

Kyle sat with his head in his hands, his eyes to the floor! He was fighting back the urge to cry as his emotions brewed like a hurricane! He had spent the past 10 years of his life pushing and fighting his way through medical school, all of the papers, all of the reports, all of the studying, all of the sleepless nights! And for what? **NOTHING!** He had failed his final exams and not by a slim margin, **BY A MASSIVE GAP!** There was no way he could finish, no way he could get his degree! His life was over!

He looked up to see his fellow students, all big smiles on their faces as they held their diplomas! Their families all gathered around! All of them were going on to bright and financially prosperous careers as doctors and surgeons! He felt tears brewing in his eyes again as he took a deep breath and held back his emotions. He couldn't let anyone see him like this!

"Kyle?"

Kyle looked up to see Alanna standing before him, she had her graduation cap on and a framed diploma in her hands! She had been one of his closest friends all through medical school! Not only was she incredibly kind and friendly, but she was the most beautiful woman he had ever met! She was perfect! She had pale porcelain skin with delicate features and dark eyes! Her long wavy black hair was always freshly shampooed and smelling like cherry blossoms. She was very thin and tall with slightly pudgy hips and a fat little bum!

"Is everything okay?" she asked...

"Oh yea, I'm just vibing! Chillin!" Kyle smiled through his sadness...

"I heard what happened, I'm so sorry! Are you able to retake the exams?" she asked while frowning a bit in sympathy.

"Oh yea, it's not a big deal, I'm gonna retake the test next week! And then everything will be fine!" Kyle smiled and lied to her! He had already asked the dean, begged actually, and the answer was no, he was not retaking the test.

"Oh, that's good! For a moment I was worried you wouldn't pass, I mean, all that work? For nothing?" she laughed...

"I'm glad you're gonna be okay!" she smiled as her family began calling for her...

"I gotta go, but let's grab a coffee next week?" she asked as Kyle smiled and nodded before waving her away to her family! She waved back before jogging over to her parents and sisters.

Kyle sat for a few more minutes before gathering his things, he was just about to leave when he heard someone call his name. He looked back to see one of his professors, Dr. Connors, waving to him to come over. He sighed before walking over to the old teacher, Kyle just wanted to go home and small talk was the last thing he needed right now.

“Kyle! I'm sorry to hear about the finals, how are you holding up?” he asked with a smile! He was a very friendly old man but too friendly, so much so to the point where it could get on your nerves!

“I'm fine,” Kyle said casually trying not to show his frustration and sadness.

“Well, I wanted to give you this,” he said while handing over a business card.

Kyle reached out and took the card while looking at it carefully.

“This is a friend of mine, like you, he also failed his finals and dropped out of medical school, but now he works as a private at-home doctor and does quite well for himself. I'm not sure the specifics of what he does, all I know is that you don't need a degree, just a strong understanding of the human body and a background in medicine! I think it could be perfect for you, also! It just so happens that he is retiring! He is looking for an apprentice to take over the business!” he explained...

Kyle was examining the card, it was very nice, raised lettering, a primed border, eggshell white! On the front, it said ***Dr. Molassian, Homeopathic Digestive Health Specialist.***

“Wow, I don't know what to say” Kyle responded as he looked over the business card.

“You don't need to say anything! You would be doing my friend a favor, he's been looking to retire for a long time! This could be great for both of you!” he smiled as his cell phone began vibrating. He quickly pulled it out and said goodbye to Kyle before picking up the call.

Kyle stood there in the crowd of his peers and their families as he looked down, examining the business card. Maybe his luck was about to turn around?

1 Week Later

Kyle stopped his car on the street and double-checked the address before pulling into the long driveway! This guy had failed medical school? Kyle thought to himself while looking at the house! The place was huge! Not a mansion or anything, but it was very nice! The house was two stories with a large balcony overlooking the front. There was a very nice large garden full of flowers where some lawncare employees were working right next to the driveway. Kyle parked and walked up to the large double wooden doors. One of them opened before he could even knock.

“You must be Kyle!?” A very frail and elderly looking man smiled while sticking out his hand for a shake!

