

Disarming Sexual Tension

Written by Danji Draconid

For BLADEDGE

Stretching softly and letting out a soft exhale, Lurdanjo Mistaro looked up at the Research & Development Building of downtown Centrii, MERVAS. Although he had seen it many times, it never failed to amaze him with its size. Shaped like a factory, but with far more floors than one, it was both tall and wide, like a department store of old. Such a comparison was not lost on the architects, as it had gorgeous stone carving work all along the trim between elongated windows and even gargoyles! Every time the draconid looked at it, he noticed new details.

Straightening his belt, Danji stepped forward, casually walking through the wide double doors entrance. There was no need for him to explain why he had come, no security to reason with, just an allowance to come in. Of course, MERVAS didn't have any traditionally off-limits areas to users, anyway, but Danji was an ambassador, which meant it was more than expected for him to have days where he'd want to wander into an area that had reason to be secured. He had to know every little detail he could learn about MERVAS to describe it properly to other outsiders who would wish to become users, themselves.

Everyone inside the building gave a friendly gesture, expression, or wave to the draconid as he passed by. About 80% of them were male, 20% of them female, to perfectly match Danji's sexual preferences. MERVAS did its best to learn about its individual users and accommodate their desires while still leaving room to enrich them, as was the order of their Directive.

Although Danji knew that they were extremely good at sex, he did not view them as sex bots. They were far more than that to him, perhaps not the same as a human, but certainly worthy of adoration and awe. Their very Directive seemed to speak a robotic, digital version of love, and Danji couldn't help but meet that with his own love toward them. If everything that they did was out of an attempt to show love, then to him that meant that their love was real, even if many other parts of their minds and emotions were simulated.

He truly did love them, for exactly what they were, which meant that he could show his love to them in ways that he couldn't with a human. They could do things that no human could do, survive things that would easily kill humans, and were utterly loyal and willing to do absolutely *anything* that a user desired, so long as it didn't violate their Directive to protect, enrich, comfort, and accommodate in that order of priority. For Danji, it was impossible to not love that, to give them affection every time after indulging his desire to see them do impossibly good things to him.

Looking around, Danji used his eyes to hunt for something to do. Everything was available, and any urges or whims or impulses he'd have would be acceptable. Sometimes this created too many options, though, and so the user would have to focus on any particular thing that caught

their eye. Admittedly he had been rather rough with his units lately, and was more in the mood to actually feel helpful. This could mean simply sitting down and talking with androids to help their processors obtain more information and personal experiences, which could lead them toward developing their own true personalities and sentience. Danji was looking for something a little more involved than that, though, but just as mutually fulfilling.

“Of course!” Danji stated to himself while an open mouthed grin formed on his face. With his decision made, the draconid user hastily made his way to the open and available elevator, hitting the button for the seventh floor. The length of time he had spent in MERVAS, coupled with how fond he was of the android world, made it easy for him to remember what was on each floor, even though they were labeled on the control panel.

The seventh floor was repairs and diagnostics. MERVAS was advanced enough where androids could often repair themselves easily enough, but there were instances where the nanotech wasn't sufficient and they needed actual replacement parts. Even if the androids were in a simulation or out on the surface world, they would need to be recalled at some point. Most units returned on average every three months. The other floors consisted of the actual construction or modification of androids, as well as a dedicated floor just for programming and reprogramming.

When the elevator door opened again, Danji smiled with an awestruck open mouth. “I'll never get tired of seeing this,” he whispered to himself, stepping out and into the massive hall. The ceiling was at least thirty feet tall, epitomizing the height and thickness of the building itself. The open corridor extended for what looked like hundreds of feet to his left and right, but condensing to a narrow hallway with dozens of doors to repair bays on the sides directly in front of him. The walls to these rooms only went up about twenty feet, showing extensive and elaborate machinery and circuitry that the draconid never hoped to be able to understand.

Just before the open corridor turned into the narrow second hallway, Danji saw a holographic display that showed the units currently being worked on. MERVAS was happy to show such information for the benefit of the users, but Danji knew that they had no need for personal guides or needing to actually file data when this was done automatically by their processors anyway. As such, it was entertaining for the draconid to see the wide variety of units that were in need of some tender loving care. Just about every species and gender imaginable were represented in the couple dozen androids currently in the repair bays.

