

Brian and Jasper's Pungent Payback (Alternate Version)

Commissioned story written by HamsterTrove for RexTheSkunkOFFICIAL

Several weeks ago, Peter Griffin, the father of the Griffin family, had purchased a new family dog. This new, anthropomorphic dog was named 'New Brian'. Brian Griffin, the chunky, white-furred dog already present within the Griffin family's home, was displeased by this new dog's name and even more displeased by the way New Brian seemed intent on stealing all attention away from him.

New Brian cosied up to all the human family members and convinced them to spend lots of time with him and to completely ignore Brian. In the first three weeks of New Brian being in the house, Brian tried to reason with him, but New Brian simply wouldn't change his behaviour. In the next six weeks, Brian dealt with the stress and isolation he felt by stuffing himself with fattening food and drinks, which led to him becoming noticeably chubby and gassy.

Once week ten arrived, Brian decided he'd had enough. He was going to show New Brian who was in charge and make himself the top dog again. Brian called up his flamboyant cousin, Jasper, and together they came up with a very dirty plan to put New Brian in his place. Jasper, who lived in Los Angeles, took a plane to Rhode Island a week later. Once Jasper arrived at the airport and was drove back to the Griffins' house by Brian, it became clear to Brian that Jasper was nearly as pudgy and gassy as him. After divorcing his husband, Ricardo, Jasper had dealt with his stress and turmoil in a similar manner to Brian.

Brian and Jasper waited for a day where the family would be out of the house, but New Brian would still be in it. That day was a Friday; a day when the family was going to see Stewie performing in a pre-school play in the afternoon and going to a restaurant in the evening. The day eventually arrived. Brian and Jasper were ready (and rather excited) to enact their filthy plan. They were going to make it clear to New Brian who was boss.

Once all the human family members had left the Griffins' house, Brian and Jasper approached New Brian, who was sitting on the living room couch, watching TV.

A pungent, sweaty musk emanated from both Brian and Jasper's pudgy bodies, as the two white-furred Labradors had intentionally stopped showering and using deodorant since Jasper arrived. Brian seemed to be the smellier of the two, as he was wearing nothing but his red collar. Jasper's musk was somewhat concealed by the clothes he was wearing; a pair of ripped denim shorts that barely contained his butt cheeks and a tight, pink vest that revealed his plump, white-furred belly and deep, musty-smelling belly button.

"Did you two want something? If you're going to beg me to convince the family to spend time with you, you really shouldn't bother. It's pretty clear who they love more by now." New Brian said smugly.

The slightly chunky, grey-furred dog didn't seem intimidated by the chubby, canine cousins looming over him, but that quickly ended up changing.

With a naughty smile upon his plump face, Jasper forcefully yanked the red bandana that New Brian was wearing around his neck forward. This took New Brian by surprise and caused a startled splutter to leave his mouth. As Jasper held him in place, Brian moved himself. A few seconds later, he was stood in front of New Brian, with his plump, furry butt and short, white tail mere inches away from the bandana-clad dog's snout.

"H-hey! What do you think you're d- AHH!" New Brian started to speak before he was suddenly cut off.

Jasper grabbed the back of New Brian's grey-furred head and shoved it snout-first into Brian's deep, musky butt crack. New Brian closed his eyes and let out a groan of disgust as he felt his face rub up against Brian's soft, sweaty butt cheeks. An audible squelch could be heard as New Brian's black nose pressed up against Brian's sweat and slime-coated anus. The pungent stink of Brian's butt musk quickly filled the mongrel's nostrils as Jasper kept him in place.

"You're gonna show some respect to Brian, and make sure his family does as well! The first way you're gonna show your respect is by taking a nice, deep sniff of his butt musk~" Jasper said.

As the vest-adorned canine spoke, New Brian desperately writhed and kicked as he tried to escape Jasper's grasp, but he found himself powerless to resist the bulkier, heftier dog. If New Brian looked like he was going to move away or back his head up, Jasper would simply shove him right back to his original position.

