

THE HUMAN CENTIPEDE

Chris sat in silence, his heart racing. Katya smiled at him, giggling as she cut into her steak, slowly sawing through it with a knife before bringing the chunk of meat up to her plump red lips. She began to chew and moaned slightly before breaking into a giggle. Chris couldn't help but laugh as well. Katya was absolutely gorgeous, a stunning tall blonde, striking green eyes and pale skin. She was thin but with some fat and curves in just the right places, those places being her hips and bubbly ass.

Katya smiled as she brought the napkin up to her face and wiped her lips lightly.

"I can't believe I'm going to do this! Are you sure you don't wanna eat anything beforehand? I mean, won't it be hard on an empty stomach?" She laughed and blushed while sticking her fork into a piece of asparagus and quickly eating it.

"Haha, hmm, I don't know, I have never done this, I just figured it would be easier?" Chris said while looking down in front of him to the empty table. Katya had chosen a very expensive five-star restaurant, it was the least Chris could do considering what he was asking for, the two of them sat there as she enjoyed a steak dinner, with sides of asparagus, gravy, and mashed potatoes. Chris had nothing but a bottle of beer in front of him. He quickly took a nervous drink and finished it, the waiter appeared just moments after.

"May I get you another, Sir?" he asked politely.

"Uhhh, no thank you, I'm alright" Chris smiled as the waiter took the empty bottle and glass and then left.

"I uhhh... I" Chris stammered a bit looking at his girlfriend, they had been dating for just over five years and this felt so strange. Katya smiled and bit into another piece of steak.

"I wanted to thank you again, for doing this for me" Chris finally got the words out.

"I'm not gonna lie, it's really weird, but you're my boyfriend! I love you, Chris! I don't want you being repressed, hiding things from me, If you're gonna eat anyone's shit, it should be mine right? Not some dirty prostitutes!" Katya blurted out as Chris leaned forward trying to shush her. A couple was being led to their table by the hostess and was walking by just as she said the part about eating shit. Both the couple and hostess all looked over in shock for a moment.

"I won't lie though, I don't know if I will be able to kiss you after, for a few days at least. It's just so gross to think about, ugh, how do you not vomit just imagining it?" Katya asked as Chris laughed.

"Uhhh, well, I wouldn't do it for anyone, but you, Katya, I'm so in love with you, just thinking about eating your..." Chris looked around making sure no one was around.

“Shit... makes me so excited, I've never felt this way about anyone. I mean, I've been into this for as long as I can remember, but I have never wanted to try it for real, not until I met you!” Chris smiled as Katya snorted and giggled as she spit up a bit of her wine, quickly grabbing her napkin to wipe her lips.

“Haha, I'm honored?” she replied with a smile.



“Well, I held it in this morning, I have literally been about to burst, all day!!” Katya laughed as she cut into a very fatty piece of steak. She pushed it through the mashed potato before eating it and chewing with her mouth slightly open.

he had expected, not what he had anticipated her gas to be like! He always pictured a females fart smelling sweeter, more flowery, more feminine, but this just smelled like shit! His heart began racing as he debated how to tell her he didn't want this, how could he turn this around when he had begged her for so long, pleaded for her to do this for him!



“CRACK BANG!”

Katya and Chris both turned towards the bathroom door as it burst open and hit the back wall creating a loud sharp bang! They had no time to react as two masked individuals wearing all black attacked them! Chris swung his fists, using all his weight to push himself back and throw the intruders off, but he was quickly brought down to the floor. Seconds later he felt a needle enter his neck as everything went pitch black.

Everything was a blur, a total haze. Chris mumbled and struggled a bit as he felt himself being carried, dragged. He woke up for a moment in the back of a truck but promptly passed back out from exhaustion and shock. There was a strange smell, lemony but chemical like, almost like bleach or cleaning spray. Each time he began to wake up, someone would inject his neck with another needle putting him back into total darkness! In the back of his mind, he prayed for Katya's safety. If anything, just please let her survive!

Chris could hear Katya yelling, crying, it seemed like her voice was coming from down a long tunnel though, echoing from a distance. Slowly it came closer, and closer like it was right in his ears! Chris's vision began to fade in, he was still in a drugged induced haze though. His face felt so sore, his cheeks and chin were on fire! There was a terrible odor, very wet and earth, sweaty, like smelling a pair of underwear after a long summer day. He was on his hands and knees, his face crammed between two fleshy globes. Slowly he squinted his eyes a bit, trying to get them to adjust to the sharp harsh light.



