

## Chapter 4 The Great Escape

Jake waited at his bedroom door with his ear pressed to the surface. His mother and sister were so loud that he could hear them both from the second floor of the house. They were laughing with one another and watching television. Jake knew he should have done this late at night, when they were both sleeping, but he had so little money and this was the only ticket he could afford. His phone began buzzing in his pocket as he grabbed it and looked down. There was a notification that his uber had arrived. Jake had already been nervous, but now his heart was almost jumping out of his chest! It was now or never!

Jake pushed open his bedroom door and grabbed his suitcase, pulling it down the stairs behind him with heavy thumps and thuds! Both his mother and sister looked over with shocked expressions as they saw him rushing for the front door!

**“JAKE! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?”** His mother yelled as she rushed towards him at the front door. Jake looked up to see her coming at him, his younger sister was a few feet behind.

*“I’m so sorry! It’s an emergency at school! I have to rush, I might miss my plane **BYE!**”* Jake said in a rush as he ran out the front door and kicked it closed in his mothers face behind him. Jake had barely made it to the door of the uber when his mother and sister came running down the driveway behind him! Jake tossed his bag in the car and dove in slamming the door behind him.

**“DRIVE DRIVE DRIVE!!!!”** Jake screamed as the driver looked back with confusion... Alanna banged into the car door and began pulling on the handle trying to open the door but luckily it was locked!

“What’s going on?” he asked...

**“PLEASE JUST GOOO!”** Jake screamed as the driver slowly pulled away. As soon as Alanna and Serena were in the distance he began picking up speed.

“Is everything okay?” The driver asked an out of breath and panting Jake.

“Uhh yea, ah, just, family issue...” he said while holding his chest!

“You know... it’s not my place to pry, but blood is thicker than water, family should always come first, you know? Should I turn around before you head to the airport?” the driver asked while slowing down a bit.

**“NO!”** Jake shouted before correcting himself and speaking more normally...

“No, please, just to the airport, i’ve had a long weekend” Jake said while leaning back and closing his eyes. It felt good knowing that in less than an hour he would be in a metal tube in the sky, far away from his mother and sisters gaseous behinds.

He had only had his eyes closed for a few minutes when suddenly, he could see them. Not his sister or mother, but their asses. Both of their thick jiggly cheeks filled his mind obscuring his vision and dominating his every thought! He tried to think of anything except their cheeks, but it was like he was hypnotized. Jake began sniffing, his nostrils flaring as he inhaled the strong rotten odor of feces! It was rancid, smelling like a composting mix of both of their waste! He felt like he was right there, right in the bathroom as they were letting loose!



“ugh! Damn that reeks!” The driver said while rolling up the car windows to block out the odor! Jake snapped out of his trance and looked out the window. The sewers were overflowing a bit from the recent rainfall, that must have been where the smell was coming from. As soon as the windows were closed it quickly went away, Jake was a bit disappointed, he felt gross admitting that to himself. Why was he like this? He had never liked these things? Why all of the sudden was he feeling all these attractions!?

The driver merged the car into the left lane and then onto the highway just as Jake slipped on his head phones and turned on some music. In less than an hour, he would be out of here!

They arrived at the airport and Jake grabbed his bag without thanking or saying goodbye to the driver. He just wanted to get on the plane and out of the state as soon as possible! There was nothing he wanted more than knowing that his sister and mother would be halfway across the country.

The airport was a little busy even with the recent restrictions on traveling put in place, this did not slow Jake down though. With his bag in hand he weaved in and out of groups of people rushing to the shortest check in line! There were only three people ahead of him but it felt like the seconds were dripping by! Jake had a sneaking feeling that he was being watched, like he was not safe! Every other minute he would look over his shoulder half expecting to see his sister and mother glaring towards him!

“Next” the woman behind the counter called out as everyone moved a bit forward. An elderly couple stepped up and Jake let out a sigh of frustration...

“Come on!” he said between his teeth. A woman beside him in line turned to give him a dirty look but he ignored her. Jake continued looking over his shoulder, his heart racing as he prayed for the couple to hurry up! After ten grueling minutes, they got their tickets and moved aside! Jake was up at the counter before the woman could even call out **NEXT**.

