

Finding Mike

The air was fresh and crisp blowing through Mike's hair with a soft breeze! He took off his sunglasses and squinted with his hand to his eyes taking in the incredible mountain range scenery. He had lived in Colorado all his life, and each year took time for a personal week-long hike through the Rockies! He dropped his backpack and walked to the ledge of the cliff looking out across the valley and smiling. He was lucky, truly blessed, everything in his life was perfect, or as perfect as it could be! He had a good job, good friends, and a beautiful wife. He had to admit though, he was a bit relieved Hannah didn't come on this trip! Not only did she hate hiking and would be complaining the whole time, but, recently she began a new medication and it caused her to suffer from terrible stomach cramps that caused room-clearing gas. Mike was happy to get away for the week, enjoy nature, and get some fresh air, no pun intended, he laughed to himself at the joke he thought of.

Mike took a long slow breath, smelling the fresh wood and pine-scented air before grabbing his backpack and swinging it over his shoulder. This trip was great, an incredible break from the drudge of daily life, but he had to go home now. Each year he left for seven days, all alone, camping and hiking along the same trail. Hannah knew the route well, so if anything ever happened, if Mike got hurt, or lost, she would know exactly where to send help and search for him. His cell phone and other electronics did not work so far out in the wilderness, so he had told Hannah if he was not back by the 13th, so send for help! Today was the 12th, so he would need to head home.

The hike down the side of the mountain was smooth, the weather perfect! There was a fresh breeze in the spring air bringing a cool wind down the side of the mountain, almost like it was pushing him towards his goal! He made it back to his car at the parking lot in record time, for a moment he debated relaxing a bit but it was a long drive home, he wanted a shower, and a nice hot meal, also, he did not want to keep Hannah waiting or make her worry.

The entire three-hour drive home, Mike couldn't help but think of Hannah and her recent stomach issues. He had been so happy to get out of that house and into the fresh air of nature, he loved her, a lot, but the recent gas she was passing was almost inhuman! The few times he was near her when she let one loose, my god, it felt like his nose was melting! They all had this burning sour odor that made your eyes water instantly! Hannah was the most beautiful woman he had ever met, that's why he married her, but if he had known about this issue beforehand, he may have reconsidered things.

When he pulled the car into the driveway, he paused with the engine off, sitting and taking a few deep breaths. He could picture the odor wafting over him as he opened the front door, his nose wrinkling as his eyes swelled up in pain! He really didn't want to suffer... but he loved her, the medication she was taking wouldn't be forever, the gas would pass, he just had to last a few more days!

Mike unloaded his bag and gear from the trunk, swinging it all over his back as he walked to the front door of the home. He unlocked the door and pushed it open with his ass as he backed in and turned.

“Hunny! I’m home” he called out, but the house was empty...

Mike dropped all his stuff by the front door and then checked his watch, it was only 2:00 pm.

“Oh shit, she’s still at work,” Mike said out loud.

He grabbed his bags and camping gear, carrying it downstairs to the laundry room and dropping it all by the floor. He knew he should clean it all now, but he really just wanted to relax and catch a few zzz’s before Hannah got home. He knew she was gonna talk his ear off after not seeing him for a week. Mike headed upstairs to the kitchen and walked to the fridge, pulling it open. He looked up and down for a drink seeing nothing but almond milk, it was Hannah’s and he hated it, some beet juice, and a bottle of some green neon liquid, it looked like Gatorade. Mike reached for the neon green bottle and opened it, sniffing the top. It smelled sweet, and sugary, like an apple. He took a sip and let the flavor sink into his tongue! His eyes lit up, it was...INCREDIBLE! He had no idea what this stuff was, but he loved it! Slowly he tilted his head back, downing the whole bottle and then gasping for a breath.

He tossed the bottle into the trash and then headed up to his bedroom. It took only a few seconds for him to strip off his filthy camping clothes and toss them in the laundry bin, he suddenly began feeling dizzy though, really dizzy, so dizzy he couldn’t even stand up! Mike dropped to his hands and knelt in the bedroom, crawling across the carpet to the bathroom as the entire room spun around him. He barely reached the sink, pulling himself up and reaching for the tap, but he collapsed! He could feel his head pounding in pain as everything went pitch black.

“MIKE!? MIKE? I’M HOME! WHERE ARE YOU?” Mike could hear his wife’s voice calling out for him.

Mike reached up and rubbed his head, it felt like he had been hit by a car, slammed into a wall, and dropped down a thousand-foot cliff! His entire body was stiff and sore, it felt like he was just a giant bruise! Hannah continued to call out for him as he pushed off the floor and slowly got to his feet, his vision was still blurry so he rubbed his eyes over and over, trying to make them adjust.

“MIKE! MIKE WHERE ARE YOU!” Hannah’s voice got louder and louder like she was speaking over a megaphone.

Suddenly the ground began to shake, Mike fell to his knees and screamed out in pain as he looked up! His eyes went wide with shock, everything... everything... was so big!!! His bathroom looked like it had been blown up for a giant! And he was tiny, maybe the size of a little baby ant!

