

TRAINING DAY: RELOADED PART 1

Katherine slowly opened her eyes and rolled onto her side, squinting to see her alarm clock. It was almost 5 Pm, she would need to be back at work in an hour! She held her hand up to her eyes like a vampire blocking the stream of sunlight sneaking in between her window curtains. Slowly she walked down the hallway to her tiny kitchen, pulling open the fridge door to reveal that the inside was empty, except for a few containers of Chinese takeout that was well past their expiry date. She grabbed a container of noodles and opened the top, smelling inside before pulling it away in disgust.

“Oh god,” she said out loud before tossing it back in the fridge and slamming the door, she would need to go shopping but everything was closed when she got off work at 4 am.

Katerine walked back to her bedroom, tossing herself back into bed and letting out a groan of annoyance. She was so hungry but there was no food, her place was a total mess but she had no time to clean, she really needed to get her shit in order but there was only one thing she could think about. Kyle. No man had ever been able to withstand her gas even from a distance, but that dirty submissive little pig had shoved his nose right up to her ass, begging for more! It was unbelievable.

Katherine closed her eyes and slowly slid her hand down between her legs, she was already wet! She began thinking of that night two weeks ago, she could still feel him behind her as her belly rumbled, the gas building at the exit of her rectum! Katherine rolled to her side in bed and lifted her ass off the mattress a bit letting a thick ripping fart loose, it sounded like the foghorn of a tugboat!

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Katherine moaned loud as she continued to finger herself, she could feel the warmth of gas spreading across her sweaty ass cheeks as she imagined Kyle pressing his face to her ass and sniffing it up! She continued to remember that night, her ass stuck out as she bent over the bar, each cheek so big and round, and Kyle, kneeling behind her! She could feel his nose rubbing up and down her crack, pressing right to the area of fabric over her asshole as the gas exploded outwards! Suddenly her whole body went tight as she rolled onto her back and screamed! Her scream went silent as she gasped for air, twitching and having an incredible orgasm! When the pleasure faded, she dropped her head back to her pillow and groaned! Kyle was the only man she wanted!

Over the past two weeks, she had gone through every possible way to find him! He hadn't filled out his employee paperwork yet, so he wasn't on file at work! They didn't have his address or phone number! Katherine asked around, but no one at work knew who he was! She had even spent the last two weeks, drunk after work, sitting in the dark at her laptop and scrolling through

endless Facebook profiles, eventually, she would find him! She had to! She had to feel that pleasure again! There was so much she wanted to do.



It was 6:07 when Katherine ran into work, her purse and belonging all hanging from her arms in a bundled mess. She pushed the back door open with her ass and spun around only to bump right into her Boss! Half her belongings fell to the floor as she let out a sigh of frustration!

“SHIT!” she exclaimed while squatting down to grab her purse and the stuff that had rolled out!

“You know, stuff like this wouldn’t happen if you were on time!” her boss said while squatting and passing her some of her belongings.

“It was the bus, there was a huge line and an accident on 3rd street! Katherine lied as she grabbed her things.

“Sure there was, just be on time,” he said while getting up and pushing past her to the back door while pulling a cigarette out from his pocket. Katherine was just about to head to the change room when he stopped her.

“Oh and Katherine, i forgot to mention, that guy, he’s back, the one you trained a few weeks ago! We really need the help, so try not to scare him away this time!” He said while letting the back door slam behind him.

Katherine rushed out the back door just as her boss was lighting his cigarette.

“**KYLE IS HERE NOW?**” she asked in a state of shock and surprise!

“Yea? Is there a problem” he asked with a confused look...

“No, not at all! We need the help! That’s great! Uhhh, I know I’m late, but we don’t open until 7, could I go grab a quick snack before we start? **I PROMISE I’LL BE QUICK!**” Katherine said fast before he could interject and say no.

“Ughhh, make it quick” He groaned as Katherine smiled!

“**THANK YOU!**” she let the back door slam behind her as she ran inside to put her stuff in the change room.



It was 6:30 when Katherine finally got back to the nightclub. She had purchased and inhaled a very greasy burger and side of fries, Katherine was taking the final bite of her burger, chewing rapidly as her boss locked eyes on her.

“KATHERINE! I SAID BE QUICK! GET OUT THERE AND SET UP THE BAR! WE OPEN IN TWENTY MINUTES! He screamed with a red face before slamming the back door to the office. Katherine silently mocked him with a smile as she headed to the change room to throw on her skimpy tank top! The management always told the bartenders to change when they got to work, but Katherine always wore her leggings in, usually, they were unwashed too, this pair was particularly rank and dirty, perfect for Kyle, he is gonna love it! Katherine thought to herself with a big smile! Her stomach was bubbling and rumbling, that greasy burger and fries was her breakfast which she purposely ate way too fast. When she swallowed her food in big unchewed gulps it always made her gas terrible! Room clearing bad! Normally that would be a bad thing at work... but not when she had a living breathing fart vacuum. A shiver of anticipation traveled down her spine as she checked her makeup in the mirror. She looked perfect, not that Kyle would be looking at her face at all.

