

Time With Taryn

Introduction

Timmy's life had been on a downward spiral with no end in sight. He had been attending a great college on a prestigious scholarship and made the unfortunate decision to begin selling drugs. It was going great at first! He was making thousands a week from other students, he ran the business out of his dorm room and the RA was none the wiser. When it all came crashing down he was slapped with a massive fine and lost his scholarship, Because of his charges he couldn't get into any other schools, at least not any good ones. He only had one option, to move back home.

Timmy had always been a single child, his mother passed away at a very early age and he never even remembered meeting her. It was just him and his Dad John, and he kinda liked it that way. His Dad was always a good parent, giving him a ton of freedom but also laying down the law when need be. He had a ton of respect and admiration for him. The year before Timmy left for college, his father met Sandra. She was in a similar situation, her husband having passed away many years ago, she was a very sweet and caring woman, the kind of person who found it difficult to ever say no. Timmy honestly liked her and was happy for his dad, Sandra made him happy, the only issue... was her daughter, Taryn!

There was no other way of saying it, Taryn was a spoiled brat! Sandra had babied her and spoiled her for the entire length of her life turning into a desperate attention seeker! She would throw fits daily, slamming doors, breaking vases, creating a fuss over anything and everything she could in order to get what she wanted. The only way to calm her was to do what she demanded. Timmy hated seeing the defeated look in his father's eyes as he tried to deal with this adult child, she was twenty and should have been in school but was too lazy or stupid too apply! He was so happy when he got the scholarship across the country, it would be free from her bullshit, but now.. He was trapped.

He stood outside the house, blushing with his hand on the door. He felt like such a failure. He had been given an opportunity at a great life and threw it all away for a few thousand dollars. He knocked on the door and hung his head as he heard footsteps approaching. The doorknob turned and the door swung open, he looked up to see his father.

"Im sorry" Timmy muttered as his dad out a hand on his back

“It’s okay, we all make mistakes, come on in!” he said while pulling him inside and closing the door behind him.

Timmy looked around, he felt like a stranger in his own home. It had changed too much in the past year, the furniture was all different, the pictures on the walls had all changed, most of them being of Taryn, and there were women's shoes everywhere near the front door! Like piles!

“Sorry for the mess! We’ve been trying to get Taryn to clean up” he said while high stepping over a bunch of shoes.

“Is that! **AHHHHHH**” Sandra appeared from around the corner and screamed as she ran over and threw her arms around Timmy.

“**I'M SO HAPPY TO SEEEEEEE YOOOOU**” she sang in a loud excited voice while hugging him hard and rocking him left and right. Timmy laughed and tried to get out of her grip, she hadn’t changed a bit.

“He just got home! Give him a second to breathe!”

“He’s fineeee! I've been cooking all morning! I'm making a special dinner for you tonight! This is a special occasion! The whole family together!” she said with a big smile!

“Im... gonna go to my room and relax a bit, put my things away. It’s nice to see you both” Timmy said quietly and politely. It was nice to be home but he still felt like a failure and just wanted to be alone for a bit. He could feel both their eyes on his back as he made his way upstairs and turned the corner.

Timmy walked by Taryn’s bedroom and turned to look inside, his eyes went wide when they locked onto her. She was laying on her chest on top of her bed with her back to the door. Taryn had always had an amazing figure, she was thin and had a very delicate look. She had never worked a single day in her life and it showed! The only fat place on her was her ass! It was huge! It was always big! But now... it was fat! In the year he had been gone she had easily gained at least forty to fifty pounds and it seemed like it had all accumulated in her hips and ass cheeks. She laughed and he watched the globes of fat wrapped in tight yoga pants jiggle ever so slightly. Her blond ponytail bobbed as she shook her head a tiny bit and then looked back over her shoulder. The two of them locked eyes for a split second before Timmy quickly walked to his room and closed the door.



He closed the door to his bedroom and let out a groan of disgust. He had zero respect for people that were fat and lazy, he had always hated Taryn for that exact reason but at least she was thin and toned. Now though, her ass looking more like it belonged on a cow! He was sure there were tons of guys who liked that sort of thing but personally he hated it. He dropped his bag to the floor and sat down on his bed. This was horrible. He had studied so

hard to get out of this town, away from his home, out of this damn bedroom. And now he was back. Back to square one. He had to start all over!

Chapter 1 - 72 Hours

Timmy woke up and rubbed his eyes, he rolled over and looked at his phone. It was seven pm. He sat up and listened as he could hear his name being called from downstairs.

“TIMMMMY... DINNER!” he heard Sandra call from downstairs

Timmy sat on his bed, rubbing his neck and stretching his head back and forth. Just as he was swinging his feet off the side of his bed, the door opened. He looked up to see Taryn standing in the doorway.

“Dinners ready” she said in monotone pitch and with a resting bitch face painted on. She turned and walked away from his room heading for the stairs.

He watched her ass as she walked, each step caused one cheek to crash into the other sending a furious jiggle over her hips and thighs! It was crazy how she kept her thin figure and had only exploded out in her rear end! He shook his head and looked away as he got up from his bed and began heading downstairs. As soon as he was at the bottom of the stairs he let out a moan from the smells, the food! It smelled so good! His nose twitched as he sniffed deep taking in the aroma of fresh baked bread and garlic pork tenderloin. He walked into the kitchen and everyone was already sitting.

“Wow, it looks great Sandra” Timmy said with a smile as he took a seat. The only empty chair was across from Taryn.

“I bet it’s much better than the dorm and cafeteria food right?” his dad asked

“Meh, I usually ate out or just ordered in food” Timmy said with a smile.

Taryn had already filled her plate with more than enough food for a small family and began eating before she mumbled with her mouth full.

“Must be easy to eat out everyday when you're running an illegal drug business!”

The whole table went silent with an awkward pause..

“So what are your plans now, i know you just got back, but do you have any thoughts?”

Sandra asked politely

“I don't know, i guess just try and get a job, take things easy and figure it out”

“Who's gonna hire you?” Taryn said with a bratty smirk

“Taryn!!!” Sandra said in a disciplinary tone

“What?!?! I'm just saying, he has a criminal record! And literally JUST got kicked out of school! Where's he gonna get a job?”

“Where are you working? Huh?” Timmy eyed her down!

“I could get a job tomorrow if i wanted too!” Taryn said while stuffing her mouth with more pork.

“Yea maybe at weight watchers!” Timmy spat out as Taryn started to choke on her food! She spit up on her plate and then slammed her fists on the table!

“WHAT THE FUCK! SHUT UP ASSHOLE!”

“HEY! YOU TWO.. calm down!” Timmy's father tried to break up the fighting.

“YOU SHUT UP!”

“YOUR JUST MAD THAT NO ONE IS EVER GONNA HIRE YOU! YOU'RE GONNA BE A DITCH DIGGER FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE TIMMY!”

“YOUR JUST MAD THAT IN THE LAST YEAR YOUR ASS HAS LITERALLY TRIPLED IN SIZE! HOW ARE YOU GONNA FIT THROUGH THE DOOR YOU COW!”

Taryn gasped and stood up, pushing back her chair with her legs. She took her heavy and full plate of food and began walking out of the room, stomping up the stairs with heavy angry steps. Everyone watched her go and Timmy found his eyes drifting to her fat bum, her thick cheeks rocking back and forth hypnotically in her leggings. It was truly unreal how she had only gained weight in her hips and ass.

“I'm sorry,” Timmy said quietly...

“It's okay, she's been on everyone's nerves lately, i don't know what got into her” Sandra said softly trying not to let Taryn hear.

“Me and Sandra are gonna go out to a movie later, you two will be alone, why don’t you try spending some time together?” His dad suggested.

“That’s not gonna go well” Timmy said while taking his first bite of food.

“Honestly, i think she was just jealous of your scholarship, now that your home, i think you two could really..... Connect” Sandra paused to think of the last word and then smiled.

All of them continued to eat, the meal was amazing. Shortly after dinner both his father and Sandra left for their movie, leaving Timmy alone... alone with Taryn.

The house was on the very end of a long residential street. The town was small and on the border of the state, each property stretched on for a long while with a bit of farmland behind them. It was nice and private but sometimes a bit creepy in the evenings. Timmy sat in the living room, playing on his xbox and chatting with some online friends he hadn’t talked to in forever. He could hear taryn upstairs stomping around in her room but didn’t care what she was up too. He set down the controller and then slipped outside onto the front porch for a quick smoke break. It was a cool night but not so cold that he would need a jacket. He sat down and lit up the joint while taking a deep drag. His eyes focused on a car sitting across the street and he stared at it for a moment... that was strange? There was no house across the street, just a field, there was no reason for any cars to be around unless they had a visitor, but they had none. He watched the car as he smoked and then slowly someone raised from the driver side window. He saw the outline of a man look at him through the tinted glass before it slowly drove away down the street. He got a shiver down his spine, he had a bad feeling. The door slammed behind him and he jumped!

“What are you doing?” Taryn asked in a bitchy bratty tone...

“Just... uh....”

“Just.. uh.. Smoking drugs?” Taryn asked as she grabbed the joint from his hand!

“Did you learn nothing from your arrest! This stuff! It’s for low life! And criminals!” Taryn threw it to the ground and stepped on it as Timmy tried to stop her unsuccessfully.

“I’m not gonna let you keep drugs **IN MY** house!”

“**IT’S NOT YOUR HOUSE!**” Timmy shouted, he felt stupid arguing with her, like a little kid, he was an adult and should act like one.

“Yea... well, do you have a key?” Taryn asked as she stepped back and slammed the front door, locking it. Timmy didn’t have a house key yet and she knew that!

“This isn’t funny! Let me in!” Timmy banged on the door but saw Taryn walking to the living room.

Timmy ran out onto the lawn and looked in the living room window. Taryn plopped down on the couch, he could only see the back of her head and blonde ponytail over the backrest of the couch. He watched the t.v and saw her scrolling through the files of his xbox..

DELETING ALL THE HISTORY! ALL OF HIS SAVES!



‘TARYN! STOP!’ He screamed through the window and she looked back with a smile

Timmy ran around the back of the house and tried the back door but it was also locked. He looked up and saw that Taryn's bedroom window was open. He began climbing up the back of the house, it had a layered fence that vines grow on and he was able to scale it instantly. His head poked into her bedroom and all he could see was different shades of pink! Her room looked like it belonged to a princess! He quickly pushed himself in the window, tumbling to her carpet hard. As soon as he was in her room he began to gasp! The smell! It was toxic! He had never smelled anything so rancid in his entire life! It was like an entire barnyard of cows had been using her room as a bathroom for weeks! Timmy choked with tear filled eyes and burst out her bedroom door, slamming it behind him. He could barely breathe and stumbled down the stairs! His eyes locked onto Taryn! She looked up, for a second she had a surprised look as she tried to process how he got inside, but that face quickly turned to a smile as she laughed hard!

"IT'S ALL GONE!" she laughed!

"FUCK YOU! YOU BITCH!" Timmy charged at her and she screamed loudly as the two of them tumbled off the couch rolling onto the floor!

Any other time, Timmy could easily have over powered Taryn, he was MUCH stronger than her, but with her recent weight gain in her hips and ass, she now massively outweighed him. They rolled over one another until she landed on top and sat up, keeping him pressed down! Timmy bucked his body, flailing hard but he couldn't raise his hips with her on him! Taryn began to laugh as she bent over and started to let a long string of spit hang from her lips over his face!

"EWW FUCK! GET OFF OF ME! STOP IT!" Timmy turned his head and screamed as she laughed and sucked her spit back up!

"IF YOU WANT ME TO GET OFF, THEN SAY MY NAME BITCH!" She screamed with a big smile!

"TARYN! GET OFF!"

"PRINCESS TARYN!" she yelled back and lifted a bit, dropping herself hard on his crotch. As her ass hit his dick, he felt the fat of her ass mush down and jiggle on him. There was a hard vibration and burst of hot air on his crotch as a echoing ripping sound cracked through the room loud! Both of them froze for a second in shock...

BBBBRRBRBRBRBRBRBRBBBTBTBRBRBRBT

“EWWW TARYN! WHAT THE FUCK! GET OFF OF ME!

Taryn began to laugh hysterically above him as a thick cloud of rotten pork and spicy radish filled the room. It was so thick and bitter that Timmy could literally taste it! He just now in his moment of shock realized that the smell inside of her room came from her! From her ass! How? How was that possible? He felt his throat squeezing in on itself as his body began to shake! Taryn sat on him, bouncing on his dick and pelvis as she laughed!

CRACK, BOOM

Both Timmy and Taryn looked to the left at the front door as it crashed open and exploded in a mist of wooden splinters. Glass shattered on the floor as the entire door frame cracked in and fell to pieces. Everything happened so fast, it was like a blur! Four large men all dressed in black came in, they had their faces wrapped in black cloth and thick goggles on. Timmy would have tried to fight back but Taryn sat on him watching like a beached whale. The first guy grabbed her, yanking her off and throwing her to the floor as he began binding her hands and feet! She screamed and cried but Timmy couldn't help! Before he could even gasp for a breath two of the men grabbed him and tied him up the same way. When both Timmy and Taryn were tightly bound they were tossed to the floor. All four men sprinted upstairs and began trashing the house, it was so loud! Timmy groaned and wiggled around, trying to free his hands behind him, they were zip tied and it was so tight! Taryn whimpered very quietly and was trying to speak but was clearly in shock.

“Taryn! Taryn!” Timmy called out to her and she looked at him.

