

Droning Engine Throbs In Time With Your Beating Heart

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Realizing she can make some amazing money on the side as a camgirl, D. Va has a few modifications to her MEKA unit to turn it into a brutal fucking machine and live streams herself getting ravaged while interacting with her chat and accepting donations in exchange for dialing up the speed. It might be more than she was ready to handle. Patreon poll winner.

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1 - Droning Engine Throbs In Time With Your Beating Heart

"What do you think of the new modifications?" D.Va wanted to make absolutely certain that she made as big and as drastic an impact as possible as she started up her stream, leaning back in her MEKA suit with a smile on her face, a specially modified version of her skintight pilot suit that had no front and no coverage for her ass, and a slowly pumping piston working steadily in and out of her pussy. Her legs were spread out wide and her hands settled lazily on the arm rests in her cockpit, her bottom lip firmly between her teeth as she stared at the camera she had set up. "I have them all set up just for you, my adoring fans!"

D.Va going live always pulled in masses of people. The notification drew plenty of attention as viewers clamored in to see what she was streaming, only to be confronted with the sight of the cute pilot slumped back in her seat, thighs spread as she got fucked slowly by a machine. The chat began to bubble up with surprised, awestruck viewers not knowing what to say about this indecent sight, but a lot of excitement spilled through, and D.Va's eyes shifted over to the overlay that showed her the chat as it slowly picked up steam, excited by the sight of her half-naked body. She knew people were going to like it, knew this show was going to prove itself to be a great idea that she needed only throw herself into completely to make work.

"I knew you'd all love it," she moaned, biting her lip as her eyes shifted back over to the camera. "Don't worry, I've read all your pervy fan mails over the years, and I know you always wanted to see me get fucked live on stream, so I made some changes to my MEKA to put on a special show for all of my adoring fans!" The slow, patient motion wasn't going to get D.Va anything other than hotter for more, moving too slow to get her off, but that was fine; it was about making something special begin to creep up within her, about letting the sensations begin to ignite her as she lay there in surrender and heat. The real speed would come later.

As the stream filled up, everyone got to behold the indecent reality of what was happening. D.Va had affixed a dildo to the end of the piston. A thick, floppy fake dick that pushed clumsily into her with each push and began to sag a bit on each pull back, never allowed to draw out far enough to fully leave her before it eased its way back in. The chat lit up harder as people clamored in excitement, thirsty comments about how hot she looked interspersed with absolute awe. Nobody had ever seriously expected D.Va to go nude on stream--the most 'reasonable' hope was only ever some leaked nudes among her more perverted and shameless fans--but not only was she doing it, she'd rigged up a fucking machine to make it happen.

D.Va took a moment to squirm in her seat under the slow, steady pressure before she continued; she had all the time in the world to get into this, but being able to watch her chat explode gave her a special kind of satisfaction. She felt happier for what she saw, warmed over by their undying love and by the excitement that the chat showed to her. "So how this is going to work is, I'm going to sit here through my whole scheduled block today getting fucked for all of you guys, and if you want to see it go any harder, well, it's all integrated into twitch! My highest donation for this stream will set the maximum speed, and you can spend bits to accomplish the speed for the duration of the cheer! So if you want to see me get fucked really, really hard, then show your favorite girl some love!"

Almost immediately, the triumphant little chiptune clips she had on to notify her of donations and cheers began to ring in the cockpit of her MEKA, as the piston sudden pushed on faster and quicker. "Ah, so quickly! You guys are too kind to me." She bit her lip, surprised it happened so soon and that people were that immediate in getting in their cheers and donations to her. It was immediate to D.Va then that she was in for an amazing show and that she was fully unprepared for just how good and how big it was about to be, but she was happy to open herself up to it nonetheless, eager to embrace the heat and the bliss that she sought.

She'd been a bit generous with how high she set the speed tiers in relation to the max donation just to be safe, and as the burst ended off, the speed with which she got fucked was about as fast as a good, firm fucking of her pussy with a dildo normally would have been were it just D.Va on her bed, and she was more than happy with that pace, moaning softly as she settled comfortably back, slumped in position and welcoming the touch of the machine working in and out of her. A nice pace to get fucked by, she thought, as someone dropped a long cheer to help sustain the pace of her sweet pussy getting fucked for a good while.

"It feels so nice to get fucked like this," she moaned, legs spreading out a bit more as she offered herself up to their eyes, hands running along her body and fondling her breasts in slow, sweet adoration. "And to be fucked for all of you! I always wanted people to watch me while I indulge in my favorite way to get fucked, and now I'm finally sharing it with you and it feels amazing." Ever the showman, D.Va made sure she was charming her viewers as much as possible while she got fucked. It was a bit different from streaming a fight or a Starcraft game, her focus on her audience so much more than it ever had been before, and she wanted to make sure she fostered that connection as much as she could, opening up to something far more pleasurable and intense than she would have otherwise been able to do.