“It’s nice to meet you Dr. Molassian” Kyle responded while meeting his handshake, the first thing he noticed was that his grip was incredibly weak.

“Ah, Dr. Molassian is so formal, call me Stan” he smiled while stepping aside and holding the door wide open for Kyle to enter.

“Thank you” Kyle walked in, the entrance was just as nice as the outside, Marble floors, expensive-looking paintings were hanging all over the walls. Kyle could not believe that someone who failed med school could have such a nice home.

“Come on, follow me, we have a lot to talk about before we get going,” Stan said while leading Kyle down the hallway to a home office. Kyle walked behind Stanley and noticed he used a cane, he couldn’t stand on his own and his entire body was shaking. Kyle would have thought it was from old age, but he couldn’t have been a day over 50? Maybe he was sick?

They entered a beautiful office with a fireplace and bookshelves covering each wall. Stanley made a motion to the chair opposite the desk for Kyle to sit.

“Thank you,” Kyle said while taking a seat, he had been wanting to ask for so long and finally just blurted it out...

“I’m sorry, but, what is it that you do exactly?” Kyle asked as Stan began to laugh.

“Well, Albert didn’t say anything to you? Did he?”

Kyle had a blank look on his face...

“Albert?” Kyle asked in confusion...

“Oh I’m sorry, I forget, you were his student and not a friend, your teacher, Dr. Connors” Stan laughed...

“Oh, hmm no, he just told me that you make a ton of money doing something different?”

“Well, yes you could say that, I specialize in digestive health, mainly, providing an unintrusive form of detecting sickness and abnormalities” Stan explained...

“Unintrusive? How so?” Kyle asked...

“Well, I detect illness in my clients by examining their gas!” Stan was about to continue as Kyle interrupted...

“Farts?!” Kyle asked about to laugh...

“Yes, Precisely. I serve a female-only clientele and believe it or not, the form of medical examination is incredibly popular with the rich and wealthy. It’s a very precise treatment and you need to have a powerful sense of smell, but if you’re able to take the heat, no pun intended, it can provide a very comfortable lifestyle!” Stan smiled while taking a sip of water from a cup on his desk!

“You have to be kidding me! This is a joke!” Kyle laughed...

“I assure you, it’s no joke, Kyle. I have been doing this for 30 years, but my health, I...” Stan paused almost as if he forced himself to stop talking.

“I need someone to take over, I have a full practice of clients and am constantly overbooked. My next free appointment is three months from now! As of this moment, I’m the only digestive rectal specialist in town, so you would have a huge monopoly!” Stan explained further...

Kyle could not believe this, it was all too crazy...

“So, you smell women’s farts?” Kyle asked while giggling a bit, he couldn’t help but laugh when he pictured it, he was so immature!

“Yes! And after smelling, I can analyze if they are developing a sickness! If there is a Ph imbalance within the vaginal canals, if they are having any dietary stress, I can even detect forms of cancer very early! It’s a new form of science that’s yet to take off!”

“This is crazy” Kyle laughed and debated leaving...

“How about this, mentor me for just today, and I’ll pay you cash, \$1000,” Stan said while pulling out his wallet and laying ten \$100 bills down on the table...

Kyle looked at the money and then back to Stan, maybe this wasn’t a joke? He needed the money, it was either this or getting a job at best buy and slaving away for the rest of his life! It took very little time for Kyle to make his decision, and if given hindsight he would have run for his life! He had just taken his first step into the den of a lion without even realizing it!

“I need to see my first client in half an hour! So we need to get going!” Stan said to Kyle while gathering his briefcase and some papers. He handed it to Kyle who politely took the briefcase and followed him. They entered a garage and Kyle couldn’t help blurting out loud...

“HOLY SHIT FUCK MY ASS!”

Stan began to laugh as Kyle took a step forward and did a slow spin! The home garage had 15 of the nicest cars, cars he had only ever seen in magazines! There was a Porsche, a Maserati MC20, an old Jaguar, a bunch of muscle cars! Kyle looked back to stan and asked with a look of shock!