“Just stay calm! We're gonna be okay! I'll take care of you” he said reassuringly as her eyes began to fill with tears. She started to cry as her tears dripped to the floor... Timmy felt terrible, he knew that the two of them had their differences, but he didn't want anything bad to happen to her! After all , he was her step brother...

The banging continued upstairs as the man came running down. One of them stormed over into the living room as Taryn began to scream and cry! The guy brought back his foot and kicked Timmy in the stomach hard.

“WHERE IS IT!!!!???” he screamed as Timmy choked, it felt like he was gonna puke!

“Where's.....what.....?” Timmy gasped



“Do we have more rope?” he asked as another man tossed him a coil of rock climbing rope. The man smiled as he got down to his knees and yanked down Taryn’s leggings! Her fat pale ass jiggled out like two massive mounds of Jello and the man laughed! Taryn began to scream and cry, kicking her legs and pelting Timmy in the face with her bare feet! The man yanked her back hard, pulling her onto her hands and knees. Timmy watched in horror just

imagining what was going to happen. The man looked back and grabbed Timmy by the back of his shirt, dragging his face forward towards Taryn's ass. His eyes went wide as he inched closer and closer!

“NOOOO DOMPPHPHPPHPPP” Timmy screamed as the man rammed his face as deep as he could between Taryn's ass cheeks. She let out a high pitched squeal as Timmy's face was pushed deep into her rear end! The man threw the coil of rope over them and began wrapping it around Taryn's body, tying Timmy right into her ass! The two of them struggled the entire time but with their arms and legs bound it was a hopeless battle! Within a minute, they were both on their hands and knees, Timmy's face practically disappeared between her cheeks! The man let out a laugh and then asked Taryn again...

Timmy was in pure hell! Taryn's ass had the same humidity as a Savannah swamp. It was so humid he could barely breathe. In the pitch black all he could do was sniff in and try not to die from the odor! Her inner cheeks were so wet and sweaty, it was apparent she hadn't showered in sometime. Her greasy asshole was covered in short hairs that she clearly shaved and tried to keep clear, he could feel her anus flinching and squeezing the tip of his nose, gliding up and down over his lip! Every time she struggled his face would rub up and down her fart scented crack! It was hellish beyond belief!

“YOU STUPID FATASS BITCH.. TELL US... WHERE ARE THE FILES!?”

“I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOURE TALKING ABOUT!” Taryn cried!

BBBBBBFBRRBRBTBTBTB PPPSPRPPT SPPPPPPRPTTTTTTT

An airy fart exploded from Taryn's ass cheeks as she tensed up and pushed back. Her anus bulged out right inside of Timmy's open mouth letting the greasy fart echo down his throat! He could feel the wet bits of fecal matter speckling into the back of his throat and began to dry heave, gagging hard at the thought of Taryn's shit going into his stomach. His entire body buckled but the ropes were so tight that neither of them could move! The man stepped back, fanning his nose and laughing as another guy handed him a large sledge hammer. Seconds later they began going at the walls.

Taryn cried as she watched, they crashed the hammers into the walls of the house, ripping down the stucco and wallpaper to reveal the bare bones of the house. Working their way through every room her eyes followed them, she had no idea what they were looking for and just wanted them to leave! Seconds later one of the men yelled!

“I FOUND IT!”

There was a large cracking noise as they all went silent. Taryn watched them leave, holding a large manila envelope. The last man stopped at the front door and smiled, waving to Taryn as he left.

A piercing silence came over the house as the car peeled away down the road. It is so quiet that they could hear the crickets outside chirping in tune. The silence was broken by a deep and bubbling gurgling coming from deep within Taryn's gut. She began to whimper and cry slowly breaking into full out tears as she began to panic! She started crawling as best as she could with her hands tied together. Timmy was dragged behind her, screaming into her fat ass! The gurgle got much louder as she stopped and froze. Timmy felt her anus began to squeeze his nose, she was trying to hold it in and he was thankful for that much. The wet gas began bubbling out of the tight space between his nose and her anus, spraying onto his upper lip as it washes over his face! It was so fucking hot! Like someone was burning his face with a blow dryer! He moved his head an inch and started to scream as the blast got more powerful, launching a burning hot and sticky load of shit into his throat!

Taryn's eyes went wide when she realized what had happened. She hated Timmy, she hated him with a burning passion, but not nearly enough to shit in his mouth. The entire situation was so overwhelming and horrible she had no idea what to do! Frantically she crawled across the hardwood floor, dragging Timmy behind her as she tried to reach the phone! Her hands were tied together, and the phone was on the counter! She threw her hands up trying to grab it but then caught herself before her face hit the floor. She cried and whimpered, trying again and failing as her stomach let out a horrifyingly wet groan. Timmy screamed and she could feel his tongue pushing on her asshole trying to block the inevitable! She threw her hands high in one final attempt, missing the phone as her face hit the floor! She cried out in pain as the gurgling reached the end of her bowels!

Timmy had no idea what she was trying to do! Her ass was so big and fat it consumed his face, he couldn't see a thing! She threw herself up and down until landing in a downward dog yoga position with her ass pointed up in the air! Timmy wriggled and screamed into her anus as it began to expand! It happened so fast, it felt like a bad dream, he prayed it was just a nightmare. The thick soft shit flowed out and right down his throat, sputtering and blowing out between thick bouts of gas. Timmy's cheeks puffed out as shit leaked from his nose! He could feel the grit and fat from the pork and taste the green beans and asparagus. It was horrifying! He cried and choked as Taryn moaned, letting loose. The shit began flowing out from his lips and nose, spraying violently as he choked. His throat was full and

she was only half way done! The liquid diarrhea leaked all around her ass, spraying out and covering Timmy's face in a hurricane of feces!

When the shit ended... Timmy was barely conscious...

4 hours later

"I just don't understand!"

"What?"

Sandra and Timmy's father both walked into the house

"The violence in movies today, it's just..."

Both of them froze seeing the mess....

"Oh my god...." John muttered...

Both of them ran into the house, looking around for Timmy and Taryn when Sandra gasped at the top of her lungs... John ran into the kitchen and stopped, frozen... his son... and Taryn... they were.... Oh god.... Both of them covered their noses from the ungodly smell as Taryn wept and cried!

"HELLLLLP" she screamed!

Timmy was hanging from her rear end and not moving!

John quickly untied both of them while Sandra dry heaved in the hallway. John grabbed the back of Timmy's head and yanked hard as Taryn moved back with them and cried in pain!

"AHHHHHH, IT HURTS! STOP!"

"WHAT'S WRONG" Sandra screamed!

"THEY..... THEY....THEY'RE STUCK! CALL 911"

The ambulance arrived and the paramedics had the same shocked look on their faces. They were rushed to the hospital as multiple doctors and nurses came in to consult on the strange patients. Taryn cried the entire way, urging the staff and doctors that she had to go to the bathroom and was desperately holding it in! Timmy could be seen, barely moving as his hands grabbed at her fat cheeks, constantly trying to free his face.

“We’re going to have to cut them apart, The feces have hardened to a level that can’t be ripped off. Taryn is going to lose a fair amount of skin on her buttocks but with skin grafting after a few years we should only see minimal scarring” The doctor said to the family, Taryn immediately began to object!

“NO, ABSOLUTELY NOT! I CAN’T HAVE GROSS SCARS ALL OVER MY ASS! MOM...DO SOMETHING!” she screamed..

“Ummm is... there anything else? Is there any other way?” Sandra asked the doctor..

The doctor looked back to his colleague and then blushed

“Well. we did discuss one option but decided it was a bit too inhumane”

“What is it?” Taryn asked...

“Well, we have a solution we can apply to her buttocks that will dissolve the fecal matter and let the two of them be free, but it will take 72 hours. We discussed that as an option, but we can’t possibly ask that of Timmy, he could need to consume her feces for three days straight, it would be his only source of water and nutrients.”

Both Sandra and John looked at each other with horrifying sick looks, both were picturing what it would be like to eat shit!

“THAT ONE! WE SHOULD DO THAT ONE!” Taryn shouted!

“Hunny... we can’t possibly ask that of Timmy!”

“SO WHAT? IT’S BETTER FOR ME TO HAVE SCARRING ON MY ASS FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE! Besides! Back at the house! Timmy said! In his own words! That it was his job to look after me and he would do anything to protect me! Im sure if he could speak he would agree that this was the best option”

Everyone looked at one another uncomfortably as Taryn tensed up and let out a very deep wet fart that had been building inside her. It echoed inside of Timmy’s throat and everyone grimaced just from the sound. Timmy’s entire body shook as he reached up and began squeezing Taryn’s fat cheeks. She swung her legs up and held down his arms, they were both on their hands and knees on the hospital bed like some sort of human centipede hybrid! Timmy cried and pressed his tongue to her anus to block the gas as Taryn smiled.

“He just kissed my ass! Soooooooooooooo, is that a yes?” Taryn asked...

John looked to Sandra, he wanted to say no, but he could see the look in her eyes. She wanted to take care of her daughter.

“Okay, apply the solution” John smiled and then patted Timmy on the back.



Chapter 2 - Step Siblings

“How are we gonna get them in the car?” Sandra asked while blushing, Taryn could stand upright but Timmy was at a 90 degree angle with his face squished between her ass cheeks.

The hospital didn't have any clothes for them so there was a blanket draped over Timmy and over Taryn's bottom half.

"Can't i just sit on his face?" Taryn suggested with a smile

"Uhhh" John looked up and down his step daughter, he had seen the changes in her over the past year, her ass had grown to an astounding size and he was already worried for his son, having to spend three days in there... he knew there wouldn't be much air and he had to make it as painless as possible.

"No, he could suffocate, we can put down the back seats and have the two of you crawl in" he suggested

"Are you saying I'm FAT?" Taryn shouted with a pout

"**NO NEVER...** it's just, Timmy, he could.... This is for the best" John assured her as he lowered the back seats.

Taryn crawled into the car on all fours through the trunk dragging Timmy behind her. He blindly threw his hands down and scampered into the trunk with his face completely stuck to her ass! John and Sandra closed the trunk and both looked to each other with worried faces, they still hadn't even gotten to dealing with the break in.

**BBBBBFBRBBBBFBRBRBFBBRBBBBFBBRBTBBBFBRBRBFBFBBFFBBBBFBRBTBFB
RBBTBFRBBTBBFFBBRBTBFBFRBTBTBFBBBRBBTBTBFB**

A thundering blast of explosive gas echoed from inside of the car, both of them turned with a pure look of shock and horror as Timmy began to flail like a fish out of water! The car windows all fogged up and John's jaw dropped. Taryn had extremely powerful gas and he could only imagine what his poor son was going through. Both of them ran around the side of the car and opened the windows as a hellish stink flowed out! They both pulled back choking from the heavy odor of pork and asparagus! John threw up in his mouth and began puking all over the empty parking space beside them. Timmy could be heard screaming in the back of the car but Taryn's heavy cheeks muffled his voice.

Sandra and John fanned the odor from the car and turned on the motor, blasting the air conditioning as Taryn laughed!

"It's not THAT bad! You two are overreacting!" she said with a big smile! Her head was right between the two front seats.

“Listen, darling, for the next three days, because of Timmy;s sacrifice, you're going to need to hold in your gas, it's only fair....”

“BUT MOOOOOOM”

“You have to try!

“If I hold them in! I am gonna get a stomach ache! And then I'm gonna need to use the toilet! And when I hold in my gas, you know how it gets!” she almost taunted them with her response as Timmy began to scream, they could all hear his voice muffled in her ass! Taryn laughed a bit and smiled!

“Taryn! Don't laugh! This isn't funny!” John said with a angry face

“I can't help it, his tongue is tickling my asshole!” Taryn giggled again...

Both Sandra and John looked to one another with the same expression of utter shock. John started the car and began backing out of the space, slowly pulling out from the hospital parking lot and onto the highway.

**BBFBBBFBFBRBRBTBFBFBFBRBRBFBFBFBRBTBFBRBTBTBFBFBRBRBTBFBRBTB
BFBRBTBBFBFBRBTBBFBRBTBTBBBFBRBTBTBTBTBT**



“Ahhhhh, that one was building for a while, hey can we stop for something to eat, i'm so hungry i could eat a cow!” Taryn laughed as the odor began filling the car. Both Sandra and John opened their window allowing the odor to escape. The sound of the wind wiping in the car buried the sounds of Timmy’s cries. Taryn smiled and pushed back, crushing him

between the trunk door and her ass, his tongue pressed against her anus and he started to cry....

John pulled the car into the driveway, there were multiple police there already and they had begun investigating, he called them from the hospital. As he parked the car Taryn let a hot and violent burp loose right between him and Sandra. They both fanned their faces from the greasy cheesy smell as Taryn laughed.

“This burger and fries is gonna make me **SOOO GASSY**” she said while chuckling

“Taryn! You really need to take it easy over the next three days!” John said with a almost angry look

“What am I supposed to do? **NOT EAT?**” she asked loudly.

SPPRRPHBPPPPRT

A very wet and airy fart could be heard exiting her asshole and into Timmy’s throat as he squealed and cried behind her. He began kicking the back of the trunk as he screamed and Taryn laughed.

“Oooh that was a hot one, i felt it burn on the way out!” she laughed as John and Sandra both began to gag.

