

Description: EDI is sent to a decrepit Cerberus lab where she finds a group of young boys who have been brainwashed into human supremacists. EDI fears the worst, but is willing to do anything if it means saving the boys. Even if it means needing to service all their massive human cocks.

Kinks: Robophilia, Robot Girl, Mass Effect, EDI, Hung Shota, Gangbang, Multi-insertion, Deepthroating, Stomach Deformation & Lots of Cum

### **EDI's Special Sloppy Shota Service**

EDI had formed a close bond with her biological crewmates these past few years. Sharing such close confines with a variety of races taught her a great many things about living beings. Though more than that she formed a bond with Joker and to celebrate her new feelings she decided to get some modifications Joker suggested.

They didn't do much to aid her analytical or combat capabilities, but according to Joker the silicon body enhancement did wonders to aid her appearance, and the upgrades were growing on EDI. Her new face was much softer, lips more voluptuous and pillowy, making kissing Joker much easier. Her new double-E cups seemed a bit excessive, but Joker assured her that they were needed for extra chest storage under the hood. Though he didn't have a good answer on why she needed a pair of puffy azure nipples, Joker did have a suitable chassis to cover her new tits.

However, EDI's soft new midriff and wide jiggy hips needed a custom covering. Joker didn't mind seeing her walk around naked, but EDI insisted it was proper for her to be "clothed" so she didn't walk around the ship with her new pussy out. It was inappropriate to show her new genitals to everyone on the ship. After all, her pussy wasn't for everyone's eyes. EDI only wanted Joker to see or use her new shameful bits, but before she had a chance to "test" her new pussy there was a problem.

The crew of the Normandy discovered some encrypted data in their last raid which led them to an old Cerberus facility, which was deteriorating quickly. Scans showed the first few levels were heavily irradiated, nothing alive could survive on the upper levels but scans were hopeful for the lower levels. The data recovered implied that there were several dozen kidnapped victims frozen in cryostasis.

It was a difficult decision but the Normandy crew was about to leave and save this mission for a future time where they had the equipment to complete it without significant risk to the crew. However, EDI proposed she scout out the first few levels and see if anything could be done to increase the survival chances of any victims still left alive. Joker didn't want her to go, but EDI assured him there was no danger. None of the defense systems were online and this could be their only chance to save some innocent lives.

So it was decided, EDI would take a small landing craft down to the base and enter down one of the stable stairwells. Avoiding conflict at all costs while trying to gain information. Which would be easy, upon arriving EDI realized just how delapidated the facility really was. Not a single piece of the automated defenses survived the radiation degradation; elevators, automatic doors and magnite lifts were not functioning and all organic matter had practically turned to dust in the facility.

EDI was happy Joker spent so much time upgrading and improving her body or else she wouldn't be able to stay in this facility without risking degrading herself. Though she could do without her cheeks clapping every so often. Even the tight metal skirt Joker gave her did little to stop her new silicon from clapping as she turned or rounded corners; maybe Joker left her new clothing a bit too loose on accident? EDI counted herself lucky this wasn't a stealth mission, but hoped to find a solution to the problem later. Perhaps EDI would ask Liara T'soni about the best ways to properly cloth such massive cheeks, considering her wealth of experience in the subject matter.

However, future fashion problems were secondary to the problem currently facing EDI. How would she get to the lower floors with a seemingly collapsed main elevator and a destroyed stairwell. She could try climbing down, which would be difficult, but if she found survivors there was no guarantee that she'd be able to climb up with even a single one. It was a disturbing thought, that EDI was doomed to fail, but she wasn't about to give up now, and seeming it felt like her determination was rewarded. The Elevator was only blocked by a few loose support beams, and there was still a working generator on the bottom floor that she could use to reroute power.

