

Pepé and Rex's Quality Time

Commissioned story written by HamsterTrove for RexTheSkunkOFFICIAL

Pepé Le Pew and Rex had been happily dating for a month now. The two skunk roommates had come to an amorous agreement about five weeks back. They had both been struggling to find a suitable mate at the time; Pepé had gone through many short, unfulfilling relationships (mainly due to his natural smelliness and lack of hygiene) and Rex had been very self-conscious about some of the dirty kinks he had. After the two of them had admitted their mutual attraction for each other, and the various kinks they had, the two furry roommates had decided to become friends with benefits, with the possibility of officially becoming boyfriends at a later date if it felt right.

After only two weeks of flirting, indulging each other's kinks and talking more freely, Pepé decided he'd be happy to call Rex his boyfriend. His black, white and red-furred roommate was delighted to hear this. The two of them soon started doing everything together and sharing the same bed in Pepé's room when they wanted to sleep or get physically intimate.

In addition to becoming Pepé's boyfriend, Rex had become his feeder too. If the two of them were out on a dinner date at a restaurant or café, Rex would purchase massive, fattening meals for Pepé. Back at their apartment, Rex would feed Pepé feasts of snack foods, desserts, pizza slices and soda. As he did this, Rex would adoringly rub and squeeze Pepé's soft, chubby body, particularly his round belly and large, pudgy butt.

Rex loved seeing his plump boyfriend getting fatter and being a smelly slob, and Pepé loved being pampered by Rex and relieving himself of gas. Whenever Pepé was being fed in their apartment, he would frequently release loud, raunchy belches in front of Rex's face and deep, rumbling farts onto the couch. Rex would happily inhale the French skunk's rancid-smelling gas. He enjoyed sniffing up the scents of all the food and drink digesting in Pepé's fat, well-fed gut.

After a month (and two weeks) of Rex stuffing Pepé's face with fattening food and drink, the suave, French skunk had gone from being couch-potato chubby to notably fat. His thighs were incredibly thick and wobbled as he walked. His huge, jiggy butt cheeks looked like two round, black-furred boulders. His deep, musky butt crack was even deeper than before and was almost permanently drenched with foul-smelling sweat and slime. A large, doughy, white-furred gut with a deep, musty-smelling belly button at its centre protruded from the mammal's pudgy torso. Pepé was very much large and in charge.

Another change that occurred over this time was Rex's tolerance for the rank stench that emanated from Pepé's pudgy form. While he still did cough and splutter when up close to the French skunk's body and gas, Rex was able to take in a lot more of Pepé's stink without feeling nauseous or woozy. This was fortunate for Rex, as he was still just as obsessed with Pepé's voluptuous butt and gassy releases as he had been when he moved in with him.

It was a sunny Saturday in July. Beams of natural light shone through the windows and pleasantly illuminated Pepé and Rex's reasonably spacious apartment. Rex was wearing nothing but some red boxer briefs on his lithe frame, and Pepé was wearing nothing but some tight, barely visible briefs. The older and fatter skunk's soft, well-fed belly greatly overhung his underwear. Pepé's white briefs looked tattered, sweat-drenched and well-worn, particularly at the back. The tatty underwear failed to cover

the entirety of the fat skunk's immense butt cheeks, and made the outline of his deep, sweaty butt crack quite clear.

Pepé and Rex had recently finished off a big breakfast of fried eggs, sausages, toast and baked beans. To wash all that food down, the two skunks had drunk whole milk out of tall, plastic cups. Naturally, Pepé had been very gassy throughout their meal. His fat, white-furred belly gurgled and groaned as it digested its meal. To Rex's delight, Pepé had repeatedly burped and farted as he ate his hearty breakfast, filling the air with a rotten stink; a warm, rancid parody of the food and drink he'd just consumed.

Once he stood up, with the intent of putting his plastic cup back in the kitchen, Pepé decided to make the smell in the room even worse. The tubby skunk lifted his striped tail and showed off his butt.

"Hey, skinny-skunk...take a good look at my massive, jiggly derriere and get ready to take some deep sniffs. I know how much you love ze scent of my farts after breakfast, you kinky, leetle kit~" Pepé said with a playful grin and a shake of his plump, musky butt.

"Yes sir~!" Rex replied happily. The slim, submissive skunk gazed admiringly at his boyfriend's huge, unbathed butt and large, fluffy tail. A stale, sweaty stink emanated from Pepé's damp, undersized underwear and wafted into Rex's dark-grey nose.