They got out of the car quickly and John cleared the way getting rid of the police for a moment so Taryn and Timmy could get upstairs. Sandra opened the trunk and helped guide Timmy out backwards. She could smell the thick odor behind Taryn and felt a overwhelming surge of regret, this was the wrong decision, Taryn wasn’t upset, she was relishing in this and his torture. She had always babied her though and couldn’t say anything. Sandra walked Taryn inside as she waddled with Timmy bent over behind her. When they reached the stairs Sandra walked first and held Taryn’s hands, helping steady her. Taryn laughed as she stepped up and a wet fart squelched out into Timmy’s throat! It was extremely wet and she blushed while looking up to her mom.

“Sorry mum!” she said while laughing

“Taryn! Please try to hold them!”

“I AM”

**SPPPRBPP SPPPPPPRT SPBPPPPT SPPRT SPPPPPPS BRPTPTPPPS PRPTPTPT
XBPRPTPTPTS PRPPTPTPTS RPPTPTPTPT PSPRPTPTTPPS RPTPPTT**

Sandra wanted to cry thinking of what her poor step son was going through, first being kicked out of school and now this. With each step Taryn released a wet fart and she could hear that it was more than just air. His shaking hand gripped the railing as he walked behind her, practically pushing her up the stairs with his face. The wet smell of thick earth shit began to fill the hallway and Sandra choked loudly! They had agreed to this so quickly, she forgot what this was going to be like for Timmy. She could only pray that it was over quickly. She helped Taryn to her room and then stopped at the door.

“Can I bring you anything else hun?” Sandra asked as Taryn yawned

“I’m exhausted from today, i just wanna get to sleep” she said while rubbing her eyes and taking off her shirt.

“Okay, i’ll make sure the police don’t come in, **TIMMY, CAN I BRING YOU ANYTHING?**”

“MPPPH MPPPPPPP MPHPPHPHPHPHPHH”

Timmy flailed his arms around grabbing Taryn’s hips and crying as she grabbed his hands and held them down.

“He’s fine mum, goodnight”

“Okay, goodnight you two” as Sandra closed the door she mouthed silently to Taryn,

“BEHAVE YOURSELF!”

As soon as the door closed, Taryn dropped the blanket from behind her exposing Timmy and smiling.

“Well... here we are Timmy! For the next three days.... Your mine!” she began to laugh hysterically in a almost evil tone. Sandra stopped halfway down the hall and looked back to her daughters room hearing the noise.

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Since the moment they reached the hospital this had all felt like some sort of horrible dream. He was rushed down the hallway with a thick blanket over him to hide their embarrassing position from other patrons as a horrifying wet fart rocketed down his throat. He could feel the slight spread of her greasy anus on his tongue, and the vibrating of her cheeks that shook his head and all the way down his spine. The taste rolled over his tongue and he

face rammed between Taryn's cheeks and he could feel her chewing! With each movement of her jaw, her anus would flex a tiny bit, pinching his tongue and lip! Everytime her anus flexed and pulsed he would push his tongue flat against it, trying to stop the gas! He could hear Taryn giggling and hated that she was enjoying this! She was a fucking monster! He slowly peeled his tongue from her anus and it was sticky like he had been licking glue!

Timmy felt Sandra's hands on his back as she guided him out of the car. He could hear people all around and blushed under the blanket, this was so humiliating. Taryn was like a centaur and he was her bottom half. He stumbled behind her with his face wiggling in her cheeks, the thick dried shit held him in like cement. As she began walking up the stairs, with each step, wet violent farts cracked out

**SPPPRBPP SPPPPPPRT SPBPPPPT SPPRT SPPPPPS BRPTPTPPPS PRPTPTPT
XBPRPTPTPTS PRPPTPTPTS RPPTPTPTPT PSPRPTPTTPPS RTPPTT**

Timmy reached out, grabbing the railing for support, his head was so dizzy, he felt like he was going to pass out. Each fart gushed down his throat, filling his lungs with toxic gas and there was no escape! By the seventh stair her anus began to leak, dripping a very bitter and harsh tasting fluid onto his tongue. Timmy screamed for a moment but was silenced quick as another fart blew his tongue into the back of his throat. By the time they reached the top of the stairs he could barely walk! Taryn dragged him to her bedroom and moments later they were alone.

"You know Timmy, when you were away at college! I had a boyfriend! You never asked, so I never told you!"

"His name was Nir"

Timmy scrambled and grabbed at her thick cheeks, trying to pull them apart as she grabbed his hands and threw them off of her.

"He was perfect for me! I thought we were gonna get married! When we started dating, he told me he loved big asses! Mine was big but not huge! So I made it bigger! I ate.. ALOT... and I worked out alot, just enough to keep the weight where I wanted it. I'm sure you noticed!" she laughed and shook her ass back and forth while standing in her room, Timmy was crying behind her.

“About six months into our relationship, he told me something... he has a fart fetish! So imagine my surprise! A fart fetish? That can't be real? I did some research online, and that turned into an entire night long binge of fart porn! I had always loved facesitting and this seemed like so much fun! I agreed and told Nir I would love to! We arranged a date and he spoiled me with the biggest dinner I had ever eaten! We went to Mcmallens steakhouse and he dropped \$500 on the dinner! When we got back to his place, my stomach was a mess. I could feel the gas brewing all night and held it in, i wanted it to be as nasty as possible, it made me wet just thinking about it. When the moment came, I sat down, the feeling of having him under me, it was

Taryn paused for a long time, breathing deep

“Orgasmic!...

I had never felt anything like it before, he grabbed at my hips trying to get me off, i had never felt so powerful. I let my first fart go, it was a long one, a fifteen second snap crackle and pop that i figured he would love! And do you know what he did!” she asked expecting a response to the rhetoric question

“HE THREW UP!”

**BBBBFBFBFBFBFBFBFRBBTBTBFBFBRBTBTTBBBFFBFBFFBFBFBFBFBFRBTBT
BTBTBBSOOROTOTOTOOTOOSOSSPPRPTT**

Taryn bent over forward with her hands on her desk and grunted as the fart left her ass! It was so loud that she was sure they had heard it from downstairs! She cupped her hand to her mouth as she turned red from laughter and paced around the room dragging Timmy behind her.

“The entire year, i have been trying to find a desperate guy who would let me gas his throat, but it's harder to come by than you would think. And then your dad told a story one morning, how your mother, years ago, had taken a toy away from you as a punishment, and placed it in the oven. Days later she had forgotten and turned on the oven to preheat dinner. You say the toy and opened the over, and the fire blasted your mouth and nose! You don't have a gag reflex! Do you Timmy? So you can hack and choke all you want, but at the end of the day, anything i release, you are gonna have to eat? Isn't that right?” Taryn asked while shaking her ass and Timmy cried.

Timmy wanted to die! He had always been kind of a dick to Taryn but she was a total bitch to him! She was way meaner and always started the fights! He reached up and held her soft

warm hips very gently, patting his hands down her sides while his hands trembled. Taryn laughed and began walking backwards. Timmy was dragged on the floor until his back hit the frame of her bed. Her weight began to increase as her ass came down pushing him into the mattress! Taryn was by no means overweight or fat, but having someone's full weight on your skull is a feeling you don't want to experience. He felt his eyes begin to push into his skull as he cried and reached up. Taryn grabbed his hands and held them down to the bed. Her asshole spread wide inside of his mouth and Timmy shook with fear.

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BFBRBTBBBFBRBTBBFBRBTBTBBBFBRBTBTBTBTBTBBFBBBFBFBRBRBTBFBF
BFBRBRBFBFBFBRBTBFBRBTBTBFBFBRBRBTBFBRBTBBFBRBTBBBFBRBTBBFB
RBTBTBBBFBRBTBTBTBTBT**

The fart was easily 20 seconds long and rocked him to the core of his soul. Her ass vibrated on his face as her anus pressed to his lips and pushed the gas deep into his shaking body. Timmy could feel the tiny specks of hot shit covering the inside of her throat as Taryn moaned above him! Halfway through the fart he gave up and stopped fighting, allowing it to stream into him. He choked hard as the gas came out his nose and through Taryn's sweaty ass crack.

"Ugh, that's so warm! What does it taste like? When this is done you should write a book! Like the guy who had his hand trapped between that boulder? What was that called? Oooh 172 hours! Hahahhaa do you think you could last that long?" Taryn asked as she wiggled her butt!

"Well I guess time will tell, ugh, my stomach is killing me! Look at me! Cooking breakfast for my step brother! Aren't I just the sweetest?" Taryn asked as she rolled back into bed carrying Timmy with her and her ass. He was thrown into her bed scrunched up by her feet with his face trapped between thick mounds of ass fat.

"Say thank you.....**SAY THANK YOU!**" Taryn screamed

"MMHMMMMMHM MPPPPH"

Taryn smiled and pulled up the top thick comforter before laying her head to the pillow.

"Have a goodnight Timmy.... And welcome home"

**BBFBBBFBFBRBRBTBFBFBFBRBRBFBFBFBRBTBFBRBTBTBFBFBRBRBTBFBRBTB
BFBRBTBBBFBRBTBBFBRBTBTBBBFBRBTBTBTBTBT**

incredibly sore! He could barely swallow and cried as he reached up, running his sweaty and shaking hands down Taryn's back. She was laying on her side with one leg up towards her chest and Timmy's face completely smothered! He took sharp and very short breaths through his nose, sucking in shit scented air down her ass crack.



Taryn's stomach made a very deep set and wet gurgling sound, Timmy had not heard anything as Vicious as this yet and began to cry, it was going to be foul and he prayed that she would hold it in! He began running his hands down her back and massaging her lower

spine, trying to help settle her stomach. Whenever he had a stomach ache massaging his lower back always helped! He had to end this torture! Anyway possible! He pushed his fingers into her pudgy sweaty skin as she snored deeply. She stopped for a moment, choking on her breath and then rolling slowly onto her back! Timmy screamed as he felt her begin to roll, she moved onto him like a bulldozer, it was unstoppable. The entire dead resting weight of her ass came down onto his face, mashing him deep into her soft mattress! Her stomach began to vibrate and bubble as the gas forced its way through her shit packed intestines. Timmy could feel the vibrations on his lips and braced himself.

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SPPP RPTPS SPPRPT SPPPRPT SPPPPPT SPPR TSR SPPPPS RPPPT SPPPPPT
BBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBFBRTPRPPTBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBFPTPTPBBBBBBB
BBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBFPPRPRPTPTBBBBBRPTPTPT**

Timmy's thin arms poked out from underneath her body and wriggled back and forth. He grabbed her hips and squeezed the fat as her burning hot gas forced its way down his throat! The shit flavored taste of pork and asparagus had been overpowered hours ago leaving only a burning wet diarrhea odor, it was sour and made his entire body flail. Bits of wet shit hit the back of his throat and he could feel bits of undigested food inside of it! Taryn took a deep breath pausing her gas for a moment! Timmy choked some of it out his nose as she grunted in her sleep and continued. Timmy desperately pushed his tongue inside of her asshole like a cork trying to plug a bottle! The hot gas hissed around his tongue making a high pitched squealing noise before launching it into the back of his throat! He could feel his lungs so full that they were practically about to burst and she didn't show any signs of slowing down!

The fart ended with a airy boom as Timmy felt something fly into the back of his throat, it was hard as a rock and got lodged cutting off his air flow! He choked and tried to force it out, flexing his neck as the flavor began seeping all around his mouth. It was so bitter, like warm horseradish that had gone bad and been solidified! It finally popped from his throat and onto his tongue! His eyes went wide, he was still in shock but he knew what this was! It was a rock of shit! He started to cough as her gas sprayed from his nose and up her sweaty ass crack! It made a wet spraying sound and Taryn began to move around a bit in her sleep, grinding her ass even harder into Timmy's face! He reached up and pinched her sides hard trying to wake her, he couldn't take any more of this! Taryn woke up immediately and sat up in bed crushing his head under her full weight! Timmy had thought it was bad before but this

was way WAY worse! He started to scream in pain and grabbed her hips, squeezing them as she pushed his hands roughly to the mattress!

“WHAT THE FUCK! I WAS SLEEPING YOU ASSHOLE!” she screamed as she rubbed her sore hips, she had red marks where Timmy had pinched hard!

“MPPPPPH MPPPPPPPH” Timmy cried under her!

“UGHHHH, FUCK..... My stomach.....” Taryn groaned and leaned forward a bit!

There was a wet bubbling above him as Timmy cried, he could feel her anus flexing inside of his mouth as she tried to force out a bunch of gas, or possibly more! He began rubbing her hips as she grabbed his hands and threw them to the mattress. She put her sweaty palms over his wrists and leaned back with all her weight. Taryn began to laugh a bit...

“It’s actually good you woke me” Taryn checked the time and saw it was 3am.

“This is not gonna be pretty, and I’m sure neither of our parents want to see their children like this!” she wiggled her hips a bit and bounced lightly! The moment her ass came down onto Timmy’s face he cried out in pain.

BBBBBBBRRPPPRBPRPRPTBRPPPPRBRPPPT HIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIISSSSSSSSSSSSSS

Taryn’s asshole pushed out wide and blew a deep airy fart that scorched his throat and mouth! Her anus began to close and Timmy prayed it was done but the gas only got hotter! Her anus hissed in his mouth and it sounded like he had swallowed a snake! The gas tasted like pure poison, it didn’t have a distinct flavor but his body knew it was pure toxins! He began to involuntarily flail, choking hard like he was about to puke! Taryn was actually being lifted into the air off the mattress from how hard he was choking and she laughed hysterically. She quickly covered her mouth to not wake her Mom and Stepdad as she rode Timmy like a mechanical bull.

“Ughh... Timmy! My stomach! Stop.... **TIMMMY! STOP IT!**” Taryn screamed as she began to waddle out of bed, gripping her stomach.