“Here is my reservation! Please, just book me in quick, I'm in a big hurry!” Jake rushed her with the best smile he could fake muster!

“Of course sir, but the plane doesn't leave for an hour, you have plenty of time!” she said with a smile while entering his info and printing the boarding pass!

“I know, I just wanna get past security and to the gate, I'll feel much safer then!” Jake said while looking over his shoulder again...

“Safer?” the woman asked while handing his ticket to him...

Jake didn't answer or thank her, he just grabbed his ticket and ran towards his gate! 23G. Once again he weaved in and out of people getting ahead as much as he could without causing a scene! Every step he took he felt himself getting closer and closer to freedom, but he had a strange sense of anxiety floating over him, he could feel something was not right, like he was being watched!

Jake made it to the security check and took off his shoes preemptively while waiting in line, he wanted to get this over with as quick as possible! There were still so many people ahead of him though!

“Come on come on come on!!!” Jake rushed everyone under his breath when he suddenly felt a hand on his shoulder. Jake froze, it was like time had stopped. He could feel two people behind him, the fingers on his shoulder gripped hard and squeezed locking him as he turned around. He had expected to see Serena, standing there with Alanna by her side. Both of them were ready to drag him back home and make him their slave, but it was not them. Two large men in black suits and side arms stood before him, each of them towering over him with an intimidating presence.

“Sir, I am going to need you to come with us please” one of the men said with a polite but stern voice of warning.

“Uhhh, I have a plane to catch, I don’t think I” Jake tried to speak but they cut him short.

“You won’t be flying today sir, come with us, now” the other man demanded as Jake was pulled forward. He began walking on his own and the other man walked behind him keeping him centered between them with no chance to escape! He had no idea what was going on! He had not done anything wrong! Who were these men? He could feel his skin crawling with anxiety as his throat began to swell with nerves! It began getting hard to swallow as they walked down the long airport corridors. Everyone they passed gave Jake a ominous look like he was some sort of criminal!

Eventually they led Jake to a side hallway that they unlocked with a swipe card. The hallway got much thinner as they turned a few corners leading Jake all the way down to the end. The door was opened and they waited for him to enter without speaking. Jake peeked inside and saw it was an interrogation room. Slowly he stepped inside.

There was a metal table and two chairs, that was it. Jake turned and was about to speak but barely got out a syllable as the men **SLAMMED** the door in his face and locked it.

“Uhhh, Hello?” Jake said while knocking lightly, no one answered, he had not expected anyone too but figured it was worth a try... what the hell was going on? He thought to himself.

