

**(Every character depicted in the story below is a consenting legal adult over the age of 18)**

**Poll Winner**

**Themes: Big Dick, Marathon Sex, Fucked Silly**

**Summary: Samus tried to avoid less advanced planets whenever possible, but you hardly get to choose where you crash land. Now the mercenary found herself working for some local warlord for a piece of equipment the native population think is magic. All she needs to do is capture a rebel and bring him to said warlord. It should be easy, but one thing leads to another and she finds herself joining the rebel's side. And not because he has a huge dick to be clear. Though that is a nice consolation prize.**

**-x-X-x-**

W-WHAP!

“Oh my...”

As the big fat cock lays across Samus Aran’s face, the blonde bounty hunter lets out a soft moan and nuzzles the underside. Looking past it up at the young man it belongs to, she grins wickedly.

“Now this is a dick~”

Reaching up, Samus wraps both hands around Link’s member, giving it a squeeze that has him groaning in response even as she begins to stroke him up and down.

“Let me show my savior just how much I appreciate all of his hard work~”

With that, she takes the head of his cock in between her lips and begins to diligently suck at his dick.

Truthfully, Samus did her best to avoid more primitive planets whenever possible. But... you didn't always get to choose where you crash landed. Shit, when she'd first found herself stuck on this planet, Samus hadn't even been certain she could get the things she needed to repair her ship and get back off of it.

Fortunately, her ship's scanners were still intact and had been able to detect the exact things she needed to get herself back up and running. Unfortunately, those things turned out to be in the possession of a local warlord.

Samus was a mercenary at the end of the day, and she tried not to be a total monster where she could help it. So rather than slaughtering the warlord's forces and just taking what she needed, she'd approached peacefully and offered a deal. Work for pay, oldest trade in the books right?

That had actually worked out pretty well for sure. Her armored suit had been impressive enough to get her boot in the door and from there she'd been able to sign on relatively easily. Everything was going just fine. All she had to do was a bit of bounty hunter work and she'd get what she wanted. There was this rebel that the warlord wanted captured and brought to him.

Samus had gone along with it because it sounded easy enough. Though, of course, she'd been less than thrilled when the warlord saddled her with some of his thugs, all but forcing her to take the reinforcements along with her. It wasn't like she needed them, after all.

Only, as it turned out... Samus had really underestimated these primitives. They'd tracked down the rebel, a guy named Link, relatively easily... but even though he was armed with little more than a sword, boomerang, and some makeshift bombs, he'd turned out to be an extremely capable fighter.

She'd still won of course, but she hadn't come away unscathed. Her helmet had been damaged in the fighting and the warlord's thugs had found out she was a woman. One thing led to another and Samus had found herself captured right alongside her quarry, betrayed at the last second.

It was embarrassing to say the least, but in the end Link had broken them both free and they'd taken down the goons of that Ganondorf guy. In the end, Samus had had no choice but to join forces with Link because if she wanted to get the parts she needed to get off this planet, she'd now have to take them by force. Not like she was going to turn over Link after the guy had saved her, after all.

All of this was to say... Samus definitely hadn't turned on her employer simply because her quarry had a huge dick, just to be clear. But... as she bobs up and down Link's cock and listens to him groan all the louder, Samus can admit that it's a nice consolation prize.

Stripped down to her Zero Suit with her Power Armor set up off to the side, Samus kneels as she blows Link with all her effort and gusto, hands holding onto his hips for leverage the entire time.

"Glughk! Glughk! Glughk!"

Taking him down the back of her throat, Samus chokes and gags a bit, but she doesn't let that stop her. She just keeps going, descending along his length and swallowing as much of his gargantuan member as she can. Of course, she wants nothing more than to have him split her open with this huge fat schlong... but first, she wants to make him cum at least once this way.

Of course, she also wouldn't mind him pulling her hair either, using her ponytail to hold her in place so he can fuck her face. Alas, Link is apparently too much of a gentleman to think of that sort of thing on his own... and Samus is way too invested in sucking his cock to pull back and tell him to do so now.

Instead she just keeps deep throating him all the way to kingdom come, his groans growing louder and longer until Samus knows he's getting close to the edge. Sucking in her cheeks, she reaches up and fondles his balls with one hand at the same time, prompting a pulsing in his loins and a telltale grunt as he tips over the edge.

She swallows of course; she has no intention of making a mess after all. Guzzling down his seed, drinking every last drop, Samus gulps away until Link's

balls are emptied. And as soon as that's done... she keeps on sucking, holding him in her mouth and hollowing out her cheeks so more in order to keep him from going soft on her. After all, she's not letting things end here, that's for sure!

