

Bugs and Pepé's Sweaty Workout

Commissioned story written by HamsterTrove for Sin34

Bugs was relaxing in his underground home, watching a comedy show on his television. His large, grey and white furred feet rested atop the coffee table in front of him. In one of his gloved hands, Bugs held onto a glass of carrot juice, and on the right arm of the comfy chair he was sitting in was a plate of delicious brownies. Bugs let out an amused laugh at the show he was watching, then tilted his head back to take a large gulp of his carrot juice.

Bugs had been able to have quite a few relaxed, indulgent days like this recently. For whatever reason, it seemed like Elmer Fudd, Marvin the Martian and the array of other enemies Bugs had managed to make had found better things to do than bother him for the last few weeks. The snarky rabbit was initially very happy and relieved about this fact, though he was starting to miss the fun that came with physically and verbally messing with his enemies.

“BRHH-**BWUUUUUUURP!** Heh, s’cuse me...” A deep belch, smelling strongly of chocolate and carrots, rose up Bugs’ cavernous throat and loudly escaped out of his buck-toothed mouth.

Due to the lack of activity forced upon him, Bugs had grown rather pudgy and slobby. The most exercise he’d gotten in the last week was walking to local bakeries and grocery stores to stock up on snacks and drinks. While he was far from being obese, his increasingly sedentary lifestyle showed on his figure.

A soft, round, white furred belly, with a deep, round innie belly button in its centre, now protruded from the bunny’s torso. His two plump butt cheeks could be seen subtly jiggling beneath his short, fluffy tail when he was out walking. The cheeks on the rabbit’s whiskered face were starting to get rather chubby too.

This new lifestyle had been affecting the bunny’s behaviour just as much as his figure. When he was home, Bugs would happily overindulge on snacks and drinks, and end up stinking up his subterranean home with the pungent scent of his burps and farts as a result. As he ate, he’d often allow food crumbs to tumble onto his growing belly and into his deepening belly button, and simply eat up any crumbs or stains on his body when he eventually finished watching a show or playing a video game.

After several weeks of growing fatter and lazier, Bugs was beginning to catch on to his own behaviour. As he reached for a brownie, he managed to catch a glimpse of his pudgy belly in his peripheral vision. His gloved hand hesitated and he looked down at himself.

“Geez...I’m getting pretty heavy. I might be pleasantly plump right now, but if I keep this up, I won’t have to worry about dropping anvils onto my enemies at this rate, I’ll just have to sit on ‘em.” Bugs commented to himself, giving his soft belly an experimental poke. His gloved finger effortlessly sunk into his tummy’s fat and fur.

“Hrm...I should really- **URRRP**- do somethin’ to slim down...” Bugs said, a loud burp escaping his lips as he spoke. The plump rabbit considered his options. “Hm...I guess I ain’t as good at motivating myself to stay active as I thought. Maybe I could get some friends together and go to the gym?” Bugs continued to think out loud. “Well, it’s a worth a shot!” Bugs said with a shrug.

Bugs took his feet off the coffee table, downed his carrot juice, then placed the emptied glass down on the table in front of him. Reaching behind his back, Bugs managed to seemingly pluck a smart phone out of thin air and started to type in the phone number of Daffy Duck, the first friend of his that came to mind. Though he wasn't a great friend, he certainly was memorable.

Bugs tapped a foot idly as he waited for Daffy to pick up.

"Heeeello, Daffy speaking..." Daffy eventually spoke into his own phone. "Hey, Daff. I was wonderin' if you're free, if you'd wanna try going to the gym with me? I'm feelin' a bit sluggish, and I thought you might wanna buff up your wings!" Bugs offered. "Pffft, please...I'm in perfect shape, and gyms are a total scam. You wouldn't catch me dead in one of those money-and-energy-sinks. On a more important note though...a friend of mine introduced me to this amazing thing called a pyramid scheme wh-" Daffy replied. "Okay, Daff. I'll speak to you some other time." Bugs quickly cut him off.

"Hola?" Speedy Gonzales was the next friend to pick up their phone. "Hey, Speedy! I wanted to ask if you'd be interested in goin' to the gym with me sometime? I've been feelin' kinda sluggish lately." Bugs offered. "Ah, I'm afraid not, amigo! I'm a bit busy with helping some hungry mice in a bad spot...and that's giving me a very good workout as it is! Call me some other time though, hombre! It'd be great to see you again!" Speedy replied.

Bugs had his offer turned down again and again, to the point the rabbit felt very disheartened and tempted to drown his disappointment in carrot juice and brownies once more. However, once he called Pepé Le Pew, his luck suddenly changed.

