

Robo-Mom - Chapter 4: A Boy and his mommies

Stepping out of his bedroom, Chad stopped dead in his tracks as he saw his mom Amanda working out in the main living area. The beautiful mother was doing a split-stretch routine. The boy got excited tingles in his chest when he saw her strong legs split completely open, so her bare feet pointed towards opposite sides of the room. "Good morning," she said with a smile, catching him staring.

"Hey, Mom."

"You look like you've seen better days," the mother commented with her heavy-breasted chest thrust out, her nipples clearly visible as they protruded beneath the snug workout top.

"Yeah, um...kind of a late night."

Amanda was fully aware of his 'late night' sexual activities. In fact, thanks to the Robo-Mom application on her devise, she knew every detail, right down to how many thrusts he'd taken. "Well, I'm happy to see you're enjoying your gift. Just don't let your grades start slipping because your focus is directed elsewhere," she reminded him.

"Got it," Chad nodded. "Hey mom, I have kind of a weird question."

"Shoot," Amanda said, lifting her arms and twisting her sexy torso, making her titties balloon out even more.

"Um, I was thinking it would be cool if Robo-Mom had a few sexy outfits. Like, some things that she wore, just around me, you know?"

Amanda smiled over at him. "You mean lingerie?" she asked.

"Yeah, stuff like that. Do you have anything she could borrow?"

"Yeah, um... I have some stuff," Amanda lied. She actually only had a couple pieces of sexy lingerie. Her husband never really expressed much interest in seeing her in it.

"Cool. Can I check it out, see if there's something she'd look good in?"

"Well, since her and I are identical, I would hope she'd look good in any of it," the mother said with a smiling wink.

"True."

"I'll tell you what, why don't I put some stuff together and you can take a look once you get home from school," Amanda suggested.

"Sounds great, thanks, Mom."

Chad started to leave, so Amanda quickly got up from the floor. "Do I get a hug before you rush off?" she asked.

Chad eyes quickly darted up her amazing body. The fact that she was dressed in a skin-tight workout suit made it all the more luscious-looking. In fact, her yoga pants were so snug he could clearly see a sexy camel toe. "Maybe I'll borrow THAT outfit for her too sometimes. You look amazing in it," he confessed.

Amanda giggled blushing. "Thanks, honey. Your Robo-doll may not sweat in it as much as I do though," she joked.

"Well, I don't mind sweaty hugs."

"It's a good thing," Amanda teased, stepping over to him. "Sounds like you've gotten your share of sweaty 'everything' the past couple days."

The boy embraced her for a hug. "*Damn! It's crazy how much they feel alike,*" he thought, holding his mom and feeling her huge tits press against him.

Chad left for school and Amanda had a shower. She had called her sister Nancy to arrange a shopping trip, since her lingerie collection was scarce. "I need a few new outfits for Chad," the mother said on speakerphone as she washed her hair in the shower.

"Jesus, you're still buying Chad's clothes for him?" Nancy asked.

"These clothes aren't actually for him. They're for his doll. He wants some lingerie for her," Amanda explained, suds cascading down over the melonous slopes of her tits as she lathered her hair.

"Oh, now it makes more sense. Well, then let's go shopping. I could use a few new bras anyway," Nancy said. "Speaking of Mister horny-pants and his new mechanical slut, what did they do last night?"

"Ha, what DIDN'T they do last night. He looked like wreck this morning."

"See, I knew it," Nancy said.

"You knew what?"

"I knew you weren't deleting that app off your device, like you said you were."

"I still plan to, I just... haven't got around to it yet," Amanda said.

"Uh-huh," her sister said teasingly. "I wonder what your excuse will be tomorrow?"

Amanda ignored her sister's taunting. "I'll meet you at the mall in an hour," she said.

After stepping from the shower, Amanda noticed that her devise was chiming. It was a notification from the Robo-Mom application. It read: "DOLL FULLY CHARGED – FEMALE EJACULATION FLUID LOW."

