

Video Games

A story by Xavier, the otter

"Nooo!" Tiger yells, defeated again by a smug Bunny, a king of fighting games compared to the feline.

"That's what you get for challenging me, you know I'm the best at fighters!" Bunny exclaims.

The two were hanging out together as always, playing video games. They'd been playing for a while now, and the novelty was slowing wearing off though. "I don't wanna play Street Fighter anymore," Tiger said, flopping down onto the couch, staring up into the ceiling. He was so lost in space that he didn't hear the rabbit sit on the floor beside him, only to be startled when he felt a hand on his crotch, groping him playfully.

"Well what do you want to play then?" he asks the tiger, not skipping a beat on his groping, already feeling a stirring beneath the pants.

"Mmh.. Ionno Bunny..." Tiger mumbles, and tries to feebly push Bunny's hand away, but some things feel too good to actually stop.

Bunny looks at Tiger's crotch, then up to his face, smiling. "What's wrong?" Knowing he already won the fight, he quickly unbuttons Tiger's pants, peeling them away to show off his underwear, and the bulge of his cock and balls. Bunny licks his lips, cupping one hand around Tiger's sack, rolling it gently in his palm and feeling the weight.

"Why do you tease me like this...?" the tiger says with a hint of a whine, squirming under his boyfriend's expert touch. The question is unanswered, but it does cause a change. Bunny pulls back his hand from the balls, and tugs down the pants until they are free of Tiger's legs, followed by pulling his underwear down, exposing the tiger's balls and cock, the tip of his cock damp with pre.

"Someone's enjoying this, I see," Bunny says, touching a fingertip to the cockhead and watching it throb, a new drop of pre emerging from it. Tiger can only moan quietly as Bunny wraps his hand around the cock, stroking it, making it harden more and throb with need. "Looks like you could use some help with this," He says, giving it a few strokes before letting go. "Not yet though, silly. You have something to do first."

The feline opens his eyes and looks towards Bunny, just as he stands up, revealing his lack of pants, and a rigid hardon, already dripping with pre. He begins to say something, but Bunny ignores him, jumping up on top and straddling him backwards, looking away from Tiger but conveniently putting his butt and exposed hole right in his face. He looks over his shoulder, wrapping a hand around the stiff meat below him. "You know what to do, so get going."

Tiger knows exactly what to do – and he knows exactly what the rabbit likes as well, as he snakes out his tongue and runs it across the pink opening, immediately feeling it clench as the owner moans above him. Hearing a positive response, he advances, licking again and pressing against it, testing the soft flesh. It isn't difficult to persuade, and his tongue slips inside, sinking into the hole. It grabs at him, making him growl and press harder, stretching it out as he gets deeper. It would be his turn to moan however, as Bunny regains some dominance and presses his butt down against Tiger's face, and starts to stroke his cock fast, smearing the pre along the length and making it slippery. Tiger moans for his rabbit, his hips lifting from the couch as that hand works him, his tongue swirling and probing like crazy trying to touch every spot inside the male above him.

"Unf... No, that's enough of that," the rabbit states, his hand letting go of the cock in front of him as he lifts up, untrapping the feline's head from under his butt, the tongue slipping free. "You've won your reward." He slowly spins around on top of Tiger, looking down at his face as a hand reaches behind him, grasping the stiff cock and aiming it for his saliva-slickened rear entrance. He eases back, feeling the tip bump into him, then slowly sink inside, stretching

him much more than that wonderful tongue did. Both can only moan out loud as Bunny slides down until the balls meets his butt.

"O-ohh... You're so warm inside Bunny..." the words practically ooze from Tiger's mouth as he gently bucks upwards against Bunny, who in turns moans and lifts up until just the tip is inside him, then falling back down to the base, only to repeat it again. He bounces on top of the feline, the feeling of the thick cock stretching him out each time only making his own cock throb and drool pre all over his boyfriend's stomach, but neither care about the mess it's making of his fur as the big cat puts his hands on Bunny's hips, taking a firm hold. He takes over, thrusting upwards into Bunny faster and harder, sawing his entire length in and out of the tight hole. "Hnnng B-Bunny.. I'm getting close..." Tiger says, the thrusting becoming sporadic but still just as strong.

Bunny leans down, putting his mouth to Tiger's ear. "Do it... C-cum in me, make me yours..." he pants out, his own humping stops as he tries to grind down on the cock embedded in him.

The feline moans loudly at the words and suddenly pushes deeply against that hole. He grunts and humps into the lapine a few times before his orgasm takes over, his cock throbbing as it spurts a thick load of cum deep inside Bunny, filling him up.

Bunny gasps at the deep penetration, catching him off guard as well as his own cock trapped between them, as it throbs intensely, his own orgasm launching off and coating both their stomachs with his warm cum, his rear clenching and milking that thick cock inside him.

The two hold each other, panting and moaning as they ride out their climaxes together. After what feels like forever and a half, Bunny lifts himself up, looking at Tiger, who is looking between them at the softening rabbit cock. "You sure came a lot, must've really needed that."

The rabbit looks between them and puts a hand on his stomach. "It feels like you came a lot in me too..."

The feline only responds by taking a digit and scooping up the cum on his stomach, bringing it up to Bunny's mouth. The rabbit opens his mouth, gladly taking the finger and suggestively sucking the cum clean off. "How's it taste?" Tiger asks, taking back his hand and resting it behind his head.

"Not as good as yours," he says, smiling.

Tiger smiles back to him, giving a weak thrust with his hips. "Maybe next time I'll feed it to you. Make you swallow it all like a good boy."

"You'll have to make me, cause I'm a bad boy!," Bunny replies, slapping his chest playfully before leaning back down and snuggling up to Tiger, closing his eyes and relaxing.

"Careful what you wish for butt face..." Tiger says, putting his arms over Bunny and closing his own eyes, enjoying the warm bundle of fur laying on top of him as they slowly drift to sleep.