"Ah bonjour, monsieur bunny!" Pepé eagerly greeted Bugs. "I would certainly be interested in joining you for a workout at ze gym! I'm actually quite ze active gym-goer, zo I am glad to hear zat is of interest to you too! It is important to keep my perfect physique for potential lovers, no? Haha...anyhow, it will be wonderful to see you again, mon ami. Simply tell me ze time and date you'd like to arrange our leetle meet-up and I shall make sure I'm zere for you!" Pepé replied, once he heard Bugs' offer.

Bugs smiled warmly at Pepe's enthusiasm and arranged to meet with Pepé tomorrow morning outside the local gym.

Once Bugs hung up and placed his phone back in the hamper-space it had originated from, he considered doing some exercise on his own. However, the plump bunny soon found himself chowing down on brownies and emptying a 2-litre bottle of soda. He decided he might as well enjoy being chubby and free of enemies while it lasted.

The next morning, around 10am, Bugs met up with Pepé near his local gym. Both rabbit and skunk were appropriately dressed up for the gym in tank-top vests and shorts that looked a bit too tight for their current physiques.

As Bugs got close to his skunk friend, his brow raised slightly in surprise as he saw Pepé looked a bit different to how he remembered him. Pepé had initially been facing away from Bugs, eating some protein bars as he waited for Bugs to arrive, giving the rabbit an excellent view of Pepé's backside.

Apparently, Pepé considered a 'perfect physique' to mean having thick hips and a prominent butt. Bugs felt a lot less self-conscious about his own ass looking chubby as Pepé's backside looked downright voluptuous. Pepé's tight jogging shorts clung closely to the skunk's fat butt cheeks, making it clear the skunk had been gaining some weight of his own. Bugs couldn't help but admire his friend's ample rump and large, fluffy tail.

After getting a good look at Pepé's sizeable butt, Bugs gave the suave skunk a wave and greeted him. "Hi Pepe! You're lookin' good!" As Pepé turned to look at Bugs, Bugs was able to see Pepé's torso had an average if rather curvy build. Regular visits to the gym and...other vigorous forms of exercise had kept his arms and body fairly toned. Looking at Pepé, you could assume he kept himself in shape with exercise but didn't hold back on delicious indulgences like wine and chocolate. That aspect of him certainly showed on his thick thighs and butt.

"Ah, 'allo Bugs! It is great to see you once again." Pepé said, walking up to Bugs and affectionately hugging the pudgy rabbit. After a few seconds of tightly squeezing his pudgy pal, Pepé broke from their hug. "Before we go in, would you care for a protein bar? I 'ave plenty to share in my gym bag!" Pepé said. As the two were close to each other and speaking face-to-face, Bugs could smell the scent of peanut butter and caramel upon the skunk's warm breath. It seemed like Pepé had already eaten quite a lot of protein bars while he was waiting for him to arrive.

"Eh, thanks for the offer, but I think I'll pass, pal. I had a pretty big breakfast." Bugs politely replied. He decided not to mention that breakfast included half a carrot cake and chocolate cookie cereal. "Are you sure? It is important to 'ave a good diet, as well as a good workout, if you want to be fit!" Pepé said. More of Pepé's breath wafted over into Bugs' sensitive, pink nose. The scent of peanut butter and caramel once again filled his nostrils, but this time he was able to pick up hints of wine and seafood. While he wasn't one to judge, Bugs wasn't entirely convinced Pepe had been following his own advice.

"Heh, well let's work out the workout first. I can figure out a good diet afterwards." Bugs responded calmly. "Very well! More protein bars for moi!" Pepé said, acceptingly. Pepé picked up his gym bag and the two of them headed towards the gym. As they walked towards the gym, Pepé continued to eagerly chow down on protein bars. Bugs grinned with amusement seeing the skunk stuffing his face like that. He supposed Pepé intended on doing a lot of exercise today.

Once they were inside the gym, Pepé turned to Bugs and confidently stated, "We should warm up on ze treadmills first! Something basic but effective to get ze blood pumping, oui?" Bugs shrugged. "Sure thing, doc. Lead the way!"

Pepé did just that and walked over to the treadmills. Bugs followed closely behind, his gaze slipping down to his friend's ample, shorts-covered butt every now and then. Pepé put down his gym bag, picked out a machine and hopped onto it. Bugs soon hopped on the machine next to him. "Uh...I haven't been on one of these things...in a while. Could you help me start this thing, Stripes?" Bugs asked. "Oh, certainly!" Pepé said with a nod.

After a quick lesson on how to use the machine, the two began to exercise. After running on the treadmill for a couple of minutes, Bugs' plump body started to build up a sweat and his breaths grew hot and heavy. While Pepé seemed to be a lot more relaxed, he was getting noticeably sweaty too. Bugs was curious if it was just experience that allowed Pepé to sustain his running speed so casually, or if there was a certain technique to running that he wasn't aware of.

