

TRAPPED ON A PLANE

Joe felt so pathetic and disgusting, sitting on a toilet in a bathroom airport, his pants around his ankles and his dick in his hand. He was delicately balancing his laptop on his legs while furiously pumping his dick over and over! There were men coming in and out of the bathroom, peeing, shitting, none of that could distract Joe from his task though. Even on silent, he had seen this video a thousand times before, he practically knew the audio by heart! With his pupils dilated he watched the pornstar's asshole spread and tighten, he could practically imagine the hot fumes hitting his nose! He saw the male slave's face wrinkle in disgust before choking in a quite animated fashion! There was barely enough time to see his face though, the model dropped back, her fat cheeks crashing into the lucky guy's face!

Joe closed his eyes, leaning back in ecstasy as he felt the warm semen running down his hand! Even though he was sitting in a public restroom, he couldn't deny how good it felt. There was a sharp and sudden crash as Joe's eyes shot open. He felt the pressure lighten on his lap where his computer had been. He looked down and saw his brand new laptop sitting screen down on the tile floor! The corner of it was sitting in a puddle of urine that had been on the floor for god knows how long!

"SHIT!" Joe said out loud as he grabbed the computer and quickly pulled up his pants. It wasn't until he was at the sink cleaning his computer that he realized, he hadn't even stopped to clean the cum off his dick! Luckily the computer was not damaged, just dirty! Joe grabbed some paper towel and started to clean it off the best he could.

Ten minutes later, Joe collected his now clean belongings and left the bathroom, heading into the airport corridors and making his way towards his boarding gate. He was barely walking for a minute before his dick began growing in anticipation once more! Joe had locked eyes onto a thick pair of ass cheeks, shaking back and forth in a tight pair of sweatpants! The young blonde woman looked like she had been traveling all day, her hair up in a ponytail and a bag over her shoulder! The words "JUICY" were written on the back of her ass but the middle of the word disappeared as her cheeks chewed on the material. Joe literally had to shake his head back and forth to get the idea of masturbation out of his mind!

Joe still had thirty minutes to wait as he reached the boarding area. Slowly he scanned the seating looking for somewhere to sit. Every other seat was roped off in groups of three to keep people apart following Covid Procedures. All of this was sort of a pain, But Joe was just happy to be traveling and back at work. Being trapped at home was very hard for him, especially because of his addiction! On a good day, Joe found himself masturbating up to ten times, he knew it was excessive but could never find the power inside himself to stop! Ever since he began working from home, things got much worse! He barely got work done, his whole life began to fall apart! He thought about getting help but always managed to talk himself out of it, making excuses, but now that he was home, all day, 24/7, there was no way to escape himself!

The problem wasn't just the Porn, it was also his strange kinks. Joe had never shared this with anyone, not his closest friends, not any of the girlfriends, be he made a fetish for women farting! His laptop was **FILLED** with videos and clips, so many that he needed external hard drives to keep his collection! He spent thousands of dollars on custom requests from beautiful women he never had a chance of meeting, and thousands of hours masturbating to erotic fantasies he feared he would never experience! He had never had a woman fart in his face, but he could imagine it, the heat, the moisture, the creeping odor! He could practically feel his nose between a soft pair of ass cheeks as the foul gas flowed into his lugs!

Joe opened his eyes and began to blush, he was sitting in the airport and began fantasizing right then and there! He could still see the word "**JUICY**" jiggling back and forth! How badly he wanted to get on his knees and crawl up behind her like a dog, shoving his nose into her ass and sniffing with all the power in his lungs! Joe froze, his thoughts completely wiped from his mind as a goddess walked right towards him.



Joe felt like time had begun to move in slow motion as the goddess walked down the rows of chairs looking for somewhere to sit. She had bright pink hair hanging down to her shoulders in a messy fashion and a pink sparkly Covid mask hiding her beautiful face. While everyone else around was wearing baggy travel clothes, this goddess looked like she had just walked out of a rave! Joe's eyes trailed her body up and down from head to toe. Her shoes were multicolored with pink laces hanging by the sides, and as far as he could tell, she didn't have any socks on. Her long pale legs were bare until her thighs where a miniskirt revealed the bottom portion of a very chubby and jiggy ass. Joe was almost drooling! Her stomach was thin, toned, she looked like a supermodel! Joe couldn't help but shake the feeling that he had seen her somewhere before though. She quickly turned, catching him stare as he blushed and quickly broke eye contact. Joe could feel her glaring at him as he kept his head down averting her gaze. When he looked up a few seconds later, she had taken a seat across the room far away from him.

