

Introduction

“Ahhhh you like that you stupid little bitch? Huh?” she asked while looking over her shoulder and down her sweaty back! If you hadn’t seen from the beginning you might not even realize there was a human head hidden underneath her massive shiny globe like ass cheeks!

“Mmhpp hmppppp” came a muffled plea from under her!

“Awwwww, to smelly for you?” She asked with a smile while leaning forward just a bit.

She reached back, her fingers digging into the fat on each ass cheek as she slowly spread them! Her greasy puckered anus was pressed right to the man’s nose as a blast of gas began to release! The walls of her sphincter tightened and then spread as a monstrous roar began to roll out like thunder! The man’s nostrils flailed as his eyes went red, the pure methane filling his body! As soon as the expulsion ended she sat back heavily and let her ass cheeks flop back into position!

BRRRFTTT



Another wet fart sprayed from between her fat ass cheeks as Brian Moaned loud! His dick began spurting cum up like a small fountain, covering his dick and balls in the sticky fluid!

The bedroom door opened quick and Brian quickly threw his button up work shirt over his cum covered dick and paused the video.

“Hey hunny, are you still okay for that dinner party tonight? I totally forgot until now, we’re going to David and Janices!” Brian’s wife reminded him while standing at the bedroom door with a laundry basket in her hands!

“Are you ok hunny, your all red!” she said as she dropped the basket and began approaching her husband!

Brian sat up straight and slammed his laptop closed, his heart racing. His wife approached and put her hand to his forehead in a caring manner.

“Oh my god, your breaking into a sweat! Are you sure your okay to work today?” she asked in a concerned manner!

Brian moved back a bit pulling away and smiling.

“I’m fine dear, sorry, just been a rough morning”

His wife smiled and said nothing as she left the room leaving him to get ready for work. Brian watched her leave, she had an amazing ass for a woman her age! His wife had long wavy brown hair and dark almond shaped eyes with slightly tanned skin. She was half white half asian and a bombshell. The only thing he regretted was not being more honest with her from the beginning of their marriage. He wanted so badly to be under her ass and to be her slave, but they were pushing 50 now and his exciting sex days were behind him. He opened his laptop again and took a lasting peek at the blonde fart goddess from the pornhub video. She was so curvy, amazingly thick, and her gas! He could practically smell it through his computer screen! She had the cutest tattoo on her left shoulder of a butterfly on a leaf getting ready to fly! He imagined himself laying down and her coming to sit on top of him, slowly he began to get

hard again. He had to shake the thoughts out of his head before closing his laptop and getting ready for work!

“I spent the last 5 years working as a receptionist for Mcmasman and Sellers Lawfirm and I learned a lot at the position but i think it was time for a change.” The Woman said a bit nervously as she fiddled with her spare resumes.

“Thanks for your time, we will call you when we make a final decision” Brian’s business partner and best friend, David, Said politely as he reached out to shake the woman’s hand.

“I can provide references today too!” She said a bit desperately

“Sure, just send them to our email thanks for coming” Dave said while he stood up to walk the woman to the door, she needed a bit of encouragement to leave and was definitely not being hired!

Dave came back in and sat back down at the desk beside Brian.

“You okay, you seem a bit distracted today!?” he asked in a friendly manner!

“Yea just got some stuff on my mind”

“What did you think of that one?” Dave asked

“Think of what?”

“The woman.... We just interviewed? For the receptionist position?” he asked in a bit of a confused tone, not knowing what was wrong with his friend!

“Oh, yea... she was fine i guess, a bit old? Don’t you think?”

Dave laughed

“Yea i was thinking the same thing, let’s get something nice to look at around here right?” he winked and nudged his friends arm

“I’m gonna grab a coffee, you want one?”

“Yea sure!” Brian said while leaning back in his desk chair, he was falling half asleep!

David opened the office door and when he did, almost fell off his feet for shock. There was a young woman sitting in the waiting room with a resume, and she was drop dead gorgeous! Long brown hair! Piercing eyes with sharp and sexy features! She had on a blouse and a very short blue skirt that wrapped her thin, toned body and ended just above her thighs, showing her stockings that ran smoothly down her legs to her perfect dark blue stiletto pointy heels. She sat with one leg over the other and her foot tapping in the air slowly.

David looked back at Brian and mouthed the words “ oh my god” before turning back and very politely introducing himself.

“David, nice to meet you, and you are?”

“Veronica” she said in a friendly tone before standing to shake his hand!

“You can head on in and have a seat with my partner Brian, i’m going to grab some coffees, would you like one?” he asked politely

“Oh, i would love one thank you!” she said while waiting for him to pass and then slowly entering the room. She sort of peeked around the door-frame and inside before slowly walking in and introducing herself.

“It’s nice to meet you Veronica, im Brian, have a seat,” he said while motioning to the chair across from his desk.

She looked confident, dominant, a true goddess, but her actions and movements gave away her true nature. She was nervous, scared, and unsure of herself. The way she looked around nervously started to make Brian a bit uneasy.

“You can relax, really, there’s no reason to be stressed”

She smiled and looked down, Brian peeked forward a bit and saw she was reading off her resume, refreshing herself, not a good sign. David walked back in with the coffees and set them down on the desk before taking a seat beside Brian across from her.

“So Tell us a bit about yourself”

Chapter 1 - The Interviews

“So after I left my job as a makeup sales woman i took a trip around Europe, just to get my mind straight! I went to Spain, and Greece! It was amazing! And then I got home just two weeks ago so i’ve been looking for work”

“So you don’t have any experience as a receptionist?” Brian asked

“Uhhh, well no, but i’m sure i could easily to the job, im organized and quick on my feet!”

Brian began gazing down her toned legs to her long thin feet encased in those sexy stilettos. He began to drift from the conversation as he

imagined taking the shoe off, slowly lifting her thin leg and pressing his face to her warm sole! It was probably moist and sweaty.

“Brian? Brian?” Dave nudged him as he snapped back to reality

“You have any other questions for her?”

“Oh.. ummm no i'm okay”

“Me too, well that was great Veronica, we are going to make our decision by the end of the day today so we will let you know!” David smiled and got up to walk her out!

As he came back to the office he began motioning himself jerking off as a joke as both guys laughed!

“MY GOD, she is gorgeous! I think she's the one!” David said with a smile!

“She has no experience!” Brian interjected!

“Who cares, she's beautiful, we need some eye candy around here! I have to take off, I have a client to go meet, can you finish up here? We still have 1 more interview left, but just humor them, Veronica is our choice!” Dave said while putting on his suit jacket

“Yea i got it, i'll humor them for a bit and then politely let them go!” Brian laughed as he reached over and took a sip of his coffee.

“Great, see ya!” Dave said as he rushed out the front door, probably trying to catch up to veronica in the parking lot.

The office was dead silent now, Brian was all alone. He looked around for a moment before getting up and moving over to the chair Veronica was sitting in. the seat was cushioned padding with foam and still had a

slight indent from her ass on it. He got down to his knees, blushing and feeling ashamed already, but he was alone so it was fine. Slowly he pressed his nose to the center of the seat and took a slight sniff! He had to pull back a bit from the overwhelmingly shitty aroma, it was a mix of strawberry perfume and then pure rank shit. Brian moaned a bit as he pushed his nose into the material and sniffed deep, it was so smelly and potent, he almost choked!

Someone in the waiting room cleared their throat as Brian popped to his feet, He barely got up just in time as the next applicant looked over!! Brian caught a glimpse of her and tripped backwards, falling into his desk and knocking over his coffee!

“Shit” he muttered as he spun and began wiping up the spilled coffee with napkins!

His heart was racing, was this actually happening, he was getting old, his eyes must be going now too! He gathered the coffee filled napkins and dumped them in the trash before looking over his shoulder! He looked her up and down from the corner of his eye.. That Tattoo! The butterfly! It was her! But how! How could this be real!

Brian walked out and introduced Himself

“Hello I must be here for the interview,” he said while holding out his hand and immediately blushing

“I mean, YOU must be here for the interview, sorry, i'm half asleep tonight! I mean today, sorry!” he apologized again to the young woman as she smirked and got up without shaking his hand. She walked past him and into the office taking a seat across from the desk.

Brian watched as she entered his office, it was like a dream. She had long blonde hair that ended in her mid back. Large green eyes and a but of an upwards pointing nose! Her lips were puffy and full, and piercing red! She had an amazing body, thin and toned everywhere except her thighs and ass! Both were enormous! Impossible not to look at! She had on a white blouse and a pair of dark beige business slacks that gripped under each ass cheek, showing her butt wobble as she slowly walked!



He walked behind her and took a seat at his desk.

“My Name is Brian, it’s uhm, nice to meet you Miss” He said in a shy tone

“Paisley” She said very dominantly before sliding her resume across the desk.

Brian took it and looked over it, the top had all her personal information followed by her work history, and it was a mess! She was changing jobs every few months and constantly being let go, fired, given pay leave, it was crazy.

“So why did you leave your last job” Brian asked

“His wife filed a lawsuit, and a restraining order, so I have to find a new job... **AGAIN.**”

“May i ask what happened”

“You may not” she said in a dominant tone

“The court case is still ongoing, so im not supposed to speak about it”

Brian’s thoughts were racing, he didn’t know what to ask next...

“Decaf, with a bit of milk!” she said with a smile

“I’m sorry?” Brian asked a bit confused

“That’s how I take my coffee, I’d like one, go get it!” she said with a smile but also with a demanding tone

Brian waited for a moment, trying to figure out what was happening, did she actually just demand a drink from him like a waiter during her interview!

“Are you going to stare at me all day like a pervert or are you going to get my drink?” she asked

“Im sorry, i'll be right back” Brian rushed out to get the coffee

As he was walking down the hall to the kitchen area he heard her say loudly

“DON'T BE SORRY, JUST BE BETTER!”

Brian adjusted his dick as he made the two coffees, this couldn't be real, maybe this was a practical joke? Or a setup from his wife? Did she find his porn stash? What was going on? He walked back into the office carefully balancing the two coffees. As soon as he walked in it was like being hit by a wave of fumes, like walking into the rainforest, the room was so heavy and dank, moist and terribly shitty. He almost choked and spilled the coffee. He walked around the desk and set the coffee in front of her. She didn't say thank you.

Brian adjusted his dick, the smell. My god, it was unreal, his entire office reeked like a toilet.

So Paisley, what sort of relevant experience do you have that you feel would benefit you in this position?” Brian asked

“Well, im naturally dominant, so i'm great at ordering others around. I can keep the unwanted calls and clients away so you and your partner have time to focus on the real work!” she smiled and leaned to the side a bit as a very loud and airy hissing sound escaped from her backside. It sounded like a pipe had cracked and there was a pressure leak, it was intensely loud and the room immediately filled with the horrible stink of

her shit! It was so sour and made the room so moist! He had to pinch his throat a bit to stop from gagging in her face!

“Sorry, I have a few stomach issues, IBS and im lactose intolerant, but it doesn’t give me stomach aches, just horrible gas! And because of Bill35.C if you choose not to hire me because of that, I can sue for Disability Discrimination!” she said in an angry and accusing tone!

Brian backed up a bit holding up his hands

“We would never discriminate Miss, i swear”

She smiled and reached forward taking a sip of her coffee before standing up.

“Perfect, so i will see you monday then?” she said while walking out!

Brian watched her big ass sway left and right as she left

“Hey wait” he chased her around into the waiting room.

She stopped to look back at him with an annoyed stare.

“I never told you what time to be here for? Be in at 9am” Brian said while trying to assert a bit of dominance.

She looked annoyed as she turned and left without saying a word. As soon as she left he ran back to the office and practically dropped to his knees, letting his face crash into the padded chair she was sitting in! The seat was burning warm and reeked like fresh shit. He sniffed deep and choked a bit, it literally smelled worse than a toilet. There was eggy smell and bitter sour odors mixed with her feces! His head was spinning as he reached down and began stroking his dick in his pants! This was unreal, a dream!

“I forgot my purse” Brian jumped up and saw Paisley standing above him with a smile on her face. She took her purse from the desk and then began walking out, her ass swaying. She turned and looked back to Brian who was blushing and stunned with his hand still in his pants.

“I’ll be in at noon” Paisley said before walking out.

Chapter 2 - The First Day

Brian hardly slept for a second that night. When morning came around he was wide awake and his heart racing. As soon as his wife was fast asleep he slipped quietly into his home office, pulled out his laptop and played the same video from the day before. Slowly he inspected her body from head to toe, her curves, her blemishes, and that tattoo. How was this possible and why was she looking for a low paying receptionist job! None of this made any sense! His thoughts were interrupted by a wet fart in the video!

PRRTTT SPRT

The poor soul under her ass began to buck and shake, trying to throw her off as she gripped his head with her thighs and rode him like a horse! He could still smell the fumes from her ass on the chair from earlier that day, it was burned into the hairs in his nose! How could such a pretty young thing create such horrible gas!



“BRIAN? BRIAN?” He woke up sitting in his office chair and the video still paused as his wife walked around calling out his name!

He sat up straight and put his dick away just before she walked in!

“Oh there you are! I thought you left for work early!”

“No just checking some emails, I might be late tonight, I have a meeting after work!” Brian said, lying, but anticipating he might want some time alone in the office after.

“Oh ok, call me when your on your way home!” she said with a smile before disappearing back to the bedroom to get dressed.

Brian took a deep breath as the elevator doors opened, he walked to his office door and walked in, expecting to see Paisley, but the office was empty. Suddenly he heard David’s voice from down the hall!

“HEY BRIAN, WHERE’S VERONICA?” he shouted as he walked around the corner, a coffee in hand and half a bagel in his mouth!

“Oh.... she uh, I actually decided to go with another hire”

“Oh?” David said surprised

Brian smiled and winked

“Trust me!”

Dave laughed a little

“So where is she?”

“Oh she said she would be in around noon, she had an appointment today”

“Hmm not a great way to start a new job haha, she must be really stunning then!” Dave laughed as he walked back to his office to finish his breakfast!

Brian walked into his office and sat down at his desk, booting up his computer. He had a ton of emails, it was going to be a long morning!

11:30am

It was a quiet morning, not many clients came in so both Brian and David worked alone in their offices. Brian went out to the hallway to refill his coffee just as the front door opened! Paisley was there! Her hands full of shopping bags! She looked gorgeous! She had on a tight white button up shirt and a pair of very tight legging material business slacks.

“Goodmorning Paisley” Brian said politely but she didn’t respond

“Here” she said while holding out the bags and practically dropping them into his hands, he had to throw his coffee on the counter to catch all her things!

“When am I going to get a company card?” she asked very abruptly

“A what?” Brian asked

“A company credit card??? Ugh, whatever, we can talk about it later, for now, here’s my receipts from the morning, I figured you would want me looking in tip top shape for your front desk, and it doesn’t come cheap!”



Brian looked down at the receipts, he could already see from the first few it would be well over \$1000 and he hadn't even seen the rest!

