

## Robo-Mom Chapter 5: Mom's jealousy

"Have you seen Chad this morning?" Amanda asked her husband as they had their morning coffee.

"No, I haven't seen him since yesterday," Jake said. "Which reminds me... He was out here with his doll when I got home. She was barely dressed."

"Oh... were they... doing anything?" Amanda asked, feeling a little guilty that it was really her that her husband had seen.

"No, but from what she was wearing, I would say they were getting ready to. I reminded him of the rules that we had established."

"Okay, um... if I see them out here together, I'll remind him too," Amanda said.

"Well, speak of the devil," Jake said as Chad made his way to the bathroom.

"Good morning," the boy yawned, with droopy eyes.

"Jesus, Chad, you look like you didn't get an ounce of sleep last night," his father pointed out.

"I got an ounce, but that's about it," the boy joked, stepping into the bathroom.

Curious about what he'd been up to, his mother quickly checked the Robo-Mom application on her phone. The activity history from the night before that popped up on her phone astounded her. "Good grief," she exclaimed in an almost jealous tone.

"What?" her husband asked.

"Oh, um... nothing," Amanda muttered, lowering her device. "I was just checking out the weather for today. More rain," she lied.

"So, at what point do we become concerned about all this?" Jake said.

"All this?"

"About the amount of time he's spending with this doll of his. If he's been up all night doing... God knows what with her, how's that gonna affect his ability to go out looking for a job?"

Amanda knew her husband was right, but surprisingly found herself feeling more jealous than concerned. The fact that this "doll" was getting more hot sex than she was, with a young sexually-energized stud like her son was really eating at her. "If he doesn't get a job, then we'll become concerned. I'm just happy to see him using, and obviously enjoying the gift we got him," Amanda said, even though it killed her to say it.

Despite his father's concern, Chad did have a few job-interviews that day and was out of the house.

"Anal sex... for two freakin' hours!" Amanda exclaimed to Nancy, as they sat in the living room talking.

"He came three times in her ass last night, can you believe that?!"

"Amanda, you're sounding more like a jealous girlfriend right now than a proud mother," Nancy giggled.

"I am proud," the mother muttered, even though it seemed forced. "I am."

"Are you? Because the way you're acting is like someone who's a little upset that it wasn't HER ass getting pounded by Chad for two hours last night."

"Well, that would be a little inappropriate, wouldn't it?" Amanda commented.

"Oh, you mean 'inappropriate' like your little threesome yesterday?"

"It wasn't a threesome. Jake got home early and I couldn't very well march out of Chad's room wearing a body stocking."

"So you figured you'd just jump on Chad's bed and become sex doll number two?" Nancy teased.

"All I did was lick his neck. That's not all that inappropriate really," Amanda said in an unconvincing tone.

"No, I'm sure Jake would have been perfectly fine with it," Nancy said sarcastically.

Amanda shrugged her shoulders, looking back down her device, anxious to change the subject. "Maybe the app's not tracking their activity correctly. I mean, Anal sex, two blowjobs... it says here that she had seventeen orgasms. Seventeen! That ludicrous, right?"

Nancy laughed at the ridiculous way her sister was acting. "Chad's enjoying his doll. Isn't that what you wanted?"

"Of course it's what I wanted."

"Then what's the problem exactly?"

"There is no problem... really. I just..."

"You just should have deleted that Robo-mom application, like you said you were going to. You're starting to obsess over what they're doing... and the fact that a Robot, that looks just like you, is getting fucked more than you are right now," Nancy said, able to read her sister like no one else could.

"I'm not obsessing," Amanda said defensively.

"No? Then delete the app."

"What? Why?"

Nancy giggled. "That's what I thought."

"Nancy, I can't just delete the app. It's a robot. I have to make sure her fluids get topped off, that she's performing optimally."

"Oh, sounds like she's performing optimally all right," Nancy joked.

Amanda rolled her eyes. "You know what I mean. Yes, Chad's eighteen, but he's not the most responsible person when it comes to the maintenance of his belongs. Look at how many times his car's been in the shop."