Bugs glanced over to Pepé, trying to get a good look at how he was running. However, something else quickly caught his attention. Pepé's thick, round butt cheeks bounced up and down in time with his confident strides, clearly jiggling beneath his tight jogging shorts. Bugs audibly swallowed down some saliva. While he didn't intend on saying so, it was quite the arousing sight for the rabbit.

Though Bugs didn't look for long, he glanced over multiple times as the two continued to run. Bugs started to notice Pepé's shorts were riding up his butt, causing them to cling even tighter to Pepe's

plump, jiggly ass. A dark, sweat stain could be seen developing around the skunk's deep, musky butt crack. While Bugs' heart rate had already gone up due to running for so long, his heart beat only grew faster after seeing such a sight.

When Bugs glanced over for a fifth time, the rabbit noticed Pepé quickly turning his head away from him and focusing his attention back to his treadmill. A curious expression appeared on Bugs' whiskered face. Had Pepé been taking some sneaky looks at him as well? He quickly shrugged the idea off, as his attention was diverted to his legs' aching muscles.

After more minutes passed, beads of salty sweat started to trickle down both the gymgoers' aching, furry bodies. Dark sweat stains could be clearly seen on their dampened gym clothes, particularly around their armpits and butt cracks. A pungent, bitter musk grew and lingered around these stains. Soon the natural scents of the two animals' muskier regions spread out and filled the stuffy air. It was fortunate only a few other gym-goers were present in the building at the time. Anyone wanting to get on the treadmills would've had to deal with the pungent stench of an extremely sweaty skunk ass.

It wasn't long until Bugs and Pepe's clothes were soaking wet and the air was thick with their body odour. While Pepé seemed perfectly content with the smell, Bugs started to cough and wheeze, both due to the aroma of their damp, furry bodies and due to the physical exertion of running for so long. This caught Pepé's attention, and soon the sweaty skunk turned his head towards Bugs. "Oh dear...mon ami, you are sounding a leetle winded there. Shall we take a quick breather before our next exercises?" Pepe asked.

"Haah...haa...y-yeah, that'd- ***cough cough*** be great, doc." Bugs replied breathily, quickly turning off the treadmill after Pepé made his suggestion. "Well, for somebody who 'as not been in the gym for quite some time, I thought zat was an impressive performance!" Pepé said, encouragingly patting Bugs' sweat-dampened back. "Haa...thanks. You're a good motivator, Pepé." Bugs said with a grin. Pepe gave him a pleased smile back.

After catching their breath and having some water from the bottles present in Pepé's bag, Bugs and Pepé moved onto a different type of exercise. "Let us do something nice and simple, I wouldn't want to wear you out too quickly and put you off going to ze gym! Let us try some crunches." Pepe said. The musky skunk laid himself down on the floor, putting his arms behind his head. The skunk's scruffy, white armpit fur could be clearly seen by Bugs. It wasn't long until the potent odour of Pepé's sweat-drenched armpits could be smelt by him too. The rabbit let out some coughs into his right hand, overwhelmed by the natural stench of his friend's toned body.

"I shall show you how to do ze crunches properly first!" Pepé said, seemingly oblivious to Bug's nausea. "Hold down my feet, s'il vous plaît." Pepé continued. Bugs cleared his throat, and obligingly crouched down to hold the skunk's also rather smelly feet. As he did this, an audible gurgle could be heard emanating from Pepé's stomach.

Bugs gave his friend a wry smile. "Heh, I'm surprised all those protein bars didn't manage to fill you up! Sounds like you're still pretty hungry." Bugs said. Pepé chuckled, but Bugs could see and hear the striped skunk was oddly nervous all of a sudden. Some more sweat had begun to trickle down Pepé's forehead, despite him not doing any more exercise. Perhaps he was just a bit self-conscious about his belly being so noisy? Bugs was unsure, but he decided he'd refrain from quipping about it.

Pepé began to do his crunches with Bugs' help, counting upwards as he did so. "One...two...mmrgh...three...nnngh...four...mmrrn..." Pepé's groans became longer and louder as he counted. As he reached double digits, the skunk's stomach started to loudly gurgle and growl.

“Nnnnrgh...” Pepé eventually let out a particularly uncomfortable sounding moan, shutting his eyes as he did so. Bugs was starting to get quite concerned for his friend. “Uh...you alright, Pepé? We can stop if you need t-“

PBBRRRT!

A fairly short, but notably loud fart blasted out of Pepé’s fat butt, warming up the air in front of him and letting Bugs get a good whiff of his friend’s gas. Bugs’ winced at the rancid stench, and immediately covered his nose and mouth. As one might imagine from a skunk, Pepé’s gas absolutely reeked. The stench of this one reminded Bugs of rotten fish and eggs, with a bit of a nutty stink thrown in from all the protein bars Pepé had eaten. Combined with the scent of the skunk’s armpits, the smell surrounding the two animals was truly foul.

