must. I’ll also invite those two sisters we met from that school trip...” Mei hummed, listing off a few more miscellaneous students. “Oh, and the entire student council. I’ll need them by my side for such an important occasion as well.”

“The student council?!” Himeko gasped, hands going clammy and tense. “All of them? But-but I can’t let them see me like this!” Himeko gestured down towards her soiled dress. “I look ridiculous, and not to mention, they’ll see me acting as your servant! It’s humiliating!”

“It’s almost like that is the entire point.” Yuzu sighed, shaking her head. “I don’t think she’ll ever get it, Mei...”

As Himeko visualized herself strangling Yuzu, Mei cut in once more.

“She’ll learn eventually. Until now, Himeko will just have to grin and bear her punishment.” Mei smirked at Himeko, just faint enough for the disgraced vice president to notice. “Who knows. She may even learn to like it. If she doesn’t, that will be a fine alternative as well. The road to redemption is full of sacrifice and discomfort.”

“You have such a way with words, Mei.” Yuzu sighed dreamily, tilting her cheek to rest it on both hands.

“Mei...” Himeko started, only to be hushed by the aforementioned heiress.

“Not now, Himeko. You’ve already said your piece.” Mei warned her gently. “You should get to bed. You have a long day ahead of you.”

“Yeah, let’s get going, Mei. I’m tired too.” Yuzu exaggerated a yawn and stretched her lithe arms over her head, casually resting one arm around Mei’s shoulder. She pulled her in and placed a kiss on her cheek, making direct eye contact with Himeko.

Himeko was forced to watch as both Aihara siblings left her in the foyer, the door to their shared bedroom shutting behind the two of them.

Himeko felt like collapsing right then and there. But the small, yet ever burning spark in her heart motivated her to stay strong. The spark of loyalty and devotion that she had for Mei. She would have her redemption- she just needed patience.

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The next afternoon, it didn't take long for guests to fill into the Aihara apartment.

"You guys are so lucky that your parents are away on such a long vacation!" Harumi was among the first guests to enter. "And it looks like you guys went all out too- it's like we're in a party hall!" Harumi glanced around to admire the decorations.

"Well, you know Mei. When she puts her mind to something, she goes all out and doesn't expect less than perfection." Yuzu swung her arms casually. She was thankful to finally be at a social gathering where she didn't have to feel any shame at all. She felt at peace for once, a welcome change of pace.

"I can see that..." Harumi murmured. "Everyone looks so nice too. I almost feel like I'm attending a wedding." She looked down at her graphic t-shirt and jeans. "Should I have worn something nicer?"

"Oh, trust me. It's probably for the best that you didn't wear anything nice." Yuzu chuckled absentmindedly.

"Hm? Why's that?"

"Oh... you know. You could trip while holding your drink and stain your clothes?"

"...Right." Harumi glared at Yuzu, she knew something was off. She was close enough to her to know this by now. "Alright, spill it. What's really going on?"

"I don't know what you could possibly mean!" Yuzu whistled, cradling her hands behind her back cheekily. She then diverted Harumi's attention before the brunette could ask any more pesky questions. "Hey, look what Himeko is wearing!" She pointed to the other side of the room.

Harumi gasped when she caught a glance of Himeko, who was donning a maid outfit and holding a tray of hors d'oeuvres. "Oh...my. God." Harumi couldn't help but burst into laughter, covering her mouth and pointing at the disgraced former vice president. "What is that?! The maid outfit from the cultural festival?"

"Yep!" Yuzu affirmed with a cheesy grin. "It suits her nicely, don't you think?"

"Oh, I definitely agree!" Harumi chuckled, waving over Himeko with a teasing smirk. "Oh, Miss Maid! Over here, please!"

Himeko begrudgingly walked forward, plate in her hand as her eye twitched with anger. "Hello. Would you like a mini-quiche?" She offered unenthusiastically, bowing slightly.

"I'd love one, thanks!" Harumi accepted a quiche from Himeko and began to munch away.

“How about you, Yuzu? Can I offer you anything to drink or eat?” Himeko asked, violet eyes twitching.

“Hm, not at the moment. You can just focus on greeting the rest of the guests as they come in.” Yuzu waved off Himeko nonchalantly. “Oh, look! The student council is arriving.”

Himeko flushed when she saw her former colleagues enter the apartment. Some of them whispered amongst themselves, whilst others openly giggled while making direct eye contact with Himeko.

Mei stood at the center of the foyer, watching as the party attendants entered. In came Sara and Nina, as well as that pink haired girl whom Mei didn't exactly trust. She'd have to keep an eye on Matsuri throughout the duration of the party. Mei invited her with different intentions, after all.

Himeko circled around the room doing her rounds, offering food and drink to each and everyone of the guests. She eventually came up to Sara and Nina, who greeted her kindly compared to the others.

“Himeko, nice to see you again!” Sara smiled mildly. “The last time we saw each other was Halloween night.”

“Oh, yes. I remember...” Himeko sighed wistfully. Better times, when she had all the power...

“But, erm, why are you serving food and drink? Is this your day job or something?” Sara raised a pale lavender eyebrow.

“...Exactly correct. I work a day job as a maid catering to private events!” Himeko beamed with pride. “I make a very decent paycheck as well. My services are well renowned in this city, after all.”

“Wow, that's so cool! Good for you.” Sara clapped her hands together before accepting a quiche from Himeko.

“Yeah, yeah. Real impressive.” Nina waved off Himeko's claims with skepticism. “I'll take some of those.” Nina grabbed a quiche from Himeko's plate and gobbled it down. “Honestly, wearing that ridiculous maid outfit, it looks more like you lost a bet or something.”

‘You could say that.’ Himeko groaned internally.

“Excuse me~ I think you're forgetting someone!” A grating, familiar voice came from a few feet away. Himeko reluctantly turned around to see Matsuri, arms crossed and grinning like the weasel she was.

“Ugh. I have to go serve someone else.” Himeko said, grinding her teeth. “If you'll excuse me...” She said before reluctantly heading over to Matsuri.

“Hey there Himeko. I like the outfit!” Matsuri winked, pointing finger-guns towards the ex vice president. “You should swing by soapland wearing that, I bet it’ll be a huge hit!” She waggled her eyebrows flirtatiously.

“Not a chance.” Himeko growled. “And don’t mention that place- especially not here.” Her eyes darted around the room suspiciously. “I don’t want Mei to know about that night.”

“Oh? Why not?” Matsuri asked, a mischievous glint in her eyes. “Are you and Yuzu keeping a secret~?”

“Who invited you anyway?” Himeko hissed.

“You did, apparently.” Matsuri chuckled, taking a quiche from Himeko’s tray. She eyed it with a smirk, examining it as she rotated it in her hand. “Hm... these wouldn’t happen to have been... tampered with, if you catch my drift?”

“It all came from a catering company. I had nothing to do with the food tonight.” Himeko assured Matsuri. Although, it wouldn’t be beyond the scope of realism if it turned out Mei custom ordered them to have some kind of laxative ingredient mixed in.

“Is that so?” Matsuri sounded somewhat disappointed. “Oh well, bottoms up!” She joyfully ate the mini quiche in one bite, and Himeko was quick to move on to the next guest.

*Ding ding!*

The entire crowd turned to see Mei standing in the center of the room, holding a spoon to her glass as she tapped it for attention. “Ahem.” She began, straightening her posture. “Hello everyone. I’m glad you could all make it today. I gathered you all here for a very specific reason.” She glanced around the room til her eyes met Yuzu. “As you all know, I love my sister Yuzu very much. So much so that I have decided...” She paused for dramatic effect. “...to enact a ceremony between me and her- to truly make a show of our love and devotion to each other.”

A faint gasp echoed throughout the room. Yuzu was stunned, it was as if the spotlight was all on her as the crowd had their eyes on her.

Mei began to walk towards Yuzu, wading her way through the party-goers. Yuzu was taken aback when she saw Mei get down on one knee before her.

