My name is Toni Wanchester, that’s my full name and I’m sticking to it. I’d tell you more, but I don’t want to bore you with the details. I won’t even tell you where I live or where I’m writing this. Just know it could be anywhere else - anywhere either in your neighborhood or the next over. So long as you don’t go out late at night, we might not even meet. There isn’t a single white hair you’ll find of me no matter how hard you look. I would know, because I’ve already looked for it myself. I might even be doing it right now.

Alright that’s actually a lie, I’m just with my friend now that the sun finally set. It’s the peak of Autumn where everything is cold enough to want to huddle together while also being warm enough to want to go outside. Not that it matters much since me and my friend Rho are sitting by a campfire in the woods of course. We could smell the smoke rising into the sky, yet neither of us chose to get any closer if we weren’t even shuddering in the first place. We wanted this, so we gotta stick by no matter what.

Of course it helps that we’re covered head to toe in enough fur to keep us warm. The two of us are animals, and not figuratively speaking either. I’m a skunk and she’s a red canary respectively. We’re each a couple of shorties which I don’t mind, really. Only problem is that when people see us walking around the mall, they usually tend to stare at our butts whenever we pass by. That’s the curse that me and her kinda have, our butts are huge. Rho’s is smaller with a bell-shaped curve starting at her hips while mines waaaay wider and bounces more. Still, she knows how to hide it well behind her jeans so she’s got that over me whenever we hang out.

Not that it matters much considering we’re both sitting on the ground leaving craters in the earth completely naked. We *are* animals to be fair, though we usually don’t decide to say screw it and strip unless we have the place to ourselves. Sometimes though, I think it’s just because we like to look at our butts whenever we can. I turned to Rho who kept wobbling her hips on the ground humming to herself. She is sorta pretty, in a new age chic girl way. Her hair is bright pink and wavy and she has huge golden eyes with a yellow beak to match. Whenever she smiles, my chest gets really tighten. It makes her way more innocent which fits since she doesn’t really think of dirty stuff that often. At least, not unless you shove it in her face.

I’m… cute myself I guess. Unlike other skunks, I’m completely pink which is pretty rare, but I don’t usually pay attention to color that much. I think I’m no different than anyone else even if I’ve got freckles on my face or dotted across my butt. They’re all over my cheeks with a big heart print in the middle. My other friend Elaine says it’s to ‘attract mates’, though I don’t really care to find a girlfriend or really anyone else yet. Sitting next to strangers for too long can be too much. It’s better with somebody I know since then we can just stare off into space not saying a word however long we want. I guess you could say some people drain me and other ones don’t. Pretty dumb I know, but it doesn’t matter to me.

“Shoot, I wish I brought snacks.” Rho grumbled beside me. “Haven’t eaten all day.”

“Me neither…” I grumbled before nudging Rho in the arm, smirking at her. “I can scamper back home and see if I have some marshmallows, crackers, and chocolate if you want.”

“You know I can’t eat anything big like a s’more, Toni!” she blurted. “I told you this before.”

“Hehehe! Oh, did ya?” I teased.

“Yes!”

I recoiled back and snickered to myself. Obviously, I knew she couldn’t eat anything too solid or larger than her beak, but I also didn’t have any seeds either. Maybe I could have crunched up some crackers and seen if she could eat that way, but it didn’t matter. I already flipped the lid, going any further would be a mistake.

“Alright, alright!” I said. “I can, uh, go find some acorns around here if you want.”

“Heeengh, I don’t want to risk bothering the squirrels again.” Rho whined. “Don’t you remember what happened last time with PJ and Tammi?”

“You mean Tammi was about to fry our bacon before we got out?” I asked her.

Rho didn’t say anything for a couple seconds and gave me a blank stare. Normally, she did that whenever she struggled to say something, but I could tell her gears were moving - her brow pinched together - so she probably had some good comeback waiting for me.

“W-we’re not pigs, Toni.” she mumbled to herself. I blew air from my nostrils and shook my head. Saying anything back wouldn’t have been worth it, that’s just the kind of girl Rho was.

