

Robo-Mom – Chapter 3: Robo-Mom's reveal

A personal sex doll wasn't the kind of gift Amanda wanted to present to her son in front of a bunch of friends and family. She waited to have it delivered late in the day, once his graduation party was over.

Of course her sister Nancy was there. She had been a part of this idea from the beginning and wouldn't miss this big reveal for the world. "Oh my God, I can't wait to see his eyes light up!" Amanda's sister exclaimed, as two delivery guys wheeled a life-sized crate into the living room.

"Chad, your gift's here," his mom called out anxiously.

Chad and his father came in from the kitchen as Amanda thanked the delivery guys as they left. "Holy smokes!" Amanda's son exclaimed. "That's a big box."

"Box? That's no box. It's a crate," Chad's father Jake said, looking over at his wife inquisitively. He knew she'd spent a lot of money on the gift, but was still in the dark about what it was exactly.

"How do I even open it?" Chad asked.

"Oh, hold on," his mother answered, pulling out her personal device. The Robo-Mom application lit up, and she powered on the robot-doll that was inside the crate.

The three of them heard a gentle knock from inside the box. "Knock, knock," a sexy voice said, and Chad's eyes got big as he gave his mom a confused look.

"It looks like the box unlatches here from the side," Jake said, cracking open the crate with just a simple twist of the latch.

The crate door slowly opened and all four of them gasped out loud as the boy's custom Robo-doll stepped out into the living room. "Whoa!" Chad muttered as he found himself staring at an exact replica of his beautiful mother.

Robo-Mom was wearing a dark-blue form-fitting body-con dress, Chad's favorite color. The dress had a halter neckline, showing off an almost obscene amount of the doll's cleavage. Her breasts were the same size as Amanda's, except they were accentuated lusciously in the sexy gown.

The doll's four inch high-heeled mules clicked daintily on the floor as her long smooth legs stepped over to the ogling teen. "Hi, Chad, I'm your Robo-doll," she said, showing off a smile of perfectly white teeth.

"Hi!" he muttered, then looked back and forth from the doll to his mom. "Good grief, she looks just like you, mom," the boy gasped, mesmerized by how completely lifelike the doll was.

Amanda shared an awkward look with her husband. She could tell he was thinking the same thing, and wasn't too happy about it.

"She's beautiful!" Nancy said, circling Chad and the doll, admiring the flawless workmanship. "Even her feet are the same as yours, Amanda," the sister pointed out, looking down at Robo-doll's sexy feet with red painted toenails arched in her dainty heels.

Amanda shrugged her shoulders as she felt like she was literally staring at her twin. "I'm speechless," she said.

"Amanda, can we um, talk for just a minute," her husband said, stepping into the kitchen.

Amanda looked at her sister and rolled her eyes. She expected this reaction from her husband and knew she was in for an earful.

"Look, I understand the whole 'personal doll' thing, but she looks just like you. Don't you think that's extremely weird?" Jake said, once they were alone in the kitchen.

The last thing Amanda wanted to do was explain how their son's eyes were constantly lusting after her, so she had prepared herself for this very conversation, since she knew her husband would raise a stink. "I wanted a custom doll made, and not one that looked like a freaking bimbo either. The doll-maker needed to model it after someone, and it was just Nancy and I there, so I volunteered."

"But, Amanda, you're his mother. Just because boys are allowed to have sex with their mothers in this day and age, doesn't make it right, and it doesn't make a boy having pleasure-doll that look just like his mother right either," Jake explained.

Amanda knew she had to be careful how much she defended the idea. "Ok, maybe it wasn't the best decision, but the doll's done, she's here. There's a no return policy unless she malfunctions, so there's not much I can do at this point," she said.

Jake sighed in frustration. "Great, so what you're telling me is I have to accept the fact that Chad will be having sex with a doll that looks exactly like my wife," he muttered, as more of a statement than a question.

"Yes, I'm sorry," Amanda muttered, even though she really wasn't. She knew that given how badly her son wanted to have sex with her, a Robo-doll look-a-like was the perfect gift for her teen. Inwardly, she stood by her decision.

In the next room over, Chad smiled at his new toy, as she gazed him in the eyes longingly. "Would you like to hear some of my special functions?" Robo-Mom asked. "I'm a customized doll you know, which means I'm programmed and designed to provide you the ultimate sexual pleasure."