“Mei?!” Yuzu was paralyzed with a thousand emotions rushing through her body all at once. “What are you doing?”

“Yuzu.” Mei started, looking up at her sister with nothing but love in her eyes. “Will you marry me?”

Gasps emitted throughout the room, everyone in attendance was shocked. No one moved or spoke until Yuzu responded. Including Himeko, who was stunned into a jealous rage.

“I...” Yuzu blushed, in disbelief of what she had just heard. “Mei, are you serious?”

“Yes, I am. I’ve never been more sure about anything in my entire life.” Mei nodded fervently. “I want to marry you, Yuzu. We might not be able to get a government document officiating our marriage, but that isn’t important to me. Getting married to you in the name of ceremony is all that matters.” Her dark eyes twinkled like the night sky, Yuzu could tell Mei was close to tearing up.

Yuzu couldn’t control her blushing. A tear of joy fell down her cheek and she collapsed down to the carpet where Mei was kneeling. She pulled her sister into a tight hug and said “Yes! I’ll marry you, Mei!” She was practically sobbing now, overflowing with happiness. She hugged her so tight it was like she never wanted to be apart from her ever again.

The room erupted into applause, all the party goers clapping as they witnessed the happy moment. Everyone except for Himeko.

‘This can’t be happening...’ Himeko thought to herself, her entire body trembling. ‘This can’t be fucking happening!’ Her internal monologue repeated that mantra over and over. She felt like she could fall apart and disassemble right then and there. ‘Fuck! Fuck, fuck, FUCK!’

As the applause faded, Mei turned back towards Himeko, whose rage was slowly consuming her sanity. “Himeko.” She spoke, snapping the maid out of it. “Can you come over here? I have something I need to ask you as well.”

Himeko cooled down, albeit slightly. She hesitantly stepped forward, setting her serving tray to the side. “Y-yes?” She asked, and Mei stood up from Yuzu to confront Himeko.

“You have caused my sister a great deal of pain.” Mei said, plain and simple. Himeko felt her heart break clean in two, her mind cleaved into a bloody splatter.

“Yes.” Himeko said with a dry, uneasy breath. “I apologize. To both you and Yuzu.” Himeko glanced at Yuzu for a brief moment.

“Hm.” Mei hummed. “I don’t think complete forgiveness will ever be possible.” Mei paused to flip her velvet black hair over her shoulder, sharpening her gaze with Himeko as she spoke with conviction. “However, you have paid your debts to a satisfactory level.” Mei continued, and a flicker of hope went off in Himeko. “After you continue your service tonight, I shall grant you freedom from your punishment.” Mei spoke with the elegance and commanding presence of a true diplomat.

Himeko couldn’t help but admire her mercy. “Oh, thank you!” Himeko burst into tears almost immediately. “Thank you so much!” She sniffled, snot running down her chin.

“And even though I was, and still am, disgusted with your actions...” Mei continued, putting a stop to Himeko’s wailing as she placed a finger to the maid’s wobbling lips. “I still love you, Himeko. You mean a lot to me.”

Himeko nodded, regaining her composure, albeit microscopically.

“That is why I would like to make you my second bride.” Mei stated, placing a hand on Himeko’s shoulder. “You’ve been by my side since childhood, Himeko. I want you to remain there well into the future.”

“Huh- wait, what?” Himeko sputtered. “A second bride? What do you mean?”

“I mean I want you to be my wife, right behind Yuzu.” Mei explained. “Yuzu will be my primary love, but I still have feelings for you that cannot be ignored. Will you accept my offer?”

It wasn’t what Himeko had in mind, but she would take what she could get. “Yes! A hundred times, yes!” She wiped a tear from her face and brought Mei into a hug. “Thank you so much, Mei! I love you~!”

“I love you too, Himeko.” Mei smiled, patting Himeko on the back. As the two separated, Mei turned to face the crowd once more. “Ladies, I’ve invited you all here under false pretenses. This was never just a simple party- this is a bachelorette party. And you are all welcome to sleepover for the wedding ceremony tomorrow.”

“This is all so sudden.” Yuzu laughed nervously. “How long have you been planning this, Mei?”

“Ever since I saw you soil yourself for the first time- You were so beautiful even then, that is when I knew that I wanted to be with you for the rest of my life.” Mei turned to Himeko next. “And Himeko, although you achieved it through despicable means, you did show me the beauty in filth. Thank you for that. You changed my life for the better.”

“Oh, Mei!” Himeko sniffled. “That is so beautiful- that means so much to me! Thank you!” Himeko could finally rest easy, knowing that her campaign of crap was not in vain.

Mei took hold of both of the girl’s hands, squeezing tight and sharing an intimate gaze with them, as if they were the only people in the room at that moment. “I want both of you to know how much I care. So today we shall celebrate our final hour of freedom before we become bonded together in marriage.” Mei then shifted her attention to the rest of the party. “Which is why I invited you all here. Friends of mine, friends of Yuzu’s, and former colleagues of Himeko. I wanted you all to come together for one final uproar- a night of lecherous debauchery. You’re free to leave now if you are uncomfortable- otherwise, anything goes tonight.” Mei said with an uncharacteristically mischievous grin.

“Alright!” Matsuri cheered, thrusting a glass up in the air triumphantly. “Let’s go crazy!”

Harumi hooked her phone up to the speakers and played some music to dance to, and the party was now officially in full swing.

As Himeko was about to leave to go dance, Mei stopped her with a firm hand on her

shoulder.

“Uh, uh.” Mei shook her head. “Your duty still extends to this party, Himeko. You still have work to do.” She gestured to the raucous crowd. “Get to work.”

“...Fine.” Himeko sighed, slumping over as she left Yuzu and Himeko to their own devices.

“So, Himeko is our bottom bitch forever now, huh?” Yuzu giggled.

“Pretty much. I won’t use the blackmail against her, but that’s because I don’t have to anymore. She’d do anything for me in a heartbeat. And soon, she’ll do the same for you. I’ll make sure of it.” Mei smirked.

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Girls conversed with each other, swayed their hips to the music, others sipped their drinks and lounged on the couch as the good times rolled. A few of the student council members played a board game, and Matsuri was flirting with everyone in the room. There was one underlying factor that none of the party goers knew about- That the mini quiche lorraine that Mei ordered was indeed laced with a special ingredient.

Harumi, being one of the firsts guests to arrive, and thus the first to try the appetizer, was naturally one of the first to feel the effects overcoming her.

“Ugh...” Harumi grumbled, rubbing her stomach slowly. “Something I ate must’ve messed up my stomach.” She turned to Yuzu, and asked “Where’s your bathroom?”

“Down the hall to the left.” Yuzu directed. “But I think someone’s using it right now...”

“Urrgggh...” A troubled moan came from the bathroom, the sound of agony and diarrheal farting were loud enough to be heard from down the hall. Outside of the bathroom was a steadily growing line of girls, all of which were experiencing emergencies of their own.

“C’mon, open up!” Nina yelled, hugging her bladder as she banged on the door. “We’ve been waiting for ages!”

“Just a minute!” Said the girl in the bathroom, clearly in pain from the gas she was rattled with. Multiple poot noises erupted from the bathroom, the stink sifting through the crack under the door and wafting throughout the apartment.

“That doesn’t look too promising.” Harumi grimaced. “I guess I should get on line before it gets any longer.”

“Well...” Yuzu trailed off. “I could help you instead, if you want?” She blushed, pressing the tips of her index fingers together.

“Huh? What do you mean?” Harumi asked.

“I mean I can act as a toilet for you.” Yuzu mumbled bashfully. She was so used to being forced into the toilet position- she wasn’t used to offering her services of her own free will.

“No way, Yuzu! You don’t have to do that!” Harumi brought her hands up in a defensive motion. “That was something sick Himeko forced you to do- You don’t have to do it for me!”

“No- it’s okay. I actually kind of want to do it.” Yuzu explained shyly.

“Huh? Are you for real?” Harumi asked.