Amanda smirked. "Awe, too bad for you," she said sarcastically. "My female fluid is on auto refill."

The naked mother walked through the house to her son's room. When no one else was home during the day she often moved about naked, with her big breasts bobbling heavily.

When she arrived in her son's bedroom, she found Robo-Mom standing beside the bed in perfect posture, like a soldier prepared for duty. The doll was also ycompletely naked, her mammoth breasts thrust out. "Good morning," Amanda said, holding a bottle of fluid in her hand.

"Good morning, Amanda," Robo-Mom said.

"I noticed that one of your fluid levels is low."

"Yes, my ejaculation fluid is at twenty-percent."

"Hm, you must have used up quite a lot the past two days," Amanda said, in a somewhat envious tone.

"Chad has my secretion level set on high. I suppose it excites him to see a woman wet with arousal."

"Apparently so," Amanda said, thinking back on the questionnaire she had gone over with her son and his fascination with female squirting.

Amanda stepping over to the doll. With the exception of the mother's damp hair from having just showered, they looked completely identical.

For an awkward moment, they looked into each other's eyes. "The compartment is along the lower back, correct?" Amanda asked.

"That's correct," Robo-doll said. Her humongous jugs wobbled just like Amanda's as she turned around.

"You'll see a slight depression just above my buttocks. If you push it, the compartment will open."

Amanda opened the fluid compartment, then removed the cap from the bottle and poured in it's contents. "It holds quite a lot," the mother commented.

"My vagina is designed to respond like a real woman's, which means it secretes fluid based on Chad's sexual performance," she shared.

"He must have 'performed' pretty well then," Amanda said, topping off the reservoir.

"Yes, his skills and penis size allowed me to achieve a state of multiple orgasm."

"That's my boy! Way to go, Chad!" Amanda thought to herself proudly. She knew from watching the live-stream that her boy looked well endowed, and was hoping that was the case, and that his cock didn't look 'large' just because of the angle of the camera. "How um... big is he?" the mother curiously asked.

"In a fully erect state, Chad's penis is eight and three-quarter inches," Robo-Mom responded.

"Oh, well, that IS quite big," Amanda said blushing, pushing the fluid compartment closed.

"Yes, my data shows that less than one percent of the male species have a penis larger than eight inches, which means that Chad's endowment IS very rare," Robo-Mom said.

The conversation was having an effect on the mother. Her clit was tingling and her big rubbery nipples had stiffened. "Yes, well... I'm glad he's finding pleasure in being with you," she said, turning to leave. "It was money well spent."

"Amanda?" Robo-Mom said.

The mother stopped and turned as Robo-Mom stepped over to her. "You're showing signs of arousal. Does this mean that you desire Chad sexually?"

"No, of course not," she said, her face turning red with embarrassment. "Chad's my son. That would be... awkward."

"Awkward, but not unusual. My data shows that since incest became lawful in two-thousand fifty-five, sixty-two percent of mothers and sons of lawful age are having regular sexual intercourse together."

"Yes, I'm aware that's quite a thing now, but... that's why I purchased you... So you can fulfill Chad's sexual needs," Amanda said.

"I understand," Robo-Mom said with a pretty smile. "Giving Chad sexual release is the purpose of my existence," she said.

Amanda seemed a bit envious of that comment.

After getting ready, Amanda went with her sister Nancy to purchase a few pieces of sexy lingerie for her son, but more specifically for Robo-Mom. She was back at the house by the time Chad arrive home from school. "Hey, honey," the mother said sweetly, greeting him near the doorway.

"Hi, mom," he said, then eagerly approached the subject he had dwelled on all day. "Did you um... have a chance to go through some of your sexy outfits?"

"I did. I found a few things that might work."

"Cool. Can I see?"

"Well, actually, I kind of had an idea," Amanda said. "Since your doll and I are pretty much identical, I thought I could try on a few things for you, that way you can see what she might look best in."

"Really? You'd do that?" Chad asked, surprised that his mom would actually be willing to model lingerie for him.