“How much money do you freaking make?!?!?”

Stan laughed as he walked over to a 1976 corvette and got in while putting his cane in the pack seat!

“That depends on how many clients you can manage in a day! Back when I was your age, I used to take on a ton, it’s how I built up such a successful practice!” Stan answered as Kyle got into the car. They quickly pulled out of the driveway and onto the road, heading to the first client.

They arrived at the first client's house just five minutes to ten. It was still early in the morning. The neighborhood was an upper class, all very large three-story houses with large white picket fence yards. Stan parked the car in the driveway before grabbing his briefcase and sorting through some papers while sitting in the car.

“This client is new, her name is Kacey and she has been quite a handful,” Stan said while reading over some chicken scratched doctors he had made on a previous visit.

“She’s quite difficult to deal with but her father is a senator so we just have to go through the motions. Just watch as I do and take notes, okay” Stan said to Kyle while putting his briefcase in the back seat and taking his cane.

They got out of the car and walked up to the front door. Kyle had a pen and notepad in his hand ready to take notes. Stan knocked on the door and a frazzled young man in a suit opened up almost instantly! He looked to be the same age as Kyle, he had a good high paying job from the look of his suit jacket.

“Oh thank god you're here Doctor! She’s been terrible this week!” The man said as Stan and Kyle walked in.

“I swear, I don’t know how much more of this I can take! I barely get a second of sleep!” The guy complained before screaming upstairs very abruptly.

“KACEY! THE DOCTORS HERE!”

“COMING!!!!” she screamed from up the large set of stairs.

“Don’t worry, we will take care of this and get to the bottom of things!” Stan assured the young man with a smile.

“Here, I’d like you to do an unfiltered session today, really get to the bottom of this, I can pay extra!” The man said while pulling out his wallet and putting a handful of hundred dollar bills into Stan’s one free hand. Kyle noticed that Stan immediately looked nervous...

“Oh hmm, I had notified all my clients, due to my illness, I’m not doing unfiltered treatments anymore, but I’m training an apprentice, so hopefully soon we can...” Stan tried to explain but the young man cut him off in a very rude manner!

“I don’t care! This is an extreme case! I’ll pay extra! Your illness can wait!” The young man said as he put another bunch of hundred dollar bills into Stan’s hand. Before Stan could answer he left and slammed the door.

“Is everything okay?” Kyle asked...

“Yea... I just wasn’t expecting this so early and today, please try and keep an open mind, okay?” Stan asked, Kyle was already open, the money was insane!

Seconds later an absolute **BEAUTY** came walking down the stairs! Kacey was a goddess! Big blue eyes! Long blonde hair! Her body was perfect, tanned, thin hips, and a curvy waist with a **HUGE ASS!** She wore a very expensive looking blouse with tight gray yoga pants showing off her curves!

“Doctor! Thank god you’re here! My stomach has been **SOO BAD LATELY!**” Kacey complained as she walked over to meet them! She looked to Kyle and smiled...

“Who’s this?” she asked...

“Oh, this is Kyle, he will be shadowing me today, he is training to be my apprentice and take over the practice! He will just be taking notes!” Stan explained.

“That’s not a problem, shall we get started?” Kacey asked as she led the two of them down the hallway to the living room.

Kyle walked behind Stan who limped with his cane behind Kacey. Kyle couldn’t keep his eyes off her ass! It was so big, juicy, jiggy! He wanted to grab it and squeeze so badly! He could feel his dick growing in his pants and quickly tucked it into his waistband. Kacey led them into the living room and got onto the couch on her knees with her ass sticking outwards! It was so big and round! Kyle was a bit shocked at how casual this all was?

Stanley put his cane up against the couch and very slowly got to his knees! It looked like he was in a ton of pain. He was directly behind Kacey’s massive ass, her crack inches from his face! Kyle watched in shock, was she really going to fart on him?

BBFFRRTT

A very loud and airy blast shot out and echoed in the quiet house! Kyle jumped from how abrupt it was! Kacey laughed and looked back wiggling her big ass as she smiled...

