

## SPACE FART ONE: THE FINAL FARTIER PART 2

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John's eyes went wide as the deafening splatter echoed through the breathing tube and into his spacesuit. He had barely survived the last fart which was still thick in the air around him and this fart sounded much more messy and disgusting! He braced himself but no amount of preparation could ready him for the smell that filled his suit! Rebecca, red and blushing, turned to look back, checking if John was okay, the visor to his spacesuit was completely fogged up! She wanted to cry from embarrassment just as her stomach began to rumble painfully!

John took one sniff and immediately regretted all of his life's decisions! The odor was deadly, worse than anything he could have imagined! He always pictured Rebecca's huge ass producing sweet and aromatic farts, ones he could sniff like a fine wine before plunging his tongue into her ripe anus, but this... this odor made him want to run for his life, but there was nowhere to go! He could taste the rotten eggs on the back of his tongue and started to dry heave! Reaching up he instinctively grabbed at his throat, trying to help himself breathe but the space suit was too thick!

**BBsppppfprpppp pppsvvvvrvttttrsprrttttt**

Another fart leaked out of Rebecca's sweaty ass cheeks, John could hear the light wet splatter, it sounded almost like she was clenching her cheeks together! As if on cue, Rebecca's voice came out through the speaker in his helmet, she was panting, she sounded like she was in great pain!

"John!... we... we need to go, **NOW**" she emphasized now by saying it much louder! John could not respond, it was as if there was more gas inside of his suit than there was air! Each tiny breath he took caused his throat to pull and contract inwards, Rebecca's gas ravaging his throat! It burned his insides as the eggy flavor dripped down his throat! It was impossible to stop the flavor, the eggy, rotten, bitter, slightly cheesy flavor! John could feel his stomach contracting, he was going to puke!

John felt Rebecca reach out and grab his hand, taking a tight grip and pulling him along behind her! They were over thirty minutes from the Airlock and moving in free space was incredibly slow and tiring. John could not see through his visor at all, it was completely fogged from the inside! The suits were designed to deal with the moisture from breathing but clearly, Rebecca's gas was too much for the filters! He was completely blind following Rebecca as they floated closer and closer to freedom! Just as the smell began to fade, being replaced by fresh Oxygen from Rebecca's air tank, John heard a light squealing. It turned to a violent roar causing Rebecca to stop and cry out in pain.

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The sound of the fart was terrifying, it was wet, messy, John could practically hear its burning heat! Rebecca let out a whimper and began to cry just as Yuki's voice came through to both of their helmets.

"I'm picking up a ton of feedback! I think we are having some communication issues! Hurry back to the airlock, I don't want to lose the coms!" She warned them but neither could reply!

John was shaking, he could feel the heat filling his suit, it felt like a sauna, almost like hot steam! Rebeccas was crying, choking on her breath before she began muttering over and over!

"I'm so sorry! I'm so sorry! I'm so sorry! I'm so sorry!, John, please, I'm so sorry!" She cried! He took one small whiff and immediately understood why she was apologizing. Suddenly taking off his helmet and dying in deep space didn't seem like such a bad decision! His lungs began to burn from the tiny gas he had inhaled, it was so rotten, so fresh, it smelled like he was huffing shit fresh from a toilet bowl! He couldn't hold back, he choked, **HARD**, his lungs ripping in a big chest full of her methane as he gasped, on the brink of throwing up!

**"WHAT'S GOING ON, SOMEONE ANSWER ME!"** Yuki yelled into the speaker...

**BFPFPFPPRRPRTTTBBBBBFFFRTPPSPPRPRTBFBBRBBRTTTTT**

**BLURP BRAP**

There was a horrible wet splatter that echoed through the breathing tube, John's eyes were watering, he felt like his insides were being cooked! He reached forward with shaking hands and grabbed the breathing tube, pinching it closed and trying to stop the gas flow into his suit. This would also stop the airflow but it was a sacrifice he was willing to make! If he had to breathe any more of her farts he was sure he would die!

"It's my stomach!!! I have to... to... go to the bathroom! Rebecca cried lightly as she replied to Yuki. there was a slight pause before Yuki started to respond but instantly stopped talking, she clearly understood what was happening now and had no idea what to say!