“Yeah, I’ve actually grown a liking to it.” Yuzu twirled her hair as she spoke. “And you know, it’s technically a bachelorette party. Anything goes, right? It’s supposed to be crazy and out of control.”

Harumi traded weary glances between Yuzu and the line to the toilet. The line wasn’t getting any shorter, and the girl in the bathroom still sounded like she was farting out a hurricane.

“Well, if it’s alright with you, Yuzu.” Harumi shrugged. “I’ll try anything once, although this isn’t really my thing...”

“Say no more!” Yuzu dropped to her knees eagerly and yanked down Harumi’s skirt.

“Eep!” Harumi gasped on instinct. “At least give me a warning first, Yuzu!”

“There’s no time- I can’t risk you, or anyone else for that matter, crapping themselves in the apartment! My mom will kill me if she sees any stains!” It was true, Yuzu wanted to prevent any damage to the carpet and furniture. But she was also giddy to try Harumi’s poop for the first time as well.

She tugged Harumi’s panties down, revealing a cute and perky bottom. She cupped both asscheeks with both hands, as if to weigh them. “Hm, nice and sizable. I approve.”

“Yuzu, I am flattered, but can you save the commentary for later?” Harumi hugged her gut as she lunged over in discomfort. “I feel like I’m gonna blow at any minute.”

“Right- on it!” Yuzu dove in face first, spreading Harumi’s cheeks to expose the faded brown hole. It was slightly wrinkly and had a musky odor wafting from it. Yuzu could see the head of a turd poking out of the entrance.

“Ah, an eager one. Thar she blows!” Yuzu licked her lips and leaned in, sucking on the tip of the poop demurely.

“Yuzu, what the fuck are you even saying?” Harumi couldn’t help but laugh. The vibration of her lungs helped set her bowels in motion.

Gworrpppphh!

“Oh...” Harumi groaned, rubbing her noisy stomach. It rumbled whilst she let out a fart right in Yuzu’s face. The relief of pressure from both ends felt immensely pleasurable. “Okay, Yuzu. Get ready, here it comes...” Harumi warned as she farted out the remainder of the turd. It slid out of her with a greasy pop, entering Yuzu’s mouth with ease.

“Mmm!” Yuzu moaned as she took the turd into her mouth, using her hands to help hold it in place. She effortlessly ate through it, successfully swallowing the entire load in one gulp.

Mei observed from the other side of the room, nodding with approval. “Yuzu is adapting well, it seems.” She remarked, stroking her chin. She turned her attention to the line forming next to the bathroom, and observed the uneasiness of the queue. “Hm. That won’t do.” She snapped her fingers, summoning Himeko who appeared in an instant.

“Yes, MeiMei? How can I be of service?” The maid asked diligently.

“Himeko, there seems to be a large number of guests who need relief. I need you to head over and relieve some of them immediately.”

“Yes, right away.” Himeko agreed without any further pushback. Mei smiled as she saw her run over to the line, eager to help.

Himeko dashed over to see that Nina and Sara were the first ones in line, the ones who had been waiting the longest.

“How can I be of service?” Himeko asked, hoping Mei was watching, taking note of her obedience.

“What was in that food you served us?!” Nina gasped, clutching her stomach. “I feel like I’m gonna shit myself!”

“Same here, I’m at my limit!” Sara whined, banging her fist on the bathroom door. “Hurry up!”

“I’ll be just a minute- ugh!” *PRAAPPPP!*

“She’s been saying that for the past ten minutes!” Nina groaned.

“Not to worry, I’m here to serve both of you.” Himeko did a curtsy with her dress, dropping to her knees immediately.

“Yeah, right!” Nina seethed. “I heard that speech Mei gave- she said you were indebted to her! You’re no catering expert, you were forced into doing this, weren’t you!”

Himeko sighed. “Alright, you got me. I am being blackmailed into doing this technically. But I didn’t make the food, I swear!” Himeko brought her fists to her sides, looking annoyed.

“Now do you want me to take care of you two or not?!”

“Take care of us the same way Yuzu ‘took care’ of us on Halloween?” Sara asked reluctantly.

“Ha! The ultimate karma.” Nina rubbed her hands together. “Alright, get to eating, then!” She winked at Himeko who rolled her eyes. She got down on her knees, and delicate hands reached towards the twin’s waist bands, pulling their skirts down simultaneously to reveal bare bottoms.

“Ah, it seems you went commando today for easy access, hm?” Himeko commented slyly. “No bother, it only makes my job easier.”

“Y-yeah. Whatever.” Sara blushed, turning around to position her ass in front of Himeko.

“I’m not waiting any longer.” Nina interjected. “Let’s go at the same time, okay?” She took hold of her sister’s hand and the two of them both sat on Himeko’s face simultaneously.

The rest of the queue of girls watched in awe as the pair of twins moaned in unison, a duet of farts escaping their holes.

Plarerppppggh!!!!

Brappppppththth!!!!

Himeko wasn’t sure which fart came out of which hole, she was struck from both sides at once. Then, creamy shit began to softly make its way out of Nina’s hole. It was steaming hot, nearly burning Himeko’s face as she tried to catch all of the goop. Not too long after, Sara began to shit as well. Not as hot temperature wise, but a hard and solid turd began to emerge from her anus, stretching her as its girth was difficult to accommodate. Sara whined, desperate to push out the painfully large log.

As Sara worked on forcing it out, Himeko continued to lap up the oozing, thick shit that fell sloppily out of Nina's ass. It was yellowish in color, while her sister Sara had darker, richer colored shit. Nina's shit was humid and thickened the air around it, causing Himeko's eyes to water. It was reminiscent of mustard gas.

"Ah!" Nina moaned, her body releasing tension as she crapped out the brown tsunami. It unloaded all over Himeko's face, dripping down her neck. Meanwhile, Sara struggled to force out her log, the turd was hard and stubborn, as if it were lodged inside of her, stuck. Gritting her teeth, she pushed one final time, successfully shooting it out with the speed of a bullet. It hit Himeko in the face, nearly knocking her over on impact.

Splurt!

"Ah..." Sara moaned as she released the last of her liquidy shit. Nina breathed heavily, catching her composure after such a strenuous ordeal.

"That was a relief!" Sara gasped, rubbing her stomach, which now felt much lighter.

"Yeah, maybe you are good for something, eh Himeko?" Nina teased.

"Ahem!" One of the girls in line cleared her throat, catching their attention. "If you don't mind, I believe my turn is next!"

"Oh, I'm going after her!" Said another girl in line.

"Me too!"

"I can't wait this long, let's just all shit on her at once!" One of the girls from the back of the line suggested.

"Mmmph!?" Himeko muffled, the shit still overflowing out of her mouth. She had no time to react as all the girls ganged up on her, lifting their skirts and pulling down their panties. Soon enough it was a nonstop fecal fiasco, with Himeko being sprayed with shit from every single direction. The guests relieved themselves simultaneously, creating a cacophony of loud crapping and jetblast farts that echoed throughout the apartment.

Mei watched from afar, arms crossed with approval. Himeko certainly was earning her spot in the marital totem pole. Out of the corner of her eye, she saw someone who she had been meaning to talk to all night- Matsuri Mizusawa.

"Matsuri, there you are." Mei approached the pink haired girl with a confident stride. "I've been meaning to speak with you."

"We finally meet again, Mei!" Matsuri grinned like a Cheshire cat. "To what do I owe the pleasure?"

"Yuzu informed me that you played a foul trick on her- more than once." Mei stated bluntly,

keeping her cool in the face of a trickster.

“Ah, yes. That is true.” Matsuri shrugged casually, throwing an eager grin Mei’s way. “I can only assume you’ll be punishing me for it?”

“Yes, but not in the way you’re thinking.” Mei said. “I haven’t known you for very long, but I can deduce how you operate. I won’t be rewarding you with degradation- as that is what you crave, isn’t it?”

“You could say that.” Matsuri giggled. “I do have a masochistic streak!”