There was so much he could have occupied his mind with, he was way behind on his work and daily reports, he also had a ton of emails to catch up on, but Joe couldn't help fantasizing about how that goddess's gas would smell! He could just picture her soft warm ass cheeks encasing his face as his nose grazed her sticky asshole!

“Now Boarding Flight 103 Denver DEN to Toronto XYZ” The flight attendant spoke into the speaker.

Joe opened his eyes and gathered his carry-on bag while approaching the gate! He turned to take one last look at the pink-haired goddess, only to find... she was gone? Joe looked left and right, searching for her until he spotted her pink hair up ahead of him, they were separated by a few people, but... she was on the same plane as him! Joe's heart began to race, even if he was nowhere near her, he would feel lucky just to breathe the same air as a goddess like that!

He watched as she handed her plane ticket to the attendant and then walked down the boarding tunnel to enter the plane! When she was out of sight, Joe took a deep breath, it felt like the first time he had breathed in hours! The line moved slow as they let the passengers onto the plane one at a time. When Joe finally got onto the plane he could see how serious the restrictions were. The interior of the plane had three groupings of seats. Three seats on the left side of the plane, three seats on the right side, and then four seats in the center with aisles separating them. Each guest was being given their own block of seats! Joe was actually ecstatic, he hated being crammed beside strangers, it would be great to have space!

Joe checked his ticket and then looked up at the row numbers, when he finally reached row G, His jaw almost dropped! His heart began fluttering as he stood there like a statue. The pink-haired goddess was sitting **RIGHT IN FRONT OF HIM!** She was in row F on the same side of the plane as him! They locked eyes again and Joe smiled, trying to be polite. She quickly gave him a rude glare before turning away and pulling a book from her pink carry-on bag.

Joe put his bag on the seat beside him and sat down directly behind her, he could see the top of her pink hair poking over the seat a bit.



The few passengers left to board the plane quickly found their seats, it was easy when you had an entire row to yourself! Within minutes the plane had begun preparing for takeoff. Joe was still racking his brain, trying to figure out where he knew the woman sitting in front of him from! She looked so familiar, he just couldn't place his finger on it. He had just pulled his cellphone from his pocket when a flight attendant stopped him.

"I'm sorry sir, but you'll have to place your electronics away until after takeoff!" The flight attendant smiled at him and waited for him to place the phone back in his pocket. Joe felt a bit humiliated by the way she waited like she didn't trust him to do it himself. The flight attendant smiled with a forced grin and then walked away down the aisle. As soon as she was out of sight, Joe pulled his phone from his pocket and began looking over different web pages he visited daily. Was she a pornstar? Joe wondered to himself as the plane began preparing to take off. The engines picked up and turned on as the plane began flying down the runway.

Joe had just pulled open his Instagram when it all clicked. It was like a million spiderwebs suddenly connecting as his brain went into overdrive! **AMILIA LARSON!** The girl sitting in front of him was a cosplay model, Instagram promoter, and Twitch streamer that he was **IN LOVE WITH!** How did he not notice until now?

The plane suddenly bumped up and down, it was running at full speed down the runway and was just about to take off. Everyone was thrown up out of their seats lightly, luckily everyone was wearing seatbelts. Joe watched as his phone flew up in the air, hovering in front of his face for a moment mid-air. He tried to grab it but it flew down hitting the floor and slid forward under the seat Amilia was in.

"SHIT!" Joe said louder than he had intended to before blushing and sinking down into his seat. The plane was still taking off, rising up into the sky but Joe was so attached to his phone, he already felt anxious not having it in his hand. There was so much personal information on it, not to mention all of his dirty secrets. If he had died and someone discovered it, his reputation would be ruined.