Slowly Katherine walked out to the bar and dancefloor, she could see Kyle with his back turned setting up an array of bottles. He bent down and disappeared behind the bar before raising up and placing a few more on the shelf. Katherine slowly walked over, trying to make her footsteps silent so she could sneak upon him.

“Well, look who it is!” she said from right behind him as a bottle of vodka slipped from his hand **CRASHING** to the floor! Broken glass and vodka spilled out everywhere as he spun and laid eyes on her! Katherine could see his surprise mixed with excitement. He looked down and began to blush while stammering and apologizing.

“I’m so sorry! I, I didn’t mean, I didn’t” Kyle tried to speak as Katherine held in her laughter.

“It’s fine kyle, it’s like they say, shit happens, right?” Katherine smiled as she bent over the bar sticking her big ass out, she stood right beside where the bottle had spilled and broken so he would need to kneel behind her.

“Go get a rag with a dustpan so you can clean that up, I’m gonna stay here and organize the cash! The cleaning equipment is in the back storage room! Its left of the staff change room” Katherine instructed as she watched his eyes drift down her body to her bubbly big ass! It was like her words had gone right over his head...

“Did you get that Kyle?” Katherine asked...

“Uhhh, yes Miss, I’ll be right back” he rushed off with his head down! As soon as he had turned the corner Katherine began to laugh! He was so weak, so easy to manipulate! He would probably eat her shit if she tricked him into it, hell he may just do it if she asked flat out, he had no spine! She could not help but smile as she waited for him to come back, she had wished for

this, wanted it so bad, and now he was back! She wasn't gonna let him get away again, but not without having some fun first. He came back a minute later with a rag in one hand and the dustpan in the other, perfect timing too, Katherine's stomach had just begun to gurgle and bubble. It had been hurting since she inhaled the burger and fries but now the gas was starting to brew, she could feel it building up at her asshole and pushing for release.



“I’ll take care of the cash, it has to be counted before each shift” Katherine explained as she leant over the bar sticking out her ass as far as she could and taking up all the space. Her shoe soles were crunching some glass from how close she was standing to the bottle he had dropped.

“By the way, I have a bit of a stomach ache today, so I may be a tiny bit gassy, I hope you don’t mind, but it’s something you’ll need to get used to, working so close quarters with me and all!” Katherine smiled and gave him her cutest look as he got to his knees behind her in front of the broken glass.

“Oh uhmm, I uhmmm” Kyle blushed and stumbled on his words unsure of how to reply, Katherine couldn’t hold back her giggle. She shook her ass a bit back and forth by readjusting her legs and bending her knees a bit. She could feel his eyes on her cheeks and knew he was dying to shove his nose between them.

“I’m sure a pretty woman like you, her farts would smell like roses,” he said softly from behind her, so quiet it was almost a whisper, he clearly was not confident in his words.

“What was that?” Katherine asked with a bunch of coins in her hand, she had been counting them but froze with a smile when she heard his corny response.

“Nothing!” he said while blushing and shaking his head. He was picking up pieces of glass carefully and putting them in the dustpan using the rag.

“Like roses huh? Let’s see! You can test it out” Katherine smiled as she pushed a tiny bit, she had only wanted to let a little fart out, but her cheeks were so sweaty from not showering and rushing to work, it just, splattered out!

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The fart only ended because Katherine squeezed her sweaty ass cheeks together! She was honestly about to shit herself from the bent-over position she was currently in! Red face turned red as she began laughing quietly with one hand over her mouth, she had not meant to let that messy monster out! The odor hit her hard within seconds and she wanted to cry with laughter, it was horrible! Her eyes watered just from smelling the beefy onion infused methane! She could only imagine Kyle back there, choking to death as his little dick filled with blood!

Without looking back, Katherine reached behind her and began fanning her ass with a gentle lady like fashion! She could hear Kyle sniffing in slow and deep, he was probably trying so hard not to gag.

“Well, does it?” Katherine asked...

“Does it, uhhh, cough choke, does it what Miss?” Kyle asked from behind her.

“SMELL LIKE ROSES?” Katherine asked with a giggle.

“I can smell it from here, and honestly, it reeks like **SHIT**,” she said loudly for emphasis with a giggle!