Chad gulped excitedly. It was a surreal moment. Even though it wasn't his mom, the fact that his new doll looked exactly like her, and she was talking about giving him 'sexual pleasure' made him become incredibly aroused.

Nancy fed her nephew a quirky smile. "I'm gonna go now I think and let you two talk," she said, then gave Chad a quick kiss on the cheek. "Enjoy your new toy," she giggled, then sashayed away.

Robo-Mom was still staring at Chad. He seemed to be her entire focus. "Do you like to fuck doggy-style, Chad? I can perfectly engage in over two-hundred sexual positions."

"Wow! I didn't even know there were two-hundred sexual positions," Chad giggled, his heart doing somersaults in his chest. "And yes, I do like doggy-style," he added.

"Oh that's wonderful!" the beautiful Robot said, with that warm motherly smile that Chad had grown up with. "Would you like to show me your room and we can engage in doggy-style intercourse?" she asked.

Before Chad could answer, his parents stepped back into the room. He could tell his dad was feeling awkward because the new sex robot was his mom's identical twin. "So, we um, should probably establish a few rules right off the bat," Jake said, looking over at his son.

"Rules?" Chad asked.

"Yeah, well, this is a 'pleasure model' robot, so it should probably stay in your bedroom, especially if we have company over," Jake said.

"Oh, right, that makes sense."

"And just because you have this...new toy, you can't just stay in your room playing with it all summer," Jake said. "You still have to get out there and find a job."

Chad nodded understandably. "Of course," he muttered.

Amanda chimed in, clearly the 'softy' of the two parents. "But I think, just this first week of summer at least, you can hold off on the job hunt, and enjoy your new gift," she said.

"Sure, thanks!" Chad said, looking at Robo-mom, who was still staring lustfully at him. She gave him a sexy smile, her eyes gleaming with anticipation.

"Oh and uh, one other thing," his dad said. "I know this robot is a spitting image of your mother, but whatever you name it, it obviously can't be Amanda, or mom," Jake said, making them all laugh.

"Got it, dad," Chad answered.

Chad had a few names in mind, but she looked so much like his mother that calling her "Susan" or "Brianna" just wouldn't feel right. "How 'bout just Robo-Mom?" he asked.

Of course his dad shook his head. "Again, the 'mom' reference. Can we please try to get away from that," Jake said.

"I think 'Robo-Mom' is fine," Amanda chimed in. "I mean, it's Chad's doll. He should get to name her what he wants."

Amanda herself thought it was adorable that her son decided upon that name, since it was really the robotic version of herself after all.

Once they were in his bedroom, Robo-Mom sat on Chad's bed and crossed her tan sexy legs, giving him a quick flash of her panty-crotch. "Your mattress is bouncy," she said, thrusting her buns on it a few times, making her big boobs wobble heavily up and down. "It's suitable for vigorous intercourse."

Chad had never owned a sex robot before. Unlike AI, the family's home assistant robot, Robo-Mom wasn't designed for household tasks, although she certainly would do them if he asked her to. Her primary purpose was to provide him sexual pleasure.

Even though she was just a machine, he still found himself being a little timid around her. Maybe it was because she looked so much like his mom. "So, um, what other types of things can you do?" he asked, curious to know the extent of her functions.

"I can perform ANY sexual act that a human female can, but unlike a real woman, MY performance is optimal, and I never tire," she said, raising an eyebrow teasingly. "Would you like to observe me in demo mode?"

"Sure," Chad answered, and watched intently as his Robo-Mom stood from the bed and teasingly removed her dress.

She was wearing a skimpy black bra and panties, and without hesitation, she reached back and unclasped the bra. Chad gasped as Robo-Mom's enormous breasts wobbled free. They were capped with wide areolas and thick rubbery nipples.

The boy was well aware of his mother Amanda's bra size and was curious to see if Robo-Mom's boobs were a true reproduction. "What size are your breasts?" he asked, watching her slip her panties off.

"I wear a thirty-eight double F cup bra," she answered.

Chad smiled, pleased that they were indeed the same size as Amanda's breasts. "They look so real," the teen said, marveling at the way her big milkers teetered back and forth.