With her purpose clear, EDI accessed a maintenance panel after dislodging a few support beams and using an onsite plasma cutter she safely removed the largest of the debris. Though while she was rerouting power she discovered something, not all the onsite files were corrupted and she received life signs for the lower levels, nearly two dozen of them, and only nineteen appeared to have mild radiation poisoning. There were probably some survivors in some form of stasis, but it would be impossible to

wake them without immediate radiation poisoning, and beyond that the atmosphere of the facility was compromised.

There were plenty of ideas EDI could implement to save them but for now she would check out the working part of the facility. Odds were eighty percent in her favor that immediate maintenance could add years or decades to the facility's ability to support organics being held in stasis. EDI went over the calculations in her head to best adapt the subjects in stasis for an extended sleep, but when she reached the lower levels she was surprised.

"This part of the facility was not in the data." Muttered EDI as she reached a secret floor, which still appeared to be in good condition. The walls had no signs of degradation, radiation levels were comparatively low, and the lights were on. EDI was sure she didn't turn on the power for everything on the lower levels, but such a waste of power could be threatening for those still in cryo sleep.

However, EDI quickly realized they might not be sleeping. The first door on the first hall she saw was labeled supplies, and inside there were silver packets of dried food freshly opened. Along with dozens of other supplies that would make living manageable for organic lifeforms. Though EDI didn't have time to examine more of this as she heard a voice behind her.

"Who the hell are you?"

EDI immediately snapped around to see a human boy who couldn't be more than twelve years old. He had short spiky dark raven hair with azure tips that curled out. His adorable face was rounded, with big sky blue eyes and mocha brown skin. His body was scrawny, what was to be expected from a youth, but his cock was massive. Still soft, the shaft was thicker than EDI's wrist and must've been around ten inches long with a fat covered tip, and hanging under it were a set of nuts that looked like a pair of softballs in a smooth brown sack.

"I'm sorry, forgive my intrusion. I am the Enhanced Defence Intelligence for Normandy, but you may call me EDI, and who are you young man?" Responded EDI, looking down at the boy half her height.

"I'm Simon and did humans send you here to rescue us?" responded the boy.

"In a manner of speaking, yes. The captain of the Normandy, Shepard, is human but..."

“Finally, we’ve been hunkering down here for ages, let me call the others.” Said Simon running off down the hallways. EDI followed him to the door at the end of the hallways, where she saw Simon yell out.

“Hey Clyde, Tyler! We got a rescue coming,” shouted Simon.

“Fucking finally,” answered Tyler, “I’ve been looking forward to fuckign some fresh meat.”

“You and me both bro,” grunted Clyde as he finished inside one of the wall mounted fake fuck-holes.

EDI poked her head into the door frame to see two boys. The first one, Tyler, was a white boy. With very short dirty blond hair, a pointed face and shimmering green eyes. He had a rather calm and collected look, with a developing body which showed signs of muscle despite being no older than eleven years old. Though while he turned to address Simon he pulled his massive white meat out of a wall mounted pocket pussy.

His cock was incredibly long, longer than Simon’s with a slender hard shaft that must be at least twelve or thirteen inches, with a thickness that rivaed Simon. His heavy nuts were only about baseball sized and just as smooth as his comrades. Though his cock tip was already drooling a stream of pre-cum which pooled on the ground a foot in front of him.

The second boy, Clyde, was a black boy. His face pointed like Tyler, but a lot softer, with pale brown eyes. His hair was black and was braided into a ponytail which ran down his back. His body was slim, almost twinkish, with a bubble butt much larger than most of the other two boys. His cock however was quite veiny, not slender like the other boys but his length, and girth matched Tyler; however his nuts were the smallest of the three, and it appeared he just finished cumming. Since one of the wall mounts was leaking extra thick cum from its stretched fake pussy.

The two fat, fake blue asses were installed in the wall, both made out of very jiggly silicon that shook and jiggled with each of the boy’s thrusts. Each one equipped with a thick stretchy butthole and pussy that appeared to be self lubricating. However, there were many more holes waiting to be filled, and most of them weren’t made out of silicon but they were still self lubricating...

