TRAINING DAY

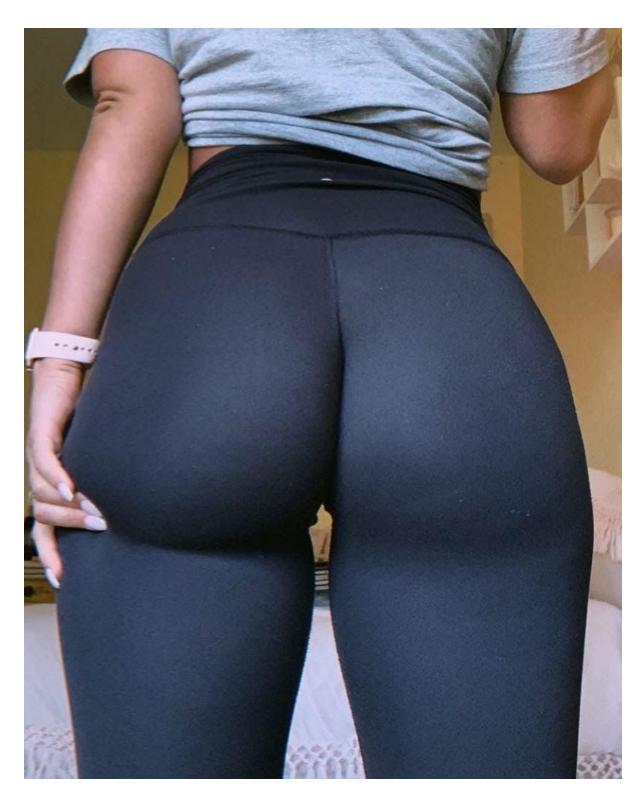
Katherine had a huge smile on her face as the streetcar pulled up and stopped in front of her. Normally she would be a zombie at this time, 4 pm was practically the morning for her, but today was a special day! She smiled at the bus driver and dropped her change into the collection box before making her way down the center of the vehicle looking for a seat. She had on her tight black work leggings, they were incredibly comfy and hugged her thighs and ass like they were painted on, but they were also terribly see-through. Her red hair in a ponytail bobbed back and forth as she spun her head left and right looking behind her, a ton of guys were watching her thick ass wriggle left and right. The bus was packed with it being rush-hour so Katherine found a spot to stand where she held onto one of the metal poles stretching from the floor to ceiling.

Katerine worked as a bartender at one of the hottest clubs in the city, Insomnia! She had to live a vampire's nightlife to work there, waking up at 3 pm and going to bed at 7 am, but it was worth it, the tips were unreal! Originally she had planned to just work there a year or two, pay off her student loans, but it slowly became a full-time job! Now at the age of 27 it was all she knew, bartending was her life! On a good weekend night, she could pull in over \$3000, but that was when she was working alone, and today... was training day.

Katherine **HATED** having to work with others, and sharing the tips? **YEA RIGHT!** She worked hard for that money, busting her ass! Her legs were so sore by the end of the nights she could barely stand! There was no way she was going to share! Two other girls worked the bar and all three of them alternated nights so they could work alone and make the most cash, it also became a group effort to chase away the new hires. Today was Katherine's turn! All of the girls had their way of making the night total hell! Jessica would make the new hires kneel on the floor behind the bar cleaning glasses all night! She would walk back and forth **CRUSHING** their fingers with her high heels! She even hospitalized some girl one night! Her finger was hanging off! It was gross! Lana would have the new trainees do garbage runs all night, she would teach them everything wrong, and scream at them for doing exactly as she had told them! Both of them were terrible in their own ways, But Katherine has her own special form of torture.

The bus slowly moved down the main street stopping every minute or so to drop off and let in new passengers, Katherine couldn't help but feel like someone was watching her though. She turned her head to look back, only to see two young guys, both sitting directly behind where she was standing. Her ass was directly in front of their faces and both of them were almost drooling! One of them pulled out his cellphone and snapped a picture, trying to be sneaky! Katherine had to hold her breath to stop from gasping and screaming right then and there! Quickly she turned away as a smile crept over her face. She should save it, but it might be good for her stomach to let off a bit of the pressure.

Katherine looked over her shoulder once more, this time catching the eye of one of the young men! He smiled at her and winked as she smiled back before looking away. Her stomach was bubbling so loud it could almost be heard under the motor of the bus!



