



OC by [@poodleskapoodle](#)!! Check them out!! GRAHHH

“Hey, are you sure about this? I mean, this is...” ViVi seemed hesitant for a moment.

But then he spoke up with a shit-eating grin that you wished you could wipe off. “This is the saddest fucking thing I’ve ever seen you do, dude LOL honestly go out and get some bitches in the real world or something.”

“...👍!” With an unamused frown, you answered ViVi with a yes. He was dolled up just how you wanted, wearing that little crop top and those infamous ‘*pants that make your ass expand*’ from that *one* time. *God, fuck those stupid pants for hugging their ass so TIGHT and leaving a bit of cheek out to see.*

ViVi was the... computer virus that lived in your PC. Honestly, you don’t even know what happened. Maybe there was a misclick while you were scrolling fat-assed femboy porn one day, but as far as you were concerned, the bastard just spawned in one day!

He's been a menace ever since. Harassing you, calling you a dumb horny gay nerd, using your browser's icon as a fleshlight and even inviting that damned monster *Bonzi Buddy* to hang around for a bit.

It was a horror you nearly never recovered from. Their fight for dominance was surprisingly fun to watch, however. When the battle was won, ViVi agreed to exile himself deep into your files as repentance.

Little did you know, they went deep into your 'work' folder to come out even sluttier (which was saying something) and get even more reasons to call you a dumb horny gay nerd. It was all part of a master plan. Damn gremlin.

But over time, he honestly did start to become... something of a friend to you! He wasn't a very good one. Nor did you trust him, but hanging out with ViVi was a daily delight. You couldn't exactly jump into the computer with him - VR wasn't that advanced yet - but you made do with what there was so far.

Although most of his time spent with you consisted of him being irritating or dressing in increasingly slutty outfits that he knew would rile you up. He was clearly enjoying it, as were you!

Things took a turn. Several turns. There were a *lot* of turns, but it eventually led to the conversation that led you to today.

... How exactly would you two even *fuck* if you wanted to?

ViVi even paused the teasing to ponder that himself. He disappeared from your VR game to 'take care of something' and came back to reveal he ordered you an extra thick quadruple-wide boybutt sex toy complete with a floppy dick, plump nuts and an extra thick hole. Requested to be custom-made after his own butt.

You were ready to blow the *fuck up* before he started explaining the rest of it.

Then he said how expensive it was and kept talking before you could tell him to get a refund. It was some kind of strange technologically advanced sextoy you can plug some wires into to connect it to the computer. Theoretically, as long as it's hooked up to the computer, he'll be able to derive pleasure from what you do to the toy.

You leaped with joy. He called you a dumb desperate virgin. He was blushing, though.

And here you were. Holding that toy by the hips, cock out and hovering right above it, ready whenever. You were basically nude aside from your VR gear. ViVi created a

specific model for you to use for this purpose, glancing up and down at your nude figure in the game.

“Hah... seeing you right in front of me is actually kinda weird. Bet you’re drooling again, huh? Pfh, you totally are.”

He bounced off his feet, moving in closer and closer with those hips swaying *very* exaggeratedly. Maybe you were too deluded already, but you could swear the **clapping** coming from the headset sounded just like it was really happening in the room.

Strangely, you didn’t find yourself wishing he was real. It was like he already *was*, even with the cartoonish face and color scheme. He stopped right in front of you and gave one more shit-eating smirk, quickly turning around and bending over to back that boibutt up against your lap.

You rushed to match his movements, your flesh colliding with his- err, the *toy’s* cushions at the right moment. A groan of pleasure came from you the moment it happened, and ViVi chirped with surprise *and* pleasure.

“I-It worked!? I can... I can *feel* it! Well, pft, of course it worked. Lmao. I’m a genius, you know~ ;)” ViVi bounced his hips to grind up on your crotch, and you mimicked the movements by shaking the toy against yourself.

Maybe next time, you two can figure out how he can make it so he can make it move himself.