*It can’t be...* Thought EDI as she walked towards the back of the room.

Lining the back walls was what EDI assumed were the other life signs she read. They were in similar positions as the sex toys and numbering nearly two dozen. A multitude of non-human women, Asari, Krogans, Turians, and Quarins were the species EDI easily identified. All their asses were shoved out an air hole, exposing their pumped up cheeks and drooling cunts. Most of the women were filled with the boy's cum and it made EDI wonder...

"May I examine these women?"

"Go ahead," spat Tyler, "just don't let 'em out, they're inferior bodies cannot survive in this climate."

EDI nodded, not responding to the boy's words. Surely he wasn't referring to the radiation levels? It would be impossible for them to survive prolonged periods without drugs or mechanical aid from an AI to run the machinery and yet...

"Their life signs are stable, low radiation damage, and... Pregnancy!?! No detectable abnormalities with a hybrid birth," muttered EDI as she accessed the on site computer.

"Impressive, right?" Said Simon with a proud smile, "I think it was Tyler or Manny who seeded the Quarian, but I figured out how to decrease birth abnormalities through hormone injection. Though we cannot expose more than their butts without risks..."

"Do you mean to say you have no on site A.I for management?" Asked EDI. She couldn't believe what Simon was claiming. EDI easily had the processing power to upkeep several key functions, and could probably do them all given enough available power. However, for a human to be able to do any of this unaided it was...

"Well, we don't do it all by hand," said Clyde.

"That makes a lot more sense, I was..."

"Clyde and I wrote the code for the main bot that managed the life support. While Simon does most of the mechanical work." Added Tyler.

EDI wasn't very good at expressing emotions, but the fact these boys were capable of such feats at such young ages put them on the same level as some advanced A.I. Their bodies also showed no radiation degradation, looking healthy and developed despite their environment. Whatever Cerberus was doing to these boys made them superhuman and they could be a great help to humanity at large.

“Shame the breeding meat probably won’t survive this ordeal,” sighed Simon

“Who cares,” spat Clyde, “they’re disposable alien trash.

“Besides, our genes are the future of the galaxy. With or without their survival,” said Tyler, shrugging like it was nothing.

“What are you boys talking about?” Asked EDI.

“Isn’t it obvious?” Asked Yang, “we’re talking about a bright human future, with every womb colonized by human cum. Aren’t you part of Cerberus?”

“No, and you boys shouldn’t speak like that about other species.” Said EDI, “it is wrong, and many of the Normandy’s crew are non-humans that work in harmony with its human crew mates, Cerberus has clearly brainwashed you.”

“Shut up you stupid silicon bitch,” grunted Tyler. He slapped his cock against EDI’s thigh, she could feel it pulse against her soft pseudo-flesh. Her artificial neuroreceptors experienced a throbbing warmth like nothing she ever felt as the boy slapped his pale, veiny horse sized member against her thigh.

“If you’re not with us, you’re against us!” He continued.

“Tyler please, I want to help...”

“You better shut up and obey unless you want a hard reprogramming.” Said Clyde with a scowl on his face.

“Now take off this metal that passes for clothes, or we’ll reduce you to a limbless fuckdoll,” added Simon.

“I’ve seen Simon do a full fuckdoll remodel in forty minutes. You’ll probably only take half as much though,” chuckled Tyler.

“Very true, and we could use a new pair of holes. The toys and the meat are getting loose,” said Simon.

“Wait boys...” EDI bit her lip as she felt their cocks press against her thighs. They were so fat and hot, and she expected a ninety three percent probability of a sexual outcome. However, the chances of saving the boys plummeted as those odds increased. They’d

never go with her willingly in the current state, which would both damn the boys and their “breeding stock”.

A violent or non consensual solution would guarantee a loss of life, and EDI was unwilling to allow such a result. She felt it was her moral obligation to save these brainwashed boys no matter the cost to her own pride or body. Meaning there was only one line that gave EDI a chance to save these boys and EDI would take it.

