

Scanning the environment through her blindfold, the YoRHa android calmly walked through the dilapidated structures. Her heels clicked against the concrete; following the signals and tracked her target. Her Pod was floating around her while it helped watch for any machine life-forms, she never needed the help, but they were standard issue.

Her chest rose and fell steadily from the simulated breathing that was part of her programming. Looking on her map; she saw the signal was somewhere inside the building before her. Any signs or paint on the outside to distinguish the location had been completely stripped away after the years of being weathered by the natural elements. But stepping inside, some of the internal components were still there.

The Pod turned on its light so they could see the remains of what seemed to have once been a market or business of some sort. There was a register covered in dust and held a shrub growing out of it, raised platforms spread throughout with poles connecting them to the ceiling, though all but one had fallen to pieces. And in the center, there was a raised walkway with remains of ancient chairs lining its perimeter.

Checking the side room to the east, the white haired android found many separate rooms. The wood had crumbled apart and she could see inside all of them while she carefully walked through. Each room was identical and only had a bed and some legroom. Seeing the corner of a chest peeking out from the bottom of one of them; the gynoid easily dragged it out and bent over to open it.

The chest worked well enough to preserve the articles of clothing found within, but she noticed that it didn't do that good of a job. Everything within here was now sheer and had holes, she saw a pair of cat ears in a bag with some metal knob connected to a tail and wondered what it could be used for, but decided to close the chest when she stumbled upon a pink pair of women's underwear that had holes over where the nipples and vulva would be visible.

She shouldn't be looking through old world objects, especially not when she had been tasked to find kidnapped androids. Their signatures had been tracked to this location, but what was most peculiar is that they all still retained their life-signs. Meaning that whatever machine life-form that was capturing them had not wanted to kill them. The kidnapper had struck multiple shanty-towns set up; going quiet and only attacking those who were alone and far from any help or communications. The only similarity found between the victims was the fact that only female designed androids had been taken.

Returning to the first room, the bottom heavy mechanical woman easily hopped up onto the catwalk as she casually strut across it to make her way into the back. Brushing aside the tattered stage curtains; she discovered just where the robot had to be hiding.

Off to the side, far stage left and nearly hidden by the remains of decaying desks, mirrors, and dressers, was a stairway leading down. Descending the steps, a scent wafted into the air, but it

wasn't like any she had collected in her database. It was powerful, so powerful in fact that it nearly overloaded her olfactory systems and made her put a hand against the wall for support.

Pod's light flashed over the basement and there was obvious evidence that this place had been in use. There was a lack of dust caking the objects, but a bigger notice was the computer powered on in the corner. While Pod interfaced with the old world device, she looked to see just where it was plugged in; the cord trailed behind two bookshelves pressed firmly against the wall, but she could easily tell what the not-so-secret door was from the obvious motors and pulleys on the corners.

"Pod, do you have the ability to unlock this door?" She asked as she put one hand over her shoulder to grip the massive bastard sword she had, plan b.

The pod was silent for a few moments before responding. "Yes." The two bookshelves pulled apart and revealed a hole in the wall that led further in, the cord still winding further down. "I have also found more peculiar information within this computer. There appears to be 69.34 terabytes of video and pictures of humans having sexual relations with others. I believe that this is what was known as 'pornography', furthermore, these files were recently accessed. One month is when it was first interfaced with." The tool gave all the information that seemed relevant.

"And one month ago is when the first android was reported as being abducted." Had the machine life-form stumbled onto these files and found their faulty programming corrupted by all that information? Either way, they were going to kill it and save the captives.

Moving into the darkness, the duo were surprised to find motion active lights strewn across the roof of the tunnel. This machine seemed more... capable than others. Instead of mindlessly walking and slaughtering others, it had the ability to think of hiding itself away, to target the most vulnerable androids and drag them to a secret alcove.

Walking further in, the gynoid gripped her sword tightly as she turned a curve and saw the motion lights flash deeper inside, someone was coming her way. As they grew closer and began to make out more than just their vague shape, she realized that it was an android.

Stopping in front of the other, the white haired woman couldn't help but notice how everything about the woman was disturbed. She held no injuries on her tan skin, but there was a white lubricant-- what seemed to be the source of the prior odor-- dripping over her body and long blonde hair, smearing against the loose robes she was wearing, the clothing hiding next to nothing of her body as her breasts were almost entirely exposed, and a trail could be seen running down her inner thigh. But the most perturbing fact was her facial expression and reaction. She didn't look relieved to be saved, or terrified as she ran from her captor. She merely smiled at the YoRHa unit before bowing and gesturing deeper inside. "The door alarm was triggered. I volunteered to be the one to greet you. I am Milla, the first to be accepted into The Great One's flock in his journey."