Voyeurism was always a curiosity to D.Va, always something she flirted with the idea of but never really gave into it quite like she was now, and she wasn't ashamed of it at all as she let herself go, opening up to those odd, almost insane sensations with a happy push forward, writhing under the pressure of the machine's thrusts and eyeing the viewer count rising up steadily almost as much as she was trying to keep up with the chat. She read off the donation comments as the machine kept moving to fill space and keep her from just sitting in a cockpit moaning the whole time.

"Next donation says 'You moan even cuter than I thought you would'. Aw, thanks for the love! I like that you guys sit there wondering how I sound when I moan, and now you know! This donation says 'Your tits are amazing and I wish I could suck on them!'" D.Va giggled at that one, only for a rush of pleasure to make her hips buck forward. A ravenous, approving moan followed as her hands went up to grab her breasts. "That one I'm really happy with. I know they're not really big, but I'm glad you like them so much. Here's a donation that says--ah, fuck, i-it says 'Cum for us, D.Va!' Mm, I just might have to do that, I'm really--"

With perfect timing, D.Va's first orgasm crashed down upon her, and she let out needy, shocked howls of excitement as the sensations burned her up. Her body twisted and bucked, the throbbing ecstasy hitting her hard and refusing to let up as she twisted and writhed against the pumping piston. "Ah, is this what you wanted?" she asked, her voice twisting into high pitched delight and delirium as she spun out of control, her body surrendering completely to the sensations and loving every embarrassing second of it. She wasn't ashamed of what she felt, or about expressing herself with as loud and as hot a rush of

excitement as she could. This was the most perfect feeling of pure ecstasy she could have hoped for, and it was so much harder than she had been expecting thanks to the adoring stream audience along for the ride with her.

"But that doesn't mean we have to stop now, does it?" she asked, voice quivering as she continued to get fucked through her orgasm and well beyond it. That was the fun of a fucking machine; it was an endurance test, an endless rush of pure excitement she would be able to enjoy again and again, each spin out of control more intense than the last. She was ready to face the escalation now, ready to open herself up to more, to worse, to weirder. "Come on guys, why don't we take things up a notch or t--fuck!"

The pace picked up when she wasn't expecting it to, and D.Va thrashed about hotly under the sudden pressure. "Oh my god! Wow, five hundred dollars from anonymous, who says 'this was my hottest fantasy come true'! Amazing, thank you so much for the generosity." The toy began to fuck her quickly, the kind of pounding that her wrists couldn't have managed with a toy, the kind of fucking someone with something to prove and the means to do it would have shown her. It was intense and fiery, but it was also exactly what D.Va craved. "Not just for the money, but for letting me get fucked this hard!"

She hadn't expected speed like this, but she was happy to take it, shuddering under the newfound pressure and excitement that began to burn her up hotly from within. She was ready for this, opening herself up to the heat and the excitement of getting fucked into raw submission by a pistoning cock that wouldn't tire out like a real person would. A cock that could keep fucking her well past her limit and not for a moment stop moving. She continued to read off donation comments as the machine fucked her, her voice getting hotter and shakier as she went, moans spilling out through the messy attempts to hold herself together, but that was entirely the point, entirely what she wanted to open herself up to. The more of a mess she was and the more openly she burned with the heat of being taken, the more excited and happy she would be.

Her legs shook as she took her pounding, moans frayed and dizzy, overwhelmed by the excitement she felt in being fucked like this without end. "You pervs are only getting braver," she moaned, happily smiling at the sight of the chat flooding with obscene messages that only gave D.Va everything she wanted. The flare of voyeuristic excitement had no intention of leaving her and she could only watch in awe and excitement as they continued to feed into her perverted wiles, letting her feel like the exhibitionist she'd always dreamt of being. There was no wait or hesitation behind it; D.Va just opened herself up to the pleasures with the intention of letting them devour her.

The next orgasm came on faster, with D.Va moaning, "I hope you guys like seeing a pretty girl cumming again and again!" as she lost herself. Her body shivered and bucked about wildly, twisting under the hot excitement she felt as the sensations gripped her. She wasn't able to hold herself together, driven by a delirious rush of pure excitement as she spun out of focus and out of control. It felt amazing, and she wanted more of it, wanted to give herself utterly up to the sensations that took her, and she was happy to lose herself completely. It was pleasure in its most primal form, and it was absolutely intoxicating.