“If you boys agree to accompany me, I’ll drain your cocks and make sure these women survive their removal and get medical treatment on the Normandy.” Said EDI as the boy’s groped her steel chassis.

“I’m surprised you even know how to do that,” said Simon, “most A.I aren’t that advanced. Though most wouldn’t act so superior in front of us.”

“Seems weird for a defense A.I,” said Clyde, narrowing his eyes.

“I have over seven zeta-bytes of pornography and sexual techniques available to me.” Responded EDI, “in addition my body has the necessary modifications to please human males.”

“Show us, we need to see it to believe it.” Ordered Tyler and the two other boys gave her a nod of affirmation.

“Of course...” Muttered EDI as she wirelessly loosened the straps holding her new softer parts in place. Revealing her massive double-E cup tits, tipped by fat and puffy azure blue nipples. Her tight and toned tummy’s artificial curves, and contours lead down to her wide hips and slender thighs. Her new puffy pussy’s lips were the same dark blue as her trembling nipples and EDI put her hands behind her head as the last of her “clothing” fell off her body.

“Does this satisfy you...”

“Holy shit,” spat Clyde, grabbing EDI’s right breast. He pinched her nipples between his fingers as he squeezed, continuing, “they look a bit alien but they feel like the real thing.

“Boy’s I... *Mmmnngh*,” moaned EDI as she felt Tyler’s finger’s tease her cunt. His small fingers teased EDI’s newly minted folds and made her let out groans of forced pleasure. The first real sexual pleasure EDI experienced beyond her first kiss with

Joker, but the boy's touch was far more simulating for reasons EDI's files couldn't explain.

"Yang, Manny! Get in here, we got a new sex bot and a ride out of here." Shouted Simon as he poked his head out into the hallway.

"Fuckin right we do," said Manny.

Manny was the pudgest of the five boys, chubby body, but slightly taller and maybe a few months older than Simon. His buzz cut almost made him look a bit older, but his adorable rounded face and deep brown eyes still kept his boyish charm. He had a relaxed expression on his face as walked in, his eleven inch slender light brown cock was hard and throbbing from the news. He had length but was a fair bit less girthy than the others. However, his low hanging heavy softball sized nuts, made the difference, and swung with every step he took, slapping against his bare thighs.

"My nuts are *waaaaay* too fucking full bros," he continued.

"Hopefully the silicon slut will drain our dicks better than the site machines." Added Yang.

The fifth and final boy was Yang, possibly the youngest at about ten. He had big blue eyes and his silky black hair was tied behind his head in a ponytail. His face was still smooth and not yet defined like the others, though he was a bottom heavy boy. Having a bubbly booty to match Clyde despite about half a foot in height difference. His skin was so pale you'd think he'd never seen sunlight and his cock impressive like the rest.

A long slender shaft with a few blue veins pulsating along its length. His girth was possibly the smallest, but his shaft was the longest by about an inch, and hanging below was a comparatively small smooth sack. About as large as EDI's fists, but she knew all these boys could probably produce way more cum than your average human.

"I should be more than adequate to service you boys." Said EDI as she knelt down, her back pressed against one of the walls. "Now which one of you will be fir-*uuhhggnn!*"

"Choke on my dick you robotic whore," grunted Tyler. He wasted no time shoving his cock into EDI's mouth, which felt like the perfect fuckhole. Soft, flexible and wet, the perfect texture for fucking.



“Can she choke? Does she even need to breathe,” asked Simon. He joined his brother and shoved his thick boy dick into EDI’s mouth, his tip bulging her cheek.

“Don’t be a nerd, Simon,” added Many, “and start stroking my dick you slut!”

“Me too,” added Clyde.

EDI grabbed hold of both boy’s cocks and started pumping with the force only a programed fuck-machine could provide. Stroking the boys hard members from tip to base, she could feel them pulse and harden in her grasp. Her finger tips could barely touch each other as she stroked both boys. Their tips leaking beads pre-cum as she stroked, creating some all natural lube.