Making sure his fat, furry rump was facing towards his boyfriend's face, Pepé narrowed his eyes, bent over slightly and pushed. "Hmrrnn..."

PBBBBRRRRRRrRrRrRrR
rRrRrRBBBBRrRrRRRRR
RRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR
RRRRRRRRRAHHHP!

A tremendous heat and stench seeped through the frayed fabric of Pepé's underwear as he let out a massive, low-pitched fart in front of Rex's face. The powerful gust of skunk flatus blew back Rex's black and red fur, and the rancid stench of rotten eggs and pork caused Rex's nostrils to sting.

"W-wow! ***cough cough*** That was a- ***cough***- seriously impressive one!" Rex complimented his large, gassy lover.

"Haha, many thanks~ It's always nice to hear you flattering my flatulence~" Pepé said, a pleased tone to his voice.

Pepé turned his head to look at Rex. The slim skunk was indulgently sniffing up the warm, eggy-smelling air around him and lustfully rubbing at the bulge in his boxer briefs.

“Hmhm~ Such a dirty, leetle stink-slut~” Pepé said teasingly before walking off, plastic cup in hand.

Everything went on as usual for several seconds. Rex sniffed and rubbed at his bulge, and Pepé’s pudgy butt and belly jiggled appealingly with each heavy step he took. However, after one of these heavy steps, Pepé found himself stumbling and losing grip of the empty plastic cup he was holding.

“Whoops!” Pepé exclaimed as the plastic cup dropped to the wooden floor. The plastic cup briefly bounced and rolled away from Pepé.

This caught Rex’s attention. The 19-year old skunk looked over towards his chunky boyfriend and saw what was going on.

Pepé followed the plastic cup over to where it had rolled. As this happened, Rex stood up and swiftly walked towards the fat French skunk. As Pepé bent over to pick up the plastic cup, Rex was approaching his plump, musky backside. A moment later, Pepé could feel his kinky boyfriend’s snout pressed up against his barely covered butt crack.

As Pepé’s tail had instinctually lifted as he bent over, Rex had easy access to the French skunk’s underwear-adorned butt. Rex pushed his snout against Pepé’s enormous ass and started eagerly sniffing and huffing. The repugnant stench of Pepé’s butt sweat and previous farts filled Rex’s nostrils.

“Haha, my goodness~ You really love ze scent of zis big, sweaty, skunk rump, don’t you~?” Pepé said as he felt warm bursts of his boyfriend’s breath against his butt.

“Mhmm~!” Rex let out a muffled moan of approval as he continued to sniff and huff away.

“Hmhm...well, in zat case, I’m sure you’ll appreciate me giving you an even stronger scent to sniff up~” Pepé said.

The rotund skunk reached back and dominantly held the back of Rex’s head. With one hand, Pepé teasingly rubbed Rex’s face against the sweaty, tattered fabric of his briefs. With the other hand, he rubbed and played with his own fat, squishy gut.

“MMMMN~!” Rex let out an appreciative moan while Pepé’s fat belly growled and grumbled in reaction to being played with.

“Zat’s right...keep smelling zat huge, dirty skunk butt, you filthy, leetle kit~” Pepé teased his younger boyfriend.

After about twenty seconds of teasing and belly play, Pepé narrowed his eyes and let rip.

BBRRRRRRRRRRRRRRrRr

RrRrRrPPPRRRRRrRrRrR

RRRRRRRRRRRRHHT!

Pepé's huge, sweaty butt cheeks jiggled as the gassy skunk released a hot, powerful fart right onto Rex's blushing face. A searing heat immediately warmed up Rex's snout and facial features, and a dreadful stench reminiscent of spoiled milk and digested baked beans flooded the young mammal's stinging nostrils.

Once that noxious hurricane of a fart had fully escaped Pepé's pudgy body, Pepé kept Rex's face plastered against his fat, smelly rump. "Be a good boy and sniff zat up~" Pepé ordered him.

The muggy heat and vile stench lingering around Pepé's unwashed ass was overwhelming, even for somebody like Rex, but the submissive skunk happily did as he was told. After a few involuntary coughs, Rex took several long sniffs of the smelly, stuffy air around him. Occasionally Rex would let out a muffled cough or splutter into Pepé's musky briefs, but he managed to keep going.

"Mm, zere we go~" Pepé said after about half a minute. He was satisfied that Rex had done as he was told.

