

"Robo-Mom"

by klrxo

Chapter one - Toy Shopping

Amanda's son Chad had just turned eighteen, so part of her didn't think buying him a sex toy was completely inappropriate. Of course her husband would share a different opinion. Jake was more of a boring prude when it came to those types of things. Even so, the mother knew her son was more liberal when it came to sexuality, like she was. She also knew that masturbation was a regular part of his daily routine, since he had no girlfriend. This would make a sex toy the perfect graduation gift.

It was the year 2063 and mother's fashions had changed considerably. If you were a boy who had a thing for mom, it was a great time to be alive.

Chad paused before leaving the house, checking out his Mom as she completed her exercise routine. Robotic assistants were a common item in a household, making physical work, such as cleaning and cooking, optional for mothers. This made daily exercise imperative in order for a woman, especially a stay-at-home mother, to remain in peak physical shape.

Amanda's workout attire consisted of a thin breathable body-suit, that fit her like a second skin. The fact that it was the same color of her tan complexion made it even more exciting for her son to behold. He almost felt like he was watching her workout completely naked. Her thick ass and large meaty tits jiggled with her every move. Amanda's boobs were capped with thick rubbery nipples and areola. The suit was so snug that Chad could see the mouth-watering papilla protruding through the thin fabric. The site of it never failed to make his cock harden.

"Do you need assistance?" The voice startled the boy, making him spin around.

It was their home assistant robot, Al. The all-white human-like face of the assistant had a fixed smile, that always gave the boy the creeps. "No, I'm good. You gotta stop sneaking up on people like that though. You scared the shit out of me!"

"I understand," Al said, "would you like me to take your pants and clean the shit from them?"

Chad giggled. "It was an expression. You can go about your work," he said.

"Thank you!" Al said, then walked away. It's movements were amazingly fluid and lifelike.

"Chad, is that you?" he heard his mother asked..

The boy peeked his head around the corner. His eyes couldn't help but glance down at her jutting tits and the way they wobbled heavily as she wiped her sweaty face off with a towel. "I'm just heading to school," he muttered.

"I have an appointment at the clinic this afternoon. Al will have dinner ready at the regular time."

"I thought you were done at the clinic?"

Amanda watched her son's gaze travel from her tits to her crotch. She was fully aware of how revealing her workout attire was. How the fabric was moulded around her succulent snatch. Indeed, her boy's eyes were fixed on the base of her crotch, staring at the puffy outer folds of her motherly pubis and the furrow of her cunt-slit.

"No, your father and I have the sperm picked out for my pregnancy, but the doctors have some more tweaking to do to make it perfect before it's implanted."

"Great! So I'll have a little brother that's better than me at everything," Chad said, making his mother giggle.

"No amount of sperm manipulation could ever make a son as special as you," Amanda said with a cute wink.

"Wait, I thought you and dad were gonna try to have a kid the natural way?"

Amanda frowned. "Yes, well, I would prefer that, but the 'natural way' doesn't always work with men your father's age," she explained.

"Oh, I see," Chad said, thinking about how wonderful it would be to impregnate his mother with his seed. To see her belly grow and her tits balloon even larger as they swelled with milk.

"Speaking of your father, he took a Starship to Tokyo today on business, but he'll be back before dinner," Chad's mother said. "Have you given any thought to your gift? You are aware that graduation is only three days away?"

"I know and to be honest, I haven't really thought about it much," her son confessed.

"Well, I HAVE, and I think I've figured out the perfect gift idea for you."

"What?" the boy asked.

"Nice try sneaky-pants! she said. "Don't worry, I think you'll be 'pleasantly' surprised! Have a great day at school," she said, turning and sashaying away.

Chad loved his Mom's large tits, but running a close second was her ass. Seeing her buns in her thin bodysuit was the next best thing to seeing them naked, although he hadn't been lucky enough to see her in the nude just yet.

"Awesome!" he muttered to himself, watching the meaty half-moons of her buttocks undulate almost teasingly.

Amanda could almost feel her son's eyes on her swaying ass..When she turned the corner, she quickly glanced back, confirming her suspicions..

