

SPACE FART ONE: THE FINAL FARTIER



John was in love the moment he had first set eyes on her, and he had only seen her from the back! Rebecca was the definition of a Goddess. She was Tall, Beautiful, Intelligent, Athletic and my god, so incredibly beautiful. He stood there in pure shock and awe at the size and girth of her ass! It was simply enormous! She wore a tight pair of grey leggings that did little to contain her massive ass! Each cheek moved like water, wobbling back and forth as she moved down the cafeteria line! John stood there, staring like a statue, his eyes locked onto her cheeks!

Rebecca paid for her meal and began walking through the cafeteria with her tray, John followed her, completely forgetting to buy any food for himself. He walked a few feet behind her, his eyes glued to her fat jiggling ass! It was like it had a mind of its own, moving with force, back and forth, back and forth. She moved to a table filled with other female employees and took a seat, John watched until her fat ass hit the bench, spreading out and crushing the seat beneath her.

It was only a week later when John finally learned her name, Rebecca. She was in one of the same training programs as him, so they would be working together side by side for the next few months! He had never felt so lucky. Rebecca only got better and better, she was so fun to be around, she always brought so much life to the room, everyone was drawn to her energetic attitude! It was no surprise to learn that she was already married, Go figures, John thought to himself. Of course, a goddess like her wouldn't be single!

Things continued as normal, John for the first time was excited to go to work, to train, to study, Rebecca made it all worth it, but it was so hard to concentrate with her ass always in sight! Every time he looked at her cheeks, all his other senses seemed to fade, he had missed hours of lectures, studying, taking in important information, all he could think about was her big fat ass!

John dreamed of grabbing her hips, pressing his face into her soft ass cheeks, and sliding his nose up and down her ass crack. My god, it must smell amazing! John could practically picture how sweaty her inner crack would be after a whole day at the academy studying and working! With his eyes closed, he pictured her sitting down back onto his face, her fat cheeks crashing down onto his skull as they spread! He could feel her greasy asshole on his nose, taking deep sniffs he tried to imagine the odor!

RING RING RING

John opened his eyes in bed as his cell phone rang loudly, he let out a sigh of frustration as he let go of his dick and reached over to pick up his cell. The caller I.D showed it was Carl Temetiche, one of the top board members of Nasa.

"Hello?" John said a bit carefully, it was a bit late for a work call, this was a bit unusual.

"John, How are you doing this evening?" He asked excitedly.

"Was just about to go to bed, what's going on?" John asked.

“Well, I have some good news, John. We just decided on the crew for the next Launch for the International Space Station. There were four astronauts going up, but one of the crew members had to drop out because of a family issue that arose” he said excitedly, John could hear Carl smiling through the phone.

“Why are you telling me this?” John asked a bit suspiciously.

“John, how would you like to go to space?” Carl asked...

The phone was followed by silence. This was John’s greatest dream!

6 MONTHS LATER



John woke up with a massive smile on his face, he had never been so happy in his entire life. The weightlessness of space was strange at first but after a few weeks, he was able to adjust nicely! Slowly he used his arms to push his body out of the bed and across the room, floating over to the area where his clothing and belongings were. The rooms were very small and tiny, but the view! You couldn't beat it! John thought to himself while gazing out the tiny porthole glass window. The Earth was rotating slowly, it looked so small!

John pulled himself from the room, using the handlebars on the corridor walls to guide himself quickly down to the cafeteria area of the International SpaceStation. He looked from left to right as the doors automatically slid open, everyone was awake already. There were 10 people up on the Space Station, all from different countries and bringing different talents to the team, there was only one person John really cared about, and he was staring right at her incredible behind, Her ass still jiggled and wriggled wildly, even through the thick space tights everyone was wearing. Rebecca turned to see John and smiled as she waved! He smiled and waved back before gliding over to the table.

"Morning!" John waved to everyone as he began to prepare his breakfast. All the food in space was precooked, prepackaged, portioned meals, the food was bland, kinda gross, but that was nothing compared to the havoc it wreaked on his digestive system. Everyone suffered from the cuisine, it was just something you had to deal with. John got his breakfast and moved over to the table where Rebecca and a few of his crewmates were sitting at.

"Morning John" a Russian named Alexi said while nodding, John nodded back and returned the gesture with a smile and a "Morning"

"Breakfast of champions!" One of the oldest male astronauts on board said with a laugh from across the room, no one else laughed at his joke, it was too early for that.

"Morning Rebecca!" John smiled at her but she didn't look up from her food, she was just stirring it with her spork.

"Everything okay?" John asked as she looked up, interrupted from her thoughts.

"Yea, just" she stopped and let out a sigh before pausing and taking a small bite of the gross food.

