

From Superhero to Sewage

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Chapter 2: Impregnating Ochaco

Excreting everywhere with his overflowing adoration, Deku was in heaven.

He was Ochaco's living feces, his whole body converted into her scat, each moment an overwhelming rush of gustatory anguish and olfactory excess.

"Oh gods," he gasped, as the flow from his gaping orifices finally slowed, "I taste too terrible... the smell, the taste of your shit, it's the best!"

"My gift to you, stinkheart," she said, stroking his disarrayed fronds of fecal hair, as he still leaked shit slowly from his many orifices.

Yet as thrilled as both were, with the release clearing Deku's mind a little, he frowned.

"What's the matter, my lovely scat-stud?"

"I-I just... I wish... I could have given you a gift anywhere near this wonderful in return. You've done so much for me."

Ochaco grinned more than ever.

"I know exactly what you can do for me, my love."

She stood.

Before his eyes, the gorgeous brown of her body seemed to fade, her skin losing texture as it paled.

In seconds, the original, *human* Ochaco stood before him.

"Now, my scat-stud, *violate* me with your filth, *impregnate* me with my own poop and corrupt me into your ideal scat-factory!"

He needed no further impetus.

Gripped by the wrists and turned, Ochaco found herself *impaled* on that increasingly immense erection of excrement, the magnificent shaft filling her rear and raising her up off her feet, bending backwards as he used her own arms like handles to hold her steady, as he thrust so very deep inside, and squirted thick loads of shit directly into her abdomen.

“Oh Deku, you’re so *domineering* like this,” she panted, wriggling atop the erection as it bulged out her belly.

“Thanks to you, my love,” he declared. “That’s why I’ve got to totally obliterate you with my turds in return....”

The stammer was gone from his voice now, words bold, firm, *demanding* – as befit her beloved consort.

“Ruin me with your disgusting dick! Ravage my asshole and wreck my pussy with poop! Turn me into a revolting scatmonster just like you!”

“Anything for you, my love! I’ll make you my festering scat-factory, womb pumping out poop permanently,” was his promise. “My nuts are so full of your muddy, rancid dung, and I’m gonna fuck it all directly into your cervix!”

Both pressed eagerly together, to consummate the vow.

He pulled back, cock slurping out, then thrust still deeper. Another injection of excrement burst into her belly, and she shuddered in rapture, feeling how it forcefully overturned the illusion of humanity she had conjured.

“Yes, give me more of your shit! I can feel it corroding my insides with the atrocious taste! It’s so sickening I want to scream with bliss! Shit into my womb, my love! Defile my pussy and make my sex your disgusting, rancid sewer!”

Indeed, her bloating midriff was turning brown as sewage flooded through her insides, plumes and clouds of that delicious color spreading over her breasts too, filling her chest and making her curves bulge out more than ever with the excess mass of virile vileness.

Both lovers were enchanted with the awfulness of their union, as Deku delighted in that surreal roleplay, living out the fantasy of breaking his beloved by pumping vast turds into her writhing body through the cock she herself had ruined so wonderfully.

“You’re really turning me into pure dung! It’s so disgusting,” she sang, as she started to shit the overflow from every opening. “I can feel my organs dissolving into cockslop, my blood turning to your putrid diarrhea inside my veins! My heart’s pumping your shit through my head and I *need more!*”

Deku strained to obey her, tensing his own fecal form, and forcing ever more into her body.

The excess poured out of ears and nose, splattered out of mouth and nipples, and coated both figures in an ever more erogenous skin of sludge.

“Impregnate me with manure, my love! Fill my pussy with your rank, muddy scatdick! Shit into my ovaries and knock me up with your turds! I need to incubate wombloads of your poop to shit through my pussy into your mouth!”

With an immense slop of gushing scat, Deku pulled out of her anus, and once more he thrust himself up, between her thighs, into that hellishly fuming, divinely destroyed vagina, *grinding* himself into the layers of rippling scat which formed the passage.

“Yes! Harder! Deeper!” she demanded. “I can feel your rotten filth coursing through me, changing me, *ruining* me forever! I love it so much! I want it! I *need* it inside me! I can taste it filling my mouth and bloating my tits! It’s churning and festering in my womb and filling every corner of my revolting new body!”

“Revolting and wonderful,” Deku moaned, as he shit directly into his scatmate. “You’re my gorgeous new toilet, a perfect tank for all my sewage!”

She shuddered at the wonderful thought. “Gods yes, fill me up! Pack me with your poop and make me birth your bowel movements forever!”

Pressure building, Ochaco’s gaping ass engulfed Deku’s whole body in a loving plume of poop.

“Don’t let it go to waste,” she commanded, as she sprayed him with slopping piles of dung, “eat my shit and pump it all back into me!”

Deku was all too happy to plant his lips against that huge pucker and kiss her deeper than ever, bent double in his lovemaking to smooch her shitting asshole and feast on her filth.