“It’s not that bad” Kyle replied with a meek and submissive tone. Katherine looked back at him with a big grin! She shook her ass back and forth as his eyes drifted down to it. She bent over the bar sticking her ass out right into his face, it still had heat and fumes radiating from her cheeks.

“Why don’t you get a closer smell, maybe it’s sweeter closer to the source?” Katherine asked in a confused helpless damsel in distress type voice. Kyle looked like he was in a trance, he began sniffing in and out as he leaned in, slowly looking up to Katherine and then back to her cheeks! She could feel her pussy quivering as she waited for his nose to touch the back fabric of her rancid leggings. She wanted it so badly!

“KYLE!” Katherine heard her boss shout as he walked around the corner! Katherine stood straight up at the cash pulling her ass away just in time before their boss saw! Kyle got to his feet and lowered his head submissively.

“Yes sir” he replied.

“Katherine will finish setting up, go grab some dinner before we open, once the Friday night crowds come in you won’t have a chance to eat” he warned.

“Oh okay, I just need to finish cleaning up behind the bar” Kyle replied.

“Make it quick!” the boss instructed before returning to the back office.

Katherine smiled as she heard him sniffing wildly as he cleaned up the glass and vodka that had spilled. The air behind her ass was still thick with her gas, it hung behind the bar like a cloud, she could still smell it! Kyle took his time cleaning before heading out to grab his dinner.

“Oh, kyle!” Katherine stopped him. He turned to her with a smile, he was such a good listener! Katherine knew he would do anything she asked.

“I got to work late today, and I didn’t have time to eat enough, can you run down the street for me and grab me a personal pan pizza from Dinardo’s? They make the **BESSST PIZZA** it’s so cheesy!” Katherine asked with a smile...

“Of course!” he replied!

"It's a bit expensive, you don't mind right? Thanks!" Katherine thanked him without even offering money. She could see the shocked look on his face as he stood there like a slave.

"What toppings would you like?" he asked.

"As many as they can! I like everything! Surprise me!" Katherine smiled as she watched him walk away.

Kyle did not come back for twenty-five minutes, the place was a ten-minute walk so it was expected! Katherine had to hold in her gas, she was about to burst on multiple occasions but managed to keep it all inside. When he walked up to her at the bar, there were hardly any customers, people didn't begin coming until 9 or 10 at night so she opened the pizza box and began eating right there. The personal pizza was loaded with toppings, pepperoni, bacon, sausage, extra cheese, feta cheese, green peppers, mushrooms, hot peppers, banana peppers, and some sort of salami type meat she could not identify! Kyle watched as she bit into it and moaned with her first bite!

"My God, this is amazing!" Katherine mumbled with a full mouth, purposefully not thanking her new slave.

"Did you enjoy your dinner?" Katherine asked as she chewed and devoured the first slice of her personal pizza.

"Oh Uhm, I didn't have enough for two, but it's okay, I can eat later tomorrow" Kyle smiled expecting her to show some sort of sympathy or gratitude.

"That's a good attitude" she smiled and continued to eat...

"What are you waiting for? An invitation? Get back here and get to work, I'm gonna eat before the customers arrive!" Katherine demanded as Kyle rushed behind the bar. He stood there for a moment looking around...

"Uhhh, what should I do?" he asked with a shy tone...

"What do you think? Get on your knees and organize the bottles, that way when the lines start, I can make some big tips!"

She watched as he got down on his hands and knees! The bar floor was sticky and dirty so he was already filthy before anyone had even arrived! She didn't even need to move, he crawled directly behind her, his face within inches of her ass while he began stacking and organizing the lower fridges and shelves. All the gas she had been holding in the past thirty minutes could finally come out! She took a deep breath before pushing and letting it all loose.



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The fart was powerful enough to shake the walls, Katherine was surprised that she hadn't blown a hole right through the back of her leggings! As soon as the fart ended, she held her breath, not to avoid the odor, but to listen in closely! She could hear the subtle sound of Kyle sniffing deeply, taking in the gas and trying his best not to choke! She had no idea how he managed being that close to her ass, if she was down there, she would have been dying, coughing up a lung! Slowly she wiggled her ass left and right before fanning behind it once more.

"I'm lactose intolerant, so it's not gonna get any better from here!" she laughed as he choked and let out a breathless gasp.

"You okay back there?" Katherine asked without looking as she began eating another slice of her pizza!

"Yes Miss, I'm fine!" he replied.

“Good, not that I care about your health, but it’s nice to have someone around to do all the grunt work!” Katherine smiled as she felt another fart coming.



“I hope you're still alive back there because there’s another one coming” Katherine smiled and warned him. She wanted so badly to pull down her leggings and to **SHOVE** her unwashed sweaty ass in his face! She didn’t even know this guy, but she wanted to feel his tongue on her

asshole! It was dirty, but she **KNEW** he would do it, he would do anything he asked, it was time to test that theory though.

