

**FEAR FACTOR
CHALLENGE 1**



The moment Mira had crashed down onto John's face, he immediately realized where he had recognized her from! That morning, he had seen her! The studio paid for all the contestants to stay at an all-inclusive hotel! When he was visiting the breakfast buffet, she had been there, sitting alone in her bright red bikini! She stuck out like a sore thumb! And not because of her looks, it was what was sitting in front of her that brought so much attention. She was eating four **MASSIVE** double bacon cheeseburgers with a huge plate of fries! John looked for a moment in shock before turning quickly and heading to his seat not wanting to embarrass the young woman. The entire time he ate his breakfast, he took peeks at her devouring the food, it was hard to believe someone her size could finish all that food! He laughed to himself a little thinking of how bad her farts were gonna be! All that grease, beef, cheese! Bacon, onions! Potato! He remembered laughing and feeling bad for her boyfriend!



As her ass crashed down to his face, John literally saw stars! She was not fat in the slightest but having someone's full weight **CRASH** into your face felt like being hit by a heavyweight boxer! As the sweaty fat of her ass spread out across his facial features and the stool, John debated tapping out, calling it off, this was a bad idea! What was he even doing here? He did not belong here, competing with these models! But in the darkness under Mira's ass, John could see Allison! He could see her smiling as he gave her a million-dollar engagement ring, she would be so thrilled, she would love him, forever! John just prayed the competition would end soon, he did not want to be here when Mira's "cramps" took full effect!

"HOW ARE WE DOING LADIES? COMFY?" Joe asked as the cameras all panned around the women sitting on the stools, getting nice shots of their fronts and bubbly backsides burying the men's faces!

"JUST REMEMBER, WE COULD BE HERE FOR HOURS!" he said with emphasis on the hours part! John's heart suddenly began to race!

The first thing he noticed... was the smell! John had been face sat by Allison hundreds of times, it was one of her favorite positions because she didn't need to pay any attention to his cock! She would use him after long hot days, even after using the bathroom and not necessarily wiping that well, but the smell never compared to this! Mira's ass smelt so...so...so... cheesy? It had a sweaty milky sour odor that brought tears to John's eyes! Her ass fat was so hot from baking in the Mexican heat, it only made things worse! John felt like he was breathing from a shitty sauna! There was no way he was going to last!

Mira leaned forward a bit, spreading her ass cheeks and sitting back heavily, making sure not to lift her ass from John's face in the slightest! All at once, the odor got **A THOUSAND** times worse! John took a single sniff and seized up, his entire body freezing in shock! It was so bitter, so real like there was a steaming turd sitting inches from his nostrils! Mira wiggled around a bit, smearing his face in between her sweaty ass flesh! It was like torture! John was already sweating before the challenge began, but now he was dripping, his heart racing as his lungs begged for air!

John took another long deep sniff, breathing in Mira's ass stink and starting to choke! The smell was so sour and thick, it was impossible to take in!

BBBBBBBFRRRRRTTTTTT

John froze as a thick warm vibration sprayed into his face! There was a build-up of pressure as the hot gas and fumes squeezed between his face and her sweaty. It created a wet slapping sound that garnered everyone's attention!

"Did you just fart?" Chelsea asked with a hint of surprise as Mira blushed...

"It's a natural body function! It's no big deal" Mira tried to pretend it was nothing knowing this would be on live television!

“Don’t stop filming! This is fucking gold!!!!” Joe leaned over to Mira’s cameraman and pointed at her ass smothering John’s face!

John could feel the hot gas on his face, he didn’t want to inhale it but the pressure literally forced the hot fumes up his nostrils! He thought the odor was bad before, but this, it was on another level! It was like her shit had taken a liquid aerosol form! It had a thick cheesy odor with a very apparent undertone of onions! Of all the times Allison had smothered him, it was nothing compared to this! John tried not to breathe but his body betrayed him, his lungs flexing as he choked, wheezing on her gas and sniffing wildly! Each sniff brought more fumes down into his body, causing him to choke harder in a chain reaction!

“I didn’t know we could fart! I thought I had to hold them in!” Chelsea giggled as she smiled at the camera and began grunting! John could hear her partner, Brad, Begging her not to!