"Sorry! That one just slipped out!" she had a big grin as Stan leaned in, his nose making contact with her crack as he took a HUGE and very audible whiff! Kyle noticed that Stan began shaking a bit more heavily, he gasped and choked just as the odor reached Kyle's nose, it was horrendous! It smelled like rotting fish, my god, it was foul, like no fart he had ever experienced! It was so thick and wet, the taste of fish was on the tip of his tongue.

Kyle looked up to Stan, his face buried between Kacey's ass cheeks as he took another whiff and choked loudly!

"See! They have been so bad! The smell even makes me nauseous sometimes!" Kacey complained. Stan pulled his face back a bit, it looked like he was about to speak but Kacey pushed her ass back further! The yoga pants-clad ass cheeks engulfed his face as she let another bomb loose, this one louder and even more intense!

BBFRRRTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTT

Kyle took a step back and covered his nose preemptively. Even with his nose covered he could smell it, the bitter fishy odor, it smelled like something inside her was dying! Kyle could taste it and began choking as he watched Stan pull back and fan his nose! Kyle could see his face was red, he looked like he was on the verge of passing out.

"Kacey... have... have you, been eating sushi again?" Stan asked as he fanned his face and turned away from her massive ass...

"Uhhh, yea? Why?" Kacey asked with her butt still pushed out towards Stan's face.

"I thought we discussed last time, you have a dietary allergy to fish, if you continue to eat sushi your gas is not going to go away!" Stan explained as he began fanning his nose again, he let out a deep gag as Kacey listened carefully.

"But it's my favorite food!" Kacey complained...

"You're going to need to cut it out from your diet, it's the main cause of your intestinal difficulties." Stan began getting to his feet as Kacey cleared her throat.

"Excuse me doctor, but I believe my husband paid you for an unfiltered session, did he not?" Kacey asked rhetorically, almost dehumanizing while looking back at Stan, her ass still pushed out. Stan began to blush as he looked back to Kyle and then back to Kacey.

“But, Kacey, we already discovered the root of the problem, I don't believe that's necessary today!” Stan explained with a stutter in his voice, he looked nervous.

“Well, your diagnosis could be wrong, sushi is my favorite, so I would like to get a deeper inspection,” Kacey demanded as she reached back and began pulling down her yoga pants. Kyle was still plugging his nose from the foul fishy odor filling the room when her ass came into view! It was fucking huge! Each cheek is so big and bubbly! They jiggled and crashed into one another before she reached back and pulled them apart wide! Her anus was bare with light brown skin around the hole, it was oily and winking, it looked dirty, Kyle couldn't help but shudder as he watched in horror.

Stan hesitantly leaned in, Kyle could see that even from a distance the odor was terrible! Stan's nose was twitching! Tears began dripping down his cheeks that he wiped away as he pushed his nostrils right up to the center of her asshole! Kyle gasped and covered his mouth as Kacey groaned and began pushing! Stan's nose actually entered her anus as the walls wrapped around his nostrils! He could see her asshole flexing as she groaned, Kyle looked up to Kacey and she was biting her lip, her eyes closed.

BBBFFFFRRTTTT FBRRTTTTTTTTTTTTT sprrtttttttspprrtttttttttttttttttt

The fart was disgusting, so full that just the sound was enough to make Kyle shudder! Even worse was seeing it injected right down someone's nose! Stan grabbed onto her fat ass cheeks to hold himself up as the gas blew right down his lungs! Kyle could see his entire body shaking with pain as Kacey grunted and groaned, unleashing onto the poor nose! Her anus bubbled and splattered at the end as Stan fell backward, gasping and gagging on the carpeted floor! He was sucking in air like it was his last breath as he choked and rolled onto his side.

“Oh god! **STAN!**” Kyle rushed forward with his nose covered, even when plugging his nose he could smell it, the fishy wet odor! It was terrible!

Kyle knelt on the floor by Stan as he choked and got up slowly! By the time Kyle looked up, Kacey was dressed and standing at the entrance to the living room!