After some letting out several coughs and a few gags into his right hand, Bugs moved his right hand away from his face and used his left hand to wave away the hot, smelly air in front of his nose. As the smell slowly dissipated, Bugs took a curious sniff of Pepé’s gas. While he was a little embarrassed about feeling this way, there was something oddly appealing to Bugs about Pepé being able to naturally produce such an impressive stink.

Pepé blushed with embarrassment and apologised. “Ahh...I’m sorry! Zat must have been very unpleasant for you...”

Bugs shrugged nonchalantly. “Eh, it’s fine. It happens to the best of us! It’s just us and a couple of other gym rats here, so no need to get worked up over a lil’ fart.”

“Mm...alright, thank you. Let us continue with our crunches zen.” Pepé said, a little apprehensively. Pepé started to exercise once again, but after a few crunches his gassy stomach was audibly protesting his choice.

GRRRRRRRWWWWWWWGRRRRRLL...

RRRRRRGGRWWWHHHL!

GRRRRLLLLLLMMMMMMM...

An array of loud gurgles, growls and whines emanated from the skunk’s belly. After ten more crunches, Pepé’s belly started to noticeably bloat outwards. Puffing up like a noisy balloon and losing its toned appearance, Pepé’s growing gut bulged out towards Bugs’ concerned face. The sweaty skunk’s tank-top lifted as his belly grew, showing off the underside of the skunk’s bloated, white belly.

“Woah! That looks pretty serious, Pepé! Should I call you a doctor or somethin’?” Bugs said, worried about his friend. “N-no, no, I’m fine! Zis is, uh...quite normal for skunks...nothing to worry about!” Pepé replied, failing to hide the nervousness in his voice. “Uh...are you suuure?” Bugs asked, unconvinced.

Before Pepé could come up with a response, the bloated skunk’s belly let out a particularly loud groan, making his round gut visibly vibrate. Bugs looked on with wide-eyed fascination and distress. Pepé suddenly stood up, with a worried look on his face. “E-excuse me for a minute, I’m going to go to ze bathroom!” Pepé said quickly, not waiting for a response from Bugs. The gassy skunk picked up his gym bag and dashed away, heading to the gym’s locker rooms.

Bugs raised a hand, and opened his mouth, but Pepé was already running. Bugs shook his head in confusion, stood up, then ran after Pepé, very worried about his friend. Bugs exited the main area of the gym and after turning a corner, found himself in a short corridor leading to the locker rooms. As he approached the men's locker room, the rabbit's long, sensitive ears heard a thunderous roar of a fart and a strained grunt coming from behind the door. He knew exactly who was making those sounds.

Bugs entered the locker room and saw Pepé was huddled in a corner. The gassy skunk was squatting against the wall and pitifully gripping his bloated stomach. Seeing his friend was clearly unwell, Bugs rushed over to him and crouched down. "Woah, hey! What's wrong? I'm your friend, Pepé, you can tell me!" Bugs insisted.

Pepé looked at Bugs, an upset expression on his face. The skunk's already damp body was dripping with sweat. "Mmmrngh...it...it must have been those damn protein bars I was eating..." Pepé began to explain, before a deep, rumbling fart erupted from his ass.

FFBRRRrRrRrRrRPHRRRT!

The hot burst of methane had a notably bitter stink to it. Bugs' nose picked up the scents of alcohol, sweat and rotten fruit upon the smelly wind. The plump rabbit let out a few more coughs into his right hand, while his body silently tingled with arousal. *Such a deep, manly sound and overpowering scent...*

"S-sorry...zey're loaded with fibre, so zey're bound to make me gassier zen usual...but it's never been zis big of a problem. Mmrn...I think my bowels are acting up out of nervousness...I, uh...I've been trying my best to be confident, but I was actually feeling very nervous about meeting up with you today." Pepé continued.

Bugs tilted his head slightly in confusion. "What, 'cuz of the whole gassiness thing? Honestly, it's completely fine, doc. It's poifectly natural. I'm not gonna look down on you just 'cuz you need to cut the cheese!" Bugs reassured him, patting Pepé on the shoulder.

"Mm...I am glad to hear my gas isn't too much of a bother to you...but zere is another reason I was nervous about meeting up with you. It's...uhh...well, it's about something I wanted to admit to you but wasn't sure how to. I've 'ad, um...feelings for you for quite some time. Today I...wanted to tell you how much I love you, Bugs. I've always thought you were an attractive, charming rabbit, so I wanted to get closer to you and admit how I felt about you today...but I'm messing everything up with zis stupid gas." Pepé confessed, some tears welling up in his eyes. The emotional skunk looked to the floor, a defeated look to him.

