**Warning: The following story contains heavy fart fetish themes and depictions of morally objectifiable perversion.**

**Down the Rabbit Hole Chapter 1 - The Corner Seat.**

*Written by HumbleHeretic*

Will she come today?

I had these thoughts as I sat at a lone table in a certain library. There was nothing particularly special about this library, it was a regular building where humans and anthros alike could browse various books containing a myriad of information.

I had been coming to this library since a few years ago, whether for school work or leisure reading, this was the place I usually went to. It was also a nice place to get away from the hustle and bustle of busy life, the environment was quiet and soothing.

However, this tranquillity that had persisted for all these years was recently under threat, and it was all the result of a single patron that had started frequenting this place since about two or three weeks ago.

***Jingle~***

Speak of the devil, this certain patron had just walked through the door, and she immediately grabbed the attention of the other regulars at the library. She stepped right past the counter without the receptionist even acknowledging her entry. Granted the receptionist was on her phone at this time, and she probably wouldn't have noticed either way as the height of the person that had just entered was just barely above the level of the counter.

I could already hear the mumbles of chagrin coming from the other regular patrons nearby, however rather than that, I was much more focused on taking in the sight of the girl that had just entered.

As was previously mentioned, she was short, very much so. She probably stood about 4 feet tall and a couple inches, but that was only when her large floppy ears were folded down like they were now. The large ears were coated in mocha brown fur while the insides were a milky pink colour. The tips of these long ears reached all the way down past her thighs that were generously plump despite her overall size, however, even more plump was her perky round butt whose cheeks were like ripe peaches contained in nothing but a pair of tight black yoga pants!

I couldn't help but lose myself and stare at her bouncy tush whenever it came into view, just by sheer volume, her ass was certainly not the largest around, there were plenty of large anthro walking around with assets that could make one lose their mind. However, when paired with her overall lacking size and the absurd perkiness of that rear, I couldn't help but fall into a daze when I gazed at her ass that filled her soft pants like soft bread dough filling a pair of water balloons. My eyes would involuntarily follow the sway of her plush mounds with the movements of her curvy hips as she walked by.

But enough about her butt for now, sitting right above her cheeks was a soft-looking, short furry tail that occasionally wiggled. The thick thighs transitioned nicely to her legs that were fairly long in proportion to the rest of her body. The plumpness of her calves was outdone by the sheer size of her long furry feet. Each of these feet sported large round toes that were tipped off by small little claws that looked nothing but cute.

And speaking of cute, her face was flanked by two large fuzzy cheeks covered in cream coloured fur, large eyes with brown pupils positioned behind a pair of spectacles that made them seem even brighter, and a pink button nose. Her neck was thin, and her thorax was small with a pair of modest bulges poking through her plain t-shirt. Her waist was fairly thin but with a bit of doughiness that transition to her belly that seemed tight at a glance.

All in all, she was a Bunny Anthromorph that was small in stature, but sporting some prominent assets that created the perfect combination of adorable and sensual.

As always, her attire was focussed on comfort which melded well with her overall nerdy/intellectual vibe. This vibe was made more prominent by the fact that no matter when or where, she always held a book in her hand, reading away without a care in the world. She was always so engrossed in the act that she seemed to be completely oblivious to her surroundings, possessing such little situational awareness that she would bump straight into someone if they didn't get out of her way first.

And it was this hyper tunnel vision that was part of the root of the problems caused by the Bunny whenever she was present in the library. Hence the unsatisfied mumbling of the other patrons whenever she entered.

However, her lack of awareness was most definitely not the reason for why others found her unpleasant to be around.

The Bunny walked right past my table and with her eyes still glued to the book in her hand, she headed straight for the usual spot.

In a far corner of the library, there was a lone desk with a single seat. This was nothing strange as there were many such combos spread about the place for those that wanted to be alone. However, what was particular about this seat was the virtual ghost town that existed around it. Even the few seats that were positioned nearby it were almost always unoccupied, to the point that layers of dust would regularly form on them that needed to be wiped off.