Joe was not thinking straight, he was nervous and also embarrassed, The plane had almost finished its rise into the sky and he did not want that flight attendant to walk by and see he had not followed her instructions. Joe reached down and undid his seat belt, quietly getting onto the floor on his belly to see where his phone had gone. Slowly he scanned back and forth before locking in on his phone, it was sitting right between Amilia's sneakers. He reached out to grab it but the plane seats had so many levers and screws underneath, he just couldn't reach!

Without thinking Joe slid further under her seat, he reached out for his phone, his fingers just touching the edge as her foot lifted and slammed down! He watched as her shoe barely missed his phone and skimmed the tip of his finger making it burn with pain! Joe had no time as her foot swung to the left, knocking his phone further up under the seat in front of her.

Joe should have waited! He should have backed out and just walked around to the seats in front of Amilia, he had so many opportunities to get himself out of this situation, but he was in a desperate panic to reach his phone! Joe crawled forward, squeezing under her seat and reaching forward, his phone was just within his reach, only a few inches further. He tried to move up more but something under the plane seat snagged his shirt! Joe reached down, shaking his shirt and trying to get it free! He used all his weight to spin his body, falling onto his back. Joe heard his shirt rip free from under her chair, but he was frozen with fear. His head was between Amilia's shoes, and she was looking right down at him!

"WHAT THE FUCKING FUCK!" she shouted as a few people around looked over! Luckily his head was blocked by her shoe and everyone was sitting too far away to see him.

"Please! I didn't mean to, it's just... My phone!" Joe reached up under the seat in front of them. He dragged it out to show her but Amilia **SLAMMED** her foot down crushing it in his hand! Joe grit his teeth, his face turning red as she ground her shoe back and forth pushing the broken pieces of his phone into his palm!

"You stupid **STALKER FANS** are all the same! Stealing my panties! Hacking into my IP address, and now, i can't even ride a plane without some **CREEP** trying to look up my fucking skirt!" She fumed while bending over to look down at Joe.

Joe was so scared, he was speechless! On each side of his head sat Amilia's shoes, her pale legs stretching far up above him. He could see the bottoms of her thighs a tiny bit but her ass was covered by the plane seat! He tried to squirm down and out from under her chair but Amilia placed both her shoes on his face, **PUSHING HARD!** He barely had time to close his eyes before the thick rubber soles hit him!

"No no no! You stay right there!" she said while grinding her soles onto his face!

"I'm gonna keep you right here under my feet, you can be my foot rest for the 8 hour flight, and then when we get to Toronto, i can call the authorities and have you arrested! How does that sound?" Amilia asked while removing her shoes from his face.

"Please! I wasn't!" Joe tried to explain but she quickly **SLAMMED** both sneakers back down onto his face and covered his mouth.

"It was a rhetorical question! **PERVERT!**" Amilia said with a laugh while rubbing her feet back and forth.

John wanted to cry! He could feel the sharp pieces of plastic and glass stuck inside of his palm, but he was pinned down so tight that he couldn't even reach to take them out! Her shoes were rubbing back and forth so rough on his face that it felt like the skin was starting to peel off! Joe could just imagine the police dragging him off the plane in handcuffs as Amilia laughed and videotaped for her social media feed!

With her shoes pressed to his face, grinding his head into the plane floor, Joe began to remember all of the pictures of hers that he had masturbated too! He followed her online for years, she would always dress up as all his favorite video game characters! And now she was using him as a footrest!





The plane finally finished rising into the sky and leveled out to make its way to Toronto. Joe could hear the seatbelt light ding and turn off as Amilia un-did hers and pulled out her laptop!

“This is actually really nice, my legs get so sore flying when i’m sitting so long, but having my feet elevated is gonna do wonders!” Amilia said while dragging her shoes across his sore and red face. Joe barely had time to respond before she covered up his face once more.

“You know what, why not” Amilia said with a giggle, Joe could only see the soles of her shoes on his face, he had no idea what she was even speaking about.

Amilia began to push down on his face, he felt her squirming a bit as one of her shoes rolled sideways off of his face to the floor. Joe looked up in shock to see her pale size 7 foot hovering over his face! Her toes were tiny and red on the bottoms with patches of red on the heel of her foot. She smiled seeing Joe’s reaction to the smell while gripping the other shoe with her toes and prying it free! The shoe fell to hit Joe’s face **HARD** before rolling to the other side of his face.

