

Brian and Jasper's Pungent Payback

Commissioned story written by HamsterTrove for RexTheSkunkOFFICIAL

It was a pleasantly warm Spring day in the city of Quahog. Within the suburban house at 31 Spooner Street, notable for being the home of the Griffin family, there was currently only one individual. And he wasn't human.

Despite the pleasant weather and the pleasant house he currently had to himself, Brian Griffin, the chubby, white-furred family dog, was feeling both anxious and resentful. Peter Griffin, the father of the family, had purchased a new, but similarly anthropomorphic, dog, several weeks ago. In a rather distressing move, Peter had decided to call this dog 'New Brian'.

The entire family had warmed up to New Brian almost immediately. The grey-furred, bandana-wearing canine was incredibly friendly and obedient, regularly helped with household chores, and seemed very eager to get to know the family and pander to any needs or whims they had. While this wasn't a problem for Brian at first, he in fact thought New Brian was quite likable initially, it became a problem when New Brian started stealing attention away from him.

After three weeks had passed of New Brian cosying up to the family, everybody except Stewie Griffin (the inexplicably intelligent baby of the family) seemed disinterested in talking to Brian or engaging in any fun activities with him, no matter how much Brian insisted. New Brian had made himself as entertaining and personable to the family as possible. He played various instruments, did tricks on command, put on karaoke nights, organised days out, listened to the family members' problems and even came up with a fun, juvenile song for Peter named 'I Like Farts', which he showed off to him while playing the guitar. While New Brian was reasonably friendly with Brian, it was quite clear he was focusing his attention a lot more on the human members of the family than on him.

After four weeks, Peter and Lois started forgetting to give Brian meals and were increasingly dismissive each time Brian brought this problem up, thusly forcing the white-furred dog to buy his own groceries and sort out his meals in his own time. At this point he was feeling very unwanted and jealous of New Brian. Stewie was the only human family member who found the new dog obnoxious, while the rest utterly adored him and spent most of their time with him.

Trying to be reasonable, Brian confronted New Brian about the fact he was stealing all the attention away from him and irritating Stewie. To Brian's surprise, the grey-furred dog bluntly advised him to leave and find a family that can deal with 'older, high-maintenance dogs'. Brian tried to avoid speaking with New Brian after that; and didn't appreciate the patronising and passive-aggressive tone New Brian took on when talking to him after that event.

As Brian was feeling stressed and isolated, and now had free reign over what he ate, the already chunky dog started stress-eating and putting on weight. While it started off innocently enough with an indulgent snack here or there, it quickly ended up escalating. Brian's days started to revolve more and more around visiting fast food restaurants and eating the copious number of snacks and meat products he purchased at grocery stores. Once week seven of New Brian being in the house had arrived, Brian had become downright gluttonous.

Whether he was writing, watching TV or hanging out with Stewie, Brian seemed to be stuffing his face with burgers, cuts of meat and potato chips or greedily guzzling down martinis, sodas and milkshakes. Over the course of a few weeks, a plump potbelly and a deep, innie belly button appeared on the dog's pudgy torso. His thighs and ass grew notably thick. Stewie would often provide a snide comment about

how fat Brian was getting or how self-indulgent his new diet was, but if nobody else in the family was going to care how he looked, Brian decided he didn't really care either.

Another effect his new diet had on his body was how incredibly gassy it was making him. Throughout the day, the dog's gas-bloated stomach would audibly gurgle and growl. Brian would frequently let out loud, low-pitched belches and long, cheek-rippling farts into the air, much to the revulsion of Stewie. The stench of Brian's gas was foul and meaty and would often linger unpleasantly in the air for several minutes. If Brian had been stuffing himself with sugary treats, his burps and farts became a bit more bearable due to the sweet undertone his gas would possess, but it would still absolutely reek regardless.

As Brian prided himself on having a certain level of sophistication, he did find his weight gain and raunchy behaviour somewhat embarrassing. But at the same time, he felt like this unbridled hedonism was filling a hole that the Griffin family's neglect had left inside of him. For a while, Brian tried his best to simply embrace being a chubby, gassy slob who could enjoy his own company and heftiness.

It was a lifestyle that did appeal to him on a primal level. Having a belly full of delicious food and drink on a daily basis was a satisfying feeling for the plump dog, as was the relief of shamelessly letting out a large burp or fart. Brian couldn't deny playing with his pudge was rather fun too. Feeling his finger sinking into the softness of his fur and fat, using his hands to intentionally jiggle around his plump belly and butt, and poking around the depths of his increasingly cavernous belly button were all oddly satisfying sensations.

As much as he tried though, in the back of his mind Brian knew he still craved the affection of Peter, Lois, Chris and Meg, and the respect of Stewie...

It was now week ten. In a spur of the moment decision, Peter had decided to drive the rest of the human family members and New Brian to an amusement park without consulting Brian about it. Both the idea to go to the amusement park, and the idea of not bothering to tell Brian, had been suggested by New Brian.

At the time this had happened, Brian had been out grocery shopping at a local grocery store called Stop 'N Shop. Once Brian returned to Spooner Street in his Toyota Prius, he saw the house was empty. On a smartphone the plump canine owned, he saw Stewie had sent a text message informing him of the family's day out without him.