The other patrons simply refused to sit near where the Bunny usually positioned herself, however I was different. While the other patrons avoided her in disgust, I did the opposite. Ever since I spent some time observing the Bunny’s behaviour and had come to know about her *peculiar behaviour*, I had always had the burning urge to get close to her, more so physically than emotionally.

For that reason, I was currently seated at one of the single tables closest to what others jokingly labelled as "the dead zone".

While pretending to read a random book, and with my heart pounding and threatening to burst out of my chest, I observed the Bunny closely. And just as I'd hoped, she took her seat right where she always did every time she was at the library, though it was a wonder that she didn't bump into the large shelf against the wall given how absorbed she was in the book.

And speaking of the book, I couldn’t help but wonder what it was about. It was the same book she would be reading every time she came. It didn't seem like one she'd borrowed from the library, and also no matter how much she flipped through it, she kept reading it as if it was never-ending. I had taken a peek at the cover out of curiosity, however the title was written in a language that was completely unrecognizable.

All of this was hardly important though, instead I was now focussed on the way her plump butt sank into the seat of the chair that had basically been moulded into the shape of her ass after all this time of constant use.

My heart was pounding harder than ever before, the presence of the Bunny sitting just out of arm's reach of me making me more nervous than I'd ever been! She simply sat there reading away, as though completely oblivious of or maybe even ignoring my presence near her. However, it was exactly this indifference that lead me to take such a drastic step in the first place.

I could tell that there were a few patrons looking at me as though I were some kind of weirdo, but I couldn't really blame them. Here I was deep within the "dead zone", sitting in what was probably the most treacherous position right near the reading Bunny. They were probably thinking that I had a weird fetish or something, in which case they couldn't be more right.

From the first day I observed the bunny, the sight of her big soft butt would get me supper excited, however, it wasn't the suppleness of her rear that made me feel this way, but rather what regularly came out of it, and what would send the other patrons fleeing away with their tails between their legs and their fingers pinching their noses!

As if to demonstrate what I was thinking about, a soft, rumbly noise that I'd been eagerly anticipating for so long was finally caught by my ears. She did it, she actually did it with me sitting right here, I actually couldn't believe it! The moment the sound was confirmed in my ears, my heartrate sped up like a jet engine as I struggled to contain my agitated nerves while holding my breath. As I finally calmed down, I prayed that nobody including her had noticed my reaction, and with a great resolve, I slowly, very slowly took a breath in through my nose.

[!!!!!!!!!!!]

I had to put my hand over my mouth just to stop myself from cursing out loud in the quiet library! I fought back the tears while trying not to cough, at the same time, I looked back to the Bunny to see if I had startled her with my reaction.

Just like I thought, my presence was like air to hear who barely twitched her long floppy ears while I was reeling from the terribly foul smell.

It was like a rotten cabbage was crusted with an old sock and put in a steamer, and then I went and snorted the resulting vapour straight from the nozzle!

All of this was the result of just a simple, single fart pushed out from the bodacious behind of the Bunny sitting near me! The smell was something one would never think such a gentle looking creature was capable of producing, yet the Bunny did just that, and that little toot was far from the last she had in store.

This was part the main reason why the area around her always remained clear, anyone who frequented this library was already aware of the Bunny and her deadly gas. However, if it was just that then there wouldn't be much need for such a reaction to her presence like when she first walked in.

**FFFFFFFFPPRRPPRrrRRtTTtttttttt**

While the gas from the first fart was still tormenting my sinuses, another raspy expulsion vibrated the seat below the Bunny's bubbly butt! A small yet thick plume of visually discoloured air squeezed through the gaps between her plump butt cheeks and the cushion of the chair before spreading out, some if it coming right my way! The stink of the first fart was already bad enough, but this one sounded like it'd be even worse. As a matter of fact, I could already feel the heat of the gas crawling up my arm, completely defying the air conditioning of the building.