"Mmmrgh! I'm not gonna- mmph- sniff his butt, that's- nmm- disgusting! You- NRGH- outdated slobs haven't washed in like a week!" New Brian protested while futilely trying to escape.

"Hm, well you're not going anywhere with that kind of attitude! Either you start sniffing Brian's ass or I'll just let my cute, chubby cousin use your face as a couch cushion! I should warn you; he's been REALLY gassy today..." Jasper demanded.

"Wh-what?! You- nrrrm- you guys are disgusting!" New Brian exclaimed.

"I'm not hearing any sniffing, loser..." Jasper said in a teasing tone.

"Ugh...fine! If it'll- mmrph- get you weirdoes to leave me alone..." New Brian said reluctantly.

New Brian, with a disgusted grimace upon his face and foul-smelling butt sweat dripping down his snout, did as he was told. The bandana-clad dog took a long, deep sniff of the incredibly musky air around him. A stale, sweaty stench, which carried an undertone of rotten beef, flooded his nostrils as he audibly breathed in Brian's butt musk.

After several seconds of sniffing up Brian's pungent, unwashed scent, New Brian let out a series of muffled coughs and splutters into Brian's large, smelly rump.

"Hmhm~ There's a good boy~" Jasper said while playfully rubbing New Brian's face against Brian's butt. "Should we reward him with some fresh air, Bri-Bri?"

"No, keep him there. I'll give him something else to sniff up." Brian said with a nasty smirk.

"Ooh~! I can't wait to see!" Jasper eagerly said.

Fortunately for Jasper (and unfortunately for New Brian) nobody had to wait long to see what Brian had in store for New Brian. While New Brian caught his breath, Brian grabbed his own chubby gut with two hands and jiggled it around. For about twenty seconds, Brian's fat belly gurgled and growled as the white-furred Labrador stirred up some gas in his stomach.

PBBRRRRrRrRrRrRrRrRrRRRR
RRRRRRRRrRrRrRRRRRRHHHHP!

Brian's musky, sweat-dampened asshole opened up to release a long, rumbling fart right onto New Brian's face. Brian's hot, foul-smelling flatus reeked of decaying meat and digested French fries. As soon as Brian let rip, New Brian could feel his face's fur being blown back by the powerful, smelly wind. His nostrils stung as they were assaulted by the gust's dreadful stench.

“MMMMMMMMMMMMGGGGH!” New Brian let out a muffled moan of revulsion as Jasper kept him in place. This was quickly followed by some loud, muffled coughs and gags.

“Haha...enjoying the smell of my hot, meaty fart, mongrel~? Here, have another...” Brian said with a nasty grin. Once he finished speaking, he narrowed his eyes and clenched his fists.

**FBBRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRrRrRrRr
RrRrRRRPPBBRRRRRRRRRRRRR
RRRRRRRRRRRRRAAHP!**

Another blast of horrendously hot and nauseatingly smelly gas hit New Brian's face. New Brian's black nose stung in reaction to the horrible stench, his floppy ears stung in reaction to the loud sound and his stocky body felt ill and feeble. With Jasper's hands keeping his head and torso still, all he could do was let out muffled whines of disgust between coughs and gags.

Jasper forced New Brian to breathe in the lingering stench, and feel the lingering heat, of Brian's farts for about fifteen seconds before he pulled his head away from Brian's deep, sweaty butt crack. Jasper could see some tears had welled up in New Brian's eyes.

For a few seconds, New Brian simply coughed into his right hand and took in some deep breaths. The second he felt he had the strength to move though, New Brian attempt to stand up and dash away. Unfortunately for him, Jasper managed to grab the back of his bandana and throw him back down onto the couch.

“Nuh-uh, you’re not going anywhere...we’ve just started with you, bitch boy~” Jasper said, giving New Brian’s stinging nose a playful poke.

After Jasper said that, the chunky, earring-adorned dog sat his large butt on top of New Brian's lap. He was making sure New Brian wouldn't be able to stand up. New Brian squirmed and looked at Jasper fearfully.

"P-please just- ***cough cough***- let me go! That was- ***gag*** - horrible!" New Brian pleaded.