An hour later, Amanda and her sister Nancy slipped inside a sleek, modern vehicle and the doors closed automatically. "Hello! Destination please!" a woman's voice said.

"Ivy's Doll shop," Amanda said.

"Setting a course for Ivy's doll shop."

The sister's outfits looked like skimpy teddies, but this was the fashion craze of moms across the country. Of course the large-chested mothers like Amanda and Nancy drew the most attention, especially from young men.

As the car started off, Nancy fed her sister a quirky smile. "I can't believe you talked me into going sex toy shopping for my nephew," she said.

"It'll be fun! Who knows, maybe you'll even find something for you," Amanda said.

"I don't need a toy. Matt does just fine in the bedroom. YOU'RE the one who should be shopping for a fuck-toy. Has Jake even fucked you this week?"

"He's been flying the past three days. I know how exhausting that can be. We had neurol-sex a few times while he was away," Amanda said. Despite trying to justify her lack of action in the bedroom, the hot mother secretly wished her husband could and would have sex with her daily. It was the subject of numerous marital disputes, so her husband knew full-well that it frustrated her tremendously.

"Neurol-sex, really?! My God, Amanda, that's so....two-thousand forties! Sex in your head is not the same and you know it. No offence, sis, but your husband's a wimp in the bedroom. He can't even get you pregnant naturally, like a real man can."

Amanda glanced out the window, frustrated and embarrassed. She could defend him until she was blue in the face, but her sister was right, Jake's bedroom skills were dwindling. Sure he always got erections, but only because of modern advances in erectile dysfunction drugs. When it came to having an orgasm, she was a hard nut to crack and Jake would usually cum well before she was even beginning to rise towards that golden peak.

It was all frustrating, especially to a woman who could fuck five times a day and still want more. "He's a hard worker and he adores me to death, even after twenty years. Sex isn't everything," Amanda said, trying to sound sure of herself.

Her sister smiled and looked out the window. "Uh-huh," she muttered. "The Amanda I knew ten years ago would never have said that!"

It was true. Sex with her husband was a daily thing ten years ago, sometimes more than once a day..Then Jake's libido deflated, while Amanda's was blossoming. When she made statements like "sex isn't everything," she was just fooling herself.

They arrived at an old industrial part of town and got out of the vehicle. "This area's creepy! Are you sure this is a good idea?" Nancy asked.

"Let's just...give it a chance."

Along with their skimpy day-dresses, their feet were propped in heels that were so high they looked like they were walking on the tips of their pretty painted toes. went inside the old building and down a stairway. "You're gonna get us raped, I just know it!" Nancy said worriedly, glancing around.

"Would you just relax?"

They entered the store, which seemed more like a large manufacturing space, with a few rows of product. They made their way down one aisle, which was lined with display models of various sexual gadgets. "Good grief, look at all these goodies!"

"These look like female toys. I wonder if they have a male section?" Amanda said.

Nancy stopped at a life-like male robot laying on a shelf. It had only stubs for legs, but had an incredible realistic hardon that was probably a foot long. The pretty woman curious clicked a remote. The robot immediately looked over at her. "Hi, I'm Louis, wanna take a ride?" it asked.

She awkwardly held her wedding ring up for him to see. "Sorry, happily married."

"That's ok, most women that purchase my model are happily married."

"So I'm guessing you're like a sex robot or something? Where are your legs?"

"I don't need legs. All the work I do is on my back," Louis said..

"Work, huh?"

"Yes, I fuck at various speeds. Would you like me to show you a couple?" It asked her.

Nancy shrugged her shoulders. "Sure," she muttered curiously.

Louis's automated hips suddenly set in motion, jerking fluidly up and down. Nancy watched his hardon thrust through the air right in front of her, the skin of the cock stretching, so human-like she could hardly believe it. The robot's hips suddenly stopped mid-air, then pumped around for a few seconds like a jackhammer.

Nancy's eyes widened. "Ohh!" she muttered.