Katherine looked up at the front of the bus, her stop was coming, it was perfect timing, almost too perfect! She reached up and pulled the string signaling the bus to stop. At the same time, she arched forward sticking out her ass towards the two men behind her! She didn't need to

look, she could feel their eyes glued to her ass as it widened and bubbled out, her pants slowly becoming seethrough the further she bent. The pressure in her stomach became too much as she pushed, her anus began to spread and vibrate, slapping open and closed under the thin material of her tights. Katherine moaned a bit as the warm stream of gas passed from her asshole and blew out in a gust behind her! It felt airy, powerful, and hot, god it was hot! Almost instantly both men began choking and gagging, it was followed by a few other people joining in, Katherine couldn't help but smile as she imagined the brown cloud wafting through the bus! She quickly grabbed her back and pushed through a few people to exit the packed public transit. She had just caught wind of her own gas, and it was foul!

Katherine looked back to the bus as it was pulling away, the entire back half was in a panic, all of the people were fanning their noses, scrambling to open the windows! It was hilarious, she couldn't help but laugh. She grabbed her phone from her purse and checked the time, only 4:30, perfect, she had 30 minutes until her shift began, just enough time to gas up! Her stomach was already going through hell but she needed to make sure that this trainee was gone for good!

Right across from her workplace, Insomnia was one of the best burger places in the city, The Burger Priest! Their burgers and fries were like no other, but they were incredibly greasy! That was perfect for Katherine though. She had made a vow not to eat there again, especially after the last time! She had a burger and fries late after work one morning, she barely made it home before blowing the toilet wide open! She had to throw out her panties and leggings, it was a total mess.

"Welcome to Burger Priest Miss, what can I get for you?" the young teen asked with a smile!

"I will have the double combo with cheese and bacon, poutine fries, and extra cheese! Oh, and can you put some of that extra spicy hot sauce on the patty's?" Katherine asked!

"Of course! Are you sure you want it on both patty's though, it's pretty spicy?" the cashier warned!

"Oh, perfect! Use extra if you can!" She giggled and passed over her debit card.

"ONE DOUBLE WITH POUTINE, EXTRA ON THE FIRE SAUCE!" He called out as the cooks behind the counter got to work on her meal Katherine could feel her mouth-watering as she watched the meat fry on the open BBQ Grill.

Katherine rushed in the back door of her work, she was still finishing the last bite of her burger as she backed her way in ass first. She used her butt to push the door back and then stopped letting out a massive burp! Her eyes began to water from how spicy her breath was!

"My god!" she said out loud while fanning her face and laughing!

"Are you Katherine?" She heard someone ask from her left. Katherine turned to see a young and very sheepish looking guy standing there. He had short brown hair and a very pale complexion, he was so short, my god, he must have been barely five foot five! Katherine towered over him at six feet tall. He looked like a simp, the kind of guy who spent his entire paycheck on E-Girls. Katherine looked him up and down for a moment and he could barely keep eye contact with her.

"Depends who's asking?" She responded knowing it would catch the guy off guard.

"Ohh, uhmm, I'm sorry, it's my first day, the manager, Frank, he told me to wait here for the bartender Katherine! I'm so sorry" he said while looking down at his shoes.

"I'm Katherine, but everyone here calls me Kat, Nice to meet you!" She smiled and stuck out her hand to shake his. He looked forward a moment and blushed, slowly reaching out, just before his hand reached hers, Kat pulled her arm back and grabbed her phone, completely ignoring him!

Katherine began texting and then pushed her way by him without saying a word, trying to be as rude as possible! She could hear him walking behind her like a lost puppy! She walked downstairs to the staff change rooms and spun around at the door!

