

PART 3



Kyle reached forward gripping Alana's ass cheeks, spreading them as wide as possible! He could see the inside of her rectum for a moment as it winked and puckered! The odor was strong, a mixture of pussy juice and earthy ass that made his eyes water slightly!

“LICK ME!” she gasped!

Kyle leaned in, wrapping his mouth over her wet pussy lips and sucking! Her body went tight as she pushed back, arching her spine and forcing her asshole over his nose! It made a little wet squishing noise as the walls of her anus wrapped over his nostrils! He could hear a wet gurgling come from inside of her as she bucked and moaned, forcing his tongue deeper!

Kyle grabbed the sides of her ass and thrust his tongue deep, pushing it as far in as he could! Pussy juice began leaking around his lips, dripping down his chin and running down his neck! There was a slight rumble, like water making its way through rusty pipes in an old building. Suddenly Alana's anus tightened and pulled, there was a blast of heat and pressure as the gas forced its way directly into Kyle's lungs!

Desperately Kyle tried to pull back but a big cold hand grabbed the back of his head forcing him deeper! His nose squeezing into the wet greasy hole as the gas continued to force its way out! The odor was worse than anything he had ever smelled, a terrible combination of dead fish, rotten cheese, and earthy unwashed ass! His lungs were full to the limit as he struggled, Alanna was far from done though! Her cheeks vibrated on his face as the methane began erupting out

from the tight space between his nose and her anal walls. He felt the grip on the back of his head tighten and push him deeper as Alanna began to laugh! The gas turned into a stream of feces that began painting his face, burying him in shit! He reached forward, throwing Alanna off and frantically waving his arms around trying to get free!

BAM!

Kyle woke up as he hit the floor beside his bed! He was hyperventilating and dripping with cold sweat. He quickly got up and looked around frantically, he was in his bedroom, the sun had just begun to rise. It was all a bad dream...

He walked to the bathroom and tossed some cool water onto his face over the sink, it felt so real, it... smelt so real! He almost gagged remembering all of it but luckily was able to hold back. Kyle looked at himself in the mirror above the sink, he looked pale, weak, worthless... what had his life become? Today was his first day alone on his new job, as a Digestive Specialist, But that was all bullshit. The majority of the women using his services would be doing so for their pleasure, he wasn't a doctor, far from it, if anything he was more of a high-class gigolo. Kyle began blushing in the mirror, he was so ashamed, he had worked so hard, studied so much, sacrificed everything, and for what? To become a fart sniffing bitch to the rich and elite?

For a few minutes, he debated just quitting, leaving this horrible nightmare behind him. Kyle knew that he wouldn't be able to do this for his entire life, he had seen the toll it took on Stanley's health! Although every time he tried to reason with himself, his mind drifted back to Alanna. Kyle had told her he was a doctor, told her he graduated, if he went back on that now, there was no chance of ever dating her. She had such high standards!

He got dressed and grabbed his shoulder bag full of patient files and some of Stanley's old notes. Eventually, he was going to need to get a filing cabinet, and an office, and... of god, there was so much work to do, Kyle thought to himself! He walked out the front doors of his apartment building and stopped, a bit shocked to see Stanley standing there with a smile on his face. He had on a button-up shirt and a pair of sunglasses.

"What are you doing here? I thought I was working alone today?" Kyle asked.

"You are, I'm going on vacation, I just wanted to give you a gift before I leave!" Stanley tossed a pair of keys over to Kyle, he barely caught them and fumbled with the keys for a moment before inspecting them.

"What's this?" Kyle asked, Stanley, tilted his head to the right where a fancy brand new black BMW was parked. Kyle looked at it for a moment, his mind processing that this was his, he had never had someone ever be so generous to him.

"Are you **FUCKING KIDDING ME!**" Kyle shouted in shock as Stanley laughed...

“Consider this a ‘Thank You’ for taking over my business, I never had any children so I appreciate you carrying on what I have built!” Stanley smiled!

“This is too generous! Really!” Kyle tried to give the keys back.

“You can’t take the bus to your clients! You need to look and act like a doctor now!” Stanley smiled and gave Kyle a handshake before walking over to his car.

Kyle was still in shock as he watched Stan get in and began pulling out of the parking spot. He rolled down the window and waved.

“Good luck Kyle!”