You went for deep and slow strokes into the depths of his buns, getting accustomed to the feeling of the to- ...

No, no.

You went for deep and slow strokes into the depths of his buns, getting accustomed to the feeling of *his* cheeks. Round mounds that you were dying to get your hands on for a while now, the number one source of sleepless nights and unquenchable erections.

One perfect word to describe it was *bubbly!* Rounded and bouncing so much against you. Fluffy. Soft. Cushiony. Realizing you could finally fulfill all of your fantasies and punish him for all those times he gave you so much trouble, new life was breathed into you. And your hips!

Your fingertips clawed deeper into his waist, his own wobbles stopping with a gasp as you pretty much *fucked* his asscheeks. He wanted to say something more than a few times, but not much more came out aside from an “*Oouhh, god damn..*” here and

there. You admired the way your tip drooled against those slutty pants, seeping fluids through it and mixing in with the sweat beads forming across his twin moons. It even went in to drip against his *hole* after landing on the upper point of his bare crack.

“Hnnfgh...! Hey, you’re way more into this than I was even expecting. Hah. Did you give up on finding some flesh ‘n blood to fuck already? You’re dead set on pounding in my digital dumptruck, huh?”

“...~💕” You replied to his teasing with a satisfied nod and deeper hipthrusts, instead of the usual flustered blushing and stuttering. He just huffed, allowing you to keep at it until you were satisfied.

He wasn’t making many loud and sudden whines of bliss like you were, but the tingling of his body and occasional backward jiggles were signs he loved it all the same. Even if he looked over at his shoulder with a yawn and a judgmental expression.

That front half of his was paid little mind, his *back* was much more intriguing. ViVi seemed content allowing you to dry hump until you were satisfied. Next your movements saw you ‘gently’ brushing the tip along and against his winking rectum, each prod of the heated hole giving the both of you some shivers.

For a virus so sour, they had ass so lusciously sweet. Maybe next time you’ll install that **Golden Boombox** program to see just how phatter it can get?

Hips on haunch action was *good*, but balls-on-balls action was just as amazing. You’ve saved up for days all for this, so when you bust a thick load inside ViVi, it’s enough to make him *coo* over all the warmth shoved inside of there. At least you hoped so.

Those *fucking pants* being as tight as they were meant his balls were clung to pretty tightly, allowing you to feel them like they were exposed while you beat up his cheeks. A light and slightly wet *SHLAP-PLAP-SHLAP* followed it, which only served to swell your rod up more.

Ballsmacking action *was* the best part of fucking a boy’s butt. And boy, was all of ViVi’s lower half the definition of *perfect*. His cheeks gripped your fat girth like it never wanted to let go, those soft pillows practically *begging* for you to keep hotdogging them as harshly as you could. Your own tanks of cum were churning with so much cum, primed to unload all over him and paint these pants *white* with the amount of spunk you get on it. God, you were throbbing like a beast in heat the more you slid into these spheres of pure fucking **FAT**, overwhelmed with a violent urge and need to bathe him in the scent of your cum and give enough to fill an entire bathtub with while you do your best to make him beg for mo-

“HEY! (≡∩≡)”

“...!?” You jumped back a little in shock.

“Don’t you think you’re *forgetting* something? You know, like sticking it *inside* of my ass? You really would have been satisfied with losing a load all over my buns instead of deep in my butthole?”

... You nodded reluctantly.

“Next time you can pound my cheeks until you go spurt-spurt like a *loser!* I need- uh. Want- hey don’t look so smug at me, *you’re* the one who kept looking up all those videos of boys being bent over and flooded with mass amounts of creamy cock juices. Just know that when you do it, I have even more power over you. Lol. Lmao. Nerd came inside of their computer virus’ butthole **LOOOOL ;P**”

Teasing bastard! 😡

Fueled by the need to *fuck the shit out of him*, you gripped his asscheeks painfully hard and spread them right apart after tugging his pants down to his knees. ViVi cursed in confusion with a blueish blush, reprimanding you for making it hurt a little bit. But his hole was clearly twitching in excitement, and you think you saw his lips curl into a smile for at least one second!