The gas got closer and closer to my face, and I was actually conflicted on what to do. The smell of the first fart was actually worse than I'd anticipated, and I was already almost dry heaving at this point. However, the twisted excitement that I was feeling at this time was barely winning over the disgust. Therefore, with an even more nervous heart, I steeled myself and drew the creeping, creamy fart gas right into my nose as it reached my face!

“UEEE-Mmphhmm!”

This time I couldn’t hold back the gag and could only catch it in my hands to muffle it as best I could! Still, the sound broke the quiet of the library and caused even more disdainful glares to be cast on me by the other readers, the human ones mostly. Their stares stung, however they were nothing compared to the burning I was experiencing in my nostrils! The smell of the previous fart was completely outclassed by this hot batch of fresher butt fumes! The smell of rotten cabbage had been upgraded to that of rotten eggs and spoiled milk, the gas was even thicker, and I felt the heat filling my nose just from a single whiff!

At this point I was doubled over on the table, eyes clenched and trying my best not to gag too loudly as I dry heaved. The stares I was receiving was of no concern to me as I tried my hardest just to cope with the atrocity of the Bunny's baleful butt belch in my nose! My hand that wasn’t covering my mouth was resting on the table while trembling, I was doing my best not to tap on the wood while my mind was in a frenzy from the unbearable stink!

I fought to open my ears where tears had formed at the corners and looked at the Bunny's reaction, and once again, she was completely indifferent, as if she wasn't even aware of the toxic gas bomb she'd just released upon the world, and my nose. This was in fact the other part of the reason for her receiving glares whenever she walked into the library. The fact that her farts were both horrible and frequent was bad enough, however the Bunny herself showed absolutely no reservation in letting her terrible rippers loose in public and in the middle of everyone.

She was always so absorbed in her reading that she never paid attention to the things or people around her. There was more than one occasion where she bumped into one of the other library patrons, and neither time did she even acknowledge the other person before nonchalantly continuing on her way. Combining that with her terrible gassiness made her a proper menace to society. There was even a time I witnessed where someone who didn't know about her had went to get a book from the shelf behind her. A single fart later and the poor bastard was on the floor counting sheep. It took two of his friends to brave the lingering cloud of fumes with their jerseys over their noses to pull him out of the danger zone. In the meantime, the Bunny remained completely indifferent, even almost letting another one loose while they were in the way.

Since then, the area where she always sat became a dead zone where no-one dared to tread, no-one except me at least. You see, I've always had a bit of a kink for farts, and this kink only grew more pronounced after the Splice where all manner of fantastic creatures, and especially exotic women, had come to inhabit Earth.

Ever since the gassy Bunny had started frequenting the library and made her gassiness known, I've always fantasized about what her fresh farts smelt like. Being that the library is a public place, I never worked up the courage to approach her to grab a sniff. However, my care for my image became less and less as my lustful fantasies grew, and after taking notice of her sheer indifference towards those around her, I finally decided to take a chance today to get near her.

And boy was it worth it, the disdainful stares of others didn't bother me a bit as I savoured the stench of the gas that was clogging my nostrils. I honestly didn't expect her farts to be *this* bad! I had taken risks a few times to secretly smell girls' farts, however the make of the Bunny's gas was of a completely different kind!

**PPPRRRRRRrrRRrrPrRRRRrrrrrrsssssstttststtt**

Not only the quality, but also the quantity. It hadn't even been a minute since the last fart and already there was a thick smog of greenish yellow fumes puffing out from below the bunny's butt. The fact that her farts were bad enough to be visually discoloured only made the experience more nerve wracking as I watched it slowly drift towards me.