Rebecca suddenly was hit by the smell of her gas, for the past five minutes, all of her excess air had been sucked through the breathing tube into John's suit, now she could smell what she had been putting him through! All of her life she had been plagued by terrible gas, when she used the bathroom her family couldn't even stand to be on the same floor of the house as her. Usually, she could stand the scent of her own fumes, but this was horrible, beyond anything she had produced! Maybe it was the diet from space food? Or maybe it was the gas being so condensed in the spacesuit, but it was deadly! Rebecca looked back at her visor and began to fog up a bit, she could see John holding the breathing tube closed with his fingers! Her eyes began to water from the gas as she realized how bad he had been suffering, he was willing to

suffocate instead of having to smell her gas, and she didn't blame him. Rebecca had never been so embarrassed, she wanted to disappear, the smell got so thick in her space suit that she could no longer breathe! Doing the only thing she could think of, she reached forward and pulled John's hands off the breathing tube connecting their suits. It was easy from how weak he was from holding his breath so long! John's arms flew back as a strong suction sound filled Rebecca's suit, she felt all the hot gas being pulled out into John's suit as hers was replaced with fresh air! She felt guilty, it was wrong, to subject him to this torture, but John was so nice, always being there for her, pulling out her chair, opening doors, he was a gentleman since the first day they met, she knew if she had asked, he would have sacrificed his air as well.

"We're almost there, we need to keep going!" Rebecca spoke to John as he coughed and wheezed behind her, she looked back and his visor was completely fogged again with fart fumes! She knew they were nowhere close, but she had to lie to John, she had to give him hope, in a way it also comforted herself, giving her false hope that she would make it back, she knew that was not going to happen though. Using all her strength she moved forward, pulling on the tether cord, and moving through free space around the hull of the ship, John was being pulled behind her like a balloon floating two feet behind her!

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**Sppprtttt ppsprtttt**

John could feel Rebecca pulling him but they barely moved ten feet before she froze. Seconds later a thundering trumpet ass blast shot through the breathing tube and swarmed John's tiny space! The fart ended with two sharp wet splatters causing a shiver to run down John's spine! Rebecca continued to mutter about how sorry she was just as they began moving again!

The smell of eggs and thick fresh shit was so strong that John could barely even choke on it! He just gasped in a silent manner, dry heaving, and trying to stay alive! Her gas was getting wetter and wetter, it was only a matter of time before she... John froze as he felt something wet and sticky float up and hit his neck! He grimaced from the warm wet feeling as his brain began to process trying to figure out what it could be, some sort of gel? Residue from inside of the suits?

**SPPPpspprptptptttt bfrtttpprpt BFRTT**

John heard another wet blast leave Rebecca's fat ass cheeks as more of the stinky warm goo began floating around him, hitting his cheeks and covering his chest! He could feel it hitting his palms and the back of his hands, the shit was everywhere! John's eyes went wide, **OH MY GOD**, it was... literally... **SHIT**... his eyes focused on a thick glob that had stuck to the visor right in front of his face! It was brown, gooey, there was a smear of yellow, but he could see clear greens from the space dinner they had eaten last night!

John tried to scream out to Rebecca, he was in a panic, his body going into shock! He was trapped! As soon as he opened his mouth and inhaled to speak, he felt warm soft shit fill his lips! It was so fluffy, so terribly bitter! He began choking, coughing, and inhaling, sucking more

and more shit inside of him! Under the sound of his choking he could hear Rebecca crying, panting, it sounded like she was giving birth!

**“I’M NOT GONNA MAKE IT! I’M SO SORRY JOHN!”** Rebecca cried out. John could not respond, the inside of his lips were filled with soft fluffy shit that floated around his mouth! He could choke and spit it out, but any time he breathed more would fill his lips! There was so much soft crap floating around his body, it was like a tornado!

**BBbbfppp PpPPPPppsprrrfbbbf fbbbfrrrrrrrrttttt**  
**Spppprrttttt spppfrtpppppppp**  
**BBFRRTTTTT**  
**Sppppptttt sppfprttttttt**

John froze as a wave of fear washed over his body! The sound was worse than anything he had ever heard! Of all the ways he imagined dying in space, this was definitely not on the list! His body was so weak from the lack of air, desperately he reached forward trying to pinch and close the air tube blowing the shit into his suit, but his hands kept slipping. He could feel the warm soft shit filling his suit, blowing against his chest and then floating around the suit! The smell was so hot that he couldn’t make out the egg odor anymore, just bitter steaming shit! His worst nightmare came true as the feces reached his face!