"They're filled with synthetic fat and fibro glandular tissue, to give them the true look and feel of human female breasts," she said, then demonstrated by shaking her shoulders, making her huge tit-cannons swing back and forth.

"Whoa!" the wide-eyed teen muttered, his cock throbbing with erectness.

Robo-Mom's dainty feet stepped out of her heels. Crowning her lovely smooth legs was the sexy V of her naked pubis. Chad could see where her puffy vulva met to form a well pronounced cuntal cleavage.

She stared over at him, tracking where his eyes were roaming. "Do you like the look of my pussy?" she asked.

"Yes, it's sexy," he answered.

"The inside of my vagina is made of highly elastic tissue, with a series of simulated muscles surrounding my cuntal chamber," she said. "They're meant to provide your penis with maximum stimulation."

"Oh," Chad muttered, his heart racing anxiously.

"I also have two sets of synthetic glands. One set is just inside my vaginal opening and secretes fluid to provide lubrication. The other set is on either side of my urethral opening. It releases fluid during my ejaculation," she explained.

"Ejaculation? You mean you can...have orgasms?" the boy asked.

"Yes. I'm designed for multiple orgasms, based on your performance."

Robo-Mom sat down and sprawled back on Chad's bed. "I was built to achieve maximum flexibility," she said tossing her lovely legs back astonishingly far. The boy felt like he was watching a gymnastic star do one of her stretching exercises.

The limber robot scissored her legs inward, crisscrossing them teasing. "My construction is extremely rugged, allowing you to be as rough with me as you wish."

"Do you kiss and all that too?" Chad asked.

Robo-Mom fed him a pretty smile, lifting her knees way back and bowing open her smooth thighs. "Of course I kiss. I'm programmed to move my tongue in a thousand different ways," she said, then glanced down at his crotch. "Why don't you get naked and come crawl on top of me and I'll show you."

Chad slipped out of his pants and briefs. His sturdy nine-inch erection bobbed stiffly on his loins, the big plum-sized nob pointing straight at his new doll.

"Wow! Your dick is so nice n hard," Robo-Mom cooed, watching it move towards her.

Chad's heart about beat out of his chest as he crawled up onto his bed and down between her legs. He knew this wasn't his actual mother, but when it came to the physical body, his doll was nearly the same, thrilling the hell out of him.

Robo-Mom sat up slightly, meeting Chad's lips and they began kissing passionately. Her tongue slid out and whipped through his mouth, making the boy's body shudder excitedly.

She placed her hands on his shoulders and lowered them back to the mattress, so that her oversized titties were mashed between them. Chad pushed his prick against her smooth hairless vulva, feeling the meat of his cock sink into the warm crevice between her outer labium.

The boy felt her smooth legs drag softly up his back. Robo-Mom broke their kiss for a moment and gazed into his eyes. "Would you like to fuck me, Chad?"

He was so excited he could hardly answer. He nodded, staring back at her. This was a hundred-thousand times better than any mommy fantasy he ever had. This was his mom in robot form and he was about to fuck her for the first time.

"Put it in, baby!" Robo-Mom gasped. "Put it in my pussy and fuck me!"

Chad reached down between them and fit his tapered nob to the slickened mouth of her vagina. He pushed his hips forward, sinking his boner inside her hot grasp.

Amanda was at her vanity brushing her long beautiful hair, when her personal device chimed. She looked at it and saw an alert on the Robo-Mom app. The application was really made for the doll's owner, which in this case would be her son, but Amanda had already set it up on her device and forgot to tell her son about it.

She brought up the alert and it took her to something called "the activities log." On it were written the words: "vaginal intercourse – in progress."

The mother blushed a bit. "That certainly didn't take long," she whispered to herself, surprised that her boy was already using his doll that way.

"What's that, hon?" her husband asked, fluffing his pillows in the bed.

"Oh, nothing, just muttering to myself," she said, suddenly feeling extremely horny.

Amanda stood from the vanity, wearing only a short silk body wrap. The erect nipples of her gently wobbling tits were protruding from beneath the fabric as she moved towards the bed. "So how 'bout some hot action tonight, what do you say?" she asked Jake seductively.

"I can't tonight, hon. I gotta be up early to catch that starship, but when I get back in a couple days, I'll definitely take you up on that offer," he said.