Once Samus is confident that Link isn't going to go soft on her, she pulls back off of his cock with a pop and smirks up at him, salaciously licking her lips in as seductive a manner as she can manage.

"Enjoy that? Because that was only the appetizer~"

Rising to her feet, Samus makes a show of unzipping her Zero Suit, pulling it down and down as Link's eyes follow the zipper to her crotch. Her breasts come bouncing free from under the skintight jumpsuit and her pussy becomes visible as she drags the zipper all the way to her taint.

"Like what you see, Hero? It's all yours. *I'm* all yours. Least I can do, all things considered~"

For a beat, she assumes that Link is going to need a bit more of a kick in the pants. Or maybe she'll need to take the lead and ride him first or something. But... no. He's young but that doesn't mean he's passive. He's a warrior at the end of the day and once you get a warrior's blood up, one way or another, they're not just going to sit and wait.

Link comes to her this time around and Samus gasps as he pushes her up against the nearest wall of the ruins they've made camp in. The stone digs into her back but the Zero Suit is more than up to protecting her from it, even as Link's mouth falls upon her chest. Their difference in heights leaves his head at perfect level with her breasts and Samus can only moan as he goes to town on her tits, sucking one and then the other.

"Oooh... someone's hungry~"

At the same time, she reaches down and strokes his cock for a moment before sliding it up between her legs, against her glistening wet snatch. That's all the

encouragement Link needs really, as his hands slide down to her hips and suddenly his fingers are digging into her ass.

Samus gasps as the young man uses his impressive physical strength to lift her off the ground like she's weightless. She doesn't hesitate to wrap her legs around his waist, his cock sliding a few inches up into her cunt right then and there. For good measure, Samus drapes her arms over Link's shoulders as well, moaning as she arches her back and pushes her chest into his questing mouth.

"Fuck... j-just like that!"

PLAP! PLAP! PLAP!

The sound of flesh slapping against flesh fills the air as Link fucks her against the ruined wall. It shakes a bit behind her, letting off clouds of dust, but neither of them cares all that much. Samus certainly doesn't care, not when she's greatly enjoying getting fucked nice and deep by Link's big fat cock.

His veiny, perfectly massive member twitches and pulsates inside of her, all while Samus' cunt walls flex and clench along his length. She can barely contain him, the tip of his huge cockhead banging against her cervix with every thrust after a certain point.

Crying out, Samus comes to her first orgasm in no time... the first orgasm she's had at the end of a real, actual cock in months in fact. Sure she has her fingers and her toys back aboard her ship, but those are no substitute for the real deal.

"Fuck Link! Fuck me harder!"

He does exactly that, grunting and groaning all the while. His cock pulses inside of her, making lewd squelching noises as it slams in and out of her gripping quim. Samus loses track of just how many times she cums as a result all over his cock, even in that first go of things... but in the end, it doesn't matter.

What matters is Link tipping over the edge and cumming inside of her with a groan... but staying rock hard even once he's done. He's cum twice and he's

still raring to go and as he pulls out of her and she stares down at his throbbing erection, Samus begins to suspect she didn't have to make sure he stayed hard after she swallowed his first load.

Either way, she's more than ready to go again. Flipping around, she plants her hands on the wall behind her and then looks back over her shoulder while bending over and jutting out her ass.

"A-Again, Link. Give me that big fat cock of yours again! And pull my ponytail while you're at it... it's what it's there for!"

Luckily Link is of the same mind as her on this... he's not satisfied yet either. With a grunt, he steps forward and grabs her by her hips, sinking his cock back into her, this time from behind. And much to Samus' delight, he also reaches up and grabs her ponytail once he's inside of her, making her moan as he gives her hair an experimental tug while thrusting into her with his entire length.

What follows is several hours of passion between the two of them. Link fucks Samus hard and fast every which way. In fact, the stone wall of the ruins they're fucking against ends up lasting less time than the two of them do. Eventually, when it collapses under the combined efforts of their lewdity, Samus and Link move things to the bedroll to keep going at it.

His stamina is out of this world, while Samus' is reinforced by the Zero Suit's special properties. More than anything, she just can't bring herself to stop... not when she's finally found a good guy worth scratching her itch with for the first time in way too long.

And so they fuck. They fuck the night away, well into the next morning. They go at it like animals, until exhaustion finally takes them.

... They'll go handle that warlord problem of Link's and get Samus her parts in the coming days. Right now though, they're just... celebrating their team up! Yeah, that's it...