

Chapter 3 – Clogged shenanigans.

I had spent 30 minutes brushing my teeth, luckily, I couldn't really taste much of the acrid smell that had gotten stuck in my mouth anymore. After taking care of my morning routine, I walked out to check on what Misty wanted to talk about. She sat there on the couch, and from my pillow treatment, I started to wonder how the rest of the furniture hadn't been tainted up by her rotten behind.

"Took you a while in the bathroom. If you leave me waiting for this long again, I'll *make* you leave the bathroom using some of my own methods, haha" Her tail swayed with mischievous intent as she threw a protein bar wrapper behind her. "Oh also, I made myself some extra breakfast. I ate the last of my sweet potato salad from a couple days ago, it wasn't enough, so I had to make something extra, including a portion for you. you're welcome by the way." As if I wanted to eat anything after having my appetite ruined first thing in the morning with her skunked pillow. I just ignored her and asked; "So yeah, I guess we need to lay down some ground rules."

Misty scoffed; "we? Oh sweetie, no. You're going to listen to my rules-" She brushed the tip of her tail underneath my chin as she walked past me "alright? Good." I didn't even answer, I just nodded as I blushed. I can't believe I fell for her allure; she somehow made my body act without me thinking first. Before I could get my senses together, she kept talking:

"First thing first, don't touch my food. Also, like you, I also have my own bathroom, stay out, though I probably don't need to tell you that. Also don't go to the second floor, my mom doesn't like it for some reason. Also, I have these used special scent absorbent bottles under the sink, so careful. I use them to relieve excess gas into, so the house doesn't smell like constant skunk. see? Am I not just the nicest person ever? Just stay in your lane, alright? Or else things might get ugly." I didn't even want to think about what could happen to me after my small sample of her smell.

"Oh, also a little heads up, I'm having a friend over today. Anyways, I gotta go now, we'll talk later!" She rushes off to the entrance, picks up her sports bag and heads out.

I had my day off, so I went around to get to know my surroundings a little better. The kitchen was a little messy, but not too bad, there were so many dishes in the sink that wasn't there yesterday, man she must eat a lot. All the furniture and the floor were strangely clean, I started to wonder if maybe her mom orders a maid to clean or something from time to time, because I don't believe for a second that Misty cleans like this all by herself.

Anyways, I did what I mostly did on my days off, I went out to pick up some flowers to decorate my room and bathroom with. I just love incorporating some nature into my spaces, it makes me feel good and I just love the deep floral scent it gives off.

Once I had made my lunch, I sat down to read, snacking on my wholegrain toast with egg salad, topped with chives. It was around midday, so I thought I'd make dinner on me. I'll do whatever it takes to gain her blessing, I shivered thinking of the alternative.

Click

The front door opened and there she was. Misty was back home, however there was someone standing behind her. I recognized her, it was Lilly, from my class. We never really got the opportunity to meet.

Misty sniffed the air and looked over at me like a cat peering at a can of tuna. "Oh, that smells so good!", I replied, "Yeah, it's my mom's braised pork recipe with potato puree and roasted root vegetables, I hope I made enough for all of us, heh". Misty ran up to me and peered at the food, drooling. Lilly just stood there and looked at me with malice in her eyes. Did I offend her or something? I didn't think about it, I just walked over to her; "Hi! We go to the same class, right? I'm Mia!" I reached out my hand and she looked even more disgusted. "Yeah, I'm Lilly" She shook my hand as sloppily as possible before sneering her nose up, and with a "Hmph!" she strutted over to Misty, resuming whatever conversation they had before they came in.

Some time passed and I pulled out the braised pork to rest. "I just need to go outside to the garden and get some of the herbs I planted, I'll be right back. Then I'll get out the silverware, so please go sit down, alright? Dinners pretty much ready" Out of nowhere

Lilly's demeanor changed. She put on a grin and became very insisted on putting out all the silverware. Maybe she warmed up to me? I wasn't entirely sure what happened, but I shrugged it off.

We sat down to eat at the dinner table, Misty tried slipping out some compliments to my food from behind her stuffed mouth. Lilly was mostly quiet, eating elegantly and now at the very least smiling when looking at me. She still didn't want to talk to me it seemed, maybe she just struggles with new people, again, I wasn't quite sure. I kept eating while chatting with them a little, mostly Misty. The violet skunk told me all about how much she finds it adorable that both the students and the professors in her class are scared of her and lets her do whatever she wants. Then she teased me a little, looking at me with a grin; "Mmmph, all this food will probably make me fart up the house so badly, the neighbors might think we're exterminating bugs. Maybe I should just do it in your room, it's your fault for feeding me after all" She winked and gave me a chilling but cute giggle.