“Uhhh.. Paisely” Brian was about to interject when David came in!

“Wow, i mean, Brian told me you were beautiful but he didn’t prepare me for this!” David said in a flirty tone as Paisley pulled a 180

She blushed and seemed so innocent as she smiled and reached out to shake his hand.

“It’s so nice to meet you sir, thank you for giving me a chance at this job! Things have been so tough lately!”

“Oh not a problem! It will be great to have a nice young presence around the office!”

Paisley laughed and then went to the desk to begin arranging her things. She bent over very slowly to put her things beside the desk on the floor and both David and Brian had their eyes glued to her ass! As she bent down each cheek bubbled out and popped out like balloons! Her pants dug so deep into her fat defined ass crack, it seemed never ending! David reached out and began tapping Brian while raising his eyebrows and smiling!

She looked back as both men looked away and pretended to be chatting. David pushed Brian into his office quickly!

“Wow, you made a good choice!” he said while fanning his flushed face!

“I was gonna say, maybe we should get someone more professional?” Brian suggested

“ARE YOU KIDDING, with an ass like that, i will be dying to come to work! We have to keep her!”

Before Brian could respond David headed back out to the front desk

“If you need anything at all, come see me in my office Paisley, and again, it’s great to meet you!

Brian sighed a little, he had dug himself a little bit of a hole, hopefully he could get out...

1:00pm

Brian went over the receipts before lunch and her shopping spree totaled at \$4,354.23. It was outrageous but he could pull it from there spare cash fund for the time being, then slowly replace it from his bank account so his wife didn’t get suspicious.

Brian was sitting at his desk, finishing his lunch, every moment he could he would lean to the side and peek into the front waiting room. He could just see Paisley’s feet in her sexy heels but that was enough! He looked down and took another bite of his wife’s three day old lasagna, forcing it down as Paisley appeared as his office door.

“Napkins” she said in a rude tone

“I’m sorry?” Brian asked

“Where **ARE THE NAPKINS**” she said in a bratty tone!

“In the kitchen” Brian said while sinking down in his chair

“Good, bring me some” she said rudely while walking back to her desk, he could hear her muttering to herself about him “ i swear to god, some people, would it really hurt you to learn some fucking manners!”

Brian went to the kitchen and grabbed a stack of napkins and then brought them to the desk. Paisley was eating a big caesar salad with a ton of ranch dressing, he could smell it from across the room. He got

closer and saw it was packed full of peppers, eggs, asparagus and other vegetables chopped up into it, and mixed with bacon!

“Here you are” he set the stack of napkins down

Paisley looked at it with disgust...

“Do i look like a fucking animal to you! I only need one! Take the rest back” she demanded!

Brian brought the napkins back and David passed him in the hall! He winked to him and then went straight to Paisley’s desk! Her attitude was totally different with him! He felt a bit jealous listening to them chat! David was showing her some pictures on his phone and bragging while trying to impress her!

“OH MY GOD, IS THAT YOUR CAR” she said in a shocked tone!

“Haha yea! I have three sports cars at home, it’s sorta my hobby! You could come for a ride some time!”

“Really! **I LOVE...** fast cars...”

Things went a bit silent and Brian walked back from the kitchen to his office. He turned and saw Paisley whispering something to David, his face was pale as a ghost!

“Uhhh, yes! I mean yes! That would be great!” he stumbled a bit and walked quickly back to his office!

Brian watched, a bit confused, what did she say?

2:00pm

Paisley walked right into Brian's office while he was on the phone with a client. He looked up as she strode over to the side of his desk and handed him a few papers that had just faxed through. He took them and silently thanked her while still talking on the phone

"Uh huh.... Yea... wednesday at 3pm we can meet and discuss"

Paisley watched for a moment as Brian looked up to her, what was she waiting for?

She turned and knocked a few things off his desk, then slowly turned and bent over to pick them up. Her ass popped out, inches from his face as he let the phone drift from his ear slightly, he wasn't even listening to the client anymore. He watched her ass drift closer and closer, it was so large and round.

BRRRFTTBRRRFRTT BRRRTTTTTTTTTT

An Unbelievably long fart roared from her asshole and splashed against the material of her pants, soaking through them and then wafting all around Brian's face! He had a fart fetish all his life but never truly indulged. He had tried so so so many times to set up dates with prostitutes but they could only ever get out a tiny little squeak! This was a monster! It was what he imagined truckers farts to be like! The air was so hot and heavy, he immediately felt light headed from the eggy fumes!



“What was that?” the client on the phone asked but he didn’t respond
Brian took a deep sniff but half way through began choking horribly. It
was so sharp and pungent, he could barely process it. The egg smell
drifted throughout his office and created a hotbox of gas that was not

safe for any human! Paisley smiled and stood up straight, leaving the papers on the ground and strolling out of his office!

The client on the phone hung up because he hadn't answered for over 3 minutes, but didn't care, this was unreal... after a few moments he caught his breath and David came in to drop off a file!

"Whew... hey man, go drop bombs like that in the hall! I don't wanna scare Paisley away!" David said in a truly concerned manner!

"I need some air!" Brian said with a blushing face as he rushed out of the office! Paisley watched a bit concerned as he went running out!

Brian ran down the hallway of the large building their office was in and to the public bathrooms. He quickly checked under each stall to make sure it was empty and then threw himself inside! He grabbed his dick and began jerking off! He came within seconds! He was already leaking cum before he started! He had never been so turned on in his entire life! He felt a little bit guilty, even though he hadn't touched another woman. He had always looked at porn, but never been so close to someone, like Paisley.

He took 20 minutes outside to smoke a cigarette and calm down before coming back to work. When he walked in Paisley wasn't at her desk, the office was quiet. He walked around the corner into his personal office and almost jumped when he saw Paisley sitting at his desk and smiling.

"Well well well... that do we have here..."

Bfrrrrttttttt

A very low rolling rumble came from beneath her ass on his chair.

“Have a seat” she motioned the the chair across his desk, Brian sat down, what did she have planned!

“Do you want to tell me what this is?” she said while turning around his laptop to show the video of her facesitting and farting.

Brian tried to play stupid...

“Is ...is that.. You?”

She started to laugh!

“Your a terrible actor Brian, this was in your search history! How invasive! I mean, you hire a nice young girl, and then abuse her personal space by masturbating to her online videos! That’s sick Brian, even sicker than your gross fantasies!”

“Paisley please... i”

“YOU, don't get to talk, not right now at least!” she said while getting up and walking around the desk to stand by the side of his chair!

“Oh Brian, Brian, Brian, I had a feeling about you, and i was spot on. From now on, things around here are going to change! Awee! Don’t shake, it’s for the better, trust me!”

Brian was trembling as she ran her fingers down the side of his head and gripped his shoulder

“From now on, your going to do what I say, when I say it, or David, your wife, your children, and all your clients will find out about what you like to watch girls do in your private time!”

“Please Paisley don’t” Brian turned to face her but realized only then her massive ass was practically sitting on his shoulder!

She leaned forward sticking out her ass as his nose sank into the soft fabric crack between her cheeks. It stunk so heavy and badly! The farts had permeated into the pants, they were definitely ruined!

BRRRFT BRRTTT SPPRRTBBR SPRT!

A massive blast of eggy gas rolled from Paisley’s asshole as she giggled and laughed! Her cheeks jiggled around on Brian’s face as the gas shot down his nose! He could feel the burning pinching pain all the way down into his lungs! It was like nothing he had ever experienced and not what like he imagined this would be like at all! It hurt! The smell came next, the shitty eggy odor! It was horrible and everytime he gagged it only got worse! He fell to the ground, choking on his own breath while Paisley laughed!

“Aweee, it only gets better from here Brian, this is only the beginning!” she laughed and walked out but stopped at the front door!

Brian looked up to her...

BRRRFT BRRTTT SPPRRTBBR SPRT!

She let another fart loose and then covered her mouth with one hand!

“Haha oops! Where’s the bathroom”

“Down the.... The... hall” Brian could barely speak, his office was hotboxed with farts!

“Good, let’s just keep this closed for now!”

Paisley laughed as she closed his office door and then walked away



Chapter 3 - Boiled Eggs And Broccoli

Brian woke up in a deep sweat, it was early in the morning and his house was quiet! He rubbed the back of his hand over his nose and sniffed in and out, clearing his nostrils, he could still smell the burning odor of Paisley's gas. He turned to the left and checked, seeing his wife was sleeping soundly, then reached into his pants.

BEEP BEEP BEEP

“Ugh” Brian woke up and hit his alarm clock. He sat up and rubbed his eyes, across the room he could see the door to the bathroom was open a crack and the shower was on. He slipped out of bed and walked to the bedroom door to head downstairs and make some coffee. As soon as he opened it he could hear the blaring screams of his two teenage daughters fighting over god knows what!

“Every morning with this shit!” he said to himself while walking downstairs!

Brian leaned against the kitchen counter, resting and taking a deep breath, blowing on the cup before sipping the burning hot beverage! As soon as it hit his lips his cell phone buzzed, he jumped and spilled some hot coffee on the floor!

“Shit” he muttered, cleaning it up quick with paper towel before checking his phone.

It was a message from an unknown number.

Stop at starbucks on your way to work. I would like a grande frappe cappuccino, extra cinnamon! A ham and cheese croissant, a chocolate croissant, and a dozen cake pops! Assorted!

-Paisley

Brian instantly began to feel nervous again, his chest was tight, his heart beat faster, and his dick was rock hard! He should fire this girl right away! He had to get rid of her! Sooner or later things would escalate, but she already had so much dirt on him! The only way would be if he came

out to his wife, and friends about his fetishes..... He began to blush and put his coffee mug down so hard he almost broke it!

“Good Morning Darling” His wife said with a smile as she walked in, grabbing a mug and filling it with coffee!

“The girls are at it again!” He said before clearing his throat

“What else is new? Go get showered, i’ll start on breakfast!”

9:00am

Brian pulled into the office parking lot and looking over to his passenger seat. The order Paisley had given him came to almost \$100, well \$93 to be exact but it was still outrageous for breakfast for one woman. Brian was by no means poor but he wasn’t rich either, i mean they lived well but money doesn't grow on trees! If things kept up like this, Paisley would clean him out in no time!

He got out of the car and then hooked his briefcase over his wrist so he could carry all her food and drinks! It took him 10 minutes to get upstairs while balancing everything. He backed into the office using his ass to open the door, then turned to face the reception desk, it was empty, Paisley wasn’t in yet.

“Pfft, Late, as usual” He muttered to himself

“What was that?” he heard Paisley’s voice from right behind him! Brian jumped and dropped the coffee on the floor!

“Shit! You scared the crap out of me!” Brian put the food down on the reception desk and then held his chest! Paisley was sitting in one of the clients waiting chairs as she read a magazine!

“What was that you said?” she asked with a pissed off look

“What?”

“Pfft, late as usual... I believe it was, right? Are you intentionally trying to piss me off! Do you not remember our little conversation earlier!”

“I do” Paisley cut him off and began speaking loud enough for David to hear from his office!

“Number 1, your late! Not me! Number 2, lose the attitude and then clean the coffee off the floor! Number three, go get me a new coffee... and try not to shit the bed this time! It’s not that hard Brian, it’s a coffee order!” she walked around him to her desk and began eating her croissant!

“What the fuck are you standing here for?? GO!”

Brian rushed out!

As he got out of the elevator his phone buzzed, it was a text from Dave.

So when’s the honeymoon?

Brian got back 13 minutes later, luckily there was a starbucks close to the office and the line was very short. He walked in and put the drink on the reception desk. Paisley was staring at her phone and texting while eating her second croissant, her face was covered in crumbs!

“Your welcome” Brian said with a hint of attitude!

Paisley too the coffee, taking a sip, completely ignoring his comment while she browsed some social media sites. Brian was about to walk away until Paisley cleared her throat very abruptly, clearly trying to get his attention. He turned back to face her and she looked him in the eye

with a resting bitch face then down at the floor. Brian gazed down and she had one foot extended out, her high heels dangling from the freshly manicured toes!

“Kiss them” she said very naturally before continuing to eat and then beginning to text.

“Paisley... Dave is right there, he could come in at any moment!”

She didn't respond, she laughed while looking at her phone and then ate some more!

“Paisley!?”

“**WHAT?!**” she snapped back!

“Shhh, i was saying ... Dave could come in at any moment, i can't kiss your feet here!” Brian said in a hushed tone

Paisley turned her computer screen towards Brian and then began texting again, the screen had an email set and ready to go! It had his wife and daughters emails, all his business associates in the CC and all his top clients. In the subject it said Brian's kinky secret, and the file was a folder with 17 gigs inside of god knows what sort of incriminating stuff she had dug up! She lifted her manicured finger nail and began trailing it over the enter button, slowly pressing!

“**NO!**” Brian screamed a bit and jumped to his hands and knees.

Paisley laughed and kicked off her high heel, letting it land by his face as she wiggled her toes back and forth!

Brian almost jumped back, how was this possible! Paisley was perfect, a goddess in every way shape and form! The moment her high heel hit the

floor, an unbelievable musty and cheesy aroma wafted past his face! He grimaced as he stared at her perfect smooth skin, her long slender feet and perfectly painted nails! How could they stink so bad?!

“I’ve had Bromodosis my entire life!” She said while not even looking up from her phone! She kicked off her other heel!



“You can’t see anything! Because it’s bacterial, but my feet always stink! Even after i shower! It’s the worst after my workouts!”

“Please Paisley, i have so much work to do, and David could come any minute!” Brian whispered!

“Then you better get kissing quick!” she smiled and took another sip of her extra large coffee!

Brian looked back towards the hall and then dipped down, pressing his lips to the top of Paisley’s foot! It smelled so strong! He was about to move back when she suddenly lifted her foot and pressed her smooth

pink sole to his face! Her sole was warm and soft but smelled like she had just ran a marathon! He choked and gagged loud as he moved back and shook his head!

“EVERYTHING OK?” David yelled from his office!

Paisley laughed and covered her mouth as she reached up and pinched Brian’s nose with her big and second toe.

“YEAH, JUST, CHOKED ON MY COFFEE” Brian yelled back.

Paisley pointed down to her feet with a dominant look on her face! Brian blushed and began kissing her toes! She leaned back in her expensive reception chair and spread her toes, allowing Brian to get his nose between them! He could see little clumps of dirt and sock lint! She must have not showered since yesterday! The deep smell of vinegar and sweat was all around him, it was crazy, he was almost on the verge of passing out!

Suddenly he heard the steps of David behind him coming around the corner! Brian didn’t have time to stand, he scampered quickly underneath Paisley’s desk, cramped up by her feet! She slid her chair in a tiny bit and smiled as she sipped her coffee!

“Oh... where’s Brian?” David asked as he looked back to Brian’s office seeing it was empty!

“Hmm, I don't know, he just went running out of here? He’s so strange, isn't he?” Paisley said in a cute manner!