He watched as Stanley took off and drove away from the apartment complex. It was the last time Kyle would ever see him. Kyle, still in shock, walked around his new car checking it out. When he clicked the unlock button on the electronic keys it shocked him that it opened! He slowly got into the driver’s seat and gripped his hands on the steering wheel. A huge smile formed on his face. Maybe things wouldn’t be so bad? Surely this could pay off!

Kyle started off driving his brand new car down the highway and to the coast. His first client for the day was someone new that Stanley had not had time to accommodate. The drive had an incredible view of the water so Kyle put the top down letting the wind whip through his hair. All he knew about this client is that she was twenty-two years old, the daughter of some politician and that she has been suffering from extreme gastrointestinal distress.

Kyle could see boats on the water as he drove down to the address he had been given! The area was extremely expensive-looking, maybe that’s why he had never been here before! The road led down to a pier where he had to park and walk, Kyle gathered his things and began heading down looking for the address. The amount of space between each property was astounding, it took nearly ten minutes walking from estate to estate! By the time Kyle reached the address he was given, he was parched and out of breath!

He double-checked his notes making sure he was in the proper place and then proceeded to knock on the large front doors! It took only a few seconds for a servant to open up and greet him. The worker was very old, maybe 70, or 80 years? It was hard to tell! He had a black suit and tie on with a hunch back from years of tiring labor. His head was bald and his skin wrinkled.

“Are you the doctor?” he asked with a smile.

“Yes! It’s nice to meet you” Kyle stuck out his hand. The man shook his hand politely before holding open the door wide.

“Come in, please! I will show you to Miss Taylor” he bowed and held the door open as Kyle entered. It felt weird having someone treat him this way but he didn’t want to say anything.



Kyle followed the servant through the very fancy expensive mansion out to the back where a private beach was located. By the docks was a MASSIVE yacht and Kyle could see a young blonde woman laying on the deck! She had a book in her hands while tanning, her skin glowing with sweat from baking in the hot summer sun.

“If there is anything you need! Please do not hesitate to ask Sir” the servant politely said while heading back inside the estate.

Kyle swallowed the ball of nerves in his throat as he walked down the dock and slowly boarded the yacht. It was like he was in a different world, he had never been around such wealth before! He walked to the front deck of the boat where the young woman was lying and gently cleared his throat. She turned and pulled down her sunglasses lightly.

“Hello, It’s nice to meet you, My name is Kyle!”

“Taylor, I thought you were a Doctor?” she asked with a hint of sarcasm after a slight pause.

“Oh, I am, I meant, Dr.” Kyle stammered nervously as she laughed...

"It's fine, I know how things work here, Alice filled me in on everything!" She said with a giggle as she set down her book.

"Alice?" Kyle asked, slightly confused...

"She is another one of the previous Doctor's clients, my good friend! I have been trying to book with him for the past year, but he has always had a full schedule! Alice always brags about how great he is! I hope you don't leave me disappointed! Being a newbie at all" she smiled...

"I assure you, I mentored and trained with Dr. Molassian very vigorously! I promise you will get the best results!" Kyle tried to sound professional but was still stammering a bit.

"Perfect!" she said with a smile as she laid down flat and rested her head in her arms!

Kyle got down on his knees behind the young woman with her legs between his. He set down his bag and began lowering his face to her plump bubbly ass! From inches away, he could smell the odor of her ass! It was a thick stench permeated by her body sweat. He lowered his face to her ass and gently pressed his nose into the soft crack of her ass, his nostrils pressed to the fabric of her bikini! Taking a small light sniff, Kyle's eyes went wide! He pulled back and began choking, the odor was so terrible! The young woman looked back at him and began laughing.

"It stinks right?" she asked with a laugh as Kyle rubbed his nose with the back of his hand...

Kyle's head was spinning, the odor was so thick in his nose and the sun so hot beating down on his head. He had to close his eyes for a moment and breath deep to focus.

"What foods have been causing you trouble lately, have you noticed any changes in your diet?" Kyle asked...

"No, I'm always gassy no matter what I eat!" she said with a giggle. Slowly she arched her back and pushed her ass up into the air in Kyle's direction! her cheeks got much wider as the bikini dug into her deep crack!