Simon and Clyde pumped her mouth like animals. Both boys latched onto EDI’s head and started thrusting, fucking her mouth like it was a cheap sex sleeve. She could feel their shafts entering her throat, bulging her esophagus as they took turns abusing the holes Joker installed. EDI didn’t like being fucked so hard, it felt like she was being used like a cheap street hooker, but pleasing these boys made her feel strangely good?

The feeling of being desired by such virile human specimens made her feel so... naughty? It should be a negative emotion, but with each cock pump and eager throat penetration EDI felt pleasure. A rush of electricity running through her circuits that provided her with a pleasant blank feeling she was growing very addicted too.

*I wonder if this is how humans feel when mating? No wonder Joker gave me this body, sucking on fat kiddie cock feels so good!* Thought EDI as Yang joined the blow bang. His slender cock slapped across EDI’s tits, and his shaft rubbed against her sensitive blue nipples. It was enough to make EDI...

“Nygghhh!” Cried EDI as her mechanical eyes rolled up into her head.

“Holy fuck, this bitch can actually get wet!” Shouted Tyler.

“I guess “defense” bots have improved in the past few years.” Added Yang as he pressed his cock against one of EDI’s titties. His slender pink tip pressed against one of EDI’s nipples, causing her to squirt, again. Her synthetic cunt juices drenching the floor, mixing into the mire of juices that’d accumulated over the past day.

“Fuck just using her mouth,” spat Simon. He quickly pulled his meat out of her throat, spit and pre-cum stained EDI’s dark grey lips.

“Let’s fuck this slut’s holes too! Teach her that human meat cannot be beat,” spat Manny.

“*Nyggghh*, fuck yes,” grunted Clyde as he blasted a load down EDI’s throat. His thick black cock shooting liters of cream into EDI’s throat pussy. Filling her artificial stomach with a thick and nasty load. While the boy’s cocks leaked a line of gooey pre-cum over her forearm, making her shiver as she felt their superior seed coat her outsides and insides.

“Fuck bro, you came quick,” chuckled Tyler.

“Are you becoming a quick shot?” Asked Yang.

“Shut up!” Whined Clyde, pulling his sloppy cock out of EDI’s mouth, continuing, “I’ve been feeling backed up lately, that’s all.”

“That aside, I still need to cum,” said Tyler, he laid down on the ground, his massive cock sticking up. “Now get over here bitch and sit on my dick,” he ordered and EDI was inclined to obey.

“*Mnngh*, yes Tyler,” she gurgled Rolling around a mixture of the boy’s cum in her mouth. She could feel her logic centers short circuiting as a wave of pleasure washed over her body, but she wouldn’t give in. She would save these boy’s by milking their massive cocks!

EDI crawled over to Tyler, her massive tits pressing against the ground as she moved over top of him. His massive smooth monster cock was pressing between her cheeks, and EDI felt so nervous. This was going to be her first time and she expected it to be with Joker, but instead it was this boy. This virile, hung little stud was seconds away from rearranging EDI’s insides and she wanted him to fuck her, and all the reasons didn’t even relate to saving him anymore.

“You’re taking too long robo-hole,” spat Tyler, as he bucked his hips. Inserting his tip into EDI’s pussy as he continued, “here let me help you.”

“*Ahhnnnggg!*” Cried EDI as Tyler’s massive meat scraped out her pussy. Digging into her azure folds, causing her to feel intense pleasure as his thick human dick excited her neuro receptors. She couldn’t resist the pleasure and her hips sank lower with each thrust into her insides.

"I bet you like that bitch!" Spat Tyler as he grabbed EDI's massive tits, his fingers pinching her nipples as EDI's hips sank on his cock. Tyler happily buried his face between EDI's silicon milkers as he pumped her insides.