“I have to meet a friend at the mall, come on, I'll show you out!” she said with a smile.

“He needs a minute!!!!” Kyle said in defense as Stan began waving his hand, he was still choking but managed to speak...

“I'm alright, I'm alright, let's get going, we don't want to keep Kacey waiting!” he said while wiping his nose and the tears running down his cheeks! Kyle was in shock, this was terrible!

They walked to the door, Stan choked the whole time trying to catch his breath. When they got there he turned to Kacey and began speaking.

“You're going to need to cut fish out of your diet! Have you been taking your medication daily?” Stan asked...

“Oh, those pills? I thought I was supposed to take them when I was boated?” Kacey asked with one finger to her lip!

“NO! Daily!” Stan said in a little bout of frustration!

“Okay! I'll see what I can do! If my stomach continues acting up I'll book another appointment!” she smiled before slamming the door in their faces!

Kyle followed Stan to the car as he limped with his cane, choking and coughing! Kyle could still smell the fishy odor coming from his face! It wasn't until that moment that he realized he hadn't taken a single note! He was just squeezing the notepad from the shock, using it like a stress ball! They got into the car and Stan immediately wiped his face down with a sanitary rag and then sprayed some breath freshener into his mouth.

“I'm sorry about that, I wasn't expecting that this morning” Stan apologized... Kyle said nothing...

“I stopped doing unfiltered treatments because of my health, but the women always request it, sometimes, I feel like, some of these women just enjoy farting on someone's face,” Stan said with a bit of humiliation as he looked down into his lap...

“That's terrible!” Kyle replied...

“Yes, but... it pays well, very well, let's go, we don't wanna be late for the next appointment,” Stan said while putting the car into drive.

“Are you sure you're okay to drive!?” Kyle asked...

“Oh, I'll be fine,” Stan replied.

Kyle could feel his nerves on edge as they drove to the next client's house, it was not far away and within the same neighborhood. When they got out of the car Stan took a quick look through his briefcase and read over some papers making a bunch of “hmmm” and “ooh” noises as if he was deep in thought.

“On second thought, it may be better if you stay in the car for this one, I have had trouble with this client before” Stan explained.

“If I'm going to take this job I'd like to see what exactly you do” Kyle explained, in truth, he was curious to see what Stan meant by trouble. The whole experience with Kacey was horrifying, but

surely they couldn't all be like that? He had debated on the way over after seeing the session with Kacey, it wasn't so horrible, and the money, it surely was worth it, right?

"Hmm, well, okay, just stand back and take notes, Mrs. Stein can be quite demanding" Stan explained as he began walking to the door with his cane supporting his weight.

Stan knocked on the door three times and waited patiently. Kyle could hear the stomping of heavy footsteps as the door suddenly swung open! My god, she was a giant! The woman stood over six feet tall in her bare feet! She had long brown hair and a wide face, she looked to be in her forties! Her figure was thick and wide but not fat, just huge, and powerful! She had on black leggings and one leg looked to be the same size as Stan's entire body! Kyle looked up to the woman as she looked to Stan and then Kyle back and forth.

"Who's this?" she asked very abruptly.

"Goodmorning Miss Stein, this is Kyle, he is my apprentice, he may be taking over my practice one day" Stan explained as she smirked and stepped aside.,

"Come on in," she said while they walked inside.

Kyle followed as she led them to the living room just as Kacey had done earlier. Kyle made sure to stand back at the entrance to the room like Stan had requested.

"So what has the problem been lately?" Stan asked in a friendly tone, Kyle could see he was a bit scared of the giant woman as he looked up to her, his voice was shaking.

"THAT'S YOUR JOB TO TELL ME, IDIOT! WHAT IS MY HUSBAND PAYING YOU FOR? LAY DOWN!" She screamed as Kyle jumped back a bit.

"Of course, sorry, my apologies Mrs. Stein" Stan apologized as he got down on the floor on his back!