“To be honest, I think he has a crush on you!”

Paisley pushed her bare sole up to Brian’s face under her desk as she rested her other foot on his crotch heavily. Even though her feet stank

like no other, the whole situation was turning him on. He started to get a rock hard erection and Paisley toyed with it squeezing his dick between her toes! She blushed and covered her mouth in surprise!

“Really? He does?”

“Haha yea, if he does anything inappropriate, you just let me know”
David said while leaning on her desk.

Brian almost gagged from Dave’s cheap flirting attempt, let alone the cheesy toes squeezing his nose and wiping over his face!

Dave walked back to his office. As soon as he did Brian crawled out and wiped off his nose multiple times with his sleeve! Paisley was covering her mouth and giggling!

“This isn’t funny!” Brian said in a hushed but angry tone!

“It’s sorta funny!”

Brian stormed back to his office and closed the door! He had to stop himself from slamming it! He checked the clock and saw it was almost 10. His first client would be here soon! It was a packed day!

11:00am

Brian leaned back in his office chair as he listened to the client on the phone! They had been referred to his firm so it was pretty much in the bag!

“We can absolutely help you out with this, our general consultation fee is \$300. We can book you in this upcoming week if you’d like!”

His office door opened and Paisley popped in.

“Hey Brian, where’s the bathroom?” she asked in a slightly urgent and rushed tone!

Brian pushed the phone to his chest muffling the receiver.

“Down the hall to the left!” he pointed and waited for her to leave before picking up the call again.

“Sorry about that, so we can take you this Wednesday morning sometime if your available”

About 20 minutes passed, Brian was nose deep in a massive stack of paperwork when his door opened again, Paisley was there but she just leaned in poking her head in the door.

“Hey Brian?” She asked in a sweet tone.

Brian had to hold back his groan, not wanting to upset his new blackmailer.

“Yes Paisley?”

“Uhhh, i think your office toilet is like, broken? It’s all stuck!” she said in a ditzzy girls voice!

“Ok, i’ll go take a look in a second” Brian said before looking back down to the paperwork.

“Thanks! I’m gonna go out for lunch! Be back soon!” she left and closed his door before he could answer.

Brian let out a groan and got up slowly. He opened his office door and began heading to the bathroom. As he moved down the hall he started to smell a thick heavy odor of shit. It was so heavy he could feel it in his eyes. He squinted as he reached the bathroom and slowly opened the

door! It was a tiny small one person bathroom, just a single toilet and a sink with a mirror! As the door opened the smell almost knocked him off his feet! Brian moved back covering his nose with his suit jacket while choking and gagging! My god! What the fuck was this! He squinted and crept into the bathroom, almost afraid to look into the bowl!

It was packed! He had never seen anything like it in his life! One single turd filled the bowl almost the width of a large loaf of french bread! It curled around the bowl and rested on a layer of liquid mush and blotted up toilet paper! There was no fucking way this would fit down the pipes! How the fuck did this thing come out of her! It wasn't possible! Brian left the bathroom choking and gagging.

It took a few minutes until his head stopped spinning, the smell was wafting down into the reception room though, he had to clear this out quick! Brian moved into the small bathroom and closed the door. As soon as he did, he pulled up his dress shirt over his mouth and nose like a shield! He grabbed the plunger and mashed it into the toilet! It made a sick squelching noise like pushing a large stick into a deep puddle of mudd! He grimaced and began swishing the plunger around, breaking up the massive turd as he held back the urge to puke!

He reached forward and flushed the toilet, praying it would go down! The whole toilet shook as it backed up and filled to the brim with dark brown water, it was filled with clumps of shit and toilet paper! Brian slowly pushed the plunger back in! He jumped back as it overflowed and splashed feces and water onto his shoes and dress pants!

“Shit! He muttered to himself!

He began pumping the toilet, pushing hard and listening as the shit and paper was forced down the old buildings pipes! He kept pumping until it made a suction noise. He pulled up the plunger and all the brown and mess began swirling in a tornado as it sucked down the pipe! He set the plunger down and began washing his hands. He couldn't help but notice his dick, it was rock hard. He knew he was turned on by farts, but not shit? This was gross, but... maybe it was the idea? Of someone like Paisley doing something so gross? He stopped thinking about it and whipped out his dick, jerking it over the toilet. He hadn't been this hard in YEARS not since his teenage years! He moaned and then cupped his own mouth as he sniffed little bits at a time, taking in the smell of Paisleys shit fumes! He came in less than a minute, spraying cum over the toilet seat! He cleaned up quick and opened the bathroom door to head back to his office.

He almost jumped out of his skin when he opened the door. Paisley was standing right there facing him!

"I..i ... I thought you were going out for lunch!?" Brian asked while his heart beat like crazy!

"I was! But i forgot my phone! Ooh there it is!" she pushed by him and grabbed a cellphone that was stuck under the sink!

"Oops, and I left it recording too! I'm sure there's nothing interesting though right? Anyways! See you after lunch!"

Brian watched her go, her ass jiggling back and forth in her tight business slacks! She was going to ruin his entire life! Dave walked by with a bunch of faxes in his hand then fanned his nose!

“Geez, light a match Brian, we have a young lady working here now!”

1:00pm

Brian smiled and shook the couples hands as he walked them out of their office. Paisley had their coats and belongings ready for them as they were leaving. Despite all the blackmail and terrible smells she was actually a half decent receptionist. Brian went back to his desk and opened his email, looking through inbox and making sure he didn't have any new inquiries.

Knock Knock

“Come in” Brian called out, expecting it to be Dave

The door opened and Paisley walked in!

“Hey Brian, could I use your computer quickly? I need to check my email and the one outside is rebooting!” she pouted a little bit and began walking towards the desk before he could even answer.

“Uhhh, sure i guess!” Brian said while rolling away from his desk a bit in his chair. He was about to get up when Paisley spun around and bent over, plopping her massive ass down right into his lap! The chair wheeled back as he grabbed the wall to stop them from tipping over.

Brian was blushing beyond belief as he leaned back, trying to keep her hair out of his face!

“This will just be a second” she said while grinding her hips back and forth on top of his dick!



Brian had to hold back a moan, her cheeks were so soft and warm. As she sat the fat pressed down and spread out over his dick as it pressed into her crack! She leaned forward towards the screen, resting her arms

on the desk and pushing her ass out even more! Her slightly chubby ass crack was poking from her pants line!

“Ugh, I can never remember my password, does that happen to you? Like it’s always saved, so I can never remember them? Right?” she asked as Brian struggled to respond, his mouth wasn’t even working he was so nervous!

BRRRRFTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTBFBRRRRTRBFBBRBRBRBBFBRBRBR

A roaring fart blew from between Paisley’s cheeks! Because they were so sweaty and pressed together so tight, it came out in an extremely loud, vibrating blasting fog horn of a noise! Brian was shocked! His legs and crotch felt like they had been put into a furnace, it was so hot! The smell quickly hit him and he wanted to die! Deep rotten boiled eggs and the worst broccoli farts you could possibly imagine! He began gagging and retching as Paisley wiggled her ass on his legs!

“It’s not that bad! Everyone farts you know!” she said in a teasing voice before letting out another tiny poot!

BRRRRT

She laughed and grinded her ass onto his dick!

“Ooooh, someones excited! Don’t try telling me you hate it!”

“Hmmm what the hell is my password?” she began typing in a few more combinations to no avail

BFFRRRRTTBFRRRTTTTTTTTT

“Ugh... my stomach is killing me!” she groaned as another deep eggy fart left her fat cheeks! The smell was so rotten, his office was quickly

becoming a sauna of her gas as he choked! He was actually getting light headed from this gorgeous girls gas!

“Oo got it!” she said as she logged in and began formatting an email. Brian was too distracted by her ass to even look at the screen. He kept sniffing in and out, his nose burning with the smell of her feces and anal fumes, but it was making him so horny!

“Hey! You! Look!” she leaned to the side to let him see the email she made up! It was again ready to send to his wife, daughters and all his business contacts.

Brian the Plumber jerks off to the smell of my shit!

Hey! This is a video of Brian, pleasuring himself after unclogging the toilet from one of my morning coffee dumps! Isn't he gross?

It had an avi. Video file attached.

Brian read it and wanted to cry

“Why are you doing this?” he asked while holding back tears from stress

“Because I can” she said while standing up and pointing her huge ass directly at his face! It looked like her pants were about to explode wide open from the seam! She bent over a bit more pushing out her ass towards Brian's face, he could feel the warmth and smell the leftover gas!

“Plunge your nose in! You know you want to!” she said in a devious tone!

Brian was sweating! He looked around her ass and through the door that the waiting room was empty! Looking back, he saw the face of his wife before shaking her from his mind! He thrust his face forward, pressing it

to the tight material of her ass crack! It stunk like a fresh shit! He sniffed deep and moaned as she relaxed and blasted his face!

BRRRFFTRBRFRRRRRTTTTTTTTTT

The gas hit him like a ton of bricks! The eggy rotten smell shot up his nose and right into his lungs, it felt like pins and needles! He collapsed back in his chair coughing and choking as the smell clouded around him like poison gas! Paisley laughed and shook her big ass back and forth, even in the tight business slacks it jiggled



She reached back as Brian gagged and shoved him down onto the floor with his head on the seat of his office chair! Before he could even react to her movements, she slammed down, smothering his face underneath

her giant ass! Brian moaned! He was in heaven! It was like two massive pillows smothering his face! He had masturbated to her videos so many times! And now she was on his face! In his office!

BRRRFFTRBRFRRRRRTTTTTTTTT

Another fart blasted Brian's nose, it was like being hit by a truck of gas! He choked as all the air left his body, his lungs shriveled and closed up as he struggled to breathe in! The smell, it was ungodly, his eyes watered and dripped with tears as he choked and heaved in her ass crack!

"Aweee, it's not that bad! I haven't even taken off my pants! You know men usually pay for this sort of thing!" she said while lifting and quickly pulling down her slacks!

Her cheeks were so big and round! Perfectly tanned and just a bit pale! They wobbled like jello as she laughed and slammed down hard! Brian's nose went straight into her ass crack, **IT WAS SO WET AND SWEATY!** Brian began bucking and trying to get free as she laughed and smother his nose with her wet sweaty anus!

"You know! If we're gonna work together, you'll have to get used to my bodily scents!"

BRRRFFTRBRFRRRRRTTTTTTTTT

Brian's life flashed before his eyes as the gas traveled straight into his nose unfiltered by any fabric! He felt the vibrations as her wrinkled sweaty anus spread and released the torrent of fumes! She filled his lungs with gas as he choked into her fat cheeks! It felt like the gas was inside of his head, he could feel the burn on the back of his eyes!

HAHAHAHA

Paisley laughed on top of him, her anus opened and closed, practically sucking on his nose like a lollipop!

“You sound so cute when your sick with pleasure!”

The door to his office opened and Paisley sat up straight, a bit surprised by the sudden intrusion! Brian heard the door open and instantly blushed as red as a tomato under her fat bum! He held his breath, praying who ever it was wouldn't see him!

“Whew, this office stinks, why are you working here Paisley, Brian has been gassing this place out all day!” David joked as Paisley laughed!

“I actually can't smell anything!” she wiggled back and forth jiggling her ass on Brian's face!

Dave dropped some papers on the desk.

“Where's Brian, I need to talk to him about our meeting tonight! Go over strategies.”

“Hmmm I'm not sure” Paisley said with a smile

“He slipped out a while ago, but i'm sure he has his nose buried in some very important material!”

Brrrrfttt

A small squeaky fart left her anus as she clenched it tightly on Brian's nose! He winced and had to hold back a gag as the burning hot egggy gas absorbed into his bloodstream from his lungs!

“What was that?” Dave asked?

Paisley shrugged her shoulders.

Brian was counting the seconds, he could hear David slowly leaving as Paisley's greasy sweaty anus began quivering on the tip of his nose! It clenched closed as she pressed down tight onto his face, trying to use his nose as a cork!

Please! For the love of god! Just hold it Paisley! Brian said to himself.

Just as David reached the door..

BFFRRRRBFTRRBFRRRBTTFRBRFFRRTTT SPRRTT

Paisley released the longest and most foul fart yet! It sprayed into Brian's nose like he was inhaling fumes from the tailpipe of a car! He felt his lungs deflate as his body began to shut down from the amount of methane he was taking in! David looked back with his jaw dropped as Paisley smiled and laughed! Giggling and fanning her nose throughout the excruciating fart!

It ended with a wet splatter that painted Brian's nose in wet feces! He shuddered and began to gag as he felt the wet liquid seeping down his face and inside his nostrils! Paisley pushed down hard, smothering him under her fat sweaty cheeks and muffling his voice!

Dave, coming to the realization that all the farts and stink throughout the day had come from Paisley. He was shell shocked and speechless!

"When I see Brian, i'll tell him you were looking for him! K?" Paisley said in a cute tone as she fanned her nose!

"Whew that stinks!" she said while laughing!

Dave backed out and quickly walked back to his office without a word!

Paisley slowly got to her feet, her massive ass jiggling above Brian's pale and shit stained face!

"Whew, my legs are numb!" she laughed!

"Oh, by the way, David came by! And he dropped off some papers for you!" Paisley grabbed the documents and dropped them onto his shocked face then pulled up her pants!

"From now on your office is my fart closet! Do you know what that makes you?" she said with a smile!

Brian couldn't even respond!

"**THE JANITOR**" she laughed and left, closing the door behind her...

Chapter 4 - Losing It All

Brian stopped outside his office building and leaned against the wall. He hadn't slept even a second the night earlier and was fighting to keep his eyes open. He was in a constant state of panic and stress trying to figure out how to tame the wild receptionist who was currently on a mission to ruin him! His arms were full with her breakfast order, coffee, and treats for the day, including his briefcase, he looked like an intern!

He was about to head inside when his phone began buzzing!

"Shit" he muttered as he struggled to set all the items down on a bench and then remove his phone from his pocket. It was his wife?

"Hey Honey, how's your morning going?"

"Alright... did you take out some money from our savings?"

Brian thought for a moment in confusion... Paisley...

“Uhm, yea just a bit”

“A bit??? 10 grand is a bit? That’s money for Carly’s university fees next year!”

Brian almost threw up when he heard the amount!

“Uhm, yea, it’s just for a business transaction, it’ll be back in by this evening” Brian lied to her while he wiped some sweat from his brow

“Okay?” his wife said in an unsure tone before hanging up, he could tell she knew he was full of shit! She always knew when he was lying.

What could paisley possibly have needed 10 grand for? He grabbed her things and headed up stairs. As he entered their office he wasn’t surprised to see she wasn’t at her desk. He set the food order on her desk and then walked to his office, collapsing into his chair and letting out a long breath.

KNOCK KNOCK

David popped in to the office

“Hey Man, how are you feeling?”

“Good you?”

“Good, don’t forget, we have that big computer conference with that company in korea today, it’s at 2:00 so be ready!”