So there we were, two dorks with huge butts outside on a chilly night. Me and Rho and nobody else in the world. It’s like we had the entire forest to ourselves, down to the last bronzed leaf that fell on my head. Looking back, it felt like an eternity except it only happened just last night. I remembered the thing I was afraid of the most being paying my bills. The monsters on TV or in video games weren’t nearly as bloodthirsty as an IRS guy, and were way less pursuant. To me, life couldn’t get any less horrifying than that.

One minute later, and it wouldn’t change much for me but maybe it did a bit more for Rho.

It started small, with me glancing off beyond the trees back to the closest spot not blocked off by something else. The way back to where we lived lay hidden behind a dirt trail that was covered in leaves and sticks. I turned my head to the side where Rho sat and stopped at a big pile of junk where our path could usually be found. My eyes widened gradually as it began to shake, with junk falling off in every direction. I knew better though, so I kept my mouth shut and looked at Rho’s butt before she could catch on.

“This sucks.” she muttered under her breath.

Still focusing on her ass, I kept my head turned to her and furrowed my brow. “Well, we don’t have to stay outside.” I confided in her. “We can just head in now if you want.”

“No, it’s not that.” she groaned. “It’s just, uh… have you ever noticed how big our butts are? Like, look at *my* butt. It is so big and yet, other people are larger than mine.”

Rho moved her hips my way and gestured her hands towards her ass, now caked in specks of dirt. I shook my head a bit before taking a quick breath. Booty envy. I should have suspected.

“You know not all butts are made equal, right?” I chirped before grinding my fat ass in the ground. “There are lots of butts bigger than mine, hell Elaine and Isla out-ass us easily. And I couldn’t ask for a better butt buddy than you.”

Within a second, Rho started chuckling, her eyes closed shut and her body shaking. I ran my fingers on the ground before a burst of laughter escaped her beak, ringing throughout the forest before she fell on her back.

“Ahahahaha! Haahahaha!” she cackled. “O-outass! Ahahahaha! Hehehehehe!”

She kept laughing before tears came down her cheeks, where she finally came to a close. I shook my head as she pulled herself up, wiping her face with a hand as dirty as our asses then turning to me in an instant.

“You don’t have to make jokes all the time to cheer me up, you know.” she confided while still giggling.

“And you don’t have to worry about your butt so much.” I stated. “Do you think I was joking when I said I couldn’t think of a better butt around than yours?”

“What about Elaine?” Rho pouted.

“Hers is huge no doubt,” I admitted with a blush, “but hers isn’t as red as yours. In fact, from now on, I’m calling your butt the big red butt-on!”

I snapped my fingers as Rho shook her head. She smiled, though she definitely didn’t laugh.

“Alright, now I know you’re teasing me.” she said.

“Nah, that’s more Elaine’s thing.” I chirped.

I shrugged my shoulders before the leaf pile next to us started to vibrate violently, as if on cue. Me and Rho immediately turned towards it, tensing up from where we were. I could see her eyes widening as she scooted away carefully before an explosion of leaves flew up from the sky like a fireball straight from the ground and scattered throughout the campgrounds wherever it pleased.

She screamed so loud that I inspected the whole area in one turn, hoping nobody heard her. Before us stood a massive alpaca; thighs larger than our torsos with a long head of black hair with sticks poking out. The ground beneath us shook after each step they took. It wouldn’t be until they leaned their face close to the flames that me and Rho could see them snickering at us through their dark lips. And their eyes, my God, her eyes! They glowed like coals with her so close to the fire, like the devil himself came to capture us. Except I remained steady where I laid knowing damn well it wasn’t Satan. Last I remembered, he wasn’t a girl and his ass certainly wasn’t huge enough to smother us as they turned on their heel shaking their massive butt at Rho.

“Alright,” grumbled the alpaca in a gravelly tone, “give me a big kiss on the ass and nobody gets hurt.”