Kyle watched as the giant middle-aged woman turned and stepped over Stan's frail and skinny body. She began peeling down her leggings, working them over her thick powerful ass cheeks and wide fat thighs! Her ass was covered in stretch marks and dimples of fat! Kyle looked down to Stan and could see a sheer face of horror as she began squatting! In seconds, her full weight came down onto Stan's face! Kyle was in shock, this was so cruel!

She grunted in a very unladylike fashion while reaching back and parting each thick ass cheek! Her ass was touching the carpeted floor from how deeply she was sitting, Stan's head was completely covered with ass! His arms and legs began flailing but the woman paid no mind as she wiggled around positioning her asshole. She began grunting and the fart that followed was something on another level, from the depths of hell!

**BFFPPSPRBR bsprrtt BBFRPPPTTTTTT
FBRTTTTSPPRPTT BFRTTTT
spprrtttt BFRTT FBRTPPP**

The fart came out in three wet sickening bursts, each one more wet and foul than the last! Kyle covered his mouth in shock as the fart echoed down and throughout Stan's body making his limbs twitch in response! She was farting down his throat!!!! Gross!!! Kyle thought to himself. She wiggled her ass back and forth, grunting and pushing as Kyle watched, Stan needed air!

BBBFRRTTTTTTTTPPSPRRTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTBFBRTTTTT

Another fart launched into his throat making his arms and legs all bounce up and leave the carpeted floor at the same time! Kyle could hear it blowing down into Stan's body with such force that he feared she may kill him. Stan's arms flew up, grabbing her cheeks and squeezing as he tried to lift her! She very unceremoniously got off his face, her cheeks leaving his head with a sickening wet squelching noise! Stan began gasping and choking the moment she rose, he rolled onto his side and curled into a ball, Kyle could not believe it.

"Well, what's the issue?" she asked with her hands on her hips, she was still naked from the waist down.

Stan was choking, gasping, he couldn't even breathe let alone speak.

"I ASKED YOU A QUESTION!" Mrs. Stien screamed as she delivered a swift kick to his stomach! Kyle watched as his frail body left the ground for a moment with the force of her foot! Kyle stepped forward and screamed out!

"HEY!!!" Kyle yelled but Stan raised his hand and got to his knees stopping things from going further.

"Have, you been eating cheese lately?" Stan struggled to ask while he looked up at the giant woman, he was still choking and gasping on her gas.

"Cheese? **OF COURSE!** Why wouldn't I be eating cheese?" She asked with anger.

"Well, I remember, last time we spoke, I mentioned, I can tell from your gas, it's very clear your lactose intolerant," Stan explained while wiping the tears from his eyes! He was crying from the taste.

"So I can't eat **ANY CHEESE?** I thought you just meant to slow down?" she asked in anger.

"No, I specifically remember saying you had to avoid it all" Stan explained!

"ARE YOU CALLING ME A LIAR!" she screamed!

“Maybe I misspoke,” Stan quickly said while looking down.

“Hmm, well, good to know, let’s finish up, I paid for a half-hour!” Mrs. Stein pushed Stan back onto the carpet as he raised his hands trying to block her, it was no use though, she was much more powerful than him. She looked back at him as she began squatting, her massive cheeks looming over his face! Stan looked like he was about to burst into tears!

“Make sure you get a deep taste! If I go to another doctor and they tell me it’s not the cheese! Then I swear to god I will sue the shit out of you!” She explained in an angry tone before **PLOPPING** down heavily, Kyle could feel the floor shake a bit under his feet as her cheeks came down squashing Stan under them.

BBBBBBBFBFRRTTTTTTBFRRTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTT
Spppprrtttt fbrtttttt
BBFRRTTTTTTTTT
Bbfrrt bsoort BFRRTTTT BFRTTT SOORTT
spprrttBFRTTTTsprrtt

The next twenty minutes was a cacophony of gas, wet, powerful, horrendous gas! Kyle watched in sheer horror with a tiny bit of fascination as she unleashed down Stan’s throat over and over! He feared at many times he may have died only for his arms and legs to flail in response to another wet fart.

