

Prank

“Shhhhh. Don’t be so loud,” Erik said to his friend as they drunkenly stumbled into Erik’s brother’s bedroom. It was 3am and Erik and his best friend Tyler were wasted and ready to cause mischief. They uber’ed back to Erik’s and his brother, Andrew’s apartment. He stayed in for the evening as usual while the two besties went out for Mexican, drinks, more Mexican, and more drinks. Erik unloaded his rank farts in the car the entire Uber ride back to his place when a plan hatched in his mind. Tyler giggled as he stripped down to his underwear with Erik, this beefy bodies were round from long nights of overeating and alcohol. Their round bellies were tight and high from weigh lifting in high school, but the muscles had long since disappeared.

Erik crept onto his brother’s bed and straddled his face with his thick quads and positioned his ass right over his brother’s face. The two friends drunkenly laughed as they watched Andrew begin to stir in his bed, and that was when Erik let loose the first of many harsh farts.

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“huh?” Andrew said as he began to wake from his slumber to the noxious scent of his brother’s massive ass and farts that were being spewed from between his cheeks! “What? Erik?” He asked in the dim lighting of the room, and then the horrible smell invaded his nostrils. “OH FUCK! What the hell!” Andrew shouted as he began to thrash back and forth. Erik held Andrew down and his arms in place with his rotund body.

“What you don’t like your big brother’s stank ass?” Erik teased as he set his round ass on his brother’s face. Even through the tight briefs he could feel his brother’s hot breath on his hole as Erik spread his cheeks wider. “Here lets see if you like this one?” Erik asked as he bore down and blasted our a deep thunderous fart on his brother’s face and right into his mouth. Erik laughed and rubbed back and forth as he looked down and see something hard growing beneath the blanket. Something that began to point up towards the ceiling. Erik lifted his ass from his brother’s face and his alcohol induced bravery; he called out the boner in the room. “What you like this shit?”

“No! Get off me Erik!” Andrew shouted as he struggled from side to side. Erik grasped his brother’s cock through the blanket.

“This tells me otherwise pig. You like the smell of your brother’s shit chute?” Erik taunted again. But Andrew continued to deny his accusation even as he held his hard cock. Erik knew of one way to test

his brother's attraction. He took the waistband of his underwear in his hand and lifted it underneath his cheeks and planted his fat ass back on his brother's face and farted once again.

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"UGH!" Andrew groaned beneath his brother's ass as Erik felt Andrew's cock jolt in pleasure and an increased feeling of wetness from the tip of his cock.

"FUCKING FAGGOT PIG!" Erik shouted. "I cant believe you like this shit!" Erik shouted as he lifted up his ass.

"Please don't tell anyone!" Andrew begged as he licked his lips, tasting the rank musk that covered his face.

"You can't even stop yourself! Look at you. Licking up my ass sweat like a fucking pig! You want this?" Erik asked as he waved his round fat cheeks from side to side in front of Andrew, who was now lost in his lustful pursuit for the stench between his brother's cheeks.

"Fuck! Please feed me those farts bro!" Andrew begged as he opened up his mouth, readying himself for another hot blast from his brother's hole. "Give it to me! I need it!" Erik looked over to Tyler who was standing on the side of the bed, lazily jerking his now hard cock as he stood bare ass naked.

"What you like this shit too?" Erik asked. Tyler gave a shrug of his large shoulders as he pushed out a fart that sounded wet and rough. The two friends could hear Andrew sniffing the air as if he was trying to capture the scent, not wanting to waste the horrid fumes.

"It's whatev's dude. I'm just horny." Erik apparently accepted his response with a nod, which meant that Erik would keep his best friend's dirty kinky secret.

"Then get that fat ass up here. Don't wanna waste those farts when we got a perfectly good toilet right here ready and willing to sniff them up for us." Tyler walked ot the side of the bed and pressed his ass against Andrew's face while Erik pushed his ass onto the other side and they both let loose the largest wettest fart of the night. . . .so far. . .and Andrew sniffed it up like a good fart pig.

Andrew groaned in between his brother and his brother's best friends ass as the stench lifted him into higher levels of pleasure. He sniffed loudly and heavily as the smells filled the room, hotboxing them all inside. Andrew moved his face to side to side pushing his snout into the either crack and releshed in the farts that were blasted from their musky holes.

"Oh here's another wet one bro!" Erik joked as he hiked up one of his legs, showed off his hole and pushed.

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As the fart escaped from his hole Erik could feel his brother's lips wrap around his hole and swallow the long fart as it was pushed from his hole. Andrew licked and slid his tongue inside his brother's hole, opening it up for the fumes to fall onto his tongue. Erik moaned as his younger brother's tongue assaulted his hole and probed deeper into his body.

"Fuck yeah you tongue that fart tunnel," Tyler groaned as he rubbed his fingers up and down his moist crack and smeared it underneath Andrew's nose. Andrew huffed the stench like it was his drug. The two burly men farted and teased Andrew till the room was filled with their fumes, and the three of them were nearly delusional from the stench. Andrew spent much time in his brother's hole, searching with his tongue deep inside widening it and every time he heard it gurgle or grumble; he would immediately suction cup his mouth to the hole and swallow the farts. While Erik's farts were loud and deep, Tyler's were wet and long. Andrew switched back and forth between their cheeks, while the two men teased him about being a stink bitch. Laughed at how he worshipped their wet farts and manly cheeks. By the end of the night Andrew was so bloated with farts his very breathe smelled of the them. The smell seeped from his sweat and his pores like the stench was rotting him from the inside out. Though this was his dream. To be used by two men as their fart pig.

When the three men finally came, Erik and Tyler left Andrew alone in his bedroom while he jerked himself off until the sun rose. He had thought the stench would soon leave his body but even after the shower his body still smelled like the night before. He was worried that the smell would not go away quick enough before school, but the idea also caused him to grow a boner.