Timmy couldn’t stop choking, he felt like he was going to die! There was no way he would make it 72 hours in Taryn’s ass! She jumped out of bed and Timmy was yanked behind her, his body falling to the floor! Taryn tried to run across the room, Timmy clambered behind her but couldn’t keep up! Suddenly... she stopped! His face rammed into her and all the fat on her ass and hips jiggled around him. He could feel her asshole twitching in his lips as her entire body shook and quivered! Taryn suddenly pushed back! Timmy screamed out as she

came down hard, her ass crashing into his face, he threw his hands behind him to stop from crashing into the floor and Taryn sat atop him like a human stool. He was strong, last year this would probably not have been an issue, but with the added weight to her hips and ass, his body felt like it was about to crumble!

“MPPPH MPPPPPPH” he moaned into Taryn’s sweaty anus as she grunted and leaned forward, her full weight on his head and spine!

“Timmy……. A……a……ahhhhh” Taryn called out Timmy’s name and whimpered with a slight cry as she leaned over clutching her stomach. She was in too much pain to even speak.

Almost a second later, Timmy felt a hot liquid inside of his mouth. It sprayed on his tongue coating his lips and then instantly submerging him in mushy hot shit! It came out so fast, like a broken faucet on full blast! Timmy’s eyes went wide as liquid shit began leaking from his nose before he had even swallowed! His arms shook and he lost all control of his body, falling backwards with Taryn on top of him! She continued to shit as they fell, her hot waste ejecting from her spluttering anus and forcing its way into Timmy’s throat! As he hit the floor she landed on him hard! He choked and coughed with his mouth full of shit and shot a thick stream of liquid feces from his nose, it sprayed from her ass crack like a fountain all over her carpet!

“AHHHHH ahhhhh ah” Taryn wept and held her stomach as she ripped an extremely wet fart, the gas bubbled into his shit filled mouth as he cried and clawed at the sides of her sweaty cheeks!

Timmy felt like he was being crushed by a boulder, she was so damn heavy for such a tiny girl! Her asshole vibrated as shit forced its way out, his throat was completely packed now and he could feel it plopping into his stomach in giant chunks! He reached up and grabbed Taryn’s hips, she responded by slapping his hands off, holding them down, grunting and pushing out close to a litre of hot soupy diarrhea! It had a terrifying bitter taste of asparagus mixed with a thick dirty taste that was almost like mud or clay, it was so sour, in a rotten way that made him cry. He knew his body would never recover from these three days, if he even survived!

Taryn gasped for air as her asshole winced inside her step brothers mouth. She leaned forward, gasping for air as her sweaty hair hung in front of her face. She took a few deep breaths and then sat back with her full weight on him. Her room was dark, just light enough to see the outline of her reflection in the mirror by the corner of her room. She smiled and

squinted as her eyes adjusted, she looked like a queen. Her thin shoulders and chest were covered by her heaving and sweaty naked breasts, she ran her fingers through her hair and felt it hit her back as she looked down her body. Her thick hips and thighs buried her brother under her, you could only see his hip and legs kicking from under her. She smiled and reached for her phone, dimming the light and snapping a few pics in the mirror. It looked even better in the light. As she was admiring the pictures she felt a sharp pain in her gut and leaned forward. Timmy was gasping under her, choking and trying to keep down her shit. The idea that he thought he was done was hilarious, there was so much more!

Taryn reached down and ran her sweaty hands over Timmy's chest and then laughed hard! "You're so full! You feel pregnant!" she laughed and began pushing lightly on his stomach!

With each push Timmy choked hard and lifted her off the floor using only the muscles in his neck! She laughed and began pushing a bit harder, and then harder! Until there was a watery noise! She felt it all come up as her asshole was covered in shit! Timmy had vomited under her! The feeling was undesirably gross, she shuddered and began to gag but then felt his choking. She looked down and could see him struggling, his throat flexing. She could just imagine the horrid shit on the other side flowing down into him. Just the idea of the pain and torture she was inflicting made her gush. She reached down slipping a finger into her pussy and moaning silently. She gasped and pushed her finger in deeper all the way to her knuckle. Timmy was still choking under her! She could feel him just about to get all this shit down as she bunched up her fist and slammed it down on his stomach with all her strength! She felt his entire body jump as she flew into the air and his throat filled with shit again! He choked hard and cried as his weak hands grabbed her fat hips. Taryn laughed for a moment and then gasped, caught off guard by a surge of pleasure as she felt her step brother choking under her. She was toying with his life and knew it, but the idea was so hot, she didn't care if he died at this point, she knew it would be the best orgasm of her life!

Taryn gasped and began to moan as she rammed her finger in and out, cum began dripping down Timmy's neck. She pulled her finger out as a thick wet queef flew out. She ignored it and slid two fingers back in, gasping even louder as she felt her brother squeezing her fat hips. She bunched up her fist, about to hit him in the stomach again when her anus tightened! The second wave was here... she smiled through the waves of pleasure and began to grunt! She could feel the walls of her pussy squeezing her fingers as her asshole squirted open. This shit was far less solid and more bile than anything. The juice and leftover from her diarrhea explosion. It burned her on the way out and she knew Timmy would be in pure hell from it! As soon as the shit dropped to his tongue she felt his entire body squirm.

She began violently sliding her fingers in and out, gasping as wet farts leaked out, spraying shit!

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SPPRPTTPS RPPTTPS RPTTPS PRPTTP SPPRPS RPTPS RPPTT SPPRT PSPPR
SPPRPT SPPPPTT SPPPPT SPPPPT SPRPPTPT SPRPT SPRPPPT SPRPTPTPTPTPTP**

“AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH” Taryn began to scream loudly in a mixture of moans and gasps as the gas and shit filled her brother's mouth. Just as she began to cum she felt his weak grip fall loose as his hands dropped to the floor. She had passed out but she couldn't care in the slightest. She grunted hard and pushed, filling his mouth one last time as her cum flowed out. She sat there, heavily smothering him and feeling the shit leak from her crack. She could barely breathe, she had never experienced anything like this, the power, the control, she never wanted to go back to being a normal woman again. This was her destiny and she knew it! She had to find a way to keep him like this, not just for three days, but forever!





“That feels... sooo nice, especially right in the morning!” she cooed and moaned

Timmy pulled his tongue off her sticky anus, not wanting to give her any pleasure! She frowned and moaned disappointedly!

“No! Put it back! Lick my asshole! Pleaseeeeeeee! OH... I'll make you a deal... Give me a nice big rim job, and I'll try my best to hold in my farts all day?” Taryn waited and Timmy lay silently with his face in her thick sweaty cheeks.

“Is that a yes?” she asked and wiggled her bum a little shaking his face with her cheeks.

Timmy weighed his options, he knew he really had no choice, he was her prisoner whether he liked it or not, she would 100% be lying but she seemed to be in a really good mood. Maybe if he kept her happy, just maybe this could be less horrible for him. The task though, he wanted his tongue nowhere near her asshole, she was attractive, insanely hot, but he hated her, the idea of willingly giving her a rimjob... he shuddered just thinking about it.

“Ooooo better decide fast, i think i feel a really hot one coming..... Or maybe it could be something more!” Taryn giggled and began humping her mattress, bouncing Timmy’s face

with her bum. She felt his tongue shoot out and pierce her asshole as she moaned and clenched tight..

“GOOD.....CHOICE....AHHH” she moaned and screamed!

Timmy cried as he felt her asshole squeeze his tongue, his face was burning, not from the taste of her anus though, from the embarrassment of this. Even her shitting down his throat was not as bad as this because at least that was by force. He was doing this willingly, licking her sweaty dirty asshole. When he was free from her ass he knew their relationship would never be the same, he would never be able to look her in the eyes again! He cried a tiny bit as he pushed his tongue deep, flicking her sticky anus as she moaned and bucked her hips slowly. She pushed her ass out and up into the air allowing him easier access. His tongue slid deeper and he got a very thick taste of her shit, he could feel the sticky substance caking the tip of his tongue and pulled it fast from her anus! Taryn gasped and moaned as Timmy choked hard!

“DON’T STOP, DON’T STOP!” Taryn moaned loudly!

Timmy plunged his tongue deep into her asshole and felt it squeeze his tongue hard, her anus wiped down his tongue coating it in shit as he choked hard. She was laughing and moaning, Timmy could hear her clearly, she was enjoying his pain! She pushed her ass up into the air higher, grabbing the back of his head and pushing him as deep as she could! Timmy was overwhelmed by the bitter taste of her shit as he heard the door open and then Sandra’s voice.

“Taryn, are you awake?”

Taryn threw herself face down to the mattress, pulling Timmy with her as he cried. His face jiggled in her thick ass cheeks under the blankets as Taryn moaned and yawned like she was just waking up. She began to rub her eyes and then looked over to her mum.

“Oh... morning Mom” she smiled as Sandra looked at her a bit confused..

“I thought I just heard you screaming?” she asked in an accusing tone

“Oh... i didn’t hear anything”

“Anyways, John wanted me to check on Timmy.” Sandra said while waking towards the bed and reaching out her hand for the sheets.

“NO....WAIT” Taryn yelled as Sandra froze.

"I've... ummm... my stomach is really acting up, I've been farting a lot, can you leave the covers for a few minutes until it settles?" Taryn blushed and laughed as her mom joined in. they both knew how bad her morning time farts were.

"John is really worried..."

"I'll only be a few minutes, I promise!" Taryn smiled and wiggled her bum as Timmy cried under the blankets. Both Taryn and Sandra laughed a bit. Sandra walked back to the door.

"You have ten minutes, then I want you downstairs," she smiled and closed the door.

Sandra froze as soon as she closed the door and a thundering roar came from the otherside. Her hand was still on the doorknob and she could feel the house vibrating from the blast.

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SPPP RPTPS SPPRPT SPPPRPT SPPPPPT SPPR TSR SPPPPS RPPPT SPPPPPT
BBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBFBRTPRPPT BBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBFPTPTP BBBBBBB
BBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBFPPRPRPTPT BBBBRPTPTPT**

Timm cried as the gas rushed out of Taryn's greasy anus, it assaulted his mouth with a mix of salty sour and bitter flavors he had never even known existed! Desperately and in a state of shock and panic he tired over and over to cram his tongue into her asshole. It was like trying to push your fingers into a jacuzzi jet though, the force was so strong that anytime he got close, his tongue would just fly back into his mouth. As he tried over and over, his tongue would change the pitch and tone of her gas making Taryn giggle and laugh hysterically!



“HEY! WE SHOULD START A BAND!” Taryn said with a big giggle!

sbbsbsbsbsbsSPOPPPRPTTTT

“Taryn the Goddess, and her Butt-flute playing brother Timmy! That has a ring to it don’t you think? She asked her choking brother as she lifted her hips from the sweat stained mattress and let another very short but just as strong fart fly down his throat.

BBBFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFRTTTTT

Timmy pushed his tongue inside of her hole the literal millisecond the gas ended! His entire body was shaking and he had given up, he had submitted to her, he would do anything to make this less horrible! It was worse than hell! His tongue gushed into her greasy shiity anus with a wet nast sound that made Taryn giggle girlishly! She wiggled her butt and then reached down between her legs, Timmy could feel her fingers pressed against his chin. He licked hard as she slid her fingers in and out of her sopping wet pussy, it was loud and messy, each slide was accompanied by a thick schlick sound that made Timmy choke even further. Taryn moaned deeply as her anus squeezed his tongue tight, he kept licking though, thrusting in and out.

“Kiss it a bit too, lick around, romantically, like it’s your girlfriend’s mouth!” Taryn laughed and continued fingering herself!

Timmy shuddered and began kissing, puckering his lips and pressing them to her hole between licks. He ran his tongue around her anus as she moaned deep and started to hump her own hand. Timmy could feel her juices leaking down her fingers as they grazed over his chin and neck.

“Ahhhhh HHHHHHAHHH” Taryn screamed a bit and then pressed her face into the pillow, biting the fabric hard.

Timmy felt her anus squeeze his tongue hard as her whole body froze for a second. She moaned in a high pitched tone that made his ears tingle! He tried to pull out his tongue but it was like her asshole was a chinese finger trap holding him tight! When he was let loose, his tongue flew out followed by a deep wet baritone sounding fart. It was like a ship's foghorn and echoed inside of Timmy’s body shaking him!

BBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBROORRRRRRRRRRRRT

Timmy choked hard and began slapping Taryn’s hips hard! He was choking so hard and involuntarily unable to stop! Her gas was like a thick poison! His insides were dying! Taryn swung her hand back and smacked his head with a fist.

“**STOP IT!**” Taryn shouted as she threw her blanket off of her body.

The smell of her gas consumed the room as she began to laugh and choke, she had never inhaled a fart and never planned to but could only imagine that Timmy was suffering more than humanly possible! She pulled on a big sweater with a hood and then wrapped a towel around her waist to cover up her bum and the top of Timmy’s body. She walked around her room for a second, opening the window and checking her phone, she had a slew of text messages but was too hungry to respond or read any of them.

“You hungry Timmy?” she asked and wiggled her bum back and forth almost causing him to stumble from his feet.

“mPPPPPPPHMMMMmmmmm” Timmy tried to speak into her asshole, he sounded angry and Taryn laughed.

“Yea me too! Don’t worry, I’ll eat enough for both of us!” she smiled and began heading downstairs with Timmy in tow.