His heart began to race as Hannah got closer and closer, suddenly appearing at the bathroom door!

“My god,” Mike said out loud.



Hannah was above him, and she was the size of a skyscraper! She had already taken off all her clothing from work and was completely naked, walking right over him! Mike was in such shock, he barely had time to leap to the right, avoiding being crushed by her giant foot! As soon as her sole hit the ground, a gust of hot sweaty foot odor blew over him like a tornado gust! He fell over from the harsh blow and landed on his ass hard! The smell was so sour, so vinegary, he hated the odor of her feet after work!

Mike watched in a complete state of shock as she walked to the shower and turned on the water, holding her hand under the tap.

“I’M GONNA TAKE A SHOWER, THINK ABOUT WHAT YOU WANT FOR DINNER BABE!”

Hannah called out to him as if he was somewhere else in the house.

Mike watched, completely frozen, staring at her massive backside as she bent over the shower testing the water. How could this have happened, this had to be a dream, no, a nightmare, it wasn’t real, it couldn’t be! Suddenly Hannah stood back up, content with the water temperature. She lifted one leg, her toes curling on the tile floor as her cheeks tensed and flexed.

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Mike was torn from his thoughts as a watery sharp blast of air shot through the bathroom like a cannon! He watched as Hannah lowered her leg and scratched her ass cheek before stepping into the shower and closing the curtain. He could hear the water splashing off her body as she hummed to herself and rubbed soap up and down her torso.

Mike got to his feet and began running, sprinting from the bathroom in shock and fear, he had no idea where he was going, he was just running! It took five minutes to cross the bathroom and reach the bedroom, the carpet looked like a thick dense jungle! He ran into it, pushing through in the direction of the bedroom door. The carpet floor was full of dirt, bits of sand, big long pieces of Hannah’s pubic hair, it was foul seeing what was trapped beneath the fibers! Mike barely made it out of the bedroom when Hannah came walking out wrapped in a towel. He could see her above the carpet threads, like a giant tower, she was so big that she probably couldn’t even see him! Her feet began coming towards him as he sprinted, running towards the door. Luckily she turned and heard the other way to her closet. As she was grabbing fresh clothes, Mike ran to the stairs in the hallway hugging the wall to make sure he wasn’t crushed!

This was all too real, it wasn’t a dream, he could feel it, but how could this have happened? He had no idea how he had gotten into this predicament, but he knew Hannah was his only way out, he had to get her attention, somehow! Suddenly she came out of the bedroom, she was wearing a pink t-shirt and some grey leggings! She walked right towards Mike before turning and heading downstairs.

“Babe? Where are you?” She called out while turning the corner at the bottom of the stairs!



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Mike could hear a wet fart echo down the Hallway as Hannah turned the corner, it was so abrasive and splattered at the end in a wet mess. He wondered if she had let that out purposely before seeing him because he had never heard her gas sound that gross! She continued walking around the house calling his name in confusion. Mike began climbing down the stairs, each stair was 10 stories tall for him, so moving down the fibers was a huge pain. All the while he could hear Hannah searching for him, and trying his cell phone over and over.

Mike reached the main floor and stayed close to the wall, making sure Hannah wouldn't accidentally trample him and crush him! He shivered at the idea of her giant foot coming down onto him, crushing him like an ant! He continued moving with his back to the wall until he reached the kitchen. They had a bar counter in the kitchen with two large wicker stools. The legs were coiled wicker so it would be easy for him to climb, and that would be his best chance at having Hannah see him!

Mike waited as Hannah crossed the kitchen, dialing his cell on her phone, again and again, holding it up to her ear. As soon as she passed him he sprinted and moved across the kitchen, he just barely got by before her barefoot slammed down behind him. His heart was racing as he ran to the chair and grabbed the leg in fear when he looked back, Hannah was right behind him, walking to the fridge, she had almost stepped on him!

Mike began climbing the leg of the chair, moving as fast as he could, just as Hannah began having a conversation with a friend on the phone, apparently she had given up on trying to reach him.

"Have you heard from Mike at all.... Could you ask Brian maybe?" Hannah asked her friend...

"I don't know, I just got in, he should be home, his car is here, his bags and stuff is in the basement, but I can't find him anywhere!" Hannah explained.

"I know, but I'm really worried," Hannah lifted one leg a bit and grunted.

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Mike heard a splattering crackle coming from above him, he could see Hannah's massive ass as she lifted her leg and then walked by across the kitchen, fanning one hand behind her plump fat ass! The smell came down over him like a thick blanket as he watched her ass jiggle out of the room. He had to cling to the chair leg to stop from falling, his head was spinning from how intense her gas was! It had a thick cheesy smell under the burning watery onion scent! He wanted to reach up and rub his eyes, but he couldn't while climbing! Hannah continued her conversation while pacing around the house, Mike was only halfway up the chair leg.

"You really don't have to come over, it's okay!" Hannah said in a soft voice.

“Aweee, thanks Ashley, okay, I’ll see you soon” she hung up her phone and then walked to the t.v room, Mike could see her pass the door to the kitchen.

