

PART 4 PORTA-DANIEL

Daniel waited at the front door to Hanna's house, his car parked and the engine still running just behind him. He was just about to knock again when her mother opened the door with a big welcoming smile. She looked gorgeous as always.

"Daniel, so great to see you, Hanna should be down in just a moment, come in, come in" she said while holding the door wide open.

"Thank you!" Daniel stepped inside

"She may be a few minutes, she's had the worst stomach ache today! But nothing in the world can keep her from socializing with her friends!" her mother said with a little laugh as she walked away to the kitchen.

Daniel stood there for a moment looking at his feet, there was no part of him that wanted to go to this party tonight! Hanna ran with a different crowd and by different he meant they were all fucking assholes. Rich stuck up young adults who have no idea how good they have it! The guys are all preppy and total dicks, all the women are total cunts! The only reason he put up with going to these events was because he loved Hanna so much, but now, he was hardly a boyfriend, she treated him like a fucking toilet! He wanted to run, to jump in his car and never come back... but she had control over him now. If he ever broke up with her, she was going to tell his secret to everyone!

Daniel looked up and saw Hanna coming down the stairs, my god, she looked gorgeous! Her long hair was braided and hanging around her shoulder, she had a red tube top with the tiniest mini skirt, her thick thighs could hardly be contained in it! He could easily see her panties as she slowly came down the stairs, one hand on the railing and the other around her bloated stomach. She stopped halfway down the stairs, letting out a groan and gripping her side.

"Hanna, are you okay?" Daniel asked as he rushed to the bottom of the stairs taking her arm and trying to be polite...

"Thanks for waiting until i was at the bottom of the stairs, are all four of your brain cells working overtime?" Hanna asked in an incredibly rude tone, just as her mother came walking around the corner...

"Darling, you look a bit under the weather, are you sure you don't wanna rest at home tonight?" she asked in a kind and caring voice.

Hanna shot her mother a look that said more than words, Lana immediately backed away not wanting to get on her daughters bad side, she knew it was better to just let things be with Hanna, it was always her way!

“Take my purse, let’s go,” Hanna said while throwing her purse into Daniel’s chest. He barely caught it in time before it dropped to the floor!

Daniel rushed behind Hanna as she walked down the front steps to his car and waited in front of the passenger door. Daniel rushed down and opened it for her, she got in and took a seat without saying a word, not even a thank you!

Daniel closed the door and walked around the car, mumbling and gritting his teeth, Hanna was getting to be a lot to handle, and she already was hard to be around before all this began!

As soon as they began driving, Hanna started to lecture Daniel...

“Tonight, I want you on your **BEST** behaviour! That means, standing at my side at all times, holding my drink and getting refills! Greet all of my friends and don’t you **DARE FORGET ANYONE’S NAMES**, i don’t want a repeat of last time! God you can be embarrassing sometimes!”

“Hanna, I”

“**SHUT UP, I'M NOT DONE!**” Hanna shouted and interrupted before clutching her stomach and groaning in pain, it looked like she was having serious cramps.

“If you want me to keep your perverted little secret safe, you better do **EVERYTHING** I say, no questioning, understood?” Hanna asked as Daniel waited a moment, he wasn’t sure if she was finished speaking, after a moment of silence he finally spoke...

“Yes Hanna”

She went back to texting and the car was silent. Daniel had just pulled up to a red light when the most atrocious sour odor filled the car, it smelled like meat had spoiled sitting in a pool of malt vinegar! Daniel began choking and gasped loud while lowering his window, he had never wanted fresh air so badly! The people in the car next to him were staring awkwardly as he gasped and dry heaved! When he was finally able to breathe properly, he turned back to Hanna, she was sitting and texting, unaffected by the odor! The light was just about to turn green when he watched Hanna raise one cheek from the leather car seat. There was a soft hissing as she moaned and held her bloated stomach. The stale sour odor of vinegar and rotting meat filled the vehicle again but even more condensed! Daniel threw his head out the window choking as the car behind honked over and over.

“Are you trying to piss me off?” Hanna asked as Daniel desperately tried to catch his breath!

“No, ach, ugh, I just...” Daniel struggled to speak as the cars continued honking...

“**THEN DRIVE!**” Hanna shouted!

Daniel drove through the intersection and continued towards Victoria’s house, or should he say estate, the place was bigger than Hanna’s and her place was a mansion! The odor in his car that was coming from Hanna’s ass was eye wateringly bad. Daniel was just thankful that they would be there soon, then she could use the bathroom and he could get away from the smell!

“**PULL OVER, QUICK!**” Hanna shouted and began pointing to an empty parking lot.

Daniel looked to the right, the parking lot was for a liquor store that closed at 9pm, so the entire lot was empty.

“Why? What’s wrong?” Daniel asked, it was too short notice, he couldn’t merge into the next lane to turn into the lot in time...

Hanna grabbed the wheel and tilted it sharply right making the car swerve hard and over the curb into the parking lot! Multiple cars hit their brakes and honked as a huge accident almost occurred! Daniel screamed as his car went over the curb and up onto the sidewalk, crashing through a small flower bed and into the empty lot on the other side!