Amilia was beautiful, probably the most gorgeous woman he had ever laid eyes on, but my god, her feet **STUNK!** They were still hovering a foot above his face as she teased him with them keeping her heels rested on the seat and her knees to her chest! She wiggled her toes while watching Joe’s eyes water!

“Please! Don’t do” Joe tried speaking but she cut him off once more!

“At least you have manners!” She smiled before dropping both her sweaty soft soles letting them **CRASH** into his face! Joe felt a shiver run down his spine as her clammy wet soles gripped his face! She squeezed her toes together and ran them down his face before covering him up with both soles! Joe could feel her toes tapping his forehead as she laughed. The odor was so thick, she must have been wearing her sneakers barefoot for hours, maybe taking multiple connecting flights before this! Her soles felt like they had a slippery slime on them but Joe quickly realized it was just a layer of sweat!

“Ooooh this is really nice!” she laughed.

With her feet pushing down so hard, Joe could barely breathe through his mouth. His nose poked out from between both her feet so he could just sniff a tiny bit, just enough to survive and take in the horrible stink! Joe tried to wiggle back and forth, trying to slide out from under the chair, but it felt like his shirt had been wedged between two sharp pieces of metal! His shirt was bunched up too so no matter how hard he pulled, it just wouldn’t come loose!

“What are you trying to do?” Amilia asked as she removed her feet from his face and looked down to him. She looked back at the row of seats behind her for a moment and then back to Joe with a smile.

Joe watched as Amilia grabbed one of the fleece blankets provided by the airline and got out of her seat. She walked casually to Joe’s empty seat and spread the blanket out over his prone

body! With how dim and dark the plane was, he was practically invisible! Joe felt the blanket land on his legs as Amilia headed back to her seat! She looked down to him and smiled!

“Perfect” she said to Joe just as the flight attendant got to her row with the refreshment cart. Amilia placed both her feet on Joe’s face, covering him up from the woman’s view.

“Can I offer you a drink Miss?” the attendant asked...

“Uhhmm, diet coke please” Joe heard Amilia say very politely.

“Thank you”

Seconds later, Joe could hear a fizz as the can opened and the liquid splashed into the small plastic cup. Amilia sipped it and made a very loud obnoxious **AHHHH** sound from guzzling down the beverage! She took both her feet off of Joe’s face before looking down to him.

“Unluckily for you, Coke... makes me **SUPER** gassy!” Amilia smiled with a cruel grin before leaning back in her seat and placing both sweaty feet in his face again. Her soles were covered in bits of dirt and lint now from walking barefoot on the plane carpet.

Joe’s heart began to race so fast, for a moment he thought he had misheard her, he had to run her words over in his head multiple times before it clicked! For so many people this would be a punishment, but for Joe, he could gladly take a few years in prison for the honor of smelling Amilia’s gas! Was she just kidding though? She could have just been teasing him! Regardless, Joe quickly felt his dick grow, his erection so strong it practically pushed against the bottom of her seat!

Her feet stunk but he would gladly have been her foot rest for life if he got to smell just one of this goddess’ farts! Suddenly Amilia lifted her feet and stood up a little bit looking up and down the plane, it was practically empty and everyone was busy with work or sleeping. Amilia sipped her coke once more and then looked down to Joe with a big grin.

“I hope you have a strong stomach loser!” she reached to her sides, hiking up her mini skirt while squatting down in the tight space between the seats. Joe’s heart was racing so hard that he thought it may pop out of his chest! **NO ONE WAS EVER GONNA BELIEVE THIS!** Amilia wasn’t wearing any panties, Joe could see her sweaty glistening pink pussy as she lowered herself down and heavily **PLOPPED** onto his face.

Joe felt her pussy encase his nose as her sweaty ass cheeks crushed his mouth and jaw! She was by no means fat, if anything she was too small, but with her full weight in reverse on his face forced his mouth wide open! Joe was in so much pain but he would never stop her, he wanted this! Amilia giggled as she wriggled left and right, separating her ass cheeks and letting her bare asshole rest inside of Joe’s mouth! He could feel it, even without touching, he could

feel the heat from her anus on his tongue! He never imagined he would ever be this close to a celebrity!