With a grin, Jasper turned his shaggy-haired head towards New Brian's face, and grasped the grey-furred canine's chin. Jasper opened his mouth wide.

“URRRRRRrRrRrROUHRRrRrRrRP! Phwooo~”

A loud, wet belch erupted from Jasper's throat. Hot, steamy dog breath, stinking of digested pepperoni pizza and garlic, washed over New Brian's face. A large amount of wet spittle also splashed against the

grey-furred dog's facial features. Once Jasper had let out his raunchy burp, the flamboyant Labrador blew his lingering burp breath right into New Brian's nostrils, causing the unfortunate mutt to start loudly coughing and gagging again. Tears trickled down New Brian's fuzzy, saliva-dampened face.

"You're staying right there~" Jasper started to speak, causing more of his strong-smelling breath to waft over towards New Brian's nose. "Brian, could you make sure he stays put while I move to where you are? I'd like him to have a nice, long sniff of my butt too~" Jasper said to his chubby cousin.

"Sure! Go ahead and stand up. I'll keep the cocky, little mutt under control." Brian said with a nod.

Brian stepped to the side, allowing Jasper to stand up and take a few steps forward. Jasper pulled down his ripped denim shorts, and the blue, sweat-dampened briefs that were hidden beneath them, revealing his well-rounded ass, thick cock and sizeable balls. A pungent cloud of musk, that stunk of the dog's unwashed crotch and ass, spread out into the living room's air, and quickly graced both Brian and New Brian's noses. Jasper simply placed his discarded clothing by the side of the couch.

Brian had made sure to keep New Brian sat down where he was while this had been going on. He achieved this by holding New Brian's arms and pushing him back onto the couch when necessary. Jasper backed up towards New Brian. His plump, jiggly butt cheeks and stubby tail grew larger in New Brian's view, and his smelly, somewhat fruity, butt musk grew stronger in New Brian's nose.

"Urgh... ***gag*** S-stop, please! I'm begging you! You guys absolutely- ***COUGH***- reek!" New Brian whined pitifully.

"You're going to- **URRRRRHHRP** – sniff up whatever we want you to sniff up, mongrel." Brian spoke; a deep, raunchy belch escaping his mouth as he did so.

New Brian tried to turn his head away from the two chubby, canine cousins, as the combined aroma of Brian's burp breath and Jasper's butt musk was truly revolting. However, within a matter of seconds, Brian had his right hand gripping the back of New Brian's head. Brian forced New Brian to stare at Jasper's huge, white-furred rump.

"Let's put that mouth to better use. I want to see you kissing and sniffing Jasper's fat, smelly ass." Brian said in a commanding tone, before pushing New Brian's face against his cousin's left butt cheek.

New Brian briefly whined and tried to break from Brian's grasp, but he quickly accepted Brian was too hefty, and he was in too much of a weakened state, to resist. New Brian did as he was told. With his eyes closed, and his stomach feeling queasy, New Brian took a deep, audible sniff of the pungent butt musk surrounding his head. The rank scent of congealed sweat and rotted fruit made itself at home in his sensitive canine nostrils. A couple of coughs ended up leaving New Brian's mouth, as the musky aroma and soft, sweaty texture of Jasper's fat butt got to him.

"Heh, there's a good boy...you love sniffing sweaty, dirty Labrador ass, don't you~? Get another good whiff of that sweaty, unwashed stink, then show Jasper how much of an obedient, little ass-kisser you are." Brian said with a teasing smirk.

New Brian let out a shaky sigh, then obeyed. He took another long, audible sniff of Jasper's plump, unwashed buttocks. After a few coughs, he then started planting kisses against the squishy, sweaty surface of the flamboyant dog's butt. Once New Brian began to get into a rhythm of kissing Jasper's butt, Brian started to move New Brian's head around, ensuring every bit of Jasper's butt cheeks were smooched and sniffed.

“Mm, yeah, that’s nice~ Keep worshiping those thick, sweaty cheeks! I wanna hear the sniffs and kisses going on back there, loser~” Jasper demanded.