“Oh yea! I almost forgot, thanks for reminding me!”

“Also, this is a bit weird, but i went to go use the bathroom today and it wasn’t working! I called in the building maintenance already and he took a look. Someone fucking stole a part from the inside of our toilet? Can

you believe that? Out of all the things to steal? Who the hell would do that?" David asked in confusion

Brian had to hold back a shudder as he put the pieces together, he knew exactly who had stolen the part.

"I'm sure it will turn up sooner or later" Brian said

"It better, i ordered a new one with maintenance, but it's gonna be a week and a half, so we have to use the bathroom down the hall now! Have Paisley make up a sign for our clients, that girl... she kinda intimidates me..." Dave said while looking down at his feet

"Yea... I know what you mean"

The door opened and Paisley walked in, she let out a loud exhale and threw her bag down on the reception desk, she was in a foul mood and wearing her clothes from yoga class still. David looked back and then quickly scampered to his office with his head down and out of sight!

"That **FUCKING BITCH**" she yelled as she threw her yoga mat to the floor beside the reception desk



Brian walked quietly into the reception area.

“Uhhh.. Paisley?”

“WHAT?!” she snapped back at him

“Did you remove 10 grand from my savings account?”

“Maybe? Why does it matter?” she asked in a very casual tone

“Paisley, i need that money, it’s for my daughter’s college fees, and she leaves in a few months”

“Then make more!”

“What?” Brian asked in confusion



“MONEY!, MAKE MORE MONEY” she screamed, loud enough for David to hear in his office

“Then maybe your daughters wouldn’t have to be embarrassed about having a pathetic excuse for a father! Now get out of my sight, I want to enjoy my breakfast and your face disgusts me!” she waved her hand as Brian clenched his fists and retreated to his office.

He sat down in his office chair and stared at her through the large glass wall of his office. She was a demon! How could she take that money! He watched as she sipped her coffee and ate her croissants without a care in the world! How was he going to explain this to his wife! He turned on his laptop and opened up his email but he couldn’t concentrate, he kept looking back up to Paisley.

The reception desk phone began ringing as Paisley was enjoying her breakfast and texting. Mid text she lifted the office phone and hung up right away to silence the ringing!

HOW THE FUCK AM I SUPPOSED TO MAKE MONEY WHEN YOUR NOT TAKING CALLS, Brian screamed in his head!

10:30am

Brian was busy typing up a report for the meeting this afternoon while simultaneously taking reception calls on his office phone. He had the receiver to his ear using his shoulder while typing at the same time!

“Yes, uh huh, of course, okay, see you Friday!” he fumbled the receiver and dropped it to the floor before hanging up!

As he was grabbing the phone from the floor he smacked his head on the bottom of his desk and cursed out loud!

“FUCK” he got up slowly rubbing the back of his head, it was throbbing.

His office door opened and Paisley came walking in, on her cell phone
Mid conversation.

“Yeah, oh my god, i went out with him last night, he’s super cute but such a pushover, when he dropped me off i asked him for \$1000, for no reason, and he just gave to me! I’d never date him but I may let him take me to dinner a few more times! Haha yea” she sat down on the couch in Brian’s office and pointed to her running shoes as she kicked her legs up across the seat!

Brian walked over and knelt by her shoes, he was fuming with rage and had to hold himself back from strangling her!. The shoes were bright pink and white but the white had almost completely faded to dark grey. He could tell they were old and very worked in! He reached up and began untying the laces.

“Oh my god, so remember that bitch i told you about at the gym! Yea... the yoga teacher! **She BANNED ME** from the class today! Yea! I'm serious! **NO IM TOTALLY SERIOUS!** I didn’t have time to shower after the club last night, and she actually, kicked me out of the yoga class today! Can you believe that shit! Im gonna get her fired! Just wait! Oh my god i know!”

Brian pulled off her trainers as she was in the middle of the story, the second her running shoes slipped off her socked feet, he was hit with a wave of sweaty foot odor that almost burned off the hairs in his nose! He began to choke and gag and she quickly pushed her sole to his face to silence him! Brian grabbed her sole trying to pull it from his face as she hit him with a gaze that made him freeze, she looked terrifying, she was so angry. He held his breath mid gag as her sweaty sock covered toes

grasped his nose! She covered the mouthpiece to her phone and whispered.

“Take off my socks and lick my feet clean uh huh... oh my god, no he didn’t” she continued her conversation on the phone.



Brian reached up, using two fingers to grasp the stretchy band of her damp sweat drenched ankle socks as he slowly peeled them off. Her soles were literally shiny with sweat, the smell was so acidic and strong he nearly passed out!

Paisley spread her toes, letting Brian catch a glimpse of the wet sock lint caked to the sides of her toes. She looked down at him and mouth the words

“Lick them now!”

“Yea im seeing her tonight after work! **OH MY GOD** we should totally do that! It would be hilarious!”

Brian trembled as he leaned in, slowly approaching her soles with his tongue stretched out. He made contact, gently gliding the tip of his tongue across the warm salty flesh. As soon as he did Paisley extended her leg more, pushing her sole flat to his face and forcing the whole surface of his tongue to glide over her sweaty sole. Brian moved back, coughing and holding his hands over his mouth to silence himself! Paisley continued talking and pointed at her feet again.

Brian knew he had to get this over with, if he really pissed her off things could get a whole lot worse and fast. He closed his eyes and leaned forward, pressing his tongue to her arch and licking up to the base of her wiggling toes, the smell was truly atrocious.

“Hahahha no, it’s not you, just this guy, he’s so retarded, yes! The one from my work”

Brian began to blush and he had to squeeze his fists to stop himself from snapping!

“Yea i can meet you for lunch! I can stay as long as i want too!” she said while laying back on the couch and crossing her legs over one another. She used her toes to grab Brian’s nose and pinch it lightly as he gagged.

Brian’s desk phone began to ring as he looked over, Paisley quickly moved his face back towards her soles using her foot! He had a client coming in soon, what would they think if they walked in to see him licking a young woman's sweaty feet! He began lapping up and down her soles,

taking big licks, desperate to end this. Paisley began to laugh and giggle as she spread her toes wide.

“Let’s grab some drinks too! My new boss is gonna pay for it!”

Paisley pushed back his head with her foot and then wiped her sweaty drool covered soles on his dress shirt. She slipped her bare feet back into her running shoes and walked out of the office still chatting on the phone!

“Thank god” Brian said out loud as he spit into his garbage can trying to get the salty taste of her sweat from his mouth!

He walked back and slumped down in his desk chair! He had to get rid of this girl!

“HEY”

Brian looked up and Paisley was at his door.

“What’s wrong with the toilet?” she asked

“There’s a part missing, we ordered a new one, so for now just use the public toilet down the hall, it’ll be here in a week”

Paisley stared him down and then moved her phone back to her mouth.

“Hey Tanya, I gotta go, I’ll call you back” she hung up and walked towards Brian’s desk

“Here, I’ll show you where it is” Brian stood up, Paisley put her hands on his shoulders and shoved him down so hard, he fell to the floor and smacked his head on the frame of his desk chair!

“Ahhh” he grabbed his head and groaned in pain!

Paisley pushed his head back onto his desk chair and then stood over him straddling his chest a bit. Her massive ass was damp and there was a deep sweat stain going up her ass crack!

“You seriously think i am going to use a public toilet! That’s a joke!” she laughed at the idea as she slowly peeled down her yoga pants!

Brian trembled as he watched her fat cheeks pop out from the tight yoga pants. Her cheeks were so well defined but so fat at the same time, little bits of cellulite rippled up the sides where the fat was most abundant! She reached back and pulled her thong from her ass crack, dragging it down her thick thighs. Brian saw a dark brown stain in the center ass portion of the thong and was instantly hit by a horribly bitter and wet feces smell!

“I guess this is also my new bathroom until the toilet’s fixed! She laughed

“Paisley... I can't”

She slammed down, spreading her cheeks as she sat and letting Brian’s nose push right up against her wrinkly sweaty shit covered asshole! She moaned and began grinding in his face a bit, massaging her asshole with the tip of his nose!



“Ugh, my ass was itching me all morning, i hate that feeling, you know?
When you don’t wipe well enough? Good thing you have such a big nose
you little pig!”

BRRRFTT

“OOPS! HAHAH that slipped out i swear, you just get a drink for now!”
Paisley laughed and held the sides of her pussy lips, stretching them over his lips!

Brian was in a mixture of heaven and hell! This was a dream of his, but sometimes dreams were better left as that, dreams, fantasies. He had dreamed of having a young girl with a sweaty shitty ass smothering his face, but this was not what he anticipated. The smell was so strong, he could feel the greasy folds of her anus rubbing on his nose and leaving skid marks on his skin. Her fart vibrated and blew right into his nose, it felt like needles in his chest! He inhaled and choked, gagging and blowing the fumes out his mouth! He could taste her farts as he coughed them out, it was bitter and very meaty, almost like rotten chicken.

Brian struggled a bit as she adjusted and let her puffy pussy lips settle over his mouth, she began pissing instantly and it was so strong, the force was so intense. It hit his tongue and filled his mouth in seconds! Brian tried to swallow but it was so bitter, it was burning hot, like a tea made from asparagus. She stopped her stream and reached down squeezing his throat with her sharp fingernails!

“SWALLOW” she screamed

Brian cried as he tried, he choked and coughed some urine out his nose into her ass crack!

BFFRRRRRTT

“SWALLOW”

Brian choked and swallowed, his throat burned and his body fought back. Her piss was like poison, he could feel it burning off the layers of

skin inside his throat. Paisley moaned and began peeing hard again, filling his mouth! Brian began to sip it down, chugging as fast as he could but still having some overflow the sides of his lips. She must have peed for four minutes straight, by the time she finished, he was ready to vomit everywhere! The slightest movements of his body sent the large pool of piss sloshing back and forth in his belly!

“Ugh, i’m so bloated today” Paisley moaned as her anus flexed on Brian’s nose.

BRRRRFFTTTRFBBFRRTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTT



Paisley's hole spread wide and literally sucked in Brian's nose before blowing loose one of the loudest farts he had ever heard. It soaked the tip of his nose in wet shit and filled his lungs to the brim with wet pre diarrhea gas. He could smell how vile her shit was going to be and knew she was stomach sick. Her cheeks jiggled on his face as she laughed

from the length and volume of her fart. Brian reached up, and literally threw her off his face!

“HEY!” she yelled as Brian crawled to his garbage can and began throwing up into it.

“Ugh, that’s so gross” Paisley said while pulling up her pants and thong and rushing to the door!

“Your so dramatic, it’s not that bad” she took out her phone and snapped a picture of him.

“Im gonna post this on twitter, show my followers what my farts can do to a man!” she laughed as Brian dry heaved again and threw up his entire breakfast into the small mini garbage can

“Ugh, clean yourself up, your disgusting” she slammed the door as she walked back to her desk.

Chapter 5 - Time Is Running Out!

12:30pm

“Well that was a shit show” David said while hanging up the phone

“Honestly, I didn't think we were gonna land that deal anyways” Brian said in a defeated tone

“Yea, besides we’re pretty slammed as it is” Dave said while grabbing his coffee and taking a sip

“Hey, I meant to ask, do you think we should replace Paisley? She’s.. Uhm... how do I put this kindly, kind of a bitch” Dave said very bluntly

“Yea, i feel the same way”

“So let’s get rid of her? We can let her go and set up some interviews tomorrow?” Dave suggested.

Brian’s heart dropped to his stomach, he suddenly remembered he couldn’t fire her. Paisley was in control of his finances, his life, his work, everything.

“Let’s wait it out a bit, maybe she will come around?” brian said while blushing knowing how ridiculous the idea was

Dave paused for a moment

“Hey Brian, are you and her.... Are you guys fucking?” he asked quietly, even though they were alone

“WHAT?! NO, I WOULD NEVER.. I mean.. I’d never do that to my wife and kids!”

“Okay good, i believe you, but let’s just keep an eye on her and if she doesn't straighten up, we let her go next week? Deal?” David asked

Brian hesitated but agreed

“Deal”

Brian walked back to his office, as he was at the door the phone began to ring. He jogged over to his desk and picked it up.

“Hello, Brian Sellers speaking”

“Hey honey! How are you” asked his wife

“Oh hey darling, im ok, long day, just about to grab some lunch”

“Oh perfect! Im downtown with the girls, and were just around the corner from your office! Why don't we come meet you and then we can all go out for lunch?” she asked! Brian could hear his two teenage daughters arguing in the background

Brian looked out to the reception area and Paisley was still out for lunch with her friend.

“Sure, come on by and we can all go out together, that will be nice!”

“Okay, we'll be there in about 7 minutes! See you soon” she said before making a kissing noise into the phone!



Just as Brian hung up the phone the door to their office flew open and Paisley came in. she was holding her stomach and hunched over a tiny bit. Brian's heart dropped into his stomach like he was on a roller coaster! She looked up and her eyes locked on him as she began making her way towards his office.

"Please not now!" he said out loud!

His office door opened and Paisley came in, groaning.

BRRRRRRFFTTTbffrttttttt

She let out an airy fart that ended with a wet splatter. He could physically hear the feces spray between her cheeks as he began to feel nauseous.

“Paisley, my wife and kids are on the way! Their gonna be here in five minutes!”

“Oh fuck” She groaned while holding her stomach!

“It’s fine, this is gonna be quick!” she said while sweating a bit and holding onto his desk to keep herself upright.

“Paisley **NO**” Brian raised his voice as she began backing her big spandex ass towards him

“**EXCUSE ME!?**” she yelled!



Paisley took out her phone and opened her email.

“I guess I'll just sent out this email then!” she was about to click send on the email full of blackmail material as Brian screamed!

“PLEASE NO!”

“THEN OPEN UP, YOUR ONLY WASTING MORE TIME!” Paisley yelled as she began peeing down her pants.

BRRRRRFRR SPRBBTTTTbrrbbttttt brrtsprtttt

A horrifying wet fart left her cheeks as Brian gagged! The smell that wafted past him was far worse than any fart he had ever experienced.

Melissa pulled into the parking lot and got out of the car as her two daughters followed. Both girls were wearing yoga pants and ugg boots and had their faces buried in their phones!

“Why’s dad been so weird lately?” Carly asked

“I think he’s been stressed at work, I need you two on your best behavior at lunch alright!”

“I’m never the instigator!” Tasha, the younger of the two said with a smile

“Ooooh look she learned a new word!”

“**GIRLS!**” come on, no fighting!” Melissa said as the three of them got into the building elevator.

Brian sunk down to the floor as Paisley pushed his head back onto his office chair!

BRRRFBRRTTbfrttsprt

She let a horrifying wet fart loose that filled the office with the burning fumes! Even though her ass was pointed away from Brian, he could still feel the power behind it.