"Yea, ok," she muttered, then went downstairs to have a glass of wine. She knew damn well Jake would have another convenient excuse when he got back from his trip, to hide the real issue, which was his erectile dysfunction.

Meanwhile, in Chad's bedroom, the teen whimpered in delight as he pounded his erection through his new doll's cunt. He was amazed at how much it felt like a real pussy as it squeezed his plunging boner, secreting slippery juices all over it. This kept Chad's erect penis well lubricated during their steady fuck.

"Ohh Goddamn this feels good!" the boy sighed, feeling her rubbery-ribbed lining compress around every meaty contour of his prick.

"Oh, yess, baby, your cock feels so good in me!" Robo-Mom squealed.

Chad loved the way her pillow-like tits sloshed around between them. He lifted his own chest up just enough, so that he could capture one of her nipples in his mouth.

"Yes! Suck my fucking tits!" Robo-Mom cried out.

Chad was on cloud nine. Not only did his new doll look like his mother, but she sounded just like her too. Hearing her spout off such obscenities while he fucked her was a huge rush for the teen.

He pressed his face against her rolling, quivering tit-flesh, his lips clamped around the engorged nipple while he sucked and fucked to his heart's content.

Robo-Mom suddenly gasped and jerked beneath him. "I'm cumming! Oh my God I'm cumming on you!"

The boy felt her pussy clench up around his cock as hot liquid shot out of her urethra, soaking his boner.

"Oh fuck," he gasped, slowing his rhythmic thrusts just a bit to keep from cumming himself.

Amanda heard Robo-Mom cry out from her son's bedroom as she sat on the sofa with her luscious naked legs curled up on the cushions. She curiously checked the app, seeing that it still read "vaginal intercourse – in progress," but this time beneath it were the words "Robo-doll orgasming!"

The mother got a big smile. "Good job, Chad," she whispered proudly. "I wish I was getting a Goddamn orgasm," she added, glaring at her bedroom door.

Sex with her husband Jake used to occur nightly, but since he took a new position at work, which required regular travel, her sex life was downgraded to a couple times a week at most. Even then, if Jake could get it up, it wasn't as long and passionate as it used to be. He was a business man, with his mind on climbing the corporate ladder. She was a house wife with an insatiable and unsatisfied libido.

She explored the Robo-Mom application on her device, amazed at all of the doll's functions. She saw one tab that said "doll-cam," and pushed it curiously.

Suddenly, the mother's eyes got big as her son's gasping face appeared on her device. It was live stream video, taken from Robo-doll's point of view. She quickly turned down the volume, watching her lean boy's body thrusting from above.

"Oh baby, you made me cum so fucking hard," she heard the doll say.

"Jesus!" Amanda softly exclaimed, throwing her shaky hand over her mouth with her eyes glued to her device.

Robo-Mom peered down between her huge wobbling tit-melons, to their humping crotches, as Chad pumped into her. Amanda's heart raced as she saw a good portion of her son's long muscular shaft. It was sawing in and out of his doll's pussy, gleaming in cum-juice. It looked so big and strong and powerful.

"No!" the mother said out loud, quickly shutting the cam off and exiting the app completely. *"I can't believe I just did that!"* she scolded herself.

The shaky mother downed the last bit of wine from her glass, then went to bed, trying to shake what she'd just seen from her mind.

Chad stared up his doll's sexy torso, to the pair of mammoth tits that were leaping up and down her chest as she rode him. He couldn't get over how much they looked and moved like 'natural' tits did, right down to the way the flesh rippled every time the beat down against her. He knew if the doll was fashioned after his mom, that her boobs must behave the same way when she's having sex.

Robo-Mom panted and threw her lovely mane of dark hair around. Of course, she was breathing heavily just to turn the boy on. Robots didn't need to breath, but she wanted to create the most realistic experience as she could for her new owner.

"Ahhh!" the boy moaned, as her hips swiveled up and back steadily, stirring his boner inside her as deeply as it would go.

"You like that, baby?" she asked sensually, staring down at him. "You like the way Robo-Mom is grinding on your cock?"

"Oh yess!" the boy sighed.

"Would you like me to go faster?" she asked.

"Faster?" Chad asked. He couldn't imagine someone swiveling their hips and grinding on his cock any faster, but then again, this wasn't a "someone," it was a machine, with the ability to move unlike any human female.