Nancy just smiled at her patiently. "Amanda, it's ok to admit to being jealous about what they're doing. Hell, I'd admit it too, if I didn't have AL and had to rely on my husband for all my pleasure," she said.

"Great, are you gonna brag now about all the endless orgasms YOUR doll's been giving you?" Amanda asked jealously.

"Well, I'm just saying... having a sex robot IS pretty amazing. Maybe we should have you one made too" Nancy suggested.

"I'm all set."

"Are you? Because you don't sound 'all set' to me. You sound like someone who's extremely sexually frustrated."

"Chad's satisfied with his doll, and that's all that matters," Amanda said, trying to sound convincing.

"Uh-huh," her sister muttered with an amused smile.

After her sister left, Amanda did her exercise routine. Try as she may, she couldn't stop thinking about her son's incredibly large cock and how good it must have felt pounding in and out of his Robo-dolls ass. *"My ass! She has MY ass and he pounded it for two fucking hours!"* Amanda told herself.

Frazzled, the mother felt her ass-ring throb, aching to be stuffed full. She looked down at the erect nubs of her nipples protruding from beneath the fabric. *"Fuck, I'm a mess! I need a cock inside me so fucking bad!"* her mind whimpered.

"Call Jake!" she said out loud, her breath heavy with desire.

"Hey hon, what's up?" her husband's voice asked through overhead speakers.

"Why don't we have anal sex anymore?" she asked candidly.

"Oh, um... Amanda, maybe we should have this discussion tonight, when I get home."

"Why can't you just answer my question, Jake? We haven't had anal sex in like... almost two years. Why?"

"Honey, I have a meeting in a few minutes. Can we please just..."

"Yes... fine! Bye," Amanda said impatiently, ending the call.

The frustrated mother wandered into her son's room, with a towel draped over her shoulders from the sweat created from both her workout and her wicked lascivious thoughts.

Robo-mom stood in her usual spot, wearing the black jeweled body stocking that Amanda had tried on for her son the day before. The doll was even wearing the high heeled mules, which propped her dainty feet up.

*"I looked so much better than her in that thing!"* Amanda thought. *"Wait, what the fuck am I saying? She looks just like me!"*

"Hello, Amanda," Robo-doll said.

"Hi. So, I heard you had busy night last night?"

"Yes, but I'm fully charged and ready to provide Chad with maximum pleasure today, if he so desires," Robo-mom said.

"Maybe he'll cram it back in your ass huh," Amanda said in a jealous tone.

"If that's what he wants."

"Did you feel any..." Amanda began to ask, then stopped and giggled.

"I'm sorry?"

"I was about to ask you if you felt any discomfort when he slid himself into your ass, but then I remembered you're a robot, so you probably don't feel anything."

"I have pleasure sensors in my rectum, and react based solely on Chad's performance."

"He must have 'performed' pretty well then, since you came what...seventeen times was it?" Amanda asked, with an almost envious tone.

"Chad engaged in forty-seven hundred and thirteen thrusts, with his penis at full rigidity."

Amanda felt her asshole clench. *"Oh my God! So many thrusts!"* she thought.

"And you were able to take...all of his cock?" she asked curiously, since even Robo-doll's rectal tube was fashioned after hers.

"Yes," the doll answered with a pleasant smile.

"So did he...suck your tits too?" Amanda asked softly, knowing how much she liked to have hers devoured.

"Yes. Chad spent a significant amount of time sucking on my breasts...and my toes," Rob-mom said.

"Toes?" Amanda asked, the butterflies in her tummy going crazy.

"Yes. He seems to be very attracted to my feet."

"Really?" Amanda said, looking down at her own sexy bare feet, which were, of course, identical to Robo-mom's. Even their polish was the same color red.

*"Good God, I've never had my toes sucked on before. Chad's even Kinkier than I thought,"* she said to herself. *"I wonder if..."*

"No!" the mother muttered out loud, as if refusing to let her mind travel down the path it was on.

Robo-mom looked at her with confusion. "No?"