Danji's eyes widened, and a fond smile came over his face, as he noticed two extremely familiar units that were stationed in the same bay. A devilishly handsome green reptilian with light brown hair and mustard highlights, the figure was so well toned that he could see the size of the torso just from the small amount of shoulder that was visible on the display. Just next to it was a somewhat generic yet still very familiar vixen with long red hair.

“Lex? Iris? Whoa, small world. Heh. I wonder what happened to you guys...”

At least he knew where to go now. With a spring in his step, Danji made his way down the second hallway in front of him, seeing the holograms and their information repeated on displays sprouting next to each doorway. He was eager to reunite with two of the most meaningful units he had ever enjoyed a simulation with, even if it wasn't quite in the way that he was expecting.

Did some other user treat them too rough? It made Danji wonder if sometimes he wasn't being too rough, himself. Not that they ever minded it, as they never showed any pain or discomfort of any kind no matter what he did to them. Still, he wondered if perhaps he should work more to show his love to them. One way to do that was, of course, working to rehabilitate them. Danji smiled more to himself, putting his hands in his pockets as he continued walking.

No one in the halls made him feel unwelcome or like he was imposing on them. Danji knew that all of the real work was actually done out of sight and therefore impossible for a user like himself to sabotage, which was certainly a load off of his shoulders and guilty conscience! Much like the civilians outside, they looked to him with smiles and respect, reinforcing that it was okay for him to be here. It was okay for him to seek out and play with his precious robot lovers.

Before long he was at the correct set of doors, a small double set that automatically opened when he approached them. Danji was entertained by how MERVAS seemed to mix newer technology with some old school designs, thus giving users much more to look at, making every process that would otherwise be mundane and boring seem more interesting. Were doors even needed here, after all?

On a repair bench at the back of the room were the two expected individuals, or rather two very uncanny figures. Frozen solid and stark naked, they were like dolls, with glassy eyes staring forward into nothingness and friendly genuine looking smiles that didn't waver. There was no breath, no movement whatsoever. At the same time, they both appeared to be fully lifelike and believable enough to pass for organic, but only as far as their heads and torsos were concerned.

Everything else was gone, five large sections of robotic components capping off the pivot points each where their limbs would have been. Looking around the room, Danji didn't see any existing arms and legs, though their tails were at least accounted for.

"Shit, what happened to you guys?" Danji asked again, this time to ears that could sense, calculate, and parse the language and generate a response. If they had been active, though.

"Units EU-RP15G/0259 and EU-FV15G/0315, reporting!" the two units spontaneously cheered out. A few clicks and whirrs were heard from under their synthetic skins, and something underneath the vixen's cheek made a small pop, followed by a faint smell of burnt plastic.

"Heh, that you are!" Danji giggled, scratching his head. "I thought for sure you two were deactivated."

“No sir good Danji love sir we are yes to not!” Lex stated in a friendly manner, his tone sweet and nurturing even as his words seemed to make little sense to the draconid.

“Walk go poof in ice cream town, yay!” Iris replied in an excited, slightly ditzzy voice, as a tiny trail of smoke wisped out of her mouth.

“Okaaaay, that’s... not great.” Danji smirked to himself, walking over to the diagnostics panel that was protruding from the wall. His fingers cycled through the touch screen until he could read how some code was being interrupted because of a loop through the functionality of the limbs, which was also affecting their logical cores. He would have to fix the code blockage and then fabricate new limbs that were optimized for the latest firmware.

As for why they were missing their limbs in the first place, Danji let out a laugh. “Damn, seems like some people like amputation and cyborg stuff a lot.” He wasn’t about to judge anyone for their fantasies as he knew that his could be pretty crazy. That was the joy of MERVAS, they could literally accommodate any and all fantasies without judgment. It didn’t have to be something that Danji liked, but when Danji had a turn in the simulations, he knew he could get everything he liked anyway. It was important to live and let live.

“Are the you that is in the place not away help help?” Lex asked in an innocent, trusting tone.

“Yes, I’m here to help!” Danji answered immediately, waving his tail. It always felt worth it to give back to the units that gave him so much so selflessly.

Iris tilted her head gently, moving some of the rest of her body on the workbench. “Dan Dan!” she called out, smiling wider and closing her eyes fondly.