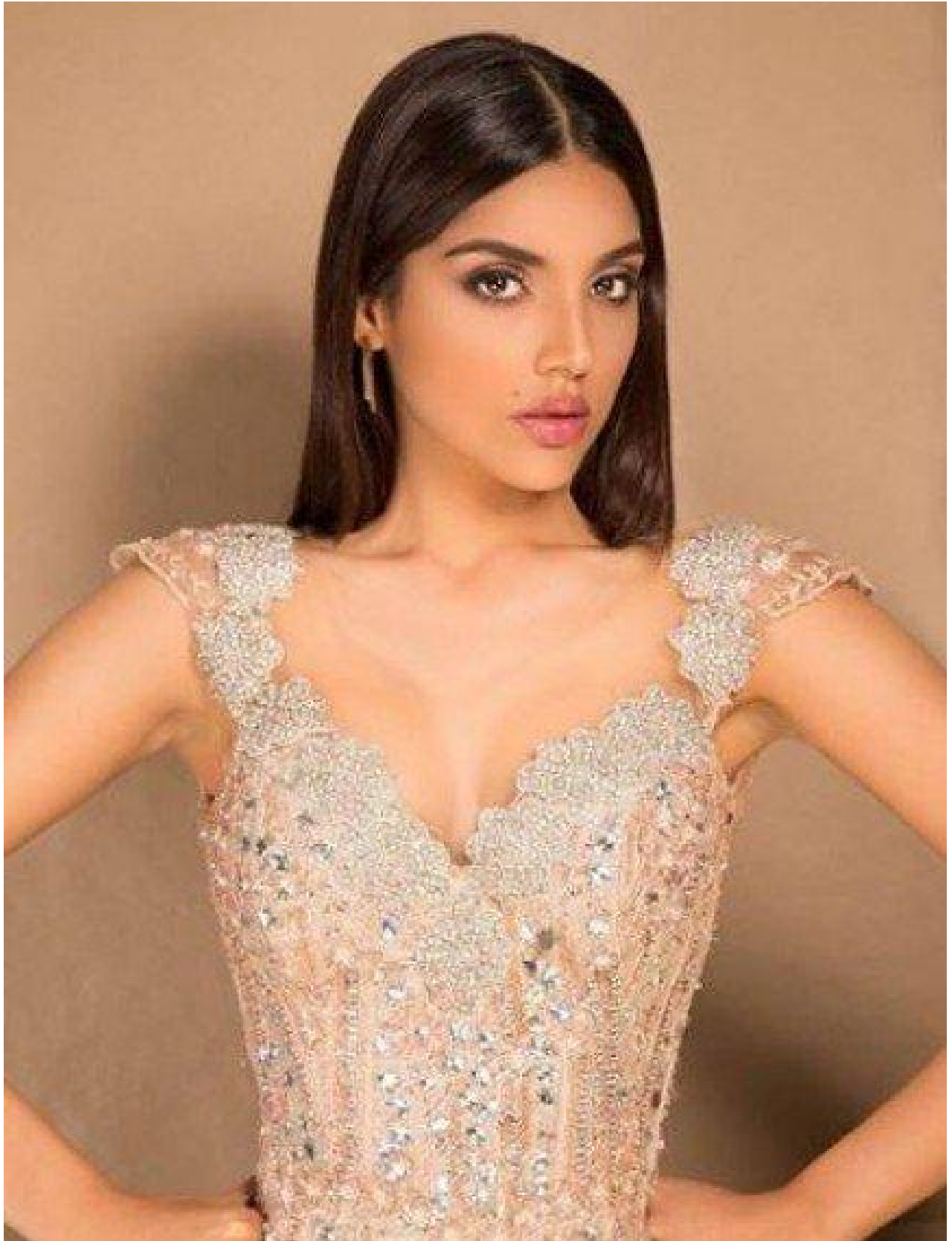
Jake looked around the room again, it felt so claustrophobic, so tiny! In the top left corner of the room he saw a little security camera that he waved to and then held out his hands in confusion at his sides, hoping to signal someone. Did they think he was a terrorist?

Jake paced back and forth across the tiny room for what felt like hours until the lock on the door finally clicked loud! Jake turned to the door ready to plead his case as it slowly swung open. His heart dropped to his stomach when he heard the laughter of his mother, Serena. She backed her way into the room while smiling and giggling, flirting with one of the guards who had escorted Jake here hours ago. He could not keep his eyes off of her ass, she was wearing a pair of gray leggings that looked like they had been painted onto her thick luscious frame.

“I just need to speak to my son privately, I will just be a moment, that’s not a problem right?” she asked as the guard laughed and smiled.

“Not at all Miss, we will be right out here if you need us”

“These rooms, they are sound proof, right?” Serena asked while backing into the room another step, the door handle in her hand.



“Me and my son, we need to discuss a family matter” she smiled to the guard

“Oh of course, you will have complete privacy, the cameras are just for legal reasons and the rooms are completely soundproof, no one will hear your conversation” he assured her.

“Perfect” Serena smiled as she closed the door. Jake wanted to cry as she turned to face him. Jake was about to speak but she stopped him before a single breath left his shaking lips.

“**SIT**, right now” his mother demanded.

Jake dropped into the metal chair like a child, he felt so weak, so helpless! Serena walked around him and let her hand trail his back from shoulder to shoulder. He could feel her sharp manicured nails scratching him. She walked around the table and to the corner of the room where the security camera was before pulling one of the chairs over. Jake watched as she stepped up and reached behind the camera pulling one of the cords and unplugging the power.

“Oops!” she said with a smile while gracefully stepping down and pulling the chair up to the table. The room was so thick with tension you could practically cut it with a knife!

“What you did back there, was very rude! I really Can’t believe you!” She said while shaking her head in disappointment. Jake was about to speak but she started before him.