John wanted to ask her further to share, he wanted to be there for her to talk to, but there were so many other people around, it wasn't the right time. He looked down and began eating, not sure what to say.

"The cafeteria doors slid open as one of the youngest crew members came gliding in, her name was Yuki and she was from Japan, she was the main technician on board. She smiled and waved to everyone before announcing to the room..."

"We have an incoming Parcel at 14:00, and there are a few outside panels that need to be repaired! Rebecca" She called out as Rebecca looked over, seemingly surprised to hear her name.

"You're gonna need to do a spacewalk, repair the panels, make sure they are all operational before we receive the package" she instructed with a professional smile, she was always in a good mood. Rebecca looked visibly frustrated from hearing about the job. A spacewalk was an intensive and laborious task. It involved donning full gear and leaving the ship to repair outside panels, each panel took on average thirty minutes to replace, and moving was difficult so the entire job was a pain. John could see the look on Rebecca's face as she looked down at her foot.

"It's gonna be a two-person job today, any volunteers?" Yuki asked.

John smiled, this would be a perfect opportunity to get some alone time with Rebecca, he could see it now, just the two of them, outside, drifting among the stars, sharing feelings with one another, maybe this could be the moment John had been waiting for, he could finally get some real alone time! His eyes drifted to Alexi who was just about to raise his hand, John jumped up, his knees hitting the table moving everyone's plates up into the air a bit making them float!

"I'LL DO IT!" John shouted before Alexi, he looked down at the table and blushed...

"Sorry!" John apologized and sat back down.

Yuki laughed a bit and then turned around as the doors slid open again.

"I'm gonna head to the Tech bay, call me on the intercom when you're ready to head out!" She smiled and glided out back down the corridor. Rebecca got up, leaving her food at the table, and turned to head for the door. John's eyes locked on her fat ass moving weightlessly in the air as she left the room. Rebecca reached down and rubbed her stomach with a look of discomfort on her face.

"Of course, today of all days" she mumbled to herself before pushing away from the table and gliding out of the room down the corridor towards the bedrooms. All of the men in the room looked around at one another for a moment before a middle-aged polish astronaut spoke up.

"The mind of a woman will always be a mystery," he said in a thick accent followed by chuckles of laughter from all the men.

An hour later, John was outside the airlock beginning the procedure of putting on the spacesuit. All the parts were very heavy and simply getting it on was a task in itself. Zipping everything up required a partner, luckily Yuki was there to help. Just as John was finished getting prepped, Rebecca came around the corner. John could not help but stare at her thick legs and monstrously bubbly ass as it wriggled loosely in mid-air.



John was lost in his own head as Yuki helped Rebecca into her spacesuit, he was picturing her bare ass, both pale fleshy globes free from the restraints of her clothing, jiggling in his face! He

wanted so badly to reach out and grab them, spread them, press his nose to her fragrant anus, and to sniff! John knew his life would be complete if he could simply smell this goddess's ass one time!

"Alright, you two are all set," Yuki said with her usual bright and chipper tone. John turned to Rebecca and smiled at her through the thick spacesuit visor while also giving her a thumbs up. She smiled a bit reluctantly as the two of them entered the airlock. The door closed behind them and Yuki's voice came through the intercom system.

"Opening the depressurization chamber in 3, 2, 1" there was a click followed by the buzzing of mechanisms as the large door before them opened. John could feel the air being ripped out from all around him as Both he and Rebecca floating weightlessly outside of the spaceship.

It was beautiful, floating in space above the earth, but the feeling was strange, almost claustrophobic. John knew that even a single error and he could lose his life, he had to stay focused. Both he and Rebecca were connected to cables that kept them from floating away from the space station, slowly they drifted out along the side of the massive ship, making their way to the first panel that needed to be repaired. John watched Rebecca's ass the entire way, he couldn't see any of her body through the thick heavy spacesuit but he knew that she was sweating buckets just underneath it. He so badly wanted to lick her fat ass clean!

They reached the first panel in about ten minutes. Rebecca was the one with the training to repair them, John was just there for assistance and to pass her the tools she needed. He began passing her the tools as she got to work, performing the maintenance.

"So what was on your mind earlier?" John asked through the speaker in his spacesuit...

"What?" Rebecca asked

"Earlier, you seemed like something was on your mind, You can vent to me, anytime you know!" John said in a friendly tone. Rebecca did not respond...

"Rebecca?" John asked as she continued to work with her back turned to him.

"I'd prefer to just get the job done, and we need to concentrate out here," Rebecca said in a robotic tone.

"Yea, your right" John agreed reluctantly...

There were a few minutes of silence as Rebecca worked, every once in a while she would ask for a different tool that John would pass to her.

