

Relaxing with Buff Boi Buzz :>

You're finally home after another exhausting day at work. The sun's already starting to set, making the sky a beautiful orange. You'd love to sit on the patio and watch evening turn to night with-

"Hey champ! Glad to see that you're back safe and sound! Need help with those bags?" Asks your big, buff hunky lover known as Buzz. You nod, and within moments you're swept off your feet! You gasp and look up at him, and you can see your reflection in his turquoise sunglasses. As he carries you in the crook of his arm, and he looks down and smiles back at you. You blush as you nuzzle against his hairy purple pecs and go inside.

*Later, you and buzz are sitting on the back patio, watching the sun go down and the sky get darker. You both are sitting in lawn chairs (with buzz's starting to creak from how big he is) and talking about how each other's day went. He then finishes his can of beer, crushes it with his bare hands, and lets out a large **BOURPI!**, making your face turn redder than a tomato~ However, he notices, and chuckles to himself before he speaks.*

"Hey [Y/N], I see you blushin over there~ c'mere real fast and let's see just how red you can get~" you cautiously walk over to him, and without warning he grabs you and shoves you rightttttt between his hairy pecs! He laughs and belches as you

struggle—or, ahem, “struggle”— to get out of his pecs til eventually, you faint.

“Ah, fuck, I think I overdid it. Sorry bud...” He picks you up and carries you inside and to your bedroom, where he lays you down in bed and brushes your hair. He gets in on the other side and wraps you in his arms as he drifts fast asleep, leaving you snuggled up and protected in a beefy, warm dino~ “I’m glad that you’re mine, [Y/N]...”