“I never even had time to have our one on one, mother to son time!” she smiled. The room was silent as she looked Jake up and down.]

“You may apologize now” she said while crossing her arms.

“Mom, I am so sorry, I Just...

Shit, Ass worship, Femdom, Human Toilet, Scat, Shit Eating, Toilet Slavery, Blonde, Scat Eating, Pov Human Toilet, Vegetarian, Organic, Farting, Fart sniffing, Fart Slave, Facesitting, Smothering, diarrhea, huge load, Facesitting, Smothering, Trampling, Foot Worship, Ass Worship, Fart Worship she said loud and with a strict tone...

“What?” Jake said with surprise and shock from how she spoke to him. She had never raised her voice that way.

“Refer to me... **AS MOTHER**... not Mom, or mum, be **RESPECTFUL** and understand my authority!” she said with some words loud and accentuated...

“Mother... I am so sorry, I should have said goodbye, It’s just, I needed to get back for a proj....” Jake tried to explain, he was lying but she cut him off before he could finish.

**“YOUR MAIN PRIORITY IS ME... THEN ALANNA, AND THEN PROJECTS AND SCHOOL!”** she said while glaring at him. Jake had never been so scared of her. He sunk down in his chair a little bit.

“It’s time you knew the truth...” She said with a small grin...

“The truth about what?” Jake asked...

“Your father... he was never my husband, my equal, we were not partners Jake. He was my slave. Day and night, in sickness and in health, I used him every day of his life! During the day he would work, make money to support me and the family. Then at night, he would spend hours suffering under me, pleasuring me!”

Jake sat there in a state of shock as his mother explained the details of her and his fathers sexual relationship.

“He served me heart and soul, I was his goddess and he would do anything for me! I never used toilet paper for the entirety of our marriage, only his tongue! And until recently, i did not use the toilet either!” She explained as Jake tried to process the information.

“Your father was my toilet! I know this may seem a bit crazy to you jake, but he lived off of my waste, off of my feces! It’s the most passionate and intimate connection two people could have! He understood and knew the side effects, he knew the risks it took on his health, but he chose this life to please me! That is the greatest gift a woman can receive!” She smiled, Jake was shaking, he could barely speak but he managed to stutter out a few words...

“Does... does... Alanna... know?” he asked with tears dripping from his eyes! He could not believe that his father, the man he had always looked up to, was a toilet for his mother all these years! Living off human waste!

“Of course! Up until his passing, she was using him too! I think that is what may have done it!” Serena said with a frown as she looked up lamenting on her thoughts.

“After we both began using him daily, he complained about stomach aches, he asked us to slow down and take things easy, but I figured he was just playing hard to get! When we picked things up, i guess it was too much for his body to take, and he just gave up! I know in the end he died doing what he loved... eating shit” Serena said while laughing out loud, Jake was mortified, he could hardly move!

That’s why we were so excited for you to come home!” Serena said with a grin...

“Me?... why?” Jake cried.

“You are going to replace him darling! I have already cancelled and got a refund for your flight, and I have called your school and transferred all your credits to the local college in town, that way you can study while serving and working!” his mother smiled...

“**What... NO... I WON’T!**” Jake cried out! It was too much to take! It was too much to handle! He could not, would not do this! Eating shit? That was terrible, he wouldn’t! No way! In the back of his head he could see his poor father, kneeling down as both his sister and mother took turns smothering his face with their gargantuan asses! Their cheeks flapped and fluttered as they blew explosive wet farts and filled his throat with mouthful after mouthful of feces!

“I figured that may be an issue...” his mother said while pushing her cell phone across the table. Jake picked it up and inspected the screen. There was a video playing of him, eating his mothers ass! She reached back and ran her fingers through his hair, pushing his head deep until it disappeared between her sweaty cheeks!

**BBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBFRRRRTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTT**

“When you were giving me that massage... I recorded it with my phone! Alanna hacked into your facebook account and we changed all the access details! The moment you try to run, turn away, cry for help... that video goes live on your page... what kind of social life do you think you are gonna have after everyone you know sees you gasping on my hot gas? Huh? You will be a laughing stock for the rest of your life! No one will speak with you! No job will hire you! You will evaporate into nothing... but I will be there to pick up the pieces, and turn you into a toilet of course!” His mother giggled and smiled as she walked around the table and lifted her blouse. Jake watched as she hooked her fingers under the waistband of her leggings.