Part of me actually didn't want to inhale this one, the first two were so bad that I was even beginning to question if I really had a fart fetish worthy of these gruesome stinkers. They also seemed particularly clingy as I could still make out the unique stench of the first butt bomb while suffering from the second. However, the throbbing of my stiff member as I took in the scent of the gas already filling my nose was the only reason I needed, and it was with that that I drew the creamy, gross fart cloud into my flared nostrils.

“Hurk-Ueeellgghkk~!”

It was getting harder and harder to stifle my revolted reactions. While my boner pushed against the rough fabric of my pants, my eyes were almost burning from the potency and pungency of the vapid bunny butt vapour clogging my nasal cavity. There was so much I'd inhaled this time that the gas quickly filled my mouth and bathed my tongue in a swathe of truly horrid flavours! My gag reflex was in overdrive as I desperately stifled my retching, the taste was just as, if not even more horrible than the stench which was like the inside of an uncleaned barn house caked in large mounds of fresh dung!

As the Bunny's little nose cutely twitched while she read, I had to wonder if she could actually smell the horrible gas she was putting out. Even I with my outlandish kinks could barely withstand the stink that was sizzling my sinuses and singe-ing my nose hairs! Yet the little fur ball seemed unperturbed as she even wiggled her doughy butt slightly before releasing yet another fart mere seconds after the last!

**BRRrrRRrbbRtRTrrTTTttRRtttTTTTTttttt**

This one was a bit quieter than the last, however the colour of the gas moving against the black of her soft leggings spoke volumes of the potency of the butt fumes floating my way!

I knew that if I kept hesitating with each toot that I'd eventually psyche myself out from continuing, therefore, seeing as these would be far from the final farts the Bunny had to offer, I decided to just keep my thinking to a minimum and just breathe the farts in as they came.

[!!!!!!!]

Even if I put my brain into passive mode, my sense of smell functioned just fine, and just then it was violently attacked by the worst stench yet! I actually couldn't believe it, but these farts seem to only get worse with each one that gushed from the Bunny's behind. The smell of rotten eggs was back, but this time it was mixed with that of the rotten cabbage in an old sock. The hot, creamy butt broth quickly filled my nose, mouth and throat as I breathed it in with little to no hesitation. Part of my brain was telling me that that was a mistake as the gas was so foul that I unintentionally let out a loud gag that startled everyone in the library!

I quickly ducked my head down and fought off the stink that was making me retch. My fingers were clawing at the wood of the desk as I tried to endure to the best of my ability. In the meantime, I kept breathing in the scent of the lingering fart cloud, trying to build of some resistance to the ungodly smell. Whether or not such a thing would actually work, I had not a clue, what I did know though was that the gas smelt just as bad no matter how much of it I inhaled!

It was remarkable just how foul these farts were, none that I've smelt before could match them. They were stubborn in the way the smell clung to the inside of my nose while combining with the fresh stuff that was regularly regurgitated from the Bunny's tailhole.

**BLURPRrLlRRrRPPTTPPrrplllRRPTTTtttt**

The sound of that one caused me to shiver, it sounded like it sent some of the furs of her tail flying with how forceful it came out. Before the smell even reached me, the heat of the gas crawling along my skin on the way to my face made me feel like I was awaiting a visit from death. Sitting next to this gassy Bunny was like sitting next to a time bomb where you never knew when that one fart was gonna take you out.

"Fu-ULLK-HUURRKK!"

I had never cursed so much in such a short time before, or at least attempted to. It was surprisingly hard to do when your curse words were constantly cut short by a loud gag laced with murky butt fumes. I really couldn't help it this time, it was like I'd shoved my nose right up a cow’s ass while it had a bad case of indigestion! Even when I knew it was coming and even felt it brushing up on me, the fart still hit like a fucking truck when it reached my nose! It was downright revolting to the point that even I had the urge to throw up! The muddy gas contained a strong earthy stench like a hamper full of week old gym socks after a sports meet, and each was filled with a different type of rotting cheese!