New Brian planted a multitude of quick pecks and long kisses against Jasper’s big, soft butt. He made sure to audibly sniff up the chunky dog’s butt musk between smooches as well. Jasper’s short, white-furred tail happily wagged above him as this went on. This all felt deeply humiliating to New Brian, but he dreaded to think what the two Labrador cousins would do to him if he disobeyed them at this point.

After a couple of minutes, Jasper said, “Ooh, Brian~! Make him kiss my pucker!”

Jasper grabbed hold of both his round, chubby butt cheeks and spread them, revealing the dog’s pink, puckered hole. It appeared to be slick with sweat. A rank, faecal stink wafted out from the canine’s exposed anus, adding to the smelly, musky aroma surrounding New Brian’s sensitive nose.

“Argh...please, no! I promise I’ll- ***COUGH COUGH***- tell the family to spend time with you, just- ***GAG*** - don’t make me do that!” New Brian begged.

“Oh, you’re definitely going to make sure the rest of the Griffins pay more attention to me after this. I’m not going to disappoint my cousin, and I’m not letting you off the hook, mutt. Get your face in there and start kissing!” Brian replied.

Brian pushed New Brian’s snout against Jasper’s thick, furry butt, making sure the captive canine’s mouth was pushed against Jasper’s slick, musky anus.

“MMMRRRRRHN!” New Brian let out a groan of both surprise and disgust.

He tried once again to squirm out of Brian’s grasp, but found his efforts to be futile. New Brian winced and let out a reluctant groan. He knew he’d have to kiss Jasper’s anus if he wanted to get out of there.

New Brian puckered his lips and planted a deep, five-second long kiss against Jasper’s smelly, pink pucker. He followed this up with four more deep, wet kisses. New Brian was repulsed by the slimy texture of the chubby Labrador’s unwashed anus, and the fact he could taste the stale, bitter flavour of Jasper’s anus on his lips.

“Mm, there ya go! How’d you like having your lips against my lovely, fragrant hole, loser~?” Jasper teased him. “I bet you must feel super lucky; you didn’t even have to buy me a drink first! Haha! Let him back up now, Brian; I’m sure he must be dying to tell me how much he loves the taste of my ass~”

Brian chuckled and gave Jasper a nod. He pulled New Brian back from Jasper’s spread buttocks, allowing him to breathe in some relatively fresh air. A few strands of saliva and slimy butt sweat clung to New Brian’s mouth as he was granted some distance from Jasper’s rump, but they quickly ended up breaking apart as New Brian began to speak.

“P-plEEAAse- ***GAG*** - I-let me go...your- ***COUGH COUGH*** - asshole tasted like a rotten grapefruit dunked in salty sweat and smelt like a- ***COUGH*** fucking overflowing sewer...you’re goNNAaA- ***GAG*** ...mmrn...make me throw up or- ***COUGH*** - pass out...” New Brian pleaded.

“We’ll let you go once we think you’ve properly learnt your lesson...but for now, you can take some deep breaths. I don’t want you making a mess on the carpet, or on my cute, jiggly tush! Cleaning white fur can be such a pain...” Jasper replied. The plump, vest-adorned canine let go of his own butt cheeks and let the fat, furry orbs wobble back to their usual position.

“R-right- ***COUGH COUGH*** -thank you...” New Brian replied submissively.

Taking the opportunity that he'd been granted; New Brian caught his breath. For about thirty seconds, New Brian deeply breathed through his mouth, an occasional cough leaving his open mouth as he did so. Once that time passed, however, New Brian wished he'd kept his mouth shut. New Brian saw Jasper moving his large, musky butt towards him, and heard the ominous growling of his plump gut.

PFFFRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRrRrRrRR
RRRRRRRRRRRrRrRrRrRrRHHHH
HHRRRRRRRAHHP! PrrrRrRT!

Jasper's thick, white-furred butt cheeks rippled as he released a massive, low-pitched fart right in front of New Brian's open mouth. A wide-eyed look of shock appeared on New Brian's face as he felt the searing, spicy heat of Jasper's flatus fill his maw. A taste reminiscent of aged cheese and rotten eggs covered the grey-furred dog's taste buds, and a similarly rancid smell assaulted his nostrils.