“Make sure you eat fast okay! It’s gonna be a bit wet!” Paisley warned him before spinning and spreading her fat ass cheeks. Brian wanted to cry when he saw her asshole, it was twitching and squeezing tight, it was covered in a thick brown coating of goop that smelled like death!

“OPEN UP!” she yelled, more in desperation than anything

Brian opened his mouth while shaking, she slammed down! Her asshole pressing tightly into his mouth as his lips made a tight seal to her sweaty skin! He had dreamed of this, masturbated to it, so many times, but he didn't want this. Please God, please, im sorry, i don't want this, just make it stop! He prayed with his eyes closed!

BRRRFRP SPRTT

Her anus pulsed in his mouth and he felt it pucker on the top of his tongue! It blew outwards and filled his mouth with gas, puffing out his cheeks and then spraying a thin coil of very mushy shit out into the back of his throat! It was so unexpected! Brian choked and gagged as it slide right down his throat! The taste was unlike anything he had ever experienced. Like hot mud mixed with pad Thai and chilies! He began to cry as Paisley grunted, her fat sweaty cheeks jiggled on his face as he stared up her back!

Brian could feel her straining, her asshole puckering inside his mouth as he dry heaved! Suddenly without any warning she filled his mouth! The shit came so fast, it was so mushy, it packed his cheeks out and then began cramming his throat full! It sprayed out like silly string but much thicker and more wet, fueled between high powered spicy thai farts!

BRRRFT SPPRBT brppprt BRRFRRTT DPPPSRTTT SPRPTTTT

Brian's eyes watered as the foul shit literally blew down his throat! He tried to swallow and control the flow, but instantly choked and sucked a huge portion of feces into his lungs! He could feel the shit sticking to his insides as Paisley grunted and pushed down harder onto his face. She sat up straight and began massaging her belly, trying to help the shit

move through her intestines. Brian's nose was stuck so deep in her fat crack now he couldn't breathe at all. He began to struggle but she simply pushed down harder, holding him down and then filling his mouth over again!

The elevator doors opened as Melissa, Carly and Tasha began heading towards Brian's office. Carly stepped on the back of Tasha's ugg boots and she tripped a bit, quickly spinning and snapping at her younger sister!

“WATCH IT YOU LITTLE SKANK”

“HEY!” Melissa yelled and stopped!

“Girls what did I just tell you! I need you to behave today!”

Brian choked as Paisley grunted and let a small spurt of liquid shit cover the top of the feces in his mouth like whipped cream on a sundae. He cried as he pictured his wife and children walking in and seeing him like this! Paisley lifted off of his mouth, reaching back with her cheeks spread and her dirty anus twitching in front of his face!

“WIPE” she said in a loud and dominant tone!

Brian tried to swallow but his throat kept buckling, it wouldn't let the feces go down. It tasted like chilies and broccoli, he could taste little pieces of undigested vegetables from her Thai lunch, it literally went right through her! He ran his tongue through the mess in his mouth and gagged loud!

I SAID WIPE” Paisley screamed

Brian choked as he gasped hard and swallowed the shit, it went down in one large clump, filling his throat and choking him as some flowed into

his airways and lungs. Paisley groaned loud and squatted down, grabbing his button up shirt and dragging her fat ass along his chest leaving a thick dark brown and yellow skid-mark down his body and shit. Brian watched in horror as she used her finger to dig the fabric of his shirt into her asshole, scraping around before letting it pop out! His office smelled like an outhouse!

Melissa and the girls walked into the office just as Paisley was walking to her desk...

“Ooh, you must be Melissa, Brian has told me so much about you” she moved around the desk with a big smile and hugged her

Melissa almost jumped back as this young and very attractive girl came over and hugged her tightly like they had known each other for years.

“And you must be Brian’s daughters! I’m Paisley” she said with a big smile

“Ugh, mom, something stinks like shit in here!” Carly said while fanning her nose!

“Yea sorry about that, there’s been a plumbing issue, the toilet here is broken too! Can you believe that!” Paisley said in an animated and over dramatic voice.

“Where is Brian?” Melissa asked, she was instantly jealous and suspicious of this young friendly woman.

“Ooh i thought he was in his office, im sure he will be back sooner or later”

“Mom, can i go use dad’s computer quick” Tasha asked

“Sure, go ahead honey”

Brian was underneath his desk, his mouth caked in feces, and his shirt covered in Paisley’s shit. He listened to the conversation as his whole body trembled! How the hell was he going to get out of this! He heard his office door open as his youngest daughter began to approach the desk. He watched her ugg boots coming closer from under the desk as he held his hands to cover his shit covered mouth! Please... turn around.. Leave... he suddenly dry heaved and barfed in his mouth, filling it with Paisley’s liquid feces



Chapter 5 - continued

Brian held his hands over his mouth! Liquid shit dripped from between his fingers, plopping onto his dress pants. He watched under the small slit at the bottom of his desk as his Daughter's ugg boots came closer and closer.

"Please turn around, go away!" he pleaded in his head!

She began to walk around the desk and then stopped!

"EW, MOM IT STINKS IN HERE" she quickly went running back to the lobby where Melissa and Carly were speaking with Paisley.

"What is it darling?"

"Dad's office! It smells like a toilet! Like poop!" she said while fanning her nose.

Melissa walked over to the door of the office and then sniffed

"Oh god, it's like something died in there!" she backed out while fanning her nose!

Paisley walked to the door of the office and then frowned.

"Ooooh, yeah, they are fixing the plumbing, it has smelled like that all day! Brian must be working somewhere else in the building! I mean, who could possibly stand that odor?" Paisley said loud enough for Brian to hear.

He held his hands tight over his mouth as her shit seeped down his throat! He could feel the burning sensation from the tiny chilies inside her pad thai and it was torture! He wanted to choke and spit all this shit up so badly but his family was still less than 10 feet away! He watched from under the small space at the bottom of his desk as Paisley, his wife and

two daughters all left the reception area and headed into the hallway!

NOW WAS HIS CHANCE!

Brian crawled out from under his desk, his white dress shirt and black dress pants were smeared with brown feces that had turned a dark yellowish. He gagged as he got to his feet and ran down the hall practically kicking open the door to the bathroom! He slammed and locked the door and then stripped off all his clothes, throwing them in the trash! He turned on the water at the sink and began splashing it over his face and swishing it around his mouth. He watched as chunks of food and brown shit rained down and accumulated at the drain! He instantly began puking, ejecting everything inside him into the sink! Fighting back at this point was useless!

He held the sides of the sink, his legs trembling as thick turds and liquid shit dripped from his lips! The bathroom quickly began to smell just as bad if not worse than his office! He actually couldn't believe he used to masturbate to this sort of crap! He leaned over the sink, dry heaving and choking as he splashed more water on his face! There was so much chunky shit and undigested food clogged at the drain, that the water began to pool up! Brian grabbed the shit with his hand, scooping it up and transferring it to the trash as the water began to suck down the drain! He washed his face and mouth more than 10 times and could still taste the foul spicy flavor of Paisley's feces! He would need toothpaste, water would have to do for now! He used paper towels to clean off his chest and face and then looked in the mirror...

"FUCK... my clothes...." Brian said out loud as he stood in his boxers!

He just then remembered, David kept an extra pair of clothes in his office. An old pair of dress pants and a button up. He peeked out the

bathroom door and saw the coast was clear. He began tip toe running down the hallway naked and passed the reception just as his wife and daughters were coming back in.

“Where the hell is he?” Melissa said out loud as she called his cell again!

“**MOM** i’m hungry! His eldest daughter whined!

Brian jumped around the corner and ran down the hallway just in time to not be seen! He turned the corner into David’s office and then quickly grabbed the clothes, struggling to put them on! He couldn’t get dressed fast enough!

He checked himself in the mirror, straightening the shirt and then fixing his hair before walking down the hallway casually while looking at his phone. As he turned the corner he looked up to see his wife and daughters!

“**THERE YOU ARE!**” His wife said excitedly as she walked over to hug him! As soon as she embraced him she stepped back and fanned her nose!

“Whoa, honey, you need a shower! Let’s go, the girls are starving!” she said with a smile!

They walked down the hallway and got into the elevator, the whole time Melissa and his two daughters were all speaking at once. He already felt sick and had a horrible headache, so this just made it way worse! They got into the elevator and soon as the doors closed Brian's eyes went wide! He felt a thick wad of shit coming up his throat as he vomited and filled his mouth with Paisleys hot shit!

“Are you okay dad?” Carly asked while looking up at her dad with a strange look.

Melissa looked back at him and gasped!

“Are you sick honey?”

Brian’s cheeks were puffed out as he held his hand over his mouth! Fighting with his body and trying to open his throat so he could swallow the thick mass! It sat on his tongue, burning his taste buds as he sucked on the flavor of Paisley’s feces! He began to cry as tears ran down his cheeks! He couldn’t hold it anymore! The elevator doors opened and he ran out, sprinting to the first floor bathroom! He pushed open the door with his shoulder and ran to the toilet, spitting up a fat long turd. It looked like a giant slug and he began dry heaving again, not from the taste, but from the knowledge that there was even more inside him! He used toilet paper to wipe his tongue and then collapsed beside the bowl on his knees! He was so dizzy, he could barely stand. The bathroom door creaked open and he heard his wife's voice...

“Brian?... are you okay?”

He flushed the toilet as she walked into the men’s bathroom. Before she could open the stall door he held it closed.

“Hun, i'm gonna taxi home, i'm sick, i'm not sure what's wrong, but you and the girls go have a nice lunch”

“Okay, are you sure i can't accompany you home? I feel so bad leaving you like this!” she said while leaning on the door!

“No really! You go, i'll be fine!” he said reassuringly.

He waited and listened to his wife's footsteps leaving the bathroom and then heading down the hall. He breathed a sigh of relief and collapsed against the stall wall. Slowly he got up and made his way to the sink, rinsing his mouth again for 10 minutes while he waited for an uber. When his phone vibrated he limped outside, holding his stomach, and collapsed in the back seat of the 4 door sedan.

“You okay?” the driver asked as Brian groaned

“Just please bring me home!”

Brian stood at his front door for five minutes, fumbling his key around the lock and not able to get it in the hole! He leaned on the door almost passing out on the porch before finally getting the key in! The door swung open and he fell to the carpet in the front hall hitting his head!

Brian moaned before using his foot to kick the door closed. He was so sick, it was like having the worst case of food poisoning. He crawled up the stairs to his bedroom. Stripped out of his clothes and collapsed on the bed. He fell asleep instantly.

Chapter 6 - Invasion At Home Base

Brian woke up in a daze. He felt a soft warm hand on his cheek and for a moment thought it might be one of his daughters. When he looked up, he saw the blurred face of.. Paisley? he had to be dreaming! She smiled and dragged her finger down his nose to his lips and shushed him before slowly turning and presenting her massive ass! He was powerless to move as he watched the black spandex cheeks come down! His nose

settled right in her moist ass crack and he instantly smelled the sharp potent odor of feces!



BFFFRBBFFTRBBBFTTRBBFTTTTTBBBBBBBFFRRRTTFTRTTT

The gas hit him so hard! His eyes watered and he choked for only a moment before going unconscious! He was dreaming and he knew it!

When Brian woke up and rolled onto his side he could see it was already dark out. He checked the bedside clock and saw it was 8 at night! He had slept all day! He got out of bed, still with a bit of a stomach ache and stretched before walking into the bathroom and started the shower. He could still taste the shit in his throat and he grabbed his toothbrush, desperately looking forward to cleaning the horrible taste from his mouth. He began brushing as he waited for the water to warm up, and then hopped in the shower while finishing brushing his teeth! It felt so good letting the warm water ran over his body! He tried to relax but His mind kept turning back to Paisley, not in a good way either. He needed to get rid of her, before she dug her claws further into his life!

After showering he dried off and got dressed in some comfy house clothes. Baggy sweatpants and an old sweatshirt from his university dorm days. He began heading downstairs and could hear some pop music playing, and both his daughters laughing. He smiled, which was nice for a change! Usually they were at each other's throats!

“Hey if your having a party! Why didn’t you invi!” Brian froze mid sentence as he reached the bottom of the stairs and turned towards the living room! **WHY? HOW? WHAT THE FUCK?** He screamed in his head as he looked across the room at Paisley, sitting on his couch and doing his youngest daughters nails.

“Weeeeelllllll look whos awake!” Paisley smiled as his daughters laughed!

“Why?” Brian asked as Paisley began to laugh

“That’s all you can say? Where are your manners?” she smiled and returned her attention to his daughters nails, painting them a bright pink.

“Why are you here?” Brian asked again trying to hide his frustration and anger!

“Well i was talking with your wife earlier, Melissa, she’s so sweet by the way! You are a lucky man! And i told her how I have been having trouble paying my bills! I’ve moved three times in the past 6 months! And she offered me a place here in your guest room! In exchange for helping out a bit around the house! And spending time with my new best friends!” she smiled at his daughters as she began painting Tasha’s nails again!

Brian felt like his entire world was collapsing, this young woman was going to destroy his entire life, if she didn’t kill him with her farts first! He tried to breath deep and compose himself, he couldn’t let his daughters see what was happening!

“DAD CAN WE HAVE PIZZA FOR DINNER!” Carly yelled in excitement!

“Where is mom?”

“Out with her friends! Paisley is babysitting us!” Tasha said in an excited tone!

Paisley grabbed the phone and tossed it to Brian who fumbled and almost dropped it!

“I want Hawaiian dad!” Carly blurted out

“I like chicken, Broccoli, pepperoni, and extra cheese! Thanks!” Paisley winked and then began chatting with his kids again! Gossiping. Brian wanted to kill her! He could easily strangle the life out of her if he knew

he would get away with it! He backed into the kitchen and began hyperventilating as he leaned on the counter! Everything was spinning again!

Brian moved to the sink and took a big drink of water, what did this bitch have planned?

He ordered the pizza and then sat down at the kitchen table resting his head in his hands! How was he going to get rid of this woman!? She was at his work! At his home! Now she was friends with and babysitting his kids! He hid in the kitchen until the pizza arrived. The doorbell rang and his youngest daughter yelled out loud!

“PIZZA”

Brian headed to the front door and opened it to see a kid barely 17, covered in acne and holding two large pizza boxes.

“26.50” he said in a dull voice while Brian passed him the money

The kid noticed Paisley and his eyes went wide....

“Whoa... dude... is that.. Like.. your wife?” he asked in shock

“It’s our babysitter!” Brian said in a pissed and angry tone before slamming the door in his face!



He brought the pizza to the kitchen table and the girls all dug in, eating like animals before he could put out plates or cups! By the time he got the table set all the girls had already downed at least two pieces each! Brian sat at the kitchen bar, trying to stay as far away from Paisley as possible. He bit into a piece of pizza as a vibrating burst of gas rang out in his ears!

BRRRT

A loud fart vibrated against the kitchen wooden chair as Brian looked over to see his youngest daughter Tasha leaning to the side and smiling!