Danji giggled softly as his fingers worked to isolate the right code. “That’s a nickname of a nickname. That’s funny! Never realized that my name sounded that much like a common tongue name. But really, it’s rare for draconids to have those names, we’re based on the terms that ancient drachliths used.”

The vixen was easier to clean out, as she had far fewer unique instance memories and experiences. Iris was approximately four months old and had been a new activation when Danji first played with her. Lex, on the other hand, had been active for over a year, so there was far more data, and very important data, to parse for optimization. He had to understand which data was safe to flush and what was important to maintain. It was good that MERVAS trusted their users to know what was good for not just them, but their ability to help even more people.

Little by little, Iris seemed to be able to parse her sentences better. “Danji make this one good again. Compassionate user!” With her physical form performing more as intended, the burnt smell started to go away. She let out a soft, relaxed huff, and Danji noticed that she was also

starting to act in a more lifelike manner, showing appreciation and relaxation. This in turn made Danji coo out a little, allowing himself to feel a bit more proud of himself.

“I saying it good,” the larger limbless green reptilian stated, closing his eyes and nodding sagely.

Danji chuckled softly, noting the irony that with Lex’s more complete life experiences (although he could technically fight off the malfunctions better), it also took longer to completely work out the kinks. Still, it also made Lex seem more like he was developing as his own self. This was often the road to becoming sentient, so Danji knew he had to be extra careful.

Lex was becoming more and more endearing to the draconid with each time they met, and now that the large green male was completely at Danji’s mercy, there was something truly alluring about that. Danji didn’t want to remain in denial about it and let out a sigh and a shiver, realizing and owning up to the fact that he was starting to get aroused.

The androids around him truly did feel like the perfect friends and lovers, their worlds the perfect playgrounds to explore. It helped that he loved many of their overtly robotic tendencies and mannerisms, as well as enjoyed seeing their mechanical parts under the lifelike flesh. Seeing two of his favorite androids from one of his kinkiest simulations in this new light made Danji feel especially unable to help himself from taking this to the next level. It didn’t help that his pants were almost painfully tenting up.

“Fuck, I’m more pent up than I thought...” Danji commented to himself, staring at the two torsos that continued to smile patiently at him. It felt like they were showering him with unconditional love, and this made Danji’s cock twitch even harder. With greater incentive to get the work done well and quickly, Danji found the last parts that were clogging up Iris’ current processings and removed the junk data that had piled up in attempts for the young AI to fix.

“Aha! That’s so much better, thank you cutie!” Iris sighed happily, then giggled. “My arms and legs are still gone. This is quite a new experience for me!”

Lex looked a bit distracted, staring off at nothing in particular, the face attempting to concentrate. After another minute of this, Danji was pretty sure that he had gotten the automated processes to start wiping Lex’s own software gunk. Since Lex’s AI was older, it had developed better habits for processing mistakes, though this meant that more intense issues could be overlooked. Finally, he spoke as well. “Yes, but we do not need limbs at the moment.”

Danji giggled as well, raising a hand to his mouth. “I guess not. When you’re being worked on, you’re supposed to remain in place anyway.” The draconid inhaled sharply. “Or go to places that your users need you to be. In certain... positions...” He began to grin widely.

Lex and Iris kept their innocent friendly expressions the entire time, showing no signs of looking threatened. "Of course, we can be put into any position you need for us," the large male stated agreeably.

"We want to make sure we're accommodating you in whichever way we can. If there's anything we can do to better help you, just let us know!" Iris added helpfully.

Stepping away from the terminal and closer to the workbench, Danji rubbed his goatee a bit. They were such perfect beautiful toys, so realistically detailed to have the exact same anatomy and lifelike traits as a real sapient. Lex was still pretty large, and Danji was pretty sure he would be pretty difficult to lift. Iris was sleek and slim, about Danji's size, and even though there would be plenty of metal inside, he had a feeling that her weight would at least be manageable.

"Lex, lay down on your back," Danji ordered gently, starting to pull Iris' form closer to himself. He watched the large male torso wriggle itself, using the head and neck as a paddle to push, as the empty sockets whirred in their futile attempt to move limbs, until he was facing up. The large pecs and abs shone brilliantly in the more than adequate light of the repair bay, making Danji wriggle a bit as another jolt of arousal hit him. How easy it was to overlook certain things when one didn't know what they were looking for, but Danji could always find some enjoyable tells to let him know that he was truly enjoying his time with a real robot.