As I struggled to cope with the smell, I looked at the Bunny once again, and like always, she was simply reading while slowly flipping through the pages of her book. I looked at her cute little nose occasionally twitching and thought to myself that she definitely had to be nose blind, otherwise there was no way that anyone could put up with such vile fumes on a daily basis!

Even indifference had its limit, right? Not only did she not react to the awful stench produced by her butt, but there was even a pervert sitting right near her who was clearly inhaling her rancid gas. Yet the Bunny didn't react in any way and continued reading while dishing out some of the most disgusting farts imaginable.

"God, fuck, are you kidding me?"

It seemed like some of the smell eventually reached over to where the others were sitting, from far away I could hear the sound of a chair dragging across the ground as someone got up to leave.

I guess I wasn't doing a good enough job of soaking up these noxious butt bombs if the smell had made it that far. With these irrational thoughts that were fuelled by the painfully erect state of my raging boner, I became determined to breath in as much of the Bunny's gas as possible while I was here, to spare the others from the smell or whatever.

With that, I lowered my forehead to the desk and steadied my breathing that had been disrupted by the last batch of hot, brothy fart fumes that even now was still plaguing my sinuses. I then waited for the rest of the Bunny's gas, and of course, the wait wasn't that long.

**SSSSPBLRPLRPLRPLLLRRrRRPPPtttttttTTTTTtttstt**

A sputtery butt belch brapped from her bubbly behind, I could hear it vibrating against her seat while imagining the vile colour of the fart cloud slowly creeping towards me. My heart pounded in my chest as I felt the heat wash over me before drawing in a deep breath through my nose.

[!!!!!!]

My respiratory system was in protest of the toxic fumes I was constantly feeding it, however I completely ignored my lungs that demanded fresh air and stifled a groan while soaking up as much of the Bunny's gaseous waste as I could.

No matter how much of it l smelt, the sheer foulness of the Bunny's gas was simply out of this world. Each fart possessed its own unique scent and taste, like a roulette wheel composed of a large variety of rotting and fermented foods. However, one thing all of her farts had in common was that they were bad, really bad. Bad enough to make me constantly gag and retch even as my boner was raging and raring to go.

**GGGgRRRRRBBRrooorrrRRRrRPPPtptptttttt**

Of course, the frequency of her anal expulsion was worthy of note. One had to wonder where the hell she was even storing all of that gas in that tiny body of hers! A minute was probably the longest interval between her rancid toots, even as the hot fart cloud crawled along my skin and bathed my face, I was still reeling from the noxious stink of the last fart from barely a minute ago!

“Ueeelllggh~!”

Of course, this didn't stop me from breathing it in, I gagged as the smell of the fart mixed in with the ones already occupying my airways. The gas was hot and creamy, it crawled into my nostrils in thick yellowish brown trails as I breathed it in. It then filled my mouth and bathed my tongue in a myriad of vile flavours one was never meant to taste. The flavour made me heave while my tongue spasmed amidst the rotten butt smog.

**PPPrRRRrrRGGRrrttRTTTTTttttttttttt**

I had no idea if she acknowledge my presence, but even if she did, she seemed non-compliant in giving me time to cope with her gas. Before I could properly "savour" the effects of her gas bomb, a fresh brew would always blast from her butt, making a nasty sound as her cheek vibrated against the seat before the gas wafted over to my direction.

I groaned as I inhaled it nonetheless, as though I were her personal dedicated fart sniffer. I didn't even know her name, and she surely didn't know mine, and most likely didn't care either. Here I was filling my body with the rancid fart gas of someone I had never properly met, I didn't even know what her voice sounded like, yet I was growing ever familiar with the smell and taste of the gas that regularly sputtered from her bodacious bunny behind. I let it fill my nose, wash my mouth and flow down my spasming throat. My lungs at this point contained a larger ratio of the hot, creamy shit vapor than actual breathable air.

