

PART 1

The sun had just begun to rise over the horizon and birds had begun chirping, anxious for their morning meal. The world was slowly waking up and getting ready for a long day while Cinderello was preparing for bed. Everyday was pain and torture for him, his life a cruel joke.

At a very young age, when Cinderello was only a baby, his mother passed away! His father quickly married a wealthy upstanding woman Named Lady tremaine but then promptly died after contracting the flu. This left Cinderello in her care! He barely knew his mother and father, only what Lady Tremaine told him of them. She said they were poor, uneducated and disgusting people.

Cinderello was treated like a slave by Lady Tremaine, forced from a young age to labor day in and out! He wasn't her own blood so she saw no reason to put any money into him! He got no education! Received only scraps of food! And wore dirty old rags that were on the verge of falling apart! Worst of all, is that Lady Tremain was quite wealthy. She could easily have provided Cinderello with the bare necessities but even that would have been too much of an effort.

Lady Tremaine was bad, a total wench! But even worse than her were her two daughters, Anastasia and Drizella. They were twins, two years older than him and they made his life a true living hell! Ever since he was young they tormented him with things getting worse every day! He was 18 now and both of them 20, their torture only got worse as time went on! Lady Tremaine would watch them inflict horrible pain on the boy, and when he screamed for help, on the verge of passing out, she would simply laugh!

Cinderello knew nothing but pain, unhappiness, torture and slavery! He watched the sun rise through the window, the only small but of pleasure he received each day before heading to sleep, eager to catch an hour of rest before his next day began. The light from the sun slowly rose up the wall of the house to the window, reaching Cinderellos face as he smiled. One day, he would escape this place and live a normal life! A life free from ownership!

He wanted to stay and watch the sunrise, freeze this moment, but he needed sleep. Slowly and quietly he walked to his bedroom, a small dark closet that was built under the staircase! You could barely even stand upright inside of it but Lady Tremaine always rubbed it in mentioning how SHE had paid good money to have that made for him, and how he should be respectful!

Cinderello curled into a ball on the dirty pile of sheets and hay that he used as a mattress and closed his eyes, eager to get some sleep. He had barely had his eyes closed for 2 minutes before he heard the pounding of feet above him. It was like elephants walking around, stomping and cracking, the steps so powerful it felt like the house may come down!

He closed his eyes, squeezing them and muttering to himself, praying over and over....

"Please leave me alone, please leave me alone, please leave me alone, please leave me alone"

His step sister's heavy footsteps came barreling down the staircase above him, each step causing dust and debris to rain down on top of his face and body! It sounded like a stampede of wild animals rushing down and his room under the stairs physically shook!

“CINDERELLO!” Anastasia yelled abrasively!

“CINDERELLO! WAKE UP YOU LAZY SHIT! WE’RE HUNGRY!” Drizella yelled immediately after!

He closed his eyes and pretended not to hear them! He had spent the entire night doing chores! Sweeping, mopping, cleaning their clothes, dirty socks, panties, just the thought of it made him shudder in disgust! Both his step sisters were large women, not fat, not by any means, but just, **LARGE, AMAZONIAN**, and it didn’t help that Cinderello was short and small. They could easily throw him around and manhandle him like a beach ball if they wanted to!

“CINDERELLO!” Anastasia yelled again as another set of heavy footsteps came down the stairs above him! He winced as more dirt and debris fell from the underside of the stairs onto his face.

“Where is Cinderello? Why is breakfast not started?” Lady Tremaine asked...

“He’s still sleeping! Why is he such a lazy boy, mother!?” Drizella asked...

“CINDERELLO! I AM GOING TO GIVE YOU UNTIL THE COUNT OF 3..... 1.....2.....”

Cinderello quickly scampered out of his blankets and rushed out from under the stairs on his hands and knees! He had to get down on all fours to get through the tiny door that had been built! Both his step sisters broke into laughter at the sight of him scared and shaking on the floor!

“MOTHER! He’s like! A LITTLE RAT!” Drizella shouted in laughter.

“Yes he is!... Cinderello! Get started on breakfast and make me some tea..**NOW!**” Lady Tremaine shouted as she walked to her padded chair and threw her feet up.

