

Chapter 1 - Introduction Home Again

Jake was frozen as he watched the luggage slowly revolve around the conveyor belt, it wasn't until all the other bags had been taken that he realized how long he was standing there. He shook his head back and forth for a second before reaching down for his suitcase and pulling it over to his feet. The airport was pretty much empty because of the recent travel restrictions that had put in place for the stupid corona virus, but in a way Jake felt lucky. The last thing he wanted now was to be around hordes of strangers.

Slowly he made his way through the Terminal until he heard someone shout his name!

“HEY JAKE! OVER HERE!” He recognized the high pitched voice of Alanna right away! He turned to see his younger sister waving to him and holding a sign made with Bristol board. It had sparkles all over it and said in big bright letters **WELCOME HOME FROM YOUR GAY CHRISTIAN CONVERSION THERAPY.** Jake walked over and facepalmed as she chuckled.

“There’s no one here to even see your stupid joke!” Jake said while looking around the empty airport!

“It was still worth the effort though!” She laughed while handing him the sign!

“Welcome home! Come on, the cars this way” she smiled.

Jake walked a few feet behind his younger sister as she led him to where she had parked the car. Alanna was 19 at the moment, Jake hadn't seen her for two years though, not since he left for college. She unlocked the car and jumped in the driver's seat, Jake felt a bit weird with his younger sister driving but he was too in his own head to even bother saying anything.

The radio played quietly as rain trickled on the windshield of the car. Alanna had just merged the car onto the highway when she broke the long drawn out silence.

“It’s too bad you missed the funeral,” she said while glancing at her older brother.

“I’m sorry, I tried to get back as soon as I could, but...” Jake replied but his sister cut him off.

“Hey, it’s okay, no one is blaming you, with all these restrictions and what not, I can't imagine the stress you were under,” she smiled before turning back to the road.

“I can't believe he is gone, just like that, did the doctors figure out what happened yet?” Jake asked...

“Uhhh, well, they said they think it was a brain aneurysm, but they are still trying to figure things out.” there was a long pause before Alanna spoke again...

“Mums gonna be really happy you are home! I think his death really hit her the hardest!”

Thirty minutes later Alanna pulled the car into the driveway, Jake only had to take one short look around to notice things were a mess. There were garbage bags piled at the front door and the lawn was a total mess!

“And we have arrived!” Alanna said with a smile while putting the car into park.

Jake walked to the trunk and pulled his suitcase out from the back of the car. His entire life, his father had been the glue that held his family together. He did everything! As far back as Jake could remember, his father was always taking care of him. He worked, cooked, cleaned, drove Jake and Alanna to all their extracurriculars and activities. Jake’s mother was always a very demanding woman, never towards him or Alanna, but she pushed their father so hard, she only got away with it because she was so beautiful. Jake’s father would serve her daily almost like a slave, he loved her so much! He was always on his knees massaging her feet, he would carry her up and down the stairs to bed when she was tired, hell, he even cut her food for her when she was too lazy to do it herself. Jake’s mother was the literal physical embodiment of the word spoiled, so he had no idea how she would be faring with their fathers passing.

Alanna opened the front door and held it open for Jake who pulled his suitcase inside. The house was cluttered, dusty, it had only been a few weeks since their father passed, but it looked like the place hadn’t been cleaned in years.

“What the hell happened here?” Jake asked in a state of shock, Alanna giggled...

“Yes, it’s a mess! Mum won’t clean and she refuses to waste money on a house keeper! And I’m too busy with my school work and such! You wanna drink?” Alanna asked as she walked around the corner into the kitchen. Jake was still in shock from the state of things.

Jake walked into his bedroom, he hadn’t been here in years but it hadn’t changed. Luckily his room was clean except for things being a little dusty. Jake wiped things down quick with some paper towel and then opened the blinds letting the light inside! It felt weird, being in his old room, things had changed so much since he left for college.

After unpacking his stuff, he figured the first thing he should do is clean. Jake figured his mother would be depressed, the least he could do was make things here manageable. Jake headed downstairs, he could see Alanna working on her laptop through the crack in her bedroom door. He wanted to ask her for help, but he always had trouble standing up for himself. I Guess that was something he picked up from his father. Jake glanced at his Parents bedroom door, it was closed. He wanted to go say hello to his mum but figured he should let her rest.