I knew I was nothing but a pervert, it was one thing to fantasize about a girl you didn't know, it was a whole other thing to breath in her gaseous waste while she didn't even acknowledge your existence. But I was completely fine with that, I was fine with the weird glares I was getting, I was fine with her not even acknowledging me, all I cared about was how hard I was as I struggled to inhale the farts that made me want to puke!

**BBRRRRPPppttttPHPPRROoorRRrTTttttt**

So, like the good fart filter that I was, I inhaled whatever gas was graced upon me from her plush butt. I even envied the seat below her booty that was always under the constant onslaught of her direct gas attacks. I wondered if I could possibly handle being her seat, sucking up her terrible gas straight from the source. This was only one of my many fantasies when it came to the indifferent Bunny with the large butt and even larger farts.

My thoughts were interrupted as the last fart filled my airways, it seemed like they were becoming even worse! I had never been so aroused in my life, her farts were truly a destructive force of nature, and here I was with the opportunity to savour them all for myself. These thoughts were horribly perverted, and even somewhat childish, however the arousal I felt completely overwhelmed the shame as I savoured the fart that was like rotten onions in a mouldy shoe being baked in the sun!

**FFFRRrsSSSHHhhhhrrrsssststttttt**

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**PHPPRRAArRRrrrrrrp~ FFFFFFFFPPRRrRRtTtt~**

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**PprrRrPPPRRRRRrrrrrRRrrrlllBBRRRrRTTtttt**

Fart after stinky, horrible fart left the Bunny's tail hole and crept over to me before filling my airways. I had no idea how long it had been, I had inhaled so much gas that I wondered what my insides looked like. I could actually feel the warm butt vapour swirling around inside my lungs and belly. My tastebuds were stained in the flavour of the Bunny's moist shit vapour while my sense of smell was warped to the point that even the little fresh air I was getting absolutely stunk of her rancid butt bombs.

Even as my eyes had fully watered over and I was struggling to cope with the stench while gagging incessantly, I persisted in inhaling the Bunny's gas.

A lot of the patrons had already left, either due to the passage of time, or because of the smell that had eventually reached them. Regardless, the Bunny and I had eventually become even more isolated at this point. This would have made the situation more comfortable if not for the continued expulsions of vapid butt vapour constantly pervading our immediate surroundings.

**PHPPRRRrBBRRTTTTttPrRRAArrrppBBRRRTTttttssttsttt~**

At some point, maybe about two or three farts ago, I found that the smell had become stronger while even the quantity of gas being pulled into my nostrils had increased. This obviously drew a stronger reaction from me and thankfully the library was now more empty than before. However, as I gagged from the brothy hot fart crawling down my throat, I lifted my face and turned to the Bunny after a while, and there I witnessed something I didn't expect!

It was only a split second, and it may have even been an illusion created by my fart high, but I could've sworn that I saw the Bunny readjusting her seated position after having been leaned over to one side!

It appeared as if she had been leaning over in the opposite directed with a slight gap forming between her butt and the seat, facing my direction!

It was like a bomb went off in my mind at that moment! All kinds of thoughts and speculations filled my head as my boner somehow became more engorged. However, my thoughts were soon interrupted as I caught a whiff of something that fully caught me by surprise!

“Urk-ueellk- Koff!”

Now that I think about it, I had indeed felt the heat of it crawling up my hands, and the colour was unmistakeable, however I had been so distracted in my thoughts that the silent fart filled my nose before I realised!

The smell, it was fucking out of this world! This was the first SBD I had smelt from the Bunny, and its potency was unmatched even by the farts that came before it! It was like three or four of the Bunny's previous bad farts were combined into one and streamed directly into my nostrils! The smell of rotten eggs, spoiled milk, expired blue cheese and many other things I could hardly fathom had me reeling in a violent gagging and retching fit as I tried desperately not to spew my lunch all over the floor!