Kyle began stepping back as the odor started to reach him, it was leaking out from Stan’s body which was unable to accommodate any more of the foul stink! It had a burning cheese smell, it was so sour, so rotten, Kyle’s eyes began to water and he wanted to gag but felt almost guilty! How could he choke and gag when Stan was right at the blast zone! Taking it full force! Kyle began to doubt if he could do this job.

When Mrs. Stein finally rose from Stan’s face he was bruised and beaten! His face was red and covered in sweat as he gasped for air! Kyle could see a slight brown film around his lips as he quickly rolled on his side and wiped his mouth with a sanitary napkin from his pocket! Stan was choking and gasping, wheezing, just like with Kacey but even worse now.

“Is it still cheese? That’s your final diagnosis?” the woman asked as she began pulling up her leggings. She had to work them back and forth over her thick thighs and enormous ass. Stan was unable to speak but nodded as he choked.

“Hmm, that’s too bad, I love dairy!” She said with disappointment as Stan grabbed his cane preparing to leave! He looked like he was in a rush to get out and Kyle could understand why! Mrs. Stein grabbed him and pushed him back to the ground forcefully as Kyle watched in horror, why were these women so cruel?

“We still have 8 minutes left on the clock, and I think my daughter may be suffering from lactose intolerance too, I want you to make sure!” Mrs. Stein explained before screaming at the top of her lungs.

“SARAAAAHHHHHHH”

“WHAAAAAT???”

“THE DOCTORS HERE! COME DOWNSTAIRS!!!” Mrs. Stein screamed. Kyle covered his ears from how loud it was.

There was pounding similar to when they first arrived and knocked on the door, the heavy footsteps came from upstairs as they moved down the staircase and across the hall. Kyle turned to see a beautiful young amazon! The girl looked to be 18 or 19 but my god, she was a giant too! She had long brown hair just like her mother but a more slender figure! That’s not to say she wasn’t curvy though, just not overweight! Kyle tried not to stare as she walked past him giving him a slight look from top to bottom before entering the living room.

She had on a tank top showing off her massive breasts and tight leggings that were clearly too small, her massive jiggly ass was practically about to rip out of the pants. She walked to her Mom and looked down at Stan while groaning.

“I’m just supposed to fart in this guys face?” she asked while laughing a little.

“Not just in his face, right down his throat honey” Mrs. Stein explained in a sweet and caring voice, a total 180 from how she acted previously.

“Actually, it’s not necessary to fart down my throat, I can assess just fine using my nose” Stan tried explaining but Mrs. Stein lifted her foot bringing its full weight down onto his stomach making him flinch and gasp for air as his entire body flailed! Kyle watched with his hand over his mouth!

Sarah stepped over Stan’s chest and began taking off her leggings just as her mother had done, Kyle watched and had to admit, she was gorgeous, her legs and ass were a thing of beauty! If it wasn’t for the farting he would actually be jealous of Stan, but unfortunately, that was not the case. Her ass wriggled left and right as she pulled her thong down, Kyle could see a clear brown stain, it was thick and chunky coating the back fabric of the thong making him gag. She spread her thick cheeks and squatted quickly while looking back and positioning herself, Stan was shaking under her, clearly nervous!

Her ass came down, smothering his face as she easily lined up her dirty asshole with Stan’s mouth. Kyle couldn’t believe what he was seeing! Stan began groaning in disgust, it was clear something was wrong, most likely how dirty her anus was, but neither of the women seemed to care or notice his cries!

“Now I just fart?” Sarah asked as her bubbly ass smother Stan.

“Yes, darling! And this saves us a trip to the digestive specialist, plus he can more accurately assess what your stomach issues have been, just push hard and get something out,.” Mrs. Stein explained softly to her daughter.

Sarah began grunting as Stan lay there, her full weight was on his head and Kyle could see he was in pain! He was turning red and shaking! She continued to push and grunt, bracing her bare feet on the floor. Stan reached up and grabbed her cheeks but she pushed his hands down before holding them to the carpet.

“I think I have one coming!” She said with excitement as a wet bubbling was heard throughout the room.

