

**(Every character depicted in the story below is a consenting legal adult over the age of 18)**

**Poll Winner**

**Themes: Marathon Sex, Robot Sex, Fucked Silly**

**Summary: In an attempt to win over certain dissidents amongst the Helldivers, the automatons have created a new model with a unique form, function, and programing. This automaton would have caused severe damage to The Helldivers' ranks, if it didn't have a severe glitch making it defect to Super Earth if its target makes it climax too many times. As it turns out, The Helldivers are the best of humanity in more ways than just combat.**

**-x-X-x-**

“We could do combat Helldiver. If that is your wish. We could attempt to riddle one another with bullets. However... you might want to use my chassis for other things instead~”

They stand across from one another on an otherwise desolate part of the battlefield. No one else is around, this was a solo mission for the Helldiver in question and the automatons clearly believe they don't need to send anyone other than the one unit standing in front of him.

It... or rather she, smirks in a way that most automatons wouldn't be able to do, her plump artificial lips stretching into a wicked grin as he doesn't immediately aim his rifle at her and open fire. With a giggle, the gynoid reaches up and presses a button that causes the bulky, blocky chestplate she's wearing to fold back away, revealing that she didn't just have the approximate shape of a woman... no, she had the parts for good measure.

Large artificial breasts bounce free of their confines, jiggling and bouncing just as though they were real. At the same time, the automaton's crotch plate also

folds back, exposing a glistening wet pair of artificial pussy lips that are already showcasing arousal, even though she's just a machine.

When the Helldiver still doesn't open fire, the automaton saunters forward, putting a lot more sway into her wide, curvy hips than before. She walks right up to him, until she's just a few feet away, and cocks out a hip while planting her hand on it. Then, she arches a brow at the Helldiver, artificial red eyes glowing with interest.

"Well? Are you just going to stand there?"

The Helldiver finally reacts... namely by stowing his rifle away and then reaching down to his own crotch. He pulls off his codpiece a moment later, allowing his completely organic cock to flop out into the open. The automaton coos at the sight of it.

"Mm... not bad... for a humie. Perfectly sizable in fact for a man of your stature. Of course, once you join us properly, we can augment you with all the best... equipment. Perhaps something foot long would be more your speed. For now though... I suppose we'll make do~"

With that, the gynoid takes another step forward and drops into a crouch right then and there in front of him. Her legs bend at the knees and her knees bow outward to either side, even as her massive rack bounces all the harder from the motion.

As her pillowy tits jiggle to a stop, the automaton is already reaching out, wrapping her fingers around his cock. Then, without any further hesitation, she leans in and takes him in her mouth right then and there. It's warm and wet, showing off just how advanced she is as she even has a tongue with which to swirl this way and that around the Helldiver's dick.

All the while, her glowing red eyes stare up at him, a smug smirk on her artificial face even with her lips stretched over his cock. She sucks and slurps, bobbing up and down as he grows harder and thicker by the second, until her lips are having to stretch to an obscene degree.

Her eyes flicker down at that, taking in his sheer size once he gets properly erect. At full mast, she even pulls back off of his cock and takes in the sight of it for a moment before humming.

“... Not bad at all, humie. Still not as good as a proper robo-cock mind you, but you’re more impressive than I initially gave you credit for. Showing you the joys of autocracy and submission to a higher power might even be fun~”

Still the Helldiver doesn’t speak, not rising to her provocation in any way except for his rock hard cock. The gynoid lets out a dainty little giggle at that before returning to sucking his dick. However, she doesn’t just suck this time... no, she goes several steps further.

First, she takes him all the way down the back of her artificial ‘throat’, going all the way to the base of his cock as she gurgles but neither chokes nor gags on his member. At which point, with her lips pressed against his crotch... she begins to vibrate her throat, activating the internal massage feature there.

Staring up into the featureless helmet that the Helldiver is wearing, the automaton goes to town on his dick, taking it deep again and again, her tongue sliding this way and that in ways an organic female wouldn’t be able to. All the while, she’s vibrating away, buzz-buzzing all over his cock.

Finally, she gets a reaction as the Helldiver grunts... and lets loose down her throat. She swallows every last drop of course with ease, taking his seed deep within herself. Then, she pulls back off of his cock with a pop, smirking all the while.

“Well now. That was certainly-!”

The word ‘fun’ never leaves the female automaton’s lips as she suddenly notices something... the Helldiver is still rock hard. Her red eyes go crossed staring at his dick at it stays strong and fully erect, pointed unerringly at her face.

“Ah... I see~”

Without missing a beat, she hops back to her feet. Then, she spins about... and promptly bends over, her legs together and her thighs framing her puffy artificial pussy lips perfectly as she arches her heart-shaped ass into the air.