“So I’ve heard.” Mei hummed. “In that case, you wouldn’t object to a bit of bondage, would you?”

“Oh~?” Matsuri’s interest was immediately piqued. “I didn’t know it was *that* kind of party!” She rubbed the palms of her hands together eagerly. “Sign me up~!”

Mei snapped her fingers and two student council members emerged, each holding a length of rope. Matsuri put up no resistance as she allowed them to tie her up in a shibari fashion. The entire time Matsuri moaned and flirted with the two girls, writhing sensually under her binds.

“Comfortable?” Mei asked, arms folded across her chest.

“Hm, maybe you ladies could make it a bit tighter?” Matsuri suggested flirtatiously, fluttering her lashes.

“I can take care of that.” Mei stepped forward to manually tighten the rope, yanking as hard as she could. Matsuri’s spine flexed and she moaned, lips trembling.

“Oh, Mei, you’re so rough!” Matsuri lilted. “Yuzu is sooo lucky to have you as a sister!”

“Yes, she is. But I’m lucky too. Lucky that I have a sister who tells me everything.” Mei motioned for Yuzu to come join her in front of Matsuri.

“Ah? What’s going on?” Matsuri asked, looking as innocent as she could muster.

“I bet you expected to be included in the filth, am I right, Matsuri?” Yuzu asked. “That was what you wanted all along?”

“Yes, more than anything in the whole world!” She nodded.

“In that case, this is your punishment then.” Mei stated.

“Eh?”

“You will be forced to watch as I defecate in Yuzu’s mouth- treating her like my own personal septic tank.” Mei began to explain. “Your restraints won't allow you to pleasure yourself either. So you will have no choice other than to sit and watch as I get to enjoy Yuzu.”

“Wahhh?!” Matsuri gasped. “That’s not fair! Not fair at all!”

“Sorry Matsuri, but you’re already tied up...” Yuzu shrugged before dropping to her knees, pulling down Mei’s bottoms. “This is what happens when you trick me.”

“Good girl, Yuzu. Let’s remind your friend Matsuri of her place.” Mei said, making direct eye contact with her pink haired rival.

“Oh, this is just too cruel!” Matsuri whined in a campy fashion, as if she were playing along with it. “Whatever shall I do?!” She tried to play it off as a joke- but Matsuri felt a twinge in her clit when she saw Mei sit on Yuzu’s face. The blonde was muffled by her sister’s fat ass, her face completely covered. Oh, just the sight of it excited Matsuri!

“Ah, poor Yuzu! She can’t breathe!” Matsuri panted, trying to bring her arms out of her bonds to no avail. “Will you fart in her face to give her some air?”

Mei ignored Matsuri’s commentary entirely. Instead, she turned to one of the student council members near her and told them to “Put a gag in her mouth, will you? I’m sure I have one lying around somewhere.”

“Eh?! No! I want to be able to give my colorful commentary!” Matsuri whined, craning her head as far away as possible from the approaching student council member. She took hold of Matsuri’s head, keeping her in place, while another student council member lodged the gag firmly into Matsuri’s mouth.

“Mmph!” Matsuri whined and writhed, undeniably turned on by the degrading treatment. Still, it hurt to watch her darling Yuzu get used as a toilet, and she didn’t even get to be a part

of the fun! Resigned to be a silent onlooker, Matsuri languished.

“Open wide, Yuzu-chan.” Mei instructed, bending over at the knees and aiming her ass above Yuzu’s face. “I can tell this one is quite girthy. It’s stretching my colon- I can feel it inside me...” Mei moaned, rubbing her growling stomach. “Ah, I can’t hold it anymore!” She bit her lip as a rancid fart ripped out of her, the force of it causing the turd to be set in motion. It worked its way through Mei’s bowels, set on a one way trip straight to her anus.

“Ah!” Yuzu opened her jaw wide, taking in a deep sniff of the potent poot. The ass aroma wafted towards her and enveloped her senses, causing a sense of peacefulness to lull over the blonde. Mei’s ass really did have magical qualities about it.

Matsuri could smell the odor, but it was just faint enough to leave her wanting more. Oh, how she wished she was in Yuzu’s position! Or Mei’s! Or anywhere other than stuck in the dreaded cuck chair.

Mei moaned, looking right at Matsuri as the colossal log of feces slowly exited her body, the slimy sound loud enough to be heard. Yuzu leaned in eagerly and sucked on the tip of the turd, urging it deeper into her mouth. She bobbed her head back and forth, fondling the turd and physically bringing it towards her as if she were eating a sandwich.

“Nngh!” Matsuri whined, legitimately upset with her position. Oh, she longed to be a part of it in some way! To encourage Yuzu, to join Mei, to at least talk! And yet, she was resigned to just watching. Oh, what torment!

Mei smirked when she saw the misery painting Matsuri’s face. Mission successful.

The night went on, the party eventually died down. Guests slept in the living room on couches and in sleeping bags- while the three brides slept in separate rooms. Mei in the bedroom she usually slept in with Yuzu, Yuzu slept in their parent’s room, and Himeko slept in the guest room.

Tomorrow will be a very special day.

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The next morning...

Sparrows were chirping, Swallows were singing, and doves were flying high in the sky across a baby blue atmosphere dappled with puffy fair weather clouds. Despite the low temperatures, it was a beautiful day indeed, especially for a wedding.

Himeko had to wake up at the crack of dawn to prepare breakfast for the bridal crew. Pancakes with a side of bacon, freshly squeezed orange juice, and blueberry muffins made from scratch.

As she went to work preparing the meals, Himeko thought, for just a moment, about the possibility of her dousing Yuzu's food with laxatives. Just for old times sake. But, she couldn't bring herself to. Even if she ranked lower than Yuzu, she was still eternally grateful to have a place in Mei's heart once again. She couldn't mess up.

Meanwhile, the two main brides were getting ready. Yuzu was being helped by Harumi, who helped zip up the white dress.

“Damn, Mei wasn't kidding when she said she wanted to marry you, huh?” Harumi chuckled. “This dress is fancy as hell.”

“Yeah, she is dedicated to her planning.” Yuzu pulled on the dress lightly. It wasn't exactly her style, but she still appreciated the thought Mei put into it.

“Alright, and the last touch- the veil!” Harumi presented the gossamer veil, pearls stitched along the hem line. Yuzu stood still as Harumi adorned it upon her, styling her blonde hair gracefully. She took a step back to admire her handiwork, resting her chin in her palms.

“Oh, Yuzu! You look so beautiful!” Harumi wiped a tear from her eye. “I feel like a proud mother on her daughter's wedding day!”

“Mother of the bride, huh?” Yuzu chuckled. “I was thinking more along the lines of you being my maid of honor?”

“Oh!” Harumi clapped her hands together with excitement. “I’d love to, thank you Yuzu!” The brunette embraced her friend, pulling the bride-to-be in for a tight hug. Yuzu yelped as she squirmed under Harumi’s grasp.

“Urk! Harumin- You’re squeezing me!” Yuzu protested mildly.

“Oops- sorry!” Harumi giggled as she pulled away. “I just can’t help it- I’m so excited!”

Meanwhile, Mei was in her own separate room getting dressed. She already made the arrangements for one of her secretaries from the class government to read the vows, now all she needed was help getting into her dress.

“Today is the big day.” Mei said as she looked at herself in the mirror. She couldn’t wait to see how Yuzu looked in her own dress, but she had to be patient. After all, it was taboo for the bride to be seen in her dress before she marches down the aisle.

With the help of a fellow student council member, Mei was able to button up the elegant and intricate white dress. It was a silky, pearlescent pale color that caught the rainbow shining in through the window. Beads of silver were sewn across the neckline, more beads embedded on the corset in a design resembling that of a blooming lily.

“You look amazing!” The secretary spoke, standing back with a hairbrush as she admired Mei’s stunning beauty. “Yuzu is such a lucky girl to have a sister like you.”