"Rrgh...I really wanted to impress you, but I look ridiculous...and after panicking like that I probably look even more stupid to you. I always manage to mess things up somehow...I'm too eager, or too smelly, or too gassy, or too indulgent...I always find a way to get people to run away from me and break my heart in ze end. I suppose I just got it out ze way quickly zis time. You're a very kind bunny to humour me, but with all zat coughing and gagging, I know I must have disgusted you past ze point of return...I'm sure a rabbit like you wouldn't want to be ze mate of a stupid, smelly skunk like me..." Pepé said, sadly.

The tearful skunk covered his face with black-furred hands and began to softly sob. As he did this, his bloated stomach's liquids audibly bubbled and churned. The sounds of Pepé's body echoed off the locker room walls while Bugs fell silent.

Bugs was wide-eyed, unsure of what to say or think after hearing Pepé's confession. Bugs had a lot to process after hearing all of that. He'd never seen Pepé this sad, and he had no idea the amorous skunk was sexually attracted to him. While he'd found Pepé attractive in the past, he'd never considered Pepé as a potential mate. After hearing Pepé's confession about his love for him and his desire to impress him, Bugs had felt very flattered though.

Bugs scratched at his own neck, thinking about what he should do or say. He'd stayed silent for nearly a minute, overwhelmed with thoughts and emotions. He hated to see Pepé this sad, especially after he'd admitted to loving him. He'd always thought Pepé was fine with having short-term relationships, but he saw now the poor skunk had just been putting on a mask of confidence and bravado to hide how unfulfilled and beat down he'd felt all these years.

Bugs knew he was the only person who could help Pepé with his problems right now. He looked down at the tiled floor thoughtfully, then looked back at Pepé.

"...hey, Pepé. Dry your eyes and stand up." Bugs said, standing back up to his full height. "H-hm? Why? Do you want me to leave...?" Pepé said, wiping away his tears. The skunk stood up, and faced Bugs, unsure what the rabbit wanted.

Without another word, Bugs leaned forward, locked lips with Pepé and pinned the shorter skunk against the locker room wall. "Mmmrm~!" Pepé let out a muffled moan of surprise as Bugs deeply kissed him. He quickly accepted Bugs' embrace, closing his eyes and kissing the rabbit back. Bugs' warm, pudgy, vest-covered belly pressed against Pepé's bloated gut as the two animals smooched.

Unfortunately, the pressure caused by Bugs' body pressing against Pepé's stomach quickly stopped the romantic moment from going any further.

BBRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRNFFT!

A deep, brassy fart blasted its way out of Pepé's large butt, filling the room with a nutty stink and jiggling his plump cheeks around. The two animals simply chuckled at this. Warm smiles remained on both their faces once they finished laughing.

"I'd love to be your mate, Pepé. You're a great, romantic guy with a lovely body to match. I'm perfectly fine with strong smells...especially if I know they're coming from your cute butt." Bugs said, playfully poking Pepé's shiny, black nose. "Haha, thank you! Zat means a lot to me, hearing zat from you." Pepé said happily.

"Heh, no problem, doc! I was bein' serious about being fine with your gassiness too, by the way. Ha...well, as we're admittin' tings...maybe 'fine' was an understatement." Bugs said. "Oh?" Pepé said, looking intrigued.

"Yeah, I uh...I actually kinda like how gassy and musky you can get, Stripes. Hearin' you rippin' huge farts like that and being surrounded by the scent of your body and gas...I dunno why, but it's kind of a turn on for me. I guess I'm just a bit of a dirty bunny, heh heh..." Bugs said, blushing slightly beneath his fur.

"Haha, well zat is not a problem at all, mon amour~ I think we shall be an excellent match indeed, if you enjoy my masculine odours! I must admit I was rather enjoying your own manly scent when we were working up a sweat on zose treadmills...I could hardly keep my eyes and nose off zat plump bunny rump of yours, bouncing and dripping with sweat~" Pepé said, ending with a wink.

Bugs' blush grew stronger. "O-oh, well...glad to hear we've got another shared interest there!"

"Hm, perhaps our shared interest in each other's scents is ze work of pheromones? ...or perhaps we are simply kinky as each other, hahaha~ Either way, I certainly wouldn't mind seeing a certain sweet bunny showing his dirty side and letting loose some gas~" Pepé said, a cheery, playful tone returning to his voice.

"Heh, sure! Not a problem for me, mac. Get some carrot juice and cake down me and I'll be belchin' up a storm. Seems like those protein bars do the trick, if you're more interested in the other end." Bugs replied. "Oh, uh...speakin' of gas, would you mind if I gave your belly a rub? I'm kinda curious how it feels, all big and bloated up like that..." he continued.

Pepé smiled and spread his hands out in an inviting gesture. "Certainly! I wouldn't turn down ze touch of my cute bunny lover! 'ere, I'll let you 'ave a good look and feel."

Pepé pulled his tank top up and off his sweaty, black and white-furred body and simply dropped the article of clothing on the tiled floor below. As Pepé lifted his toned arms, the potent, masculine musk emanating from the skunk's unkempt armpit fur wafted outwards into the room. Bugs happily breathed in his mate's musky scent before placing his hands against Pepé's bloated belly.