Brian frowned and let out an irritated grunt.

"Ugh...that stupid, bandana-wearing tryhard..." Brian angrily muttered, putting his smartphone back into the hammerspace it had originated from.

Brian walked back into the house, grocery bags in hand. As Brian was only wearing a red collar, the dog's fat, bare body could be seen wobbling around by any nearby neighbours. With each heavy step the chunky canine took, his plump butt cheeks, belly and balls jiggled. A heady, masculine musk emanated from the dog's thick, furry body, most notably from his deep, sweat-dampened butt crack and large, fuzzy balls. In addition to it being a warm day, Brian hadn't bothered to shower for several days. If the only person who was going to pay attention to him was Stewie, what did it matter how he smelt?

No...I can't keep thinking like this.

As Brian entered the Grffins' house, he sighed and shook his head. The pudgy canine decided he needed to change his attitude. He'd allowed New Brian to steal his place in the family for too long. He needed to come up with a plan that would allow him to kick New Brian out of the house, or at least make him a lot less popular. He simply couldn't put up with this anymore.

As Brian put away his groceries in the kitchen, he silently thought to himself, occasionally breaking the silence with a 'hmm...' or a brief chuckle. He came up with quite a few ideas, though he decided a lot of them were too grim or convoluted to successfully pull off without getting in trouble. How could he quickly and permanently get New Brian out of the house without seriously hurting him?

Brian kept thinking and putting groceries away. As he bent over to put a can of baked beans in a low cupboard, the dog's food and gas-filled stomach briefly grumbled.

PBBRRRRrRrRrRrRrRrRRAHP!

The gassy canine's short tail instinctually lifted up as Brian unintentionally released a loud, rumbling fart into the air. Brian could feel his pudgy butt cheeks jiggling in reaction to the powerful gust of hot flatus. A few seconds later, the rank stench of rotten bacon and vegetables wafted over towards the dog's large, black nose and into his sensitive nostrils.

"Phew...that one seriously stunk..." Brian said while fanning the air in front of his long snout. An almost proud-looking grin was present on the canine's chubby face.

Brian's eyes widened and his grin grew larger as a brilliant, but utterly filthy, idea struck him.

"Haha~ New Brian's going to be old news in no time..." Brian said to himself while putting away the last of the groceries.

Once the chubby canine had finished packing away the various fattening foods and drinks he'd purchased, Brian walked into the living room. Brian found his laptop, sat his plump, furry butt down on the couch and turned the portable computer on.

After quickly checking his emails and social media, and not seeing anything particularly notable there, Brian opened up Skype. Seeing that his cousin Jasper was online, Brian sent him a message that asked if he would be up for a video call.

Jasper promptly replied by typing: 'of course, bri-bri!! I haven't heard from you in months, itd be great to catch up and see how ur doing! xx'

With a pleased smile, Brian pressed the video call button. A moment later, the image of Brian's flamboyant, pink vest-clad cousin appeared on screen. He looked quite similar to Brian, though he was made distinct by his cute, shaggy hair and the gold earrings present in his floppy, white-furred ears. While he wasn't as fat as Brian, Jasper was looking pleasantly plump. His face's cheeks were looking fairly chubby, and some moobs could be seen hiding behind the gay canine's vest.

"Briaaaaan! Hiiii! Oh~! Ha...if you don't mind me saying, you're looking extra chunky there, mister! Are you trying to turn yourself into a bear, or is that just wishful thinking on my part?" Jasper said with a smile.

"Ha, no...not exactly. To tell the truth, I've been doing a lot of stress-eating, and it kinda got out of hand." Brian responded, in a less excited tone than Jasper.

"Oh no! What's got you so stressed, cutie? Are those mean book publishers still giving you grief?" Jasper said.

"Ah, well...I could certainly be happier with how my writing career's going, but that's not it. About ten weeks ago, Peter bought a new dog...who he called New Brian. Ever since he's been in the house he's been living up to that name and trying to replace me. And he's been doing a damn good job too...the family aren't giving a lick of attention to me, no matter how much I try to talk to them." Brian replied.

"Oh, I'm really sorry to hear that Bri-Bri...I can definitely relate to trying to fill an emotional hole with yummy food. After the divorce with Ricardo, I was gulping down ice cream and wine like there was no tomorrow." Jasper said.

"Ah, yeah...I'm sorry things didn't work out with Ricardo. Communication problems between couples can be very hard to overcome...especially when one person in that couple doesn't know any English. Are you looking for a new boyfriend now, or are you just enjoying single life?" Brian asked.

"Mhmm! Just enjoying the whole single-mingle lifestyle and burning off some of that ice cream fat with jogging and dancing! Any particular reason you're asking, Brian? Were you interested in having some fun like when we were puppies~?" Jasper replied.

"U-um...n-no! Just curious, really! I-I'm glad to see you seem to be doing well!" Brian said, blushing beneath his white fur.

"Haha, it's fun making you blush, Brian, but there's no need to feel embarrassed about experimenting with me! I thought it was cute that you were such a kinky, little pup~" Jasper said in a playful tone.

"Ha, well that's good to know. Oh, actually...uh, speaking of kinky activities; I...ahem, kinda had something in mind for the two of us." Brian said.