"Nothing," Amanda said, embarrassed by her behavior. "It's nothing, just... don't mind me."

"Amanda, I sense you're have great internal conflict. Is everything ok?"

"Everything's fine," she said, turning to leave, but then stopped and faced Robo-mom again. "No, I lied. Everything's not fine."

When Chad got back home, he went straight to his room. When his bedroom door opened, his eyes widened in pleasant surprise.

Robo-mom was wearing a white flyaway open front lace babydoll chemise. It had a plunging V neckline, accentuating the enormous bulge of her creamy cleavage. "Whoa!" the boy muttered, letting his eyes travel down her silky legs to her feet, which were propped in five in black mules.

"Your mother loaned me some negligee. She thought you'd approve," Robo-mom said, only this wasn't Robo-mom at all. It was Amanda. The mother's heart beat fast, hoping her son wouldn't figure out it was her instead of his doll.

"I definitely approve," her son said.

*"This is crazy! What the fuck was I thinking?" the mother thought, standing there watching her son's eyes devour her. "Having my toes sucked on... that's all I'm here for. It's not terribly inappropriate. Not really. I better act fast though before he gets other ideas."*

"Would you like to suck on my toes, like yesterday?" Amanda asked.

"I'd like to suck on something else today," Chad said, licking his lips as he stared at the panty-covered pubis peeking from the slit of her babydoll.

The mother panicked internally, trying not to show it. "Something else?" she whispered.

"Take your panties off," the boy said.

*"No!" the mother said to herself in a panic. "I knew this was a stupid idea. Now what the fuck am I gonna do?"*

"My panties?" she asked, hoping he would change his mind.

"Yes. Take them off."

Amanda knew if she stalled for too long, he'd realize something was up. Robo-mom was programmed to immediately follow his every command. She reached down and peeled her dainty panties down her legs, exposing her shaved mons.

"Turn around and lean over against the bed," Chad said.

*"I can't let this happen. This was just suppose to be some innocent toe-sucking. That was all," she told herself. "I can't just tell him it's me though. He'd never trust me again."*

"Everything ok?" Chad asked suspiciously.

Amanda smiled. "Fine. Just letting you take in the view before I turn around."

The mother then turned and bent over, as her son asked, pointing her thick naked ass back at her boy. Chad licked his lips as he stared at what he thought was his Robot-doll's thick succulent ass, and below it, the puffy outer lips of her labia coming together to form a meaty clamshell.

The horny teen stepped over and knelt behind her, spreading the mother's butt-globes apart, exposing the crinkled ring her asshole. "Yummy!" he muttered, then shoved his face into her butt-crevice and began lashing his tongue against her anus.

*"Oh my God!"* Amanda's mind screamed as she realized she'd made a huge mistake. She thought perhaps by pretending to be Robo-doll, she could get her toes sucked, which was something she always wanted. In her mind, that was only slightly crossing the line. She certainly didn't expect to have her ass eaten by her son instead. *"I can't let this happen?"* she thought, but had no idea how to fix things at this point.

Chad lewdly kissed his way down her perineum, then let his mouth sink down into her cuntal fissure. *"Fuck, she's so wet!"* his mind screamed. *"And that smell...holy fuck it's strong today!"*

Amanda squealed as she felt her son's tongue slither across her engorged clitoris and down into the vestibule of her cunt. *"Oh, Chad no! Please!"* her brain pleaded. However, the second swipe of his skilled lick had her knees trembling. *"Oh my God that feels so fucking good!"*

She felt her son grasp her hips with both hands as he began really eating her cunt out. He laved his licker through her through her cuntal flesh, his mind swirling euphorically from the pungent fragrance and the sweet nectar secreting from her fuck-slit. *"Ohh shit, so good!"* his brain whimpered.

*"I gotta stop this,"* Amanda thought. *"I know how this plays out. If I don't stop it now, he'll stand up and starting fucking me from behind."*

Before she could figure out how to get herself out of this pickle, Chad stopped licking and spun her around. His eyes traveled from her pudendal cleft, up her sexy torso to the giant lace-encased breasts jutting out from her chest. Amanda's eyes peeked down over her rack nervously. "Get on my shoulders," Chad said.