Rho shivered, her breath hitching faster than I could remember. I didn’t blame her. Elaine always set up these tricks whenever Halloween came around. So with Rho still shaking and me wetting my lips, I got off my ass strolling towards Elaine’s with a hum to my tune.

“Hi, Elaine.” I said before pressing my mouth on her ass.

“Mmmrngh!” Elaine grunted. “H-hey Toni.” A few seconds went by before I broke the kiss and left Elaine mewling when I let go. She really was the woman of the hour whenever she arrived. Out of all my friends, she must have been the biggest, easily being more than six feet tall with hips wider than her shoulders. Me and Rho go up to her hips at best, but tonight Elaine’s legs wobbled under her own weight. She strutted towards where I sat before laying down on her stomach and raising her ass cheeks in the air, poking her tongue out as if she wanted me to sit on her.

Within less than a second, I nodded along before walking up to Elaine’s butt, hoisting my arms over her left cheek, then pulling forward until I laid on top of her. I glanced down at her and smiled. She grinned right back and blew a raspberry while shaking her butt slow enough so that I didn’t fall enough. Afterwards, we looked at Rho who kept turning her head around like she expected more monsters to appear. Me and Elaine just shook our heads before she snapped her fingers, thereby snapping Rho’s attention back to us.

“I didn’t bring anyone with me by the way,” Elaine snorted, “Isla said she didn’t want to get involved.”

“Well now you tell me!” Rho groaned as threw her hand in the air. Elaine smirked before she glanced at me and wiggled her big butt again, sending ripples across my stomach.

“Yes, I’m telling you that now!” Elaine retorted. “So, how are my two favorite booty buddies tonight? You telling each other some spooky stories?”

“Actually, me and Rho were gonna get something to eat,” I said as I patted Elaine’s ass with one paw, “but I suppose your butt’s gonna have to do.”

The waves that went across her cheeks couldn’t have done me any justice. It could *move* at the slightest impulse, with little to no muscles within in favor of pure fat. Her fur itself was softer than any pillow I had at home, squishing wherever I pushed it while also pulling me in the longer I nuzzled against her. Suddenly, I remembered why I asked to sleep on Elaine whenever we slept together. That thick skin really does shine through after some time.

Sleeping together however would have to wait. Without any warning, Elaine scooped a handful of grass in paw and scoffed at me. The fire in her eyes glistened as she clutched her fist. I tensed back on her ass before she flashed a devilish smile at Rho, who craned herself away pinching her brow rather than freezing. She endured most of Elaine’s pranks alone than I did, she must have been ready for anything.

“Well, aaaaaalrighty then ya goobers! Guess I gotta be the one to share.” Elaine boasted. “Now let me ask you this Rho, have you ever heard of what happened to the fennec fox who tried to help her friend on a night… just… like… this?”

Hearing her tone shift and deepen had me curling my toes. Already I knew what story Elaine planned, but the look on Rho’s face was priceless. Maybe the moonlight might have been screwing with me, or maybe I saw a vein on her forehead the longer she kept thinking. Either way, I could tell the tail feathers on her ass were shaking, and that was more than enough for me.

“Uhhhh, no.” she flatly stated before folding her arms.

“Well, forget it, I’m telling you anyway.” Elaine retorted. With the fire blistering in her face and her arms raised up, Elaine tossed the specks into the flames sending a puff of smoke into the sky! The three of us watched it fizzle away before I stretched my arms tight around Elaine’s rump while Rho wrapped hers by her legs.

“Now pay attention, you two! Butts can be the most dangerous thing of all, and if you don’t believe me, then let me tell you the tale of… *An Unkempt Secret - Turning Rank under the Pale Moonlight!*”

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Retsuko ducked into her heavy, purple coat hiding away from the frosty winds that blew her hood back. She couldn’t afford to quit moving for a moment, and her best friend strolling beside her, Fenneko, wouldn’t stop laughing as she held her hand. Going out late at night always had the hairs on her neck standing up straight. The bustling concrete jungle Retsuko knew during the day transformed before her very eyes, settling in place as an empty, moody, desolate ghost town where everything was hidden in darkness. Hardly anybody other than Fenneko herself dared to travel outside anymore, leaving Retsuko to take shelter indoors. But there were emergencies - emergencies that begged her to leave her comfort zone in favor of something bigger than herself. And it all started with Fenneko dragging her by the paw from the front door to the sidewalk before heading to the empty city park as a pair.