Pussy juices ran down Joe's nose, leaking to his cheeks as she grunted and rubbed her stomach. Joe could see she was a little bloated as her anus flexed in his mouth! Pre cum was leaking from his dick as Amilia pushed, it felt almost like she was going to take a shit!

BBBBvvvvvvvvvffffffrrttttttttttttSPPPRBBfrttttt

Joe's cheeks blew outwards as her gas filled his mouth! It was so hot and spicy, he could feel it brewing and swirling over his tongue before the pressure became too great! Without even swallowing, the gas rushed down his throat, filling his lungs and exploding out of his nose! There was a thick wet splatter as the gas left his nostrils and sprayed into her wet pussy! Amilia began laughing instantaneously!

The fart was nothing like Joe imagined it would be, womens gas was not sweet or perfume scented, it tasted like shit, but he was so perverted, nothing could make him turn back now! Amilia wiggled back and forth, sitting heavily and waiting for all the gas to soak up into his lungs! Joe could feel it burning his insides, it had a very spicy taste to it and he couldn't help wondering what she had eaten. His tongue slowly began to inch up, about to touch her asshole, Joe wanted to lick it so badly, he wanted to show her he was grateful to be under her! Just before his tongue touched her asshole, she lifted up and pulled down her skirt. Joe saw her smile down at him as she sipped her coke and fell back into the seat.

This couldn't be real! This had to be a dream! Joe thought to himself as her gas brewed in his mouth. Each breath he took reeked of sweaty ass and he could not believe it came from such a beautiful young woman! Her feet sat on either side of his head while Joe waited patiently for the next fart, a small part of him wanted this flight to never end!

"OH!" Amilia said with shock, it was abrupt that even Joe jumped a bit.

Barely five minutes had passed when she slid off the seat and landed with her **FULL WEIGHT** on Joe's face! His nose smushed to her wet pussy as Amilia quickly parted her soft ass cheeks letting a very hot wet fart loose in his throat! Joe kept his mouth wide open and tried to suck inwards, breathing in the gas as she farted so he wouldn't choke, but his plan totally backfired!

BBBBBBFRTTTTTTTTTspppppplfrtttt slprppptttt

Joe had done so well sucking in her gas but his lungs could only hold so much! He was filled in seconds but her ass wasn't done! He could feel her tight bare anus flexing in his lips as she pushed, toxic fumes blowing loose at such a harsh speed he could never keep up! The gas blew from his nose just as the fart became aggressively wet! Joe had to close his eyes from the wet slick feeling of her shit splattering his tongue!

Amilia let out a long deep sigh of relief as she rubbed her stomach and stood up, using the seat in front of her to help lift herself off of Joe's face! She had barely been up for a second before she plugged her nose and wrinkled up her face!

“UGH, that stinks! Close your mouth!” she said down to Joe while kicking the side of his mouth with her barefoot.

Joe closed his mouth, tears running down his cheeks as Amilia took her seat above him once more. The gas was so hot inside of his lungs, he couldn't hold it anymore, he needed to choke and cough but that would send the foul air right up towards Amilia. Before he could even open his mouth, she placed one of her soles over it pressing down hard! Her toes were pressed right to his nose too!



Only minutes passed before Amilia lifted her feet and **SLAMMED** her ass down onto Joe's face once more! All she had to do was slide off of her seat with her skirt up to have her asshole right on his mouth too. Joe opened his mouth wide and closed his eyes, waiting as her anus flexed and pulsed!

BBBBBBFRRTTTTTT sppppfrttttttt bbbbfrrttttttt

Joe felt his cheeks blow out as the burning gas rushed over his tongue! Amilia laughed over him and grabbed his hair, pulling him tight into her pussy so none of the gas could escape this time! Joe had never been so turned on in his entire life, yet he also felt like he was going to puke! Her greasy anus was winking on his lips and Joe could taste the burning flavor all the way down his throat! It was like she had eaten some sort of hot wings or chili peppers that were running right through her.