“**WHAT THE FUCK HANNA!**” Daniel screamed in a panic! He barely had time to turn towards her when she struck his face with her hand! The slap was so hard that it blinded him for a moment!

“**I SAID NEVER QUESTION ME! GET OUT OF THE CAR!**” Hanna shouted while gripping her stomach! Daniel could barely see, his head was throbbing! When his vision began to return, he could see Hanna was sweating profusely!

Hanna got out of the car as Daniel followed. He slammed his car door and stomped around to Hanna’s side, he was about to give her a piece of his mind, he had enough of this shit, literally!

“Hanna, I have had enough of th...” he didn’t get to finish, Hanna’s knee came up into his stomach knocking all the wind from him!

She grabbed his shirt collar and threw him against the side of his car as he sunk to his ass on the cement! Hanna brought her knee up hard again aiming for Daniel’s face! He turned just in time for her to hit his jaw with a loud **CRACK!** The pain was so intense, it radiated throughout his entire body!

“I SAID LISTEN TO EVERYTHING I SAY! OR DID THAT GO OVER YOUR HEAD TO, FUCKING DEGENERATE!” Hanna brought back her hand and slapped Daniel with all her strength, the hit was so hard that for a moment he thought she had broken his neck!

“I’M ABOUT TO SHIT MYSELF, NOW OPEN YOUR MOUTH! OPEN IT!” Hanna shouted while holding the collar of his shirt and banging him against the side of the car!

Daniel slowly opened his mouth, he was quivering just imagining what she was going to release, but the pain she was inflicting was so great, he had never been beaten so severely. Hanna turned around, quickly hiking up her skirt and letting her enormous ass cheeks pop out! They were sweaty and wet from being pushed together so tight by the fabric of her skirt! In a rush she reached back, parting her cheeks and leaning back with all of her weight!

Daniel could smell her asshole and crack before she fell back onto him, it was so thick and sour, like a musk! Her whole inner crack was shiny from how sweaty it was! She must have been nervous for the party, that mixed with the stomach pain made her crack a swampy mess! She leaned back, with **ALL HER WEIGHT**, her massive ass crashing into Daniel’s head and pinning him against the side door of his car!

His nose was rammed so deep between her cheeks that he could barely catch a single sniff, not that he wanted to smell it, he knew the odor would be hellish, but sooner or later he was going to need air! Daniel reached up grabbing her ass cheeks and pushing her forward a bit off of his face while gasping and sucking in deep! Just as he imagined, the odor was indescribably bad!

“DON’T TOUCH ME!” Hanna shouted and pushed back hard, his hands slipped from her sweaty cheeks as she crashed into his face again, her grimy and sweat covered anus pushed right into his mouth making a tight seal with his lips!

Daniel would have reached up and pushed her off again, he was in the process of raising his hands, but he was too late, Hanna grunted and unleashed a hurricane of feces, an explosion or crap, a literal flood of linky diarrhea, it felt like a hose was shooting down his throat! Hanna reached back, one hand running through his hair and gripping it tight to keep him sealed in her ass!

The shit that came out of her asshole was pure liquid in consistency but it had a thickness to it, a foul slimy feeling, almost oily! With his tongue he could feel the rush of feces blowing down his throat, it was filled with grit and chunks, little balls of shit, like broken down meatballs. Daniel’s eyes began to bulge as he reached up grabbing her cheeks! His throat was burning and surged with pain as her feces flowed down, the stream was so strong through, there was nothing he could do to halt it!

Hanna groaned and grabbed her stomach, bending over and lending back harder! Daniel could feel the seal between his mouth and her ass tighten as she pushed harder! He screamed as the shit began overflowing and coming out of his nose! It was leaking down her ass crack and his

face so heavily that he had to cup his hands beneath his chin in order to catch it all! In seconds his hands were full to the brim!

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“Gawd, i’m never eating my mom’s lasagna again, this is brutal!” She complained while fanning her nose. Daniel was crying behind her, his hands overflowing with shit as he tilted them forward letting it drip between his legs just missing his pants. The fart that she let loose inside of his mouth lasted more than twenty seconds, he could feel the pressure and heat from it moving the feces around and pushing it down his throat!

When Hanna stepped forward and her ass left his face, Daniel was practically comatose. His mouth was completely brown, covered in a thick milky diarrhea! He was deathly pale and shaking, his hand cupped in front of him and filled with a pool of shit! There were bits of undigested pasta and bits of meat floating in it.

Hanna took some wet wipes from her purse and began very unceremoniously cleaning her ass, dropping the soiled wipes to the pavement of the empty parking lot. When she turned around and saw Daniel, she froze, her face was one of complete shock. Suddenly she broke into laughter, the kind of laughter that made you cry, she could barely contain herself! Daniel had no idea what to do, he was in total shock. He could feel her feces deep in his stomach burning him, it was like he was being cooked from the inside!

“OH MY GOD, YOUR SO PATHETIC! JUST.. AHHH, I CAN’T BELIEVE THIS... hold on!!”
Hanna said while fumbling around in her purse, she pulled out her phone and took a picture with the flash on just moments before Daniel collapsed to the pavement.