The house was a **PIGSTY!** Jake was blown away at how dirty things could get in just a few weeks! Luckily there was still cleaning supplies to use. He grabbed a few garbage bags along with a broom and mop and then got to work.

It was **FIVE HOURS** later when Jake finally decided he was done for the day, and the house was still only half done! Everytime he thought he had finished one room, he would find something else caked in dirt or dust! He gathered all the garbage bags he had filled and tossed them outside before collapsing on the couch and letting out a deep breath!

“Wow, the place looks great! When you finish slacking off, why don’t you go sort through my laundry and clean it! I had dance class yesterday, so my tights are disgusting!” Alanna laughed!

“Wash your own clothes you pig!” Jake shot back at her as she faked being insulted and gasped! Jake hated how good looking Alanna was, she used her looks to get away with everything. He took every opportunity he could to insult her looks and keep her grounded!

“Jake! Is that you?” Their mother’s voice came from the staircase as she came walking down!

“No it’s not Jake mum, it’s the new maid i hired, she doesn’t speak english, isn’t that right..sí? limpio ahora! ¡VAMOS!” Alanna shouted and snapped her fingers at Jake who remained on the couch ignoring her!

Jake turned his head to see his mother, Serena, as she reached the bottom of the stairs, she looked as beautiful as ever, if not younger than before! She had long brown hair that always curved in waves like she had just left the salon! Her eyes were almond shaped and dark brown fitting her thin face and full lips! Her body was thin and curvy in just the right places, she had a summer dress on but you could still see how thin her waist was exploding out to her bubbly ass! She was Miss Colombia three years in a row and Jake hated how his friends always gawked at his mom! He got up from the couch as she walked over and threw her arms around him pulling him into a hug!

“Jake! It’s so good to see you! I am so happy you are home!” she said while beginning to cry a bit! Jake squirmed a bit in her hold trying to get out, it was incredibly uncomfortable.

“It’s not to... see you too, mum, sorry i couldn’t get home sooner!” Jake said while turning left and right trying to get out of her grasp!

“Geez, mum, don’t smother him he still hasn’t done my laundry yet!” Alanna said with a laugh!

“Oh, the house, it looks incredible, thank you Jake, you don’t know how much this means to me!” she said with a smile while finally releasing her hold on him, Jake backed away.

“It’ wasn’t a big deal, i had some free time so” Serena cut him off right away

“Perfect, so you won’t mind doing mine and Alanna’s laundry? You can grab the hampers from upstairs! Thank you darling!” she smiled and ran her hand across his back while joining Alanna in the kitchen. Jake turned to see Alanna stick her tongue out at him in a very immature manner!



Jake was a bit frustrated, more with his spoiled sister than his demanding mother. They both chatted with one another, their womanly voices echoing in the kitchen as Jake headed upstairs to collect their laundry. He grabbed his mother's hamper from her closet first and carried it to the basement where the laundry machine was. It felt a bit awkward having her panties and dirty clothing so close to his face while carrying the bin, but he rationalized with himself. He was an adult and it was just clothes. Jake headed back upstairs to Alanna's room, he could smell the odor of her clothes as soon as he entered! There was a sour sweaty musk to her room, like a gym locker. As he reached her closet, he noticed her dance tights were right on top of the pile! He could practically see the steam rising from them! Using one of her dirty shirts, Jake pushed the tights deeper into the laundry bin before grabbing it and rushing to the basement. His mother and sister laughed as he went running by holding his breath!

"Don't forget, my tights need to be washed **BY HAND!** They are delicate! **DELICADA!!!**" Alanna shouted as he heard the two of them giggle.

Jake was frustrated and humiliated! He could hear his mother and sister laughing with one another upstairs as he sorted through their dirty clothing! There were multiple pairs of thongs and panties from both parties that were covered in vaginal fluids and traces of feces! It was disgusting! When he finally got a load in the machine, he began scrubbing and soaking Alanna's vinegary sweaty dance tights! He could see her dirty footprints on the bottom and blushed as he looked at them. It was 3 hours later when Jake finally finished the laundry, he heard upstairs to see the kitchen was a mess again. There was a take out pizza box with no leftovers inside sitting on the table and dirty plates waiting for him. Jake let out a groan as he cleaned up once more.