“EW, THAT’S GROSS!” Carly yelled at her younger sister!

“HEY! Everyone farts!” Paisley interjected, trying to break up the small fight that was about to start. She smiled and leaned to the side, lifting her massive ass a tiny bit of the wooden kitchen chair.

BFFFFFFFFRRRRRRRBRRRRFFRRRRBFFBRRRTTTTBFRRTTTTT

Paisley let a fart loose that was easily 15 seconds long! Both Carly and Tasha’s jaw’s dropped as they watched their new babysitter rip ass like she was paid to! Her fart echoed throughout their kitchen as she grunted and pushed out the foul blast! As soon as it ended all three of them burst out laughing, choking from laughing so hard! Brian held his nose as his eyes watered and his stomach turned, he could taste her feces again crawling up his throat as he fought the urge to puke! Carly while laughing leaned to the side and grunted hard!

SPPRRTTTT BRTP

A very wet and gross sounding fart sprayed from her asshole as Brian choked and quickly left the room! He could still hear small farts ringing out against the wooden chairs as he stepped outside and choked a bit on the fresh cool night air!

He sat down on his front porch and began to cry. He wasn’t sad, he was stressed. His chest felt so tight, his money was still all in Paisley’s pocket! She was slowly taking over every tiny aspect of his life! Invading and conquering. He decided he was going to wait outside until his wife got home, he couldn’t bare the thought of being around Paisley for

another moment! He would explain everything to his wife, about the porn, and Paisley and the blackmail, everything, and hopefully she wouldn't divorce him. But either way, they would be rid of paisley forever!

He sat outside, waiting and waiting as the hours passed. He began to shiver as the night got colder. The front door opened and Paisley appeared, she as in a bathrobe and had her hair wrapped in a towel.

"What are you doing out here?" she asked in a cutesy voice!

Brian didn't even want to respond

"Just waiting for Melissa" he said in a montone

"Oh, she's staying out for the night, didn't I mention! She said it was a girls night and she was staying at.. Hm.. Diane's?" Paisley said while Brian realized he was all alone.

"Could you help me out with something?" she asked

"What?"

"The toilet downstairs, it's not flushing? I asked Carly and she said it always has issues, could you help me?" she asked very politely.

Brian wanted to be as far away from her as possible, but it was true, the basement bathroom toilet did have some issues, sometimes the chain would slip off and the flush just wouldn't go, but it was a simple fix.

"Sure, ill go fix it" Brian said while avoiding making eye contact with her!

Paisley walked into the kitchen as Brian headed downstairs. Their basement was redone and very nice. As he walked down the stained wooden stairs, he could smell the acidic burning odor of fresh feces! He held his nose as his eyes began to water! The all too familiar smell was

so powerful that he could taste it. He slowly pushed open the bathroom door and gasped! How was this humanly possible!?

The toilet lid and seat were up and the bowl was filled with shit! When i say filled, i mean filled, piled, like a mountain above the rim! Logs of brown and yellow wrapped around one another and sat in a liquid broth of feces! Steam and fumes rose from the pile of shit and Brian backed up, almost tripping over his feet. As if on cue, the fumes reached the smoke detectors and set off the carbon monoxide alarms! Brian choked as he ran up the stairs to the front door and turned off the alarm! He gasped for air, choking and dry heaving as he held the railing on the stairs!

Paisley walked out of the kitchen and smiled...



“I told you it was bad... can you clean it up quickly, im tired, I had a long day and the basement stinks!” she sat down on the living room couch in her bathrobe and began texting.

Brian covered his mouth and nose and then ran downstairs into the bathroom. He took off the lid from the tank and saw the chain was still attached! He flushed quick and watched as the toilet shook, some water came out but the shit was way too thick and abundant to go down the small hole! Brian backed out of the room, choking and gagging. He rushed to the laundry room and grabbed a thick pair of plastic cleaning gloves and a three large plastic bags, putting them inside one another to triple layer it. He walked back to the bathroom staring inside and dreading what he was about to do, but there was no other choice. He ran in and got on his knees, holding the large plastic bag beside the bowl and violently scooping the feces into it! He choked and gagged as he grabbed at thick logs of shit and tried to throw it in! Every time the shit would break through his fingers though! He had to cup his hand and keep scooping it out! The bag started to fill up, getting heavy as shit splattered all over his shirt! He began to wretch as he heard giggling. He looked back and saw Paisley, plugging her nose and videotaping with her phone.

“Yesterday he was my boss, and now he;s on his knees transporting my feces!” hahahahah she laughed and kept taping! Brian ignored her and turned his attention back to the toilet! He kept scooping more and more of her shit! As he got closer to the bottom of the bowl, the shit got so hot that the fumes literally burned his face! He had to move his head back and gasp before moving back in to clean more! He peeled off one of the gloved using his fingertips and then flushed the toilet. It shook and gargled as her feces swirled around and slowly sucked down the hole!

“Thank god!” Brian said out loud.

He threw the gloves and his t-shirt into the garbage bag and then tied it up! It felt like it weighed a ton! He grunted, throwing the garbage bag full of shit over his shoulder and lugging it up stairs! Even through the three plastic bags he could still smell the feces! He had to turn sideways to get through the front door with the bag and then rushed to the front lawn, dropping it by the garbage bins.

This night couldn't end fast enough! Brian went in and locked the front door and then washed up in the kitchen sink! He could have used his bathroom but the kitchen was closer and he wanted Paisley's shit off him as soon as possible! He turned off all the lights and headed upstairs to bed. He checked in each of his daughters rooms to make sure they were sleeping soundly before heading to his bedroom. He opened the door and almost jumped from his skin, Paisley was laying on her stomach, completely naked on his bed! Her ass was so big and round, when she lay on her front it was accentuated even more! She groaned a bit and very sleepily said

“Turn off the lights”

“Paisley! You have your own room! Go downstairs!” Brian urged her!

“Mmmmm, too tired, just sleep!” She rolled onto her side and moaned a little like she was half asleep.

Brian stood at his bedroom door, watching her body and curves as she curled up on his bed, in the spot his wife usually slept. He didn't want to anger her, he knew what would happen if he did. He flicked off the lights and laid down on the bed on top of the comforters. He stared up at the ceiling, listening to her deep breathing as she drifted off to sleep



BBFFFRRRRTTTTT

Paisley rolled on her side, rubbing her big ass against his hips and then talk a little in her sleep.

BRRRRFFTBRRRR BFRRRRRRTT SPRRT

Just as Brian was about to get up and leave, she turned again and wrapped her arm around his chest and her heavy sweaty naked leg over his hips, pinning him down under her dead weight and clammy fresh from the shower body. Brian fought and tried to lift her, but he was so weak from the day, puking and not eating, his arms trembled as he pushed and tried to get her off!

BRRRRRFRRR BFFRRRRRRRT

Another fart vibrated from her thick fat cheeks, it stunk like broccoli and pepperoni. Brian began to cry as Paisley, half asleep, kissed his cheek with her wet lips.

“goodnight”

Chapter 7 - Cementing Her Place

Brian sat inside his car, waiting and lamenting his life and what it had become. It had been only a week since Paisley began living a their house as a nanny for his children and his wife had already fallen in love with her! Around Melissa, Paisley was an angel. She was all yes please and no thank you! Acting shy and coy as she helped Melissa with small household chores. Meanwhile behind my wives back she had complete control of our finances. She agreed to share half of the money with our

family for our kids education's sake but only if i followed all of her rules and played her game... the rest was hers.

He watched as the front door opened and Paisley smiled at him before turning and yelling goodbye to his wife. She jogged to the car, her hair was up in a ponytail and it bobbed back and forth. She hopped into the back seat, like usual, treating Brian like a chauffeur.

“Ugh, I feel really sick today, my stomach is killing me, i'm gonna take off early!” she notified him while slipping her bare feet out of her flats and resting them on the armrest between the two front seats.

Brian first noticed the cheesy unwashed feet smell as he looked down and to the right seeing her feet propped up. He looked away towards the window and took a deep breath before starting the car.



“**HEY!** Did you hear me!” Paisley said while smacking the side of his head with her foot hard. Brian held his head and grit his teeth.

“Yes... I heard you...”

“Then say so... **YES PRINCESS**, and don't sit there like an idiot!”

“Yes Princess...”

“That's better” she said before lowering her gaze to her phone.

Brian began the drive to work, he used to enjoy the morning commute. He could take his time, listen to music, and he always beat the traffic. But since he began driving Paisley, he had to keep the music off, his eyes on the road, and deal with her constant chattering and on and off youtube videos playing. It gave him a headache and he began to lament the mornings.

BFFRRRRTTTT

An airy fart blew from Paisley's cheeks as she moaned and rolled down her window letting the smell out. It was foul and hit Brian like a ton of bricks early in the morning even with the window open!

“Whew! Haha.. hey! HEY!” Paisley yelled as she kicked the back of Brian's car seat!

“Yes Princess?” Brian said with a groan!

“My farts... smell exactly like your wife's Lasagna from last night! Cheese really fucks up my tummy! Don't you think so?”

“Yes Princess” Brian replied almost robotically

“Here.. smell”

Brian looked to his right and saw Paisley's massive ass sticking between the two front seat headrests. She was bent over with her ass facing the front of the car! Brian had no time to react before she let loose!

**BRRRRRFRRRBFFRRRRBRBRTTTTTTTBBBBBRRRRBFFRBBBBB
BBBBBBRRTTTT SPRTTTT....**

Brian began to dry heave as soon as the fart began. It was very hot and steamy. It smelled like boiled fish and sour acidic diarrhea. The fumes filled the entire front of the car practically fogging up the windshield as Brian started to choke, leaning on the steering wheel and trying not to crash! Paisley held herself there, stunned by the length and size of the fart she was producing as it leaked out, burning the walls of her asshole! It ended with a wet splatter as she fell onto the back car seat, laughing and holding her nose! With a single fart she had hot boxed the car and turned it into a septic tank! Paisley stuck her head out the window, gasping on the fresh air and continuing to laugh. She could feel the heat inside the car as it was pulled out the window and past her body. She quickly got back in from the window and reached around the front seat slapping Brian hard!

“YOU MISSED STARBUCKS, PULL OVER IDIOT!

Brian's eyes were watering, his car smells so foul he could barely breathe. He reached over to roll down his window but Paisley stuck her feet in between the seats and hit the window up button bringing it backup and laughing. As soon as he could, he pulled a u turn and back around into the Starbucks parking lot. He quickly unlocked and opened the door to get out when Paisley called him.

“HEY”

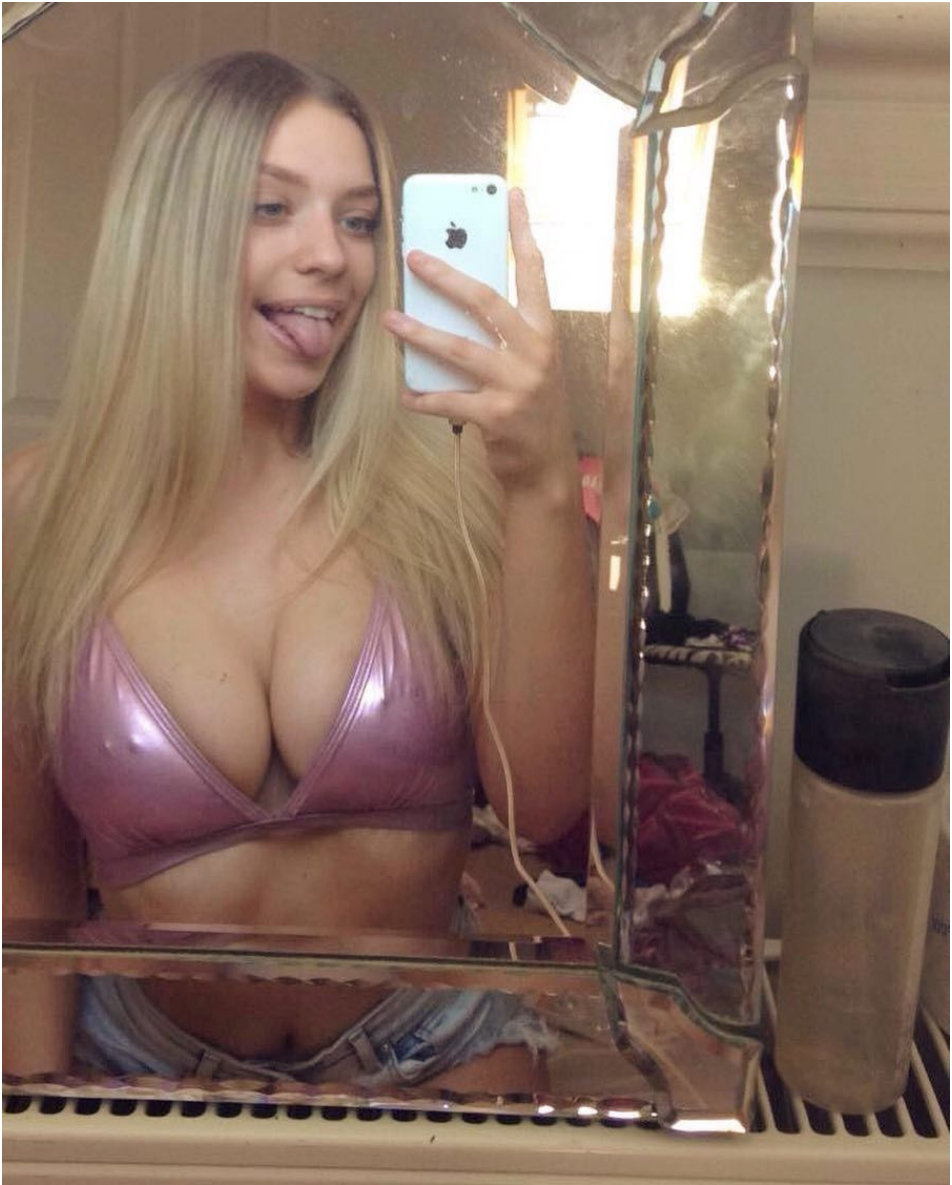
“What?” he turned to face her and was greeted with her big round ass covered in her business slacks

BFFRRRTTTTTT

Brian practically fell backwards out of the car as he fanned his nose and choked on the sour smell! It was so wet and sharp, it smelled like fresh diarrhea and was so foul! He backed out of the car gagging as Paisley laughed!

“Get extra cream” she said before looking back to her phone.

“*Get extra creme*” Brian mocked her as he walked away from the car simultaneously rubbing the scent of her gas off his nose.



30 minutes later

Brian and Paisley headed into the office. Paisley was laughing and Brian was gagging on a rancid fart she had ripped in the elevator. He had no

idea how she wasn't affected by the intense smell of her fumes! He walked right into his office and closed the door, plopping down at his desk and happy to be away from his tormentor. He watched her through the glass wall as she sat down with her feet up on her desk, texting and drinking/eating her breakfast.