"Yes, I can go much faster, but just to warn you, it will produce a VERY quick orgasm," Robo-Mom warned.

Chad took a deep breath, then nodded. "Go for it!" he said.

Robo-Mom's hips suddenly sped up, jerking up and back with bionic-like speed. Chad's face was instantly masked in a pleasure-grimace as he felt his cock stirred around like a beater in a mixer on full blast. His full-sized bed rocked steadily from her violent thrusts.

His doll was right. A “very quick” orgasm swept through him, making his pleasure-stricken body jerk up and down. “Ahh, fuck, I’m cumming!” he grunted out.

Robo-Mom arched her head back and let out a loud cry. “I’m cumming too, baby!”

The teen's cock spit fat ropes of cum as it was jerked around inside the grip of his doll's wildly gyrating pussy. Robo-Mom's jutting boobies were dancing crazily on her chest. She slapped them down softly on Chad's chest as she dropped against him, milking out the rest of his cum for several minutes.

“App? What app? You didn't say anything about a Robo-doll app,” Nancy said, as she sat having coffee with her sister the next day.

“Well, it's technically meant for Chad to use, but I loaded it on MY device, just so I could make sure the doll was performing like the doll-maker said she would,” Amanda explained.

“And?”

“And, well...” Amanda said, opening up the application on her device. “Last night they had ‘vaginal intercourse’ for two hours and twenty-three minutes.”

“Two hours and twenty-three minutes straight?” Nancy asked in astonishment.

“Yes. Well, according to the data here.”

“Jesus! That's um...quite a whoopie session. It's been a long time since Matt fucked me for that long.”

Amanda giggled. “Don’t feel bad. It's been, um...NEVER since Jake fucked me for that long, but that's not important,” she said. “At least this tells me that Chad is enjoying his gift, and that's what matters.”

Nancy peeked over at her sister's device curiously. “So, what other data does it show on this doll-app?” she asked.

“Just um...details about their time together,” Amanda said, seeming a little embarrassed.

“Such as?”

“Like positions they engaged in, silly stuff like that.”

“So...do tell,” Nancy said, eager to hear the juicy details.

“Nancy, this is Stan's private information. It should be between him and his doll,” Amanda said.

“Then why are YOU looking at it?”

Amanda tried to sound convincing. “Like I said, I just wanted to make sure the doll was performing like we were told she would.”

“Did she ride him?” Nancy asked with a naughty grin.

“Nancy!”

“Oh my God, Amanda, stop being a prude. Did she ride him or not?”

Amanda sighed then smiled. "Yes, she did."

"What else?"

The mother rolled her eyes, then looked at her device. "They spent fifty-two minutes in the missionary position. Twenty-seven minutes doing it doggy-style, and the rest of the time was spent with her in the cowgirl position," Amanda said.

"Oh my God, she rode him for over an hour?" Nancy exclaimed.

"Well, she IS a robot."

"Oh, yeah, true. What other data does it provide?"

"Just number of orgasms," Amanda said.

"Which were?"

"One for Chad."

"In two and a half hours? That's like...amazing staying power! Go, Chad!" Nancy said. "What about the doll? She does have orgasms, right?"

"Quite a few apparently. According to the data she had twenty -four."

"Twenty-four orgasms?!" Nancy asked in surprise. "That's like one every five minutes. Either she pops easily, or your son's like...Superman in bed."

Amanda would never admit that she was having those very thoughts herself. She could only imagine what skill it must have taken to bring the doll off that many times. "I'm just happy that he's enjoying the doll," she said.

Nancy smiled. "Me too, and if I'm honest, just a little jealous. I mean twenty-four orgasms, are you fucking kidding me."

"Nancy!" Amanda said, giving her a half stern, half playful look. The device in her hand suddenly chimed.

"What was that?" Nancy asked.

"An alert...from the doll-app."

"What kind of alert?"

Amanda brought it up and read it silently.

"What is it? Are they doing something?" Nancy asked impatiently.

Amanda didn't answer, just turned the screen for her sister to read.

"Oral sex (blowjob) – in progress," Nancy read out loud, then giggled. "Sounds like someone's getting his morning wood taken care of."

"Nancy!" her sister said.

"Hey, what's that?" Nancy asked, spotting something else on the screen.