As I was in distress from the vile SBD that violently attacked my major sense, I heard the sound of the Bunny's chair dragging against the floor. I opened my teary eyes and looked through the surrounding smog containing all kinds of shades of brown, yellow and green, and there I saw to my dismay that she was about to leave! It was at this time that I looked to the library's clock to see that at least three hours had passed! For the past three or so hours I had been sitting here inhaling the farts fresh from the Bunny's butt. The implication made me harder than I'd ever been, however at the same time I was disappointed that today's fart sniffing session was about to come to an end.

Like an abandoned puppy, I watched as the Bunny, with her head still deep in her book, casually made her way out of the library. From her plush, bouncy rear, a thin yet thickly coloured trail of rancid ass vapour was trailing behind her like steam while the smell lingered on her behind. Right as she reached the door, some random dude who had just entered passed by her, and when he caught a whiff of the aftermath of her farts, he immediately keeled over and started retching as though he was about to throw up!

The Bunny was naturally completely indifferent to all of this as she strolled out the door, likely on her way home for the evening. I was left still seated right where I was, breathing in her thick fart stench that had saturated the surrounding air. I thought of her squishy ass as I savoured the stench of her farts, my boner was almost at max hardness, and I was seriously contemplating if to rush to the library washroom to *finish up*. However, this was when I took notice of something.

Her seat, the seat that she had just been farting on, was right there. Right in the centre was a horribly worn and discoloured spot from where a fart stream similar to the one that had been on her butt was now wafting upwards.

I paused for a moment as I gazed at the centre of her seat, my boner immediately reaching maximum erection as an idea naturally popped into my head.

Was I really perverted enough to do somet-FUCK YES!!

I barely even considered it a question, without a second thought and without minding the few remaining eyes in the library, I practically bolted from me seat and scrabbled to get under the desk that the Bunny had just been using!

The stench of her lingering farts almost instantly became stronger, and it only got stronger as I brought my face closer to her abandoned seat, so much so that my face scrunched up as I fought the urge to puke. Right in front of me was the epicentre of the Bunny's gas attack. I could feel the heat, both of her plush ass and of her farts, wafting onto my face. Along with it came a stench that was downright unreal.

My heart pounded quicker and harder, some small part of me was still trying to salvage what little dignity I had left, however this rationality was completely dominated by my unfulfilled horniness. With that, I quickly shoved my face into the seat with my nose right on the hottest part, the part that had been right under her fart spewing tailhole!

[!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!]

This was it, this was the stench that could make one go insane! As soon as I drew in a breath, I immediately started seeing stars! There was no way I could stifle the violent gagging and retching that left my mouth and echoed in the small corner of the library. I quickly pressed my face deeper into the seat in an attempt to stifle my reaction, and this naturally allowed the stench to further invade my nose while filling my mouth. My eyes almost rolled up in their sockets as I hurriedly breathed in more and more of the stench, my olfactory suffering only causing my cock to twitch in excitement!

Eventually, I was damn near ready to puke, and that was when it finally happened!

***Spuurrtt~***

A large wet stain quickly formed in my pants as I came, hard. Oxytocin flooded my brain that was already experiencing an olfactory high, my cock twitched as I shot my load in my drawers, all from nothing but the insanely foul stench of the Bunny's nasty fart!

In the end, I managed to savour the bulk of the stench without throwing up, my member had already gone soft by the time most of the scent had been pulled from the seat and drawn into my system. I finally sat back up with an expression that would no doubt be seen as creepy when looking from the outside. However, I had long thrown away any regard for my public image, the only thing occupying my mind that was distorted in perversion was how I could take this act to the next level. There was no way I could live without the Bunny's vile farts at this point, I needed to make it so that I would always be able to smell them.

Just like that I remained under the table, contemplating my future actions while breathing in the rest of the Bunny's lingering fart stench. It wasn't until closing time that I was finally forced to leave, but that was okay, I still had another day of fart-filled fun to look forward to tomorrow.

I've only just started my journey down this stinky rabbit hole.

***To be continued…***