“MPPHH MPPHHHHH MPHMMMMHHH!” Brad screamed in a muffled cry under her fat pale sweaty ass cheeks! The camera focused on his hands flailing back and forth at the bottom of the stool.



BBFRRTTvvvrrttttttt SPPRTT

An explosive fart left Chelsea's ass cheeks followed by a sharp wet zipper sound! It ended with a very wet splatter that made both Mira and Angelica groan in disgust! There was a slight moment of silence before John could hear Brad choking half to death! It was terrible, listening to him dry heave and choke, all of it muffled by sweaty flesh! For a moment John felt bad for him, he knew what he was going through!

BBBBFRRTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTT

"Oh god, my stomach!" Mira complained!

John wanted to cry as a vicious hot wind blew across his face! The gas felt like fire burning its way into his nose without any regard for whether he lived or died! He could smell the beef from the hamburger now, and he swore he could smell hints of ketchup! The gas literally made his skin crawl from how sour and disgusting it was! There was no way it could get worse though, he just had to make it a bit... John froze as Mira spread her cheeks more and pushed herself down! Through the fabric of her very tiny thong, John could feel her dirty anus, gripping his nose!

He could not stop choking, gasping, sucking in more air through his tortured nose! All while Mira was pushing herself down, massaging the tip of his nose with her anus! Suddenly he felt her finger squeeze between his face and her sweaty ass cheeks! The tip of her nail gripped the fabric from her crack and pulled, stretching it aside before she pushed down, **HARD!** John had no way to fight back as the tip of his nose entered her asshole! There was a sickening loud gurgle that came from above his face, up inside of Mira, it brought a terrifying shiver down John's spine!

John wanted to puke! The smell was one thing, but having this random woman's dirty asshole grabbing his nose! **IT WAS SO GROSS!** He could feel the slimy sweaty shit-covered walls sliding over his nose as she pushed down, again and again, forcing him deeper and deeper! There was a very intense pressure as she clenched her ass, her anus squeezing his nose so tight that it was like she was going to rip it right off his face! John squinted his eyes preparing for the worst, but besides the loud sickening gurgle, nothing happened. That was when he realized... she was using his nose... like a cork! To clog her ass and keep it sealed! He had never felt so humiliated!

BBBBFRRTTSPPPPRTTpspprtttttt spprttt

Another wet splattering fat came from his left as Chelsea made a loud and over-exaggerated sound of relief! Seconds later the sound was followed by Brad choking, gagging, and letting out muffled pleas into Chelsea's fat cheeks!

"**OH MY GOD! RELAX!** Like Mira said, it's a natural bodily function, I'm sure you and your bro's fart like all the time!!!" Chelsea spoke down to the man under her ass while he gasped and gagged! John could feel Mira on top of him choking and fanning her face, it seemed that the odor was quite bad, maybe he was lucky to be under Mira? John was truly jealous of Chad though, being with Angelica! She really was, even though she said she wasn't, an angel! There was no gas leaving her perfect ass! It was clear she was going to win! If John won though, he would choose her as his next partner!



BBBBFRRTTTTTPPSPPRTTTTTTTTTTTTTPpsppprtttttfrtttttt



BBBBBBBBFRRRRRPPPPSPRRBBBBBB

BBBBBBBBBSBBBBBB

Spprppttttbbfrrrttttt

John only got a whiff of the brutal scent, it was so thick, the stink of rotten hamburger meat and onions made his eyes drip with tears! The gas was forced into his lungs, the rest trapped between her thick sweaty cheeks and his tortured face! He pushed on her fat ass cheeks with all of his strength but Mira fought back, **FORCING** herself back down and his nose into her anus! He felt her asshole squeeze tight on his nose as nostrils filled with a hot soupy burning fluid. He could feel bits of hamburger meat and undigested pieces of french fry hitting the back of his throat! John was in shock and it took a moment, but he realized what it was that had just been injected into him! **OH GOD! PLEASE! NO! THIS HAS TO BE A NIGHTMARE!** John screamed in the back of his head as her anus flexed on his nose! He let out a gargle choke and cried as more Diarrhea was forced down his nose into his throat!

He reached up and pushed on her cheeks with all of his strength before going limp and passing out! The cameras all focused on Mira who smiled and rubbed her stomach a bit.

“I think it’s best if I stay seated for now” she waved to Angelica who was fuming!

CHALLENGE 2 COMING TOMORROW!