Cinderello had begun getting to his feet and was heading towards the kitchen when Anastasia grabbed him by the collar of his ripped rag shirt! She pulled so hard that it choked him for a moment before the fabric tore and allowed him to breathe a bit!

“Are you not going to give your Step Sisters their good morning kiss?” Anastasia asked in third person as Drizella stood beside her, hands on her hips as she giggled.

“Please, i don’t feel well this morning!” Cinderello begged as he looked up at Anastasia...

“Aweeeee, Drizella, did you hear that? He doesn’t feel well this morning!” Anastasia asked rhetorically!

“He forgot to ask if WE give a shit!” Drizella said with a smile as she turned around and began lifting her light morning dress!

was powerless to respond! His body was completely out of his control as he shook and vibrated on the floor!

Anastasia sat down at the breakfast table followed by Drizella who stepped on Cinderello's head on the way! He felt every pound of her weight as a splintering crack echoed throughout his skull! If he wasn't having a seizure he would have screamed in pain!

“CINDERELLO! WHERE IS MY TEA! AND START COOKING BREAKFAST THIS INSTANT! UNLESS YOU WANT TO BE PUNISHED THIS EARLY IN THE MORNING!” Lady Tremaine yelled in anger!

When his seizure ended, Cinderello could still taste the gas in his mouth! The onion flavor of Anastasia's sweat and the burning odor of Drizella's shit still lingered in the back of his throat! He lifted his head from the floor and then began crying in pain as he fell back down! With a hand on his head he rubbed gently and then checked, there was blood...

“CINDERELLO!!!”

Drizella, Anastasia and Lady Tremaine all sat at the breakfast table, stuffing their mouths and gobbling up the huge meal that Cinderello had been forced to cook! Meanwhile he sat in the corner on the floor, curled into a ball and holding a dirty hag to the back of his head! It had split open when Drizella stepped on him and simply being upright was so painful that he thought he may die! A thundering wave of pain ran through his head as he whimpered lightly...

“SHUT UP!” Drizella yelled as she whipped a half eaten biscuit at Cinderello! It hit his head and broke into pieces on the floor.

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“GET THE DOOR!” Lady Tremaine shouted to Cinderello even though he was only a few feet away!

“YEA! GET THE DOOR YOU STUPID SHIT EATING SLUT!” Drizella yelled as both daughters began laughing!

“Hey! Watch your language!” Lady Tremaine said with a scowl..

“Sorry mother”

Cinderello limped and held his head with one hand as he walked to the front door. When he opened it the light was so bright that it physically burned his eyes! He could see the outline of someone large as he shaded his eyes to let them adjust! Slowly he could see it was a large delivery man looking down at him with concern...

“My boy, are you okay?” He asked quietly

“Uhhh, yea, how can i help you?” Cinderello muttered...

“Oh, well, i have a invitation here for the family of Lady Tremaine”

“An Invitation?” Cinderello asked...

“Yes, an invitation to a Ball being thrown by the Princess!”

“The.. Princess?” Cinderello asked...

Suddenly Cinderello was hit from the side like a linebacker had body checked him! He flew to the side out of view from the door and hit the wall with so much force that it shook the house and almost knocked him unconscious!

“Out of my way! Hello! I will take that! Thank you!” Anastasia smiled as she snatched the letter and tried to slam the door! The delivery man stuck his foot in the way allowing the door to slam on it as he winced in pain!

“**WAIT! THAT BOY!** Is he okay????” The delivery man asked quickly as Anastasia shoved his foot out of the way from the door!

“He’s fine! Thank you!” She said before slamming the door!

Anastasia ripped open the letter and began to read the invitation...

“**OH MY GOD...** Princess Cirilla is having a Ball! **AT THE ROYAL CASTLE! AND OUR FAMILY HAS BEEN INVITED!**” Anastasia shouted as she sat down at the table and continued stuffing her face!

“**AHHH** can you imagine the food!!!!!” Drizella moaned!

“Forget about the food! Both you young ladies need to concentrate on finding husbands! And this ball is the perfect chance! Speaking of which, starting right now, we need to get both of you on a diet! We need you in tip top shape!” Lady Tremaine said casually as both her daughters froze in shock...