Pulling back on her iron grip served to strengthen it further; fingers interlocked with Retsuko’s the harder she yanked. When Fenneko passed the park gates still keeping at a leisurely stroll, her eyes were met by a cool blast of moonlight raining on her from above. It washed over the freshly cut grass and left its earthy smell hanging in the air. She paused before taking a deep sniff and purred to herself, all the while tensing her muscles when Retsuko dragged her foot in the grass from behind. The monotone laughter that drew from Fenneko’s lips echoed throughout the night. Despite Retsuko being twenty-five with Fenneko being twenty-two, neither of them could really tell who was supposed to be older.

“Ahahahaha, the wind feels so nice.” Fenneko bubbled. “And the stars are shining on towards the horizon. Isn’t this better than staying in your apartment all day, Retsuko?”

“Is that why you brought me out here?” whined Retsuko. “I told you I’m f-”

“‘Fine’, ‘happy’, ‘okay’, whatever.” Fenneko raised her index finger up while shooting a playful glare Retsuko’s way. “I’ve heard it before, you don’t have to repeat yourself. Just take a look at the moon and forget what’s bothering you, okay?”

Retsuko gasped, no longer fishing her arm free as opposed to staring at the ground away from the sky or even Fenneko. The inside of her throat *burned* as if she were trying to fight back the forces of the entire day bombarding her at once. Her knuckles turned a pasty shade of white before gradually regaining their tawny color. After gulping once, Retsuko turned her head to Fenneko while keeping her eyes away from the glowing moon right above them. She couldn’t afford to look at it. Not once. Not when Fenneko’s huge saucer eyes stared at her along with that haughty grin she always carried.

“Oh?” Fenneko said briefly flinching from her. “Did I strike a nerve, ahahahahaha?”

“Ugh… ugh… p-please let me go home now…” Retsuko begged Fenneko as she kept pulling on her. “I-I know you’re trying to help, but I don’t need it.”

“Are you sure? Because I think I know what this is about,” Fenneko teased, “and I won’t let you go until we get past this.”

“There’s nothing *to* get past because I don’t have any problems!”

“Not even with a skunk?” retorted Fenneko.

“No! Especially not w-”

Retsuko’s jaw hung open mid-sentence, with Fenneko flashing an enormous smirk. Finally, a breakthrough. Fenneko shook her head before eventually releasing her grip on Retsuko. The two of them were already outside standing next to each other. It wouldn’t do her any good to run now, Fenneko could tell that much. There were better places to die anyway.

“Don’t think I haven’t noticed you getting antsier at work.” Fenneko retorted. “I could smell the shame coming off you, you literally smelled like a million butts yesteray. Are you trying to impress Haida again, ahahahaha?”

“I-it’s not like that.” Retsuko blushed while pinching her brow together. “Last week, I ran into this skunk guy during a jog and it got really weird.”

Fenneko’s ears perked up straight. She was getting warmer, she *knew* it! It would just be a matter of keeping Retsuko’s ego on the ground level while ensuring her dominance didn’t wander off.

“Weird how? Did he flirt with you?” Fenneko asked.

“N-no,” Retsuko stammered while rubbing her stomach, “he just saw me wearing my leggings and-”

“Oh, so you were trying to put some meat on your bones?” Fenneko assumed before squatting down and inspecting her toned legs jutting from her skirt. “‘cause you seem alright to me. Nothing too crazy, but not a whole lot of extra flesh.”

The cherry hue on Retsuko’s face deepened. “Wh-what’s that supposed to mean?” she murmured.