“I’m lucky too.” Mei smiled softly. She had to refrain from shedding a tear- it was hard not to get emotional at a time like this. Her entire life, Mei had been groomed by her family to be the perfect heiress, eventually married off to the son of a rich aristocrat or business owner. She’d accept her fate lying down or risk being disowned.

But now, here she was, standing in a dress of her own choosing, about to be united in ceremony with the girl she loved most. It wasn’t a real marriage, of course. Nothing official or written in ink, but none of that mattered to Mei. She didn’t need a government document stating that she loved Yuzu- a symbolic ceremony surrounded by their friends was all she needed to feel content.

“Anything else we need to prepare for the wedding, Madam president?” Asked Mei’s secretary.

“Not at the moment. I’ll I have to do now is prepare the bouquets.” Mei winked. She hiked up her dress, exposing her bare bottom. No use in wearing panties today, after all. She

squatted down to the floor, taking great care to move the dress's tulle out of the way. With a grunt, she began to defecate onto the hardwood floor.

She shat out two long, thick turds. Both equal in length and intense in smell. The two of them lay next to each other, like a married couple lying in bed after their wedding night. Mei picked herself up and smoothed out her dress, not bothering to wipe her backside.

“Wrap those up, will you? I want to have them ready for my brides to walk down the aisle with.” Mei winked at her secretary before leaving the room. It was finally time for her to stand at the altar and marry her brides.

She entered the living room to see it was decorated with rose petals and tea lights. It was quite romantic, and Himeko did an impressive job cleaning the apartment on such short notice- especially after the wild party last night. Mei made her way towards the end of the room, where chairs were set up in a pew like fashion. Dozens of guests filled the chairs, all decked out in formal regalia and gossiping amongst themselves. Mei stood side by side with her secretary, who held a printed out officiant speech that she downloaded from the internet.

“Are my brides ready for me?” Mei asked.

“Yes.” The secretary nodded. “Here they come now.”

Mei turned to see Yuzu approaching with Himeko following close behind. The train of Yuzu's dress was being held by her maid of honor, Harumi. Yuzu took slow, long strides as she strutted in her high heels. Holding the foot-long piece of shit in her hands as if it were a bundle of roses, Yuzu made her way towards her fiancée, soon to be wife.

Himeko wasn't too far behind, still wearing her maid outfit. She held her own turd bouquet, taking in a deep sniff of it as she followed Yuzu. Soon they both reached the makeshift altar, standing before Mei with elegance and pride. Mei couldn't hold back anymore- a tear shed down her cheek.

“You two look so beautiful.” She sniffled with joy.

“Is everyone ready?” The secretary asked, straightening out her paper before she began. “Dearly beloved. We are gathered here today to witness the next chapter in a great love story.” The secretary began her officiant speech, and the crowd began to quiet down.

“Friends, this is a special moment in the lives of Mei, Yuzu, and Himeko. Today, they celebrate their relationship and plan for the future. Today, they invite you to share in their joy as they declare their love for one another and their commitment to honor that love for the rest of their lives.” She finished reading, setting her paper to the side and faced the brides.

“Do you, Yuzu Aihara, agree to take Mei Aihara as your lawfully wedded wife?”

“I do.” Yuzu smiled.

“And do you, Himeko Momokino, agree to take Mei Aihara as your lawfully wedded wife?”

“I do!” Himeko replied giddily.

“Mei Aihara, do you agree to take both Yuzu and Himeko as your lawfully wedded wives?”

“I do.” Mei answered, more confident in her conviction than ever.

“Very well.” The secretary nodded. “I now pronounce you: Wife, wife, and wife. You may kiss the brides!”

The audience erupted into cheers as Mei brought in Yuzu and Himeko simultaneously, crushing her lips against both their faces. The turd bouquets they held were subsequently smushed against their dresses, creating a large stain. Mei rubbed the crap all over Yuzu and Himeko as she fondled them, the shit smearing all over them.

The audience clapped, albeit slightly confused by the strange sight. But they clapped nonetheless, happy for the trio of brides. The three of them continued their sloppy makeout, rubbing the feces all over each other, as if marking their territory and claiming one another.

Mei fondled Yuzu’s breasts, squeezing them and smothering her nipples with creamy brown shit. Yuzu moaned, pulling on Himeko’s hair as she smeared shit all over her drill pig tails. Himeko was submitting to both sisters simultaneously, as Mei was shitting out large rock sized turds at a steady pace. She worked up a rhythm as she grunted, refusing to stop for just a moment. She let out multiple more poops and they all landed in Himeko’s eager hands. She smeared it all over herself, inserting her hands into her mouth and sucked on her filthy fingers.

Yuzu forced shit covered fingers into Himeko’s mouth as well. Himeko obliged, wrapping her tongue around the shit coated fingers and sucked passionately, making sure to lick in between the crevices.

The trio made a spectacle of themselves, shitting and rubbing themselves in the filth all at once. The energy became so robust that Mei couldn’t hold back any longer.

She picked up Yuzu bridal style and carried her off to their bedroom while the crowd cheered. Harumi played a wedding march on her phone’s speaker and Nina and Sara threw rice at the newly wed throuple. Himeko followed the siblings, accepting her place as second fiddle to Yuzu.

Yuzu looked back at the crowd, spotting Matsuri in the distance. She looked miserable. Pitying her, Yuzu decided to take a remaining contact piece of shit, one that wasn’t squished all over her skin. It was still nice and whole, perfect to bite into and savor.

“Time to toss the bouquet!” Yuzu shouted before chucking the stick of shit like a spear across the room. Dozens of hands shot up in the air to catch the turd as if it were an actual bouquet of flowers. However, it soared past them and landed straight towards the pink haired instigator. Matsuri, although caught off guard, was able to catch it.

“Ah!” Matsuri gasped as she secured the crap in her arms, cradling it like a baby. “I caught it! That means I get to marry someone and be their shit slave next!” Matsuri hugged the shit close to her chest and swayed with glee.

Mei, Yuzu, and Himeko waved off the crowd as they made their way to the privacy of their bedroom, ready to relish in marital bliss.

Soon the crowd of guests filtered out of the apartment, leaving behind quite the mess for Himeko to clean up later.

The only two guests that remained were Harumi, who was collecting her jacket, and Matsuri, who still lay on the couch with the turd deep inside of her mouth, as if she were giving fellatio to it. She moaned and sucked, while Harumi approached her gently.

“Uh, do you need train fare to get home?” She asked wearily.

“Oh no, I’m fine. I think I’m gonna stay here for a while.” Matsuri panted, temporarily removing the shit from her lips. “I’ll be with this for a while.” She purred, stroking the shit slowly.

“...right. Get home safe.” Harumi backed away slowly, leaving the apartment entirely and entering the safety of the hallway. It was like stepping into another universe entirely. Like Harumi just left a dimension where scat and human toilets were treated like the norm.

She made her way home, just thankful that Yuzu was happy. Even if the source of that happiness was depravely deranged and degenerate.

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Finally, it was time to consummate the marriage.

The girls didn't waste any time. Mei had Yuzu right where she wanted her, directly underneath her spread asshole as she squatted over the blonde's face. "Are you ready, Yuzu?" Mei asked, hiking her dress up so her ass was exposed.

"Ready as I'll ever be, Mistress Mei." Yuzu opened her mouth wide and craned her neck, desperate to catch the first turd of many that Mei would be dropping. She wanted to prove her loyalty to Mei more than ever now.

The younger Aihara sister licked her lips and lowered her ass in anticipation, she could already feel the dung passing through her, making its way through her intestines and squeezing out through her anus. Yuzu's eyes lit up, she moved her face closer to get a taste of the falling feces.

It landed on her face with a plop, some of the slime sliding down her cheeks. Yuzu eagerly swallowed it all, licking her lips.

"It tastes so good..." Yuzu said softly, overcome with lust for her own sister's shit.

"Hmm... good girl, keep eating." Mei moaned, then turned her direction to Himeko. "Make yourself useful, slave. Get on your knees and eat from Yuzu's ass while she pleasures me."