Lilly looked at Misty with adoration sparkling in her eyes, head resting on her own palm as she melted a little from Misty's comment. Lilly's eyes quickly peered at my almost empty plate of food before she abruptly stood up. "Excuse me, I need to use the restroom." I saw her walk down the hall then backs up straight into... my bathroom? Darn it, why can't Misty's guests just use *her* bathroom. Ugh, well its fine I gu-

My stomach rumbled like a lion and my gut started to ache. I had to go, and I had to go bad. Misty giggled at me "Seems like someone can't hold their food down, haha. Rember the rules by the way" Her tone shifted dark as she ended her sentence. I stood up and ran over to my own bathroom. Of course, it was locked.

I was too embarrassed to knock, I just stood outside of the bathroom, clenching my behind. Oh man, why now!! My stomach was aching so badly that it made my knees weak. I pressed one palm on the door, and one hugging my tummy, slowly sliding down against the door as my knees weakened. And with a rumble of my stomach...

I felt my panties heat up with a gentle purr. I blushed profusely and instantly clenched my butt again. Then the scent hit my nose, and phew! It smelled like warm, rotting vegetables. I

felt so embarrassed, but that was the least of my worries- mmph, it feels like someone is twisting my insides. I felt a big one coming. Out of embarrassment I covered my butt with my hands, hoping it would dampen the sound. I farted again, I felt the sickening gas sear through my panties and heat up my hands. The yellowy green haze made its way to my nose, making me gag on my own brand. What the heck had I been eating to make me so gassy, not to mention the awful smell!



Misty shouted; “Hey, you good over there?” I replied; “Y-yeah hah, I’m fine, just waiting for my turn on the toilet.” I couldn’t let her know how gassy I was, she would never let me live it down. I felt so embarrassed as I kept gassing my palms. I felt the vibrations from my

butthole on my hands, grossing me out. But not as much as the smell. I started getting desperate, my farts getting smellier and smellier, and I felt something more of substance on the way.

Suddenly I saw a shadow move underneath the door, as if someone had been standing right behind it all the time... And with a flush, Lilly finally opened the door, looking at me with a smug smile, wafting the air “Makes sense for a cowgirl to stink too hihhi.” She strutted over to Misty, and I ran straight into the bathroom, letting out small toots with every step. I dragged my tainted underwear off, but just as I was about to rest my rear on the toilet seat, I noticed one big problem.

In my blind desperation I almost missed the fact that the toilet is fully clogged.

I didn't know what to do, I had no options. I could go outside? No, there are no bushes big enough for me to hide behind in the garden yet. Ugh, I can't even believe I'm thinking about such an unladylike option! I'd never felt so desperate before. My ass was trying to leak so much gas, but I kept it all in. I could feel it inflate my insides a little. I had to go, and I had to do it now.

I quickly sneaked into Misty's bathroom, it looked fine on the surface, though for some reason the door wasn't fully closed as it usually is. But whatever, I had to go. I sat down on the toilet. I blushed profusely as I relieved myself, releasing even fouler gas along with it, I could feel my fart rustle the waters in the bowl before spewing out of the cracks between my thighs, filling the room with a light, green-ish, rotten haze. I was almost scared it would melt a hole in the bowl. The smell of rotting compost and manure dominated the room, but that was fine, I just flushed, and soon my problems would flush alongside it.

Though it's never so easy, is it? I tried to flush, only for the water to rise. I got cold still, and my face turned pale. I didn't have a plunger, so I quickly grabbed the toilet brush to try to push down the paper, but to no avail. I was desperate, I kept pushing and pushing and flushing and flushing. Nothing.

A shiver ran down my spine. Someone was outside of the door. “Hey! Mmph, my stomach is hurting so badly, I need use my toilet, get out! Let me in before I do it on your bed!” I accepted defeat and opened up the bathroom door. The skunkgirl violently came in and grabbed my arm, walking towards the toilet, not even looking at me “Oh, you’re so dead.”

She dragged me with her to the toilet bowl, she opened it only to be assaulted by the stench of my mess. “Phew girlie, did you do this? Oh, no worries, we’ll fix it together. Though first, I just gotta...”

She sat down on the toilet, I tried to leave, but as I flinched, she just tugged on me harder. Making me stay. Misty pulled down her panties as she sat down on the toilet. I blushed before my face quickly turned a pale, yellow green.

I pleaded: “N-no, M-misty I-I’m so so sorry!! I just...”

Misty quickly shut me down: “Silence!” She pulled my face between her thick thighs, locking me in place, facing me to the bottom of the toilet bowl. “Wow, *one* day and you’re already dead! I’ll make your brain melt from the sheer stench of my farts!” She squeezed her thighs harder around my head. I pleaded and cried; she clutched her rumbling stomach with one hand, while with the other; spreading her cheeks. As she spreads her cheeks a puff of sweaty, damp steam hits my face, its potency on a different level than her farts. I dreaded smelling it in combination with her gas as well.