"Oooh~! You've got me excited now, Brian! Tell me more!" Jasper said excitedly.

"Heh, well...you know this New Brian guy I mentioned? While he'll blabber on about gross stuff with Chris and Peter to keep them happy, and uh...even write a song called 'I Like Farts', he definitely comes across as a hygienic, clean-cut guy most of the time...I don't think he'd really be able to handle someone farting up close to him, or being made to sniff their muskiest regions..." Brian said.

"Hmhm~ Please go on~" Jasper said, intrigued.

"Well...I was thinking the two of us could really mess with him...doing stuff like sitting on his face, letting out some nasty burps and farts right up close to him, making him sniff our sweaty armpits and balls. Anything to shock and gross him out, really. I'm sure we could get him to a point where he'll be begging to leave the house if that's what we want him to do."

"Oh gosh, I didn't know you were so NASTY, Brian~! I love that!" Jasper said, sounding rather turned on by Brian's dirty idea.

"So...you're good with going along with the idea then?" Brian said with a smile.

"Of course! I'm always happy to help out my cute, chubby cousin, especially if it involves getting this kinky with him~! The only question I have is; when did you want to do this? I guess we'll need to wait until it's just you and him in the house, right?" Jasper said.

"Mm, that's true...ah, that won't be a problem! Stewie's got a play performance going on at his preschool in two weeks' time, and dogs aren't allowed to be there. The family should be out for the afternoon and evening, as they're planning to have a meal out for dinner too. If you get a plane down to Quahog as soon as you can, you can just hang out with me at my house until the day of Stewie's performance. The family are probably gonna be so wrapped up in paying attention to New Brian, they probably won't even question why you've come to visit." Brian replied.

"Ah, that's perfect! It'll be fantastic seeing you and helping you out like this! Well, when you're ready, go ahead and message me the exact date of Stewie's play thingy, and tell me if you want to meet me at the airport or somewhere else when I arrive. Other than that, I think we're all sorted, cutie!" Jasper said chirpily.

"Great! I'm glad you're so eager to go along with this idea. I guess I shouldn't be too surprised though, ha." Brian said.

"Haha! You know I could never let you down, Brian! I'm much more interested in getting you up~!" Jasper said with a playful wink.

"Ha, I thought you were gonna say 'getting you off' for a second there..." Brian said.

"Hmhm~ Looks like you're the one who's doing the wishful thinking now~" Jasper said teasingly.

"Ha, okay, okay, that's enough of that...let's talk about what you've been up to recently in Los Angeles." Brian said, moving the conversation along.

The two of them talked for a good hour. They discussed fun events that had happened to them recently, people they had met, television shows they had enjoyed and various other topics. Once they were done, the two dogs wished each other well, ended the video call and respectively went about their days.

Once Brian had sent over the necessary details, and Jasper had purchased the necessary plane tickets, life went on pretty much as usual for the two chubby, canine cousins. Brian continued hanging out with Stewie, indulging himself with fattening foods and drinks, and playing with his pudgy while the family spent time with New Brian. Motivated by the thought of seeing Jasper, and the plan he'd come up with, Brian also managed to do more writing, and more fun outdoor activities with Stewie.

Jasper continued his work as a dance instructor, despite the weight that he'd put on and couldn't seem to ditch. Fortunately, Jasper wasn't too bothered about his plumper appearance; in fact, after seeing Brian, he'd been inspired to be more indulgent with his diet too. In the week leading up to the airplane flight he was going to take, Jasper ended up chowing down on several personal pizzas, several tubs of ice cream and a good number of cupcakes and pastries. The flamboyant dog also ended up gulping down plenty of cocktails at the gay bars in his area.

A couple of nights before the flight to Quahog, a friendly, bearded man in his 30s started to hit on Jasper, in one of the gay bars the two of them frequented. The man was quite upfront in admitting he loved Jasper's cute, plump appearance and that he was interested in buying some drinks for the dog. Jasper gladly accepted the man's advances and thanked him for the compliments he gave. The two drank and talked for a while, all while getting increasingly tipsy and filled with sweet, alcoholic drinks. Jasper discovered a decent number of things about the man. A few facts that stuck with him were; his name was Landon, he was a personal assistant to a successful talent agent, and he was into beach-based activities like volleyball and jet-skiing.

After a while of talking, Landon eventually asked if the two of them could kiss. Jasper gave him a smile and a nod, while his food and drink-filled gut gurgled. As the ear-ring adorned dog closed his eyes and leant in towards Landon's face, another gurgle could be heard rising up Jasper's throat.

“URRRrRrRrRRP!”

Jasper's mouth instinctively opened up and let out a warm, wet belch in Landon's face. Warm dog breath reeking of sickly-sweet fruits and alcohol washed over the man's facial features, while a good amount of wet spittle from Jasper's mouth ended up splashing against his facial hair.

The two of them laughed, surprised and amused by Jasper's gassy release. Jasper apologised, but Landon admitted he'd found that very hot. A few hours later, the two of them found themselves heading back to Jasper's apartment, where Jasper happily indulged Landon's kink. On top of Jasper's double bed, the flamboyant dog and bearded man ended up making out, stroking each other's cocks and rimming each other. All the while, Jasper happily let out hot, pungent belches and farts in Landon's face.