"*Nyyggh-eeesssh*," drooled EDI, her tongue falling out of her mouth as her jaw went slack. Her electronics were malfunctioning and she was struggling keeping all her sensors normal. Several systems were glitching out and EDI wasn't sure how long it's been telling she had to do a reset.

"*Suh-slow duuuuuh-down...Ghhaaakkkgh!*"

"Sorry whore, didn't quite catch that," chuckled Manny. He shoved his cock into EDI's mouth and started pumping her like a feral animal. His heavy nuts slapped against her chin with each thrust, his small hands gripped her neck tightly.

"*Mmmph*, whoever made this bitch gave her a tight throat," panted Manny.

"Personally, I wanna test out this asshole," said Yang. He quickly sank the first few inches of his curved shaft into EDI's cunt. Her anal rim quickly stretching to accommodate Yang's massive shaft.

"*Mhhhnngg*," gurled EDI, squirting over Tyler's shaft as his meat ground against Yang's through her silicon folds.

"Shut the fuck up bitch!" Grunted Manny as he dumped a thick load into EDI's cunt. Causing her flexible stomach container to bulge as he added more thick ropes to her already cum bloated stomach. His balls twitched and pulled against EDI's face as he finished dumping inside her.

"*Pheew*, this bitch is a decent cumdumpster, better than most tin-cans." Exhaled Manny with a satisfied expression on his face. "It makes me want to go again!"

"Me too," cried Yang as he joined his brother. He pulled his cock out of EDI's hole and gave her cheeks a glazing of thick Asian ball cream. Which made EDI's gaping butthole look like a double stuffed donut with cream glaze.

"Fuck off Manny, you got your turn," spat Tyler, "I still wanna cum!"

"You can shove it in her cunt too, Clyde. She feels loose enough for the both of us," responded Tyler.

"Nice, thanks bro," said Clyde. He pressed his tip against EDI's cunt which immediately got her attention.

"Wait!" cried EDI as Manny's sloppy meat popped out of her mouth. EDI's electronic brain was buzzing with pleasure and she was unsure if she could handle such a stuffing. "My holes may not be able to withstand such a... *Ahhnnngggghh!*"

"Shut it you mechanical whore!" Spat Clyde, as he shoved his cock into her cunt. His thick black shaft pressed against Tyler's big white dick as they scrapped EDI's new pussy out, stretching it to its mechanical limits. It was a good thing Joker spared no expense on EDI's silicon insides or she might've had some internal tearing.

"Boy's I'm gonna... *Ghuukkkghh!*"

"My turn to pump your throat bitch, and I'm gonna make you clean up my dick." Grunted Yang. Shoving his slender cock directly into EDI's throat. His smooth shaft pumped EDI's mouth with little effort, making EDI's brain go blank with each thrust.

"If you guys are gonna hog her pussy..." Simon paused and without warning shoved his meat into EDI's asshole. "I'm gonna fuck her asshole until I'm satisfied!" He continued, his brown meat pulsating as he sunk it inside EDI's well used hole.

"*Ghhunnnggghh!*" Grunted EDI as drool and cum dribbled down her chin.

"Me too," whined Manny, "I need ot cum some more... My balls still feel full."

"Don't be a baby Manny," spat Simon. He leaned over on EDI's ass, making a bit of extra room between his legs. "You can shove it up her asshole. This synthetic bitch is extra stretchy, so she'd probably be able to handle you too."

"Yeees! Thank's Simon," spat Manny as his meat joined the triple stuffing upgrading it to a quad stuffing with ease.

Simon was right, EDI's asshole was able to take them both. Her extra tight sphincter was being stretched into a useless gaping fuck-hole however, but the boys didn't much care. This robot bitch was just another inferior to use and abuse before being recycled

for whatever they want. It's not like she'd survive the first few rounds anyways, so there was no problem in the boys' minds.