“A... diet?” Drizella asked, as if she did not know the word...

“Yes.. a diet! It’s important to look good so you can find a rush husband!” Lady Tremaine commented..

“A Ball, that sounds exciting, i can’t wait,” Cinderello said softly from behind them all as all the ladies froze in silence.

It was so quiet, you could practically hear the windmill turning outside! Cinderello began to blush a moment before all three ladies burst out laughing! They laughed so hard it was like they were going to die! Lady Tremaine leaned over, holding her sides as both daughters collapsed to the table! Drizella pounded her fists beside her plate as she laughed! Anastasia was crying, she was laughing so hard! Cinderello turned a bright red and looked down, he wanted to cry as all the women laughed on and on for over five minutes before stopping to catch their breath.

“GO TO THE BALL! YOU!...HONESTLY, CINDERELLO, I THOUGHT YOU DIDN'T HAVE A SENSE OF HUMOR, BUT THAT! AHHAHA AHAHA SUCH A FUNNY JOKE!” Anastasia cried in laughter...

“Oh my god... **HE'S BLUSHING! HE WAS SERIOUS!**” Drizella yelled as all three ladies burst into laughter again!

Cinderello was so embarrassed! As they laughed he snuck out of the room and sat down in the hall across from the bathroom. Why was it so funny? Why did they get to go to the ball while he stayed home? Doing what? Cleaning and organizing their garbage!? His mind suddenly drifted to the thought of Princess Cirilla! She was so beautiful! What he would give to just be in her presence for a mere moment!

He had only ever seen her from afar, but he knew she was kind and loving from the way people spoke about her! She hated to see anyone in her kingdom suffer! She had abolished poverty, homelessness, and did anything she could to help those in need! If only she knew what Cinderello was going through! Surely! If he could make it to the ball and tell her! She could help him get away from Lady Tremaine and her two demon daughters.... But.... there was no way he could make it, he would never be allowed to leave the house!

“HEY! SHITHEAD!” It's time!

Drizella said as she looked down on him and delivered a shift hard kick to his thigh! He reared up in pain and gasped for air as she grabbed the back of his collar and began dragging him down the hallway!

Lady Tremaine used Cinderello for all sorts of things, cooking, cleaning, any sort of field labor and farm work! Both her daughters used him as a constant punching bag and even as furniture at times! But worst of all was the paper duties! Lady Tremaine was obsessed with saving money, pinching pennies at every corner! Just a few months back, she had decided toilet paper was too much of a burden on her savings, and now designated Cinderello to clean her and both daughters after each bathroom use by mouth!

Cinderello actually shook with fear, shivering and whimpering as Drizella dragged him down the hall. The horrible memories he had accumulated over the past year serving as toilet paper for the household were enough to last a lifetime! He tried so desperately to forget that they used him this way but it was so rough and so often that his mouth barely got a break!

Drizella slammed the wooden bathroom door behind her and dropped onto the toilet with her dress bunched up by her waist in each hand! Cinderello watched as the fat from each cheek overlapped the toilet seat, hanging to the side in a very disgusting fashion! Less than a second after she had sat down, a very wet and chaotic shit began exploding from her asshole! She moaned loud as it came out like a spluttering broken shotgun, filling the bowl with wet waste!

Cinderello began to gag as she let out a deep low laugh...

Her shit had a burning earthy smell but also very wet and bitter! Cinderello's eyes watered from just approaching the center of her crack! Using his tongue he licked the hairs, cleaning the bits of wet shit from them and trying not to puke! Drizella moaned and cooed, wiggling her ass back and forth a tiny bit making it harder for him to clean without smearing his face!

He dug his tongue through the hair, sucking on it and then dry heaving lightly on the horrible flavor! He could taste onions and the clam chowder she had eaten the previous evening! Her entire asshole had a deep fishy flavor and it was too much for him to take! Desperately he shoved his tongue into her rectum, trying to distract himself from the flavor.

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The fart erupted from her asshole like bubble wrap exploding rapidly in succession but with little balls of juice inside! It bubbled out and pushed Cinderello's tongue out before causing him to fall back onto the floor, gasping and brushing his face! Drizeela laughed maniacally as she looked over her shoulder at her slave of a step brother and the juice dripping from her ass crack!