He opened up his email and saw it was packed. He groaned and rubbed his head before opening the first one. He read through it and then opened the second. As he was reading it a new email came in. he clicked the notification and saw it was from Reception. He looked up and saw Paisley on the computer before she turned and smiled at him, then motioned him to come out.

Brian got up and walked to his door.

"*Yes princess*" he said under his breath so David wouldn't hear.

"Come now!" she demanded as he walked over.

She got up quickly and pushed hard on his shoulders forcing him to his knees and then bending over holding her chair for support. Brian watched as her ass came out fast hitting his face as his nose pushed to the center of the material just over her asshole! He felt her anus twitch under the pants and then blow loose!

BRRRFRRRRBFRRRRRBFRRRRRBFRRTTTTFFR

Brian fell back onto the office floor, gagging and choking! Paisley held her stomach and fell back into her chair, moaning in pain. Her stomach was bubbling and twisting, she could feel something terrible coming! Brian was on the floor by her feet, gasping for air! His lungs were so hot

and full of her gas, he couldn't get it out fast enough. Every breath was a burning choke that brought him to the urge of puking.

“Ugh, fuck, get out of my way!” Paisley groaned as she pushed herself out of the chair, stepping right onto Brian's back and walking over him, forcing his face and chest to the floor!



She jumped off him and practically sprinted down the hall, slamming the bathroom door. Brian had to peel himself off the floor, his entire body

was sore. He wiped off his shirt and pants before limping back to his office and collapsing in his office chair. As soon as he sat down, he heard an echoing fart vibrate into the toilet bowl! It was so loud! It had to be for him to hear it in his office three rooms away!

BFFRRRBF BRRRTTTT BFRRRRRTT SLPRT SPPRTL SPLRTT

He grimaced from the sound, it was horrifying. He got up and closed his office door, it muffled the sound enough where he could sit and work in peace. He began working through his emails and calling clients, getting quite a bit done. It wasn't until 10:30am when he looked up and realized Paisley still wasn't at her desk. She had been in the bathroom over two hours! As much as he hated her, he had to go check, she was his employee and technically his responsibility.

As Brian opened the door to his office he was hit by a horrid sour shit smell! It smelled like the feces were piled all over the carpet! He moved back and held his nose! As soon as he left his office the temperature raised by at least 10 degrees! He began making his way towards the bathroom and could feel himself starting to sweat. Even though his nose was plugged he could still taste it. The bitter flavor of her gas was so heavy he began to gag! He reached the door and knocked...

"Paisley... are you okay?" he asked quick

"Ughhhhhh" she groaned from the other side

"Paisley!" he knocked again

"I don't...feel good..." she moaned in a sick voice.

"I'm coming in okay" he said while holding his nose.. She didn't respond

His heart was beating so fast, he didn't want to go in but knew he had to. Slowly he turned the doorknob and pushed it open a crack. The fumes that rushed out almost burned his face off! The smell was so sour! So wet! He began to cry as his nose started to twitch. He moved in and closed the door behind him! Paisley was hunched over on the toilet, her pants around her ankles. The fat of her bum was hanging over the sides of the seat. She looked up to Brian and her face was red and dripping with sweat...

"I feel sick..." she said before resting her head in her arms again

"Okay, let's get you home" Brian said with his nose plugged still.

Paisley groaned as he helped her off the toilet with one arm. She grabbed her pants with one arm and began tugging them up.

"Paisley! You have to wipe!" Brian stopped her!

"I can't" she moaned and fell back leaning on the wall. Slowly she turned around, her hands and face on the wall as she stuck her big jiggling ass out towards Brian.

"Clean it..." she said in a half asleep and dozy voice...

Brian slowly got on his knees, staring at her massive cheeks. He gathered a thick wad of toilet paper before grabbing her moist sweaty ass cheek and spreading it! The inside of her cheeks were caked in a thick mushy bright yellow shit, but he still couldn't wipe her asshole with only one cheek spread and his nose plugged. He wanted to cry... he would get it over with quickly. He counted down... 3...2...1

Brian let go of his nose, freeing it to the horrors that were trapped within the small bathroom. He grabbed the toilet paper with one hand and then

spread her cheek as far as he could! He pressed hard and wiped the toilet paper up her ass crack while choking and gagging, it was horrifying! As soon as the paper passed over her asshole, it squeezed shut and burst open, blowing a foul fart point blank into his face, and then splattering him in a confetti of wet shit.

BFRRRBFRRRRT SPRTTTTT

Brian froze as her cheeks jiggled in front of him. He didn't want to move! He felt the shit dripping down his face as he began to cry. Paisley moaned and stuck her ass out a bit further as she grabbed her stomach with one hand!

"Hurry" she groaned

Brian grabbed some toilet paper and wiped his face , it was horrifying, there were bits of lasagna noodles in her feces caked to his cheeks! He gathered up a bunch of paper and spread her ass cheek again! As soon as he did a soft hissing fart seeped out. He groaned and pressed the toilet paper to her hole plugging it and waiting for a second before wiping up and down. He tossed it into the toilet and then wiped again, and again! The shit was so thick, every time he wiped there was more and more! Her ass was still dirty but Brian couldn't take anymore. He helped her up and helped her pull up her pants and underwear. He watched as the thong slid into her dirty ass crack, he got a bit hard and felt ashamed and disgusted with himself. Paisley washed her hands and then began limping to the reception area still holding her stomach. Brian washed up as fast as he could and then headed to bring Paisley home. He was gonna call her a cab, but now his clothes were covered in shit!

Paisley waited in reception and almost collapsed on him when he arrived. She was so stomach sick she didn't care that he was covered in shit. She hung on to him as he helped her downstairs and into his car. She practically collapsed on the back seat. She climbed in and laid with her face to the seat and her ass pointing towards the front. Brian jumped in the car and sped out of the parking lot, Rush hour was over so he could get home quick luckily!

As soon as they pulled out of the parking lot he heard a sharp hissing sound, like a snake was right behind him. The smell that filled the car was deadly and next to unbreathable. He began to choke and gasp as he opened the window and choked on the fresh air! Another sharp hissing came from her big ass ending in a splattering bubble. Brian drove with his head out the window but even that was still torture. The fumes blew past his face as he exited the vehicle, like he was hovering over a vent spewing toxic gas! Suddenly he looked back and saw police lights and a siren in the rear view mirror! He must have been speeding.

“Shit” he said out loud as he pulled over.

He kept his head sticking out and the cop gave him a weird look while walking over.

“Get back in your vehicle sir!” the officer said with authority

“But Officer, i”

“**BACK IN YOUR VEHICLE**” he yelled

Brian brought his head back in and choked on the gas

Bfrrrhiiisssssssssssssssssssssssssssssss

He plugged his nose as the officer stood behind the vehicle writing down the license plate number and slowly inspecting the vehicle. Brian began to choke and gag as the officer looked at him strangely. He approached the driver side but still far enough away where he couldn't smell the gas.

“Are you aware how fast you were going?” he asked as Brian choked struggling to respond.

He fanned his nose and let out a dry heave..

“Office, im sorry, it's just my co worker, she's sick...” he motioned to the back seat..

The office looked back and then gave him a shocked accusing look.

“And where are you bringing this young lady? Roll down the back window” he demanded.

“That's not a good idea sir”



“ROLL DOWN THE WINDOW” the officer yelled!

Brian rolled down the back window and the officer leaned in, his face right near her ass as she lay face down. He winced and Brian could tell he noticed the smell...

“Miss are you okay?” he said while tapping her lower back

Paisley responded the only way she could.

**BFRRRRBFRRRRBFRRRRBFRRRRBFRRRR SPRRRT
SPRTRTTTT**

BRFFBFRTTTTTTTBFFRTTTTTTTTT

She raised her ass high up almost an inch from his face and let out another little wet splatter!

SPPRRT

The police officer fell out of the car window onto his back choking! His hat was literally blown off of his head! His face was pale as he dry heaved and threw up over the cement road! Brian was hit with the blowback of the fart and he hung his head out of the window, gagging and spitting as he held back the urge to vomit!

“I'm so sorry...” he apologized to the officer as he choked!

“Get the fuck out of here!” the police officer said while throwing up on his hands and knees!

By the time Brian pulled into his driveway he was on the verge of passing out. Paisley's gas was getting progressively worse and worse. Each fart was steaming hot and smelled like a rotting corpse! He opened the back door and shook her leg.

“Paisley, were home”

BFFRRRRBFRRRRBFRRRRTTTBBbfrrrttb bfrttt
hisssssssssssprtt

She responded with a horrifying long and wet bubbly fart that forced Brian to take a few steps back. She rolled over onto her back in the back of the car and held her stomach while groaning.

“Carry me” she moaned but Brian didn’t hear. He was fanning his nose and choking still.

“CARRY ME!” she screamed so loud her voice got high pitched and screeched a bit.

He slid his arms under her legs, right under his knees and helped her out of the car. As soon as she was half way out she collapsed in his arms resting her full dead weight on him. He almost fell over as he re-positioned her and with much effort lifted her up in his arms. She was beautiful, and young, but god she was heavy! He was sweating as she draped an arm over his neck and leaned into his chest, half asleep. Slowly he moved his feet, taking tiny steps as she groaned.

BFFRRRTBFRRRTTTT

She let a fart loose in his arms and the fumes were all around him! He couldn’t escape it now and gagged right into her sleeping face. Slowly he got to the front door, and stumbled with his keys, kicking the door open and lugging Paisley inside. Brian thought he was going to die, she was so heavy. He turned sideways and walked down the stairs, kicking open the door to her basement room. He practically dropped her on the bed,

his arms were about to snap and were all tingly! She curled onto her side the moment she hit the bed and let a horrifying fart loose!

BFFRRRBFRRTBFRRRTBFRRRRBFRRRRRT SPRTT

Brian held his nose and backed out, closing her bedroom door and practically running upstairs to escape her fumes! He stripped naked , throwing out the shit stained clothes and then jumping into the shower. He never felt so good washing himself. Being free from her gas and feeling the warm water run over his body was orgasmic. He stood in the shower for half an hour relaxing in the water before drying off and getting changed into fresh clothes. His eyes went wide as soon as he opened his bedroom door. He could smell it... her gas... and he was on the top floor!

He choked and slowly walked downstairs, the smell got more powerful with each step. By the time he reached the main floor he had to plug his nose! The whole house was filled with her stink! He ran to the windows and opened them all, trying to let some fresh air in! It got a bit better but he knew it was a losing battle. He slowly began walking downstairs, he didn't want to, but had to make sure she was still alive! The physical heat of her gas was so thick downstairs that he began to drop with sweat. He reached her closed bedroom door and knocked lightly..

“Paisley?” he asked

BFRRRBFRRRBFRRRBFRRRRBFRRRR SPRRRRT

SPRTRTTTT

BRFFBFRTTTTTTTBFFRTTTTTTTTT

She responded with a fart that literally shook the door! It vibrated on his face as he jumped back. He could feel the rush of heat blasting under the door to her room and started to dry heave, even with his nose plugged. Slowly he opened the door, as soon as he did, he began dry heaving from the sour taste in his mouth. It was like breathing fresh diarrhea. He choked and stuck his head into the room.

“Paisley, im going...ugh... back t... ugh fuck... work.... Just... call me ... if you feel more sick.. And ugh fuck.... I'll bring you to the hospital.. This isn't normal!” he said while trying to get out as soon as possible.

Paisley groaned in the dark musty room

“Come here....” she groaned

“Im late i can't” Brian replied

“**COME!**” she yelled angrily as Brian walked slowly in. the closer he got to her the worse the smell became! He was on the verge of passing out.

“What!” he gasped while holding his breath!

“I want oral” she groaned with her eyes closed

“**PAISLEY NO**” Brian yelled and refused!

“Im... gonna tell your wife... everything.. Do it” she said in a sleepily and strained voice from her stomach ache. She was laying on her stomach with her face half pressed to her pillow

Brian wanted to die, if he had a gun he may have blown his brains out right there. He knew he had no choice, he had to do this, or his life would be over, he would lose his family. But he didn't know if he physically

could. As he was having an inner debate a fart blew out from Paisley's asshole and it actually moved the bedsheets up a bit off her big ass!

BFRRRRBFRRRRBFRRRRBFRRRRBFRRRR SPRRRT SPRTR

He looked up and down her body under the blankets. Her clothes were on the floor so he knew she was already naked under there. Tears dripped from his eyes as he inched closer to the bottom of the bed and held the sheets.



Brian took a deep breath of the foul air within the room, knowing it would be so much worse under the thick blanket. He counted down, three, two one and then lifted the blanket, crawling underneath. Her sweaty legs were spread open as she lay on her stomach, her dripping pussy and sweaty fat ass crack were inches before his face. The smell was enough to knock someone out from a distance! Brian's eyes turned red as he

crawled up towards her cheeks. He stuck out his tongue and licked, but because of her bubbly cheeks could only lick the outer lips of her pussy.

“DEEPER!” she groaned

Brian reached up with shaking hands and spread her wet fat cheeks slowly. They parted with a wet sticky schlick noise as they peeled apart from another! As soon as her asshole was free from the confines of her tight cheeks it blasted out all the pent up gas that was cramped inside the folds of her intestines.

**BFRRRRBFRRRRBFRRRRBFRRRRBFRRRR SPRRRT
SPRTRTTTT**

**BRFFFBFRTTTTTTTBFRTTTTTTTTT sppppppprtt
hiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii BFRRRRBFRRRRBFRRRRBFRRRRBFRRRR
SPRRRT SPRTRTTTT**

Brian was knocked out cold, the smell so powerful and thick that he collapsed under the sheets with his face landing right in between her sweaty cheeks! Paisley was in so much pain she also passed out, falling into a deep sleep as her intestines processed all the brutal gas!

3 Hours Later

**BFRRRRBFRRRRBFRRRRBFRRRRBFRRRR SPRRRT
SPRTRTTTT**

Brian woke up as a brutal fart hit his nose! It burned his nose and passed into his lungs! He choked and began gasping! His ribs ached and every breath felt like it might be his last! He choked out the gas, blowing it against the sweaty pussy pressed to his lips! The odor was truly indescribable. He tried to move and noticed Paisley’s leg was on

top of him. She had him in a leg lock and was squeezing his midsection with her thighs! His face was pushed so deep into her ass he could barely breathe, his heart was beating so rapidly, like he was being suffocated.

“MAAAISMMYYYY” Brian shouted into her sweaty pussy, trying to say her name!

Paisley groaned in her sleep and brought her legs up into a crouch, pushing Brian even further into her cheeks! He couldn't breath at all now and reached up, spreading her fat cheeks wide as his palms sunk into the fat! As her cheeks spread his nose freed enough to suck in some air. But she let loose another toxic blow!