"Y-yes mistress!" Himeko nodded and crawled over towards Yuzu, who was still lying on the floor, with Mei sitting on her face like it was a cushion.

Himeko spread Yuzu's legs open, separating the white tulle of her wedding dress. She slipped down Yuzu's panties, and began licking in between her cheeks. Himeko's tongue located the center of Yuzu's anus, rimming it in a circular motion. Yuzu was quick to respond, moaning with pleasure as her hole was serviced.

"So obedient, I knew I made the right choice in making you my second slave in command." Mei moaned, pushing out another fat mudslide of shit all over Yuzu's face. The blonde sputtered, and couldn't help but release the shit she was holding inside as well. The gunk overflowed, splashing Himeko's face with the manure. The tidal waves of shit were unceasing, one coming after another, completely merciless.

Himeko moaned, bringing her hands to her face and massaging the massive mound of shit all over as if it were moisturizer. Moaning with a mouthful of mud, Himeko relished in her

servitude. She never thought that she'd love submitting so much. Especially not to her rival Yuzu of all people. But the dreadful irony of it all only made Himeko more horny.

"Oh, Mei!" Himeko moaned. "Thank you for allowing me to feast on your feces!"

"You should be grateful, slut." Mei hummed nonchalantly. "I was seriously considering even forgiving you."

"I am so grateful for your forgiveness!" Himeko cried out, chewing on the dookie as it dribbled down her chin. "I'm so lucky to have you as a mistress!"

"You may have earned Mei's forgiveness, but you haven't earned mine just yet." Yuzu smirked and turned to face Mei. "Yesterday, I liked when we forced Matsuri to watch, it excited me. Now I want to force Himeko to watch."

"I like the sound of that." Mei nodded in agreement. "Let's put this bitch in her place and show her just how low she ranks."

Mei aimed her ass over Yuzu's face while Himeko was positioned to eat straight from Yuzu's ass.

"Watch as I allow Yuzu to eat my shit. You'll only be allowed to eat what comes out of her." Mei instructed. "She gets to eat the fresh shit directly from my ass. But you're designated to be the secondary shit eater, only allowed to consume my feces after it's passed through Yuzu. Understood?"

"Yes madam!" Himeko replied eagerly, licking Yuzu's winking hole. She feverishly lapped up at it while Yuzu swallowed Mei's meaty shits whole. Himeko's sucking was so strong, Mei could feel her passion traverse through Yuzu in a spiritual exchange.

"I must say, the breakfast you prepared this morning exceeded my expectations." Mei hummed, casually shitting out colossal logs of crap. It continued to pile up on Yuzu, who couldn't keep up with Mei's fast paced fecal passing. Himeko must have added a lot of fiber into the meal, as Mei couldn't stop shitting even if she wanted to.

The energy in the room was chaotic, their colons working overtime as not one second passed where none of them were relieving themselves in some way.

“I’m glad my cooking was up to par, Madam Mei.” Himeko bowed her head in subservience, licking Yuzu’s asshole diligently. Yuzu’s butt hole clenched around Himeko’s invading tongue, puffs of gas easing out of her puffy anus. Himeko couldn’t resist the urge to gag as her eyes rolled to the back of her head. But still, she carried on, indulging and fully submitting to the twisted nature of it all. The fact that this was her karmic comeuppance only served to turn Himeko on even further.

“You’ll be continuing to serve me and Yuzu for the rest of our lives.” Mei dictated, rubbing her cunt as she sat atop Yuzu’s face like a throne. She grinded her ass against Yuzu, smearing the shit all over her blonde hair. “There’s no backing out. You’re permanently bonded to us, forever and always.” Mei massaged her juicy pussy with more fervor as she spoke, working up a sweat. “Do you hear me, bitch? You’re our slave, you’ll be eating our shit for all eternity.” Mei thrust her longest fingers inside of her vagina, pulling them in and out in a frenzy.

“Yes!” Himeko panted desperately. “I’ll serve you and Yuzu until the day I die! I’m your eternal servant!” She huffed as she dragged her tongue up and down Yuzu’s ass crack. Yuzu let out several wet farts, each one more humid than the last.

“Shit in my mouth, Yuzu! I deserve it!” Himeko begged. “Fill my lying mouth with your feces, the feces that used to belong to MeiMei!” Himeko was delirious with pleasure, slobbering all over Yuzu’s farting hole.

Yuzu wasn’t ready to shit- not yet. She still had more to consume from Mei. Mei didn’t even have to grunt as she let out a smooth, rope-like shit that fell out of her effortlessly. It quickly piled up on Yuzu’s face like a muddy hill. Yuzu went to work chowing down, chomping on every piece of crap that she could find. The muck passed through Yuzu’s system, digesting quickly. She let out a loud, steamy fart right in Himeko’s face, who sniffed it eagerly.

“Ah, it smells like Mei’s poop!” She moaned. “Please, Yuzu, I need it! I need to eat Mei’s shit that passed through your body!” As Himeko bounced with excitement, a few farts escaped from her backside.

“Patience, you greedy brat.” Mei scolded her. “Don’t you dare rush my darling Yuzu.”

“Yes, mistress! My apologies.” Himeko groveled, a pathetic poot easing out of her sphincter.

Meanwhile, Yuzu finished eating the waste that Mei dumped on her, rubbing her belly with satisfaction.

“Oh, that tasted so good, Mei...” Yuzu hummed with delight. “Thank you for making me the happiest girl alive. I love being your bride!” She burped out a shitty smelling belch, high off of Mei’s feces.

“Anything for you, Yuzu-chan.” Mei lowered her ass, rubbing it gently against Yuzu’s nose. Yuzu snorted up all the remaining shit that lingered deep within Mei’s asscrack. She swallowed it happily, savoring the salty taste. Her stomach rumbled and gurgled, loud enough to excite Himeko who was still licking the blonde’s asshole.

Slowly, liquid shit began to leak out of Yuzu’s hole. Himeko didn’t hesitate to slurp it up, kissing Yuzu’s anus passionately. She made out with the hole as if it were Mei’s sweet lips. Himeko fantasized about kissing Mei, her jaw opening as the turd began to enter her mouth.

“Mmph!” Himeko gagged on the hotdog of crap. Her clit tingled as she felt the long poop lodge itself down her throat, tickling her uvula. A tear descended down her cheek, as she fully embraced the filth of it all.

This was her true place all along, underneath Yuzu, who was underneath Mei. The correct order of how things should be in their relationship. She sucked on the brown log that was wedged deep inside Yuzu’s asshole, vacuuming it out with a perverse passion. Soon she was successful in pulling it out entirely, slurping it out with a *pop* and craning her neck back, swallowing it whole. She felt like a trained seal devouring a fish, rewarded for putting on a good show.

The train of shit was set in motion with no sign of it stopping anytime soon. Mei shat into Yuzu’s mouth, while Yuzu shat into Himeko’s mouth. The ouroboros of shit was successful once more. Himeko masturbated furiously, her wrist going sore as she repeatedly rubbed her cunt. Taking a pile of Yuzu’s shit, she didn’t hesitate to rub it on her clit, surrounding the sensitive bundle of nerves with the hot, creamy shit.

The action elicited a moan from Himeko, nearly going limp as she struggled to continue eating Yuzu’s ass.

“I love you, Yuzu.” Mei panted, fondling her nipples as she defecated, stringy noodles of shit flying out of her hole as Yuzu gobbled them up. She paid no mind towards Himeko’s antics.

“I love you too, Mei!” Yuzu gasped, barely able to keep pace with the olfactory onslaught.

“Ah- I love both of you!” Himeko managed to muffle with crap dripping out of her mouth. “You’re both my mistresses- I want to serve and be beneath you forever!” She said as she continued to rub Yuzu’s shit deep into her cunt. Her vaginal walls spasmed around her shitty fingers, responding positively to the warm crap.