“I think you know what I mean, ahahahaha.” Fenneko’s eyes drew to Retsuko’s backside, her lips pursed as if stifling her laughter. If ever there were a chance that Retsuko could shed her nerves, perhaps she might stand a chance at running a mile. Neither of the girls were very tall, yet Retsuko’s stocky legs were without an ounce of flab compared to how supple Fenneko’s were. Even her waist curved down perfectly with hardly any waves jutting out to show her gut. It had Fenneko’s little tail twitching just fixating on it.

Or rather, it might have been were it not for the incredible hips Retsuko sported. Fenneko watched them swerve and weave about as her friend continued to glance off into space. Never did Retsuko look at her again, instead darting off down the street they passed before reaching the park. Staring up at the sky herself, Fenneko couldn’t understand why. The stars that sparkled up above were strewn about throughout the city complimented by a full moon shining down upon all who stared at. The warm, hazel glow it cast off blazed past the otherwise inky black sky, something Fenneko only thought was possible when it wasn’t in the dead of Octo-

*Wait, there’s no reason she should be afraid of the moon.* thought Fenneko. She spun on her heel to find Retsuko’s thighs buckled together and a deep groan passing from her mouth. A hush fell onto Fenneko as pure silence purveyed the park. At first, she assumed it must have been Retsuko suffering from bad sushi like she had so many months ago, until she saw her slump to the ground standing on one leg. From there, she put aside her previous devious thoughts in favor of her friend. Retsuko didn’t act so weak when she arrived to get her, so whatever might have been happening now couldn’t be an act. Fenneko should know, she would have tried to fool Retsuko herself if needed.

“Woah woah woah, what’s wrong?” Fenneko gulped.

“Oh no…” Retsuko whispered, Fenneko’s concern not reaching her in favor of the stretch of grass that expanded before her. “No, no, no, please! This can’t be happening again.”

With Retsuko arching her back outward, Fenneko walked over beside her at a careful pace. Not a step was taken too quickly, nor a hiccup passed by her lips. She kept her arms extended ready for anything to strike only to have a lone stick serve as her undoing as a quick *snap* had Retsuko shooting her head up; claws tearing apart the grass in a single swipe. Fenneko grit her teeth upon hearing it herself and she cursed under her breath when Retsuko continued squirming. What came next however, was something Fenneko couldn’t have expected after the last five years she spent learning every embarrassing fact about her friend.

*PPPPPPRRRRRRRRRRAAAAAAAAAAAAAPPPPPPPPPPPPRRRRRRPPPPPRRRRRPPPPTTTT!!!*

The shrill blast that blared in Fenneko’s ears rang throughout the park and echoed in her head like a bomb detonated inside her. She fell on her back, wheezing past her teeth until it came to an end. Tears beaded in the corners of her eyes as the once frosty evening air rose in temperature with sweating beading off her forehead. And all at once, she realized that what went off couldn’t have been a product of something she saw on TV as a young girl, let alone a stunt performed on the internet. What happened was natural - *too* natural. Enough that Fenneko’s brain lurched, unable to think of something straight to say as opposed to the first natural reaction she could have shown otherwise.

“Ugh, gross!” Fenneko yelled. “I didn’t know you played the trumpet out of your butt, Retsuko, ahahahahahaha…”

There were traces of Retsuko’s farts that continued to linger in the air even as Fenneko fanned them away using her hand. When she wiped her face and rose to her feet, Fenneko found Retsuko still kneeling on the ground avoiding her gaze. The tight pressure in her chest from before squeezed at her realizing that her friend went still. Perhaps it might not have been the best time to crack wise after she cut loose. Fenneko reached one hand out to Retsuko’s back before hesitating just inches apart from her. She couldn’t see her face or hear her whimper. The air thickened without any further farts to flicker by, a flash of emptiness that simmered into Fenneko’s chest.

“I didn’t really tell you what that skunk did when I passed by him, did I?”