**Sppprprpplt spprprptbfrttsppprt sppprprtpttt bfrtt
spprptttttbfrtttt spprt spppplt spprptttbfrtt
sppbfrtttt bfrttt spprtbfrtt spprttttttt**

The fart was anything but pleasant, it was wet, horrifying, terrible, there weren't enough words in the English dictionary to describe it! Kyle held his mouth and nose as it leaked out into Stan's wide-open mouth, her fat cheeks smothering his face! Kyle could see from the way his fingers clenched the carpet how horrible it was. Suddenly Sarah sat up straight on Stan's face, she was mid fart and began to laugh as she spoke!

“**OOPS!**” she said while giggling!

Suddenly a brown thick sludge began overflowing from Stan's mouth seeping from underneath her ass cheeks! It flowed down his head like lava as Kyle watched, it took a second for him to put two and two together figuring out what it was... **OH MY GOD, IT'S SHIT!** He screamed inside his head!

Stan's arms were grabbing the carpet, squeezing the fabric as Sarah continued to push, the thick sludge of liquid feces flowing over his head! The smell filled the room, it was so thick that it reached Kyle's nose even when he was plugging it! The fart reeked of burnt cheese, wet vegetables, it smelled like compost mixed with the freshest and most foul feces! Kyle's eyes watered as he took a step back into the hall!

Sarah rose from Stan's face and he got up at a speed Kyle had never seen him move! His face was covered in a coating of brown so thick that his eyes, nose, and mouth were all not visible. He began sprinting down the hall into the bathroom before slamming the door. Kyle, Sarah, and Mrs. Stein all stood in silence. Kyle turned to look at the pile of brown shit on the floor where Stan was laying. This was horrific.

“So when do I get my results?” Sarah asked jokingly as both her and Mrs. Stein broke into laughter. Kyle quickly walked to the door, he couldn’t take the odor! When he got outside he began dry heaving and leaned over. He almost puked, this was horrible!

He waited for twenty minutes before Stan came out, he was covered in water, the whole top of his shirt soaked, he must have rinsed off in the sink, and Kyle didn’t blame him. He was shocked that he was still standing after that torture. Kyle watched as Stan walked to his trunk, he was still limping with his cane. He opened it and took off his shirt replacing it with a fresh one before getting into the driver’s seat. Just like last time he used a sanitary napkin on his face and **ALOT** of breath freshener. Kyle got in the passenger seat, he was silent, he didn’t know what to say.

“I’m sorry you had to see that,” Stan said, not making eye contact.

“How can you let them” Kyle began speaking but Stan cut him off.

“Listen, these women, they use me, as... an outlet. It’s not pretty, and it takes a toll on your body after many many years, but the money, it’s... I need it” Stan said with a hint of shame. Kyle was about to speak but Stan cut him off again.

“I failed out of Medical school, just like you, and this job, as a “digestive specialist” allows me to continue to live a doctor’s lifestyle, and retain respect from my peers! None of them know what I do here, this is all private! Mrs. Stein is cruel and demanding, but her husband pays me twenty thousand a month. She takes out her anger and her gas on me, like all the other women.”

Kyle wanted to speak but had no idea what to say...

“Is there someone you care about? Any women in your life?” Stan asked as Kyle’s mind drifted to Alanna.

“Well, I had a wife too, a beautiful wife! We lived an incredible life together for many years. But... she... Well, she found out about, what my job actually entailed, she was horrified, she left me, now I have my home, all my debt, and am forced to continue this job. Next week I will be done, all my debt paid! I am selling my house, and I’m getting out, my body can’t take this anymore! I’m hanging on by a thread. But you... this... this could be yours, it could be your secret! You could use this money to do whatever you wanted! Win over any woman you choose! I need someone to continue when I’m gone, my clients won’t allow me to leave unless someone takes my place! Please... Kyle.. will you do this for me?” Stan begged as Kyle sat there in shock, this was all too much. It felt like an eternity that he sat there but the only thing he could think of was Alanna, this could be his chance to win her over, to have her! If he was successful, she could easily be his!

STAY TUNED FOR PART 2