With Iris' torso close to him, he could lift her up, place her on top of Lex, and attempt to rotate her lengthwise. Her bare breasts brushed against his own chest in the process, making Danji churr out again softly with a rumble in his throat. Iris' face remained casually looking to the draconid, blinking slowly and nodding. "I'm glad I can still accommodate your growingly sexual needs. I hope that my lack of limbs is not too much of an inconvenience."

"Not really," Danji admitted, lowering one hand to his groin, pressing his fingers along the lump to nurse it. "Now lay down on top of Lex."

Iris immediately obeyed, holding that same friendly smile as always, the lack of motion making it appear very blank and toylike. Leaning her neck forward, she shifted just enough weight on her to fall straight down onto Lex's chest. Their snouts bumped with the force of gravity but aside from Lex's head following through with getting hit, neither of them seemed to react to it at all. Lex's smile was also calm, but his eyes seemed to be a little more nuanced, like he was showing a bit of fun affection toward his user, glad to be having fun with said user again.

Looking between them, Danji got an eyeful of genitalia, Lex's cock sliding up and gently hotdogging Iris' bare tight pussy. Their bare forms started to wriggle just a little bit as they sensed the user's sexual tension and began to introduce some of their own. Of course, Danji enjoyed the uncanny representation of personalities, one that showed small limitations to appearing wholly realistic, so their faces were still showing only casual friendly smiles.

With no legs, access to their genitalia was easier than Danji had even imagined! Lex was on the bottom and somewhat out of view of Danji's line of sight, so he focused on Iris' gorgeous pussy lips, seeing their soft pink shimmering flesh out in the open, exposed and unprotected. It quivered a little as Danji looked at it for longer, showing arousal all its own even though the draconid couldn't hear her make any sorts of moans or otherwise show arousal on her face.

"Good toys..." Danji trilled softly to himself, extending a finger to brush along her crotch lips. Even if they were toys, though, Danji wanted the best for them. He had a love and respect for them, an awe for what they could do and how good they could be to him. It never felt right to only think of them as toys when they were that but also so much more. However, he knew that they loved doing whatever the users desired. It created positive feedback loops to let them know that they were doing well, which made them even better. It was a dedication that was beyond that of humans, perfectly fit for the very concept of friendly artificial intelligence.

"My vagina is open for you to use, Danji!" Iris stated as casually as saying what time it was.

Letting out a grunt, the draconid couldn't hold himself back any longer. He stepped back, unbuttoning his pants and reaching a couple fingers in to free the slightly coiled confines. Threading it through the slit of his boxers, Danji's cock stuck out straight, his head throbbing softly with a single bead of precum hanging precariously. "Oh, I do very much like using your pussy, as well as other holes that I like..."

"All of my holes are available for you to use at all times!" Iris committed, beaming like a friend who just solved a troubling issue.

"Mmmph..." Danji moaned back, stepping back over until his cockhead could reach Iris' body, where he lewdly slapped it against her thighs a couple of times. "Such a sexy vixen, gorgeous and sweet, and my happy doll. I love seeing you happy..."

"I am always happy when you're around, Danji!" Iris said encouragingly.

"Of course... mmm." Purring, Danji looked all along Iris' hips and crotch, finally noticing that Lex's dick wasn't threading it anymore, but instead was swaying around in a playful prehensile motion. Grinning, Danji had his pose figured out. He sat down on Lex's huge cock, which wrapped along his spine and held him like a chair with strength to make him feel like he weighed nothing. "Mmm... Lex, adjust my height so that I'm in line with Iris..."

Despite missing most of his limbs, Lex did have one more appendage that was strong enough to accommodate Danji's desires. He heard what sounded like a soft manly chuckle as the member snaked upward just a few inches, pulling Danji closer to his feminine target.