“MOTHERRRRRRR! CINDERELLO IS TAKING HIS TIME WITH HIS DUTIES AGAIN!”

Drizella yelled in a sweet and sarcastic voice.

Cinderello knew he was about to be punished, he swallowed his pride and the urge to puke as he dove back into Drizella's ass cheeks, pushing his tongue hard into her shitty asshole! She moaned loud and grabbed the top of the toilet to keep from falling over! He could feel her asshole gripping his tongue, squeezing as he licked up and down! His tiny hands had slipped from her sweaty cheeks letting them clap closed on his head but even then he kept going, not wanting to endure any more forms of punishment.

With his head sealed between her cheeks and his tongue pushed deep inside her asshole, Drizella let a hot fart loose! She could feel the burn herself and gagged a bit feeling Cinderello squirm in her cheeks, he never stopped cleaning though. After five minutes she stood up, pushing him back and allowing his sweaty head to pop from her ass cheeks! Cinderello landed on his ass and hit the wall, gasping and dry heaving silently under his breath.

Drizella reached back and stuck a finger up her asshole, moving it around and then pulled it out with a wet POP! She stuck it under Cinderello's nose and wiped across his upper lip leaving a tiny brown stain.

“Next time, don't make me wait!” She smiled and let her dress fall as she began to walk out.

Cinderello heard the footsteps coming before he even had a chance to rinse out his mouth! He looked up to see Anastasia coming right towards him, one hand wrapped around her bloated stomach!

PART 2

Cinderello could not stop gagging, his throat tasted like a sewer, coated in the taste of Drizella's sour feces! He reached up, pulling long red hairs from between his teeth, the fact that they came from her asshole made it even worse! Before he could even catch his breath, Anastasia began squeezing into the bathroom! It was a tight squeeze even without Cinderello there! Her massive ass turned towards Cinderello and rammed him into the wall as she struggled to get the door closed!

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Cinderello cried and began choking immediately as the hot anal fumes blasted his face through her dress! Each fat ass cheek was practically the size of his body and held him against the wooden wall with the force of a truck!

The fart came out wet and splattered as it squeezed between her fat cheeks! It smelled like a dead animal corpse and Cinderello dry heaved from the very bottom of his stomach! Her big ass finally pooped by him as she closed the door and began working her dress up to her hips.

"Can you relax? That wasn't even a bad one, this is why both your parents commit suicide! They couldn't stand the fact that their son is a shit slurping faggot!" Anastasia said with a grunt as she dropped her fat ass onto the suffering toilet below her!

Anastasia's cheeks poured over the side of the tiny porcelain toilet as she unloaded! It sounded like hot mud spraying from her asshole! Cinderello winced from the sound of her wet feces and covered his nose!

"That's not true!" He mumbled...

"SHUT UP YOU WORM!" Anastasia thrust her bare foot out hard into Cinderello!

He looked up as the foot hit his chest, cracking his ribs and sending him flying back right off the floor! Cinderello felt a crack as his head hit the back of the sink sending him tumbling to the floor like a rag doll! He couldn't see straight as he drooled on the floor, he could hear Anastasia laughing though under the sound of her wet shit forming a small mountain.

Anastasia lifted her feet, letting both dirty bare soles rest on the side of Cinderello's face, even when she was sitting, the weight was too much for him! He tried to move her feet by grabbing at her ankles but she kept them firmly planted, pressing harder down and causing him to scream out in pain!

"Oh shut up!" She said with a little laugh of enjoyment as she grunted hard.

So much shit had filled the bowl that the water was completely covered! Her shit was splattering out, hitting more hot shit with a wet slapping sound like mud hitting wet grass! Cinderello knew

that the smell of her gas and shit was rising, but even with his head pressed to the floor under her feet, the smell was too intense! His eyes watered from the rancid odor, it was so strong and bitter! He could practically taste it in the air as he began choking! Anastasia laughed and began cupping her toes, clawing his face with her nails.

She pushed hard, rolling him away and then standing up. She could barely turn around with how large she was and how small the bathroom was but she managed with her ass squeezing against the wooden wall! Cinderello got to his knees and looked up, the first thing he noticed was the wall! She had left a thick brown stain of shit across it when she squeezed by! There were tiny bits of corn and skins from beans in the shit and it dripped to the floor.