"More comments! Oh my god, you guys love me so much, it's amazing. Let's see here... Do I squirt? Well no, not really. I've never done it before, at least. Maybe one day it'll happen. Do I love anal? Of course I love anal! My cute butt is made for getting fucked, maybe I'll do an anal only stream some time for you guys. Do I want to 'get fucking wrecked harder than at the ESL finals' right now? Ngh, what do you mean by that?" She bit her lip, eyes going wide as her eyes snagged on that message and she just

couldn't pull away from it. What was that person asking? And was she ready for it?

The answer was a very firm no. D.Va was not ready for it at fucking all. The same username came up on her screen again, but this time in donation form. D.Va could only get out a panicked, "Two thousand?" before the pressure hit her like a truck. She screeched as the sensations struck her, so sudden and so intense that she didn't know what to do about it all, hollering in sudden, throbbing panic as the machine whipped into a frenzy and went right up to its highest possible speed. "Fuck!" D.Va screeched as the machine went out of control and began to ravage her harder than she had ever let it before, body thrashing under the surprise and wait behind it.

At the speed the piston began to fuck D.Va, it made loud pumping and screeching noises that clashed with all of her panicked moans, her rapid, shaky breaths completely buried beneath it as all of the pressure bore down squarely upon her. She didn't know how to handle it, one leg kicking about wildly in sudden, ecstatic panic as her body responded with confusion and heat to everything taking hold of her. She was ill prepared to deal with any of this, struggling now to think about how she was supposed to handle the madness of the machine fucking away at her as she felt the pressure overwhelm her. She was dizzy, helpless, and realized she was in way too deep now.

"It's too much," she whined, trying to grab the piston and make it stop. She hadn't expected this to be the success it was, and hadn't been prepared for the speed, so intense that until the bits stopped she wasn't getting out. But the bits kept coming, and in fact got even more aggressive now as the stream took delight in keeping her stuck here, getting fucked senseless, and before D.Va could even think of a way around this she crashed into her first powerful orgasm, going limp in her seat as she hit something primal and out of control.

It shouldn't have been possible to feel this good. D.Va felt like she was on the receiving end of too much of a good things, sensations hammering down upon her so quickly she felt like she was going to burn up in the face of this madness, struggling to keep herself together. She tried to read some more comments, but she couldn't barely even get a word out, and within twenty seconds of recovering from the first, she was losing herself to another one, howling in confused, burning ecstasy as she came all over again. This was insane, and she hadn't the slightest idea how anyone was supposed to handle themselves under these conditions, but she felt trapped here with no choice or hope of getting away. She writhed about in confusion, struggling to think her way through the heated bliss as she sank deeper and deeper into the midst of orgasmic overload.

The cheers kept coming, comments about how they wanted to see her get fucked stupid completely sailing on by D.Va as she spun out of control, unable to think or focus or read as she was taken again and again. Orgasm after orgasm bore down upon her as the machine kept fucking her, and she wasn't even able to count the orgasms that bore down upon her. She felt helpless, confused, out of hope or a chance of coming together or keeping her thoughts in place as the madness overwhelmed her. She could only try and fail to compose herself, spinning out in orgasmic release before she had a chance to think about what was happening to her.

Countless orgasms ravaged her body, and when the big one hit, everyone was amazed by it. By the way she just broke. Her eyes rolled back into her head, tongue hanging out as she stopped even being able to form the half-words she struggled to get out. She was fucked into a state of blissful stupidity unlike anything the stream had ever seen in real life before, and it came with the big surprise that D.Va had

never known she would achieve. Her pussy gushed clear, sticky nectar all over the place, some droplets even hitting the camera lens as she thrashed about helplessly, pounded into a state of euphoria so intense and that her body gave up everything to it.

D.Va was done for, laid utter waste to by the machine, but even still she lay there and accepted it, taking the pounding like a champ and struggling to think as the insanity took her. She was so happy, so utterly blissed out and fucked into a state of pure madness, and she was happy to feel it, happy to lose herself to it all as she lay there a limp, ravaged mess who couldn't think straight. Problem was, she also couldn't shut the machine off, and her MEKA's power was ample enough to keep her getting pounded into a messy, sticky, whimpering pulp for hours. Hours of getting fucked into a stupefied state of mind broken excitement that only stopped when someone in the hangar caught wind that D.Va was there and streaming a sex show live from her MEKA, breaking so many rules that nobody even knew how to handle the news.

Technicians raced to cut the power to her suit and the show ended abruptly, and D.Va fell out of the pilot suit a drooling, broken wreck collapsing into the arms of the technician who caught her. Her show had been a rousing success, but at the cost of leaving her so worn out and sexually broken. But maybe that wasn't a bad thing; Starcraft streams never paid like that show did, and when her mind and body did recover from it, she'd know she'd have to satisfy the newfound cravings she'd been given anyway. Why not go full time camwhore?