Bugs tenderly rubbed his hands over the damp, furry surface of Pepé's round tummy. The curious rabbit was able to feel small bulges of gas moving around inside the shirtless skunk's noisy stomach and guts. The pockets of gas gently pushed against the bunny's palms as he rubbed his hands in a circular motion all over Pepé's white-furred belly. It was a surreal, but arousing, feeling for Bugs, feeling his mate so full of gas and hearing his insides growl and gurgle at his touch.

After about a minute of listening to the peculiar sounds of Pepé's insides and stroking the skunk's sweat-dampened gut, Bugs gave Pepé's belly a gentle squeeze with one of his hands, and with the same hand, poked a furry finger inside the skunk's innie belly button. Pepé's belly let out a loud grumble in reaction to this, and a few seconds later, a gurgle could be heard rising up Pepé's body. Bugs curiously looked back up to Pepé's face, intrigued by the noises. A subtle smirk was present upon the skunk's face before Pepé's mouth opened wide. Bugs could clearly see the skunk's white teeth, pink tongue and cavernous throat in front of him.

"BWOUHRRRRRRRRRRRP!"

The gassy skunk let loose a hot, steamy belch in Bugs' face. Compared to the skunk's farts, the scent of his large, low-pitched burp was surprisingly pleasant. The humid air washing over Bugs' face and filling his sensitive nostrils smelled strongly of digested chocolate and peanut butter.

Bugs smiled and shut his eyes tightly as his face was bombarded by Pepé's impressive belch. The rabbit's cock grew semi-erect as the smelly wind blew back his fur and whiskers. Once Pepé's burp died down, the skunk let out a little satisfied sigh, blowing more of his strong-smelling breath into Bugs' nose. Bugs let out a couple of coughs into his hand in reaction.

Despite the smell of the skunk's burp breath being considerably nicer than his butt-blasts, it was still quite overwhelming up-close. "Heh, wow! That was a good one, Stripes! ***cough*** It felt surprisingly nice too...hmm...would you be alright with me gettin' behind you and havin' a whiff of your butt? I'm sure it wouldn't take much to get some gas goin' to the other end, heh heh~" Bugs said.

“My my, you truly appreciate my odours, monsieur bunny~ Well, I’d be more zen happy to feel zat cute leetle bunny nose of yours between my cheeks, but don’t be surprised if ze smell gets rather overpowering back zere~” Pepé replied with a lustful grin, accepting the bunny’s suggestion.

Pepé stepped forward from the wall, allowing Bugs to get behind him and then get down on his knees so he was positioned right behind his mate’s huge, shorts-covered ass. Pepé lowered his shorts, as well as the tight, sweat-dampened briefs he was wearing, right in front of Bugs. A wave of pungent musk wafted out from the skunk’s deep, sweaty butt crack, and sizeable, white-furred balls. Bugs deeply breathed in Pepé’s manly musk. The scent of Pepé’s crotch and ass was absolutely intoxicating to the horny rabbit. “Mmn...god, you smell amazing, Pepé~” Bugs said, enjoying the view he was getting of his lover’s fat, furry rump.

“Many thanks, mon amour~ I hope you enjoy ze smell up close~” Pepé said, playfully shaking his jiggly butt in front of Bugs’ blushing face. Pepé backed up and bent over slightly, pushing Bugs’ face against the wall and forcing the rabbit’s snout between his plump, furry cheeks.

Bugs’ vision grew dark as his face was engulfed by Pepé’s thick, sweaty ass. The pungent aroma of skunk butt musk surrounded him and filled his sensitive nostrils. He deeply breathed in the bottom-heavy skunk’s incredible scent once again. He was in paradise.

Bugs’ cock grew longer and harder as Pepé’s pungent butt sweat trickled down his ears and head. “Mmmrn~!” Bugs let out a muffled moan of arousal. The horny bunny had a clear erection tenting his shorts. He raised up his arms and started groping and squeezing Pepé’s huge, soft butt cheeks.

“Ooh, oui~ Zat is very nice, monsieur bunny~” Pepé said happily, enjoying the feeling of his plump butt being played with. Before Bugs could think of more ways to pleasure Pepé’s beautiful rump, the rabbit’s long ears twitched curiously as they heard a deep gurgle moving down the skunk’s guts.

“Mmmrn...” Pepé moaned, clutching his bloated stomach. Bugs closed his eyes tightly and braced himself, knowing what was coming.

PFFFFFFFRRRRRRRRRrRrRrRT!