"Of course. I mean, your doll's obviously been nude in front of you, so what my body looks like with hardly any clothes on is really no great mystery to you at this point, right?" Amanda asked with a cute giggle.

"True."

"Besides, I won't be naked. I'll still be wearing a 'little' something."

"I can't wait to check them out," her son said excitedly.

"Okay, why don't you sit there on the couch. I'll go down and try on the first one I had in mind," Amanda said.

Chad could hardly sit still as he waited nearly ten minutes for his mother to return. Finally, he heard the dainty click, click, click of her heels.

"Whoa!" the boy gasped as she entered the room wearing a black faux leather corset. It featured a front zipper closure and a halter neckline, revealing a huge bulging mound of creamy cleavage. From the waist down, Amanda wore nothing but dainty black panties, and her sexy feet were arched in black slip-on mules, that consisted of five-inch stiletto heels and a tiny strap crossing her feet, just above her painted toes.

"What do you think?" Amanda asked, taking a cute little pose, with her hands on her hips.

"I love it!"

"Simple, yet sexy, right?" the mother said, then spun around to reveal the backside of her outfit. Traditional black laces ran all the way up the back of the corset, but what caught Chad's eyes the most was her naked buttocks. It wasn't technically naked, since she had a thong on, but because the string disappeared between her meaty cheeks, she might as well have been wearing nothing at all down there.

"Unlike a real corset, it's easy to put on and take off because of the zipper in the front," Amanda pointed out.

"I like the panties too," Chad confessed. "What 'little' of them there are."

Amanda giggled. "Well, thongs aren't exactly made for coverage," she said.

"Robo-Mom would look sexy as hell in that," Chad said, without realizing what he was essentially saying was that his mom looked 'sexy as hell in that.'

"I'll go try on the next one," Amanda said with an anxious smile.

"Click, click, click, click, click!" Her dainty heels tapped on the hard floor as she sashayed back to her bedroom.

Chad's mouth hung open lustfully as he gazed at the backs of his mom's smooth luscious legs and her bubbly bare buttocks as it undulated. The fatty layer of flesh beneath the skin jiggled with her every step.

"Holy fucking smokes!" he thought. Yes, he had a sex-doll that was identical too her, but this was his actual mom he was staring at, and she was nearly naked.

Even though it was only five minutes before she returned, it seemed like an hour to the anxious teen. Amanda returned in dark pink eyelash lace teddy, with a halter neckline. Her melonous tit-flesh trembling heavily beneath it as she stepped into the room. Chad could faintly see the huge dark rings of her areola through the embroidered, semi-sheer fabric.

"Damn, that one's amazing too!" he confessed, watching her model it for him.

"This color's call 'mulberry' and I love it," Amanda said, then spun around, so her long mane of hair swung across her shoulders in a provocative manner.

A cute bow was tied across her lower back and the eyelash lace tapered down into thong that disappeared that between her peach-shaped mommy buns. "This one has a snapped crotch, so you can... you know, take care of business, without having to remove the garment from her," Amanda said.

"And what kind of 'business' might that be, mom?" Chad teased.

She looked at him and smiled cutely. "Oh, you know, the old 'bedroom rodeo' kinda business," she teasingly answered.

"Ha, 'bedroom rodeo,' that's funny. Maybe you should buy me some boots and a cowboy hat."

Amanda laughed. "I don't think you need MY help. Sounds like you and your big bull-horn have been handling that rodeo pretty well," she joked, glancing down at his crotch.

"I'm sure you're quite the rodeo queen yourself," Chad blushing said.

His mom looked him in the eyes and smiled mischievously. "I'm a pretty good bull-rider," she confessed. "I'm usually up for clinging on and taking the longest, roughest ride I can get."

Chad's heart was beating so fast that he couldn't comment.

"Keep your spurs on, honey" his mom joked, "I have one more outfit to try on, then you can take your favorite for your new doll to wear."