Mike didn’t reach the seat of the stool for another thirty minutes, he was out of breath and collapsed onto his chest, panting and gasping. He hadn’t anticipated how far it would be, it was like climbing the side of a massive building! Almost a second after he reached the top of the stool, there was a knock at the front door. He turned and saw Hannah heading past the kitchen. He could hear the front door opening as Hannah greeted Ashley. The two of them came walking into the kitchen and it was only then when Mike realized his mistake. There were two stools by the kitchen bar counter, if either of them chose to sit down, he could have a 50% chance of being crushed! There was no way he could jump, it was so high, he would die!



Mike hated Ashley, she always irritated the hell out of him. She had long blonde hair and a very curvy body! She was a close friend of Hannah’s who always encouraged her to do the worst

things! She was a terrible influence and an even worse wife to her husband Brian, she cheated on him relentlessly! She walked straight towards Mike and sat down on the stool across from him while setting a big box down on the counter.

“Come sit,” she said to Hannah while patting the stool Mike was standing on, her hand barely missed him almost crushing him under her palm!

“What is that?” Hannah asked while pointing at the box!

“Doughnuts! We don’t need men, just sweets!” Ashley smiled as she patted the seat again!

Mike was in a panic, he didn’t know whether he should jump or begin trying to climb down, time ran out as Hannah walked over, turning around and backing up to the stool. Mike could see her big ass hovering over him as it bubbled out and moved back, her yoga pants digging deep into her crack! Each cheek was like a giant blimp, crashing down, she was moving so fast, there was no way he could avoid her! Mike did the only thing he could think of, run for the center and hope for the best, she had a deep ass crack and hopefully, he could aim just right! Mike sprinted as her cheeks came down, he dove and landed on the center of the stool just as she settled down with her full weight! He could feel her fat warm ass cheeks compress the seat around him as her crack squeezed inwards! Within seconds he was squished between her cheeks, like being squeezed by a boa-constrictor.

“This isn’t like him, he would call, or leave a message” Hannah explained in a worried tone.

“Just eat and relax! He will be back before you know it! I’m sure he just went out to get you a surprise gift for leaving you alone for a whole week! If Brian did that, left me all alone, no one there to cook for me, do my laundry, I swear I’d make him eat my shit!” Ashley bragged as Hannah began to laugh, she snorted making Ashley laugh harder.

“I guess you’re right!” Hanna replied!

“Just eat! Relax!” Ashley pushed the doughnuts towards her.

Mike thought things were bad before, he had no idea the torture he would suffer through though! The moment Hannah’s fat plump cheeks crashed down around him, he was soaked in the door of her ass! The scent of her fats had been soaking into the fabric of her yoga pants which now were squeezing around him, pulling him into her crack. It was a thick sour odor, just breathing in burned his lungs! He could hardly take a full breath without gasping and choking! Desperately he pushed outwards with his arms and legs, trying to separate her thick ass flesh but she was too big, her cheeks too heavy!

Hannah lifted her ass and moved back, bringing Mike flying into the air stuck in her ass crack! He could see the surface of the stool move below him before it came rushing back fast! He closed his eyes bracing for impact as she came down, **HARD!** It felt like he had been run over

by a dump truck, every bone in his body stretched and threatened to break! Hannah wiggled back and forth, flexing her ass and squeezing him tight.

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The moment Mike had feared most had finally come, he prayed it would not happen, but luck was not on his side! He could feel her anus flex under the fabric of her yoga pants, it felt like a geyser under him, spreading and winking. Her cheeks squeezed and tensed, pushing him inwards and forcing all the air from his lungs before **BLASTING!** Even if he had tried not to inhale, it would have been impossible! Her gas came out like the engine of a jet plane was blowing in his face! His cheeks and nose flapped as the gas rushed into his body filling him before blowing past him like a fierce wind!

Mike had been on so many camping trips, cross country trips, he had emptied horrible septic tanks and used the most ungodly of outhouses, but nothing had compared to this! Hanna's gas blew over him as he gasped, choking and sucking more of the foul fumes into his body! He could feel the sour shitty flavor running down his throat, hitting his stomach! He reached out grabbing the fabric over her steaming anus and pushed! He had to get out, he had to get away! This was worse than anything he had ever been through!

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Mike's hands were blown backwards by a burning fart that shook him to the core! It felt like the skin was ripping from his face as the thundering boom echoed in his ears! All he could see was pink as her leggings rubbed against him, massaging in the odor and forcing him to smell! Mike squirmed and pushed, he could feel his throat flexing, he was going to puke! He squirmed hard, moving like a worm through her ass cheeks. He managed to get away from her asshole but she lifted, hovering over the stool and **DROPPING.** Forcing Mike back up to her dirty asshole!

"Sorry, I have been taking this medication, it makes me so gassy!" Hannah apologized to Ashley as they both laughed.

Ashley fanned her face and laughed!

"Next time Brian pisses me off, you should come by and we can both take those pills, teach him a real lesson that he will **NEVER** forget!" She laughed maniacally!

"YOU ARE SUCH A BITCH!" Hanna giggled and joined in with the laughter.