Fenneko’s hands trembled. The voice she heard didn’t come from her own mouth and it sounded too sullen, yet deep to be anything like Retsuko’s otherwise meek tone. Still, it was absolutely feminine and the source did come from where Retsuko trembled.

“They farted in my face.” she continued, with Fenneko gulping knowing her instincts to be true. “They jumped out of nowhere and farted right in my face as the full moon rose…”

Tremors continued to race across Retsuko’s body as fast as Fenneko could anticipate them. Against her better judgment, she took a step back then jolted when the sound of fabric ripping went off with a hole now forming in the back of Retsuko’s blue business uniform. As her other leg slammed to the ground, so too did the tear in her jacket expand revealing her frizzled crimson back for Fenneko to see. Sporadically, it split off into other rips as other holes emerged across her outfit that over time sheared off any semblance of decency Retsuko carried, even going to her scrawny arms bulking past her white top in spite of the little musculature they had to them.

None of that, however, amounted to what Fenneko saw swelling beneath Retsuko’s skirt as opposed to what stretched and warped above it. Warm, furry flesh protruded out underneath her outfit, showing a faint outline of white fabric that sank inside. Fenneko’s cheeks were flushed in a deep cherry hue when she saw what seemed to be a small logo of a screaming panda head holding two devil signs for hands on each side. It disappeared gradually before stopping halfway through and squirming gently with Fenneko noticing a thin string that connected off of where the fabric started. It squeezed against the flesh with more pooling out over it as Fenneko’s fears were confirmed in a literal *snap*. That flesh was Retsuko’s own fat ass, and now Gori could no longer claim to have the best butt in the office. Not when hers wasn’t larger than her own head pulling her skirt out wider than ever before.

“R-Retsuko…?” Fenneko choked on her words, the back of her throat completely dry. A single glowing eye from behind Retsuko’s shoulder and pierced through Fenneko’s soul, all the while Retsuko’s ass fell onto the back of her soles bloating at an astronomical rate. She watched as it squirmed atop her feet, squishiver over them until pushed back along the grass towards her with no signs of slowing whatsoever.

“I know how much you use the internet, Fenneko.” Retsuko growled in her now monstrous demeanor. “You know big butts are popular, right? You know everyone loves to see a girl who doesn’t mind showing off to her peers? To those obsessed with seeing her twerking?”

“That’s just something they do for fun, it’s nothing personal!” Fenneko protested. She continued to walk away backwards from Retsuko as the edge in her tone died. Trying to sound ‘tough’ served to have her voice crack rather than scare her friend.

“Hrrrngh… if it were fun, then I wouldn’t have come out stinking like shit.” spat Retsuko. “But I do have to thank that skunk for one thing: spraying me left me with a gift of my own. I can have the body I’ve wanted as long as the moon is full. Do you like that, Fenneko? Do you want to see *my* full moon up close for yourself?”

Run. The one word that crossed Fenneko’s mind as Retsuko’s ass bobbed before her and left indents with each smack. Her heartbeat didn’t register to her anymore, so much as it throbbed within her skull as if it were a tumor. The few lights from the nearby surrounding buildings blurred into a golden flash, cars passing by as a series of smearing colors screaming at her. This couldn’t be real. Nothing must have been happening for her to be scared of an insecure sweetheart like Retsuko at that moment. Yet she stood at the center of the storm prowling on all fours and facing herself towards Fenneko, baring her fangs in the hazy moonlight.

“DO YOU?!” was all she roared at her as Fenneko remained dumbfounded. It must have been a second or so later that a fiery blob with bright streaks dancing off from it leapt at Fenneko, then pushed her to the ground where the view of the full moon faded into the darkness and Fenneko’s snout recoiled at the blistering heat that radiated from what seemed to be a small, pink orifice waiting for her above.