Pepé let go of Rex's head, allowing Rex to stand back up and take in some relatively fresh air. A small, dark stain was present around the crotch of Rex's boxer briefs, where some precum had soaked through the fabric. He'd clearly enjoyed Pepé's scent and being put in his place by the fatter skunk.

Rex coughed and tried to take in some deep breaths, while Pepé picked up the plastic cup on the floor and walked off to the kitchen. Rex caught his breath, and Pepé placed his plastic cup on a kitchen counter. The pudgy mammal soon returned to pick up the plates and cutlery that the skunk couple had used for breakfast. He placed those on the counters of the apartment's kitchen too. With all of that sorted out, the kinky couple returned to the couch to watch some television.

The two skunks watched some sit-coms and animated shows for about an hour. They occasionally made amusing comments about the shows they were watching, or briefly talked about topics that interested them if something sparked their memory onscreen, but they mainly just enjoyed the television shows and each other's company.

Something Rex particularly enjoyed about being in Pepé's company was how exceptionally gassy he was. Every three minutes or so, Pepé's anus would open up and release a rank-smelling fart onto the couch cushion his butt was situated on.

Pepé let out quite a variety of farts. Each gassy release had its own distinct sound and smell. They weren't always notably long or loud, but they were guaranteed to have quite a powerful stink to them.

HSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS...

Some of Pepé's farts came out as quiet, snake-like hisses.

PBRRRRRRRT!

Some of Pepé's farts came out as quick, sharp toots.

BLRrRrRrRrRrRrRHHRRRT!

Some came out sounding disgustingly wet and rumbly.

**PFFFRRRRRRrRrRrRrRrRRRRRR
RRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR
HRRRRHP!**

Often though, Pepé's farts would come out as warm, powerful blasts that vibrated the couch and Pepé's fat, jiggly butt cheeks. Rex particularly loved hearing these kinds of farts. The young skunk's body would pleurably tingle in reaction to how strong and masculine they sounded and felt.

Once an hour of watching television and stinking up the couch had passed, Pepé decided to stand up.

"I'm feeling a leetle hungry still. I'm going to make a bowl of salted popcorn we can share. Would you like any drinks, mon amour? I was thinking of getting myself some soda." Pepé offered.

"Oh sure! I'll have a cup of soda too, please." Rex replied with a nod and a smile.

"Certainly! I'll be back in a few minutes, zen." Pepé said.

As Pepé walked off, Rex stared admiringly at his boyfriend's fat, jiggling butt cheeks and thick, furry thighs. Once the tubby French skunk was in the kitchen, Rex's gaze moved towards the couch cushion that Pepé had been sitting on. Due to the immense size and weight of Pepé's ass, there was a noticeable groove on the cushion where the fat skunk had been sitting and repeatedly farting.

Rex looked left and right, as if warily looking for something. He then placed his red-clawed right hand over the cushion's butt-groove. A toasty warmth emanated from where Pepé had been sitting.

"Mmmn~" Rex let out a delighted, little moan.

The young skunk moved his face gradually closer towards the cushion. After a few seconds, Rex pushed his dark-grey nose right up against the warm couch cushion. He closed his eyes and took a deep, long sniff. The potent stench of Pepé's butt musk, and the combined smells of all the hot, pungent farts he'd released onto the cushion, rushed into Rex's nostrils.

"Ahhh~ F-fuck~" the kinky, young skunk breathily moaned, feeling very turned on.

Rex carried on indulgently sniffing the soft, smelly cushion. Rank scents reminiscent of congealed butt sweat, rotten eggs and baked beans entered into Rex's nose and curiously mingled with each other.

After about twenty seconds of hungrily sniffing at Pepé's lingering musk and farts, Rex lowered his boxer briefs down to his ankles and started stroking his damp, erect cock. The young skunk jerked himself off as he excitedly sniffed and huffed into the cushion.

As he kept sniffing, more smells made themselves at home in his eager nose. Scents akin to mouldy bread, rotted meat and spoiled milk mixed in with the already present smells. Each smell was incredibly foul, but knowing that they originated from his boyfriend's huge, handsome butt made Rex emphatically adore each one.

Rex kept this up for four minutes. He'd occasionally cough or take in a breath away from the couch cushion, but other than that, he stayed devoted to sniffing up Pepé's smelly scents and pumping his right hand up and down the length of his stiff cock.

