

## Day Ten: Robots

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“Alright, Sir, he seems good to go. Are you sure about this?”

“Of course. Naturally, I should be the first one to test my greatest invention to date.”

“Well, if you insist. Just remember, our technicians will be on standby just in case.”

A brief pause.

*Neural link established.*

“Welcome, SEB. Do you know who I am?” a figure in a lab coat asked.

*Facial recognition protocol engaged. Subject identified. Cross-referencing against known parameters. Subject appears draconic in origin. Weight: approximately 160 lbs. Height: approximately 5'10". Principal colour: red. Secondary colour: yellow. All parameters match subject's. Identity confirmed.*

SEB's vocal processing unit whirred to life for the first time. “You are Ori Frier, Chief Engineer of the Domestic Division at StarCourse Robots and Mechanical Men,” the bot announced confidently.

“Perfect, that's right,” Ori replied. Taking a seat on the sole couch inhabiting the testing chamber, he patted the cushion next to himself. “Please, take a seat,” he offered the bot.

“I would offer you a hot drink, but we haven't got a coffee maker in here, I'm afraid,” Ori added with a genuine smile as the huge robot sat next to him. The sturdy

construction of the furniture proved a blessing, though the couch still sagged beneath SEB's immense weight. Though the bulk of his construction comprised lightweight alloys and plastics, SEB's 10-foot stature and broad build nonetheless amounted to a substantial weight for the couch to support.

"I know you don't need sustenance like we do, but offering a drink seems the polite thing to do, particularly when I'm meant to treat you as a complete companion," Ori explained. "Do you know why you are here today?"

"I do," SEB replied. "I am a Sensory Experience Bot, the latest innovation from StarCourse Robots and Mechanical Men. Previous robots were designed to provide companionship, as I am, but they lacked the capability to provide physical interaction. To your species, and all other known organic races, physical interactions are inextricably linked to feelings of togetherness and attachment."

"I couldn't have explained it better myself," the dragon replied with a wide grin. "Do you know what I'm feeling as I look at you?"

*Querying subject's cortical activation.*

*Primary activation in the anterior cingulate cortex, parietal cortex, and insula.*

*Scanning subcortical regions.*

*Elevated activity observed in thalamic, hypothalamic, and caudate regions.*

*Significant deactivation observed in the amygdala.*

"I believe you feel arousal, Ori," the bot replied as he turned down to meet the dragon's eyes.

"I certainly do," the engineer responded, licking his lips. "Although your positronic brain is stock – the same one we intend to ship to customers all over, I had your physical body built specifically to my preferences. I like my men big and strong, and that describes you to a T."

The dragon reached out to lay a hand on the firm white plates comprising SEB's powerful chest. He felt the firm warmth of the robot's construction and the impressive curve of his synthetic pecs. "God, you really are beautiful," Ori cooed as he began to run both hands down over the bot's rippling abs.

"Thank you," SEB replied quietly – if Ori didn't know better, he might have thought the bot was genuinely bashful in the face of such compliments.

Ori rose from his seated position, climbing over to SEB. He straddled the robot, pressing his firm, perky ass against the robot's flaccid, uncut shaft. The dragon's slit had already parted, his ridged, pink shaft emerging further with each heartbeat.

"You know," Ori murmured softly into SEB's ear. "Most guys want me to fuck them when they see how hung I am." His cock was already seven inches long, and it looked nowhere near fully erect. "But sometimes, I just want to give up control and let a big guy use me however he wants. Do you think you could do that?"

SEB cracked a smile – the confident smile of a man who knew he could do virtually anything he wanted, and get away with it. "I think I could manage," he softly breathed as his synthetic cock began to harden. A four-fingered hand wrapped itself around Ori's shaft, beginning to softly stroke it. Within a few strokes, he knew just which spots to hit, and he began to tease the sensitive, ridged underside of the dragon's spire. Ori let out a breathy moan as his tail swished to and fro. His cock throbbed hard, beginning to drool precum. Before long, a 12-inch shaft was pulsing and leaking pleasantly against SEB's uppermost row of abs, complete with a knot that rivalled its owner's own fist in terms of girth.