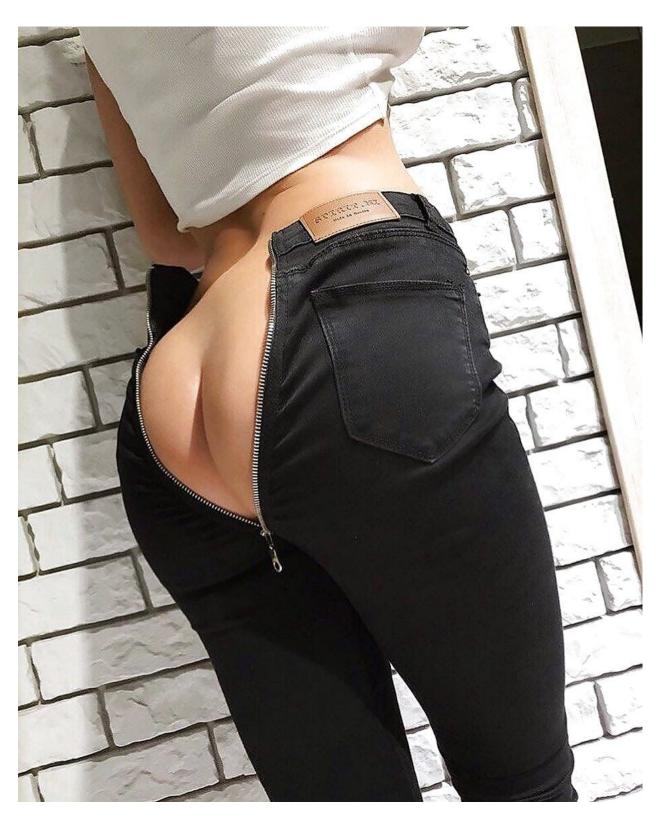
"WHAT ARE YOU DOING, TRYING TO FOLLOW ME INTO THE CHANGE ROOM YOU PERV?" Katherine yelled directly in his face! If he had a shell he would have recoiled into it, Kat had to bite her tongue to not burst out laughing.

"NO, NO, I WAS JUST, FOLLOWING, I WASN'T SURE. I'M SO SORRY!" He apologized and hung his head in embarrassment!

"GO UP TO THE CLUB AND FAMILIARIZE YOURSELF WITH THE BAR! Gawd, it's gonna be a long night!" Kat slammed the change room door! She could hear him whimpering on the other side before heading upstairs to the bar! She began laughing hysterically! This was going to be a really fun night! She could not wait to tell the other girls about it, he would be gone in no time!

Kat suddenly felt a surge of pain rush through her stomach, she had to bend over and hold the change room wall to stop herself from falling over! It felt like her stomach was trying to digest a wild animal! Her belly gurgled and made a rough bubbling sound that was so loud it could probably be heard on the other side of the door. Ignoring it, Kat quickly got her work shoes on and slipped on her tightest work tank top! Her breasts were almost ripping through the front! He checked her red hair pulling it back tight and then did a 360 in the mirror checking out her fat jiggly ass!

"Time to go to work!" She smiled to herself!



Kat walked upstairs to the bar, the club was still empty and would be for the next few hours. The next staff to arrive would be the cooks and chefs, then the servers, as soon as sundown the

front doors would open! Kat saw the guy as soon as she reached the main floor, he was standing at the bar like a dummy with a blank look on his face.

"It would have been nice if you began setting up!" Kat said in a rude tone as she walked behind the bar and bent over to flick on all the lights and power switches. He followed her behind the bar with his head down and blushing.

"I'm sorry, Like I mentioned, it's my first day, I'll do anything I can to help though, please don't let me get in your way!" He smiled and ignored her abrupt and casual bitchiness.

"I'm Kyle," he said softly. Kat heard him but decided to ignore him and continue with her work under the bar working on getting the power all turned on. There was a moment of silence as he stood behind her waiting on some sort of instruction, Kat knew the silence was killing him so she prolonged it as long as possible!

"It's nice to meet you Lyle" she smiled, purposely mispronouncing his name.

"Oh, it's Ky"

"Lyle, can you go get some ice from the basement?" Kat asked as she shoved a big plastic bin into his arms! She opened up the bar icebox and pointed inside of it.

"The box needs to be filled all the way, so you may need to make a few trips up and down the stairs!" Kat smiled and pointed to the basement door at the far end of the room across from the bar. Carrying up the ice was one of the worst parts of her job, she couldn't help but smile as the eager young guy sprinted away with the plastic bucket!

Kat continued to set up the bar, getting ready for the night as the rest of the club staff began slowly arriving! She got Kyle to do all of her grunt work, cleaning, carrying heavy buckets of ice and bottles, by the time the club was about to open, he was dripping with sweat! Kat could see he was overworked, perfect time for a test! She grabbed him and dragged him over behind the bar.

"Okay, do you know how to make a Cosmo?" Kat asked, Kyle, started with a blank look...

"What about a Pina Colada?" Kat asked, starting to get frustrated... he shook his head back and forth signaling no.

"RUM AND COKE?" Kat asked... he looked at her with a blank stare...