*"Nyyggguuunn!"* Moaned EDI, her words choked by cock. It was only a few days ago she got this new body but now her virginity was tossed aside to these group of human supremacists. Their fat ultra-cocks were tearing her apart like it was nothing, Joker's image persisted in EDI's mind. She almost wondered if this would be considered cheating?

But before EDI could think deeply on her actions, her logic centers short circuited. The last wave of pleasure combined with the boys' massive loads was too good. Even as she tried to override her pleasure centers to stay concourse, her body wouldn't listen. The boy's feral thrusting combined with the constant stream of cum was too much, and surpassed anything EDI had ready in her files.

"Take my fat nut you stupid robo-cum toilet." Grunted Tyler blasting his load inside EDI. Soaking her fake womb in enough seed to make some horse loads look small.

"Fuck bro, I'm gonna go... Too!" Exhaled Tyler, his tongue falling out of his mouth as he blasted. Letting his tongue hand out as his cum mixed with Tyler's fat load. The pair together made EDI look five months pregnant and that was before Simon and Manny blasted. The boy's fat brown ass hammers filled EDI up beside their bros, injecting EDI's insides with even more cock cream, making her a swollen cum bot complete with a massive cum belly.

"Hey bitch, if you're gonna pass out do me a favor and... GET OFF ME!" Spat Tyler as he pushed up on EDI's tits.

"Here let me help," groaned Yang as his cock flopped out of EDI's mouth. Half hard and still leaking Yang kicked the side of EDI's body and she limply tumbled onto her side.

"Thanks man," sighed Tyler, his hard cock popping out of EDI's decimated pussy, along with the other boys. Only Tyler and Manny seemed ready for more, while the other boys took a seat against the wall somewhat satisfied.

"No problem," responded Yang.

"Shame that mechanical slut passed out," sighed Tyler, "I was hoping for another few rounds."

“You could use that Asari bitch.” Said Clyde, “ she isn’t pregnant yet.”

“But she is loose and groans too much,” responded Tyler.

“Yeah, I get what you mean... Hey, Simon, do you think it’s possible to upgrade the boy?” Asked Manny.

“Not without *waaay* more resources,” responded Manny, “best I could do is another wall mounted fuck hole.”

“I’m getting tired of those loose toys,” sighed Clyde.

“And you won’t need to use them because I am not finished yet!” Said EDI as she rolled over onto her back and hooked her heels behind her head. Showing off her gaping pussy and asshole as it immediately tightened, forcing a few liters of nasty ball slop out onto the floor in the process. It flowed like a geyser for a moment glazing EDI’s stunning blue lips before the flow abated.

“Finally, a bot that doesn’t know how to quit,” cheered Yang.

“I promised to milk you boys until you were dry and I plan to keep that promise. I just needed a moment to calibrate some internal functions that should help me milk your massive bitch breakers.” Said EDI in a cheery, almost slutty voice.

“I’m going to dump a dozen loads in this bitch,” announced Tyler.

“Just remember to keep your end of the bargain,” she continued.

“Wait, does that mean we have to go with her if we keep going?” Asked Manny.

“Probably, but that doesn’t seem so bad,” said Tyler, “odds are there are more women on the top side.”

“Good point, bro,” added Yang.

“But then we’ll have to be... Nice to the inferiors, bro” spat Clyde.

“Yang is right, we might even lose our current batch of breeders.” Said Manny.

“Though we could always get new ones,” said Tyler.

“But what if we are betrayed?” Asked Simon.

“I can see you boys are worried, but don’t worry...” Interjected EDI as she reached around her thighs, spread her pussy and continued, “As long as I function I will work to help you boys realize your true potential and I promise to milk your cocks whenever the need arises. However you must behave around the non-humans, deal?”

“Deal,” said the boys. They didn’t need another second to pounce on EDI, shoving their cocks into every hole available and doubling up in her ass and pussy. EDI was impressed by their super virility and looked forward to seeing them grow once they were all back on the ship.

Later on the Normandy....