Anastasia got onto the top of the toilet seat, same as Drizella, and bent over with her massive ass stretched out towards Cinderello's face! Her cheeks were so wide that they stretched wall to wall. With a bit of effort she reached back, knowing Cinderello would not be able to spread her cheeks. She grabbed each one and pulled wide revealing her shit stained ass crack! It was so thick! Like cake frosting! The inside of her ass was so packed with shit that he could not even see her asshole! His eyes began to water as his throat closed up, his body begging him not to do this!

"I... I... don't know where your asshole is Anastasia" Cinderello muttered, gasping for air in the thick shit fumes filled bathroom.

"YOU HAVE TO CLEAN IT ALL ANYWAYS, GET GOING! COME ON!" Anastasia yelled in aggravation, a huge blob of shit dripped from her ass crack to the wooden floor beneath the toilet.

"I can't even see your asshole!" Cinderello cried..

Anastasia grunted in frustration and began to push! Cinderello could see the massive thick caking of shit moving, it rose up and then down, and then up and then down..

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Cinderello watched as the massive blast of gas erupted from her anus! The shit was like wet cement exploding from on top of a broken gas pipe! Chunks of wet shit blew out, blasting into Cinderello and speckling his entire face and torso with massive chunks of feces! He froze, looking down at the wet shit dripping off of him! It fell from his face and leaked down his cheeks as he whimpered and cried!

"There, NOW you can see my asshole! GET TO WORK! I don't have all day shithead!" Anastasia spat as she turned and rested on the back of the toilet.

Cinderello's body worked like a machine, his arms moving himself forward mechanically as he got closer and closer to the shit caked ass crack! He could feel his throat closing, his stomach churning! Drizella's shit was still taking his throat and his stomach was beginning to feel the side effects! The feces in Anastasia ass crack were so warm they were still steaming! His eyes watered so badly that he had to pull back and breath first! Gasping and choking!

"HURRY! It fucking stinks in here!" Anastasia groaned.

Cinderello cried as he leaned in, his tongue stretched out! He closed his eyes and scooped his little tongue into her crack, running it up as far as he could get! Cinderello could only get a few inches before his tongue was literally filled with shit! It was so much he couldn't even get it all into his mouth! He cupped his hands under his chin and tilted his head back, sucking hard and accidentally pulling all the mushy feces down his throat in one large shot!

With shit leaking down his neck, Cinderello's eyes went wide! He was going to puke! He cupped his hands over his mouth and gagged hard, feeling the warm shit sitting in his throat! Drizella's feces came up hitting the fresh shit as a battle commenced inside of him! The two sisters shits bubbled into one another, mixing and choking him as he gagged and struggled to get it down! Anastasia's feces pushed through, landing in his stomach as he gasped choking and dry heaving!

"YOU ARE USELESS! ABSOLUTELY USELESS! WE SHOULD GRIND YOU UP AND FEED YOU TO THE PIGS! MAYBE THEN WE COULD GET SOME ACTUAL...." Anastasia only stopped screaming when Cinderello dove back into her ass crack! She closed her eyes and moaned feeling his tongue run up her crack a few inches before being weighed down with shit! As soon as he stopped, she groaned, knowing it would be another minute for him to choke it down.

Cinderello felt so sick, her shit was always foul, but this was a totally different beast! Each swallow left his mouth coated in the skin of beans and corn! He could taste the chicken and cream sauce that had gone right through her! Dairy always had that effect on Anastasia. Her feces were like clumpy hot lava, burning his throat but sinking down so low that he could feel every small chunk! With wide eyes, he held his mouth with both hands, trying not to uke and to keep his step sister happy!

As soon as he had gotten the shit down, he dove back in and licked up her ass crack to the very top! By the time he reached the top, his mouth was practically overflowing with mushy light brown shit! He had to cup his hands around his mouth to stop it from dropping down his chin and chest! Leaning his head back Cinderello sucked and choked it down! He could feel his stomach was at its limit! The hot shit was backing up in his throat, but if he stopped now, Anastasia would only punish him worse!