Pepé returned to the couch, a big bowl of popcorn in hand, and saw this was going on. Knowing what a dirty, kinky skunk Rex was, Pepé wasn't surprised that Rex was infatuated with the smell of the couch cushion he'd been sitting and farting on. The rotund French skunk placed the bowl of popcorn he was holding down on the nearby coffee table and let out an amused chuckle. Rex's cock was soaked with precum; he was clearly close to orgasm.

Rex looked up to Pepé, a slightly embarrassed grin on his furry face. "Oh, s-sorry! ***cough*** I'll get out of your way s-so you can sit down!" Rex said while moving himself to a normal sitting position on the couch.

"Ah, no need to apologise! You clearly started something you need to finish here...let me and my gassy derriere help you out~" Pepé said with a playful grin.

Pepé took a hold of his tatty briefs and lowered them down. Once he'd taken his undersized underwear off, he simply placed the discarded article of clothing under the nearby coffee table. Pepé's fat body was left completely naked. For a few seconds, Rex was able to see Pepé's girthy cock and large, fuzzy balls. The tangy, salty musk of the pudgy skunk's exposed genitals wafted towards Rex. That view quickly changed though, as Pepé turned around and presented his thick, black-furred butt cheeks to his mate.

Pepé moved himself in front of Rex and crouched down, so that his huge, musky rump was inches away from Rex's erect cock. Pepé playfully shook his big, jiggly butt and smiled. "I want to feel you cumming all over zese big, fat cheeks~" he said.

**FFBBRRRRRRRRrRrRrRRHHHRRR
RRRrRRBBRRRRRRRRHHHHRAP!**

Pepé's sweat-dampened anus opened up to release a long, low-pitched fart right onto Rex's wet, throbbing cock. Rex closed his eyes and moaned blissfully as he felt the incredible heat and power of his filthy lover's gas. "A-AHHHHH~! YES~!"

Rex's penis twitched and throbbed briefly before spewing out a long string of hot, white cum. The young skunk's semen splattered messily all over Pepé's massive, black-furred butt cheeks. Pepé grinned as he felt the warmth and sticky texture of his boyfriend's jizz against his backside.

"Mm, tres bon~ Zat was a nice big load, mon amour!" Pepé said happily.

"Haa...t-thank you!" Rex replied breathily. His black-furred belly puffed in and out as he breathed heavily and enjoyed the feeling of afterglow. A few involuntary coughs left his mouth as the rancid, eggy stench of Pepé's fart lingered around him.

"You're very welcome~ Once you're ready, I will need you to clean up ze mess you've made back zere though...perhaps you would enjoy using your tongue for zat~?" Pepé suggested.

"Mm- ***cough*** - definitely!" Rex said with a nod.

After a few coughs and splutters, and a few more seconds of enjoying his afterglow, Rex moved his face towards Pepé's huge, messy butt, stuck out his tongue and started lapping up the warm, salty jizz he'd left on his boyfriend's backside. The young skunk's wet tongue explored all over Pepé's round butt cheeks, and even inside his deep, sweaty butt crack. A copious amount of sweat, slime and semen ended up being swallowed down by the filthy, red-haired skunk.

Rex didn't care about the horrid, bitter taste of Pepé's butt sweat, or the rank, faecal stench wafting out of the French's skunk's unkempt butt crack. The dirty, young skunk adored worshiping his slobby boyfriend's butt. When he had finally finished cleaning up his load, Pepé's fat rump was thoroughly coated with Rex's warm saliva.

After Rex had finished with his cleaning, Pepé grabbed a box of tissues, so they could clean up any lingering jizz or saliva they wanted to deal with. Once they were both suitably dried off, the two of them put their underwear back on, watched some more television and ate some popcorn together. Once they eventually emptied the popcorn bowl (most of the popcorn ended up in Pepé's spacious stomach) they turned off the television and went off to spend some time by themselves. Rex looked at some art and talked to some friends online, and Pepé read a novel and played with his own pudge for a while.

Later that day, around 3pm, Rex was sat back on the couch. He had a game controller in his hands, as he was playing one of the single player modes of his favourite fighting game, Skunk Smash Supreme. Rex was now dressed in a red T-shirt and blue denim jeans. He'd decided not to bother putting socks onto his red-clawed feet.

Pepé had briefly left their apartment to buy a birthday card for a feline friend of his, as well as some soda and cookies for himself. He returned to the apartment and opened the door. He was dressed in a tight, light-blue polo shirt (which failed to cover up his large, white-furred belly and deep belly button) and some dark blue trousers that made the size of his butt very obvious.