"FOR FUCKS SAKE. ITS RUM... AND COKE.... YOU DIPSHIT!" Kat yelled, a few bottle girls and waitresses looked over and giggled!

"I'm sorry! I'm a beginner! The manager said you would teach me!" Kyle tried to explain...

"I don't have time for this tonight! It's Friday! You think I have time to teach you how to make **EVERY** drink before we open!" Gawd you're hopeless!" Kat facepalmed and stood there for a moment letting the humiliation sink in for the poor guy.

"I will tell you what, you can be my bar-back for the night! Then, I can teach you some other time, because I don't have time for your shit tonight!" Kat said rudely as the poor young beta bitch eagerly nodded! She again had to bite her tongue to stop herself from laughing, he was so pathetic.

"What does a bar-back do?" He asked... Kat stepped forward to him and put both her hands on his shoulders. She smiled at him before **SHOVING** him down to his knees on the floor behind the bar!

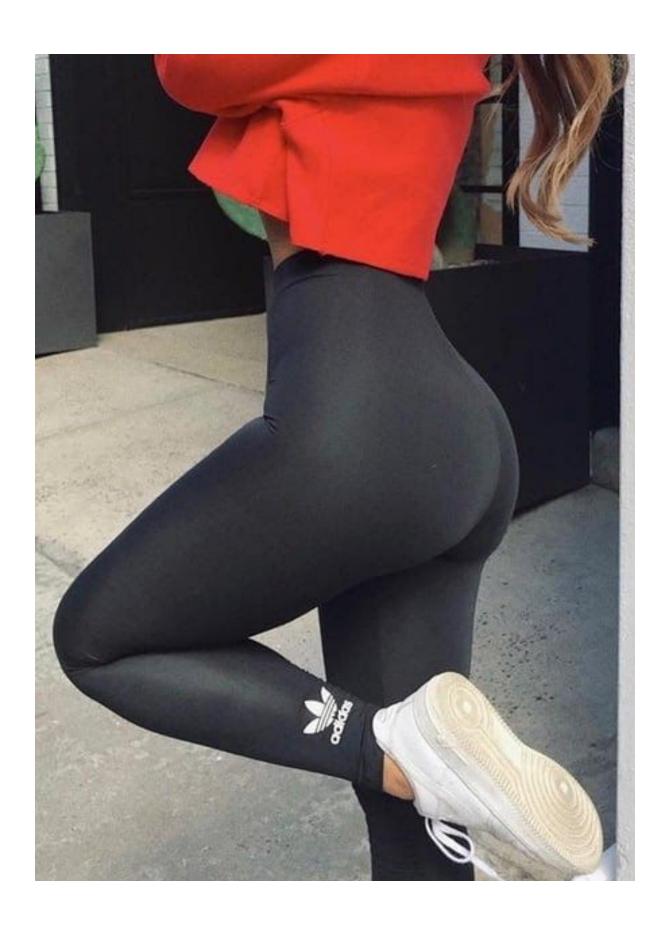
"You stay here! On your knees! And you pass me bottles and glasses! So I don't need to waste time looking around and bending over!" Kat explained...

"All night?" he asked with a concerned look on his face... The bar was incredibly cramped and only had room for one person to walk behind at a time. It was about two and a half feet behind the bar and ten feet across where the club-goers could order drinks.

"All night!" Kat smiled as she pushed by him to get a glass and stepped on his fingers taking a page out of Jessica's book. She could feel the tip of his finger crunch as the bone cracked under her shoe sole. She looked down at him after a few seconds surprised that he hadn't begun screaming in pain. His face was red and his eyes watering but he just smiled up at her! Kat smiled at him for the first time and began grinding her sole back and forth on his finger, cracking it multiple times. He barely flinched!

The front doors to the club opened just as Kat's stomach began getting very bad, she could feel it rumbling and bubbling under the vibrations from the pounding music! She checked over her shoulder and Lyle was right behind her slightly to her right, her ass in the perfect place to rock his world! Kat giggled and looked away, this poor guy wasn't gonna know what hit him! A few guys approached the bar and ordered some beers, Kat looked down to her Barback who was already handing her a bunch of pint glasses! She grabbed them and started to pour the drinks, all three of the guys were checking out her chest!

Just as Kat was bending over to push the drinks across to the guys, she felt her stomach begin to rumble. The sensation rushed down to her colon as the pressure accumulated near her rectum. She looked back and angled her big ass right at poor Lyle. The three guys all took their drinks and tipped her, Kat watched them walk away and then pushed hard.