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A massive eruption of gas ripped from her sweaty asshole and washed over Kyle's face like a fog! It felt like he had been hit in the face with the exhaust from a truck! He nearly fell back from the power and shock of it! The stench was permeated with spoiled milk, burnt meat, decomposing vegetables, and god knows what else! Kyle choked and held his mouth and nose with both hands, his head was spinning from the scent!

"See!" she said with a laugh as Kyle choked furiously!

She lowered her body back to a lying position and reached back with one hand hooking her fingers over the ass portion of the bikini. Kyle watched through watering eyes as she pulled it aside revealing her asshole! Even tucked between her fat cheeks he could make out how dirty it was. There were little clumps of shit that she had missed when wiping and rogue hairs coming from around the rim! Some of the hair was pushed down and covered in dried feces!

“If you're always gassy... Cough choke, then why, am I here?” Kyle asked in confusion as she waited with her dirty ass before him.

“What do you mean?” she asked while looking back with a confused look... clearly there was some sort of misunderstanding. Before Kyle could speak, she continued explaining...

“Are you not gonna eat my ass?” she asked, sounding slightly disappointed.

“Uhhh, I'm sorry, but I don't see how that would help with my diagnosis!” Kyle explained, just the sight of her asshole was making him queasy!

“Are you kidding me! I waited all this time just for this! What if my father doubles the money! \$10,000 for the hour!” she offered while looking back at Kyle, her ass cheeks still spread and waiting.

Kyle looked down, her anus was filthy, but 10 grand, for 1 hour? How could he say no to that? He closed his eyes and looked away from her asshole before nodding and agreeing with the young woman.

“Okay, for \$10,000” Kyle replied, she smiled and turned away from him, her ass cheeks still spread wide.

He leaned down and gripped her ass cheeks allowing her to let go and rest her head in her arms again. Her ass cheeks were so soft and plump, each one filled with fat! They were so wet, covered in her sweat. His eyes began to water just being within a foot of her dirty asshole, the smell was so potent that it burned the inside of his nose! He knew he would have to get it over with sooner or later. Kyle opened his mouth and closed his eyes, leaning in and grimacing as his lips came into contact with her dirty asshole! As soon as his mouth made contact, she began to moan in pleasure.

“That feels so good!” she moaned.

Kyle could taste the bitter sticky shit! It was slick with sweat and covering her entire asshole! He began pushing his tongue inside and her anus opened up quickly to accommodate him.

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Kyle's eyes went wide as a massive explosion of gas cut loose inside of his mouth! He could feel bits of shit from her dirty asshole spraying to the back of his throat before the fart turned wet and messy! Kyle could feel it inside of him, like a fire inside his lungs as Taylor laughed hysterically. He pulled back and began gasping for air as she wiggled her ass back and forth.

"I thought you were a professional! If you're gonna waste time I may have to reduce your pay" she teased with a little laugh.



With the foul flavor of her gas sinking into his taste buds, Kyle closed his eyes and remembered why he was doing this, Alana. Slowly he leaned back down and spread her ass cheeks, they separated with a sweaty sticky peeling sound! He stuck out his tongue and pushed it deep into her rectum causing the young woman to moan loudly! As his tongue pushed inside a wet small fart escaped into his mouth.

"Haha, I'll give you a tip if you can guess what I had for breakfast" she giggled and wiggled her ass with his face still inside her cheeks!

Kyle blushed, this was so humiliating, he had no idea how much longer he could last! His tongue was on fire from the burning spice of her gas and the shit around her anus was packed with the fiery flavor! He held her cheeks wide and moved his tongue in and out, fucking her asshole for a minute before licking around the rim. The moment his tongue came out of her asshole it slapped open and closed spraying him with a wet fart.

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“Who’s asshole tastes worse? Mine or Alice’s” she asked curiously.

“I’ve Haven’t met Alice yet” Kyle responded between choking on her gas! He moistened his tongue in his mouth and grimaced as he tasted her bitter shit running down into his stomach. The flavor was staining his entire throat.

“Oh yea, that’s right! I’d never let my boyfriend do something like this! I could never kiss him again!” she laughed as Kyle moved back and began licking over her asshole, letting his tongue run over the hairy shit covered folds. Her asshole continued to pucker, pulling in and out, each time it did Kyle would wince in fear that another fart was about to come. It was like having a gun pointed between your eyes, loaded and ready to blow. He moistened his tongue and pushed it back into her asshole deep! Her entire body tightened up and she moaned in pleasure! Kyle wanted to vomit but clearly, he was doing a good job.