After a few seconds of taking in Jasper's hot, rancid gas, New Brian closed his mouth to prevent any more foul-tasting flatus from entering his maw. New Brian let out several muffled coughs and gags into his own mouth, causing his cheeks to puff up, as Jasper's gas lingered unpleasantly in his mouth.

Once Jasper had finished releasing his fart, the flamboyant canine turned his head to look at New Brian. The bandana-clad dog's eyes looked slightly bloodshot due to all the tears that had been welling up in his eyes, and all the horrible gas he'd had to endure so far.

"Hmhm~! Savouring the flavour of my fart there, huh, bitch boy? Go ahead and swallow that gas down, unless you want another extra-smelly dose right in front of your nose~" Jasper teased him.

After letting out a muffled whine and a couple of muffled coughs, New Brian obeyed. He audibly swallowed down some saliva and a large amount of Jasper's warm flatus.

"Urrghh... ***GAG***" New Brian let out a sickly groan.

"Ha, you're looking pretty tuckered out there, pal! How about you have a lay down on the couch?" Brian said with a smirk.

Brian started pushing down New Brian to a laid down position on the couch before the unfortunate canine could even respond. Once New Brian was laid down on his back, Brian ensured he stayed pinned down.

"I think Jasper could do with a little rest too...I'm sure you wouldn't mind him using your face as a cushion, would you?" Brian said, first looking towards his chubby cousin, then back down towards New Brian.

"O-oh god...please- ***COUGH COUGH*** - please no! I'll BEG the- ***GAG***- f-family to spend more time with you, just- ***COUGH***- don't make me suffocate under his sweaty ass!" New Brian begged while futilely squirming against Brian's grip.

“Oh, quit being such a drama queen...I’ll give you enough air to not pass out. Of course, that air will absolutely stink of my sweat and farts...but you’re just gonna have to deal with that like a good, little bitch~” Jasper said as he positioned his bare butt above New Brian’s face.

New Brian whimpered pathetically as he saw Jasper's large, white-furred butt cheeks looming above him like two full moons. The rank scent of butt-sweat and dog faeces wafted down towards New Brian's stinging, black nose. New Brian tried to turn his head to the side, to avoid the intimidating sight and dreadful smell, but Brian promptly forced him to look back up.

"Nope...get your face back in there, mongrel." Brian insisted.

New Brian closed his eyes and whimpered as Jasper lowered his thick, unkempt ass down towards his face. A couple of seconds later, New Brian felt the hefty weight of Jasper's butt pressing down upon his face. A vile stench reminiscent of compost and raw sewage swiftly filled New Brian's nostrils as his head was engulfed by fat, sweaty, unbathed Labrador ass. The toasty warmth of Jasper's body heat quickly warmed up New Brian's face.

Once Jasper's large rump was planted upon New Brian's face, Jasper started to playfully grind his butt back and forth. New Brian let out muffled groans and whines as Jasper repeatedly swayed his wide hips above him. The grey-furred dog could feel sweat and slime from Jasper's deep, smelly butt crack dripping down his snout.

Once New Brian's snout was comfortably jammed between Jasper's thick, white-furred cheeks, Jasper said, "Mm, yeah...you like that, don't you? My dirty...smelly...fat ass on your face...hmm~ It just feels right, doesn't it, loser?"

“MRRRRNGH...!” New Brian let out a disapproving moan.

“Hm, what’s that~? You want me to warm up your face with a nice, smelly dog fart~? Well, if you insist!” Jasper teased him, while grinding on his face some more.

“NNRRRRGH! NRRRRR-“ New Brian started to moan before he was cut off by a very loud and raunchy sound.

PFFRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR
RRRRrRrRBBRRRrRrRr
RrRRRPBRRRrRrRRT!

New Brian could feel Jasper's pudgy butt cheeks vibrate above him as Jasper ripped a long, rippling fart onto his face. New Brian shut his eyes tightly and moaned with disgust as he felt the searing heat of Jasper's flatus blast his sweat-drenched snout. A vile stench, akin to rotten pepperoni and decayed banana, flooded New Brian's pained nostrils.