The fart was atomic, a fucking bomb. Kat's jaw dropped as she laughed and cupped a hand over her mouth. She was surprised she didn't burn a hole through the back of her leggings. Her entire ass crack was burning from how hot the fart was, it made her entire crack sweaty and swampy as she had just entered the rainforest! Deep down she felt that maybe she had overdone this, let too much go too soon. Yea she wanted to scare him away, but it was still gonna be nice having a beta bitch Barback all night.

The odor of the gas hit her nose and she began choking and gagging, it was foul, a mix of earthy bitter shit combined with rotten beef and the milky smell of cheddar! Kat pinched her nose and fanned the air, slowly looking back over her shoulder, She was completely shocked by what she saw, Lyle, he was working away, like nothing was wrong? There was no way in hell he didn't smell that, it was fucking atrocious!

"CAN I GET A VODKA SODA!" a tiny blonde yelled over the music from across the bar taking Kat off guard! She looked over with a confused stare before snapping back into work mode and smiling!

"Of course!" she answered as she began mixing the drink for the woman. The blonde paid without tipping and walked away!

"Of course!" Kat muttered as she looked back to her barback again with confusion, he was still working away diligently, his head barely a few inches from her steaming ass, she could still feel the hot fumes coming off of it! Maybe he didn't have a sense of smell? Kat wondered to herself, Fuck! What if he didn't have a sense of smell, her plan would be ruined!

A group of guys approached the bar, all of them ordering different drinks, beers, rum and cokes, tequila shots. Kat poured all the drinks as her Barback passed all the glasses from below! Kat stepped back abruptly and she felt his face hit her fat ass for a moment! There was no way he couldn't smell that! Kat thought to herself again. The guys all paid and tipped just as Kat felt another bubble of gas accumulating near her asshole! She looked back to make sure her Barback was right behind her and then bent over, sticking out her ass right in his face!

The pressure in her stomach was so strong that it caused her to have a small cramp, as she pushed and allowed the hot fumes to blow out her backside, she couldn't help but let out a soft tiny moan, luckily it was covered by the pounding music! The fart was vicious, burning, and very wet, splattering near the end! Kat was just about to look over her shoulder, expecting to see the poor guy choking half to death, but suddenly she froze!

"What... the?" Kat spun her head back to see the young guy quickly turning away, putting his attention to the glasses! She watched him closely as he worked diligently, at one moment he

rubbed the bottom of his nose and sniffed in and out like he was clearing his nose. That was when the odor hit her, the same beefy cheesy earthy shitty scent, it made her eyes water, it was even stronger than her last fart if that was even possible, but she was distracted! Kat could have sworn she felt his nose on the back of her ass!

Kat began choking, the gas was so thick behind the bar and she couldn't inhale it without gasping! She started fanning the air under her nose while looking down at the poor bar back with a cruel glare.

"Did you fucking fart?" Kat blamed him as he looked up and blushed!

"No, I swear!" he said while looking up at Kat, he was in the middle of polishing a glass and froze mid-job.

"Ugh, well you stink!" Kat stuck up her nose and turned around leaning on the bar and sticking her ass out right into his face! There was so little room behind the bar that she felt her cheeks knock his head into the back wall for a split second. It had to be her imagination, there was no way he was smelling her gas, no one could enjoy that, it was impossible!

A few more men and women came by the bar grabbing drinks as things slowly began picking up, it wouldn't get really busy until midnight and it was still early! Kat couldn't get her mind off the incident from earlier though, she was more curious than anything. All her life she had suffered from fiery gas that could clear a room out in seconds. She had never met anyone able to stand them, had this guy really pressed his nose to her ass? There was no way, she had to have imagined it!

Kat felt another bubble of gas coming, but she wanted this one to be huge, bigger than anything she had let loose this evening. The gas collected near her asshole, the pressure increasing, but she kept her ass cheeks clenched keeping the gas sealed inside. After fifteen minutes, the buildup had become too much, she had to let the beast loose, it was now or never. Kat looked back, Kyle was still on his knees, his face inches from her big ass. She bent over, sticking out her butt and making sure to look away giving him privacy! Kat slowly pushed.

The fart was a monster, blowing out the back of her asshole with the power of a hurricane! Halfway through the fart, Kat suddenly pushed her weight backward to lean on the back of the bar. Her eyes went wide as she felt his nose push its way into her swampy leggings clad ass crack! His face entered her soft cheeks as Kat lost her footing, falling back with all her weight resting on his face! She was literally using him as a stool as her cheeks flapped, her anus blowing one of the foulest farts she had ever produced!

