

[...]

“Their tongues flicked around each other, saliva filling their mouths, and pulling wet threads when their mouths separated again. She reached into his trousers and felt his large and thankfully organic member, which was already stiff. They went to a less crowded area behind a pillar, which was a bit more hidden from sight, yet there were other couples nearby, which already were doing the nasty in all possible and impossible positions. Yello smiled, and opened his zipper, his dick flopping out immediately, some precum coming out of the tip. She stroked him a couple of times, until the veins looked ready to burst, and began to blow him sloppily with her wet tongue while continuing to masturbate him. She ran her tongue down his member and sucked on one of his balls, which made him grunt with pleasure. She had no doubt, that his artificial eye recorded all this for his collection.

When he was stiff enough, she turned around and pulled down her trousers. Yello was already wet and dripping, some fresh stains on her panties. She pulled apart her labia and gave him a good look into her rosy insides. He pulled her close to him and squeezed his dong slowly into her twat. When he was inside after some strained efforts, he pulled her up by her hair and began fucking her roughly, pressing his manflesh deep into her, his servos whining in the background. As he finally came explosively, he let out an electronic sounding sigh of relief and pulled out of her, her pussy staying widened and open for a moment before excess semen bubbled out of her with a small delay. Still exhausted, Yello pulled her panties up and they gave each other another sloppy kiss before they separated and the cyborg disappeared into the crowd again.”

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Excerpt from “Inside Yello – Erotic Cyberpunk Short Stories
Short Story: “Data File 001: Passed Out”