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Spprtttt**

Chris' eyes adjusted just as the bomb before him let loose! Katya's asshole ripped open in a gassy fury, letting the built up fumes loose that had been brewing in her for the past day! He could feel his tongue shaking, rippling in the wind as it blasted down his unprotected throat! Chris tried to pull back but suddenly felt a **TERRIBLE** surge of pain around his face and mouth. Katya reacted similarly and screamed out in pain while crying!

The fart was long, brutal, coming out in three equally terrible blasts. Chris felt each one dance across his tongue, covering it in particles of her waste that tasted terribly bitter! Under the flavor of the fart he could taste her steak, the meaty denseness of it, he could feel the green flavor from the asparagus in the back of his throat, the creaminess of the mashed potato, it was too much to handle!

The fart ended with a wet splatter that let a hot liquid shit leak onto the tip of Chris's tongue! It was like hell, it was just a tiny bit, so little, barely a drop, but he began gagging relentlessly, unable to stop. It was so foul, nothing like he had imagined it would be! Katya cried out in pain as Chris gagged behind her, his face was burning too but he couldn't control his stomach and gag reflex!

As Chris choked he looked forward, his heart began to race when he realized what had happened. His... face, it had been... **SEWN TO HER ASS!** Chris could see a series of stitches going around her backside done very neatly that were connected to his cheeks. He couldn't see anything below her ass but could feel his mouth and chin had been completely connected to her behind! This had to be some sort of nightmare! Chris looked back and forth to the corners of his watering eyes. They were in some sort of metal confined room, it looked like a basement.

"HELP! AHH AHH PLEASE! SOMEONE, PLEASE HELP US!" Katya cried and screamed out at the top of her lungs! Her voice echoed in the metal room, bouncing back at them as she wept and screamed!

Her voice was piercing Chris's ears, he wanted to tell her to stop, wanted to tell her that they were stuck and that most likely no one could hear them! He wanted to tell her to save her energy, but he could do none of that! Katya and Chris were both on their hands and knees, naked, Chris with his face sewn to her ass and pussy! This was a nightmare!

Chris, using one hand, did the only thing he could think of doing to console her. Slowly he reached up with one shaking hand and began rubbing the side of her ass cheek. He was whimpering too, trying to compose himself with his face stuck between her sweaty ass cheeks! His nose just barely poked out between the fat globes and when she wasn't bent over all the way it felt like he was going to suffocate!

"Chris! Where are we?!?!?" Katya whimpered and cried...

“MPPPHmmmmhhhh MPPHMMMmmmm” Chris tried to speak but couldn’t say a word with his mouth sewn to her ass!



Katya let out a whimper and frustrated moan before sitting back with all her weight! Chris was thrown to the floor flat on his stomach with his face **CRAMMED** between her clenched fat sweaty ass cheeks! He could not breathe in the slightest and began to panic, reaching forward and grabbing her hips, squeezing hard!

“Why are they doing this to us!?” Katya whimpered!

“Where are we!!!??” she cried as Chris continued squeezing her fat hips trying to lift her! His lungs were starting to stab him from the inside, like knives on his chest. His body begging him to inhale but he was completely smothered in Katya’s ass!

Chris cupped both his hands under her ass and lifted with all his strength, he could feel his hands pushing into the fat of her ass while she sat heavily, completely ignorant to the fact that she was suffocating him! There was a sharp watery wet gurgle that came from Katya’s stomach, it made her groan as she quickly lifted up and pushed her ass out in a downward dog position.

“My stomach!” she whimpered just before letting loose.

Chris was lifted up with her ass, his face completely between her sweaty cheeks! As she bent upwards, his nose shot out from her crack and he sucked in deeply, taking in a big breath of air combined with the earthy damp smell from deep in her ass crack.

“Perfect, just perfect!” He said in a thick European accent while examining them.

“Please! Let us go!” Katya cried!

“MPPPPHMPPPPH mpppphmMMPPHHHH!” Chris mumbled into Katya’s asshole! He wanted to scream! His tongue was covered in bits of feces that had begun leaking down his throat coating it in his girlfriend’s shit. He could feel his throat buckling, opening, and closing, he was going to vomit! If he did, he would surely die with his mouth sewn to her ass! The smell in her crack was getting worse by the minute, her sweat building and increasing!

“Let you go?” he asked before laughing to himself!

“Why would I let my greatest masterpiece go?” he smiled and got down, squatting before Katya who was on her hands and knees. She began to cry as they looked one another in the eyes. Chris could see him staring her down.

“What are... what are you going to do with us?” Katya asked! Chris could feel her anus puckering, tightening, she was trying to hold something back!

“Study you, look after you, and then write a paper on you!” He smiled and ran his hand down her face! Chris wanted to jump up and snap his arm off for even touching her!

