

My Gassy Family

I could hear my brother snickering the back of the house with our cousins. Their deep laughter echoed through the small three bedroom apartment. We used to live in a much larger house but after our parents became “enlightened”, they became missionaries; they sold the house, put us up in an apartment with our older cousin, and fled the country. Sure we got checks every month to help pay for the apartment and expenses, but with them being gone there was nobody left to act as a buffer between myself and my brother and cousin. They spent their days pranking me. I wouldn’t say they made my life hell, but it sure as hell wasn’t a walk in the park.

“Jack get back here!” My older brother hollered. I pushed my Switch onto a separate couch cushion and walked into the back room. I looked into my brother’s room and found none of them in the room. My spidey senses began to tingle, what were they planning?

“We’re in here!” He shouted. I could hear the snickering behind my closed door. What the hell were they planning? I pushed open the door and looked to my bed and saw my brother, his best friend, and our cousin on my bed with their ass’s pushed into the air. Their thin undies were planted against their burly ass cheeks, with visible stains running up and down their cracks. I could see the beefy outline of all backsides. Each of their cheeks were large from hours of overeating and from hours spent in the gym. The perfect combination of fat and muscle. Their hefty backsides tapped to they large upper body and heavy biceps. I stood there shamelessly staring at their ass’s as my brother looked over his shoulder and smirked.

“Grab him rick!” He shouted, and before I could run away Rick, my cousin jumped from the bed, grabbed onto me, and threw me onto the bed. Immediately my brother sat his huge ass on my face, wedging my face into his musky crack. I thrashed my arms from side to side, attempting to break free but he was heavy and I was weak. “What I thought you were an ass guy?” My brother teased. “Saw the porn on the computer. You should remember to erase the search history next time and not just the browser history.”

A huge knot formed in my stomach at the knowledge of them having seen my browser history. I hoped they didn’t go too far or too deep into what I jerked off too, and if I got out of this situation unscathed I made a mental note to look into getting a personal computer.

“Oh Rick, John. It’s starting to kick in!” My brother shouted as his stomach began to rumble. What was starting to kick in? And should I be worried, we’re my only thoughts. I went to try and kick free once more and then it happened.

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His ass exploded the rankest fart directly onto my face, invading my nose as it was pressed directly against his hole. The smell was revolting, the smell was intense, the smell was intoxicating.

“Oh he likes it,” my cousin Rick shouted. I could feel him tap against my dick, already growing hard just from the fumes wafting from my brother’s ass. I felt immense humiliating at my darkest secret being found out. “So this fucker does love the smell of farts.”

“Here I got one for him,” John, my brothers best friend said. My brother lifted his ass from my face just slightly as his friends’ ass cheeks began to eclipse my eyesight. I was happy for the brief reprieve and the fresh air, but it was quickly cut short by yet another loud rumbling fart.

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Even with the best restraint a moan still escaped my lips, as the scent assaulted my sense. His big meaty ass was hovering over my face while my tongue was held tightly in my mouth, exhibiting the highest level of control I could muster. There was nothing more in the world that I wanted was for his ass to burst free of his undies and forcibly shove my tongue up his hole while he blasted me with rancid farts. But to my chagrin, all he did was hover his ass over my face before my brother sat back down onto my face.

“Fuck your brother is a little freak!” My cousin shouted as I felt his hand grab onto my cock. The entire patch of fabric covering my groin had become completely soaked through. His hand gently moved up and down my cock, causing more moans of pleasure to fall from my lips. My hips slowly moved in time with his jerkings, which only grew faster with every heavy fart my brother blasted in my face.

I wish I wasn’t like this but the hell they were forcing into me was actually my heaven on earth. Big beefy ass’s pushing out rank fart after rank fart into my mouth with no freedom in sight. I wanted to be in this moment for eternity. My mind began to wander as their farts grew worse; images of their bare asses bent over my bed, each one sweatier than the last. Each of these beefy manly men begging for me to eat their ass and suck down their farts.

“Hey let me have a chance before the boy blows his load,” My brother’s best friend begged. “I can feel a few good ones rumbling in my stomach and don’t want them to go to waste.” With a groan, my brother heaved his body off my face. In the few short seconds that I was able to see, I could have sworn that I saw a boner pointing from inside my brother’s underwear and my cousins. Were they

enjoying this as much as I was enjoying their farts? I opened my mouth to ask but instead of speaking I received a mouthful of his fart. I swallowed the rancid air, Feeling it inflate my belly slightly.

“Fuck that one smells! My brother laughed. I couldn’t hold back my lust of hunger any longer. Before John could fully sit on my face I launched my head into his cheeks. And inhaled loudly and deeply. I grabbed onto his thighs and pulled his face onto my face, forcing him to squish me into his crack. “Oh fuck, he’s hungry for these. Let me see if I got another one in me.”

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I could feel his asshole contracting and pulsing with each fart that was pushed into my face. My own cock was pulsing aggressively within my pants. I knew my balls would leak until I came. In my head, I imagined the front of my pants completely soaked with cum which only made me even crazed with lust began to naw on the underwear that was separating me from my goal. I wanted his hole. I watched to taste his musky, smelly crack. And I was gonna get it whether they wanted it to go that far or not.