Most of the dog's gassy releases came naturally, although Jasper managed to force out some burps and farts by playing with his own gut and swallowing air. Jasper thought this was both good fun and good practice for what he and Brian were going to do with New Brian.

When the two of them finally finished pleasuring each other, Landon's face was damp and warm, due to the copious amount of dog saliva and steamy gas that had graced it. The air in Jasper's bedroom was hot, stuffy and reeked like digested pizza and cocktails. After quite a lot of coughing, spluttering and pillow-talk, Landon and Jasper slept heavily. In the morning, Landon gave Jasper his contact details and told him he hoped Jasper enjoyed his visit to Quahog. Jasper was sure he would.

Two weeks had passed since Brian and Jasper's Skype call. Jasper had flown over to Rhode Island. Brian had met up with him at the airport he'd arrived at and drove him back to Spooner Street. The two of them had enjoyed each other's company while visiting cafes, going to the park and watching television at the Griffins' house. New Brian and the family occasionally made polite conversation with Jasper, but it was very rare and not particularly notable.

When the family and New Brian were out, Brian and Jasper would often talk about how they'd mess with New Brian, while cuddling and playing with each other's pudgy bellies and butts. Gradually, their ideas for New Brian became dirtier and more perverse, and their cuddling became more intimate. Jasper greatly enjoyed grabbing rolls of Brian's fat, and playfully swirling his finger inside Brian's deep belly button. Brian loved grabbing and squeezing Jasper's huge, white-furred butt cheeks, and lovingly stroking his thick thighs.

Eventually the day they had planned for arrived. Peter, Lois, Chris, Meg and Stewie were all out, while New Brian remained in the house. Brian and Jasper walked out of the kitchen and into the living room, where New Brian was currently sat on the couch. The slightly chunky, grey-furred dog was watching a nature documentary, and for some reason he had Stewie's teddy bear, Rupert, sat on his lap.

Brian and Jasper grinned at each other, then walked up to the red bandana-clad canine. Brian was wearing nothing but his red collar, while Jasper was wearing a tight, pink vest that showed off his

chubby belly and deep, musty belly button. Lower down, he was also wearing some ripped denim shorts that could barely contain his butt cheeks. Some dark, smelly sweat stains were present around the armholes of the pink vest, and around Jasper's butt crack.

A salty, somewhat meaty musk emanated from Brian's thick, well-rounded body, and a fruitier, but equally pungent musk emanated from Jasper's plump frame. It was clear neither of them had showered or used deodorant since Jasper had arrived at the house a week ago. New Brian's snout twitched and wrinkled slightly in reaction to their combined aroma.

"Hi, New Brian..." Jasper greeted him, a somewhat ominous tone to his voice.

"Oh, uh...hi, guys!" New Brian said, quickly moving Rupert off his lap and onto the left arm of the couch. "I see the two of you are still really embracing body-positivity! That's swell! Was there anything you needed?"

"Yeah. We need you to leave." Brian replied bluntly.

"I...don't think I follow. Are you guys holding a pizza party here or something?" New Brian said coyly.

"I mean you need to leave the Griffins' home permanently. You're stealing my status in the family and making them ignore and disrespect me. I'm sure you can find a new family to suck up to, since you're so freaking talented at everything." Brian said sternly.

A rather smug looking smirk appeared on New Brian's face.

"Hm...that sounds more like a *you* problem." New Brian said, his overly friendly demeanour slipping. "It's very clear Peter wanted me to replace you, and I'm not going to deny my purpose as his new pet. It makes sense, you know. You're getting old, lethargic...*fat*. You should feel grateful you're still allowed to hang around here and spend Peter's hard-earned money."

"We've given you the chance to leave on your own. Don't make us force you." Brian said with a frown upon his chubby face.

"Ha...are you threatening me? That's cute. I don't see what a fat, pretentious has-been and his ditzzy, gay stereotype of a cousin can do to stop me from staying right where I am. I'm younger, fitter and smarter than the both of you, and you know it. Now get out the way, I can't see the TV with your fat guts in the way." New Brian said, his friendly façade disappearing completely.

"Hm~ Well, with that attitude you're definitely going to have a lot more than our guts blocking your view...sic 'im, Brian!" Jasper said, pointing at New Brian's face.

New Brian's eyes widened, and brow raised in surprised confusion as Brian quickly turned himself around, and presented his large, chubby butt cheeks and stubby, white-furred tail to him. With Brian's sweaty, musky ass mere inches away from New Brian's snout, the fat, red-collared canine clenched his fists and grunted.

PFFRRRRRRRrRrRrRRBRRRT!

Brian's tail raised and his butt cheeks rippled as a hot, low-pitched fart blasted out of his sweat-dampened asshole. A searing heat, and a vile stench immediately hit New Brian's face. Several droplets of Brian's foul-smelling butt sweat also haphazardly splashed against the grey-furred canine's face.

“ARRRGH! ***COUGH COUGH*** What is- ***GAG*** -wrong with you?! That- ***COUGH COUGH*** -fucking reeks!” New Brian whined as the rancid, meaty stink of Brian’s gas assaulted his sensitive nostrils.