Amilia stayed on his face, her hands gripped to his hair as she grunted and pushed! Joe felt like she was about to rip his head off from how hard she was pulling! Her anus was pulsing in and out, over and over, until something hot and wet dropped to his tongue, it was only a little bit, like a thick chunk of meatball. Amilia stood up and straightened her skirt while looking down.

"Enjoy your snack!" she said while sitting back in the seat out of view!

Joe was frozen as her hot gas sat in his throat and stomach! He felt a shiver run down his spine as he tongue the sticky mushy mass in his mouth, he knew what it was but didn't want to let his mind connect them! It's only shit, it's only shit, Joe told himself over and over as he tried to swallow the little nugget. Amilia was a goddess, more beautiful than anyone he had ever known, he should be honored to be her toilet!

Joe tried to swallow but his body wouldn't let him! Everytime he got the bitter little nugget of soft shit into his throat, his body would force it back into his mouth! He could hear Amilia laughing above him as he tried over and over to get it down.

"I have another one brewing, and your mouth better be empty by the time I'm there!" Amilia wanted without looking down at him.

Joe closed his eyes and tried to swallow, he could feel the warm little sticky blob rolling down his tongue leaving a bitter flavored trail. It hit the back of his throat and he swallowed hard, he almost got it down his throat but it came right back up.

"TIMES UP" Amilia said while pushing off her seat and letting her ass **SLAP** Joe's face!

Her asshole landed on his lips as her soft cheeks jiggled from the impact! Joe felt like his head was gonna explode from the pressure and cried out in pain, his voice was muffled by her pussy and ass though.

BBBBFRRTTTTTTTT BFRRTTTTTTppppppp spprppfrtttlr frlltttpppppps



Joe closed his eyes and braced himself as the explosion of gas blew loose into his mouth! The nugget of shit blasted down his throat like a rocket leaving skid marks all the way down his throat! Joe could feel tears in his eyes as Amilia laughed and whipped her head back rearranging her mane of pink hair! The fart came out in three waves, punishing his mouth with each blast being hotter than the last! Even when it was done she stayed seated on his face, her sweaty cheeks jiggling like mounds of Jello.

“My stomach is so bad today! Lucky you crawled out from under my seat, or else I would have to smell these!” Amilia exclaimed as she bounced on his face a little bit. Joe knew it was now or never, he pushed his tongue out straight and felt it hit the rim of her anus! She quickly relaxed as he felt his tongue slide right up inside of her! Amilia went silent as her anal cavity closed on his tongue, squeezing as a small bit of liquid feces out into his mouth! She let out a moan and leaned back using the seat as a backrest.

“No one told you to do that” she moaned as she began rocking on his face, smushing her ass cheeks to his mouth. Joe could see her reaching down as her fingers hit her pussy lips just over his eyes! He kept pushing his tongue in and out of her rectum, it was so strange, the feeling! There was a strong bitter taste and he could feel bits of shit all over the inner walls! He never imagined there would be so much shit! Her anus closed and tightened on his tongue as she moaned and sat a bit harder. Joe thought she was gonna crack his skull but there was no chance in hell he would stop her now!

Her fingers slid deep into her pussy, disappearing inside of her as she let out a breathless moan! The airplane cabin was dark and quiet, most of the passengers were sleeping now, the only sound that could be heard was her deep set panting.

BBBBFRRTTTTTTTTTTTTTSPPPPPPRTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTT
BBBFRRTT SPPpsprttttbbfrtt

The fart that left her asshole echoed so loud in his mouth that it pierced the silence of the plane cabin! Joe had tears in his eyes as his tongue flew into the back of his throat!he almost began choking from the burning spicy flavor! It got worse and worse with each blast! Amilia’s anus was like a cannon, filling his mouth with blast after blast, so quick in succession that he could hardly keep up! Through the burning heat and intense odor, Joe pushed his tongue back up into her asshole! Amilia moaned a bit louder than she probably should have, lost in the ecstasy of the perverse acts, Joe on the other hand was frozen. His tongue had hit a thick lumpy mass! He knew exactly what it was.

Joe reached up and grabbed the sides of Amilia’s ass cheeks trying to lift her! A little bit of shit, that he could deal with, but he wasn’t about to let this woman use his mouth as a public toilet! There was no way he could eat a full load of shit! He tried to lift her again but Amilia forced her weight to the ground and then snarled down at him.