The mother moved back to her bedroom, feeling her boy's eyes on her swaying, jiggling half-moons. She peeked back at him and smiled knowingly before entering her bedroom.

After the short agonizing wait, Chad again saw his mom emerge from her bedroom, her big heels clicking on the floor. This outfit was an absolute jaw-dropper! Amanda wore a black jeweled body stocking, featuring tiny dark rhinestones along the bodice, a halter neckline and sheer fishnet fabric that looked incredibly soft and stretchy. The swirl design obscured just her nipples and areola, but left the rest of her boob-flesh visible.

"Damn, mom!" the boy muttered, amazed that she'd allow him to see her in such a thing.

"You like?" she asked, cocking one leg out in a sexy pose.

What made the outfit even more risqué was that she had no panties on, and the body stocking was crotchless, allowing Chad a clear view of her shaved pubis. "You're not wearing any panties with it," he muttered in awe.

"A woman's not really suppose to wear panties with these, honey. They're crotchless, you know, easier access for..."

"The bedroom rodeo?" Chad said jokingly, finishing her sentence.

"Exactly," his mom smiled, then her eyes drifted to his bulging crotch. "Speaking of bedroom rodeo, it looks like someone's needing to saddle up real soon."

Chad looked down at his obvious protrusion. "Sorry, it's just... so many sexy outfits."

"Any idea which one you want for your doll?"

"How do I even decide? They're all amazing."

Amanda began to turn around. "Maybe this'll help make your decision easier," she said.

Chad's eyes about bugged out of his skull. Clearly visible through a layer of fishnet was his mom's bare buttocks. At the base of her buns was an open area for 'easy access.'

"That one. I definitively want that one," the boy said breathlessly.

Amanda was peeking back at him and giggled. "Well, that was easy," she said.

"I'm just gonna come out and say it, mom. You have the sexiest ass on the planet!" he confessed.

Amanda's heart beat fast at her son's admission. "Well thank you, honey. So, I guess that technically means I'M TIED for the sexiest ass on the planet, since you have a doll with same ass as me," she pointed out.

"That's true," her son agreed.

"But you know what?"

"What?" he asked.

Still pointing her ass back, she gave him the naughtiest smile he'd ever seen. "I bet she can't shake it like I can," Amanda said, then started wagging her buns back and forth.

"Holy shit!" the boy exclaimed, watching his mom's practically naked ass sway and jiggle delightfully.

"What's going on in here?" A voice suddenly startled them both. It was Jake, Chad's father.

"Oh, um... hey, dad," the boy muttered shamefully.

Amanda quickly turned back around, but there was no hiding the fact that she was exposing herself in the most revealing negligee ever for her son. She was about to speak, but her husband cut her off.

"Chad, I thought I explained the rules to you," Jake said, glaring back over at his son.

"Wait, what?" Chad asked, a bit confused.

"The doll stays in your bedroom. That's where you do your thing," his father explained. "You can't have her out here, especially dressed like this."

Jake took another look at Amanda and what she was wearing. *"Jesus, Amanda hasn't worn something like that for me in a long time. I can't believe how much this sex-robot looks like her."* he thought, still a little weirded by the fact that his wife had purchased it for their son.

Chad let out a sigh of relief. "Yeah, um... sorry about that, dad. I forgot about that rule."

"Well maybe your doll can help remind you. I'm sure that's one of your functions, right?" Jake asked his shell-shocked-looking wife.

"Yes, Jake. No problem," she answered, trying to sound as emotionless as possible. "I'll remind Chad that we're to remain in his bedroom."

"Thank you," Jake said. Needless to say, looking at her made him think of his wife. "Where's your mother at?"

Amanda and her son gave each other a panicked look. "She's um... out, I guess. At the store I think," Chad lied.

"Good. Hopefully she brings something good home for dinner. I came home early because I'm starving."

"She probably will," Chad said, stepping across the room. "Were gonna head to my room now."

"Thanks," Jake said, feeding Amanda an awkward smile.