Milla, the first android taken. Just what did the machine life-form do to her to make her so subservient and willing to follow? “I take it you will not escape with me at this moment and rejoin your town?”

“Whyever would I abandon The Great One and cease aiding in his quest?”

“... I was going down this path either way. I didn’t need a greeter.” She walked past the bowing girl and resumed her pace. The abducted android seemed to be corrupted by the machine; she’d kill the robot responsible then call in to base for assistance in un-indoctrinating the captives in need of it.

“There is a large divide deeper in. The Great One saw you through the camera built into the computer and wanted to make sure you found him as soon as possible.” She only kept smiling and walked behind the battle-ready woman.

Sure enough, a few minutes later she found herself in a circular area with multiple pathways leading off. When the fighter looked where the cord for the computer went, Milla spoke up. “That is the archive. Currently, The Great One is not there. He is at the ritual site with the others.” She walked to the one directly forwards.

The same stench wafted out of the tunnel with enough strength to make the unaccustomed android falter.

“Fear not, everyone finds their minds clouded when first exposed to such a concentrated essence.” Milla grabbed the black clad woman’s hand and walked her deeper inside. Despite her usual coldness and distance, she couldn’t pull her hand back at the moment.

Reaching a room with a ramp built off to both sides that curved down to a lower level, the ‘ritual site’. 2B saw that-- beneath a set of stage lights that lit up the room with complete clarity-- there was the machine life-form and the remaining abducted victims. Strewn about on the cave floor was a sea of pillows, blankets, and mattresses. And what she saw was something her database hadn’t recorded any detail besides the name, an orgy; an absolutely *massive* orgy.

The twenty-four women below were all pleasuring each other; kissing, groping, licking, fingering, grinding. But in the center-- in all its perverse and ramshackle glory-- was the robot. Its head was the only thing that looked remotely like the other machine life-forms she had seen before; still round with two beady red eyes. The body had been altered beyond belief, and the most appalling aspect was how the components that made it up weren’t even pieces from robot life-forms, no, those were android parts. Beyond the internal components she could see glimpses of, there was synthetic skin and fully operable arms with five finger hands, a few pairs of them so he could finger multiple androids all while thrusting his hips smoothly back and forth to the one screaming in rapture beneath him.

She then bore witness to the robot moaning in pleasure as the same white gunk covering Milla spilled out of the red head's vagina, tears of euphoria dripping down her face. Pulling out his penis, more of that artificial semen splattered over the girl and made her moan in happiness. His penis was another thing that looked completely android made, but it had to have been altered. There was no way that something that size was standard issue.

But through the terrible blush and heat coursing through her body, 2B noticed how it was put together with far more precision and experience than any other disturbed robot she had seen before. And looking over the robot and the androids surrounding him, the combat unit figured it out.

"All of you have been upgrading him, and not just him: just which one of you told him to dig and make more space? Which one of you connected the wiring, designed the layout of the cavern, created that archive?" 2B was panting and felt her eyes go half lidded as she yanked her hand back from Milla. "It goes beyond corruption, you've all been indoctrinated!" The usually stoic android rose her voice and caught the attention of the crowd down below.

"Come now, you needn't feel anger." Milla smiled at her-- sickeningly sweet-- and opened her arms wide in acceptance. "You have been brought here by fate itself to join The Great One and his journey. All you must do is come and join him and us all; join the pilgrimage to find the one true pleasure." A look of lust crossed her face while her hands gripped her shoulders, exposing her breasts, and her legs pressed together.

Her body wouldn't move like she wanted it to; for 2.8 seconds, she faltered. And that time was all it took for her to be yanked over the edge by Milla and sent falling down. She landed without any pain into the sea of bedding, but the women pounced on her. With five androids on every limb and four on her chest, they held her down and didn't allow her a moment's reprieve.

Pod 042 floated over the edge where 2B fell and saw her trapped beneath all the brainwashed androids. A call to command was attempted-- failure, no connection due to current depth and interference. Next course of action; a non-lethal attack to disrupt those holding down 2B-- initializing A080: Wave.

The actions of the Pod took only a few moments, but again that was all that was required. While charging it's attack, it was interrupted. Milla jumped onto Pod 042 and jammed a rock into the thrusters, her synthetic skin was harmed, but no components were damaged as they crashed besides the mob.