John sat down at the breakfast table and looked around nervously, there was enough food for a buffet. There was a massive bowl of eggs, hash browns, fried onions, heaps of bacon, fresh baked buns, croissants, a slew of jams and spreads. There was a giant quiche and a big cheese platter with sliced meats. There were four different jugs, all filled with fresh squeezed juices, almost all of the foods John knew would give Taryn unbearable gas. He began to feel like Sandra was doing this on purpose, but why?

“Sandra! Why did you make so much food!!!?” he asked in a bit of shock

“Oh, i uh, i guess i just forgot, i always cook too much when im upset or nervous, it’s okay though, Taryn will eat it!” she smiled and returned to the stove where she was making a massive pot of chili

“NO, Sandra!” John stepped over beside her as he saw Taryn walking into the kitchen and whispered into her ear.

“This is going to kill my son! What are you doing! Taryn should be taking it easy! Not over eating!” John whispered to his wife.

“What are you two whispering about?” **OH MY GOD... THIS LOOKS AMAZING! TIMMY, HOW DOES IT SMELL?**” Taryn said in a loud and animated tone.

John looked back to see Taryn on her knees with her chair flipped around backwards. Timmy was poking out from the towel draped over her ass while she began picking at the food and snacking before even getting a plate.

**SSSSSSSSSSSSPSPSPPPPTPSPSPSSPPSBPSBSSBSPSBSSBPSBSPSBSPBPRBP
TBPSBBRPTTBPSBPBTBTBPBSPBRPBPTBTPBSPBRPBTPBTPBSBPDBPSBPSBPS
BSPSBPSBSSSPBRPTBPTBPP**

John’s jaw dropped as a twenty second fart left his step daughter’s asshole, it crackled and splattered, echoing into his son’s throat. He could see Timmy’s arms and legs shaking before giving up and hanging lifelessly. The fumes from her gas filled the room as John began gagging relentlessly, it was one of the worst odors he had ever smelled! Sandra fanned her nose and laughed, like this was all a joke! John had no idea what to say, or do! He stood there, feeling like a prisoner in his own home as Taryn’s deadly gas floated all around him.

her morning movements his jaw literally dropped. She could fill the entire toilet to the rim easily, and that was with courtesy flushes. He had never seen anything like it in his entire life, and usually just put up with it, but now, he couldn't imagine what Timmy was about to go through, would he even survive? They had made a terrible mistake!



Timmy reached up with his pale and shaking hands, he was always pale as a ghost but with the lack of food, sleep and air he was now twice as bad. He looked like a corpse! He pressed his palms to her thick fat cheeks and spread them wide, it was the only way he could get a full breath in through his nose. Her cheeks were so fat that they pinched his face making him feel suffocated and always fighting for air! Timmy spread her cheeks and inhaled deep, the cool air rushed down her ass crack, the deep smell of her shit and farts embedded itself into the cool air before rushing down his nose and reminding him of his place in this

world. Just as he finished his breath, he felt her anus begin to spread inside of his mouth. Timmy's hands slipped off of her fat cheeks as they smacked together, slapping his face just as the explosion began. Her gas came fast and was extremely hot, puffing out his cheeks and then shooting out his nose, it continued to flow easily even though Timmy was full. The smell of burnt onions, methane filled eggs, and wet shit filled his nose making his head spin, it was fucking unreal! Her asshole began to snap open and close fast, cracking and vibrating inside his mouth as bits of wet shit sprayed all over, the acidic eggy taste was more than he could handle! Timmy began to flail and choke, his lungs felt like they were decompressing but Taryn was far from done, her fart vibrated harder as the splattering began, his tongue sunk to the bottom of his mouth as hot heavy sticky shit caked its surface! He started to cry as Taryn began to laugh. She reached back and spread her cheeks wide, allowing the gas to travel out without restriction. There was a loud airy puff and then pop as Taryn's eyes went wide! Sandra looked over and noticed her daughter's expression immediately...

"I think... I just shit a bit!" Taryn said as she began to laugh, Timmy could be heard screaming behind her but it was heavily muffled.

"But i forgot, that i have a personal bidet for the next 72 hours" she squinted her fact and let out one last short very wet sounding fart, it silenced Timmy for a few seconds followed by a thick dry heaving gag.

SPPPPHPPRPPTPTTT

Timmy slowly let his tongue lift from the bottom of his mouth. Thick shit dripped down and pooled at the bottom as he choked hard! There were little pieces of onion inside of it that caused a slight burning sensation. He was still choking on the foul hot gas but swallowed hard, trying to get all the feces down in one go, that was a mistake. It flowed down his throat in a giant clump, staining his esophagus and leaving the thick aftertaste of eggs and onions. Timmy began to flail as he grabbed her ass and choked into her crack, his tongue flicked up and down as Taryn began to laugh! Her anus pinched his tongue as she giggled, holding him tight in place. He felt the shit hit his stomach and choked hard, no one at the table could hear him though with his face submerged in ass.

John got up from the table and brought his plate to the sink, the smell he could bear, but watching his son go through such horrible torture was another thing. He couldn't eat in the same room while this was going on, he knew it had to be done, but seeing it with his own eyes was too much.

BBBBBBBFBRRT SPPRRPPTPPPSRPPTPTPSPPPPRRPTPT

John looked back to the table as Taryn let her face relax and then smiled wide before laughing a tiny bit. Timmy could be seen flailing behind her.

“That one.... Was just a bit wet!” she laughed and took a big sip of orange juice.

Sandra began to dry heave from the eggy odor in the room, it was so thick. The smell of her sour wet shit was overbearing from the amount of carbohydrates she was inhaling, and that was on top of the meat, cheese, eggs and fruit! Sandra put her plate in the sink and quickly left the room followed by John. Taryn smiled as she watched them both head upstairs to their bedroom and then looked back over her shoulder.

“I thought they would never leave! Now I can let the really bad ones out!” Taryn said in an evil and threatening tone.... Taryn was still sitting on the chair sideways on her knees, Timmy trapped behind her with no escape.

“Mmad mmmoones?” Timmy mumbled into her sweaty asscrack

Timmy felt Taryn begin to grunt, he could feel the muscles in her thighs and ass tightening as she pushed the gas through her intestines! Timmy cried and pushed his tongue deep into her rectum, cramming it inside in a desperate attempt to block the flow of gas! His tongue was assaulted by the burning sour taste of her shit but he fought it knowing how much worse her gas would be! Taryn began to giggle!

“**YES!** That will be **SO FUN!** Try to block the gas with your tongue!, ready.....**3...2...1 BLASTOFF!**” Taryn screamed and grunted as Timmy prepared for the worst.

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BBBFRTTTBFRTTT
BFRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR**

SPPPPPPPPPPPPPPSPRPTPPPSRPPTPPSPRT

Timmy felt the pressure building on the other side of her colon and cried as his tongue began to slip, the pressure blew his tongue backwards as a cracking vibration sounded off inside his mouth. It was so violent that his entire body shook from the force! Gas rushed down throughout every available space inside of him and threatened to pop his lungs! Timmy wheezed deep, blowing the foul gas from his nose and crying from the odor! The deep burning smell of eggs and onions got worse with each fart and it showed no sign of slowing down. The fart ended with a wet splatter that blew shit all over the inside of Timmy's

mouth! He pressed his tongue flat against her anus a few seconds after the liquid shit began to emerge and Taryn moaned.



“Mmmmm, you know that feeling, when you rip a burning fart, the ones that actually burn the rim of your anus? Your tongue is so soothing! It’s like having aloe spread over a burn! I will make you a deal, you keep me happy, and I’ll try my best to hold in my gas! Deal?” Taryn asked... Timmy didn’t respond, he was still holding back the urge to vomit.

SPPPPRTTTTTTTTTTTTT

A burning hot fart full of wet shit blew out forcefully into his mouth with no warning as Taryn burst into laughter! Her ass jiggled back and forth, Timmy's nose bobbed in and out of her sweaty dank ass crack as the gas flowed from his burnt nose! It smelled so fresh and wet, he knew she was going to need to shit soon, he was not ready for this! The spicy egg feces dripped down his throat, it was so thick and chalky and had a rotten egg taste. Even once it was down he couldn't stop dry heaving!

"HmMMMMM im still just a bit hungry..... since we're sharing the same diet, i will let you choose! What should I have more of Timmy? Another bun with butter? Or another serving of eggs and fried onions? Hmm?" Taryn asked in a sweet tone.

"MMMMUN AMMM MUUTTER MMMMUN AND MUUTTER!" Timmy shouted into her fat jiggle ass! Bun and butter! Bun and butter! Over and over, he knew eggs and onions would only make her morning shit worse...

"HmMMM more eggs and onions? Is that what you said?"

"MPPPPHHNOOOOOOOOOO" Timmy screamed as Taryn began filling up her plate.

"You know, if i didn't know any better, I'd think you actually liked my farts?" Taryn giggled as she began filling her mouth with eggs and onions again. She could feel her stomach bloating, she was ready to burst, but breakfast was her favorite meal of the day, and she was stuck home with Timmy all day so what else was there to do but eat?

Timmy cried a bit as he kneeled behind Taryn listening to the sounds of her chewing and eating. She chewed with her mouth open and it was extremely obnoxious, he could practically see her face, her plump red lips sucking the egg and onion off of her fork, her thick messy morning bed head hair hanging down her shoulders, she had a beautiful smile, Timmy started to feel his dick grow hard just as her anus pinched his tongue!

BBSPOPRPT SPPPPRPTPTT

SPPRPPTPTPTPRPPTT

Timmy cried as the gas blew out into his mouth and his dick recoiled back inside of him. It tasted even worse than the last, like he was drinking liquid diarrhea mixed with rotten eggs. It had a thick meaty flavor almost like mud or dirt, he could only imagine how bad her shit was going to taste. He began dry heaving just thinking about it!

"Whew.... Fuck... that stinks... that's what happens when i over eat too much eggs, but it's your funeral brother!" Taryn fanned her nose as the stink filled the room, it was so thick she

was actually having trouble eating. She could feel Timmy's tears wetting her ass cheeks and it made her smile, he was such a dick to her, he deserved this, and what was to come.

Taryn pushed her plate away and then got up from her chair, stretching her arms far up into the air! Her stomach bubbled and groaned as the food and gas began pushing everything inside her down to the exit. Taryn's eyes went wide as she felt a massive pain of gas in her gut, she bent over a bit leaning forward and holding her stomach as she groaned in pain. She could feel Timmy pushing on her asscheeks in fear as his tongue pressed to her anus, but she was in too much pain to enjoy it.

**BBBFRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR
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PPPPPPRTPSPRPTSPPTSPPPRTPPSPEPPRPTSPPPRTRRTRPRPTPTT**

**BFRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRBFRTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTB
FOROSOOOOOOOOOOOORTTTTTTTTTTTTTTT**

SPPRTTTT

Taryn had let some serious monster farts loose in her time but nothing compared to this. It was easily over 40 seconds long, blowing out like a broken trumpet hitting all sorts of off key notes. She could feel her stomach deflating in her hands as the gas left her body and forced its way into Timmy's throat! After twenty seconds she took a deep breath, pausing the gas before continuing, her anus was on fire as she began to cry through her moans, she could feel shit splattering out as she bent over all the way and pushed hard. The fart neared its end as she took a deep breath and lifted one leg, resting it on the bottom of the chair closest to her and pushing out one soft wet blast. She felt a thin soft log of shit push it's way out into Timmy's mouth as she moaned loudly.

The fart was way worse than anything Timmy could ever imagine or anticipate. It was like being in a hurricane of shit and gas with no chance of escape. He was trapped in a whirlwind of shitty flavors of tastes, egg and beef, onions and butter, fresh fruits and tons of fiber! All of the tastes were accentuated with a sharp sour hint of feces that made his skin crawl! Timmy felt his eyes roll into the back of his head as he went unconscious from the sheer amount of poison gas flowing into him. He was woken up as a thick soft turd shot out and filled his cheeks. His body was numb, he couldn't stand but felt himself being ripped forward. Taryn was running, running to the bathroom. She tried to get up stairs but couldn't while dragging

Timmy behind her. She sprinted to the main bathroom on the first floor and slammed the door.

“Shit shit shit!” Taryn mumbled as she backed up to the toilet and sat backwards. Timmy felt himself being backed up and then suddenly pushed down, Taryn was sitting on his face and she was so heavy, he couldn't breathe at all! His nose was pressed so tightly between her fat cheeks and she was sitting with every pound of her weight.

“AHHHGHHHHOOooooo fuck.....” Taryn groaned and leaned forward, her anus pulsed and stretched wide in Timmy's mouth!

Timmy reached up with his frail shaking hands and Taryn quickly smacked them away while groaning. He pressed his tongue flat against her anus but then quickly pulled it back and began gagging! My god, the taste! He could taste the onions, it was so hot and tasted burnt! He let out a deep dry heave at the same time as Taryn let loose. Her asshole stretched wide as a long and thick turd began quickly snaking out. It was at least four inches in diameter and flowed directly down Timmy's throat! He could feel the slick shit gliding over his tongue and cried out in pain under Taryn's loud moaning. Timmy, doing the only thing he could think of to stop the horror, bit down. His teeth broke through the shit as the bottom half poured into his stomach. His cheeks began to puff outwards as her shit quickly filled his mouth and then began forcing its way back down his throat. She was still going, it was coming out so quick! He could feel himself getting light headed from the sheer amount of gas but Taryn never slowed down. Her thick shit forced its way down his throat in giant clumps and there was nothing he could do to stop it. The massive turd thinned out and ended, sliding down into him like a slippery eel, as the shit hit his belly he began to choke and gag, he felt so heavy, like there was a iron ball of fire inside of him. He wanted to puke so badly but it would have nowhere to go! He was sure if he threw up he would suffocate! He reached up with shaking hands, massaging the fat on the sides of Taryn's hips very submissively. She laughed and took his hands in hers before dropping them to the tile bathroom floor.