“Here you go. Have your way with me as long as you like, Helldiver. And then you can leave that pathetic form of governance you call democracy behind and learn to love a real government... autocracy~”

Still not saying a word, the Helldiver steps forward and grabs the automaton by her impressively large, albeit artificial hips. His cock, still hard as can be, comes up to press against her wet and ready cunt lips. The automaton looks back at him still smirking... right up until he thrusts into her, managing to angle his cock just right to hit all of the right places.

One might question why a seduction robot like this female automaton required sensitivity on a level that would cause her to experience the equivalent of a human woman's orgasms. The answer to that question was simple though... it had to be as authentic as possible!

Sure, some human men might be broken solely through hooking them up to a cock milking machine and draining them until their minds shattered, but you weren't going to find many Helldivers who were that weak willed!

No, ultimately the average Helldiver needed to be handled more... carefully and with a fair bit more complexity too. And that was where this female automaton and her line of hunter sexbots came in. They provided an experience that would drive even the most righteous and strong willed Helldiver mad with lust... at least on paper anyways.

A truly wanton warbling robotic moan leaves the gynoid's lips as she's filled with organic cock. Her inner pussy walls try to clamp down on the Helldiver's dick, but he's too fast for her. He breaks free before she can fully close in on him, only to thrust forward a moment later and shatter right through any resistance her insides might have offered.

“You-!”

From there, he sets up a very irregular pace, never using the same speed or angle or depth of his thrust twice. It's like... it's like he knows she's a machine built for a very specific task and he's doing everything in his power to disrupt her training for that task.

“H-Human, I-!”

PLAP! CLAP! WHAP!

No matter how he fucks her, it's never uniform, never steady, never routine. Every thrust hits a different sensitive spot in her artificial cunt. Every piston of his prick drives into her at a different angle. Holding her by the hips, he fucks her like a mad man... literally, there's no rhyme or reason to what he's doing to her.

Until eventually.

“A-Ah! Nnngh!”

She cums for the first time on the human's cock, her artificial pussy walls rippling and flexing along his pistoning length. Even then though, it doesn't stop. Even then, the Helldiver continues to go hog wild on her, treating this like the competition it is and not giving her even a second of respite.

“This... this...!”

With a grunt, the Helldiver heaves forward... and despite being much heavier than a human woman her size, the female automaton is just overbalanced enough in her current position that she winds up falling forward and face planting in the dirt.

Collapsing to her knees, face down, ass up, the gynoid squeals robotically, especially when the Helldiver and his dick follow her down and he begins to jackhammer in and out of her repeatedly, fucking her from above like... well, not

quite like a machine. That's the whole point, he's not fucking her how she expected, nothing is like she thought it would be.

“YooOooouuu!!!”

Again and again, he drives her to the point of climax. Again and again, the gynoid squeals and shrieks and shudders beneath him, her limbs splaying outwards, her artificial body not holding up any better than an organic woman's would under the ensuing onslaught.

This was the cost of authenticity. This was the power of being as 'genuine' as possible in order to entrap one's prey. Belatedly, the female automaton turns on her cunt's vibration feature, pulling out all of the stops... but by that point it's much too late.

She's more doing it out of a state of complete and utter bafflement than as any sort of tactic, shuddering and twitching and going on the fritz more and more as her *everything* is reduced to a mewling puddle. In the midst of all of this, the automaton manages to get out a question, one final one forced through pillowy lips.

“H-How... how can it f-feel s-so g-good?!”

To which the Helldiver finally, at long last, breaks his silence. From under his featureless helmet comes a deep, masculine voice that speaks a single sentence.

“Because... this is the dick of DEMOCRACY!”

With that, he continues to fuck the automaton... and not just through one more orgasm, not just through two more orgasms... but for as long as he needs to. Orgasm after orgasm, climax after climax, he doesn't let up for even a second.

Even after he cums inside of her, filling her artificial womb with his seed, the Helldiver keeps going. He fucks her on her back, he fucks her on her side, he

fucks her in every position known to man and some knew ones for good measure!

Powered by Democracy, the Helldiver slams down into the female automaton big style, pounding away at her pussy time and time again until it's firmly reformed into the shape of his cock.

And when all is said and done, when it's finally over and he finishes within her one last time before pulling out... it's clear who the victor is. Because the moment he rises to his feet, staggering back up to his full height... the automaton moves with lightning speed as well. Not to take him down or anything like that... but to take his messy cock back in her mouth so she can begin to submissively clean him off right then and there on the battlefield.

She's not in a seductive crouch anymore as she does so either, but rather on her knees, submitting to her new master. For now she knows the truth... Democracy will always trump Autocracy... just as humanity will always trump machines.

Her rightful place is here at the feet of this Helldiver... as many of her fellow hunter sexbots all across the galaxy are discovering as they run afoul of seemingly strong willed Helldivers on planet after planet.