“Ughhhhhhh” Cinderello moaned as he leaned in and began licking up and down her fat pale cheeks, cleaning the shit from them! Some of it had begun to dry because of how long she was waiting and he had to scrape it with his teeth!

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A massive eruption of gas blasted from Anastasia’s asshole! The gas was so powerful that it moved the hairs on Cinderello’s head and fogged up the mirror above the sink behind him! He was frozen! His skin on fire! It felt like his lungs were going to collapse from the odor! His chest buckled as he took a gasp and began choking harder than he ever had before! Collapsing to the ground he choked, shit flowing up his throat and trying to come out his mouth!

“UGH! I HAVE TO DO EVERYTHING MYSELF!” Anastasia screamed as she got up above Cinderello.

He looked up, her massive pale thighs like elephant legs or white tree trunks! She began to crouch, bending and lowering herself before dropping down! The full weight of her ass came down, crashing into Cinderello’s head as her cheeks hit the floor! She was so large that you could not even see his head under her cheeks! The entire house shook for a moment as she landed and laughed to herself just thinking of the tiny guy beneath her.

Cinderello was in pure darkness! He could feel the sweaty shit covered skin pressing to his face and smothering him close to the point of death! His arms were totally pinned down under her weight! All he could do was lick! He shot out his tongue, trying to move his head! Any direction he moved he could taste shit! It was so sour and bitter! It began rubbing into his eyes and hair as she moved back and forth, rubbing her massive ass on top of him! There was no air! No light! Cinderello barely lasted a minute before going unconscious.

“Wake up..... Wake up Cinderello, good morning”

Cinderello slowly opened his eyes to see Princess Cirillia standing above him! She got down onto her knees, her blonde wavy hair flowing around her shoulders and down her beautiful gown. She smelled like strawberries as she moved closer and closer. Gently she took her soft small hand and copper his chin before kissing him! Cinderello was frozen in shock for a few seconds, like a statue! She bit his lip and continued kissing as he started to kiss back, this had to be a dream!

Suddenly Cinderello woke up! There was a giant pig licking his face and snorting as it cleaned the shit from his face and hair! He heard laughing and spun to see his two stepsisters standing outside the pig pen and laughing so hard they could barely stand! Cinderello tried getting to his feet but slipped in the mud, falling back and landing on his head as the pigs swarmed him, licking more shit from his filthy body! Both his step sisters began to laugh harder, both of them on their hands and knees on the grass now! Anastasia was crying from laughing so hard!

“Clean yourself up and head down to the butchers, Mother wants you to pick up the meat order she put in, and then head to the dress shop!” Anastasia order

“We’re gonna get something fancy for the ball! But YOU are gonna carry the dresses home! DON’T GET ANY SHIT ON THEM IDIOT!” Drizella yelled as they walked away heading to the main road and disappearing around the corner.

Cinderello got to his feet and kicked the pigs away as he let out a dry heave! He smelled worse than a trash can and his throat tasted like a toilet! He crawled under the fence and walked around the house! There was an outdoor shower in the back, Lady Tremaine didn’t allow him to shower inside so had this built for him. It was just a drain with a shower head attached that hung off the side of the house with a pull string attached. When he pulled the sting, freezing cold water came down. It was all he had but he was thankful knowing some people were not afforded showers at all.

As he cleaned off the shit from his step sisters and gargled the water, washing out his throat, he tried to think of how much worse his life could be! He could be begging for scraps on the street! Sleeping in the cold and snow! His life was shit but it could always be worse! At least he had a bed, and a roof over his head, and food... well.. His stomach flexed and tried to eject the shit inside of him as he choked and gagged remembering the sight of both his step sisters dirty ass cracks. The smell was imprinted into his brain!

When he was done showering and washing off he still felt dirty, but knew he had to rush! If he was late or made any of the ladies wait, he would be punished severely! Quickly he got naked and rang out his clothes, drying them as best as he could before putting them back on and taking off running towards the butcher shop. It was only a five minute run but he had to stop and begin walking after only a few steps! He could feel the shit sloshing around in his belly and it made him incredibly light headed!