"Hi Pepé!" Rex said, his gaze not breaking from the game in front of him.

"Salut!" Pepé responded, shopping bag in hand.

Pepé closed the door behind him and casually walked in front of the television. As Pepé passed by, Rex's attention was taken away from the game. His gaze locked onto Pepé's huge, fabric-covered rump

and stayed on it. He couldn't resist staring. He loved how Pepé's butt wobbled as he walked, the way his trousers could barely contain his enormous ass cheeks, and the dark, musky sweat stain that indicated where the tubby skunk's butt crack was. *Such a handsomely plump and slobby skunk!*

In the corner of Pepé's eye, the French skunk was able to see Rex gawking at his ass. Pepé smirked. He could hear Rex's character in the game was getting beat up, but that didn't seem to be a concern for either skunk.

Pepé turned his head to look at Rex. He then grabbed one of his own plump, round butt cheeks and gave it a firm squeeze. "You're looking a leetle distracted zere, my darling~ Is *zis* what you want?" Pepé teased.

Rex vigorously nodded.

"Haha~ Well, who could blame you for wanting such a huge, juicy skunk butt? So much to admire, and so many fun possibilities~" Pepé continued.

The fat-bottomed skunk placed his shopping bag down on the ground, then backed up towards Rex. Teasingly, he lifted up his tail and pushed his big, clothed butt against Rex's slim torso.

"So much thick, jiggly fat...and such an intoxicating, musky stench~ It must be driving you wild, no~? Well...how about you take a sniff~?" Pepé said with a naughty grin, while rubbing his butt against Rex's torso.

'KO!' Skunk Smash Supreme's announcer exclaimed on the television. Rex placed the game controller he'd been holding on the left arm of the couch and focused on what was right in front of him.

Rex pushed his snout up against the centre of Pepé's butt, right against the trousers' sweat stain, and took a deep, indulgent sniff. Even through multiple layers of fabric, the smell of Pepé's pungent butt musk was strong and distinct.

"Zat's right...get a good sniff, you filthy, leetle stink-slut~" Pepé teased him.

As Rex repeatedly sniffed the damp, sweaty fabric in front of his nose, Pepé undid the button and zipper of his trousers. A sigh of relief could be heard from Pepé as his fat belly bulged out slightly. After allowing Rex to sniff away at his trousers for around half a minute, Pepé lowered down his trousers and placed the discarded article of clothing a short distance away on the floor.

Now he'd removed his trousers, Pepé's tatty, undersized briefs could be seen hugging at the French skunk's butt cheeks.

"Zese briefs barely cover my cheeks these days...you've gotten me so big and fat, you naughty boy~" Pepé commented.

PBBRRRrRrRrRrRRRT!

A hot, smelly blast of skunk gas seeped through Pepé's briefs and washed over Rex's blushing face. The foul-smelling flatus reeked of aged cheese and rotten eggs. Rex let out several involuntary coughs in reaction.

“Haha~ If you want to see zis butt in all its bare glory, you’ll need to sniff and kiss zis sexy skunk rump until I’m satisfied~” Pepé said, giving his jiggly butt a brief shake.

Rex didn’t need to be told twice. The submissive skunk pushed his nose up against Pepé’s underwear-covered butt crack and took a long, audible sniff. A cheesy, sweaty stink immediately filled his nostrils. Rex then planted a multitude of quick pecks and long, adoring smooches against the uncovered areas of Pepé’s furry butt. Rex made sure to repeatedly sniff Pepé’s butt between kisses.

“Mmn...fantastique~! You’ve become quite ze adept butt-worshiper after so much practice, haha~” Pepé chuckled. “Well, I’m a skunk of my word...let’s get zese briefs off, oui?” Pepé said.

Pepé lowered down his tight, sweaty briefs and placed them down next to his discarded trousers. With the fat skunk’s huge, furry butt cheeks exposed to Rex, Pepé’s butt musk was stronger than ever. A rank stench, akin to a sewage pipe coated with congealed sweat, wafted out from the French skunk’s unkempt butt crack and into Rex’s nose.

“Enjoying ze scent of my unwashed ass, stink-slut~? I hope two weeks without showering isn’t too much for you...” Pepé teased.

“I think your scent’s amazing~” Rex happily replied. The filthy, young skunk’s heart was beating hard in his chest.

“Good~ Well, how about you keep sniffing while I give you a leetle lap dance~?” Pepé suggested.

“That sounds great!” Rex said with a nod.