Altering the course of action to now use lethal force, Pod turned itself with its arms and charged once again, and once again it was for naught. Picking him off the floor, the blonde haired betrayer spoke to her Great One that had been walking forth. "Please, crush this gnat." She kept her head down as she spoke to such a glorious being.

It clapped its large hands together and the helper bot crumpled to scrap. Now 2B truly had no help.

While she tried to fight out of the dogpile, it proved fruitless. And with their master getting closer, the girls readied the YoRHa unit for him. Grabbing at her clothes, they tore it to pieces. Her skirt was reduced to ribbons and then her bodysuit was next; her sleeves, her breasts, her stomach, her crotch. By the end she only had her gloves, boots & stockings, and eye mask. Her body was sensually exposed to the robot who now stood towering above her; standing between her forcefully spread apart legs.

It got on its knees and let its wide and long dick lay against her stomach, the cockhead pressing against the bottom of her quaking breasts. The weight of it made her struggling body pause as her eyes widened behind her blindfold.

Behind the robot contaminated with android components, the restrained gynoid saw Milla grabbing a cord that dangled loosely from the robot's revealed components. She walked around the cult-like followers and sat beside 2B. She simply smiled as she connected the cord to the white haired android's neck.

It felt like a burning hot poker was shoved into her mind as the terabytes of information began to upload and swarm her regulated and regimented mind. Countless hours of sordid acts flooded her mind and her body was struggling to make sense of it all. She couldn't stop her body from convulsing and in turn grinding against the huge cock laying on her.

And as this data was being uploaded, the robot decided to make its move. Using its multiple arms, one set gripped her waist, and the other grabbed her breasts. While it didn't speak, 2B felt the most bizarre experience as she felt and witnessed everything from the robot's perspective, the weight and firmness of her tits, the wetness of her cunt; all of the signals going through his processors blasted into hers.

Then as he pulled his hips back, the crowd of women all watched in rapt anticipation, some drooling at what they were about to witness. Pressing his thick tip against her untouched cunt, 2B couldn't stop herself from moaning when she was split apart inch by sordid inch. Never even having masturbated before in her artificial life, the deluge of information and signals blasting into her mind was overwhelming. Her hands were clawing into the bedding and her hips bucked to get even more of the robot's fat cock inside her.

When it pulled back, 2B felt a deep emptiness and want, but that was short lived as it slammed its hips against hers and ruthlessly pushed the rest inside without warning. Her eyes were rolling in the back of her head, her body was twitching and seizing from her operating system not being able to take all of this. The images of humans fucking like animals was flashing before her eyes and her will to fight this was crumbling to dust.

While his hands molested her tits and sank deep into her wide and fat ass; the fellow Androids joined in. Holding her hands gently and kissing her body gingerly: being kind and sweet in contrast to the robot's hard and powerful movements.

Her blindfold was pulled off her face and exposed the YoRHa unit's breathtaking blue eyes and fully revealed the pleasure etching itself on her face. Milla sweetly kissed her forehead and accepted her new sister into the fold as her insides were being rearranged. Brushing her mechanical hand against 2B's cheek to soothe her in this violent fucking she was going through.

And as Milla leaned down and pressed her lips against 2B's, the cord connecting the battle unit to the corrupted machine glowed. The amalgam of metal didn't cry out in jubilation as pleasure surged through its body, but the white haired android could feel it: the adoration and addiction the machine life-form had towards her immaculately constructed body.

Their burning cock twitched and pulsed; spewing forth its burning hot seed. 2B couldn't hold back her voice as she screamed in climax, moaning into Milla's kiss while the other android women caressed her through it with their experienced touch. When the heat blasting into her subsided, the YoRHa unit couldn't stop panting like a bitch in heat. Her hands and legs were trembling; she was still reeling from her first climax and the intensity that it came in. But this was only the start of it.

Pulling her up from the pile of women, 2B was held by the multiple arms of the sexually corrupted robot and felt... calmness and warmth. Through the thousands of dick pics circulating through her head, she somehow understood that the robot was trying to treat her well, in its own disgusting and bizarre method of aftercare for her first time. And rather than taking this moment to exploit the weakness the machine showed, 2B pressed her head against his chest and listened to the mechanical whirring of their 'heart'; holding it close when she put her hands on its shoulders.

However, during this whole time, his massive cock was still impaling her and keeping her upright, she couldn't even reach the ground with the way he held her. And as she fully fell into the depravity, she looked up towards his beady red eyes with her half-lidded blues and asked him one thing. "Fuck me more, please."