Louis dropped his hips, then thrust again, stopping mid-air, just as he had done before, then went into jackhammer mode. The middle-aged mother watched in fascination. It was definitely a move her husband, or any human for that matter, could ever make. Nancy felt her cunt clench, imagining what it feel like to have Louis's foot-long prick pounding through her. "Amanda, you gotta see this," she said.

"Nancy, the male dolls are over here," her sister answered back.

The frazzled sister pointed at the robot, watching it's muscled cock flex and vibrate. "Mister, I will definitely be back later to talk to you!"

She joined Amanda at the next aisle. Several sex robots stood side by side.. They looked remarkably like real women, dressed in sexy attire.

"Well, we know Chad likes big boobs," Nancy said. "Look at the cannons on the blonde."

"She's pretty, but I'm not too sure Chad's into blondes."

"What about a redhead? This one look sultry!"

"She's too fair-skinned," Amanda pointed out. "Judging by the number of bikini posters Chad has in his room, I'd say he definitely prefers tanned skin."

"Looking for something specific?" An older gentleman in a wheelchair asked, rolling over near them. He was an eccentric-looking fellow, with round spectacles and a white goatee.

"Yes, um, I was thinking of purchasing a doll, for my son's graduation gift," Amanda said.

"Well, we have lots of Robo-dolls for sale. My name's Ivy."

"Hi, I'm Amanda, this is my sister Nancy. These dolls are beautiful," the mother said. "Which one is your most popular?"

"Well they all sell pretty well. Men have different tastes."

"Are they fully automated, like the home assistant models?" Amanda asked.

"Yes, but much more advanced in physical ability. They're what you'd call pleasure-models."

"So they um, do everything...sexually?" Nancy asked curiously.

"They do! Vaginal, oral, anal. They even give unbelievable handjobs!" Ivy said candidly.

"So what's the price tag on something like this?" Amanda asked.

"These models, you're looking at about five grand. Our custom Sex-Robots can run you up to

ten thousand, depending on the upgrades."

"Custom Robots?" Amanda asked.

"Yes, ma'am, most of the work we do here is custom," Ivy said, "come on back, I'll show you."

He led them back to a manufacturing area, with a lot of computers and heavy machinery. They saw the life-sized hologram of a beautiful middle-aged woman, right in front of them. "This is Susan, a customer who's having a custom robot made for her husband. He'll soon to be working overseas for six months, so she had a doll made for him to take with him," Ivy explained, then removed a white covering from an object beside him..

The women's mouths fell open. "Oh my God!" Nancy said.

Ivy had uncovered a doll that looked exactly like Susan, the woman in the hologram. The doll was naked with large life-like tits jutting out as she stood with perfect posture.

"That can't be a sex robot!" Amanda said in awe.

"That IS a sex robot, completely customized. I just finished work on the mouth. Step up and take a look."

The women came up close to the doll, flabbergasted at how incredibly life-like she looked..

"Susan, perform an oral demonstration," Ivy said.

The doll suddenly came to life, it's beautiful brown eyes staring straight ahead. "Performing oral demonstrations," it said in a pretty voice. The mouth opened and the robot's long thick tongue extended from it's mouth, then began fluttering around wildly.

"I bet your tongue can't do that!" Nancy said to her sister.

Amanda fed her a sly smile. "Maybe it can!"

"Yeah, right."

"If you wanna feel how life-like the tongue is, stick your finger up there and let her lick on it," Ivy said.

"Um, no, that's quite alright," Nancy scowled, giving him a slightly creeped-out look.

"Oh, don't be stupid. It's just a doll. I'll do it," Amanda said, putting her index finger against Susan's tongue. "Oh my God, it feels so real!" she exclaimed. "It's even wet."

She moved her hand and the doll followed, fluttering her tongue around Amanda's finger wildly.

"We've spent a decade perfecting these robots . They are in exact likeness to the person they're modeled after, right down to the ridges along the tube of the vagina. Which, by the way,

secrete lubrication for intercourse, just like a real vagina would. There are fluid compartments along her back. You just have to make sure they're topped off once in awhile." Ivy said.