A powerful, slightly muffled fart blasted Bugs in the face. Pepé’s fat, furry butt cheeks jiggled around wildly from the force, repeatedly smacking the rabbit’s face as they erratically wobbled. The sweltering blast of flatus stunk like rotten eggs, alcohol and sweat. Bugs’ cock twitched excitedly as he breathed in the rotten air and felt the gassy skunk’s butt sweat dripping down his blushing face. He found the raunchy stench oddly alluring, knowing it had come straight from Pepé’s plump ass.

Before letting out a series of muffled coughs and gags due to the lingering stench, Bugs let out another aroused moan. “Mmmmn~!”

“Oh my~ It sounds like you really enjoyed zat!” Pepé said, feeling relieved both because Bugs was alright and because he’d relieved some of the pressure present in his gassy gut. “Mhmm~!” Bugs let out a muffled moan of agreement and gave the thumbs up to Pepé.

“Haha, excellent~ I’m sure you won’t mind me relieving myself of some more smelly gas onto your cute, leetle face zen~” Pepé said with a playful grin. The naughty skunk swayed his hips back and forth, grinding his sweat-drenched butt against Bugs’ face and stirring up some more gas for the surprisingly submissive bunny to sniff up.

After a few seconds, Pepé's belly loudly rumbled and growled. The gassy skunk clenched his fists and narrowed his eyes. "Mmmn...here we...go~!" Pepé grunted, giving Bugs a bit of warning before receiving his next dose of skunk gas.

PBRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRBFRrRrRrRrT!

Pepé's sweaty, pink pucker opened wide and blasted out a longer and raspier fart onto Bugs' warm, furry face. The stench would have been absolutely revolting to most animals, as it reeked of rotten compost and seafood, but Bugs adored it. The idea of Pepé effortlessly dominating him with his huge butt and hot, smelly farts was a massive turn-on for the kinky rabbit. Despite the awful stink causing his nostrils to sting and his eyes to tear up, Bugs continued to happily breathe in the pungent stench of musk and gas surrounding his sweat-dampened head.

For the next couple of minutes, Pepé would fart on Bugs' face, give him some time to recover and catch his breath, and then let out another rank gust of wind for the filthy bunny to sniff up. While catching his breath, Bugs would moan with arousal and play with Pepé's fat rump, making it bounce and jiggle alluringly.

The two horny animals grew more and more aroused as they did this, getting a dirty sense of satisfaction knowing they were performing such a lewd act in a public place. Fortunately, there weren't many other gym-goers at the time, but they knew somebody could burst into the locker room at any time while they kinkily pleased each other.

Eventually Bugs decided to start worshiping Pepé's musky pucker. The dirty rabbit started passionately planting kisses on the skunk's anus, making Pepé shiver with pleasure. After repeatedly smooching his lover's puckered hole, Bugs moved onto licking his wet tongue up the skunk's sweaty butt crack. A strong, salty taste covered the rabbit's tongue as it lapped over Pepé's puckered hole, and the fur-covered flesh surrounding it. Hot bursts of veggie-scented breath escaped from Bugs' open mouth as he rimmed Pepé's plump ass.

As he continued to lap up Pepé's sweat and replace it with his warm saliva, Bugs managed to hear a short but rather loud growl coming from Pepé's intestines. "Uhh-" Bugs started to speak.

PFFFRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRBBRT!

A hot blast of smelly air suddenly shot out of Pepé's opened anus and into Bugs' open mouth. Shocked by the sudden gas, Bugs closed his mouth and swallowed down the copious amount of gas that had just entered his maw. Bugs could feel his own stomach bloating out due to the skunk's rank fart. The surprised rabbit groaned in both pleasure and pain before letting out a series of muffled coughs into Pepé's soft, musky cheeks. A revolting taste akin to rotten eggs clung to his tongue.

"Sacré bleu! Are you alright, Bugs?" Pepé said, broken out of his aroused trance as he realised what he'd done. The gassy skunk took a couple of steps forward, giving Bugs some relatively fresh air to breathe. Pepé didn't want to end up taking things too far and let Bugs choke on his rancid smelling gas.

"Y-yeah...I'm ***cough cough*** fine. That was just a ***cough*** bit of a shock to the ol' system...can't ***cough*** say I've ever swallowed somebody's gas before, let alone a skunk's..." Bugs replied, putting a hand up to gesture he was alright.

Bugs breathed deeply, taking in some air that didn't completely reek of Pepé's ass. As he did so, he curiously rubbed his own belly, feeling how big and taut it felt with all that gas inside of him. As he caressed his tummy, it gurgled and growled.

A matter of seconds later, Bugs' belly got even bigger, as Pepé hadn't quite finished relieving himself of gas yet.

BRRRRRRRMMMMFFRRRRRT!

A gale of rancid air loudly rocketed out of Pepé's anus and into Bugs' throat while the poor rabbit was inhaling. Bugs' cheeks puffed up like a worried blowfish before he audibly gulped down Pepé's hot gas into his bloated stomach. It looked like his pudgy belly protruded out from his body by nearly a foot now. Bugs' tight vest rode up on his belly, stopping just above the bunny's deep belly button.