I could almost see her buttohole pucker as she squeezed her stomach and scrunched up her face, getting ready to let out a nuclear bomb. I stared to whimper and cry, I tried anything. But she was determined to punish me in one of the worst ways she could.

As I cried for help, almost like a guardian angel, my prayers were heard. The doorbells rang, then the front door promptly opened. Misty perked her face up completely shifting her expression before pulling up her panties and shorts, letting go of me and walking back out into the hall without even looking at me.

I sat there on the ground, kneeling out of pure shock, still letting out small toots from whatever concoction I got served earlier. In came Lilly, thoroughly disappointed; “Ugh, so

close! And now it's all ruined! I was the one who wanted to live with Misty, it's unfair! Though that's fine, it's always much more fun to watch her torment unwilling subjects. But she is fair, sometimes... Though she always listens to me, so I thought I'd find a compromise." She lifted up my chin and looked me dead in my eyes "I'll just have to make Misty so mad at you, she makes your life a living hell. Giving me the pleasure of watching you break from her lovely scent along the way."

I was still in a daze, unable to answer. Lilly walked over to the sink, splashed some water on her face and wetting her hair. She shoved me aside and put her head between the toilet bowl and its lid, before letting out a fake cry.

Misty closes the front door and runs to the bathroom; "Hey, what- ..." Lilly cries and releases her head from the toilet and looks at Misty; "OW!! M-Mia hit me and dunked my face in the toilet bowl water!!" Lilly kept fake sobbing. I was shocked, I didn't even know what to say: "She's obviously lying, I would nev-" Misty shouted; "Silence." Her voice just gotten ten times more intimidating. She walked over to me and grabbed my hair, making me look up at her. Her eyes pierced my soul as she spoke; "Luckily for you, I'll spare you from your toilet treatment, for now. I want to torture you for a loooong while before I execute you after all. Also, you just got a new chore. You're going to help me with my scent absorbent bottles when I need to relieve myself, until you break! Anyways, I got some urgent errands to run, so for now..."

Misty stood up and turned around, dragging my face right into her fat cheeks. Lilly walked up and pushed my face deeper in. I could feel my nose touching her buttohole through her shorts and panties, it was warm and twitching. My heart got cold as I embraced myself for impact, trying to plead the little I could muffled by her ass; "I-I didn't, I prom-".

I just got interrupted by a right hook to my stomach by Lilly, pushing all my air out. As I breathed in, my breath was met by a light hiss that entered my mouth, filling it with Misty's rotten skunk smell, followed by a barrage of wet, bubbly pre-poop farts.

She farted right on my face for like 20 seconds, I threw up in my mouth, scared to get any on her out of the repercussions. This forced me to sniff the damp, fetid air she just released. It was so foul it could kill a squadron of battle-hardened men.



"Mmmph, that was a good one~" After she farted, she teased me by letting me marinate in her stench while she pushed her ass back in my face, wiggling it left and right, grinding my nose on her stink-seeping hole. "How does it feel, Mia. That one smelled good, didn't it?"

She grinded her damp, reeking butt on my nose, making sure to really rub in her scent. As she finished up, she grabbed by hair and leaned over, smothering me even harder. "Kiss it". In retaliation I whimpered and tried to turn my head away, Lilly helped hold me in place and said, "You heard her! Give it a good kiss, girl." She just giggled sinisterly. Misty waved her hips again; "Oop, twenty more seconds before I need to fart again, you better be quick!"

I knew I wouldn't handle another one of her foul poots, so I just clenched my eyes and puckered my lips. I pressed them on her rear. It was wet and warm; I could taste that her pre-poop farts had definitely condensed and soaked in her shorts. Right as I was about to release my lips, I heard a "Pfffft", like a gust of pure, hellish sulfur branding my lips before the scent spilled into my sensitive nose. I Almost panicked from the sheer stench, though they let go of me, finally.

Lilly spoke, gleaming with a lustful eye and tentatively sniffing the air, trying to hide it; "Wow Misty, you're so great, isn't that right, Mia? Tell her that her ass tastes amazing." I was in a complete daze from the torment that she could tell me to jump in a septic tank, and I probably would have complied. "Y-your ass tastes amazing." Lilly just smiled, Misty, standing in the doorframe of the bathroom said; "Your lesson for today is over, see you for the next one tomorrow~" Her tail gracefully swirled around as she left in a rush to do some errands. Lilly followed.

They left me kneeling over in the bathroom, unable to move, almost passed out from the sheer stench, and the terror of knowing this is only the start...