“Gosh, such a potty mouth all of a sudden!” Jasper said playfully, while New Brian turned his head to the side and desperately fanned away the air in front of his black nose.

“Well, with such a dirty mouth, you shouldn’t mind breathing in this~” Jasper said while forcefully grabbing New Brian’s chin.

The pudgy, vest-adorned dog forced New Brian to look at him. New Brian, much to his own concern, could see Jasper and himself were face-to-face. A moment later, a gurgle could be heard rising up Jasper’s throat. The flamboyant dog opened his mouth up wide.

“**BWOUHRRRRRrRrRrRrRrRRP!** Phwooo~”

A deep, rippling belch erupted from Jasper’s throat. The humid, rancid-smelling air of the dog’s burp breath washed over New Brian’s face, and entered his open mouth, as New Brian had been coughing at the time.

Jasper’s burp smelt (and tasted) strongly of rotten pepperoni pizza and garlic. The rank, savoury smell grew stronger as Jasper teasingly blew his lingering burp breath straight into New Brian’s stinging nostrils. New Brian violently coughed and gagged into his right hand in reaction. Tears started to well up in his eyes.

“Aww, can’t handle a bit of dog breath, bitch boy~? You’d better get used to it; things are only gonna get smellier from here~” Jasper cruelly teased him. With each word the vest-adorned dog spoke, a burst of Jasper’s warm, strong-smelling breath wafted into New Brian’s sensitive nose.

“S-stop this! I’m- ***COUGH COUGH*** -going to- ***GAG*** -tell Peter and Lois all- ***COUGH*** -about this when they come back!” New Brian whined between coughs and gags. As he spoke, he reached out a hand to shove Jasper, but the musky canine quickly grabbed his wrist and stopped him.

“Nah~ You’re gonna be a good boy and sniff up whatever we want you to sniff up~” Jasper said with a naughty grin. Jasper grabbed New Brian’s other arm and kept him restrained on the couch. With both Jasper and Brian being heavier and bulkier than he was, and New Brian being in a considerably weakened state, New Brian found himself powerless to resist.

“Hey, Bri-Bri, how about you sit next to him and make him sniff your pits? I’m sure he’ll appreciate that hot, manly musk you’ve got going on~” Jasper suggested while effortlessly restraining New Brian.

“Sounds like a plan, Jasper!” Brian agreed with a grin and nod.

Brian turned around and sat his ample ass down the couch, right next to New Brian. Brian lifted up his right arm and put his hand behind his head, revealing his scruffy, white-coloured armpit fur. The thick mass of messy fur was dripping with foul-smelling sweat. The second Brian exposed his armpit, an incredibly acrid aroma filled and mingled with the living room’s already smelly air.

New Brian turned his head away and whined pitifully, seemingly repulsed by the sight and smell of Brian’s unwashed armpit. A few seconds later though, the grey-furred canine was forced to get a close-up look at the musky orifice. Jasper took hold of his head and forcefully shoved his snout into Brian’s sweaty armpit fur.

“MMMMRRRRMPH!” New Brian let out a muffled groan of distress, before letting out a series of muffled coughs and gags against Brian’s chubby body.

Strands of wet armpit fur stroked against his nose and snout, as Jasper forcefully moved his face around Brian’s armpit. A bitter, musky stench invaded his stinging nostrils while Brian’s armpit sweat dampened his face.

“Take a deep sniff, bitch...I want to be able to hear you doing it~” Brian demanded.

“Mmmrrrn...!” New Brian let out a muffled moan, expressing his dislike for the idea.

“Hm, what’s that? You want Jasper to keep you pinned there so you can smell like my armpit sweat all week?” Brian said with a naughty grin.

“MMRRRRNNN!” New Brian moaned and shook his head as best as he could.

“No? Then do as you’re told, you cocky, little mongrel.” Brian said.

“Mmrrrnf...” New Brian let out a moan of reluctant submission. A blush had developed beneath the grey fur of his face; though whether that was out of embarrassment or another emotion, New Brian wasn’t entirely sure.

New Brian took a long, deep sniff of the sweaty, white fur surrounding his face. To New Brian’s revulsion, he ended up snorting up some of Brian’s smelly sweat. This act of submission was quickly followed by New Brian letting out several loud coughs, splutters and gags, all of which were muffled by Brian’s thick, furry torso.

Fortunately, the intake of Brian’s armpit musk into New Brian’s nostrils had been just about loud enough to be heard by Brian. Though, even if he hadn’t, the violent coughs and gags that came after made it quite clear New Brian had followed the humiliating orders he’d been given.

Once New Brian had made it clear he’d taken a deep sniff, and was in the process of catching his breath, Brian said, “Mm, there’s a good boy~ I’ll reward you with a quick breather, but don’t think for a second we’re done with you yet.”

Jasper pulled New Brian’s sweat-drenched snout away from Brian’s armpit and allowed him to properly catch his breath. Brian lowered his right arm down.

“Hmhm...what do you think we should make him smell next, Brian~?” Jasper asked while New Brian coughed and tried to breathe deeply.

“Hm...I think that fuzzy face of his could make for a nice cushion. How about you lay him down so I can sit on his face, and you can sit on his crotch? I’m sure we’ll be able to keep our cushion nice and warm, if you catch my drift...” Brian suggested.