Once in his bedroom and behind his closed door, the mother and son started giggling in disbelief. "Oh my God, I can't believe he thought I was the doll," Amanda said.

"I can," her son said, glancing from his mom to Robo-doll. "I can hardly tell the two of you apart."

"How the hell are we gonna do this? I don't even have any actual clothes to put on," Amanda pointed out, since the body stocking didn't count.

Chad knew she was right. The few pieces of attire he had for Robo-Mom were hardly appropriate either.

"I don't know. Can we um... distract dad somehow."

"Wait, do you have your device?" Amanda asked.

"Yeah."

"I could call Nancy. She could come over and tell your father she's just dropping off some outfits for Robo-doll. I'll put one on, sneak out when he's not looking, and it's back to life as usual," Amanda explained.

"One problem though, Mom. Aunt Nancy's like a half-hour away."

"Well, I can hang out with you guys for a half-hour, can't I?" she asked.

"Well, yeah, but..." Chad said, glancing over at his doll. "I was hoping to get some, uh... release soon. I'm really needing it."

"Oh..." the mother muttered, suddenly feeling out of place.

"Would you like a blowjob, Chad?" Robo-Mom asked candidly, smiling over at him.

"I would love one, but..."

"Go ahead," his mom blurted out, cutting him off. Her words surprising him.

"What?"

"Go ahead and get your blowjob. I'll just sit on the edge of the bed and I won't look."

"Are you um... sure?" he asked her.

"Yes, it's fine. Let's just be adults about this and get it over with."

"Alright," Chad said, yanking his pants and briefs off at once. His big boner caught on the elastic waistband, then bobbed up and down stiffly as it sprung free.

Chad plopped onto his back on his bed and Robo-Mom crawled onto the mattress with him, her hanging melons wobbling back and forth as she took position between his legs.

Amanda turned her back to them and used his device to call Nancy. Once she had explained her predicament and hung up, the busty mother backed to the edge of the bed and sat down, looking out across the room and trying not to pay attention to the action behind her.

"Mm, I just love sucking your cock, baby," Robo-Mom said, grasping Chad's erection and blowing hot air all around the swollen tip. "It's so big n juicy!"

"Really?! Do you have to be so vocal?" Amanda said to herself as she sat there uncomfortably.

Chad looked over at his mom sitting there, with her fishnet covered buns pressed against his mattress. He could see the sides of her huge ballooning tits pushing the stocking fabric out.

Amanda caught him looking at her and smiled amusingly at him. "Why are you looking at me? You should be looking at your doll right now," she said.

"Why? You're just as pretty."

"Oh. I'm not prettier?" she joked, making a cute pouty face.

"Yes.... I think you are."

Amanda giggled. "We both look exactly the same, so you don't know what you think," she teased.

"So why don't I look at you both then? I'll watch her sucking me, then look up at you while I lay my head on your lap," he suggested.

Amanda burst out laughing. "You don't need me. She's perfectly capable of giving you release," she said.

It was true. Chad looked down to see Robo-mom running her tongue wildly all over his dick and it felt amazing, but still he knew he could cum even harder with his mom's help.

"Come on, Mom, please! You don't have to do anything. You just sit there and I lay my head on you."

"Is that what it's gonna take to rush this process along? Nancy is on her way over here."

"Yes, if you did that, it'll wouldn't take me long at all."

"Sit up for a second then," Amanda said, slipping out of her heels. She crawled onto the mattress, curling her legs to the side. "Ok, lye back down."

Chad's head landed softly on his mom's lap and he sighed excitedly as he gazed up at all that fishnet-encased breast-flesh. Amanda peeked down over her tits and smiled. "Happy now?" she asked.

"Very!" he answered.

The mother nonchalantly peeked over and watched Robo-mom's long thick tongue drag up and down Chad's big boner. Her licker fluttered all over his fat bell tip, making his glans tingle. *"My God, he's so big!"* Amanda thought, captivated by how thick and strong his cock looked.