Walking as fast as he could, Cinderello headed down the gravel road towards the butchers. He could see and hear all the villagers talking about the ball and showing off invitations to each other. It was like everyone in the village was invited! Cinderello fell to the ground as a few young women rushed by pushing him out of the way! He had to roll to the side quickly to avoid being run over by a horse and carriage! Quickly he got to his feet and brushed off his clothes before resuming his fast walk to the butchers.

When he arrived at the Butcher shop he could see Arielle out front standing on a rickety ladder and trying to hang a sign! Arielle was the butcher's daughter and the same age as Cinderello, he had a crush on her since they were very young! As he walked by to the front door of the shop he looked up towards her! Her long red hair was in a ponytail with a big red bow in the back! His

eyes drifted down to the bottom of her dress and he could see up it! She had long legs with thick thighs! Her pattern pink underwear were being gobbled up by her plump pale cheeks! She looked down and gasped, stepping back as she fell into the air! Cinderello was half her size, even though they were the same age! He did all he could think of and dove into the way, landing on the ground below her! Her massive butt came down hard on his back! Crashing into him and cracking multiple bones as he cried out in pain!

Cinderello could barely breath as he gasped and rolled over onto his back while holding his chest! It felt like a boulder had landed on his back! Arielle had rolled off of him onto the grass and had already gotten up! She brushed off her dress and straightened her hair before glaring down at Cinderello!

“YOU PERVERT!” She shouted before stomping her black loafer down onto his chest hard!

Cinderello gasped as he choked on his lungs! He was already struggling to breath and she had forced all the air out of him again! Arielle pressed down hard with one foot before standing on him with both feet and thank walking back to her step stool! Cinderello watched in pain as she stepped up, the moment her foot touched the step, it snapped and cracked under her!

“AHHH, LOOK WHAT YOU DID! YOU IDIOT!” She screamed as a ton of villagers looked over at the commotion.

“I... I... I didn't” Cinderello gasped as he caught his breath! It felt like his spine and ribs had been broken!

“HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO HANG THIS SIGN NOW!” She screamed as he scampered to all fours and crawled a few steps before getting to his feet! Cinderello ran into the butcher shop, the bell ringing above the door as he slammed it closed.

The butcher looked up from the counter and smiled!

“Ahhhh Cinderello! How are you my boy!” He looked outside to his daughter, stomping her feet and kicking around the pieces of the broken step stool.

“Arielle wasn't giving you any trouble was she?” he asked with a grin..

“No sir” Cinderello answered...

The butcher dug around behind him before taking out two massive slabs of meat and wrapping them up. The bag was almost half Cinderello's weight. He struggled to pick it up as the butcher laughed.

“You gonna be okay with that?” He asked...

“Yes sir! Thank you sir!” Cinderello said as he made his way to the door! He could still feel his back and chest aching in pain from Arielle landing on him! Just as he was about to open the door, the butcher called out to him.

“Cinderello! If you don’t mind, can you give Arielle a hand quickly? I’m a bit busy here, my hands are full, and she always has issues when she works alone”

Cinderello looked outside, she was still raging, throwing around pieces of broken wood from the step stool and swinging them into one another as she cursed! She was beautiful, but so angry!

“Uhhh... i really have to”

“Come on, it will be quick!” The butcher interrupted him and asked again.

“Well, uhhh, i guess if”

“GREAT! Thank you Cinderello! Thank you” The butcher cut him off again and turned around to resume his work.

Cinderello had barely opened the door when Arielle stopped breaking the stool further and turned to glare at him! She looked so angry, like she wanted to kill him! Cinderello looked down, blushing as he lowered the bag full of meat to the ground.

“Your father asked me to help you... do you need some help?” Cinderello asked very sheepishly...

Arielle took a step forward, she was about to beat the shit out of him but stopped. A smile slowly formed on her lips as she came up with an even better idea! One where she could punish Cinderello and get her job done.

“Well, now that you mention it, i could use some help!” Arielle said in a sweet tone, a total change in character! Cinderello looked up to meet her eyeline. She was twice his height. She walked over to where the step stool was and looked up at the overhanging porch roof.

“Give me a boost, so i can hook this new sign up! We’re running a promotion for the Ball!” Arielle said as she turned her back to Cinderello and waited for him.