“Mm, you’re so nasty~! Let’s totally do that!” Jasper happily accepted Brian’s idea.

“Y-you guys are- ***cough cough*** -disgusting...y-you’re- ***cough*** - going to regret this...” New Brian said. While he wasn’t going to say a thing about it, his blush had grown stronger after hearing their plan for him.

“Hm...hey Brian, could you jiggle my gut for a bit?” Jasper said, seemingly ignoring New Brian’s feeble protesting.

“Sure!” Brian said. He reached his hands over to Jasper’s exposed belly, firmly grabbed two handfuls of his cousin’s pudge and started shaking the plump dog’s tummy around. Jasper’s soft, jiggly belly audibly grumbled and growled as Brian stirred up the gas inside his cousin’s stomach.

“Thanks, Bri-Bri~” Jasper said after about twenty seconds of Brian playing with his belly.

With one final raise, drop, and jiggle, Brian let go of Jasper’s plump, noisy belly. Jasper moved his shaggy-haired head towards New Brian’s face. A moment later, Jasper’s mouth was right in front of New Brian’s floppy left ear.

“URRRRRROOUHRRRAAAAHHP!”

Jasper opened his mouth and let out a loud belch right in front of the captive canine’s ear. New Brian winced as his ears rang for several seconds. His left ear was left feeling very warm and moist due to Jasper’s steamy burp breath. New Brian looked very hot and bothered once the rank smell of Jasper’s burp wafted down to his nose. The gas he inhaled had a cheesy stink to it and a bit of a rotten, fruity undertone.

“Gah...fuck, that’s rank...” New Brian muttered before letting out some more coughs.

“Well, it’s about to get a whole lot ranker for you, bitch boy~” Jasper said while teasingly patting the right cheek of New Brian’s face. “Stand up Brian, and I’ll get this little home wrecker laying down!”

Brian stood up, took a few steps away from the couch, and allowed Jasper to forcefully shove New Brian down to a lying position on the Griffins’ light-purple couch.

“Your cushion’s ready to be sat on, cuz~!” Jasper said, gesturing with one hand to Brian to come closer, and using the other to hold New Brian still.

“W-wait! No, I’m not! Can I...can I at least get a longer breather?” New Brian pleaded.

“Oh, don’t worry about that. I’ll give you plenty to breathe in.” Brian said with a cruel smirk.

He turned around and backed up towards New Brian. It wasn’t long until Brian’s large, white-furred butt cheeks were looming over New Brian’s face like two full moons. New Brian nervously swallowed down some saliva as he took in the intimidating sight of Brian’s large, unkempt rump. The sweaty stink wafting out from the corpulent canine’s butt crack was absolutely putrid. A few seconds later, it got a lot worse.

Brian dropped himself down onto New Brian’s face. As the fat canine’s ass made contact with his rival’s face, New Brian let out a muffled grunt. Brian’s butt cheeks completely engulfed New Brian’s face. New Brian’s eyes were tightly shut and his snout (which was now located between Brian’s large, squishy butt cheeks) had wrinkled up. New Brian could see nothing but darkness and smell nothing but Brian’s overwhelming butt musk.

“I’ll go ahead and get myself comfy on this mutt’s face. You can sit on him now too, Jasper!” Brian said.

“Will do~!” Jasper said chirpily as he stood up and moved towards New Brian’s lower torso.

Brian started to grind his voluptuous, furry butt against New Brian’s face. The toasty warmth of Brian’s body heat quickly warmed up New Brian’s face, as the chubby dog above him swayed his hips back

and forth. New Brian let out muffled moans and whines as he felt the sweat and slime from Brian's butt crack trickle down his snout. New Brian futilely squirmed and kicked his stocky legs as he dealt with the heavy weight of Brian's butt cheeks, as well as the nauseating stench and humid heat that came with being sat on by Brian.

It was a vile experience for him, to say the least...but oddly enough, New Brian felt a considerable twinge of arousal in his groin as this happened. While he hated to admit it, being dominated by another dog was turning him on. He'd known he was submissive to the extent that he was a good pet for humans, but he hadn't realised his submissive nature went this far...

While New Brian dealt with Brian's butt and his own inner conflict over his desires, Jasper had primed himself to sit down on New Brian too. Jasper lowered down his ripped denim shorts, and the tight, blue briefs he was wearing beneath them, revealing his well-rounded ass, thick cock and sizeable balls. A pungent cloud of musk, that smelt like the dog's crotch and ass, spread out into the muggy living room air.

Jasper then sat his thick butt right on top of New Brian's exposed crotch. The grey-furred dog's genitals, and a good deal of his thighs, were covered up by Jasper's plump, hefty butt cheeks. Another muffled moan was heard from New Brian, though interestingly this one sounded somewhat excited. Jasper grinned and let out a little laugh.

Both Brian and Jasper swayed their hips and bounced upon New Brian's body for about a minute and a half. This way they could get comfy, stir up a lot of gas, and have fun teasing the pinned down dog. New Brian's face and genitals grew more and more soaked with the canine cousins' butt sweat as time passed, and his body ached more and more from dealing with the combined weight of the two chubby cousins. New Brian coughed and wheezed into Brian's thick butt cheeks, while his cock gradually grew longer and harder, much to his own embarrassment.