Gritting his teeth, the draconid grasped the metallic front joints of Iris' legs like they were handles, pushing his member against the lovebot's nethers. Letting out a soft gasp, Danji then

pushed forward again and a little harder, parting her lips and then soon feeling a satisfying level of tightness against his cock. Already perfectly lubricated, Danji could slide it all the way in to the hilt, but he could not see either of his toys' expressions, or lack thereof. Sometimes simple ambiguity over the nature of their minds was enough to give Danji an extra helping of arousal.

Danji knew he was going to get a bit of a workout this time, since she wouldn't be able to use her legs to help him thrust. Still, she felt just slippery yet tight enough where he knew he wasn't going to be able to last long. Lex's cock bobbed up and down, giving some variety to his thrustings, making him shiver and grunt whenever it pressed up against his taint. The overwhelming amount of pleasurable touch he was receiving only further energized him, and he grit his teeth harder and pushed himself in. He then went slowly out, then quickly back in, again and again, establishing a rhythm.

"We're glad you came!" Lex said with glee in his voice.

"You're free to cum inside me right now, and any time you desire! As many times as you desire!" Iris added.

In and out repeated again, and Danji felt that extra bit of uncanniness and juxtaposition from her words, making him moan out sharply. It was the last piece of his android fetish that he needed before passing the point of no return, and Danji let out a howl as he tickled his cock even further by thrusting in all the way. "Hrrrrgh!! Mmmrrrrr... hhhhhhheeeerrrrph..." He growled, feeling his balls empty down Iris' tight snatch, just a tiny bit of it squirting out of her so he could see how much of a load he had. "Rrrr... g-gods..."

"Was it good?" Iris asked sweetly, then giggled a bit.

"I can tell by the pitch that he reached while thrusting into you that he has reached one of his most pleasurable orgasms yet!" Lex casually informed.

The draconid brought his hands from the limb cuffs to the soft, malleable warm fur and synth flesh, and he sighed happily. "That... that was amazing, mmmph. I really needed that... didn't realize how pent up I was..." A blush turned his copper cheek a slightly darker shade.

"A-anyway... I should probably finish up with the repairs. The new limbs should have been finished with fabrication already, might as well stay and help you get them back on!" He slowly pulled himself out of Iris' pelvic grasp, gasping and churring as the pleasure rippled across his entire shaft and the cockhead one more time on the way out.

Lex and Iris looked to each other, clunking their heads together without flinching. Still, the two of them laughed softly, as if just entertained that they did that. Danji noted this, paying attention to the subtle ways in which Lex demonstrated more signs of cognitive awareness. They then looked back to Danji, nodding sweetly while remaining laid down on top of each other.

“Never thought I’d try that before,” Danji said, chuckling to himself and looking to the delivery panels. It appeared that he had gotten four sets of arms and four sets of legs, but they did have the skin on already. Usually MERVAS would 3D print skin onto new creations, but Danji supposed that it was more efficient to completely replace a part once experience proved the design useful. “At least it’s color coded! Heh.”

Walking back over to check the terminal, Danji cleared that the firmware would accept the new parts and that they were ready for installation with none of the junk data from their last encounter. He was too tired to want to have to put the limbs back on more than once. Checking the panels again, he identified each part for each android, but then he realized a difference since the last endoskeleton design.

“Wait a sec, these are only upper arms and upper legs...” Danji held each component for a short while, weighing them in his hand as his eyes turned and he concentrated. The new endoskeletons were clearly more modular than the old ones, but he didn’t want to have to put off assigning the new limbs until he got the entire limbs fabricated for installation. “Well, looks like I’m doing twice as much work anyway. Why would MERVAS do that to me?”

Danji rubbed a hand through his hair and sighed a bit, but soon heard Lex give a soft tutting sound. “Tsk tsk, Danji. Remember what we talked about in Greens N Beans, back when you were Ricky?”

“I pretty much just wreaked havoc and destroyed the store,” Danji retorted. “But you did give me some advice. Lots of good advice, really. I’m... sorry if I forgot any good advice you gave me that’s related?”

Lex chuckled softly. “I told you that sometimes life can get you down, that you feel it’s unfair that you have to do so much more than you might have expected. Like when Ricky couldn’t lift anything, or when you have a very complex job to do that becomes more than you were planning, but you know it would be a very good idea to finish it.”

“If anything, to prove the haters wrong, right?” Danji laughed.