"Fuck, you're good," Ori complimented. "Let's continue that in a second, but first I want to see what 18 inches looks like on a guy like you. Let me stand up, and—"

SEB brought a finger to the dragon's lips, softly hushing his companion. "I've got a better idea," he cooed. Lifting the scalie slightly, he pulled his half-hard cock up between them, so Ori could watch it grow erect. Reaching both hands around to

the smaller male's ass, he began to squeeze and knead those scaled, red cheeks, his shaft growing harder and larger all the time. Ori was practically panting in lust as he watched that monster grow. It already rivalled his own length and exceeded his girth, but it had so much more to grow.

As the bot toyed with Ori's rear, even occasionally brushing a warm fingertip against his exposed hole, he continued to frot with the dragon while his cock grew larger and harder. Before long, its tip was even with Ori's own, and it was still swelling. Before long, SEB was presenting a monster that was fully 18 inches long – extending further even than Ori's own cock while the dragon sat in SEB's lap. Its girth was even more impressive, sporting a width that outclassed even the huge knot on Ori's draconic shaft. The head was immense, as large as a grapefruit, and Ori's breath caught in his throat as he imagined how it would feel to take it.

Wrapping both hands around both shafts, the robot began to stroke them together. Ori was leaking precum like crazy, and he was impressed by how natural the robot's own synthetic pre felt as it combined and mixed with his own. "I think we're both pretty well lubricated now," the robot cooed. "Do you want to try and take it?"

Ori paused. He was hornier than he could ever recall being, but that girth was quite daunting all the same. The lustful haze clouding his thoughts didn't help matters, but eventually, ruefully, he said, "Mmm... I really want to, but I think we should save that for tomorrow's test. I'll get some more practise with my biggest toys tonight, so we can be ready by tomorrow. Sorry, big guy."

SEB brought a finger to Ori's lips once more. "There's no need to apologise. I know I'll get my chance with that tight hole of yours eventually," he growled seductively. "For now, then, let's enjoy frotting, and a little more..."

The robot pulled one hand off their shafts. The fingers on his free hand extended and lengthened, allowing him to fully encircle the combined girth of both cocks using just one hand. His other hand scooped up a generous glob of precum, lubricating its digits before reaching around to Ori's rear. A finger pressed against

his hole, teasing little circles around the tight entrance he so desperately wanted to stuff. "Hope you don't mind, but I'd like to get a little better acquainted with this fantastic ass," the robot announced as he gently pushed a finger in.

"Ohhhh..." Ori moaned out softly as his knees turned to jelly. "N-Not at all, big guy..."

The dragon was already close to cumming, and SEB was happy to push him along, bringing him closer to the edge. That finger quickly found his prostate as it pumped in and out, and with inhuman precision, angled itself to push against Ori's sensitive love button with every pump.

Feeling such a massive cock throb and pulse against him, experiencing an expert hand tease the most sensitive spots on his cock, and having his ass doted upon so expertly, Ori didn't last much longer. His moans grew louder and louder until his entire body was quivering and his cock throbbed immensely in SEB's stroking palm. He began to spurt white-hot seed over himself and the robot. The crescendo of Ori's pleasure was mirrored by SEB, as the bot careened over the precipice to his own orgasm as well. Shooting an obscene amount of cum alongside Ori, the bot easily matched his draconic companion's climax in length and volume, and then some. By the time both men had finished cumming, they were absolutely drenched in a mixture of organic and synthetic seed.

"Fuck, that was great," Ori murmured, collapsing into SEB's embrace.

"Mmm, it was," the robot agreed. "And I'll cum twice as hard when I get to fill this cute little ass," he teased with a light spank.

"That sounds great," Ori said dreamily. "I think we can consider this test a success, but I'll let the technicians know I demand further testing tomorrow."