Good thing he was already pre-lubed, and doused in even more of it because of your mass amount of sticky pre. The tip smacked against his hole and forcefully pushed its way in, ViVi biting his lip to hold back some more embarrassing sounds while you let them out freely.

Holy. *Fuck.* Going balls-deep inside of him tickled your entire body. From the head to those aching balls and to the toes, it was like your entire being was saying one thing: **I NEED TO FILL THIS VIRUSBOY WITH CUM!!!**

ViVi’s anal walls clung onto you with a vice grip, contracting enough to turn pounding freely into a real challenge. You weren’t going to back down or stop, not until you were finally able to put him in his place.

Your hips propelled you deep and *fast* into his damp passage, the lubricant making it so much easier to ram into compared to his buns. Speaking of, you moved with just as much passion as you put in when in the last few seconds of slamming that.

*So, a whole fucking lot!*

Dick felt so tingly it made your head swirl, boypussy clamped so hard it was making you moan out like *you* were the one getting fucked right now! Wait- wait a... oohhh *fuck* that boihole was starting to **vibrate** and tickle your meat even harder. You absolutely weren't warned about that function.

ViVi took the moment to boast, chuckling and pressing his hand against his face in that dumbfuck way smug anime girls do when they laugh. "Ohoho, looks like I was right to keep the *vibration* function a secret from someone! *Mmnh~ ROFL* you're flopping and throbbing around in my fattie like a fish out of water! Have fun trying to 'punish' me now, loser! You still better nut as much as you can tho, it'd be pretty hot to see ngl. **XD**"

You were stuck in place, attempting to overpower these sudden tremors. Without moving an inch, it still somewhat felt like you *were*! Balls cushioned against his somewhat smaller own, cock surrounded by unfiltered heat and *buzzed* on— all of it was the perfect recipe for disaster.

For some brief moments, you *did* falter. You were brought this close to just unloading what you had and submitting to ViVi, admitting that you were just going to be his plaything until you somehow managed to get rid of him. Which you weren't going to, let's be real.

He blew a kiss that could only be taken as insulting, leaning back so you could hear his jabs more clearly.

"Huuuh, gonna cum? Yeaaaah? Gonna blow your nasty fucking fat sticky load up my bum like you're trying to imbregnate me **LMAO???** Pathetically *squirt* inside while my vibrating cumdump glutes make you sound like a panting **dog** inside of me???. Lol its okay dude just give up and cum in me already lol nobody can blame you, you just can't resist being an easy two-pump chump for a boys fat butt **:D** No hard feels right loser **<3**"

W-Were you *truly* going to falter here, let him take advantage of you like this? Come into *YOUR* computer, vibrate *HIS* boyhole on *YOUR* dick, and call *YOU* a **LOSER!**?

Your hands left his mounds for one second just to fly into the air and fall all the way back down with a loud **SHMACK-CLAP!** following the individual spankings, and it broke his bratty demeanor in an instant.

"WHOouGHHHHHH~!?!?!? Hey, w-what gives, dickhead, y— **OUHHHHnNHH!**?" ViVi's throaty whimpers were the best encouragement to start *hammering* into him again, pummeling in this trojan's bussy with all the horsepower you could muster up. You didn't even know your hips were capable of moving so hard.

He's not the only one who can be a tease. You went for ViVi's ear, giving that earlobe a little nibble and swearing to everything you could *taste* him. Much like he did to you, you threw a flurry of insults and sexual comments at him that made him writhe in your hold.