Eating out her ass, even as he shit into her pussy.

“Oh fuck yes,” he gasped, through mouthfuls of muck, “fill me up with even more mess! I need more shit to pump into your c-cunt!”

He too was erupting all over with excrement, shitting uncontrollably from his own plush rear with the strain of passing such vast loads into his lover.

“I’m so full already,” he groaned, “I can’t hold it in, I’m shitting your poop all over myself...” but I have to have more! So I can pack it all into my perfect, putrid shitqueen and turn your whole body to feces forever!”

Each log was larger than the last, dense and heavy masses of condensed feces, far too fat to fit through his phallus – but then that was what made it feel so good, as they *stretched* his throbbing, clenching urethra ever wider. As the softer of the two types of dung, his dick yielded easily, defiled anew by the huge loads it was stretching out around, pushing up through his shaft and leaving it gaped ever wider each time, as the scat-man screamed in bliss.

“It’s so wrong, so nasty! I love it so much, Ochaco! My own turds are fucking my cock like giant dung-dildos as I pump them into your pussy! Shitting into your sex is so amazing, so awful... it’s the most disgusting... *divine* thing imaginable!”

“Just like you needed,” she gasped, between thrusts. “Don’t stop, keep grinding your horrible, rotten filth into my sex! I’m already bulging like a balloon from your feces! Destroy my womb with your logs and turn me into an incubating chamber for churning bowel movements!”

Already, Ochaco could feel the fermenting effluence inside her core, taking root and infusing into the deepest parts of her being, tainting her utterly, and the thrill only drove her to call out the louder in their depraved roleplay.

“Yes, *harder!* Deeper my love! Caress my sex with those huge loads of lumpy waste! It’s like your turds are making love to me too, massaging us both from the inside as they stretch and ruin our genitals! I can feel your dick bulging and straining with each push!”

“It’s so nasty... so amazing,” Deku whined, in total agreement, “pushing your poop out of my cock, shitting through my dick, it’s totally breaking it! Your logs are fucking my penis into a gaping, gooey, drooling asshole! That’s all my cock is, just another tube to dispense dung! A big brown shitting anus to spew feces into you forever! ”

It was true.

The sides of his shaft were visibly distending around the shapes of those vast masses, until it looked more akin to a condom, stretched thin over a telephone pole of poop.

For Deku, it was divine.

For Ochaco, this was nirvana.

“Come on,” she urged, “keep squeezing in more scat! Your cock is just a hosepipe for pumping sewage into my pussy! It’s so thick, so lumpy... keep filling me up with filth! Shit into my defiled womb and inflate my ovaries until they’re two more septic tanks!”

Through facefulls of feces, Deku howled, as he heeded that grotesque command, intoxicated by the pure depravity of it all, just as he was by the dire, dread flavours of their rancid bodies.

“Yes, that’s it! I can feel them, flecks of pure feces, worming into each of my eggs! You’re fertilizing my ovaries with pure, delicious filth! I’ll never be able to stop birthing your poop, my prince! My sex is just your corrupted, ruined shit-sheath, a wrapper to brew your dung until it’s ready for me to shit it back into your mouth! You’re converting me into a breeding-vessel for your abject, atrocious sewage!

“That’s how it has to be,” Deku affirmed eagerly, as he ground his ruined dick deeper, pumping poop into and shuddering in bliss as it caressed them both, from balls to ovaries.

“My womb is your septic tank, my love, so shit into me all you like!”

“Gods yes, Ochaco! Your pussy is the perfect sewer, I can feel all the shit squishing inside you! You’ll be permanently pregnant with poop!”

Hyperfertile as he was, with the supernatural fecundity of his fecal goddess, the spray of shit flooding out of both figures was corrupting even the walls and furnishings – already half-buried in shit, every surface of the room was sagging, *oozing*, weeping with the same sewage pumping into Ochaco’s sewer-sex, as her co-opted quirk went into overdrive.

Deku wanted her to be permanently, absurdly pregnant with poop, and in her delight to realize his desire, to be forever fertilized only with the feces of this exquisite creature she had made from her own dung, she was defiling not just the woods and metals and textiles in range, but the fabric of reality itself.

Scatmates pressed lips together anew, her huge, gaping nipples snogging the slop from his chest, her thighs clutching his hips against her as he shit deep into her pussy, their mouths meeting in a blissful exchange of muddy lips and tongues for her to defecate down his throat in turn, the two pumping feces to and fro, in and out of one another in an endless, exquisite loop.

Each was lost in the euphoria of the other, as they tasted their own scat and felt their depraved bodies, reveling in the putrid pleasure of their grotesque union.

It was ecstasy.

An existence so repugnant, so utterly, orgasmically abhorrent, was too wonderful to keep to themselves, of course.

They would have to share this gift, with the rest of their former classmates. Starting with Tsuyu of course.

She would make a wonderful scat-frog.