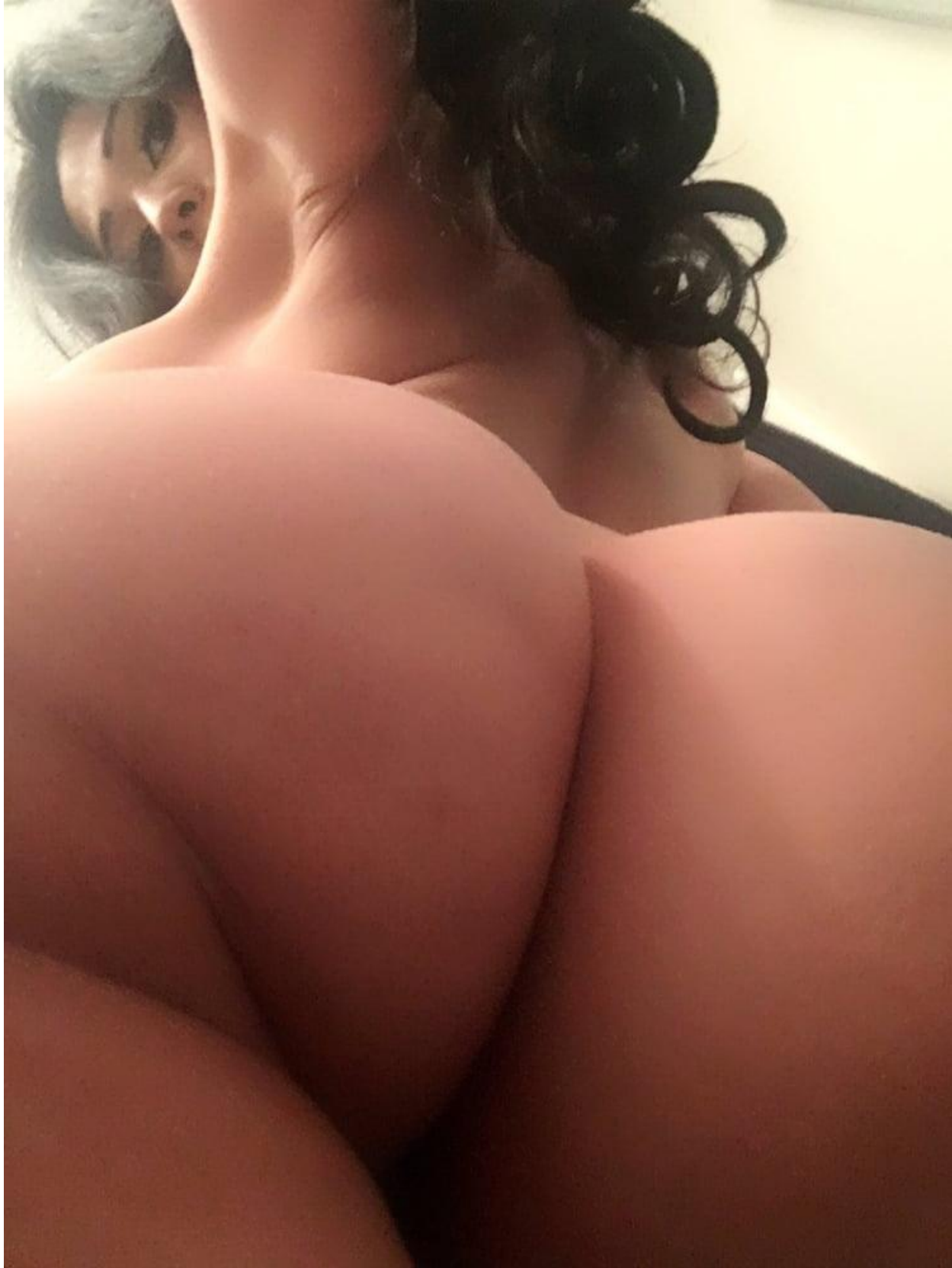
“Mom... Please, don’t do this!” Jake cried!