“Well, let us begin zen~” Pepé said. Pepé took off his polo shirt and dropped it onto the floor, leaving the fat, musky skunk completely naked once again.

Pepé sassily put his hands on his wide hips, then started shaking his hips back and forth, causing his massive, furry butt cheeks to jiggle enticingly. Pepé moved and wiggled his thick butt all around in an alluring manner, while his large, striped tail playfully swayed around. He twerked right in front of Rex’s entranced face and teasingly rubbed his fat, sweaty ass against Rex’s face and crotch. All the while, Rex eagerly sniffed up the pungent scent of his boyfriend’s butt. The kinky, young skunk felt like he was in paradise.

Adding to Rex’s enjoyment of the situation was the fact that Pepé frequently farted in his face while flaunting his huge, sweat-dampened butt. Hot, foul-smelling gusts of skunk flatus blasted out from Pepé’s sweaty pucker every twenty seconds or so and washed over Rex’s face. Rex’s nose was graced with a variety of vile smells; some were notably meaty, some were overwhelmingly cheesy, and some had a fruity tang to them. All of them were incredibly smelly though. It was fortunate Rex’s body had built up a tolerance for the overwhelming stench that Pepé could produce.

When Rex wasn’t inhaling his boyfriend’s butt musk and farts, or trying to catch his breath, he was repeatedly complimenting Pepé’s musk and figure. The young skunk told Pepé things like ‘You’ve got such a gorgeous butt, Pepé~! Since you’ve been eating more, it’s only gotten more attractive!’, ‘Mmph~! You’ve got such a powerful skunky scent~’ and ‘God, you’ve gotten so huge and jiggly...you look amazing dancing like that!’. Pepé would simply chuckle or thank him in response.

After about five minutes of Pepé’s smelly teasing, the fat, French skunk turned his head to look at Rex. With an amused grin, Pepé said, “Tsk tsksk...you just can’t get enough can you~? What a filthy thing you are, haha...”

“Mmn...I really can’t~ I’d definitely need a few breathers, and some opened windows, but I could keep this up for hours if you were up for it~” Rex replied, wiping away some tears that had welled up in his eyes. The air around him absolutely reeked.

“Ha, you certainly have developed a strong stamina when it comes to stink! Well, why don’t we ramp things up a leetle~? I want to see you opening your mouth, so you can swallow down my farts~” Pepé said. As he finished speaking, he gave his voluptuous butt a cheeky wiggle.

“Oh, sure! I’d be delighted to!” Rex said, rather excitedly.

The dirty, red-haired skunk opened his mouth up wide. A moment later, Pepé’s sweat-dampened asshole similarly opened.

PFFRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRrRrRr
RrRRRRRRRRRT!

Rex felt a searing, spicy heat fill his maw, as Pepé farted right into his mouth. In addition to that, he could taste a very strong flavour, akin to rotten eggs with an undertone of spoilt milk, upon his tongue. Acting quickly, Rex closed his mouth and audibly swallowed down Pepé’s rancid gas, along with a good amount of saliva.

“Oh my- ***COUGH COUGH*** - god...that- ***COUGH***- one had quite a strROoNg- ***GAG*** - taste, ha...” Rex stated, looking rather shocked.

“Haha, too much for you, mon amour~? You can take a breather now, if you really need it.” Pepé offered.

“No, no, it’s- ***COUGH COUGH*** - fine! That just- ***cough*** - caught me off-guard a bit! Please, keep going!” Rex replied.

“Alright, if you’re certain, darling!” Pepé said.

Rex opened his mouth, and Pepé played with his own gut to stir up some gas. Over the next three minutes, Pepé repeatedly farted into Rex’s maw, and Rex obediently swallowed down his mate’s foul-tasting flatus. While Rex was repeatedly left coughing and gagging, he managed to stomach the various flavours of Pepé’s gas.

Eventually Pepé decided Rex had gulped down enough of his gas.

“Mm, well done, my leetle fart-taster~ Zat was very fun, but after all zat dancing and standing around, I think I’d like a sit down now. How about you have a sniff of my balls while I rest? I know you adore ze manly aroma I have down zere~” Pepé suggested.

“Sure, I’d- ***cough*** - love that!” Rex replied enthusiastically.

Pepé sat his plump, sweaty ass down on the couch, right next to Rex. The fat skunk leant back and put his hands behind his head in a relaxed position, revealing his scruffy, white armpit fur. An acrid, garlicky stench wafted out from Pepé’s sweat-drenched armpits and mixed in with the other foul scents polluting the apartment’s stuffy air.