"Hey Jake, Mum wanted you to come see her when you were done" Alanna called out from the couch where she was watching TV.

"Thanks for saving me some food," Jake said rhetorically. Alanna laughed but didn't reply.

Jake walked upstairs to his mother's bedroom door, he was just about to knock when he froze like a statue.

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There was a roaring blast that came from beyond the wooden door, it was so powerful that he could feel the wood shaking against his knuckles. Serena had always had terrible gas, his whole life he remembered his mother blasting farts so loud that the neighbours could hear! The odor of her farts haunted his memory and he always wondered how his father could stand it! The pizza box from the kitchen table flashed to his mind! Jake wanted to cry, dairy always upset his mother's stomach! He did not want to step foot in that room, but he couldn't say no to his mom, not now!

Jake knocked on the door and shivered as she called out to him.

“COME IN!” She called out!



Jake walked into the room and gasped! It felt like walking into the rainforest! The air in the dark bedroom was so thick and damp! Jake could feel her cheesy gas creeping into his nose as he glanced over to her bed! Serena was laying face down in just her bra and panties, the soft lace material running between her thick tanned ass cheeks! Even though she was over 40 there was not a wrinkle on her! Jake felt a tiny bit embarrassed as his dick began to grow inside of his baggy pants, it was wrong to be attracted to his mother, especially with the odor in the room, he couldn't help it though. Serena raised her butt a bit and grunted as her cheeks flexed and parted slightly.

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Jake could almost feel the hot gas hit him from all the way across the bedroom! It was so thick and cheesy with a heavy undertone of pepperoni! Jake had to wipe his eyes to get rid of the tears that had begun running down his cheeks!



“Darling, my stomach is bothering me, could you give me a lower back massage! Thank you”
Serena asked and replied without waiting for a response!

Jake watched as she rolled back over sticking her ass out in his direction! He could almost see her brown stained asshole under the see through lingerie covering her cheeks. It winked in and out as he walked closer, slowly sitting down on the side of his mothers bed! The odor was so much stronger this close to her, he could barely breathe properly, air coming from his mouth and nose in short stuttered gasps. His mother laughed and looked over to him...

“Don't be such a baby, it's not that bad” she giggled before laying down and closing her eyes.

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“Like father , like son!” she said while turning back to her stomach and kicking her legs up behind her a bit.

“Your father used to choke just like that, he got used to the odor though, and the taste” she said with a little laugh.

Jake was blushing so red that his face looked like a tomato! He had no idea what to say as the hot gas floated around him! It was so thick that he felt like his head was spinning! He reached back down and began massaging down his mothers spine, pushing on her lower back just above her fat ass cheeks! He could see the fat on each cheek moving and smushing together as she moaned in relaxation.

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Jake could see his mothers stained asshole flex and spread as the hot gas rushed out right towards his face! He closed his eyes and held his breath as the hot stream bounced off of him burning his face! His mother laughed but never turned back to look at his reaction.

“Ohh, that stinks!” she commented while arching her back up a bit! Jake was so distracted by the odor of her gas that he hadn’t seen her big ass coming towards him! He coughed and moved his head forward only to be **SMOTHERED** between her cheeks! Serena gasped and laughed as Jake pulled back and fell off the side of her bed to the floor!

He was rubbing his face over and over while gasping as his mother leaned over her bed to look at him. She was smiling and holding back laughter! He still had the sweaty odor of her ass on his nose that he was desperately trying to get off!

“Sorry hun, You need to look out, I can’t control my gas sometimes! You don’t wanna be caught between my cheeks at the wrong time!” she laughed!

Jake crawled on his hands and knees to her bedroom door before getting to his feet and sprinting to his bedroom! He could hear his mother laughing the whole time until he slammed his door. When he was alone, he began to shiver and then cry on the floor! For the first time since his fathers death, he truly felt the effects of his passing.