The muggy heat and repulsive stench of Jasper's gas lingered unpleasantly between the pudgy Labrador's butt cheeks. New Brian writhed and kicked in a futile attempt to escape the rancid gas he was being forced to inhale. He loudly coughed and gagged for about fifteen seconds.

Once those fifteen seconds had passed, Jasper lifted his butt up slightly, allowing some relatively fresh air to grace New Brian's nostrils. Jasper didn't want him to choke on his noxious gas, but he did want to toy with him some more.

"Take a nice, long sniff that I can hear, or I'll drop my plump ass right back onto your face~" Jasper said, while giving his jiggly butt a little, playful shake.

"W-what?! I- ***COUGH COUGH*** - can baREEEly- ***GAG*** - ugh...breathe down h-" New Brian started to speak.

Before New Brian could finish speaking, Jasper started harshly bouncing his thick, strong-smelling butt on New Brian's face. With each heavy, painful bounce of Jasper's rump, New Brian let out a pitiful whimper or whine.

After bouncing on the captive canine's face for several seconds, Jasper lifted his butt back up again.

"I didn't say you could talk back..." Jasper said with a naughty-looking grin.

"R-right... ***COUGH COUGH*** - sorry..." New Brian timidly apologised.

New Brian closed his eyes and took an audible, four-second long sniff of the rank, muggy air surrounding his head. The repugnant stench of Jasper's sweaty butt musk and lingering gas filled his nose's stinging nostrils, making him feel even more nauseous and woozy than he already was.

Once he'd breathed in the foul air around him, New Brian violently coughed, spluttered and gagged. Jasper smiled and let out a little laugh, satisfied that the grey-furred mutt had obeyed him.

"Haha! Good boy~! I guess we'd better give you another quick breather...we can think of what to do with you next in that time~" Jasper said while standing up off the couch.

While New Brian desperately tried to catch his breath, Brian moved him to a sitting position on the couch. The chunky, collar-adorned dog then sat down next to New Brian and ensured he stayed put.

"Hm...so what do you think we should make him sniff up next, Bri-Bri?" Jasper asked. The plump Labrador sat down on the couch, to the right of New Brian. Brian had decided to sit to the left of New Brian.

"Well, let's give him a brief break from our butts...I think he can breathe in our breath and burps next~" Brian replied.

"Ooh, that's NASTY~! I love it!" Jasper happily said.

As soon as it seemed like New Brian had caught his breath, Brian grabbed hold of New Brian's chin. Brian turned the grey-furred dog's head towards his own, then leaned in close. Brian opened up his mouth, revealing his white teeth, pink tongue and dark, cavernous throat.

"Haaaaaaaah~" Brian said playfully. A long wave of hot, smelly dog breath washed over New Brian's face. The chubby Labrador's breath reeked of rotten meat and martinis.

"Eurgh... ***COUGH COUGH*** Fuck, that stinks..." New Brian muttered, trying his best to turn his head away from Brian's open mouth.

Brian and Jasper gave New Brian a few seconds to catch his breath before Brian grabbed the back of the grey-furred canine's head. Once Brian had a firm grip of the mongrel's cranium, he raised his left arm up, revealing a thick mass of sweaty, white armpit fur.

An incredibly acrid stench wafted outwards and mingled with the other smelly scents lingering in the living room's air. That bitter, sweaty stink became much stronger for New Brian, as Brian suddenly shoved New Brian's face into his exposed armpit.

"MMRRRRHHN...!" New Brian let out a muffled moan against Brian's sweat-drenched armpit fur.

"Sniff it, bitch. I want to hear you sniffing up that manly stink; and when you're done, I want to hear you telling me how much you loved it." Brian commanded.

"Mmrrrn..." New Brian let out a moan of reluctant submission.

Brian rubbed New Brian's face all around his damp, musky armpit, while the captive canine took long, deep sniffs of his pungent, masculine musk. New Brian's face was soon soaked with foul-smelling armpit sweat, as he was forced to sniff every bit of the unwashed orifice in front of him. He would occasionally cough and splutter, but he managed to power through his revulsion.