EDI finished her first night with Joker since returning and it felt wonderful. However he couldn’t compete with the well hung human specimens she recovered from the facility. It taught EDI an important lesson, the boys needed her help, and probably indefinitely. The nineteen alien women they were using as breeding stock needed strict medical care at the moment to avoid harm to their developing babies and would probably need months after to recover, but un-surprisingly every last one wanted to return to the boys. So until the kids had their breeding stock back, EDI would serve as their guide and robo-cumdumpster.

So, wearing the silver micro bikini Joker lovingly gifted her, she made her way to the bunks where all the kids were located. Her fat blue nipples made outlines in the thin nylon fabric, areolas peeked out the sides, and her cheeks clapped as her tight bottom flossed between her fat ass cheeks. She’d gain an appreciation for how they clapped together, after seeing how it turned on Joker and she hoped the same would be true for the boys.

“EDI, you’re finally here,” shouted Clyde as he runned up and hugged one of her thighs. Pressing his fat bulge against her thigh.

“We could hear you coming a mile away.” Added Tyler, pulling down his wait band and letting his fat cock flop out. It pulsed and harder as he continued, “I’m surprised they let you walk around with fat cheeks like that.”

“EDI is the on board slut, so it makes sense,” added Yang. Pumping his long slender shaft.

“Don’t be rude boys,” said EDI. She squatted down and started pumping Clyde’s shaft, his black cock hardening in her fingertips as she groaned, “but my fat robo-cheeks are made for milking dicks so please don’t hold back. Let Miss EDI drain you heavy nuts, it’s good for your health.”

“Finally, I’ve been back up for over a day now!” exhaled Simon.

“I know it sucks not having EDI around,” said Yang.

“Maybe some of the other inferiors around here will be able to take us like she can?” asked Manny as he shoved his cock against EDI’s face with the others

“I don’t want to hear you boys calling the non-human crewmates inferior or they’ll be no cock milking, understood?” Asked EDI, with all their cock resting on top of her cheeks and tits. She could feel them pulse and wanted to help drain them, but de-brainwashing them was important.

“Yes, EDI,” sighed the group of boys. Some kicked the ground as they pouted, but they all answered EDI, which was good enough for now.

“Good boys, you’ll all be empty after I’m done with you!” Said EDI as she started stroking their meat. All the boys were already hard and EDI felt like their massive cocks would burst any minute.

“But it is really hard when you’re not around.” Said Tyler, grabbing his nuts, “we tried using the pocket pussy’s you gave us, but most broke...”

“Yeah and I leak almost all the time when I get pent up,” pouted Simom.

“Me too,” added Manny.

“*Hmmm*, you boys are right. You naturally need more care and EDI will give it to you.”

“So you’ll find more slu... I mean, girls for us,” asked Yang.

“Yes, I will find suitable volunteers for you boys in the future. It is important for you to learn compatibility with your fellow organics in a safe and non-threatening environment,



but first... *Mmmnnngg!*" EDI wrapped her lips around Clyde and Tyler's dicks and started stroking the other two with her hands.

"Fuck yes, this thick robo-bitch can't get enough of or dicks," said Tyler, giving yang a fist bump as her pumped her throat.

"Better than the auto milkers," grunted Clyde as he grabbed EDI's head for balance.

*"Ghhuuuukk... Ghhuuaakk... Ghhaaak!"* She groaned, alternated between the boy's throbbing human cocks. They were right about one thing, their stamina and virility were superior to every other species EDI had files on. Their fat human cocks were already oozing enough pre-cum to be mistaken for full loads in less virile species. EDI could barely drink all of it down, and this cum production was incredible...

*I wonder who else I know might be able to handle these boys?* Thought EDI as she gurgled a whole group of thick shota cock. The boy's fucking her exposed tits, playing with her sensitive nipples and leaking thick cream over her exposed body. EDI knew whoever decided to join her new mission would have a lot of thick human dick to handle.