"Oh goodness...you've really taken a lot of my gas! Are you okay to carry on pleasuring each other? I was really enjoying everything you were doing back zere..." Pepé asked, intrigued but concerned at how much of his nasty gas Bugs had swallowed down.

After some deep breaths and a few loud coughs, it seemed like Bugs had managed to recover from Pepé's sudden bout of gassiness. "Mmn...yeah, I'll be fine, Stripes! Did ya have something in mind you wanted me to do for ya next?" Bugs asked.

"Haha, it seems like gulping down my gas has only made you more eager to please~! Well, as you've asked...I was thinking you could suck me off and play with my balls~" Pepé said, stroking a finger up the length of his own erect cock as he finished speaking.

"Heh! Sure thing, doc! That sounds like a good time for the both of us. I'll uh...try to be careful with my teeth, heh~ Bugs happily replied. "Ha, excellent! I'll let you move in front of me in zat case." Pepé said.

The horny skunk allowed Bugs to get up and walk in front of him. Pepé then put his hands on his own wide hips and presented his musky, erect cock to the rabbit, a naughty-looking grin on his furry face. Bugs obediently got on his knees and got his face up-close to his lover's long, hard cock and big, furry ball sac.

Bugs deeply breathed in the musky scent emanating from the head of Pepé's penis. Bugs' body buzzed with pleasure. In that moment, he felt incredibly glad he accepted to be this handsome skunk's mate. He adored how every inch of Pepé's body looked and smelt. Bugs could pleasure the filthy, sexy animal for hours if he wanted.

The intoxicating smell of the skunk's crotch drew him in closer. Bugs opened up his mouth, then wrapped his lips around Pepé's girth. "Mmmrn..." Bugs softly moaned, as he tasted the tangy, salty flavour of skunk cock upon his wet tongue. The bloated rabbit started to slowly move his head back and forth, happily sucking on Pepé's manhood.

"Mm, oui...zat's wonderful, Bugs~" Pepé said, loving the sight and sensation of Bugs blowing him. Pepé's arousal only grew stronger, as Bugs started to feel up and gently grope his large, white-furred balls. "H-haaa~" a steamy sigh escaped Pepé's lips as his mate pleased him.

After a short while, the pace of Bugs' sucking and fondling grew quicker and rougher. The lewd sounds of Bugs covering Pepé's cock with his warm, sticky saliva and Pepé lustfully moaning echoed throughout the fortunately empty locker room.

“Hm...well, why don’t we take a shower together here, and zen head out to get some lunch?” Pepé suggested.

“Sure! We’ve both built up a serious stink, and I’ve built up a serious hunger, so that sounds like a plan, Stripes. Did you wanna do any more exercise later today, or are ya good?” Bugs replied, while pulling his shorts and underwear back up.

“Hm...I believe we’ve done enough exercising for today...plus, I think you look rather cute with a bit of extra weight on you, haha~” Pepé admitted.

“Oh~? Well, I’m fine with bein’ your chubby bunny if that’s what you’re into, heh heh.” Bugs said, giving his own soft belly a brief rub. “I guess we’ll learn a lot about each other’s preferences now we’re together, and comfortable about admittin’ those kinda things. Mm...once we’ve had lunch, why don’t you join me back at my place? We can share some more intimate details there, if ya want~” Bugs offered.

“Ha, by all means! It has been quite some time since I have been inside your lovely, leetle rabbit hole~” Pepé said with a cheeky wink.

“Haha, geez...” Bugs laughed, a bit of a blush returning to the rabbit’s face as he caught onto the skunk’s innuendo.

The rabbit then stood up and took a deep breath of the incredibly smelly air around him. The warm, muggy air reeked of the two animals’ combined musk, gas, cum and sweat. It was fortunate they were both into each other’s strong scents, as the smell was truly dreadful. It would no doubt be hours, or even days, until the locker room was free of the revolting stench they’d left for all the other gym-goers to enjoy.

“Boy, I wonder what the gym staff are gonna think when they come in here and get a whiff of this...” Bugs said with an amused grin.

“Haha! Yes, I wonder too...though it’s possible they won’t be thinking about much at all, if zey faint from ze stink~” Pepé replied.

“Hahaha! Ah...I wish I could be there to see that. Well...sayin’ that, I don’t know if I’d want to be around if they knew it was us that caused the stink in here, haha...” Bugs chuckled. The plump rabbit began to walk towards the locker room door. Pepé soon followed.

“Ah, I’m sure you’d be able to charm your way out of ze situation! And if not, we could just stink up ze place until we had ze whole building to ourselves~” Pepé said.

“Haha, you are one filthy skunk, doc...I’m gonna like bein’ with you.” Bugs said with a playful grin.

-THE END-