“Good slut. Keep eating from Yuzu’s ass. It’s all you deserve.” Mei hissed, feeling the liquid hot shit shoot out of her anus in a jet stream. Yuzu swallowed it whole despite the sheer force of it.

“Yes, it’s more than I deserve! It’s a privilege and pleasure to serve Yuzu’s hole.” Himeko continued to slurp up the crap dribbling out of Yuzu. “Thank you so much for the meal!”

“Save your thank yous for later. You still have more work to do, because I’m far from finished.” Mei took hold of Yuzu’s hair, yanking her closer towards her ass. Yuzu, eager as ever to please, bowed her head in subservience and devoured every last drop of shit. A pungent fart blasted into her face, blowing back her hair and causing her eyes to water.

Still, Yuzu persisted. She leaned in and smothered herself with Mei’s ass, rubbing her nose deep into the crappy crevice.

Brapppp!!!

FrrrRRrrrrnnntt!

Spluurrttthototototpppth!

The trio of girls all shat themselves at once, cunts spasming with joy as they allowed themselves to be taken over by the waste. The farting was non stop- like a drumline, the percussion was consistent, filling the room with stench and sound.

The sound of Mei and Yuzu’s farty assholes made Himeko shiver, it was like music to her ears. Knowing that her mistresses were both gassy and full of more feces, a rush of excitement urged throughout her body.

“Don’t stop!” Himeko moaned. “Don’t stop farting, don’t stop shitting! I want to be your permanent toilet!” She whined, rubbing a fresh hot pound of shit all over her pussy. “I want to be your shit eating maid forever- take me on all your dates to be your bitch, I’ll do whatever it takes!”

“Silence, slut.” Mei shut her down. “You’ll speak when spoken to.”

“Aha, yeah! Shut up, Himeko!” Yuzu giggled, fondling her nipples with greasy brown fingers. “You’re our little bitch now, don’t you forget it!”

“I’m your bitch.” Himeko repeated, dragging her tongue up from Yuzu’s hole towards her cunt. “I live to serve you two and only you two!” She said before diving into Yuzu’s blonde muff.

The three girls continued their night of debauchery until the sun rose in the morning. They went on until they had no energy left, lying in a heaving pile on top of one another. Dried feces encrusted their bodies, coating skin that was once soft and clean.

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All good things had to come to an end.

Eventually, Yuzu’s mother and Mei’s father came back to town, their flight was finally able to take off. The family was reunited, but Mei and Yuzu continued to act as a married couple while at school. Mei made sure to declare her devout love to Yuzu, and no one even thought of outing Mei to her strict grandfather. Himeko eventually was allowed reentry to the ranks of student government, on the condition that she be demoted to secretary.

Winter turned to spring, and the semesters at school transitioned seamlessly with Yuzu and Mei remaining as close as ever despite the change in season. A new beginning meant new opportunities- as well as more breaks from school. Aihara academy granted its students one week of vacation every April- it was also the three month anniversary of their wedding ceremony.

Naturally, Mei wanted to do something special. She still had plenty of funds left over despite the lavish party and wedding reception. What better way to complete the trifecta of pageantry with a honeymoon? Without their parent’s knowledge, Mei planned a secret getaway.

“We were invited to a friend's birthday party.” Mei explained. “It’s a sleepover, so we’ll be back Sunday.”

“Alright, sounds like fun!” Her father ruffled the top of her head of hair. “Enjoy the sleepover! Me and your mother will be thankful for a quiet apartment for the next few days.”

The two girls left the apartment, overnight bags in tow.

“Do you ever feel guilty lying to your own father like that?” Yuzu whispered. “I mean, it comes so naturally to you.”

“There are a lot of things my father doesn’t know about me.” Mei winked. “You’re one of them.” Mei leaned in to kiss Yuzu on the cheek as they passed through the city sidewalks. It wasn’t a long walk until they reached their destination.

“Whoa.” Was all Yuzu could say when she saw the fancy hotel looming above her. It had to be at least twenty stories tall, with marble and brick making up the foundation of the hotel’s entrance. Doors plated with platinum open automatically as they ascended the staircase, heels clacking on the granite.

“This place is huge!” Yuzu hung her jaw open with awe as she took in the glamor of the five star hotel. A fountain sculpted in the shape of multiple cherubs urinating was the centerpiece of the lobby.

“I’ve been saving up just for this occasion.” Mei tossed a lock of black hair behind her shoulder. “Only the best for my Yuzu. Think of this as our own little honey moon.”

“What about Himeko?” Yuzu followed Mei through the lobby. “Didn’t you technically ‘marry’ her too?”

“She’s invited as well. But she’s playing her own role.” Mei winked, and began to chuckle as soon as the elevator doors shut in front of them.

“I’m listening...” Yuzu sounded too eager for her own good.

“She’s probably waiting for the both of us in the room already. I gave her explicit instructions.” The girls traveled up the elevator to their floor, and Mei swiped the keycard to be let into their honeymoon suite. As they stepped in, Yuzu was delighted to see Himeko in a brand new lolita themed maid outfit.

“Hello, mistresses.” Himeko muttered under her breath. “How may I serve you today?” She asked as she did a lame curtsy.

“Oh, this is too good.” Yuzu snickered, reaching for the phone in her purse. “I need to take a photo!”

“Don’t you dare!” Himeko threatened, balling her hands into fists.

“But Himeko, you look so cute.” Mei smirked, egging Yuzu on to take the photo as she positioned her phone. “We really should take a photo to commemorate the occasion.”

“Commemorate the occasion...” Himeko grumbled, folding her arms with a pout.

“Ah, perfect! Hold that pose!” Yuzu smiled, snapping a photo as Himeko stood grumpily. “You look so cute, keep pouting!”

“Alright, get that camera out of my face!” Himeko slapped away Yuzu’s hand and turned to Mei. “Seriously, what have you got planned?”

“Today we’ll be enjoying a four course dinner at the inn’s restaurant on the first level. I hope you girls are hungry.” Mei said to both of them. “Let’s get going, shall we? I don’t want to miss our reservation.”

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“Aihara, party of three.” Mei said to the hostess. “I called earlier to request a private room.”

“Ah, yes. We just prepared that booth for you.” The hostess stepped out from her podium, holding three menus in hand. “Follow me, I’ll show you to your room.”

The trio of girls followed the hostess, leading them down the path of the inn. Historic artwork and intricate paintings decorated the halls. It must have been a family owned inn for generations, as the architecture of the building was clearly traditionally Japanese.

“This place is so fancy.” Yuzu mused aloud as she followed Mei, holding her by the hand. Himeko trailed behind them, eyeing their interlocked fingers with envy. Even though she accepted her place as the bottom bitch, she still wanted what Yuzu and Mei shared.

“I knew you’d like it, Yuzu-chan.” Mei pecked her on the cheek, teasing Yuzu by licking her for a split second.

“Ah- Mei!” Yuzu yelped. “Wait til we get to the room, at least.” She glanced toward the hostess that was only a few feet ahead of them. Thankfully she didn’t take notice of their overt display of affection. Himeko couldn’t help but notice and burn with jealousy.

“I can’t help myself, not when I’m around you.” Mei caressed Yuzu’s jawline. “You can’t expect me to ignore my feelings towards you. I have to act on them, or else I’ll go mad with desire.”

‘Oh Mei, do you taunt me like this on purpose?’ Himeko thought to herself, gritting her teeth and forcing her tears to remain at bay.

Finally, the three girls reached the room, a private booth with a window view of the sea side.

“A waiter will come by shortly to take your order.” The hostess bowed, closing the door behind her.

“Finally, some privacy.” Mei sighed, immediately letting her hair down, long black tresses fell to her back as she shook herself free from her ribbon. “Let’s enjoy ourselves, shall we?”

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The dinner came and went smoothly. Yuzu and Himeko were able to make somewhat amiable conversation, while Mei humored both of them. Soon, all of their main courses were brought to the room.