After about a minute and a half of obedient sniffing, New Brian was pulled away from Brian's musky armpit. Brian lowered his arm down, and looked towards New Brian's wet, exhausted face.

"So, what did you think of the smell~?" Brian said, a cruel smirk upon his chubby, white-furred face.

"O-oh! I, uh- ***COUGH*** -absolutely adored it! You...you've got such a- ***COUGH*** - powerful, masculine scent! I could only dream of having such an enticing, musky aroma!" New Brian complimented Brian. While he was greatly exaggerating how much enjoyed it, he did have to admit there was something kind of alluring about Brian's natural musk...

"Haha! Well said, mutt." Brian said while playfully petting New Brian's head.

"Ooh, Brian! Can we make him worship our footpaws?" Jasper asked excitedly.

"Heh, sure! That sounds like a good time." Brian said with a nod. "On your knees, mongrel."

Brian callously shoved New Brian down onto the living room floor, then picked him back up so he was on his knees.

"I want to see you kissing our toes and licking our soles, like the subservient, little mutt you are." Brian said, pointing down to his uplifted paws.

"R-right...yes, sir..." New Brian timidly replied. He knew his punishment would get a lot worse if he refused to worship the canine cousins' feet.

New Brian lowered his head down towards Brian's chunky, white-furred paws. A pungent, cheesy aroma emanated from the soles and digits of the Labrador's sweaty feet. After a shaky sigh, New Brian closed his eyes, opened his mouth and started licking the sweat-dampened surface of Brian's left sole.

A salty, cheesy flavour embraced the submissive dog's taste buds as he lapped up the sweat and grime present on Brian's furry foot. He would occasionally cough or gag as he worshiped the white-furred Labrador's paw, but he quickly managed to return to his sordid duty.

Once Brian's left sole had been thoroughly cleaned, and his sweat had been replaced with warm saliva, New Brian moved onto kissing Brian's large, fuzzy toes. He obediently smooched all around Brian's

chunky digits. The top, underside and sides of Brian's toes all got a good amount of attention from New Brian's lips.

"Mm, that's right...get a good sniff of that cheesy stink, and keep worshiping me, bitch." Brian said with a satisfied smirk.

New Brian did as he was told. Once he was done licking, kissing and sniffing Brian's left paw, he moved onto the right paw. After that he attended to Jasper's smelly, unwashed paws and did just as much of a thorough job worshiping them with his nose and mouth. The two chubby, canine cousins were very pleased with New Brian's work.

"Alright...I think you've shown you know who the top dog in this house is. We'll let you go after one more punishment." Brian said once several minutes of New Brian's foot worship had passed.

"R-really? Oh, thank god..." New Brian said, a weary smile appearing on his face.

"Yup! Just stay on your knees and we'll handle the rest." Brian said, standing up. "I want to try that idea you came up with, Jasper...the one with our butts either side of this mutt's head."

"Haha~! Oh, super! This'll be fun!" Jasper nodded and stood up.

Brian and Jasper moved themselves, so they were stood to the left and right of New Brian, respectively. Brian turned New Brian around, so the grey-furred canine was facing towards Brian's plump, musky body. For a few seconds, New Brian thought Brian was going to force him to sniff his large, fuzzy balls and girthy cock. With his head so close to Brian's crotch, he got a good view of Brian's genitals, and got a good whiff of the strong, salty musk emanating from them too. However, it didn't take long for New Brian to realise Brian had something else in mind.

Brian turned himself around, so his thick, white-furred butt cheeks were in front of New Brian's face. Brian reached his right hand back, gripped the back of New Brian's head, and shoved his face between his fat, musky butt cheeks. As soon as New Brian's snout was comfortably nestled inside his deep, sweaty butt crack, Brian removed his hand from New Brian's head and put his arm back down to his side.

Once Brian's hand was out of the way, Jasper quickly backed himself up towards New Brian. Jasper's large, pudgy cheeks pressed against the back of New Brian's fuzzy head. New Brian's head was trapped between the Labrador cousins' furry rumps. He was utterly engulfed by their butts' fat and fur. The combined stench of their butt musk was truly vile.