He dropped the pool of shit in his hands and crawled on his hands and knees a few feet away behind the car! His entire body was shaking, he felt like he was about to pass out. The burning heat inside him was so intense, Daniel honestly thought he was dying!

Slowly he collapsed, his face to the dirty concrete as he cried and choked, his body had no strength, it felt like he had been drained. He could hear Hanna walking towards him right before a sharp pain exploded in his back, it felt like his spine was being seperated! He gasped breathlessly as she stepped off his back and over him. Daniel watched as she walked across the street into a convenient store.

He laid there, gasping, choking! It was only a few seconds before the feces came back up, the mix was so foul, there was no stopping it! Daniel got on his hands and knees, he felt so weak, the shit came up in small bursts, ejecting from his mouth in a spray that coated the cement below him. It was horribly foul, he had to close his eyes to keep himself from seeing the piled up

shit! The smell that came from the pile was atrocious, that sour vinegary rotting meat smell, but now it was mixed with fresh bitter shit!

When he was finished puking, he could not stand. He settled for crawling around the car to the drivers side and collapsing on the pavement. He prayed that someone would see him, come rescue him and bring him to the hospital, it would only be minutes before she... right when he thought of Hanna, she came into view, walking across the street with a bag in her hand. She got closer and closer until her feet were right by Daniel's pale face. He was laying with his head right on the pavement.

She reached into the bag and fumbled with something before placing a small bottle of mouthwash in front of him. She didn't speak, she simply walked around the car to the passenger door and got inside, waiting for her chauffeur.

Daniel grabbed the bottle and almost drank the mouthwash by accident from how frantic he was! He swirled it around his mouth, cleaning the shit before gasping and spitting it all over the ground! The fluid was green when he put it in his mouth, it came out all brown! Daniel cleaned his mouth again, and again, and again, until his mouth burned from the alcohol and the bottle was empty, it still didn't feel like enough. There had to be some way to escape...

HOOOOOONNNNNKKKKKK

Hanna pressed the car horn, keeping it held extendedly making Daniel jump in surprise. He got to his knees and tried to get up but he was so dizzy, he could still feel Hanna's shit coating his throat, it felt so thick and oily! As he reached and grabbed the car door handle he could hear her yell..

"WERE GONNA BE LATE SHIT LIPS!"

Daniel got into the car and sat back in the seat letting out a whimper and taking a long breath. When he looked over he wasn't surprised to see that Hanna was sitting in the back seat now, her high heels were up resting on the back of his seat.

"You sound like you're about to cry!" Hanna said with a cruel giggle while texting on her phone.

Daniel ignored her and started up the car, he just wanted to get this night over with...

"You can call my mom when we get to the party and tell her how much you love her cooking! Would you like that?" Hanna laughed as he pulled the car back onto the main road and drove towards Victoria's. Daniel ignored her, he knew there was no answer he could give that would make things better.

"HEY!" Hanna shouted as she kicked the back of his headrest hard!

“I ASKED YOU A QUESTION!” Hanna shouted..

“Yea, i would love to tell your mom how much i....” He froze, his throat closing for a moment as the taste of her shit came back with a vengeance, he struggled to finish the sentence as his eyes watered...

“Loved her cooking!” He spat out while breathing deep and trying not to puke!

“Hahaha good, we can call her soon and you can tell her!” Hanna laughed...

“Ugh, my stomach is being such a pain tonight, I might need to go again before we get to the party” Hanna groaned as she moved her legs down from the back of his seat...

“Can’t you just wait until we arrive!” Daniel pleaded, he was practically crying when he heard her groan in discomfort from her belly.

“WHAT.. DID YOU.. JUST.. SAY.. TO.. ME?!” Hanna said loud and slow, each word sharp and deliberate!

“Hanna.. I uhmm, please, we can’t keep this up... i could... i could.... Well, I think i could die from this!” Daniel managed to say... he had to keep pausing and tensing his throat to stop himself from vomiting. The sour flavor of her feces was so damn strong.

He was expecting her to scream, he braced himself for her fist to hit the back of his head, he felt like a bomb was about to explode, but she simply sat back and continued to text, in silence. Daniel suddenly felt a wave of fear rush down his body, this was bad... she was never quiet, except, when she was really really really angry. He felt like at any minute a knife could slit his neck from behind, with guarded eyes he watched her in the rear view mirror, but all she did was text.

They arrived at Victoria’s house, she had Valet service outside for the party! There were hundreds of guests and the front doors were wide open with a red carpet leading to it. Daniel pulled up the car as Valet opened the door for him and Hanna, they both got out as Hanna walked ahead of him. Daniel had to rush to keep up with her before giving the keys to the workers.

Victoria was there to greet her at the door, she had on a beautiful white sparkly party dress that showed off her curves and ended high up her thighs! Daniel stood there, amazed by her beauty as the two women embraced. Hanna and Victoria both kissed each other's cheeks before whispering and laughing to one another. Hanna shot an evil glance back at Daniel before whispering something to Victoria again that made her smile and blush red.

“Perfect, I was hoping so! The downstairs bathroom is all prepared!” Victoria said with a smile as both of them looked back to Daniel.