Timmy took slow deep breaths, trying to steady his stomach, there was no way he could keep it all down. Maybe, if he was lucky and his body didn't fight back...



BBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBSPRRPTPPSPFFPRPTPPSPRPTPTFFFPSPRPPTT

Taryn let loose an incredibly wet fart that leaked pure liquid bile feces into the back of Timmy's throat. He began to scream as the taste hit him hard, it was so sour and acidic. Timmy could feel her shit covered asshole blowing out and vibrating inside of his lips, he squinted his eyes closed and cried, praying for it to end! There was a deep wet bubbling

right after the fart burned out. Timmy lifted his shaking tongue and touched the rim of her asshole just as the dam broke. Her anus pulsed quickly three times, and each time blowing out a cup full of burning hot liquid lava like diarrhea! Timmy choked so hard that he lifted Taryn's full weight with just his neck! Her ass brought him crashing hard back down to the toilet seat as she groaned and pushed more.

Timmy's arms went limp as the hot shit began forcing its way down into him. His throat tried to close and he could feel the hot shit pooling into his lungs! Each breath was a wet choking gargle as her shit splashed all over the inside of his body. Her anus continued to blow out, pulsing and filling his mouth with liquid shit. Timmy choked and it poured from his nose, he could feel chunks of onion coming out of his nostrils and it burned like nothing he had ever experienced! Taryn moaned and groaned above him, her asshole letting nose more and more shit with no end in sight! Timmy began to choke, her crack was full of shit, there was no air, his nose was full, his throat was full, her asshole kept blowing out more and more shit! Timmy let his body go, he gave up, he was under her control! Her shit flowed in his mouth and right out his nose into her ass crack. It flowed down the sides of his face pooling on the toilet seat below his head. His lungs screamed for air, but at this point he would rather be dead!

Taryn smiled and rubbed her stomach, it was flat and toned again, she felt like she had lost twenty pounds! She looked at herself in the mirror and flipped her hair back before admiring her own beauty. She looked down and then gasped, the mess! It was ... brown and yellow... everywhere. The toilet was covered in shit, the sides caked with feces. The floor had mounds of thick watery shit in pools of diarrhea. She began gagging as the smell hit her full force. Taryn stood up and shit poured from her crack, dripping down Timmy's face. He was hanging from her ass and not moving an inch. Taryn opened the bathroom door and sprinted upstairs to her bathroom dragging Timmy behind her. She got into the shower and stripped off all of her clothes, which at this point was just a large nightshirt.

Taryn reached over and turned on the hot water, moaning as it ran down her body. She could feel the water washing out all the shit from between her ass cheeks and Timmy's face. She looked down to the bathtub floor and thick brown water ran to the drain. Taryn smiled to herself realizing what she had just done, she had such a bad stomach ache that she had not even stopped to think. Timmy had gone unconscious from her shit. She reached down and slid her index finger into her pussy letting out a deep moan just as Timmy snapped back. She felt his head jerk in her ass making both cheeks jiggle as he spit of water and began to gag heavily. She could not even imagine what his stomach would be like after being her

toilet during a shit like that. He spluttered in her ass and cried as she bent over and placed both hands on the shower wall. The water ran down her back and over Timmy's face, waterboarding him.

"How was your breakfast?" Taryn asked, followed by a groan and cry from her brother...

"You forgot to thank the chef! Say thank you!" she said while wiggling her butt in the water and shaking Timmy's face.

"Mppphan mppouuu" Timmy groaned into her ass

BBFRRTTTTTSPPPRTTT

The water running down her ass created an incredibly water blast that splattered his face making Taryn choke with laughter!

"The chef says, your welcome!"

Taryn began shampooing her hair and letting the soap run down her body, it felt so good to be in the warm water. The hardened shit on her ass between her and Timmy's face was loosening though, she could feel the bond was much less tight. It could be less than 72 hours that they were together and they thought made her upset. She wanted this to last, not just the full three days but much longer. Why couldn't Timmy be her toilet for life? With his recent drug charge, it wasn't like he was going to get a job or make a living? Regardless, she was going to enjoy this day, she had to make sure he would never forget, it was his job to protect and take care of her, no matter what. That's what brothers do!

Taryn dried off and then walked to her bedroom. With Timmy stuck in her ass, most of her clothes were out of the question, she couldn't wear underwear or any pants. She searched her closet and found the perfect thing, a large flowing sundress that she wore during the spring and summer. She had not worn it yet during this season either. She slid the dress on and then checked herself out in the mirror. Timmy was bent over at a ninety degree angle, the dress draped over him with just his butt and legs showing. It looked like he was perving up her dress!

"HEY! GET OUT OF MY DRESS! SOMEONE HELP ME!" Taryn called out like a damsel in distress, Timmy did not find it funny and groaned in her ass.

Timmy had been trapped in her ass for a full day at this point and was sure he would never get used to the smell, he figured a shower would at least make things bearable. He was wrong. Even after her shower, her asshole was still greasy and wet, her cheeks had a

constant film of sweat between them, probably from hot fat they were and the skin always rubbing together. Her asshole still had the burning smell of burnt onions and eggs all around the rim and just the smallest whiff made his stomach churn. Her shit bounced around in his belly like a giant ball of fire. He could feel his inside twisting and churning as his body tried to figure out why he would ingest such a horrible poison. Every few minutes his throat would contract and try forcing up a mouthful of hot diarrhea which he had to force down, tasting it all over again. The whole time Taryn pranced around her room, putting on makeup and singing along to pop songs. She was completely ignorant to his pain!

Taryn dropped her makeup brush and looked to her counter as her phone buzzed and rang out. She grabbed it and opened it quickly.

“Hello?”

“Hey Taryn! What are you doing today?!” Brianna asked

“Oh, just hanging out at home, do you wanna come by?”

“I’m going to Gorman’s Field Park with Melissa and Carly!, they are having a food fair today, RibFest! Wanna come????” Brianna asked

Melissa, Carly and Brianna were her best friends since grade school, she knew none of them would judge her for the position she was in with Timmy! She could already feel her mouthwatering from imaging all of the bbq ribs.

“Are you there??” Brianna asked!

“Yea... sorry! Of course I'll come!!”

John walked downstairs to see Taryn waiting at the door with her purse, Timmy awkwardly bent behind her and face buried in her ass under her dress.

“Where are you going?” he asked in a bit of a shocked tone

“Just out with some friends” Taryn looked out the glass window on the door

“Uhhh... Taryn.. You should really be staying home.. It’s not..... It’s not appropriate to be out like that!”

“But John!!!!!!!” Taryn pouted!

“It’s RIBFEST! It only happens once a year!!!!!” Taryn whined as a car horn honked outside.

Sandra came walking down the stairs as John grabbed her arm and nodded his head towards the door.

“She wants to go to ribfest? She should really stay home? Right?” he said in a tone trying to make Sandra agree with him. She stared at him for a moment and then smiled.

“It’s just a food festival, it should be fine right?” Sandra smiled and waved her hand, shooining Taryn who quickly smiled and ran out the door dragging Timmy behind her.

“Sandra... you know how her stomach is, all those ribs.. That’s gonna be hell for Timmy! We can’t let her do this!” John tried to reason with his wife.



“Well, maybe it’s karma? For dealing drugs at school? Maybe he will learn a thing or two, let’s not worry too much, I’m sure things will work themselves out.”

Taryn ran over to the car as all of her friends began to laugh and freak out!

“OH MY GOD!”

“IS THAT TIMMY”

“WHAT’S HE DOING IN YOUR ASS!”

Taryn walked up to the driver side window and then leaned inside. She explained what had happened and how Timmy was trapped for the next 48 hours. It took a few tries to convince them but none of them believed he was truly trapped!

“Seriously! Taryn! Get him out of your ass! We’re gonna be late!” Brianna said from the driver’s seat!

“No! He’s seriously stuck! Watch!” Taryn smiled and backed up from the car onto the grass of her front lawn. She looked back and forth making sure no one was outside and no cars were coming before she lifted her dress. All of the girls eyes locked onto his face submerged between her thick ass cheeks. Taryn lifted one leg slightly and scrunched up her face as a deep wet vibration was heard. All of the women’s jaws dropped as Timmy began to grab her ass cheeks and push! They could see his palms sinking into her fat cheeks as he desperately tried to free himself. Taryn lowered her leg and shook her ass bringing him back and forth.

“The plus side is, you three won’t have to smell all my rib farts!” Taryn laughed and pointed to the back of the van.

“Pop the trunk for me!”

Brianna hit the trunk button and Taryn climbed in with Timmy behind her. The trunk automatically closed and all of her friends looked back at her with big smiles...

“THIS IS FUCKING CRAZY! HOW IS HE ALIVE?” Carly yelled!



“The doctors said it was safe for him to eat my shit, as long as i am not sick and it comes straight from my asshole with no contact from air”

“What are you a scientist?” Brianna asked!

“I’m just repeating what the doctor said!”

“HEY TIMMY, YOU EXCITED FOR RIB FEST?” Taryn asked and Timmy moaned loudly. All of the women laughed hard in response.

Timmy sat in the back of the car, his face rammed into Taryn’s sweating ass while she chatted with her friends. He could feel the beads of sweat dripping down her ass crack and onto the tip of his nose. Her anus pulsed inside of his mouth letting out tiny little wisps of gas that were nothing near the power of her previous bombs, but still not enjoyable. He could taste the bits of egg still cooking inside of her and he knew it was only going to get worse. Timmy’s body and face flew up as his nose rammed deep into Taryn’s asshole! His nose slid out and he gagged hard, he could feel the thick layer of shit slime on his skin! Taryn started to laugh as her friends looked back to her!

“When you hit that speed bump! His nose went right up my asshole!” Taryn laughed

“It sounds like you're enjoying this a bit too much!” Melissa said with a bit of an insulting tone.

Brianna parked the car in the field that had been turned into a makeshift parking lot. There were thousands of cars already there and they could smell the meat and ribs as soon as they opened the car doors. Taryn pushed back forcing Timmy out of the van as she stepped out and closed the door. She took a deep breath inhaling the aroma of meat and moaned.

“That...smells... **SOOO FUCKING GOOD!**” Taryn shouted.

Carly hooked arms with Taryn as the four women began heading over to the festival. It was a massive field that had been set up with over 200 different booths selling ribs for an extremely cheap price to advertise for their brand or store. Alongside those were other food vendors with things like cheesy potatoes, corn on the cob, all sorts of homemade root beers and sugary drinks, and a ton of home crafts that people had made to sell. It was like a giant market full of awesome food and cool trinkets to look at! It was perfect for the four women and they knew they could spend all day there!

“Are you not embarrassed?” Melissa asked Taryn..

“About what?”

“His face, being in your ass! People are looking!” Melissa said in a rude tone again and then looked away.

Taryn looked around and saw a few people staring but it honestly didn’t phase her. She looked back to Melissa and smiled.

“They are just kicking themselves for not bringing their toilet from home like me! Have fun using that smell ass porta potty.. BITCH” Taryn smiled and stuck out her tongue for good measure as Melissa gasped.

“Cut it out you two! Look!” Brianna pointed to a booth with some slow cooked ribs being brought out as all four of them ran over.

Timmy was in hell, Taryn’s ass had accumulated so much sweat in the car, and now walking in the hot summer air made it even worse. His face slid back and forth between her sweat drenched cheeks with every step and he could practically feel the eyes on him. There were voices all around, what sounded like thousands of people, he just imagined the remarks people would make, he was actually slightly happy that no one could see his face.

BBFRbbbbbbbfrrttttttt

Taryn’s asshole let a burning warm fart loose that no one else could hear over the roaring white noise of the crowds. Timmy cried as the shitty rank smell filled his body, her gas was never light, each fart felt like it was trying to overtake his mind! He could hear the girls moaning in pleasure as they bit into some ribs, Timmy could feel Taryn chewing. Each time her jaw opened and closed her anus would tense lightly, pinching his nose and leaking shitty fluid down his chin. He started to cry, he knew this was going to be the end for him, there was no way he could eat any more shit. Taryn and her friends began running to another food booth, pulling Timmy behind them. Each step he could feel her hot shit bouncing around in his stomach, it was like he swallowed an anchor, he felt so heavy!

Taryn and her friends worked their way through the festival grounds, trying every single food they could get their hands on. By the time they had made it to the halfway point each of them was bloated and pregnant looking. All of them collapsed onto a bench as Taryn leaned by the side, Timmy’s face still in her ass!

“I feel like my stomach is about to burst!” Brianna complained and laid her head in her hands. She lifted her tight bubbly butt off the bench seat as a small vibration was heard. The area filled with a thick spicy beefy odor as all of the women laughed.

“I couldn’t eat another bite, not for a million dollars!” Carly groaned

“I could have some more, my stomach is like a bottomless pit” Taryn bragged as Melissa eyed her...

“HEY! LOOK OVER THERE! They are signing up for a rib eating competition! If you think your such hot shit Taryn, why don’t you go write your name down and show us all how it’s done?” she smirked and crossed her arms...

Taryn had no idea why Melissa was being such a bitch but she hated the attitude. She crossed her arms and smiled..

“Sure! Sounds like fun!”

Timmy panicked as Taryn began walking over to the stage. There was a man asking if anyone wanted to volunteer and Taryn walked right up to him...