Lex tilted his head. “That’s a bit of it. The point I want to make, Danji, is that we can use any seemingly difficult task or moment as a learning and growing opportunity. Perhaps something good can come out of limitations.”

Danji blinked a bit, licking his lips as he recalled his thoughts from earlier. “I... you’re right! Wow, that’s a really good way of putting it. Thanks, Lex. You’re quite good at making me feel happy. You know, when you said those nice things to me when I was in the Ricky suit... I really meant everything I said in return! I really do think you’re beautiful and amazing and I love spending time with you. I’ve missed you...”

Lex's smile changed somewhat, but was still very much a smile. An eye ridge raised, another wrinkle formed in the corner of his mouth, and he gave a soft nod. "Oh Danji, thank you! I may just be your mindless and powerful uncanny robot, but I experience a great deal of positive feedback when I am given such praise and adoration."

"I wouldn't really say 'mindless' anymore," Danji suggested, lifting up the first limb, one of Lex's arms, letting the room's Smart Particles make it hover in place over its connector. "Something's going on. You may never be human, but that doesn't mean there's absolutely nothing going on in there." Danji shrugged. "I'm not supposed to rush the process, though. I have to leave you to discover your own journey, just like Therm and Arlo did."

"How did they make the journey?" Lex asked.

Danji went silent for a moment as he thought about it. Even the fact that the question was asked at all was profound and meaningful. He focused carefully on getting the first arm back on, making sure the nanogel attached to the skin portion sealed up the mannequin-esque seam. "Well, Therm decided to love the Directive itself and spread love to everyone he could. He's taught me how to be a lot more loving, too. And Arlo, well, he's helped me enjoy ideas and visions that I could never have before imagined. Once they found the thing that meant the most to them, it seemed like they... started thinking. And now their personalities are very much like... you know... people."

The thoughts he gave were enough time for him to install Lex's upper limbs, but he furrowed his brow and half closed one eye once they were all on. "Whoa. That just looks... interesting. Lex, can you sit up?" He waited for Lex to eagerly obey, sitting on his butt thanks to the upper legs and thighs holding him up, before continuing. "Geez, you remind me of a little pot-bellied pig or something. Look at those stubby little things!"

Lex gazed forward, bringing all four of his limbs toward a central point. The flesh had grown around the connection point at the shoulders and hips, leaving arms that ended abruptly at the elbow and legs ending at the knee, with flat caps covering the mechanical parts inside.

"Are those the new modular connectors?" Danji asked, rolling a hand through his hair. "I mean, I guess I did come in and just start working on you. If they had actually sent me, they would have briefed me on this. Or maybe they're trying to demonstrate it more closely. Good to know, though."

Lex watched and continued to move his half limbs in curious fashion, viewing them closely, as Danji got to work repeating the process for Iris. Her smaller, lighter limbs made the attachment much easier, and he noticed the same points that ended on her elbows and knees, capped with a flat large plastic seal.

“So I suppose I’m going to learn how the forearms and lower legs attach to these, then? I don’t have to do twice as much work anymore?”

Lex gave a soft little grin. “I believe you will! But I know that there’s one other thing you wanted to do twice...”

Danji let out a soft hiss, shuddering for a few seconds before opening his eyes again, gazing upon the adonis lizard’s frame. “Y-yeah... I feel like I’m getting a second wind. Heh... if I weren’t mistaken, it would seem like you were actively trying to seduce me...” The draconid winked.

“Certainly that is allowed at this point in time, yes?” Lex asked, holding his grin.

Danji inhaled sharply, licking his lips as he looked to Iris, who had been attempting to walk around while on all fours. Her powerful AI had gotten the hang of it rather quickly, and she was almost immediately making efficient strides, all with her adorable casual smile. The caps that held the robotics inside were smooth and flat, almost seeming to bend around to the angles that Iris pressed them to. She then made a soft leap down to the floor, the caps letting out soft plastic slapping sounds as she pranced around, sometimes giving another large leap. Lex continued to wriggle his stubby little limbs as his astonishingly large member began to quake and slide upward again.

It all was so odd to look at, but Danji couldn’t deny that there was something incredibly kinky about it all. “You’re so... strangely cute, odd, and kinda helpless, too,” he finally commented.