BFRRRRBFRRRRBFRRSPRTRTTTT

BRFFBFRTTTTTTTBFFRTTTTTTTTT

Brian threw up in his mouth and then swallowed it. His stomach was sore, his lungs were on fire! His whole body felt like it was shutting down from inhaling so much gas! He pushed back on her ass, trying to move his head away and choking on his own vomit! His eyes went wide as the front door opened and closed upstairs ...his wife was home!

Brian began to panic, thrashing around and slapping her fat ass over and over! **WAKE UP WAKE UP** he screamed in his head as he thrashed around in bed but Paisley just groaned and reached back, pushing his face deeper between her cheeks. He could hear his wife's foot footsteps coming down stairs slowly, surely to inspect the horrible odor! His heart felt like it was about to explode! Thinking quickly he reached back, grabbing the bed sheet and tossed it out over his legs. He curled into as tiny of a ball as he could and pressed his face into her ass trying to hide

his body under the sheets, his mouth was pressed right to her greasy shit covered anus. He heard the door open and his wife was peering into the bedroom...

"Paisley?" she asked in a concerned tone with her nose plugged.

Paisley in her sleep, responded with one of the longest and wettest farts she had ever produced.

Brian's eyes went wide as the blast echoed down his windpipe and into his body! It was so long, spraying burning fumes and wet bits of shit right into his esophagus. He began to cry and gripped his fingers into her ass cheeks, squeezing and trying not to choke or cough! The fart began to hiss, spraying a potent mix of methane and pure shit into his mouth. He let out a muffled cough as he swallowed the gooey shit and could practically feel hi wife's eyes on him through the blanket. The fart slowly fizzled out as he heard the door close and her feet moving quickly upstairs. He held it as long as he could and then began choking, he pulled his face from her wet cheeks and spit up brown shit all over her ass! She responded by rolling onto her back and plunging his face into the depths of her anus!



It wasn't until 10pm that Brian was able to free himself from her vicious leg grip. He crawled out and collapsed to the floor, wheezing and choking. Every breath sounded sickly and wet and he knew he would never be the same again. She had permanently marked him with her ass! He waited until the house was quiet, and slowly snuck upstairs for the longest shower of his life.

Chapter 8 - The Going Away Dinner

"Noooo you can't! You can't go! The girls are going to be so upset!" Melissa complained as she stepped forward and hugged Paisley.

"I know, but the job is too good to turn down! I'll be working as a personal assistant to a Photographer in Paris! It's a dream come true!"

Brian walked into the kitchen upon hearing the commotion

"Honey! Paisley is leaving!" Melissa said in a disappointed tone!

Brian had to hold back his smile of excitement..

"What?" he asked trying to keep a straight face

"God could you act more disappointed?" Paisley said in a rude tone!

"Honey! We should do something special for her! Before she leaves! She's done so much for us!"

Paisley smiled at Brian behind Melissa's back and stuck out her tongue.

"You don't need to do anything for little old me! Really!" Paisley said in a cute voice!

“No we have to! At least let me cook you a nice meal before you leave!”

Paisley’s eyes lit up and Brian knew she was thinking about more than just the food!

“That would be AMAZING, can you make your lasagna again?” Paisley said while licking her lips

“Of course! I’ll make a five course meal for tonight! All my specialties, just promise your going to keep in touch when you leave!” Melissa said while grabbing her purse and getting ready to rush out to go shopping.

“Haha i’m sure you’ll hear from me every once in a while,” she said while eyeing Brian again with a glare.

“You just relax today Paisley! And if you need anything just let Brian know okay!” she said while rushing out without waiting for a response.

Brian turned to see Paisley smiling at him, he felt like she was a wild animal, about to pounce, but she turned her back to him and walked to the couch plopping down and turning on the television. He breathed a sigh of relief and backed out of the room into the garage. He watched his wife drive down the street and then got into his car quickly taking off. He wanted to be as far away from Paisley as possible and he only needed to make it another day!

Paisley walked around the empty house when everyone left. She walked to the dining room and inspected the fancy large wooden table. It had a long table cloth around it with table mats all knit. The chairs were large wooden and looked antique. Each one had fabric hanging from the seat to the floor so the area underneath couldn’t be seen. She reached down and grabbed the cushion on the seat and it popped off easily, it was held

on by a bit of Velcro... her eyes lit up when she saw the inside was hollow.

5:00pm

Brian pulled into the garage and took a deep breath before getting out. He only had a few hours to go before she was out of his life. As soon as he entered the house he could smell his wife's cooking. It smelled so good and he hadn't eaten all day. He sniffed deep and smelled macaroni, baked potatoes gratin, lasagna, and he knew she would prepare desserts too. Before he could make it to the kitchen to greet his wife, Paisley cut him off and stuck her arm out! She was wearing a blue dress that was cut short, so short her as would poke out when she sits. She looked amazing, her hair straightened and her makeup done!

"Come with me, quick" she whispered

Brian had a bad feeling as she lead him to the dining room. The table was set for dinner. She pulled off the cushion of her seat and pointed to Brian then at the space.

"Inside now" she said with an evil smile.

"What?" Brian asked as she put her finger to his lips and took out her phone!

"Should i send the email? You're almost done! And your gonna say no to me now?" she said quietly

Brian reconsidered and stepped into the chair. He had to maneuver back and forth to sit down with his knees pressed to his chest. It was incredibly tight for a man his size and his feet poked out the front of the

chair. Luckily the table cloth covered them. Paisley put the padding back and then smiled before lifting it up.

“During dinner.. I want your mouth around my asshole the entire time! I... I've had a stomach ache today” she smiled and put the padding back covering his face. He got a horrible feeling in his growling stomach, and it wasn't hunger.

“MOM WHENS DINNER GONNA BE READY” He heard Carly, his teenage daughter yell.

“IN A FEW MINUTES, GET YOUR SISTER AND GO TO THE DINING ROOM” Melissa called back

He heard a few footsteps and then felt something smack his head through the chair cushion. The ass pressed down onto his skull as he groaned in pain trying not to make any noise.

“Oh Carly, i was gonna sit there tonight” He heard Paisley say

“All the chairs are the same!” Carly said in a bratty tone

“Yea but it's my last night here, pleaseeeee!”

“Fineeee” Carly got up and Paisley took the seat, standing in front of it.

Paisley waited until Carly wasn't looking and slid the seat cushion off revealing Brian's face. She turned and lifted her dress slightly before slamming her fat ass down and covering Brian's face completely. She looked left and right and saw her legs and hips filled the whole surface of the chair, he was totally invisible.

Brian looked up, Paisley's ass jiggled above him as she peeled up her tight dress. He opened his mouth wide as commanded and closed his

eyes. Her ass came down hard and fast, crashing into his face and sinking down as her cheeks spread. His mouth made contact with her greasy slimy anus and he winced as he tightly sealed his lips to it. Her ass was so musty and sweaty, she must have skipped showering! She had a vinegary almost armpit smell in between her fat cheeks.



He heard the chairs being pulled in and knew his daughters were at the table now too. He had to be quiet.

“Dinner time! Melissa said as she carried in the macaroni and lasagna, and then went back for the potatoes and salad. The table was packed with food and all the girls were ready to dig in.

Melissa took her seat and then looked around

“Where's your dad?” she asked the girls and they both shrugged

“I'm sure he will be here soon!” Paisley said

“Can we eat mom i'm hungry!” Tasha whined!

“Alright let's eat, Your dad is missing out!” Melissa said while serving herself some potatoes!

All the girls began loading up their plates. Every time Paisley leaned forward for food Brian's face would peek from her fat cheeks! He watched them jiggle before slamming back down over and over! Finally she settled down, wiggling back and forth and starting to eat. Brian could feel her chewing all the way down at her anus. Every Time she swallowed she would flex her anus a little like she was trying to hold something in.

“Where are you going to live when you leave? Tasha asked with a mouthful of food!

“Tasha! Swallow your food then talk!” Melissa urged her

“I'm living in pairs, I don't have a place yet, but i'll find somewhere nice!”

“Can you send us pictures!” Carly asked!

“Of course!”

Brian felt her anus flex inside of his mouth and then spread for a moment as his mouth filled with hot air! He choked and coughed from the unexpected fart as it blasted the back of his throat. He could taste her shit and her lunch from earlier in the day. Brian squirmed and held the legs of the chair trying not to make any noise!

“What was that?” Carly asked while looking under the table

Paisley quickly moved her feet over Brian’s as she tightened her ass cheeks on Brian’s face to silence him.

“This table is really old darling, sometimes it makes noise, your great grandfather built it you know?”

Paisley grunted a little and her anus spread wide. Brian wanted to cry as her gas began seeping out from her hole, slowly picking up speed. She was clearly letting out her gas slowly in order to keep it more quiet!

Brian’s eyes watered as he cried, he couldn’t take anymore. He pushed his tongue straight up into her asshole, trying to stop the gas. As soon as his tongue entered Paisley sat up straight with a surprised look on her face.

“Everything okay Paisley” Melissa asked

“Ugh.. yea... im just... having some stomach issues today”

Paisley began tightening and loosening her asshole on Brian’s tongue, trying to get him to pull it back out. Her gas was building up in her colon and she needed to let it out now! Her stomach began to bubble and make water noises as she leaned forward in her chair. She started sweating a tiny bit and used her napkin to wipe her forehead.

YOU IDIOT PULL YOUR TONGUE OUT! She screamed in her head as she kept trying to get his tongue out by flexing her hole. Paisley began to squirm, she wasn’t going to be able to hold it....

Brian was desperate, his mouth tasted like a toilet and he was going to choke! He sniffed in and out through her sweaty ass crack as her anus squeezed his tongue tight and then loosened over and over. Suddenly

he felt a thick fluid leaking down his tongue. His eyes went wide when a thick mass forced his tongue out and then shot into his mouth forcing it's way down his throat.

Paisley held onto the table with both hands, sweating as she felt the massive log of shit pass through her anus and into Brian's throat. She was just planning on farting, having a little light fun. This was his fault! That stupid asshole! As soon as the massive log of shit had passed, she felt her stomach gurgle as the rest made its way down preparing to exit. Her stomach burned as she groaned lightly, she wouldn't be able to hold it! She couldn't stand up now or the smell would be atrocious!



Brian cried and choked as the thick massive log moved up and down in his throat! It was so wide and chunky that it was stuck halfway down! He pushed on the tend in his mouth with his tongue, licking it and trying to break it. He slid his tongue over and over it tasting the bits of hard bitter shit before it broke and slid down! He choked and chewed on the half in his mouth before sucking it down quick. He was fighting for his life here,

he knew that he had to be quiet, if he made the slightest noise his family would be gone forever!

As soon as he finished the big chunky log, her anus hissed and let a long slow burning fart into his mouth! It puffed out his cheeks as he coughed the gas out of his nose! A second later Paisley's hole flexed and flooded his mouth with a milky liquid diarrhea! It was scorching hot and filled with bits of celery and carrot!

Paisley began to panic, even she could feel how hot the shit diarrhea coming out of her was. She had done tons of scat sessions in the past but never with a shit this vile. Deep down she didn't really want to ruin this family she just liked the money, and the control. She began to sweat as she clenched her anus but it was no use! Her stomach churned as she groaned and blasted even more out, this batch even less solid than the last.

Brian cried as he sucked down her shit, it burned his entire chest as he drank it and knew this was going to take years off his life! It was so thick and syrupy but also liquidy and like bile at the same time. He cried and tried to picture happy future memories. His daughter's graduation, marriage, his grandchildren. He squirmed and tried to say no as her anus flex and blasted even more shit loose. His cheeks puffed out as she filled them to the max and pinched her anus closed to not have him overflow! Brian took a huge gulp and then choked, shooting some out of his nose! Paisley quickly reached behind her with her napkin and wiped the feces off then dropped the paper down by his feet. She was sweating and physically straining to keep the shit from just blasting out!

Eat faster you idiot!" Paisley said to herself in her head!

“Paisley you barely touched the lasagna you begged me to make!”

Melissa said with a frown.

Paisley forced a smile and then brought a big fork full up to her mouth.

As she chewed it she felt her stomach churning and telling her not to put any more food in!

Brian sucked down the shit, his throat was coated in feces and even with an empty mouth he was forced to endure the flavor! With a weak and shaking tongue he pressed it flat against Paisley’s anus, begging her to stop he cried as her anus twitched on his tongue and blasted it into the back of his throat! Her diarrhea was so burning hot now he could barely stand to have it in his mouth! He choked and coughed some out his nose as Paisley blushed with embarrassment. She didn’t have anymore napkins. She felt her anus twitching as it was ready to let loose again but his mouth was still full!

EAT EAT EAT YOU STUPID ASSHOLE! She screamed in her head as her anus twitched. She let out a whimper as Melissa and both her daughters looked over to her. She grunted and let another liquid blast loose into Brian’s already stuffed mouth! She felt it back up as Feces sprayed all over the back of her chair and the carpet! It was a dark yellow and had a thick steam coming from it! All the girls jumped up instantly as Paisley got up and ran from the room in tears! Melissa urged the girls out of the room. When she turned around she saw a sight she would never forget. Brian.. Her ex husband... his mouth was stuffed with yellow shit, and his face was unrecognizable.

Epilogue

Brian kicked open the door to his new place as he held a cardboard box full of his belongings. The door flew open and small 1 room studio apartment looked just like he imagined it would. Dank, dark and depressing. It had one window, a single bed. And a small kitchen and bathroom. He dropped the box and flicked on the light. The bulb burst as soon as he did spraying glass on the floor.

“Ugh” Brian groaned

He sat down on the bed and took a deep breath, recalling the past few weeks.

Paisley had claimed that Brian forced her to do all those things! Offered her pay raises to let him be her toilet, begged to smell her sweaty feet after yoga, and spent weeks serving as her human toilet paper! Melissa believed every word especially when paisley showed her all the porn she had stolen for her blackmail email. Melissa took the girls and moved across the country, leaving Brian with next to nothing. She told him if he ever tried to contact his kids again she would make sure he ended up in jail or an asylum for people that eat feces! She didn't want her daughters to ever know the truth, or to see him again.

Brian's phone vibrated and his heart jumped. Every time he got a call or a text he prayed it was from Melissa, maybe she would believe him one day, the blackmail, the torture, all of it. Paisley was a good actress but eventually she would see through the lies. He pulled out his phone and saw a text from an unknown number, it looked European. He opened it up.

“Hey Brian, sorry things had to end that way! I just wanted to fart down your throat a bit, but you had to fuck it all up by getting horny and trying to give me a rimjob! In Front of your family! That’s sick! Anyways this photographer, he is not at all as well off as he claimed to be!”

There was a picture attached and she took it from above looking up. He could see a man’s face buried beneath her fat bum



“When I finish draining his account, which won’t be long, clothes here is expensive and he doesn’t make a lot! I’ll be back! And when im back im gonna need a job! And think about it... this time we

won't need to hide from your stupid wife! You can spend all day in my ass! So don't get too comfortable! See you soon! MWAH!"

Brian collapsed to the floor and curled into a ball.

THE END... TO BE CONTINUED??