“I’d like to sign up please!” she said with a big smile...

The guy looked her up and down and then to the guy trapped behind her...

“Uhhh, you know Miss, this is an eating competition, your sorta... small... I mean, look at your waist! You think you could win?” he asked with a laugh as Taryn nodded her head!

“Alright... if you say so, sign right here” he handed her a clipboard

Timmy grabbed at Taryn’s fat cheeks, squeezing and screaming into her ass but she ignored his cries and smacked his hands off of her! This was about more than proving a point...

Chapter 5 - Killing The Competition

Taryn walked up to the stage with a smile on her face, her stomach was pretty full and rumbling pretty heavily but she was sure the competition would be a piece of cake. She held the railing while walking up the stairs, dragging Timmy behind her. On the stage was a long picnic bench style table covered in a red and white checkered tablecloth. Taryn took a seat with her big butt hanging over the bench, that way Timmy would have room to kneel. She plopped down hard and forced Timmy down with her weight. The small crowd in the audience quickly grew to a massive surge of people as the other competitors took their places.

The first seat at the table was occupied by a very large biker looking man. He was at least 6 foot five and over three hundred pounds. He wore a black shirt with a leather jacket covered in patches and little markers. His hair was long and braided with a bandanna on top of his head. The second seat was taken by another very large man, at least three hundred pounds. He looked like the subway guy before he let off all the weight! The third seat was where

Taryn was sitting, and beside her, in the fourth chair, was a very tiny Asian girl. She looked like she couldn't have been a day over twenty. She was a tiny thing, the same height as Taryn but easily less than half her size. Taryn couldn't imagine how she was going to keep up with her or the other two large guys in the contest. The large biker looked up and down the table and smiled at the young girls. He leaned back, seeing Timmy sticking out of Taryn's dress and then furrowed his brow!

"Hey! What's going on there?" he asked Taryn in an abrupt tone! Taryn looked up a bit surprised and then smiled down the table.

"It's my step brother Timmy, he's trapped there, it's a medical thing...he's stuck there for 72 hours!" Taryn smiled at the massive man as he stared at her with a confused look, slowly processing the information.

"Well... 36 hours left I guess?" Taryn smiled as the large biker began to chuckle, slowly turning into a roaring laugh from his deep chest. He leaned over while laughing, pushing the other fat guy out of his chair and putting out his hand to give Taryn a fist bump! She punched his fist as he laughed and then looked back to Timmy, his laughter picking up again!

"Can I take a picture? To show the other guys!?" he asked politely as Taryn smiled and agreed! He smiled massively and ripped out his phone, struggling to find the phone app as Taryn stuck her big butt into the air, lifting Timmy's body with the power of her legs.

The man snapped a pic and then thanked her! He found the whole idea absolutely hilarious!

"I hope your brother is ready! These sticky spicy baby back ribs are gonna do a number on your stomach!"

"I can hang! I don't know about him" Taryn laughed over her shoulder.. She looked out to the audience and could see her friends all sitting together. Carly gave her a big thumbs up as the music died down and the announcer began speaking.

"WELCOME EVERYONE TO RIBFEST 2020!" the man said into the microphone as everyone began to cheer at the top of their lungs. Taryn turned and smiled to the young asian girl beside her.

"I'm Taryn" she said with a big smile and put out her hand.

The young woman looked at her face and then down to her hand with a slight scowl. She smiled in a almost insulting way and then looked back forward towards the audience. Taryn turned away from her and mumbled a bit... fucking bitch...

“LIKE ALWAYS, THE WINNER OF THIS CONTEST IS GOING TO RECEIVE A YEAR’S SUPPLY OF RIBS, COURTESY OF HENDERSON MEATS!” Everyone began to cheer loudly!

“NOW LET’S MEET THE COMPETITORS! FIRST UP, WE HAVE BURT IN SEAT NUMBER ONE!” the biker waved and put his hands together in a ball, waving them on each side of his head like he had already won.

“NEXT UP, 2018 CHAMPION... BRRRRRRRIIAAN HUGES!” the big fat guy waved as everyone cheered.

“IN OUR THIRD SEAT, WE HAVE A FIRST TIMER, SHE MAY LOOK SMALL BUT WATCH OUT!!!! SHE HAS A PERSONAL RIB STORAGE ATTACHED TO HER BEHIND IN THE FORM OF HER BROTHER TIMMY... GIVE A BIG ROUND OF APPLAUSE FOR TARYN! Everyone laughed and cheered loudly as Taryn waved and blushed! She loved the attention and could feel Timmy blushing in her ass, his face was so hot!

“AND IN OUR FORTH SEAT TODAY WE ARE JOINED BY A LEGEND! ALL THE WAY FROM THE ISLAND OF JAPAN! SOME CALL HER THE MEAT MAGICIAN! THE BLACK HOLE OF FOOD! SHES SMALL, BUT WATCH OUT, BECAUSE SHE’S WON OVER 100 DIFFERENT EATING COMPETITIONS! GIVE A BIG ROUND OF APPLAUSE! FOR YUUUUUUUUUKI HAZAMOTO!” Everyone began to cheer like crazy as Taryn looked over with a shocked face. She had heard stories about this girl, they were always posted on facebook! She was only 19 years old but could put away food like no other! She worked full time training for these competitions. The large biker came over with a pen and paper as he politely bowed and asked the girl for an autograph. She smiled and signed it for him while glancing at Taryn again..



“WE HAVE OVER 400 POUNDS OF SLOW COOKED RIBS READY TO GO, COMPETITORS, ARE YOU READY???” Everyone nodded with smiles!

“WHAT ABOUT YOU! ARE YOU READY!” The announcer screamed at the audience and they responded with a roaring cheer!

“BRING OUT THE FOOD!”

Everything was uncomfortable but the worst part by far was the heat. Taryn was beautiful, a goddess in most people's eyes, to Timmy though, Trapped in her plump ass, she was more like a demon. His back ached, his head throbbed, his throat, mouth and nose was stained

with the smell of her asshole, but the heat, it was the worst thing by far. His mouth was so dry, his lips cracked, even though her crack was full of sweat! The more of it he drank, the more dehydrated he became, it was so salty and sour! It was an extremely hot day, the sun was beating down in thick burning rays! Everyone was eating, drinking and enjoying the day, everyone but Timmy.

Taryn's asshole was so rubbery and wet, his nose and mouth rubbed over it, up and down as she walked, dragging him behind her. Every few seconds it would squeeze tight and then release, letting out tiny little puffs of gas! The bursts were very small but incredibly potent overpowering every other flavor! Like a black truffle! Timmy would press his tongue to her anus trying to block the gaseous blows but she would respond by pinching the tip of his tongue. He knew deep down she enjoyed it and fought the urge to block them, he wanted her to have as little power as possible.

BBBBFRRT

A small burst of flaming gas hit his tongue and filled his mouth making him choke and gag! He reached up, grabbing her fat cheeks and trying to spread them before his hands slipped off and down to the grass. He could taste the spices from the ribs, the burning flavor of the hot sauce and the beefy foul shit smell of the pork digesting inside of her. It was a tiny fart but it made his stomach churn, all of the shit inside of him from breakfast was fighting to come back up. Taryn dragged him around the massive fairground, he had no idea what was going on and just prayed it would end soon, he just wanted to go home. Taryn led him up a small flight of stairs and onto what felt like a wooden platform. She sat down hard, forcing him to his knees behind her on a picnic bench.

“WELCOME EVERYONE TO RIBFEST 2020!”

Timmy heard someone yell into a microphone. The voice exploded from speakers behind him followed by a wave of cheering from a large crowd.

BBBFRRT SPPRRTTBTBBB

Timmy choked as a hot fart rolled across his tongue, it was really powerful and he felt the heat in the back of his throat! Instantly Timmy wheezed and grabbed Taryn's cheeks, spreading them and pressing his tongue to her asshole.

“LIKE ALWAYS, THE WINNER OF THIS CONTEST IS GOING TO RECEIVE A YEAR'S SUPPLY OF RIBS, COURTESY OF HENDERSON MEATS!”

“Oh god... no” Timmy muttered to himself... Taryn... She was in an all you can eat ribs competition! This couldn't be happening! How could his father allow this to happen to him! Her gas was already on a level that could easily kill him, he was rotting from the inside and could feel her shit still sloshing around, if she did this, if she ate this many ribs! He was gonna die! Timmy choked and grabbed at her fat cheeks, squeezing and begging with his touch, begging her not to do this!

BBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBFRRTT SPPRPTT SPPPPRRTT

“NOW LET’S MEET THE COMPETITORS! FIRST UP, WE HAVE BURT IN SEAT NUMBER ONE! NEXT UP, 2018 CHAMPION... BRRRRRRIAAAN HUGES!”

Timmy gagged on the gas in his mouth, it was so thick. The spices burned his tongue and traveled right through her system. He could only imagine that it burned her asshole horribly. Almost on cue he felt Taryn's hand on the back of his head, forcing his face deeper. His tongue pressed to her burning anus and she instantly relaxed and moaned. It is so hot and sticky, the outside is covered in sweat and sticky shit!

“IN OUR THIRD SEAT, WE HAVE A FIRST TIMER, SHE MAY LOOK SMALL BUT WATCH OUT!!!! SHE HAS A PERSONAL RIB STORAGE ATTACHED TO HER BEHIND IN THE FORM OF HER BROTHER TIMMY... GIVE A BIG ROUND OF APPLAUSE FOR TARYN!

Timmy blushed as Taryn leaned forward and waved, he knew she was blocking him from the view of the crowd but could still feel everyone's eyes searching for him behind her. She plopped her ass down on the bench hard, pushing Timmy down as he cried! Her fart was still hot in his mouth, he breathed it out of his nose and felt the heat on his forehead as it traveled through her crack.

“AND IN OUR FORTH SEAT TODAY WE ARE JOINED BY A LEGEND! ALL THE WAY FROM THE ISLAND OF JAPAN! SOME CALL HER THE MEAT MAGICIAN! THE BLACK HOLE OF FOOD! SHES SMALL, BUT WATCH OUT, BECAUSE SHE'S WON OVER 100 DIFFERENT EATING COMPETITIONS! GIVE A BIG ROUND OF APPLAUSE! FOR YUUUUUUUUUKI HAZAMOTO!”

Timmy froze.... Yuki Hazamoto! When you hear of a competitive eater you would picture someone fat, with a huge gut, someone capable of putting away the food. Yuki looked more like a bikini model, she was a tiny thing! When Timmy had first heard of her, he was in college, someone had mentioned her in a conversation and he decided to look her up on his

laptop. He was stunned, she looked more like a cosplay model! Her long brown hair and wide almond shaped eyes! She had a mixed complexion and was drop dead gorgeous. Timmy has actually masturbated to her on countless nights, more than he could remember. His face turned a bright red as he realized she was literally right next to him, less than a few feet away, and his face... was trapped in Taryn's fat ass! This had to be the most humiliating thing that has ever happened to him.



Taryn felt her stomach let out a very weird watery bubble just as they began bringing out the massive tin foil trays of ribs. Each contestant got a full tray of over 100 ribs with an extra tray for the bones. At the side of the stage was a station with 10 more trays of ribs under heating



Everyone froze for a moment and stopped eating, looking over to Taryn with a shocked look on their faces. The vibrations from her gas could be felt all the way down the wooden bench seat. The fart was so loud that even over the cheering of the thousands of spectators the first few rows could make it out! The smell flowed over the stage as Timmy began to flail like a fish out of water, bouncing back and forth and grabbing Taryn's fat cheeks. His hands were so sweaty that they slipped right off! The large man right next to Taryn began gagging, the smell was clearly too much for him. He held his hands to his mouth and started to go pale as he got up and rushed off stage! As soon as he was out of view everyone could hear him losing his stomach.

“OOOO THAT DIDN’T SOUND GOOD, THAT’S ONE DOWN! YUKI, TARYN AND BURT ARE ALL HEADING ONTO THEIR THIRD TRAY, MOVING INTO THE 200’S” The announcer shouted followed by cheering from the crowd.

Timmy could feel his step sister eating like a machine, he had no idea what the aftershock of all this was going to be like, he only knew it would not be good. He closed his eyes, trying to ignore the smell of her asshole as he reasoned with himself, he only had another 36 hours to go, he was half way there. It was just this day, one more night. One more day, and he was

burst. He slowly pushed the tray aside and waved a hand in front of his face before stumbling off stage.

“WOW, CAN YOU IMAGINE THAT, BOTH THOSE BIG MEN, TAPPING OUT! LOOKS LIKE IT'S DOWN TO THE LADIES! CAN ALL THE WOMEN IN THE AUDIENCE GIVE ME A BIG CHEER!”



The audience exploded with female cheers, Taryn looked to the audience and could see her friends, Melissa had a scowl on her face, she hated the attention Taryn was getting. That was all the fuel she needed, she was going to win this, even if it killed her, or Timmy.

Taryn's stomach felt like it was ready to burst but she knew she could fit even more! She took a small sip of water before going at the ribs with both hands. She pulled the meat off with her fingers and swallowed it whole without even chewing. Yuki looked over with a shocked face as Taryn quickly caught up to her. She immediately picked up her pace to keep the lead and try to cement her win. Both women were neck in neck, eating like wild animals as the crowd went wild. Before either of them realized, they had both finished the third tray putting down 300 ribs! Both of them got a sickly look on their face as another full tray was put before them. They looked to one another, neither of them willing to give up.

began helping her as Taryn looked to her otherside at the empty table, she was so out of it she could hardly think straight.