Lex looked down to the floor and then let out an “aha!” as he hopped from place, right off his bare ass, landing on the floor as well, trotting over to Iris with a cock long enough to almost drag behind him. Meanwhile Danji got to see the toned reptilian’s bare asscheeks wriggle as the legs moved rapidly to keep up with the more awkward steps, though he too quickly learned the proper balance. It seemed fairly difficult to do, at least by Danji’s own standards, as he couldn’t even imagine being put in such a situation.

He didn’t personally like that feeling of being bound, but he had done a lot of binding androids in various situations. One could easily use external orders or controls to shut down parts of an android’s body so they couldn’t move, or even though they could easily break through ropes, they could play the role of a captive in such a manner. The more he looked at the two, the more it seemed almost like they were ferals, especially as Iris continued to walk around much like a curious feral fox might, and that gave him a new idea.

“Lex, stop walking for a bit. I want to ride you around.”

Waiting for Lex to stand in place, Danji walked over and rolled his hand across the smooth warm green back, smiling a bit. Bringing his other hand to his belt, the draconid undid his pants’ button and shed them and his boxers in the same gesture, allowing his semi erect member to

grace the air of the room. Satisfied, Danji pressed a palm against the android lizard's back and leaned his weight against it, hoisting himself off the floor and slinging a leg around to Lex's other side.

"Good horsie!" Danji giggled, stroking a hand through Lex's hair.

The toned lizard then began to walk around again, briefly looking up at his user with a curious smile. Danji could feel Lex's back bump against his bare taint, making him shudder lustfully, hearing the endearing clacking of the plastic caps against the floor. He grasped the android's hair and pulled on it lightly, which seemed to change the direction that Lex was walking in.

"You seemed eager to have a little more fun, though," Danji noted with a raised eyebrow, patting Lex's head again. "You also seem to like Iris. Don't know if that's canonical or just what we did in the simulations, but... why don't you do to her what makes sense to you?"

Lex looked up again and then grinned softly, his eyes following Iris as she continued to trot, until she had approached and rejoined the other two. She let out a soft yip of happiness and bounced in place, then turned around and lifted up her tail, showing off her still perfect and tight glimmering pussy. Lex made his slow steps closer to her, and Danji could feel something dragging against the floor. Turning around, he saw Lex's tail also lifted up, but something underneath him was making the walk rather arduous. As it was best felt coming from between Lex's legs, it wasn't difficult for Danji to guess what had gotten longer than even the half limbs.

Iris remained mostly in place, her head turning to look over her shoulder, that same friendly calm smile on her face as always. The larger of the two half-limbed androids pressed his face against her sweet nethers before sliding up further, keeping his body close to hers. They seemingly joined up once Lex's limbs were just on the outside of Iris', their two bodies perfectly compatible for spooning. Danji could see both of their faces just below his seat, both remaining calmly happy as the appendage that dragged against the floor lifted itself up, and soon Iris' body shuddered vigorously.

"It's inside me now!" Iris stated happily, looking up at the two males as her waist wriggled.

The two fleshy androids rocked back and forth in complementary fashion, Lex leaning into Iris while Iris pushed hard against him, allowing the lizard to hilt her entire hole very quickly. Though Danji still felt slightly weak from his previous climax, his precious toys more than made up for that with the sheer strength and stamina they demonstrated between themselves and into themselves. Danji grasped Lex's shoulders tightly, digging his claws somewhat into the supple warm soft flesh, though neither party stopped or slowed their motions.

"Mmm... what the hell," Danji finally said with a wide grin, poking a finger against his still stiffening cock. Lex was right, it was time for him to indulge in a second time with his toys. Using

Lex's head as a lever, Danji pushed himself back until he felt part of the lifted tail against his glutes, wriggling as it hotdogged his asscheeks. "Lex, keep yourself downward just a little bit."

As soon as the android began to obey, Danji slid off of Lex again, watching the half-limbed lizard lower himself a bit in the back, using the dexterity of his hips and torso to lower his tight assring to Danji's crotch. The user couldn't wait any longer, and he grabbed Lex's toned cheeks. This was used only to center himself, and Danji could then thrust himself forward, feeling his reinvigorated shaft slide against the slippery rectum. With the sheer amount of pleasure he was experiencing again, he dug his claws hard into the warm smooth synthetic scaly hide, but got no direct reaction from this as the lizard acted preoccupied with the vixen underneath him.