You told him that you're pretty sure that one time he fucked Chrome's icon was because he wanted to show you exactly how *you* should be using his fat ass. You said he knew damn well how hot these pants got you the last time, and it's why he wore it so he could ensure the load he milked out was the thickest one possible. All those times he sprouted some fat tits were more attempts to make you fap right in front of him again. He looked through your search history to know exactly what would turn you on the most. *You* weren't the loser here! It was him. This dumb cocktease virus who probably just came to your PC so he had someone to shake his hips at and jerk his own dick at until it led to something like this god **DAMMIT** you were gonna bully the **FUCK** out of this hole stupid slut cute bitch adorable fuckboy flirty little MINX—

“UUNnnHNnfhhHH..~<3” [ **BOIGASM.EXE INITIATED !** ]

*Wow.* You were slamming into his guts and stirring them like a freight train, growling into his ear until it made him shoot like, an entire *PINT* of cum onto the floor! Well, well, well... who was the real loser here!?

Going through an intense orgasm like that caused an even deeper squeezing, and you went back to the same moans you were making. The same one he was.

ViVi needed it already. His face flushed, he looked back at you with a nervous expression as he started to *beg*. “H-Hey, stop just thwacking your c-cock in me and start **CUMMING** already, jerk! I'll uh... m-malfunction or something if you keep f-fucking me this haaAAAARRDDD~ >~<”

Ah, yes! Give him a malfunction! It was virus-speak for: *'I'M GOING TO PASS OUT IF YOU KEEP BASHING MY DIGITAL G-SPOT IN, DUMBASS!'*

With a sigh, you made the final few bucks that'd be enough to shove you over the edge. At least you hoped, but you wouldn't be here slamming him until he really *did* get into some kind of accident.

Luckily for you, you could feel all the piping hot cum rushing up to the tip. ViVi got another ass-smacking, another chuckle and a demeaning remark from you before he got plugged up and *flooded* with all you had.

Honestly, it was impressive. You kept yourself all the way in there while filling him up, watching his eyes turn into big 'ol hearts, biting his lip while he processed the pleasures of getting his hole washed in semen.

You were similarly affected, standing still with your tongue hanging out and nearly doubling over a few times. *Stay away from virus pussy, that shit is dangerous, it's literally **designed** to ruin you.* It just decimates your cock and sperm-count instead of your computer.

ViVi *whimpered*, and you groaned, quickly pulling yourself out of him and spreading his hole so you could see your handiwork. Whoa... that was- that was a *lot* of cum. Did you really have all that much stored up!?

All of that plapping had him clearly stretched out, which would make future insertions into his twitching blue hole a lot easier! He got a few light taps to the cheeks to tell him it was a job well done.

“...~❤️”

“H-Hmph.” ViVi huffed at you in reply. Clearly, he detested getting knocked off his high horse. And filled like he was knocked **up**. “Ugh, can you like, g-get off me now? I gotta go clean up, and rest. I thought you'd walk out of this more tired than I was, you're the real person here! >:(”

“...?” Do viruses even need to rest? Or wash themselves up? You shrug and let him go. Everybody needs their necessities if they say so, even a computer virus.

“Not really, but I bet you'd wanna see me lathered up in soap anyway, huh? ;)” He teased with a swat to his own ass, his models instantly changing so all he had on was a towel.

... *Do you wanna see him lathered up in soa- **FUCK YEAH YOU DID!***

“...!!!!”

“OMG calm down loser jeez. Next thing I know you're gonna ask me to be your **boyfriend** or something!”

“...”

“Plz don't go silent after that ur weirding me the fuck out o\_○ Haha anyways get dat VR headset off, wipe yourself down and put some clothes back on. Unless u wanna



keep jacking it to me like the addict u are LOL XD You better not start clicking all over my thighs and ass with the cursor when I'm trying to get clean tho."

Oh, you were *totally* gonna click all over him! If he's gonna mess with you, you may as well start doing it right back. After all, you have to keep this relationship equal- wait, relationship?? You didn't want to be committed to the fat-assed boy virus living in your computer, RIGHT!?

...

R-Right?

...

***Dammit.***