She dove her hands above the furry mass laying above her and scratched at it with her claws knowing fully well what awaited her above. Fenneko squirmed as her head then swerved side-to-side, with clumps of dirt shooting off from her. Pulses rang in her ears and rose in volume like the thumping in her skull. She pulled on the fur only to be met by a vicious roar once she tugged on flesh instead of just hair. It was then that the mass that said on top of her rose up and Fenneko’s blood turned to ice seeing Retsuko snarling at her before slamming her back against her, pushing Fenneko deep within the earth.

Feeling her writhing less beneath her rump, Retsuko dragged her hips back until she stopped when Fenneko’s nose slipped back in place. The muscles in her ass pushed together, then relaxed as Retsuko dragged her backside along her face and exhaled sharply. Already, she felt her gut tightening with bubbles frantically churning up to the ends of her asshole. When Retsuko clasped at her ass and shook it against Fenneko, her smile widened all the way to the ends of her matted cheeks. What came next would stink to high hell and she couldn’t ask for it to be any other way.

*THHHHHHHHBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBRRRRRRRRRROOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOMMMMMMMMPPPPPPPPPRRRRRRRRTTTTTTTT!!!*Retsuko howled at the moon, with drops of water and pebbles flying from behind after every second! Her fart came out loud with a deep pitch to it, rocketing Fenneko’s face and screaming in her ears. She watched as her target froze momentarily, then immediately shoved her hands underneath her ass before heaving against her to no avail. At most, Retsuko was lifted by an inch before Fenneko’s arms collapsed and Retsuko continued to smear her ass across her, all the while veering off beyond the gates of the park wondering if she should get off her victim with so many other citizens to hunt down. Just as she would have been able to act, however, Retsuko rose back into the air once again and wobbled her arms before she kissed the grass face-first with Fenneko prying her legs free from underneath her.

Immediately, Retsuko reared her head up and snarled. There were bits of mud stuck in her teeth that she spat out while scanning the surrounding area to find Fenneko sprinting towards the opposite end of the park. Retsuko spread her claws across the ground and chased after Fenneko on all fours. She dove at her feet and sent careening onto her shoulder in a single strike. Very briefly did Fenneko bounce back up in the air before colliding again, with what felt like a heavy punch that smacked her entire torso up to her cheek when she landed. The air in her lungs escaped as not a gasp, but a whimper. She coughed up the foul traces of the flatus trapped in her lungs before Retsuko leapt over her; ass aimed above her bruised head.

It didn’t take long for Retsuko to reassert her place atop Fenneko, blowing smaller farts on her as she swerved her ass cheeks about. Fenneko cringed when the plush walls around her caved in, because shortly thereafter came another ripe blast that turned her world into a colorless void. She didn’t so much as smell Retsuko’s heady scents so much as wheeze at the spike in temperature created within the tiny space provided to her by her fat ass. There grew a deep tint of red on her face that brightened when hot winds blew against her. Fenneko kept her mouth craned halfway open, not even thinking of what hit the back of her throat so much as the privilege of being able to breath in spite of being peppered in cloudy filth.

*BBBBBBRRRRRRRRPPPPPPPPRRRRRRRTTTTTT!!
PPPPPRRRRRTTT-PRRRROOOOOOOOOPPPPPPPTTTTT!!
PPT-PPPPRRRBBBBBBTTTTT!! BLLPPTT-PRRRPPPTT!!*Fenneko’s vision blurred while Retsuko laughed between farts. She shook her ass in the grasp of her hands, spilling out anything left within as Fenneko’s arms fell to the side. Her tongue slipped from her mouth the lighter her stomach felt. A howl rang through the air that erupted when her asshole went off again. In her primal mind, she recognized that fluttering force that tickled her massive butt to be her paradise. Fuck metal music, fuck her social life, fuck it all and no regrets! She plunged her hands within her cheeks before spreading her ass cheeks apart and gave Fenneko a raw punch of fetid gas that tore through her nostrils just as it did her widened, gaping anus that puckered in before relaxing itself.

*PPVVVVVVVRRRRRRRROOOOOOOOOOOBBBBBBBBBBBBPPPPPPPPPSSSSSTTTTTTTT!!!!*“AHAHAHAHAHA!!” Retsuko cackled. “Take it in, Fenneko! I don’t want you to stop sniffin’ ‘till your dead!”