Rex wasted no time in moving his head down towards Pepé's crotch. He placed his dark grey nose right up against his boyfriend's sizeable, sweat-dampened balls and took a deep, indulgent sniff. A salty, masculine aroma filled his nostrils, making Rex's body tingle with aroused pleasure. Rex repeatedly sniffed Pepé's big, fuzzy testicles while stroking at the bulge of his own erection.

After about thirty seconds, Pepé said, "Hmhm~ I'm glad to see you're enjoying yourself zere...did you want to take off zose jeans?"

"Mm, that sounds like a good idea!" Rex said with a nod.

Rex took a break from sniffing up Pepé's pungent, manly musk to focus on taking off his clothes. Rex took off his shirt and lowered down his jeans, then placed the removed clothing a small distance away on the floor. Rex also decided to take off his underwear. As he lowered down his red boxer briefs, the slim skunk's belly growled and grumbled. As soon as he took off his underwear, a loud fart blasted out from the young skunk's pleasantly plump butt.

PRRRRRRRRRRRRRRT!

"Very nice~ After sniffing up and swallowing down all zat gas, I suppose it makes sense you're a bit gassy now too! Would you mind if I had a sniff of your rump~?" Pepé asked.

"Oh...well, sure! Go ahead!" Rex said.

The naked, young skunk moved himself on the couch, so he was on his knees, with his tail raised and his butt presented towards Pepé.

Pepé grabbed Rex by his hips and moved his own face down towards Rex's black-furred butt. The French skunk audibly sniffed up the scent of Rex's rump, and the lingering, meaty smell of his fart.

PBBRRRrRrRrRrRRRRRRHHP!

Pepé felt an intense warmth against his snout as Rex farted in his face. The stench of mouldy bread and rotten vegetables filled the French skunk's nostrils.

"Phew~ Zat's quite ze impressive stink zere!" Pepé said before indulgently sniffing the smelly air around him.

"Heh...well, thank you!" Rex said, blushing beneath his face's fur.

"Mm...are you feeling ready for me to fart on *your* face~?" Pepé asked, after several seconds of sniffing.

"Oh, definitely! Could you sit on my face as you do it?" Rex said excitedly.

"I certainly can~ I'll stand up, so zat you can lay down~" Pepé replied.

Pepé stood up from the couch and allowed Rex to lay down on his back. Once Rex was comfortably laid down, Pepé moved himself so his plump, sweaty butt cheeks were looming above Rex's face.

"Ready~?" Pepé asked.

"Go for it!" Rex said with a nod and a grin.

Pepé lowered his immense ass down towards Rex's head, then planted his butt down on top of Rex's blushing face. Rex's head completely disappeared out of sight, as it was engulfed by the incredible size and weight of Pepé's huge, musky butt.

A fiery warmth overcame Rex's head, and a dreadful, faecal stench assaulted his nostrils. With his eyes tightly shut, Rex could only see darkness. Being beneath a fat, unwashed skunk's rump was an intense experience.

Pepé grinded his plump, sweaty ass against Rex's face until the slimmer skunk's snout was thoroughly jammed between his butt cheeks. For good measure, Pepé bounced his huge, heavy butt on Rex's face several times too, causing Rex to let out muffled moans of both pleasure and pain. Once Pepé was finally done, Rex's face was drenched with foul-smelling sweat and slime, and his nose was pressed right up against Pepé's puckered anus.

"Mm...zere we go~" Pepé said once he'd got himself comfortable. "You love being my cushion, don't you~?" the fat skunk asked.

"MMMMHN~!" Rex let out an approving moan.

"Haha...show me how much you love my massive, chubby rump zen~ I want to feel you sniffing and licking zis big, dirty ass~" Pepé said.

Rex did as he was told. Rex deeply inhaled the muggy, vile-smelling air present around his nose. After a few muffled coughs and gags, the submissive skunk stuck out his tongue and lapped up the sweat, slime and lint present in Pepé's deep, unkempt butt crack. Some involuntary coughs and splutters left Rex's mouth as he licked his chunky boyfriend's butt, but he managed to keep going. His desire to please Pepé and his desire to have his dirtiest kinks indulged proved to be excellent motivators.

"Mm, zat's good~ Here, have a nice, warm reward..." Pepé said after about half a minute of licking from Rex.

BBRRRRRRRRrRrRrRRRMMPFF!

