

Heavy Gaming Session

Image Description Commission for Tali

Rain - Dragonien

Content Warning: Size-difference, Face/Body sitting, backsides
of significant proportion

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HEAVY GAMING SESSION



The upbeat jingle of the video game's menu filled the living room as Tali eagerly scrolled through options to prepare the multiplayer mode. The fox had been looking forward to an afternoon simply hanging out with a friend and relaxing. After the long week at work he had just made it through Tali desperately needed a bit of a break. It also helped he had talked his friend Geno into playing one of his favorite games; one that Tali was actually pretty good at. Or at least he thought he was good at it. Tali normally wasn't quite competitive enough to care about winning or losing but the sweet thrill of anticipated victory was enough to even get him riled up at times.

"You are so going down!" Tali shouted excitedly over his shoulder. "Hurry up and get in here so I can leave you in my dust!"

Thump.

Thump.

Thump.

The heavy impacts echoed through the whole house. The walls shook hard enough that you could hear the picture frames rattling where they hung

and the floor resonated in sync with each impact. Tali wasn't surprised, though. Not considering who it was he knew was walking down the hall. Not that the knowledge helped him resist the blush that crept across his cheeks at the sound of those rumbling footsteps. Nor did it help stop him from squirming in place on his living room couch.

“You're pretty cocky today, Tali.”

The voice was a good two or three octaves deeper than Tali's. Not unexpected considering the size of the beast it belonged to. A moment later Geno's massive bulk lumbered into view from around the corner; controller already in hand. Tali had to make a conscious effort not to turn and stare at the bottom-heavy Kirin. People like to throw around terms like 'pear-shaped' whenever someone is just a little bit curvy but Geno would have made any of them all look flat as a board. The kirin's upper body was hefty and thick with a generous layer of padding made from both fat and muscle. Their arms were thick enough around to fill out the sleeves of their T-shirt while still hefting an impressive gut big enough to make their shirt ride up over it when they lifted their arms. Yet all of that paled in comparison to the enormous lower half of the behemoth Tali called a friend.

Geno was the living embodiment of 'thicc'. Each one of the over seven-foot-tall Kirin's asscheeks was bigger than any normal person's entire ass! their thighs were as thick around as fifty-gallon barrels. their ass was so enormous that, even wearing custom-sized shorts, they still rode up well past their mid-thigh and up the crack of their backside! Geno's massive waistline was so thick around they were physically incapable of walking through normal doors while front-facing. To have any hope to squeeze through doors like that the massive kirin had to turn himself to the side and shuffle through them. Even then Geno's prodigious proportions made their ass and thighs squish against the doorframe on either side and they had to force their way through!

It was no wonder that someone like Tali, who was well known for having a particular fondness for posteriors of prodigious proportions, struggled not to stare anytime the kirin was within his line of sight. It was a struggle that,

like now, often got Tali into trouble. Unfortunately for the fox, today was no exception. So distracted was he by the way the hefty mounds of flesh visibly jiggled and jostled with each step that Geno took that the fox paid no attention to where Geno was actually going. That is, right up until Tali found his view of the TV blocked by an ass almost as wide as he was tall.

“Geno what are y-“ Tali began to ask only to be cut off mid-sentence.

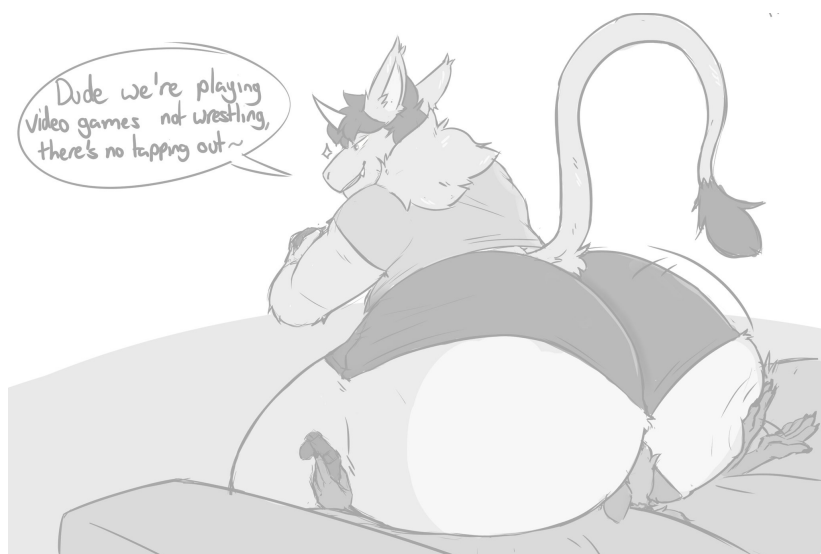
Even as he spoke Tali's eyes went wide as he realized what was about to happen. But by then it was too late. The ominous shadow of the kirin's celestial object of an ass descended upon Tali like a falling meteor. The fox's final word was replaced with a muffled grunt of displaced air as literally hundreds of pounds of ass slammed down on top of him without a care in the world. It was a testament to how soft both Tali's couch cushions and the pair of beanbags for asscheeks on top of him were that the fox wasn't simply squashed outright! Luckily, or at least what passed for luck in these situations, Tali's face found itself wedged directly into the partially exposed crack of the behemoth's ass rather than simply being squashed in on itself. As if to add insult to injury Geno twisted their hips back and forth to grind the poor fox deeper into the squashed couch cushions as they feigned getting more comfortable. Were anyone else in the room all they'd be able to see of the fox would be the top of Tali's head peeking out from behind Geno and a pair of arms from the elbow up sticking out from underneath either side of the kirin's ass.

In his surprise at the sudden 'assault', Tali had accidentally pressed the start button on his controller. Muffled through the hundreds of pounds of posterior on top of him Tali could hear the faint sound of the game starting up a match. Geno shifted their weight forward as they grasped their controller in both hands; ready to play the game. Unfortunately for Tali, the fox could neither see the TV nor move enough to grasp his own controller in both hands. Worse still, he was struggling to even get enough breath with himself still buried beneath the massive kirin!

Before long Tali was rapidly slapping his free hand against the side of Geno's ass out in a desperate plea for mercy. Each impact made a sharp,

loud FWAP that echoed through the room; not to mention sent the entire ass cheek that had been hit rippling slightly. It sounded like a slightly off-kilter form of applause that Geno couldn't help but grin at. Unfortunately for Tali, they made no move whatsoever to free the fox from their prison beneath their bottom-heavy self. Instead, Geno replied to Tali's unspoken request with a playfully mocking tone of voice.

"Dude. We're playing video games not wrestling. There's no tapping out."



About Author

Hey there, reader! Thank you so much for taking the time to read my story!

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<https://Dragonien.com/>

<https://www.furaffinity.net/user/dragonien/>

<https://twitter.com/BigDragonien>

<https://www.patreon.com/Dragonien>

Email: Thedragonien@gmail.com