Cinderello walked behind her and looked up her back as he stuttered...

“Uhhh, i don’t know if i can... I mean, maybe if... I mean, maybe you should boost me?” Cinderello said quietly from behind his crush... she looked over her shoulder at him....

“What?!”

“I was just saying that”

“YOU WERE SAYING WHAT? THAT I'M TOO HEAVY? ALSO WHY WOULD I WANT TO PUT MY HANDS ON YOU! YOU SMELL LIKE SHIT!” Arielle yelled as a ton of people began to watch, Cinderello blushed and tried to shush her!

“GET YOUR HAND'S OUT OF MY FACE! I WOULD NEVER PUT MY HANDS ON YOU! YOUR FILTHY!” Arielle screamed as Cinderello got to his knees, begging her to stop!

Arielle turned her back to him and kicked her foot back hitting him hard!

“Cup your hands together so I can step in them! AND DON'T YOU DARE DROP ME!” Arielle screamed!

Cinderello got to his feet quickly and cupped his hands together, locking his fingers inbetween one another! He just wanted this to be over with so people would stop watching! Arielle stepped into his hands with one foot and her weight was immense! She was not fat, a bit curvy, but to Cinderello she was a giant! Arielle stepped up with her full weight and rested her other foot on his forearm!

Cinderello felt like he was lifting a truck! She was so heavy! Her shoe soles were cutting into his palms and making his hands bleed as he started to whimper and cry! His thin arms were shaking like twigs, unable to support her!

Arielle was able to get one hook from the sign through the loop when Cinderello's arms dropped a bit! Arielle almost fell but leaned back heavily to catch herself, resting her full weight on his head!

Cinderello looked up at the worst possible time! Arielle came back hard and fast, her dress moving up slightly from the breeze and wind of her movements! Cinderello got a quick glimpse of her ass and sweaty pink panties bunched up between her cheeks just before they crashed into his face! Half her weight was resting on his tilted back head with her feet still in his hands!

Arielle wiggled her ass back and forth and smiled, feeling his face crushed beneath her entire body weight was actually a bit nice! His nose stuck into her ass crack which was incredibly sweaty! She didn't want to reach back there and itch it with her fingers so his nose could make a nice substitute! Quickly she looped the other part of the sign on and then leaned forward a bit sticking her ass out and rubbing it up and down Cinderello's nose! His hands were shaking under her feet and she knew he was about to drop her any moment!

Cinderello wanted to cry out but he was in so much pain it was unbearable! Her rubber shoe soles were digging into his palms so deep, the edges of the soles scraping off his skin! Arielle's fat ass covered his entire face and it felt like his neck would break any moment! If it wasn't for him using all of his body strength to support her, his neck would have snapped instantly!

Her ass began to grind up and down his face, his nose rubbing into her ass crack down the back of her sweaty panties! Her asshole stunk horribly! Not nearly as bad as his step sisters but nowhere near what he imagined! It was an oily vinegary smell, the odor of sweat but mixed with the unmistakable odor of feces! It was so thick! Like she hadn't washed!

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Cinderello's knees buckled as his legs went limp! Her gas exploded out into her sweaty panties, spraying out three hundred and sixty degrees around her asscheeks and Cinderello's face! He could feel the wet gas pushing past his skin as he choked on the smell and collapsed! His body went down like a rag doll, crumbling to the grass! Arielle gasped! Her eyes wide as she dropped down! Instead of putting her arms down to break her fall! She raised them up in the air to protect herself! Cinderello hit the ground hard, Arielle came down again, for the second time that day, landing on his chest with a brutal crack! Everyone in the market stopped to look over at what made the sound!

Slowly she rolled to the side and pushed herself up to her feet! She turned around, about to scream at Cinderello but then froze and screamed!

"AA"

Cinderello was on the ground, his chest crushed so severely that his mid section was only an inch thick! You could see the imprint of Arielle's ass in his chest! Blood trickled from his mouth and both of his eyes were rolled back into his head! Arielle stumbled back out of view and ran away as villagers gathered!

"SOMEONE CALL THE MEDIC!" A man yelled.

in the next chapter he is going to meet his "fairy god mother" she helps, but in ALL the wrong ways!

STAY TUNED