“I can trust that none of this was spiked with laxatives?” Himeko says before bringing the fork to her lips. “Because I actually like this outfit quite a lot. I don’t want to ruin it like the other maid uniform.”

“You can rest easy, Himeko. Neither I nor Yuzu had any part in the cooking of this meal.” Mei waved off her concerns casually. “Besides, we’re all eating the same thing, see?” Mei gestured towards the three servings of steaks displayed across the wooden table. “Filet mignon, prepared medium rare.”

“Seems innocent enough.” Himeko said, poking the steak with a fork as she inspected it. “But how do I know that you didn’t sneak any laxative powder into the sauce? Or the mashed potatoes? For all I know, you could’ve bribed the chef!”

“I understand your concern, Himeko.” Mei raised her hand to hush her. “As an act of good faith, I’ll switch our steaks. Does that sound reasonable to you?”

“Hm.” Himeko crossed her arms. “Alright, let’s switch plates. I’ll agree to that.”

“Excellent.” Mei reached over and swapped the meals, placing Himeko’s steak in front of her and vice versa.

“Hey, what about me? What if my steak has been tampered with?” Yuzu spoke up.

“Oh, don’t worry, Yuzu. You have nothing to worry about.” Mei winked at her step-sister, cutting into her filet mignon with the steak knife and sectioning off a large chunk. She brought the meat to her lips and began to devour it, her eye contact unbreaking with Yuzu.

“Mm! This is delicious!” Himeko did a double take after swallowing her first bite. “Thank you again for treating us, MeiMei.”

“Of course. It is our three month anniversary afterall. I consider that number to be important, considering that there are three of us now.”

“Oh Mei, you’re so considerate!” Himeko sighed dreamily, resting her face in her hands.

The girls enjoyed their meal with no interruptions at all. The waiter came to collect their plates and leave a dessert menu. They decided to split a chocolate sundae.

“Here’s the check, feel free to take as long as you like to finish your dessert.” The waiter said, placing the ice cream bowl down on the table. As he shut the door behind him, the girls were left alone yet again.

Yuzu was the first one to reach for her spoon, but before she could begin eating, she felt a rumble in her stomach.

“Oh no…” Yuzu groaned. “Don’t tell me, the food was laced with laxatives, wasn’t it?”

“No, I promise I didn’t tamper with it at all.” Mei shook her head. “Although, I do feel a bit bloated myself...”

*Brappththth*

A warm, brassy fart rippled out of Mei and reverberated against her wooden chair, echoing throughout the room. “Mhm, excuse me.” She said, absolutely unfazed.

“Huh, I think it’s just gas, then.” Yuzu lifted up one leg and let out a breezy toot, she could feel the rush of air exit her body as she leaned backwards.

“Ugh!” Himeko pinched her nose, taking a scoop of the ice cream with her other hand. “Can that wait until later? I’m trying to eat!”

“Sorry Himeko, but I’m not interested in holding these in.” Mei grunted, then sighed with relief when she felt another fart rumble out of her. It felt good, the pressure in her chest relieving itself as she farted.

Himeko couldn’t help herself either- she felt a pressure building up in her guts.

Soon, all three girls were passing gas, a symphony of brass and woodwinds as they all farted simultaneously. Himeko’s was the highest pitch, a whiny, long lasting fart that emanated from the deepest gurgling depths of her guts. She squirmed and hugged herself tightly as the gas exploded out of her, burning her asshole.

Yuzu’s farts were slightly lower in tone, a solid and steady rhythm that gurgled out of her backside. She panted as she released the powerful winds, breathing in the other’s gas and getting high off the fumes.

Mei’s gas was by far the lowest, deep and rich in cadence. It smelled the most potent as well, the stench affecting both Yuzu and Himeko. She moaned as she farted, letting the euphoria of relief overcome her as she ate her dessert.

A cacophony of farts blasted throughout the small private room, accumulating and building up until there was nothing but pure gas in the air circulation.

“Oh, god...” Yuzu sighed with relief, her eyes rolling back as she savored the pleasure awarded to her after letting out such a gargantuan fart. To her dismay- she slowly felt her panties fill up with a soft, slimy substance.

Shit.

“Fuck!” Yuzu blushed, immediately sitting up from her seat to see that she crapped herself, muck overflowing from her panties. “It’s been months! Why am I shitting myself again!” She

was all too flustered to even realize that Himeko had crapped herself as well.

“No- no!” Himeko panicked as the long fart suddenly transitioned into a sloppy tsunami of feces, bursting through the cotton fibers of her panties and trickling down her legs.

“Oh my~” Mei sighed, all too content with the scene before her. “You two just can’t help yourselves, can you?” She shook her head with condescending disapproval. “You can’t even pass gas without shitting yourselves, hm? How shameful!”

“I can’t believe I allowed myself to lose control like that.” Himeko was blushing intensely. She couldn’t bring herself to look Mei in the eye. Yuzu could, however.

“Mei, be honest! Did you tamper with our food?” She asked her step-sister.

“Of course not. We switched steaks, remember?” Mei defended calmly. “I think you two simply have less control over your bowels than I do. A shame, really.” She smiled deviously. “I think it’s best that we make our leave, now. I did rent that hotel room specifically for situations like this.”

Mei led the girls back up to their room, Yuzu and Himeko had their heads down in shame the entire time. The hostess made a confused face of disgust when the girls walked by, their odor all too obvious.

It felt like a death march walking back to the elevator to their room, but finally, they all made it.

Sweet privacy at last.

“You two almost publicly embarrassed me just now.” Mei shook her head with disapproval. “Pathetic sluts. Is that all you’re good for? Being slaves to shit?”

“I’m sorry, Mei.” Yuzu sniffled. “I couldn’t control myself.”

“I-I’m sorry too, Mei!” Himeko added on. “It won’t happen again, I promise!”

“Your promises are hollow, Himeko.” Mei shut her down quickly. “It seems I can’t trust either of you.” She tutted, eyeing Yuzu up and down. “So I suppose the only logical solution

left is to punish you both.” Mei pointed an emboldened finger towards the two girls. “Strip. Take off those filthy, soiled clothes.”

Her slaves obeyed, removing their clothes til they were stark naked, the only thing covering their bodies was the left over smeared feces covering their thighs and asses.

“Disgusting.” Mei commented. “Finish what you started. Continue shitting yourselves, like the mindless scat slaves you are.”

Himeko and Yuzu stood still for a moment, unsure of how to continue.

“...On the floor?” Yuzu asked nervously.

“Of course not. In each other's mouths.” Mei ordered as she took a seat on the hotel’s mattress, crossing her legs. “You’ll figure out a way to do it simultaneously, because I don’t intend on paying a cleaning bill in here if you make a mess.” She threatened, raising an eyebrow.

Himeko and Yuzu both gulped as they stared at each other. Reluctantly, Himeko dropped to the floor on her back, while Yuzu squatted above her mouth. Yuzu leaned over Himeko’s torso, spreading her butt cheeks and leaning in to suck hard on Himeko’s pulsating hole. It didn’t take long for her to suck out the log of a turd, bringing it into her mouth as she sucked it forward. As she did this, Himeko would feast on the sloppy shit that fell out of Yuzu’s hole. Yuzu’s crap slid out of her anus, splattering on Himeko’s face and hair, but not the carpeting thankfully.

“What disgusting pigs you are.” Mei panted, rubbing her cunt over her panties. “Eating each other's shit and enjoying it. Truly vile.” She spoke, face flushed with indignity.

Yuzu and Himeko didn’t stop- they continued feasting on the other’s feces, both working rigorously to ensure not a single drop was spilled.

“Keep it up!” Mei ordered, slipping her hand under her panties and began to finger herself vigorously. “Keep eating shit, you filthy fucking sluts!” She grinded her teeth, blushing intensely as she watched her devoted slaves obey every order. Dedicated to her degradation, slaves to her sin, devoted to her dominance. Submitting to her wickedest whims and vilest of fantasies.

Mei felt eternally satisfied.

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