"You know, I was thinking, when we finish up here, maybe we could" John began to speak but Rebecca quickly interrupted him...

“John, please, just pay attention, let’s get the job done,” Rebecca said, sounding a bit frustrated.

John looked out towards the open space, he could see the earth in the distance as he let out a sigh, he regretted volunteering for this job to help, he just wanted to get closer to Rebecca, have some private time to talk, but all she wanted to do was work!

“This panel’s all done, let’s get moving” Rebecca instructed as they began moving further down the outside of the ship. It was very hard to move and they had to be very careful so the travel time between panels was almost 30 minutes!

Just as they were about to reach the second panel, John felt something snag his suit! He had been daydreaming about Rebecca’s fat ass again and completely drifted off in his mind! Suddenly there was a harsh beeping as his visor lit up red! His suit suddenly began rapidly depressurizing! He could not breathe at all!

“WHAT’S GOING ON???” Yuki screamed through the intercom as Rebecca turned around in a panic!

“I DON’T KNOW!” Rebecca shouted back! John could not speak, it felt like the air was being ripped from his lungs as he struggled. He could see his life flashing before his eyes!

“HIS SUIT IS DEPRESSURIZING! YOU NEED TO SHARE YOUR OXYGEN TANK!” Yuki shouted!

John choked and waved his arms back and forth as Rebeccas rushed over to him! She could see the Oxygen tank on his back had been breached and was spraying out violently! John was turning blue inside of his mask! Their tanks were not meant to be shared, so she had to think quickly on her feet to save his life! Rebecca grabbed John, spinning him around and pulling the tube connected to his Oxygen tank off! It swung about wildly for a moment as she caught it and pulled it to her side!

All the space suits had an oxygen output valve on the back, Rebecca quickly attached John’s breathing tube and opened up the cap allowing the air from her suit to flood into him! She could hear John beginning to choke and gasp with wet coughs!

John gasped hard, sucking in the hot musty air as Yuki’s voice rang out in his ears!

“WHAT’S GOING ON! IS JOHN OKAY? REBECCA! ANSWER ME!” She shouted! Rebecca was panting, out of breath from the shock of the situation.

“John, he’s fine! I attached his breathing tube directly to my suit!” Rebeccas assured Yuki as John choked and caught his breath slowly!

“I’m so sorry!” Rebecca muttered in a state of embarrassment with her back turned.

“Quickly, let’s head back! There’s not much time!” Rebecca urged John who was busy choking!

His eyes watered as the glass mask of his spacesuit began to fog up! John had masturbated so many times to the idea of Rebecca farting in his face, he spent so many nights praying to god that she would use his face as a seat, rip farts in his nose, he wanted it so bad, but this... this was not what he had pictured! Her gas, her farts, they smelled like.. Well, shit. John had no idea what he had imagined them to smell like, but not this, this was foul, it was atrocious, like something a barnyard animal would produce, it was not sexy, not attractive, and there was no escape! John wanted to grab his spacesuit helmet and pull it off, he knew there was no air outside but anything would be better than this!

**vvvvVVVVVRTTTTTTTVVvvrrtttttPPSPRprrtttt
Spprrttttt**

They had barely moved a few feet when Rebecca froze and bent over in her space suit! John’s eyes moved down to the tube that connected their suits and his eyes went wide! **IT WAS RIGHT BY HER ASS!** He heard the wet sickening splatter followed by the wet vibration of her asshole and a shiver ran down his spine! He felt the heat blasting into his suit as the smell enveloped him. It was rancid, he could feel his skin tightening as his stomach churned! He wanted to puke, but that would be a whole nother problem!

“I’m so sorry, my stomach has been bothering me all day” Rebecca complained as she held her side through the spacesuit. John was gagging behind her, his eyes watering as he tried to breath and take in the gas! It was so thick, each breath he took felt like pins and needles in his chest! It had such a deep eggy stench, one that clung to the inside of your nose!

BBBFBRTTT

There was a short sharp blast like a cannon going off before they had even begun moving again. Rebecca moaned in pain as soon as the fart had filled the tube and entered John’s suit. She looked back to John, her face was red, beads of sweat dripped down her forehead! She still had cool fresh air coming in through her oxygen tank that she breathed greedily trying to calm her stomach.

“John, i don’t think i’m gonna make it!” Rebecca said while beginning to cry...

“Make it? What do you mean?” John asked, deep down, he knew what she meant, but he did not want to admit that it was a reality. His question was answered by a short sharp wet blast of gas that crept through the air tube! The stench of bitter rotten eggs and fresh earthy shit filled his nostrils. This was not what he had wished for, this was not what he had wanted!

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PART 2 COMING SOON