It pleased Chad a lot when he looked up and saw his mom watching her look-a-like lick his dick. He could see the wonder in her eyes. His gaze drifted down to her huge milkers, all of which he could see through the fishnet, except for her areola and nipples, that were covered by the dark swirly design of the fabric. What he did see was her thick rubbery nipples, clearly erect and poking out from beneath the material. *"Hot damn, those tits are huge!"* he thought, then looked down at Robo-Mom's hanging udders as they wobbled about.

Amanda continued to watch the robot doll whip her tongue around on Chad's erection. *"She's not spending enough time licking the frenulum,"* the mother thought. *"That's the most sensitive part of the dick."*

Chad's Robo-doll slipped his dick into her mouth and began sucking with gusto. His cock flexed excitedly in her mouth, from both the feel of her warm sucking and the sight of his beautiful mom's giant tits hovering over him.

Amanda looked down into his eyes and smiled. "Are you enjoying this?" she asked.

"Am I ever!" he sighed.

"You really are spoiled rotten, you know that?" she teased.

He nodded, knowing full well he was. "I love it!"

"She IS still using her tongue on you, right? Even with you in her mouth?" Amanda asked in concern.

"Yeah why?"

"Just making sure. The guy who made her said she's skilled at giving head, and that's exactly what a skilled girl would do," Amanda said.

"Is that what YOU would do?" her son bravely asked.

"Yeah, but I wouldn't do it exactly the way she's doing it," Amanda pointed out, studying the way her twin was sucking on Chad's dick. "There's plenty of room for her hand to be beating you around the base, pumping you into her mouth."

"She does deepthroat a lot. I think that's why she doesn't stroke on it."

"That's good, I mean deep throating is important when giving a blowjob, honey, but so is using your hand to pump it into your mouth. Tell her to try it and you'll see what I mean," Amanda said.

"Robo-mom, stroke my cock around the base while you suck," Chad instructed his doll.

Robo-Mom wrapped her pretty fist around the root of his prick and beat it into her mouth while she continued her blowjob.

"Better?" Amanda asked, looking from the doll down into her son's eyes.

"Ohh yeah! Much!" Chad sighed, squirming around on his mom's lap from the exquisite pleasure.

"Told you so," she said with a motherly smile.

Staring down at him, Amanda traced her long nails around his face and neck tenderly, hitting all his sensitive spots. She glanced down at her robot self, watching the pleasure-machine's head bob up and down fluidly, in perfect blowjob fashion. *"So that's what I look like when I give head?"* she thought. Her boy's moan of ecstasy drew her attention. "Now she's hitting all the right spots, isn't she, honey?" she asked.

"Yes," he hissed, gazing up at her hovering boobs. Laying there on her lap, the teen kept getting whiffs of her sweet perfume, as well as her pungent pussy-nectar. Amanda was indeed soaking wet, and her boy was enjoying the wonderful aroma of her hot vaginal secretions.

Five more minutes past and Robo-Mom continued her relentless cock-sucking assault. Amanda looked down at her boy with wonder. "How are you doing it?" she asked curiously.

"Doing what?"

"Most guys would have cum long before now. How did you develop that kind of staying power? It's amazing!" his mom confessed.

"I don't know. It's just what happens."

Amanda wasn't too surprised. She had the Robo-Mom app after all, that told her just how long her son could pound his cock through a woman without cumming. The numbers were staggering. Yet to sit here and see it herself just cemented her adoration, and unmotherly desire for her son. "Well, we probably have ten minutes now before you Aunt arrives. Do you mind if I give your Robo-doll a couple tips that might make you cum faster?" she asked.

"Not at all."

"Robo-mom, are you programed to provide prostate stimulation?" Amanda asked.

Chad's dick popped from her mouth, wet with saliva. "Yes, would you like me to provide prostate stimulation, Chad?" the doll asked looking up at him with her beautiful mommy-eyes.

"Not sure what that is, but sure," he said.