When Brian and Jasper had finally got comfortable, New Brian was finding it difficult to breathe in the small amount of air present between Brian's butt cheeks. The sparse air had grown incredibly hot and muggy, and reeked like somebody had dumped a truck full of rotten meat into a gym locker room. Unfortunately for New Brian, the quality of the air was only going to get worse.

"Mm, I feel a good fart coming...you ready to let rip too, Jasper?" Brian said, his fat belly gurgling and growling.

"Mm, definitely! Let's leave him reeking~!" Jasper replied.

"Nice! Let's see how he likes these farts..." Brian said with a grin.

PBBRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRT!

FFBBPPRRrRrRrRrRrRrRIIP!

Within seconds of each other, Brian and Jasper both released monstrously hot and loud farts onto New Brian's body. New Brian could feel the cousins' butt cheeks vibrate above him and the searing heat of their flatus blasting his face and semi-erect cock. In an instant, the dog's stinging nostrils were flooded with the rancid stench of rotten beef and aged cheese. Tears trickled down his face's furry

cheeks as his body reacted to the vile smell, intense heat and bizarrely arousing sensations that had been suddenly thrust upon him.

New Brian violently coughed and gagged as the repugnant stench and heat of Brian's fart lingered around his pinned down head. Between coughs and gags he let out desperate, muffled moans. At the same time, he writhed and kicked as much as he could with two fat, white-furred Labradors sat on top of him. The two gassy Labradors had made him feel very weak and woozy.

Brian realised New Brian would probably end up choking on his noxious gas if he didn't give him some relatively fresh air, so after several seconds of allowing New Brian to writhe beneath his fat ass, Brian lifted up his butt slightly. Although the air around him still reeked like Brian's asshole, and the sort of stuff that would naturally come out of it, New Brian took as many deep breaths as he could. The air of the living room that had graced him was far cooler and oxygenated than the muggy swamp gas he'd been inhaling while underneath Brian's hefty butt cheeks.

Jasper's brow raised as he realised something hard was poking against one of his butt cheeks.

"Haha, oh my god! I think he's getting really hard over this, Brian!" Jasper commented, being able to feel New Brian's erection poking against his butt cheeks. He lifted up his butt slightly, allowing Brian to see New Brian's stiff cock.

New Brian was blushing profusely at this point. He felt incredibly embarrassed his secret desire to be dominated was being made clear to all three dogs, and the fact he'd allowed himself to get into this situation in the first place.

"N-no...! ***COUGH COUGH*** I...I don't- ***COUGH***" New Brian weakly tried to argue against what Jasper had said, but he was far too caught up in trying not to pass out to successfully say anything.

"Heh, well that's a surprise...I guess you're not as clean-cut as I thought. I suppose I have a bit more respect for you, knowing you weren't just completely bullshitting Peter and Chris...but I still want to punish you." Brian started to speak. "If you enjoy that punishment...well, I suppose that's fine. I'm sure we could come up with a deal that benefits us all when Jasper and I are finished here."

"O-okay...." New Brian said in a timid, submissive tone. The woozy dog was feeling a lot of conflicting emotions and was unsure of what he really wanted in that moment. Regardless, he didn't really have the strength to argue with Brian at that point.

"Good. Well, let's get back to putting you in your place, mutt." Brian said with a smirk.

For the next eight minutes Brian and Jasper used their plump, gassy butts to tease and torment New Brian. They bounced their asses on top of him, grinded their butts back and forth, and teasingly rubbed their pudgy, unbathed rumps all over him. They frequently farted onto New Brian's blushing face and erect cock and allowed him to bask in the heat and stench of their smelly fumes. They granted New Brian enough air to stay conscious by occasionally lifting up their butts, but just barely enough. The two chubby cousins kept New Brian in a sleepy haze, where he could only feel wooziness and masochistic arousal.

Thankfully, New Brian remained lucid enough to follow orders. At several points, Brian and Jasper ordered New Brian to kiss and lick their musky butts. While he was hesitant at first, New Brian quickly got into worshiping the two dogs' well-rounded rumps. In his woozy state, he accepted his role as a submissive, stink-loving servant and did as Brian and Jasper commanded.

Once those eight exhilarating minutes had passed, New Brian's cock started to twitch and throb uncontrollably. After a few breathy moans from New Brian, a ropey string of cum burst out from the tip of New Brian's cock. The dog's warm, sticky semen ended up messily splattering against Jasper's puckered anus and deep butt crack.

Once New Brian had blown his load, the two cousins decided to continue having fun with the surprisingly submissive pooch. They allowed him to sit up and take a break on the couch, and Jasper brought him a glass of water so he could comfortably stay awake, but once he'd drained his drink, the two cousins quickly started giving him orders.

Firstly, Jasper had him lap up all of the warm, salty jizz he had left inside Jasper's butt crack. Once Jasper was laid belly-down on the couch and New Brian was on his knees, New Brian thoroughly cleaned the chubby dog's sweat and semen-filled orifice with his pink tongue. Though he occasionally coughed and spluttered, he managed to obediently gulp down every drop of cum he licked up. Jasper greatly enjoyed the slick, wet feeling of New Brian's tongue replacing his butt sweat with warm saliva.