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Another fart sprayed over his tongue forcing it into the back of his throat behind a sludge of wet diarrhea! Kyle felt his mouth fill with the hot bitter liquid as his eyes bulged from his skull! He could feel his throat buckling and closing, the shit was so gritty, full of some sort of vegetable skin! It had the most terrible flavor, like sour milk mixed with hot dirt and vinegar! He pulled away from her plump ass and ran to the side of the boat, leaning over and puking violently! He could see brown and yellow falling towards the seawater through his hazy vision! Taylor was laughing in the background.

“Don’t try and tell me again you’re a professional!” Taylor said while laughing

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Kyle could hear a wet fart blow loose behind him as he gagged and dry heaved over the side of the Yacht. His mouth was dripping with liquid shit and vomit!

“Don’t worry though, I’m just happy I got an appointment slot finally! I’d like to keep this time slot weekly!” She ordered as Kyle continued to gag. She was unphased by his condition.

“Whenever you're ready, we can continue! But this doesn't count as part of the hour!” she said with a giggle! Kyle wanted to jump over the side of the ship!



The next forty five minutes were filled with rancid gas as Kyle went to town on the rich girl's asshole! He had never tasted anything so foul in his entire life! He had to take multiple breaks to lean over the side of the boat losing his stomach which only added to the time he spent buried in her sweaty ass! Her farts were getting more and more wet and disgusting as the time progressed and Kyle could feel her anus clenching and squeezing like she was trying to force something out!

“Hey! Lay on your back!” Taylor said while looking back at him! She crawled forward and got to her feet, stretching her legs. She was lying for over an hour so they must have been sore.

“Lay down for what?” Kyle asked...

“It'll be easier this way, trust me,” she said with a grin as Kyle complied. He had no idea how laying down would make eating her ass easier, but the time was almost up. He just wanted to go and if this would make her happy then so be it. She quickly straddled his face and squatted with her asshole planted right on top of his mouth! her weight was so heavy that it forced his lips open to an uncomfortable degree.

“Are you ready?” she asked

“Mppphhh?” Kyle muffled into her asshole as it began puckering over his tongue. He felt something drip down onto the tip of his tongue, it was burning hot and bitter. He only needed a second to process what it was! Oh god no, he thought to himself.

Taylor grunted loosely as her anus opened up to release a toxic sludge of feces! Kyle reached up and grabbed her ass with both hands trying to lift her but from a lying position, it was next to impossible! His mouth filled instantly with the hot burning shit pushing out his cheeks like a chipmunk. Her anus puckered and pushed out **FORCING** the shit in his mouth harshly down his poor throat!

“Oh god, my stomach is burning” she complained above him as Kyle cried!

“More rushed out, it was full of pieces of undigested food, pieces of vegetable skin, beans, and rice! He could feel the burning flavor of the bitter feces as it rushed over his tongue, forcing its way down his throat! He tried to stop it but the shit just ejected out of his nose caking the back of her asscrack in a thick yellow clumpy shit!

“**UGH GROSS!**” she said in disgust as more feces came rushing out of her puckered asshole!

Kyle could feel the feces pooling in his stomach, sloshing around like he had drunk too much water! It was bubbling inside of him, cooking him from the inside out! Taylor moaned and grunted, pushing as more dripped out of her! It was becoming progressively less and less solid, turning to bile.

Kyle felt like he was steps away from death when she finally lifted off his face! He had no strength left in him as he flipped to his stomach and crawled on his belly to the side of the boat. He had never thrown up so much in his life! The shit was worse coming up than it was going down. Taylor never said goodbye, when he turned around she was gone! Kyle crawled down to the dock and lay there with his face in the seawater, washing himself off and gagging to no end. He felt a tap on his shoulder and turned to see the elderly worker who had first welcomed him. He held out an envelope with a cheque sticking out of it.

“Your pay sir, Miss Taylor has requested your presence at this time next week and so forth for the foreseeable future. Thank you” he politely thanked Kyle and then walked away. Kyle pulled out the cheque and saw it was written out to him and for \$10,000.