“THIS IS HAPPENING! DON’T FUCKING MOVE!” she growled from between her teeth! Joe was frozen in fear with her pussy encasing his nose!

Amilia began panting as she slid her fingers deeper and deeper! Joe could see the thick fluids coming out, dripping from her fingers to his eyes, pooling up in the corners of his eye lids! She sat back hard and started to grunt, pushing hard! Joe’s heart was racing as he felt her tight bare anus flex! It pulsed and pulled inwards, her muscles all working together to force out the waste! Joe tried to mentally prepare himself, of all the women in the world to use him as a toilet, he was lucky it was someone so beautiful! He got to experience his first ever farts to the face, he prayed for this, begged for it, said he would pay any price, and now the toll had come!

Joe felt her anus spread wide as thick steaming mass forced its way into his lips! He felt the massive log curl in his mouth like a snake, coiling back and forth as his cheeks puffed out to an extreme degree! There was no room, no space! He was totally packed full! The taste was not there, it had not hit him yet, he was still in the beginning stages of shock! He could see Amilia above him, furiously pumping her fingers in and out of her pussy as she pushed! Joe felt her anus pulse as more rushed out, another thick log forced its way into his already full cheeks! His throat began to fill with the thick shit, it felt almost like warm playdoh!

The flavor of her feces hit him all at once like a ton of bricks! There was no doubt in his mind now that she had been eating some sort of hot wings! He could literally taste the burning chicken skin in her feces! His entire throat was on fire as the thick warm waste was pushed down, there was nowhere for it to go but into his stomach! Amilia kept sitting hard, her anus pushing more, and more, and more, and more, it was almost like she hadn’t shat in weeks!

Joe gulped and cried as she filled his mouth a tenth time! Her shit still just as thick and sticky as when she began! He could feel her feces backed up all the way down his throat and filling his cheeks! It was about to explode from his nose into her pussy! Amilia suddenly froze, her entire body went limp as she let out a loud high pitched yelp! Reaching up she covered her mouth with her cum covered fingers and began shaking Joe could feel her juices and cum rushing down his face.

Slowly she got to her shaky legs and collapsed back into her seat! Joe had never needed to use the bathroom so badly! He used all his strength and pulled as his shirt ripped! He heard the massive tear and instantly squirmed down and out from under Amilia’s plane seat! She looked down at him and watched him go but her body was too weak from her intense orgasm! Joe got to his feet and while covering his mouth, sprinted down the aisle to the bathroom!

The plane landed, and Joe stayed in the bathroom for the remainder of the flight! Not only was he covered in feces, but he couldn’t bear to face Amilia again! When the plane landed and everyone had left, Joe was still huddled in the bathroom, crying! He knew Amilia would be waiting outside the gate with authorities! He had no idea what would happen to him. Eventually he worked up the nerve to leave the bathroom, and when he did, the plane was dark and empty. He walked down the corridor that connected the plane to the airport, and when he reached the

exit, there was no one there. Well not no one, the airport had people walking around, but there was no police and Amelia... she was gone.

It was near 3 when Joe finally found a taxi that would drive him home in his current condition! He got home around 4am in the morning! The driver watched him limp to his front door before driving away. He could sense that the driver felt some sort of sympathy for him. The next morning, Joe limped to his computer, still sore from the day before. For the first time in his adult life, he fell asleep without fantasizing about womens gas! When he got onto the internet and logged into his instagram, his heart nearly dropped! Amilia had messaged him.

“Hey Shitface! Look at what i found!” she wrote to him in a DM. The message was followed by a photo roll of over a hundred pictures from the plane! **SHE HAD BEEN PHOTOGRAPHING THE WHOLE TIME!** Joe scrolled down watching the events from yesterday replay themselves in stop motion.

“If you wanna keep these private, as in **NOT ON YOUR FACEBOOK PAGE**, then meet me at this address! I have a big job for you!” Amilia wrote! The message had a kissy face at the end and then a poo emoji! Joe looked up the address she had given him, and it was a burrito place not far away! He felt his throat begin to close as his stomach churned with horror. There was no way of escaping this!

“See you soon toilet! And by the way, you better skip breakfast!”

THE END