Kat could feel wetness forming in the back of her leggings as the fart came to a splattering end! Kyle's entire body was shaking as he struggled to support her weight! Kat was in complete shock, so much so that she sat on him for a moment longer than she should have! Using her arms and pushing off the wall behind her Kat got herself back into a standing position. No less than a second after she had left his face, Kyle leaned forward, his nose entering her ass crack. Kat couldn't hear over the ear pounding music, but she could feel him sniffing wildly!

Kat looked back, her face beet red as Kyle pulled himself back and looked up at her, their eyes met, both of them flush with embarrassment. Before either one of them could speak, a large group of men and women approached the bar, all of them ordering an array of different drinks! Kat got to work, mixing them and pouring them all while Kyle passed the glasses from below her. The odor wafting around her was so thick, musty, she could only imagine what Kyle was going through back there, how on earth could he enjoy it? Kat could not wrap her mind around it, but she was curious.

As soon as the crowd had left the bar, Kat bent over sticking out her ass towards Kyle's face. She looked over her shoulder and saw him gawking at her huge ass, his eyes locked onto her round cheeks just inches from his face. He caught her looking at him and she smiled before making an animated grunting face showing him she was pushing. Kat turned back to face the dance floor, less than a second later she felt his face squish to the bottom of her damp swampy ass!

Kat gasped! She had more than a handful of guys shove their faces in her ass in the bedroom over the years, but never with the intention of smelling her terrible gas! She blushed at the crowds passing the bar as she felt his nose digging deep into her leggings, prodding her dirty asshole under her thong! Kat couldn't hold back, she pushed and let loose.

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Kat had to bite her lip as she moaned in pleasure! She had always enjoyed the feeling of passing gas, the relief, the release of pressure, but this, having a man's face pressed to her big fat ass cheeks! She could feel the gas squeezing around his face, working it's way into his nose as he sniffed deep! She could feel him choking, gasping, his lungs unable to take all of the hot fumes straight from the source. Kyle tried to pull back but leaned back with him, cornering him against the back wall and pushing her ass into his face! She could feel his nose digging into her anus as she pushed hard, using it to scratch herself.

Kat froze, she could feel her pussy tingling, a rush of excitement moved all throughout her stomach as she pulled herself off of his face and back into a standing position. She looked over her shoulder, giving him a quick glance, he was gasping for air, his face so red he looked like a tomato! Kat giggled and reached back, fanning behind her ass and wafting it in his direction. He looked up to her with watering eyes, Kat could see he was in love though.

"You're doing great" Kat gave him a thumbs up and then looked away, sticking her ass back out towards him.

The club got way busier, a line was beginning to form at the bar and Kat could barely keep up! She was ripping fart after fart, her ass getting wetter by the minute! Kyle never missed a single one! She couldn't hide her smile as she felt his face enter her disgusting ass! She felt like a queen like she was being worshipped! It was an incredible feeling! She even reached back a few times, grabbing his hair and forcing him in her crack deeper!

"I'll be right back! I gotta pee!" Kat looked back and told her Barback / Buttboy before running to the ladies' room! She barely made it to the toilet before her pussy exploded with hot urine, she had been holding it in for so long! The toilet bowl under her was a symphony of gassy farts, exploding into the bowl with vicious force as kat moaned in relief. She had to admit though, she was a bit disappointed, she wished she could have unleashed these farts in her new friend's face.

Kat wiped her pussy and pulled back up her pants, she had been in the bathroom for all of three minutes! Another fart was brewing in her belly and she smiled as she began rushing upstairs back to the busy bar! When she got there, she stopped, surprised to see Jessica serving drinks to the busy crowd!

"WHERE DID THE GUY GO?" Kat asked frantically! Jessica laughed and pointed to the floor, she was wearing her five-inch stiletto heels!

"I sent him to the hospital! We won't see him again! More tips for us!" she smiled and pointed down to her heels before grinding one into the bar floor and laughing! Jessica began serving drinks as Kat stood there in overwhelming sadness. She only knew his name, Kyle, he would never be back, she knew that for sure!

"CAN I GET A GIN AND TONIC!" some drunk guy yelled to her while waving a few bills, kat groaned and started making the drink.

TO BE CONTINUED?