"What's what?"

"Doll-cam?! Are you serious? She has a camera built into her?"

"Yes, I um...stumbled across that last night, while they were going at it," Amanda said, seeming embarrassed to admit it.

"Stumbled across my ass! You were snooping, weren't you?" Nancy teased.

"No, I didn't think the doll had a fucking camera attached to her retinas."

"It says 'doll-cam,' what did you think it meant?" Nancy giggled. "Oh my God, it's one of those point-of-view cameras? We should totally turn it on."

"No, are you crazy?!"

"Amanda come on. Let's just turn it for like twenty seconds. You know you're as curious as I am," Nancy said with a mischievous grin.

"Nancy, he's my son. I'm not peeking in on him while he's getting a blowjob. That just wouldn't be right."

Nancy folded her arms in a huff. "Prude!" she muttered.

"Am not, and you know I'm not."

"Then let's watch for like thirty seconds."

"What happened to twenty seconds?" Amanda giggled.

"Fine, twenty seconds, just to...you know, like you said, check in to make sure she's performing like the doll-maker promised."

"Fine, then I'm erasing this app from my device forever," Amanda said, then clicked in the doll-cam tab.

The image of Chad's neatly trimmed crotch came up on the device. The cam was moving forward and backward repeatedly from the motion of Robo-Mom sucking his cock. "Mmm," they heard the doll hum, along with the lewd slurping sounds of dick sucking.

Amanda's son's large boner popped from Robo-Doll's mouth and she whipped her tongue all over the fat crimson nob.

Amanda and Nancy just sat their watching, with their mouths hanging open.

"You like that, baby?" the doll asked. "You like the way Robo-Mom is sucking your big yummy cock?"

The doll looked up at him as she licked his dick and the two mothers could see the boy's chiseled chest and pleasure-filled face. "Yes. Feels so good," he sighed.

Amanda's heart was racing a mile a minute, her breathing becoming heavier. Watching this was so wicked and wrong, and yet completely and utterly fascinating.

Robo-doll licked down along his balls, still looking up, so now the women had a view up the fleshy pillar of Chad's thick nine-inch cock. Such a dick would look large from any angle, but from the camera's point of view it looked absolutely monstrous, with thick muscles and bulging veins.

"Oh my!" Nancy gasped, snapping Amanda from her trance.

"We should turn it off now," Amanda said.

"No wait, not yet."

"Nancy, it's been longer than twenty-seconds."

"We agreed on thirty-seconds."

Amanda giggled. "And it's been way longer than thirty seconds," she said, shutting it off with shaky fingers. There was an awkward moment of silence, before one of them spoke up.

"Well, he um, seems to be enjoying himself," Nancy said.

"Yes, so like I said, that application WILL be coming off my device now," Amanda said, her face still flush and her fat nipples clearly erect and protruding from beneath her dress. "I feel confident in saying that the doll was a very good purchase, and I'm sure that she'll keep Chad very, um..."

"Satisfied?" Nancy asked.

"Yes, satisfied."

At the moment "satisfied" was an understatement, as Chad watched his Robo-Mom suck his cock in traditional blowjob fashion. He marveled at the way her pretty lips stretched around the fat girth of his prick as they traveled the length of his erection.

The doll grasped his cock around the base and beat his dick into her mouth while sucking. Chad could feel her strong robotic tongue laving all over his tender pink boner, making it tingle delightfully.

The jerking of her hand caused her huge hanging mommy-melons to jostle around, creating a feast for the boy's eyes. He also loved the way she was squatting down while she blew him, with her smooth tan thighs wide open.

Through a mirror on the wall across from him, he could see the globes of her thick naked buttocks, which reminded him of the previous night, when her bubbly behind was beating against his crotch in the doggy-style position.

Just gazing down at this motherly look-a-like while having his cock exquisitely sucked, made the boy's pleasure peak, and with a jerk of his hips, he began pouring hot cum down Robo-Mom's cock-plunging throat.

"Ahhh!" Chad's groaned, his legs trembling. He'd received quite a few blowjobs from girls at school, but none had even come close to being as good as the one he'd just received.

Of course, if it was his own mom kneeling at his cock, it would be the ultimate rush, but having a fuck-doll that exactly resembled her made him feel like the luckiest guy alive.