Once Jasper's butt had been cleaned up, the two canine cousins ordered New Brian to worship their muskiest areas. Firstly, Brian had the submissive mutt kiss and lick his fuzzy balls and girthy cock. New Brian obediently pleased Brian's genitals, while taking deep, indulgent sniffs of their strong, salty musk.

Next, Jasper had New Brian lick his deep, unkempt belly button clean. New Brian's tongue probed into the dog's cavernous navel and moved all around. A bittersweet flavour embraced New Brian's taste buds as his tongue lapped up sweat and crumbs that had dropped from cookies and cupcakes. Once he was done licking up the mess inside Jasper's musty belly button, New Brian poked his finger inside the deep orifice and swirled it around, as to not leave Jasper's belly button excessively wet with his saliva. Jasper appreciated the gesture and teasingly told New Brian what a good boy he was.

After that, they made New Brian sniff both Brian and Jaspers' armpits and ordered him to say how much he loved the smell of their musk. The last thing they made New Brian do was kiss and sniff the toes and soles of their chunky, white-furred feet. Seeing Brian's former rival on his knees, worshiping their paws and sniffing up the strong, cheesy scent that emanated from them was a very amusing and gratifying experience for Brian and Jasper.

Once Brian told New Brian he could stop worshiping them, New Brian remained on his knees and rather eagerly asked if there was anything else they wanted him to do.

"Haha! Looks like you really know how to give a dog obedience training, Brian!" Jasper laughed and playfully petted New Brian's head.

"Heh, I guess so! Well, since the whole idea of this plan was to get New Brian out of here, and since it seems like you've warmed up to this more submissive version of him...how about you take him with you to Los Angeles and keep him as *your* pet? We could have him write a note explaining that he wanted to run away to Los Angeles to be an actor or something. Then if the family bumps into him, it'll be feasible he moved in with you." Brian said.

"Hmm...yeah, I like it! I could introduce him to that kinky Landon fella I mentioned before; I'm sure having all three of us alone in a bedroom would be a blast~" Jasper happily replied.

"Ha, well knowing their preferences, there'll certainly be a lot of blasts from your ass..." Brian said.

“Haha, you filthy dog~” Jasper said with a flamboyant hand-wave. “Well, I guess we’d better sort out that note and us leaving before the family gets back. It’s been great seeing you again, Bri-Bri! I hope you can visit me in Los Angeles some time!”

Jasper gave Brian a tight hug, which Brian gladly reciprocated. Once they broke from their tender embrace, Jasper looked towards New Brian.

“Come on, boy, let’s go find a paper and a pencil for ya!” Jasper said.

“Oh, of course! Um, before I go though, could I say something to Brian?” New Brian asked.

“Hm...I don’t see why not!” Jasper said with a shrug.

“Thank you. I just wanted to say...I’m sorry about the insulting things I said earlier, and I’m sorry for making you feel unwanted. It took me a really long time to get adopted as a pet by anyone...so when I got adopted by Peter, I wanted to be the most loyal and obedient pet I could be for him. I didn’t want to be abandoned, or just be a brief novelty who gets overshadowed by the well-known family pet, so I really went out of my way to impress everyone.” New Brian started to speak.

Brian’s brow raised in surprise. He looked like he wanted to say something, but he allowed New Brian to finish his apology.

“I realise I went too far with trying to outshine you now...and I also realise I’m fine with being a loyal pet for Jasper instead of Peter. Intentionally or not, you made me explore a side of me I hadn’t really explored before. Now I’ve had some time to explore it...I think I’d be quite happy with having a canine master I can be dominated by and get intimate with too. With all that said...I hope we can both be happy and comfortable with ourselves now.”

Brian remained silent for a few seconds, as if processing what he’d just heard. He then nodded, a slight grin on his chubby face.

“...alright, apology accepted, ya dirty mutt. I hope we can do that too.” Brian said, before petting New Brian’s head. New Brian gave him a warm smile.

Jasper and New Brian left later that day and took a flight back to Los Angeles the following day. The Griffin family were surprised by New Brian’s note in the kitchen that talked about ‘leaving to pursue a Hollywood career’. Surprised as they were, they accepted he was a dog of many talents and so wished him well.

Once they’d finished talking about New Brian, Peter and Lois promptly started talking to Brian. Firstly, they told him about Stewie’s performance in the pre-school play. The conversation eventually moved onto musicals, and Brian brought up a musical about America’s founding fathers called Hamilton. They got talking about Hamilton, and eventually Brian managed to organise a day out where all the Griffins, including him would watch the musical and go to an Italian restaurant for dinner. Brian said he’d probably have a quite light dinner and a salad there.

When the conversation naturally came to an end, and Peter, Lois, Chris and Meg had left the room, Stewie walked up to Brian and gave him a rather proud looking smile.

“You were the one who got New Brian to bugger off to Los Angeles, weren’t you?” Stewie asked.

“Mhmm.” Brian said with a smile.

“Ah, it’s good to have you back and that obnoxious impostor out. You wouldn’t want to know what I had planned for him if he had stayed a week longer...” Stewie said, his gaze moving over to the kitchen bin as he finished speaking.

“Heh, you’re right. I probably wouldn’t.” Brian said.

- *THE END* -