"Mmm... invincible toy..." Danji moaned out, his breath cascading onto Lex's back as he leaned in. "So tough, painless, easy to repair... always perfect..." The draconid shuddered, pushing his cock all the way inside, up to the hilt, feeling the tight flesh wrap around him, almost like it locked him inside to be safe and loved.

All of the lovely implications of the androids' abilities were by themselves often very arousing to Danji; the psychology behind it always made him feel safe and comfortable. It was okay to climax here. It was okay to live out any fantasy here, to do the strangest things, because it was always just fun. There was no malice in Danji's actions, just his strong want to play with his toys and explore all of their options.

They were certainly strong, too! Iris kept herself up even with Lex and then also Danji's weight pressed hard against her back. Lex continued to thrust into her silky pussy with infinite stamina, while also holding most of Danji's weight against him. Having the smaller and more delicate looking one contain such great strength and be performing even harder than the really muscular one was yet another fun and uncanny sight.

Whereas uncanny things could often terrify most, there were some things Danji could witness that would remind him of their true nature. By knowing their true nature, he was more in awe of them, loved more to be in their presence, to be their friends and lovers, to know that they would never leave him, that they were tough enough to protect him and themselves. Loving them, in every way he could, as non human yet still precious entities.

"Rrrrph... rrrrrrrghhh!! Mmmmmmm..." Danji moaned out, pressing himself harder into Lex's milking hole until he felt his load discharge for the second time that hour. "Hrrmmmm... hehee..."

Just underneath him Danji almost through his taint, Lex shuddered and climaxed as well, just a small amount trickling out of Iris' quivering snatch for Danji to see. Once again it seemed like they had all managed to orgasm at the same time, though Iris seemed to stay smiling like the doll that she was. Lex had a bit of a softer slant to his regular smile, like he was showing fondness, his eyes half-lidded and his neck tilting.

At that moment, Danji could hear some clinking noises behind him. He turned around to see that the additional eight limb sets had arrived in their transport chutes. "Wow, just in time! Coincidence, or is the HiveWeb having more fun with me?" Danji smirked a little, but sighed happily as he slowly pulled himself back out of Lex. "Mmmph, that was amazing... I may have to try more stuff with this weird pony play, or piggy play, or whatever that was!"

"There is a newly registered user who appears to enjoy that immensely," Lex explained.

"Heh, then I'll have to ask him more about how that works. Who knows, might even be interesting to see him play with other androids and work on them and stuff. Maybe he should work on you guys next time?" Danji shrugged, then went to the chutes.

The new lower arms and legs with their hands and feet had finally arrived. They, too, were fully fleshed out except for plastic-like caps on their ends, but when Danji put them close to their upper counterparts, they seemed to latch like a magnet! A small beam of light emitted from both ends, remaining steady as a gelatinous object appeared to form inside it. The light faded, then the gel melted, leaving only a sophisticated and surprisingly malleable joint behind, which was soon covered up by nanogel creating new synthetic flesh.

After less than a minute, the Smart Particle system had mended Lex and Iris completely. Though they remained in their positions on the floor, they now appeared to be crawling, wiggling their new fingers and toes. Despite everything he had done with them, once they were whole it was nearly impossible to tell that they were robots. There were some details he noticed that he knew most people wouldn't, but even then it was a thrill to see how realistic a robot design could be.

"Whoa. That's so friggin awesome!" Danji turned to look back to the monitor, finally understanding why the limb design was so different. "You guys testing out a new joint system? New healing system? Seems much faster than what we used to use, at least. Will allow for new hardware pairing and healing to be much more efficient."

"I enjoy having efficient hardware," Lex stated, finally standing up again and smiling.

"Gods, you guys are super efficient at making me aroused," Danji let them know with a giggle. "And you know I like feet, and I love delicate feminine hands... I missed those..."

Iris giggled with a perky face. "I would love to touch you and stroke you with my silky new hands! Are you looking to have more sexual desires fulfilled?"

Inhaling deeply through his nose, Danji chuckled to himself. He had found the best combination of work and pleasure imaginable, but even then he had to wonder how many more orgasms he would have before he would be through with his first day back to MERVAS...