Nodding, the robot finally removed the cord connecting their minds, the upload of the last remaining storage of humanity's porn now securely lodged inside of their most trusted protectors. With his other hands, he spun 2B around-- the woman moaning and squirming all the while-- and she was now looking at her fellow sisters in arms with a lewd smile crossing her once stoic visage. His two hands on her thighs drifted lower and pulled up her ankles to her shoulders-- androids were always so flexible-- and his two hands on her shoulders now caressed her stomach.

The proud and powerful android woman with a dumbtruck of an ass had absolutely no control as the machine lowered and raised her up and down his bitchbreaking dick, and she fucking

loved it. Her hands wrapped around his lower set as she uncharacteristically cooed in pleasure, her toes curling from the way his fat shaft filled her up in this new position.

With their new sister enjoying the pleasures of the flesh that The Great One offered, the other twenty five women began again the orgy they had before her joining. The den of depravity and sin returned to full swing as their moans and grunts and slaps echoed off the walls.

Fucking 2B's cunt with a relentless vigor and hunger, the robot used her like a sex doll; degrading the android with such shameful acts. But she couldn't find it in herself to care, not with the sensations coursing through her bodies and discovering what it was that this burgeoning underground society was coming together to find. The highest point of euphoria, the greatest peak of climax, a nirvana unlike any other: the truest pleasure that could only be found through the passion of sex.

Cumming again, 2B couldn't stop her tongue from lolling out of her mouth while her moans spewed forth, unendingly. Striking while the iron was hot, the robot moved his hands from her stomach onto her giant pale milk jugs. Toying with her nipples, the amalgamated machine squeezed and pulled and tweaked them, seeming to do his best to make milk shoot out of her breasts. Her body was too sensitive to take this assault and 2B found herself climaxing again in under a minute.

This time it triggered The Great One's orgasm as well, another flood of hot and thick synthetic cum filling her artificial womb completely, this time finding his essence dripping out of her cunt and down his shaft.

2B was shaking even harder than last time as The Great One held her steady and close, still leaving his monster sized cock embedded inside her tight little pussy. It was looking to see if she wanted more or if it should let her rest and transfer to another android.

She didn't speak for nearly five minutes, but when the robot attempted to move her, she finally reacted.

"When did I say you could stop?" She looked up at him over her shoulder, sweat on her brow as her systems tried to cool themselves before they got too hot. "You are going to pile drive me into the ground, and I don't want it to end until I'm begging you to stop. That should show you just how much... commitment a YoRHa unit android has to its cause."

Spinning her around his shaft once again, 2B placed unsteady hands on the robot's chest, but it only lasted a moment before he lowered her into the bedding. Her shoulders and head were braced against the mattresses and pillows while his two sets of arms held her ass and legs.

Then he rammed himself back inside, hard and deep like he had been doing for who knew how long. The cum leaking from 2B's quim now trailing on her stomach, but before it could get past

her navel, someone else joined in. Seating herself over the white haired android's face, Milla licked up the mess before trailing her tongue alongside 2B's cunt and her master's dick.

With the dripping pussy just inches from her mouth, the new member didn't fight her urges as she grabbed the woman on top of her and delved her inexperienced tongue in deep. The cum that had been covering the blonde gynoid had long since been licked clean by her multiple partners, so the taste 2B received was entirely Milla's.

Enjoying the attempts made by the newcomer, Milla raised a finger and toyed with the hard little dot before her as a thank you. At the same time, The Great One was looking down at the two of them and was able to witness the massive quaking ass beneath him. Pulling and arm back, the heavy slap echoed throughout the room and even into the cave system. Not stopping at just that, the Machine continued to spank her derriere without granting her a moment of rest.

The moans moved through 2B's body, the pleasure and closeness she felt growing stronger and stronger under their ministrations. Her body didn't feel like it was crafted out of metal and circuitry; she felt as though she was truly human and discovering things that only her builders could ever hope to comprehend. And as cum pumped inside her alongside a pair of soft and sweet lips wrapping around her clit, it only cemented in her mind the beauty and perfection that this journey would let her witness.

Her climax went on while The Great One continued to pound into her, it seemed he took her comment to not stop until she begged to heart. Orgasm after Orgasm overcame her body and she was treated to Milla's own juices time after time as well. It wasn't only Milla though, after enough time and the differences in their design became obvious, 2B personally worked her way through all the other women as well, and even then, her fighter's spirit kept her going with The Great One for hours after that.

Her first leg of the journey had lasted for over twenty hours, and she was more than eager to try and help others discover the truest pleasure as well.