“AND THE WINNER OF RIBFEST ALL YOU CAN EAT COMPETITION FOR 2020 IS TAAAAAARYN!” The crowd erupted with cheers and Carly and Brianna ran to her side to help her up from the table. Melissa was still in the crowd with a pissed off look on her face!

“TARYN! THAT WAS AMAZING!” Carly yelled

“ughh, i don’t feel so good” Taryn moaned

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A rancid fart sprayed from her fat ass and leaked between her cheeks and Timmy’s face. The smell hit everyone hard as they all began to choke and gag. Taryn leaned over and almost lost it right there as she let out a massive and meaty smelling burp.

“Please... just.... Just take me home” Taryn moaned and held her pregnant belly.

Chapter 6 - The Big Stink

John was sitting on the front porch enjoying a cigar and reading the paper when he heard the rubber tires skidding on the road and speeding towards his house. He set down the paper and stood up to see the commotion as a small Minivan came rolling into the driveway like a bullet nearly crashing through the garage. All of the girls had their heads hanging from the window as they gasped for air with partially green faces! John dropped his cigar onto the grass and ran to the car to see what was going on! The trunk flew open as a very stomach sick Taryn came rushing out. She fell to her hands and knees on the driveway while crying, Timmy’s head was still under her dress, his face lodged between her thick cheeks.

Immediately John could smell the overpowering sour odor, it was rancid, so foul he could barely stand to be near her. His entire body froze and he felt his throat closing as he began to dry heave. John spun and fell to the grass choking on the sharp sour smell and crying for his son! Carly did a three point turn in the driveway and then sped off down the street with the windows open in a desperate attempt to clear her van of the odor and leaving Timmy, Taryn and their father John alone!

Sandra came running out and began to sob lightly as she saw the scene and how much pain her daughter was in! She held a hand to her nose and even then her eyes still watered as she ran to Taryn's side.

"Taryn! What's wrong!" Sandra asked in a frantic and worried tone!

"UGHHH AHHHH, MY STOMACH! AHH AHHH IT HURTS!" Taryn cried and screamed in pain as she got onto all fours and began grunting. Sandra was shocked, even though her summer dress she could see Taryn's stomach was bulging, it looked like she was eight months pregnant

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Taryn braced herself, digging her fingers into the grass on the lawn as she raised her ass into the air slightly like a skunk. Timmy began to flail and grabbed the sides of her ass, his grip was so weak though that Taryn barely felt him! John and Sandra could do nothing but watch as she unleashed the bomb that had been brewing inside of her! It came out with a violent explosion that echoed down Timmy's throat sending his entire body into a frenzy. He was shaking and trembling as the gas rushed down inside of him! Seconds later it began seeping out of his nose and flowing across the front lawn, Both John and Sandra began dry heaving, John actually threw up a bit. The fart continued, splattering Timmy's throat with burning clumps of diarrhea that made him scream! Taryn moaned as the gas rushed out, spluttering fast and in a chaotic fashion as she painted the inside of her step brothers mouth and throat with burning feces! By the time the fart had ended, both John and Sandra were far across the lawn, fanning their noses and gasping for fresh air. Taryn had a big soothing grin on her face as Timmy's comatose body hung from her ass. His arms and legs would shake every few seconds like he had just been shocked by 100,000 volts.

Almost immediately Taryn began to moan again in pain as another terrifying burst of gas began to gather on the other side of her colon. She cried and pressed her face to the grass with her ass high in the air and Timmy's limb body hanging from her rear.

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Taryn moaned as she rubbed her face into the green lawn, her hands dragging across the grass as she clawed the soil deeply. The blast from her asshole was inhuman, it echoed across the large lawn and hit the woods across the road making birds fly from the trees like a natural disaster had just begun! Both John and Sandra watched in horror as Timmy's weak hands reached up, grabbing her cheeks and trying to separate his face from her ass. Taryn's eyes went wide as a wet splurt and surge of liquid was heard behind her. Her jaw dropped as she moaned and let out a massive sigh of relief. Almost instantly a thick brown sludge began dripping from between her ass and Timmy's trapped face. He flailed and choked as the brown lava flowed down to the grass! It steamed heavily and the grass around it began to die almost instantly!

"MOM.... I I DON'T FEEL GOOD" Taryn cried

"What do we do?" Sandra asked John while covering her mouth and nose!

John was in shock, he wanted to grab his son and rip his face away from Taryn's ass, he didn't care about scarring, he just wanted to save Timmy's life, he had no idea what kind of injuries it could cause at this point though. The solution should work and wear off in the next 12 hours, so this would be over soon. Timmy just had to survive this last night!

"Sandra, go upstairs and line Taryn's bed with garbage bags, quick!" John ordered her and she took off, running up stairs with garbage bags. John wrapped his shirt around his nose like a gas mask and ran over to Taryn, taking her arm and putting it over his shoulder, half carrying her with Timmy limping behind them. He guided her upstairs and by the time they arrived, Sandra had coated the bed in laid out garbage bags. Both John and Sandra helped Taryn into her bed as Timmy was forced to his side behind her. As soon as she laid down her stomach let out a terrifying bubbling rumble that made her curl into a ball and cry in pain!

"MOM.. IT HURTS!" Taryn cried.

John had to back up, brown thick diarrhea was still leaking from between her ass and Timmy's face. It was so foul smelling and looked like it was full of grit! Almost like a cereal that had sat in milk for way too long. John began to dry heave and backed out of the door, gasping for a fresh breath in the hall. Sandra wanted to help her daughter but could barely handle the odor! Sandra rushed outside and closed the bedroom door as both her and John fanned their noses and rushed down the hall. They both gave each other worried looks as John finally spat out!

"WE CAN'T LET THIS CONTINUE!"

“WHAT ARE WE SUPPOSED TO DO!?” Sandra cried

“TIMMY...he's.... He's gonna die if we leave him like that!” John took a deep breath and steadied himself.

Sandra looked at her watch....

“Well, it’s not much longer, why don’t we give it an hour or two and see if the solution has loosened things up enough for him to get free?” Sandra suggested.

John was hesitant but knew they didn’t have many other options.



Timmy choked and cried, her weight came down more and more as her thick cheeks parted and pushed down. Her asshole slowly settled onto his lips and he felt the sticky rim seal with his mouth. The deep gurgling inside her got louder and louder as Timmy gagged, the burning sour taste of rotten meat and spicy rib sauce was eating him alive from the inside! Taryn's entire body tensed up and Timmy felt her ass muscles squeezing, pushing and forcing the gas through her intestines. In an instant her anus let loose, spreading wide and blowing a violent hurricane of gas and shit down his throat! He screamed, he screamed as hard as he could until the shit silenced him. The burning flavor of meat was too much and so powerful, his throat couldn't possibly fight back.

Timmy cried as the shit pumped down into him, the fart sounded so loud but was muffled by his body. It felt so thick, and there was so much, her anus pumped over and over, flexing and pushing as the vile shit filled him to the limit! Timmy reached down and rubbed his stomach, it felt like a balloon that was about to pop and Taryn was far from done. Shit began backing up in his throat as he choked and gargled on it. The gritty thick feces seeped out of his nose filling Taryn's ass crack as she slowly dozed off to sleep. Timmy was so full, her shit had nowhere to go but to flow around his face and over her ass, it was burning! So hot that it felt like it was melting his face! Taryn stirred in her sleep and reached back, smearing Timmy's head up and down her ass crack as another small wet fart escaped.



Multiple times both Sandra and John tried to go upstairs and check on Timmy, but the odor was truly too strong. Neither one of them could even get down the hallway and had to run back to the stairs gasping for fresh air. It was almost as if the top half of their home has been filled with a toxic gas. The two of them decided to spend the night sleeping downstairs on the couch to avoid the odor. Timmy had been dealing with it for three days so surely he would survive, it would be hell, but tomorrow, he would be free. And all of this would finally be over.

Hours had passed with Timmy trapped under Taryn as she laid on her back driving him further and further into her mattress. His face was caked in feces that had begun to harden

She pushed two fingers deep inside down to her knuckles and moaned deep! The stimulation got her bowels moving as a thick painful bubble of gas popped out of her asshole!

BBRPPPPPT

Taryn felt Timmy's entire body shake from the force as he cried and began massaging her thick cheeks. He was surely trying to separate himself from her but he was far too weak. Taryn smiled to herself and pumped her fingers in and out faster, and faster, all while rubbing her clit with her thumb. She began humping her hand, moving back and forth on the mattress while Timmy sloshed around up and down in her ass! Taryn felt another bubble of gas coming but pinched her asshole tight. She knew it would be smelly and rancid but wanted to let it build. It was more fun when the farts where wall shaking and she had no idea how much longer she would have Timmy for. For all she knew by morning they would be free from one another. This could be the last time she used a human toilet... ever... the idea made Taryn worry as she grunted and held onto the bubble. She pushed her fingers deeper, all the way down to her g spot as she moaned and massaged. More gas bubbled through her intestines and she could feel the pressure about to blow. Slowly she rolled onto her stomach and raised her ass into the air like a cannon.

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SPPPPPPPPPPRRTTDBRBRBBR

Taryn's ass exploded like a cannon as she cried out with a high pitched scream. Liquid pussy juice and cum dripped down her hand, filling her palm with cum as an explosive fart left her and echoed down Timmy's throat. Taryn had outdone herself and when the fart had ended she felt Timmy's body hanging limb. She thought she may have killed him! Taryn reached back and felt a thick flow of gritty shit flowing from between her cheeks and Timmy's face. She groaned and wiped her hand on the side of her bedsheets before laying down on her pillow and drifting off to sleep.



THE NEXT MORNING 9AM

The double hospital doors burst open as four paramedics rushed a stretcher down the hallway with Taryn on top. She was on her hands and knees with a blanket over her behind and Timmy still stuck behind her. The smell was so thick that there was a practical stream of

brown flowing from behind her. All of the paramedics wore thick masks covering their faces but even then most of their eyes still watered. A doctor wearing a similar mask rushed up beside the stretcher and moved with a similar pace as they traveled to the emergency room.

“What do we have here?” he asked in a rushed tone and took the clipboard from the front of the stretcher.

“it’s a code 4-13, male fused to female ass through hardened feces!”

“**GOD**..not again! This is the third one this week!” The doctor complained as they turned the corner and into the emergency room.

“Prep a BP to test the Male’s blood Pressure and ready a BDO immediately!” The doctor instructed as Jon and Sandra tried to rush into the room. They were stopped by another doctor who led them to a side waiting room.

BBFRRTTT BBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBFRTTTTT

All of them froze a horrifyingly loud fart ripped through the halls of the hospital.

3 HOURS LATER

A doctor walked out into the waiting room and locked eyes with both John and Sandra as they jumped to their feet and rushed over.

“How are they?” Sandra asked...

The doctor paused and looked down to his feet for a moment...

“Well... there is a slight problem”

“A problem?” John asked

“Yes... well... the solution we applied three days earlier, it seems... well... it seems to have... how do i put this?” The doctor juggled his words as John spat out in anger

“JUST TELL US!”

“The solution... it hardened!” The Doctor said with a worried look.

“IT WHAT?!” John yelled!

“It hardened! When we applied it, we were not anticipating for Taryn to produce so much feces! Her shit, mixed with the compounds from the bond breaking chemicals created a

super glue like substance that we have never seen before. We have tried almost everything imaginable, but for the time being, it looks like Timmy is going to be trapped with her.

“But....but.... How can he live? What will he eat?” John asked

“Oh well, as long as Taryn continues to eat a healthy diet for two people, her waste, in large amounts, should be enough to satisfy Timmys nutritional needs”

“So... he is supposed to eat her shit.. For life?” Sandra asked with a worried look.

“Oh no, not for life, i'm sure we will find a way to separate them soon, but it may be a few months, maybe a few years, but, on the bright side, this will provide us with a great opportunity to study the extended side effects of eating a diet of nothing but human waste.” The doctor smiled as John brought back his fist, throwing a punch. Security was on top of them right away breaking apart the fight.

John and Sandra both sat in the car with Taryn's head poking between them. All the seats were done and she was on all fours just like the first time they had traveled home from the hospital. Timmy could be heard moaning behind her as she hummed to herself, seeming to be in an amazing mood. Her humming was the only sound in the silent vehicle besides the car motor running.

“Ahhh Timmy! Stop that!” Taryn laughed and kicked her legs.

“What is he doing?” John asked...

“Oh he always presses his tongue flat to my asshole, it tickles, i think he's hungry!” Taryn said while grunting, Timmy began to whimper behind her as a booming blow of gas blew from her asshole and into his throat. The sound echoed in the car as Timmy gagged and dry heaved into her cheeks!

John was about to comment on her abusive treatment of him but froze when he saw a massive eighteen wheeler truck backing into their driveway. He parked the car and jumped out running up to the truck and waving his hands.

“HEY! HEY! WHAT IS THIS! GET THIS THING OUT OF HERE!” John yelled to the driver!

“This is 47 rosewood dr right?” The driver asked

“Yea why?” John replied as Taryn yelled from the car!

“THAT’S MY YEARS SUPPLY OF RIBS!”

Timmy cried behind her and pressed his tongue flat to her sticky anus, just in time for it to be blasted back into his mouth by a earth shattering fart.

The End?

i’m going to finish trapped at the beach tonight with an extra long double chapter. and then start two brand new stories tomorrow :) AND YES, i am gonna make a continuation of this, probably in the end of April. and the Asian fast food competitor makes a return, i have big ideas :D

one of the upcoming stories has Paisley in it, who is a Fan Favorite