“You know, Kyle? I have a favor to ask!” Katherine asked with a cute giggle.

“Anything!” he replied right away from behind her.

Katherine turned to face him and looked down, he never got up from his knees.

“My gas is getting **REALLY** bad, and you seem to have a stronger control of your nose than me, I have such a sensitive nose, I have since I was a little girl! Honestly, the odor is keeping me from finishing this pizza... it’s embarrassing to ask, but do you think you could shove your nose in there? Nice and deep? And suck them up for me? It would only be like fifteen minutes, I’ll eat quickly, I promise!” Katherine smiled as he swayed back and forth slowly turning red, it looked like he was about to pass out, he tried to respond, his lips shaking as he trembled with fear and anticipation.

“Perfect! Thanks!” Katherine smiled as she leaned back over the bar, sticking her ass out and chewing on her pizza. She didn’t wait for an answer from him, she knew what his response would be!

About twenty seconds passed as Katherine ate...

“I feel a fart coming, but I don’t feel your nose in my ass!” Katherine said with a grin, she had never felt so empowered! Suddenly her smile went away as she went numb with shock!

Kyle had pressed his face, **RIGHT BETWEEN HER ASS CHEEKS!** Katherine had guys go down on her before, even eat her ass a few times, but never had she felt this feeling, this overwhelming surge of power. She never felt this control, she could make him do anything! Her leggings were damp in the back and physically wet down her crack, when his face pressed to her ass his nose crammed the fabric between her cheeks. Katherine smiled and looked around, the bar was empty. Slowly she began to push, she wanted to enjoy this.

She could feel Kyle’s nose pressed to the back of her yoga pants, rubbing against her anus and scratching it as he huffed in and out! The smell was probably atrocious, and he was loving it! She was going to test him tonight, push him to his limits! And if all went well, then she would take him home, make him her own, he was already wrapped around her finger, it was time to lock him in. Katherine pushed, hard, maybe a bit harder than she should have.

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Katherine had let a lot of gross farts loose from her ass over the past few years but this one truly trumped them all! It was loud, wet, beefy, and filled with the overwhelming bitter stink of onions! It was the kind of fart that brought tears to your eyes! Katherine had asked him to smell it as an excuse, it still reached her nose, she knew it would, she just wanted him down there!

As soon as the gas began blasting from her ass, he began sniffing deep, sucking it in with long-drawn-out breaths! He reached up, grabbing the sides of her ass and thighs, she would have been pissed from the touching without asking but a part of her knew he was doing it to keep himself from falling over! The fart spluttered and splattered as she bent over further, pushing her ass out even more and feeling her anus grab the tip of his nose! There was no way she did not ruin these pants!

Katherine kept expecting him to pull away but he stayed! The hot gas flowing out around his face and forcing its way up inside his nose! She had never had someone smell one of her farts so deeply, so passionately! The fact that he could love something so gross about her made her feel like a queen! The onion filled fart began blowing out, her asshole puckering and pausing before splattering again! He tried to pull away, tried to remove his face from her ass but Katherine reached back and grabbed his hair! She gripped her fingers through his locks and kept him there as she grunted, forcing out the last bit! Her pussy was dripping as she felt him begin to choke, he was coughing, sucking in her gas, and clawing at the sides of her ass! She giggled and finally let go as the fart ended, the air around the bar was tainted by the odor from her asshole!

Kyle fell back onto his ass, his face red, and looking down to the floor as he gasped and choked, Katherine shook her ass and turned back to her pizza taking a huge bite and slowly chewing. With a full mouth, she looked back to him and spoke.

“Still smell like roses?” she asked with a giggle.

Katherine turned to her pizza and took another bite, she almost gasped with pleasure when she felt his face press between her ass cheeks again, she didn’t even need to tell him.

“Ahaha, aweeeee, you’re so desperate! Tell me!” Katherine smiled as she pushed him from her ass.

“Tell you, what Miss?” Kyle asked as he blushed

“Tell me that my **ASS** smells like **ROSES**” Katherine instructed as she tapped her foot.

“Your ass smells like roses Miss” Kyle replied while on his hands and knees.

“Good, and it’s **QUEEN**, not Miss!” Katherine smiled as she bent over and continued eating her pizza. She had never been so excited for a night of work, and it hadn’t even begun!

“Yes, sorry my Queen” She heard Kyle reply as his face rammed between her sweaty yoga-clad ass cheeks! Katherine could not help but smile!



PART 2 COMING SOON, MORE GIRLS ARE GONNA JOIN BEHIND THE BAR! GET READY