"And I wanna be sure you're tonguing his frenulum while you're sucking his dick," Amanda said to the doll.

Robo-Mom looked up at Chad and he nodded. "Yeah, um... just do whatever she said."

Robo-wet her finger and Chad felt her probe his anus. "Whoa!" he exclaimed with a jerk, feeling her finger sink in to his ass.

"Relax, honey" his mom said, stroking his neck. "She knows what she's doing."

His doll continued sucking, while rubbing his prostate. That, along with the way she was plowing the tip of her tongue beneath his nob felt absolutely divine.

"See how much better that is?" Amanda asked her boy.

"Yes," he sighed, staring up at her ballooning boobies.

"There's one more thing we can do to have you blasting that liquid love into air like a volcano," Amanda said.

"What's that?"

"That little spot here on your neck. You squirm every time I touch it," she said, making his jerk as she traced her long nail against it.

"Yes, I'm super-sensitive there," he gasped.

"Well, those 'super-sensitive' spots are the ones girls should pay most attention to. I've also noticed you've been staring at these big mom-boobs a lot," she said with a teasing smirk.

"Well, I can't help that," he confessed.

"I suspect that if I move out from under you, lean over and crush these fishnet-covered boobs against your bare chest... while 'licking' that special spot on your neck with the tip of my tongue, you might just cum so hard that you splatter your baby-making goo right up on that ceiling, am I right?" Amanda asked.

"If you did that, along with what she's doing, I just might."

His mom smiled and slid out from under him. "Now this I gotta see. Shirt off, buster," she said.

Chad's shirt was off in a flash. He fell onto his back again and watched his busty mom get on her knees beside him. "Good grief!" he sighed excitedly, looking at the huge rounded undersides of her gigantic knockers as they jutted out over him like clouds of fatty tit-flesh.

Robo-Mom's relentless sucking and probing of his prostate gland was almost more pleasure than he could handle, but he knew it was about to get much better.

"Ready to be a 'buckaroo' beneath two mommies, cowboy?" Amanda asked, then dropped down onto him from beside him.

"Ohhh!" the boy gasped, feeling her giant melons squash against his bare chest like soft bread dough. His mom wasted no time going for that magic spot on his neck.

"Mmnnn," she hummed, attacking it with wet rapid butterfly licks.

Chad's back arched from the mattress in delight, pushing his mom up with him. She threw her arms around him, clutching him with her motherly curves, her pretty face buried in the nap of his neck.

"Fuuuck," the teen sharply gasped, dropping back to the mattress. He squirmed around, but the look-alike mothers staying with him, working their magic.

"Ohhh damn this feels amazing, mom!" he whimpered, feeling his nuts clench up.

"Let us work it out of you, honey. Let us pull it out of that big juicy prick," Amanda cooed between rapid licks.

The boy groaned and squirmed, but his chesty mother wrestled him back against the mattress, her fatty tit-orbs sloshing all around against his chest as she squeezed him with her warm motherly frame.

"Cuuuumminngg!" the boy snarled, feeling his dick swell inside Robo-mom's tirelessly sucking mouth. Huge fat ropes of jizz pumped down her throat, and she swallowed and sucked in perfect cock-milking form.

For a full two minutes Chad grunted and creamed. Amanda flailed her pink licker against his neck, while mashing her oversized mommy-melons against him as hard as she could, making her engorged tit-caps dig against his flesh.

Finally, his wonderful pleasure-robot had milked every drop of spunk from his peter and it popped from her lips.

Amanda lifted her head up, gazing down at her breathless teenager's eyes. "Feel better?" she said with a naughty smile.

"Yes... much!"

Robo-mom brought her face right up beside Amanda's, so now they were both gazing down at him. The boy truly felt like he was seeing double. "When you're ready, I'll suck your cock again, Chad. Or we could fuck if you'd like?" she said candidly. "You can pound me hard from behind."

Chad looked at his mom and she raised an eyebrow. "Sounds like someone's gonna have a busy afternoon," she teased.