"Mm...squished between two sweaty, jiggly Labrador butts~ His face is gonna absolutely reek after this~!" Jasper commented.

"Heh, definitely! Let's see just how badly we can make him reek..." Brian said with a grin.

For about thirty seconds, Brian and Jasper rubbed and played with their own bellies, while also rubbing their butts against New Brian's face and head. The two canine cousins' guts rumbled and growled while New Brian let out weak, muffled moans. While he knew Brian and Jasper didn't intend on moving until they were done toying with him, he couldn't help but express his disgust and concern. Damp, slimy fur rubbed against every bit of his head. The small amount of air present between Brian and Jasper's unwashed asses felt incredibly swampy, in terms of both its heat and stench.

Once thirty seconds had passed, Brian and Jasper's gassy bellies had grown very noisy. Loud grumbles and whines emanated from the cousins' plump, furry tummies.

“Mmn...feeling ready to rip, Jasper?” Brian asked, with one hand clutching his pudgy, white belly.

“Mm...definitely~!” Jasper said with a nod.

Both Brian and Jasper narrowed their eyes, clenched their stomachs and pushed. New Brian whimpered fearfully.

PBBBRRRRRRRrRrRrRrRr

RrRRRRrRRRRRRRRRRRRRR

AAHP!

FFRRRRRRRRrRrRrRrRRR

RRRRRRRBBRRRRRRRRRR

RRRRHHT!

Two massive, thunderous farts simultaneously blasted out of Brian and Jasper’s opened anuses. The hot, rancid-smelling gusts of air immediately assaulted New Brian’s face, nose and head. A sickening stench, that made New Brian imagine a pile of rotten meat, eggs and compost, flooded New Brian’s agonised nostrils and clung to his smelly, sweat-drenched fur. His floppy ears rang for several seconds, as the loud sound of Brian and Jasper’s point-blank farts overwhelmed them.

Brian and Jasper allowed New Brian to violently cough and gag into their plump, musky butts for a few seconds, before they both walked forward. New Brian collapsed to the floor and clumsily landed on his belly. He was still conscious, though he desperately wished he wasn’t. He felt very ill and groggy. Brian and Jasper’s raunchy punishments had also left his nose, ears and eyes stinging unpleasantly.

“Euurgh... ***COUGH COUGH COUGH*** O-oh god... ***GAG***” New Brian moaned while keeping a grey-furred hand close to his mouth.

“Ha...well, I think that’s enough punishment for one day. Go ahead and scamper away for now. You can go clean yourself up, and ready yourself to tell Peter and the rest of the family how much more

time they should be spending with me.” Brian said, gently nudging New Brian’s torso with one of his chunky feet.

“O-ohHHKAY- ***GAG*** Urgh...that sounds- ***COUGH COUGH*** - swell...” New Brian said, barely able to hold back from vomiting.

The exhausted, tearful dog crawled out of the living room in a rather pitiful, sickly manner. He managed to climb the stairs and enter the bathroom, where he was able to refresh himself, breathe in some fresh air and take a long shower.

After receiving that horrible punishment, New Brian became very wary of Brian, and very submissive to him as well. New Brian stayed true to his word about getting the Griffin family to spend more time with Brian, and Jasper returned to Los Angeles, satisfied that he’d helped out his cousin.

Over the next few months, Brian continued to toy with New Brian whenever a good opportunity arose. New Brian was forced to take in copious amounts of the chunky dog’s smelly gas, breath and musk. He was also forced to worship every inch of Brian’s pudgy body.

At first, the grey-furred dog remained absolutely revolted by Brian’s actions, but over time he learnt to enjoy Brian’s teasing, and the raunchy behaviour the heftier canine seemed to save just for him. New Brian’s reluctant submissiveness gradually turned to willing servitude. Eventually, New Brian came to recognise Brian’s heady, masculine musk as the alluring scent of his new master.

Brian and Jasper’s plan had been a fantastic success.

- THE END -