“**It’s MOTHER...** Or goddess!” She said with a little laugh while pulling down her pants to reveal her fat sweaty ass cheeks!

Jake could smell her ass as soon as her pants had been pulled down! The small unconditioned concrete room was filled with the musk of her anus within a second! Jake’s eyes began to water as his dick started to grow! He was horrified with what was happening but he could not help himself, he could not control it, for some reason he was turned on! His mother looked back and smiled as she grabbed his dick and squeezed hard making Jake **YELP AND SCREAM!**

“You are already craving my scent, that’s good, if you’re turned on, it will help with the flavor!” she smiled and pushed Jake back making his chair fall to the floor! He lifted his head just in time to not smack the floor and receive a concussion! It smelled like his mother had not showered in days, the smell of sweat and shit was like a fog that clouded his brain. He wanted to run, to throw himself into the door and pound until his fists were bloody, but something held him there, held him in place on the floor looking up at her!







churn! Serena's asshole shook so heavily on his nose it was like an earthquake was going off above him! Her anal lips flapped and smacked his nose as he sniffed in, sucking the sour beefy smell deep into his lungs! He could feel the backs of his eyeballs burning and his lungs melting as he breathed deep, purposely letting the poison in his body! Jake sucked hard but he was at his limit! There was no more room for gas and his mother was far from done! The gas forced its way out, popping between the wet sweaty space between his face and her cheeks making a wet splattering sound! Jake could hear his mother coughing and choking on the odor before she had even finished letting loose!

When the fart was over, Jake was completely motionless, like a dead body beneath her! The tip of his nose was on fire but he could not move his head for the life of him! She had him pinned completely down! Her gas was all still inside of him, burning him and cooking him from the inside! He could taste the meat she had eaten, the flavor from the ketchup, the fat from the bacon, it was the most atrocious thing he had ever gone through!

His mother squeezed his rock hard dick and laughed as some pre cum leaked from the tip of his dick staining his pants.

"Well, I give you an A for effort, but an F overall!" Serena laughed as she fanned her nose.

"Alanna cooked lunch, she has been practising her cooking skills, sometimes she misses the mark, but i can never say no to her food!" His mother explained as she pushed out another hot fart!

**BBFRRTTTTTT**

This one was much shorter then the first but Jake had still not had time to breathe out the gas! The methane she let loose just exploded between her cheeks and his face, burning his skin as she laughed and bounced a little!

"Ooh, that was a hot one!" Serena lifted up a bit as Jake coughed and choked into her sweaty ass cheeks and dripping pussy!

He gasped, sucking in and out air as his lungs burned! It actually felt like he had swallowed fire! His breaths were all deep and followed by dry heaves that sounded like he was about to puke! Serena stayed inches above him, laughing as she reached back and spread her ass cheeks! The moment her asshole was visible and free to the air, it blew open blowing a burning fart across Jake's unprotected face!

**BBBFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFRRTTT**

Jake spluttered and choked as Serena laughed and dropped backwards, Jake had no time to breath out the fart before she sat down and let another one loose!

**BBFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFRTTTTT**



“I would feed you your first real **HOME COOKED** meal right here, but i don’t wanna make a mess and let the staff here know of our little secret!” Serena said while pushing herself off of Jake and stepping on his dick while moving over him! He screamed out in pain and grabbed his balls as she walked across the room.

Jake watched as she plugged the security camera back in and then straightened the chair at the table. She looked down to Jake and snapped her fingers...

“Let’s go, I’ve been saving this meal for you since last night” Serena said with a grin before opening the door and leaving. Jake was still on the floor, shaking and gasping on her gas in his lungs! The two guards looked into the room and waited for Jake to get up and leave, neither of them offered to help.

When they reached the car Serena tossed the car keys to Jake and then walked around to the passenger side. When he got into the driver's seat, he saw why! She was leaning out the window with her big ass pointed right towards him!

“You better drive quick, or i may make you eat your lunch out of my leggings!” Serena laughed as Jake let out a whimper and put the car into drive!

“Then you can have dessert off my ass cheeks!” she laughed to herself as a terribly loud and explosive fart left her big sweaty behind!