Amanda giggled. "Top off the fluid compartments. I'm starting to feel like I'm shopping for a vehicle."

"Well, actually you are in a way. These dolls are like sexual vehicles and they'll perform in ways you won't believe," the old man said..

"Well, if the way the tongue was performing is any indication, I'd say that being on the receiving end of one of these would be a pretty intense experience for a young guy."

"You can monitor the doll's activity by a mobile tracking system. Things like what position she uses the most, duration of intercourse, number of orgasms.."

"Orgasms?! Amanda and Nancy said in unison, looking at Ivy curiously.

"Oh yes, these dolls are designed to simulate the female orgasm. They're programed to perform in over one-hundred different sexual positions."

"Jesus, I didn't even know there were a hundred different positions!" Nancy confessed..

"Like I said before, we're in the business of creating as life-like as possible," Ivy said.

"Life-like?! Sounds more like you're creating supernatural sex Goddess's to me," Nancy said.

"Speaking of life-like, look at the way her boobs are moving. Exactly like a real woman's do," Amanda said.

"We use what we call layers of synthetic fat, in the breasts, in the ass, all across the body actually, to mimic the actions and the feel of a real woman's flesh," Ivy explained.

"Amazing!" Both women said at the same time..

"So, if I wanted a custom doll made, like this one, what exactly would that process entail?" Amanda asked.

"Well, first and foremost, we would need someone for us to model the doll after."

The sisters looked at each other, both thinking the same thing.. It seemed like weekly they were discussing Chad's fascination with Amanda. They simply couldn't deny the boy's attraction to his mother.

Nancy got a big smile. "Do it!" she said.

"Nancy, I can't. If I come home with a sex doll for Chad that looks like me, Jake will freak the fuck out!"

"Who cares? He has no right to freak out. It's just a doll."

"Yeah, a doll that looks exactly like his wife...for his son to have sex with. You honestly think he's gonna be ok with that?" Amanda asked.

"Then don't show him!"

"Don't show him?! Seriously?! That's like hiding a human person in our house and having him never find out about it, not to mention the big hole in our bank account from me having paid for this thing."

Nancy shrugged her shoulders. "Then don't do it. Just buy him one of those floor models. He's a young guy. He'll think any one of them are sexy."

"No..." Amanda said, the wheels in her head turning.

"No what?"

"No, I'm not purchasing one of those skanky-looking floor models."

"Ok, then, what ARE you doing?" her sister asked.

"I'll deal with the backlash from Jake. The most important thing is that I'm giving Chad the doll that I know he'd really want...and the one he'd get the most pleasure from."

"Sounds like the wise choice to me!" Ivy said.

Amanda gave the old man a determined look. "So it's decided then. What do you need from me?"

Ivy turned his wheelchair. "Right this way!" he said.

"Wait!" Nancy said, making Ivy turn back around. "Mr. Stub legs on aisle one. The one with the big dong..." she said..

"Oh, you mean Louis?" Ivy asked.

"Yeah, that's the one. How much more to throw him in on the deal?"

"Nancy!" Amanda said with stern glare..

"What? I'm just curious."

"Tell you what, if you get all the upgrades on the custom doll, I'll throw him in for free."

Nancy looked at her sister pleadingly.

"What happened to Matt doing fine in the bedroom?" Amanda asked, with an amused smile.

"For those times when Matt's working," Nancy said. "A daytime companion."

"You honestly think he's gonna be ok with that?"

"No, so I guess we'll both have husbands who are upset," Nancy said, shrugging her shoulders carelessly. "They'll get over it."

Ivy smiled. "Alright then, shall we get to work?"

TO BE CONTINUED IN FUTURE CHAPTERS:

Chapter 2 - Robo-Mom's Design and Production

Chapter 3 - Robo-Mom's Reveal

Chapter 4 - A boy and his Robo-Mom

Chapter 5 - A jealous mom tracks Robo-Mom's activity

Chapter 6 - Mom vs. Robo-Mom

Chapter 7 – Robo-Moms don't get round bellies...Mom's do