“And then years from now, you two will be the main topic of my Nobel prize-winning research!” he smiled as Katya gasped and began to cry!

“YEARS!?! YOU’RE GOING TO KEEP US HERE FOR YEARS!” She screamed!

“Yes, years! Maybe the rest of your life depending on how long the second subject can live for, I have yet to have a successful reversal of the second’s digestive system, but I’m hoping you two may be the ones I have been waiting for!” he smiled and walked around them to Chris slowly looking him up and down. The old doctor got to his knees and grabbed the back of Chris’s head, shaking his left and forth. His face moved around with Katya’s ass as they both cried out in pain, it was excruciating on the stitches keeping them together.

“Perfect!” he smiled and patted Chris’s head.

“MPPPPH MPPPPSPPPPPHHHHH!” Chris began screaming!

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A long blast of gas unexpectedly exploded out in his mouth puffing out his cheeks before forcing its way into his lungs. He could feel Katya’s greasy asshole puckering on his tongue as he breathed the meaty fumes out of his nose. It was terrible! The doctor began laughing hysterically as he grabbed a notepad and began writing down some stuff.



“PLEASE!” Katya begged as she got on her knees and upright, Chris’s head was pulled forward as her sweaty ass cheeks closed on his face, cutting off any chance to breathe. Katya was in such shock, in such a panic, she did not notice.

“LET US GO! WE HAVE MONEY WE CAN PAY YOU! WE WILL DO ANYTHING!” Katya begged as sweat dripped down her forehead, she couldn’t hold it back any longer.

“I can’t do that my dear,” The doctor said softly as he wrote down a few more notes.

“But, I have to go to the...bathroom” Katya began to whimper and cry as the doctor smiled.

“Then go” he smiled and opened the door to the room once again, stepping out and grabbing a chair before closing it. He placed the chair in the corner of the room and sat down, watching intently.

Chris was sweating buckets, his heart pounding out of his chest as his lungs were begging for air! He grabbed the sides of Katya’s ass, forcing her forward as she fell to her hands and knees. The moment his nose popped from her cheeks, he began wheezing, huffing in and out. The doctor began to laugh a little bit as Katya looked over her shoulder and whimpered.

“I’m so sorry! I’m so sorry!”



Chris tried to remember, he had wanted this, begged for it, pleaded! Katya cried as her anus puckered, pulling in and outwards, letting out little puffs of very warm gas. Chris could taste the bitter meaty steak and the vegetable flavor from the asparagus, it was so damn strong! Suddenly, her anus spread wide and made room for a thick gritty turd to emerge! It slid out fast, filling his cheeks and cramming his mouth full of the filth! Katya let out a whimper and watched over her shoulder, making direct eye contact with Chris.

This was not what he had imagined it to taste like! It was lukewarm, **EXTREMELY BITTER**, thick and heavy, like dirt. He could feel bits of vegetables inside of the feces and an extreme grit, almost like tannins in red wine. His body began reacting instantly, his stomach and throat closing and trying to stop it from entering. Chris could not hold back his gag reflex, it was impossible, her shit was foul!

Katya cried and more exited her rectum, this long **MUCH** larger than the first! She grunted and Chris could feel her anus spreading and forcing his lips wide! His eyes began to bulge as he grabbed her hips, squeezing and crying as the shit was forced down his throat, completely clogging him up! His cheeks were puffed out and his throat was half full of her thick gritty feces! He swallowed over, and over, and over, trying to work it down his throat as he gagged, but it was so thick! Katya began to gag from the fumes being breathed out of Chris's nose.

"Oahhh no, ugh, it smells!" Katya cried as she looked away from Chris, unable to make eye contact.

"The smell will get less dense as your second learns to consume and digest more quickly, but the beginning will be a learning curve, my dear!" The doctor answered while watching and taking notes.

Katya cried and grunted, Chris wanted to die! He could feel himself slowly choking to death as more and more of her shit was forced down his throat! He had only seconds to breathe between the passage of her massive mushy turds! Each one turned to a thick hummus-like substance in the back of his throat, completely clogging his insides! He tried to swallow, over and over, working it down his throat, but his gag reflex kept fighting, it was impossible not to choke on the bitter flavor! When he had imagined Katya's shit, he never pictured it like this!

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A deep post shit fart blew the shit down Chris's throat, forcing it into his belly in one big explosion! His eyes went wide as he collapsed, his arms, and legs going weak, his face hanging from Katya's ass as she stayed on her hands and knees.

"Katya?" The doctor asked, she was whimpering and crying from the shock of all this.

"It's almost lunchtime, would you like something to eat?" he asked as Chris let out a gurgled deathly moan from behind her.