Thunder rang in Fenneko’s ears; pulses throbbing faster than any brush with death could have provided her. Small jolts twitched up her spine and shot her forward as she dragged her fingers down Retsuko’s hips to no avail. She heard the beating of a drum quickening while she fell through solid nothingness underneath her. All nerves dissipated when she laid her head back taking Retsuko’s gas point blank. No longer did she fear the end so much as find herself staring down one enormous question she couldn’t answer: why? Why tonight? Why let this happen to her, and why meet an end courtesy of Retsuko? Maybe the answer would be unveiled when she closed her eyes and drifted into putrid unconsciousness, where giant butts didn’t smother her, and the sweat pouring off her brow simmered in the frosty air that greeted her once more.

Retsuko’s cheeks stopped sputtering, the flatulence petering out to what sounded like a duck’s mating call that soon went quiet. She rose to her feet and turned on her heel to see the now beet red Fenneko sprawled out across the ground limp. Teeth bared themselves from her mouth, flashing a devious grin at her foul prey. The heat lingered on Fenneko’s body as Retsuko brought her arms out and wafted the stench towards, now drooling as the wind splashed onto her again and again. Never had she been more thankful to wallow in her filth than to share it with a good friend under the pale moonlight….

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“...and never would we hear from her again.”

Elaine wiggled her fingers in front of the campfire, then clamped them together while glaring at me and Rho with an enormous smile. We stared back at her slack-jawed, not sure how to speak or even process what she finished telling us. The gleam in her eyes told us more than enough though. To my surprise, it wouldn’t be until Rho spoke that the silence was broken, but not for the reasons I might have thought.

“Wait, so she died?” Rho asked. Her voice strained, as if she were genuinely afraid. She furrowed her beak, and at that moment I started giggling to myself, with Elaine rolling her eyes.

“No doofus,” she answered, “she just got knocked unconscious.”

“But you said we never heard from her again!” Rho reiterated.

“We never heard from the first girl again!” Elaine clarified, gesturing her arms at her. “The other one just needs a shower.”

“Pfft, bet that’s not all.” I whispered. Elaine’s head whipped towards me and at that moment I remembered I was still sitting on her ass. She pouted her lip, then pursed it out while I glanced at the empty space between her and Rho, scooting one leg off of her cheeks.

Looking back, I knew trying anything would have been a disaster no matter what. I could have fallen from her by accident and nothing could have saved me. I didn’t mind though. If it meant getting a word in just once at the start, I could take it head-on.

“You think you know a better story, Toni?” Elaine questioned. Her cheeks tightened beneath me. Every sin I ever committed played out in my head all at once, all on loop.

“Uhh, not sure what you’re talking about!” I sputtered. “I just read stories and that’s it. Writing’s never been my specialty or anything.”

“Then let me ask you this, fool.” Elaine playfully growled. “If you think that story stunk, then have you heard the tale of… the fat ass that makes roadkill?!”

My mouth opened up partially, ready to tell Elaine not to make fun of those less evolved than us (could never understand why there are geckos who walk and talk while others were smaller than our feet) until my world got pulled away from me in an instant. I fell on my back, with two plush, white hills converging onto me and soon enough squeezing around my head. Pinching the tops of the cheeks only had them strengthen their grip on me before my arms collapsed. I couldn’t hear anything other than Elaine laughing at me while she smacked her own fat ass, blowing a raspberry from above.

So there I laid below Elaine’s massive butt, her own fat oozing over my head while my cheeks brightened. I didn’t bother squirming so much as nuzzled against her as she continued rattling her hands on her hips, sending waves running beside me. My toes curled on impact before I started giggling. Brushing up on my fur, it tickled way more than I would have liked to admit, so I rubbed my head wherever her ass jiggled. It seemed more important than questioning her silly story anyway.

I mean, it’s the least you can do when you’re spending time with friends.