John’s lungs were burning, his body was begging him, screaming at him to take a breath! He wanted so badly to suck in air, he could feel his throat starting to tighten as he began to spin. Suddenly he gasped, his mouth filling to the brim with soft sticky shit! John had never tasted shit, he always imagined it tasting how it smelled, but it was very muddy, thick, bitter, like eating a handful of soft mud from the ground after it had just finished raining! Instantly he choked, Shit blowing out of his lips and floating around his face! His visor was now covered in so much shit that he couldn’t see through it, and more were coming through the tube, he could feel it accumulating on his chest.

The cycle of choking had begun, there was nothing John could do as he gasped and sucked in, coughing and inhaling massive mouthfuls of Rebecca’s feces! His eyes watered as he gagged hard, instantly throwing up and filling his suit with stomach acid! He hadn’t eaten a lot at breakfast so barely anything came up except for shit! As he gasped between puking, he sucked in and swallowed more of her hot fluffy shit! This was pure torture! John could hear Rebecca crying under the splattering sounds of her farts, she continuously apologized between liquidy blasts but there was no amount of I’m sorry’s that could fix this!

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A flurry of warm shit came flying through the breathing tube as John felt himself being pulled forward again, Rebecca must have continued moving again. John had little time to think about how far or close they were from the airlock, the suit had filled with so much shit that his entire body felt caked! It was sticking to his face, getting in his eyes! He could feel her shit clogging his

nasal passages, filling his mouth and throat! There was no escape! It felt like drowning but instead of water, it was fluffy warm shit! More and more continued seeping through the breathing tube, John prayed it would end, begged for it to stop, but her ass was relentless!

“Hehehe”, Rebecca panted and forced a small laugh through her painful whimpers.

“Remember earlier, you said I could vent to you, hehe, well, consider this venting!” Rebecca joked very inappropriately with a nervous tone to her voice, John knew she was trying to comfort him, but he wasn’t even listening to her voice, he was in too much of a panic!

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“Oh god, I’m so sorry!” Rebecca apologized again as a terrible blast of wet shit came shooting through the breathing tube! She felt so guilty, if he hadn’t punctured his oxygen tank, she would be in his place, she suddenly felt lucky, thankful for his accident. A shall whiff of the shit caught her nose and she let out a long dry gag, it was so foul, she almost puked right then and there! She looked back at John floating behind her before bending over and pushing her ass right up against the tube, it was a good thing she skipped underwear that day! Her stomach was such a wreck, she barely had to push to release the sludge inside of her!

John heard Rebecca grunt and push, his mouth and face were covered in her shit as more floated all around him. Suddenly there was a watery rush, it sounded like gravy being poured down a drain! John had little time to think about what it was before it splattered his chest and began filling his space suit! He started to flail, waving his arms aimlessly as her shit filled his nose and throat! He could not see! He could not breathe! He was quite literally drowning in her feces!

With his entire body clogged with her shit, and more of her feces spinning all around him, encasing him like a mummy, John slowly began passing out. It was so painful, the heat of her burning shit in his chest, the watery feces forcing its way into his nose and to the back of his head! John reached up, about to pull the helmet off of his head, but everything faded to black.

John could hear Yuki and Rebecca gagging and gasping as he suddenly came to! He was covered in a thick sludge and could not see a thing! He reached up, wiping large clumps and piles of thick sticky slime from his face, that was when the smell hit him. The odor brought back his memory like a lightning bolt, he rolled over and began gagging, his stomach contracting as liquified feces started pumping from his stomach! The gagging and choking from the two women got louder as they moved down the hall of the space station getting further away from John.

He had never tasted anything so bad in his entire life, the cheesy eggy rotten flavor of Rebecca’s feces was something he would never forget, it would eternally be burned into his memory he pulled off all of the thin underclothing that he wore in the spacesuit, using the soiled cloth to wipe more feces from his body! He was dripping like he had been submerged into a

pool! John could hear Yuki calling for help from the other crew members just as he looked down, his eyes went wide with what he saw. He had the largest erection he had ever seen!

**The End**