Pepé's anus opened and released an incredibly hot and powerful fart right into Rex's pained nostrils. The stench was absolutely revolting. It smelt like somebody had dumped a heap of rotten pork into an overflowing cesspool.

Pepé could hear (and feel) Rex letting out a series of violent coughs and gags into his butt cheeks. The heat, stench and pressure that Rex was dealing with was truly overwhelming. Tears painfully welled up in Rex's eyes. The slim skunk's body futilely writhed and his legs kicked, while some precum leaked out from the tip of his cock. Rex's mind and body clearly felt a bit conflicted over the situation they were in.

"Hmhm...it really stinks back zere, doesn't it~?" Pepé said teasingly.

Pepé kept Rex pinned down beneath his butt. The fat, French skunk swayed his hips back and forth as he grinded on Rex's sweat-drenched face.

"Get a good smell of my sweat and farts, you filthy, musk-loving runt...I know you want to~" Pepé cruelly teased him.

**PBBRRRRRRRRRRRRrRrRrRrRrRrR
rRrRrRrRrRRRRRHHHT!**

Pepé's sweaty, brown-stained asshole opened up and ripped a massive, rippling fart. Hot, noxious skunk gas rushed into Rex's agonised nostrils. The young skunk's head felt woozy, and his stomach felt nauseous. While Pepé's nasty teasing was greatly turning him on, he was concerned he was going to end up passing out. Rex's heart beat hard and fast within his chest, out of both fear and excitement.

With a naughty smirk on his chubby face, Pepé watched Rex writhe and kick, and listened to Rex loudly coughing and gagging beneath him. He knew his kinky partner liked having his limits tested so they could get up to increasingly dirty activities. Right now, he was just pushing those limits.

For about ten seconds, Pepé allowed Rex to struggle and cling to consciousness beneath his hefty butt. Once that time had passed, Pepé lifted up his big, furry butt slightly, to allow some relatively fresh air to grace Rex's lungs. Taking the opportunity he'd been granted, Rex tried his best to take some deep breaths through his mouth between coughs and gags.

"Haha...all zat air you're trying to breathe still reeks of skunk ass, doesn't it~?" Pepé said while playfully fanning at the air in front of his shiny, black nose.

"Y-yeah..." Rex weakly responded before returning to catching his breath. His eyes looked tearful and bloodshot.

"Well...I guess it wouldn't matter if I did ZIS zen..." Pepé said with a mischievous grin.

"Huh...?" Rex said, before realising what Pepé meant.

Pepé suddenly dropped his huge, heavy butt down onto Rex's face. Upon impact, Pepé ripped one last fart onto his kinky partner's snout.

**BRRRRrRrRrRrPPRRRR
RRRrRrRHHHAAHP!**

A nasty, crackly fart, reeking of rotten eggs and roadkill, blasted out of Pepé's backside. The tubby skunk's searing gas swiftly washed over Rex's face and filled his nose.

"MMMMHRRRRRNN~!"

Rex let out a muffled moan of simultaneous arousal and distress. The young skunk's cock briefly throbbed before he orgasmed for the second time that day. Warm, sticky jizz ejaculated from the tip of his penis and splattered haphazardly over Rex's furry belly and chest.

Satisfied that he'd toyed with Rex enough, Pepé stood up and allowed Rex to breathe and regain his composure.

"Looks like you enjoyed yourself quite a bit, despite all ze squirming~" Pepé playfully commented.

"Haa...haa... ***COUGH COUGH*** Y-yeah, you could- ***COUGH***- definitely say that...I'm glad you've got a good grasp on my limits, and how to- ***cough***- push 'em too. That was super-hot!" Rex said, while sitting up on the couch.

"I'm glad to hear it, mon amour~ Was zere anything you wanted to do now?" Pepé asked.

"Well...I think- ***cough***- cleaning myself up and getting a glass of water would probably be good. I guess you still need to put away your shopping as well. But after that, maybe we could play some Skunk Smash Supreme nude?" Rex suggested.

"I'd certainly be up for zat!" Pepé said with a smile.

"Great! Maybe the winner of each match could get to fart in the face of the loser?" Rex said with a grin.

"Haha...I'd be up for zat too, but I'd say zat's a win-win situation, really." Pepé replied.

"Well, if it's just us two playing, I don't think that's a problem~" Rex said.

"Ha, zat's very true, mon amour~" Pepé said with a nod before giving Rex a warm, comforting hug.

- THE END -