"Your shoulders?" Amanda muttered, her heart skipping a beat.

"That's right," Chad said, then smacked one of her fatty ass-cheeks sharply, making it jiggle. "My shoulders!"

While her mind told her it was time to reveal to her son who she really was, her body had other plans. She stepped forward, draping her legs over Chad's shoulders, so his head was now between her thighs. She let out a surprised gasp as he quickly stood up, lifting her with him and began devouring her pussy again. *"OH MY GOD!!"* she cried out in her head.

Chad put Amanda high up against the wall, while standing there eating her succulent cunt. The mother threw both her arms up against the wall, gasping in pleasure, while her big heavy boobies floundered around beneath their silky covering.

"Ohhhh!" she squealed, tightening her thighs around her boy's head.

Chad snarled in lust, with his face wedged down between Amanda's labial meat. He darted his tongue all around the mouth of her vagina and the engorged nubbin of her clit. The taste of her cuntal juices sizzled on his licker as he ate her pussy like a starving dog.

*"This isn't happening!"* the mother told herself. *"This can't be happening!"*

Her boy's skilled tongue had quickly extinguished any resolve she had to stop him, so she let it continue. Her body shivered as she felt Chad suck her clitoris into his mouth and attack it with her tongue. *"Shit!"* her excited brain screamed, as she brought her hands down and held his head to her crotch. *"Shit, shit, shit! Where the fuck did he learn to do that?"*

"You like it?" the boy asked, his voice muffled by cunt-meat.

Amanda knew there was only one way to answer without raising suspicion. "I love it," she truthfully answered.

"Tell me you wanna cum on my face."

There was a short silence before Amanda complied. "I wanna cum on your face," she said with a shaky voice.

Chad pulled at her erectile tissue, letting his tongue plow wildly on it's sensitive surface, making Amanda writhe in pleasure, rubbing her bare feet down against her son's abs.

*"Holy shit, he's gonna make me cum!"* her mind cried out.

The busty mother suddenly tightened her lovely naked legs so snugly around her boy's head that her knees nearly came together. Her entire being quaked as she let out a beautiful orgasmic mommy-scream that was heard from every room in the house.

In her right mind, she would have been way too self conscious to cum on her son's face, but in an orgasmic state, she wasn't thinking at all, and was helpless to stop it.

"Mmnnfff," Chad whimpered, as a big jet of hot girl-cum shot out of Amanda's urethra, soaking his face and splashing into his cunt-devouring mouth. He didn't let this detour him one bit, and continued his oral assault for several minutes, until it was clear that Amanda was through cumming.

The next thing the mother knew, she was being thrown onto her son's bed. Her boobs bobbed heavily as she hit the mattress and watched her son tear his clothes off. *"I gotta stop this somehow! I can't let him fuck me! I've already let things go way too far!"* she thought in a panic.

"Throw your legs back as far as they'll go. I wanna fuck you hard," Chad said, pulling off his briefs.

"My vaginal fluid is low," she said suddenly. It was the first excuse she could think of.

Chad paused just before pouncing on top of her. "What?" he asked, seeming slightly annoyed that things had halted.

Amanda's eyes were fixed on her son's huge cock as it protruded stiffly from his loins. The purple barbed tip looked swollen and angry. "My vaginal fluid. If it's not topped off, my vagina won't be properly lubricated for intercourse," she explained.

"Ok, um... I've never really topped off your fluids before," Chad said, looking around awkwardly.

"Your mom's been doing it," Amanda said. "I could go in and have her fill me up, then come right back so you can fuck me."

"Are you sure you don't have enough for just a quicky?" Chad asked, his boner twitching with anticipation.

Amanda didn't answer for a moment, staring at her boy's cock and wondering how absolutely wonderful it would feel pounding through her horny vagina. *"Answer him!"* her mind screamed as she came to her senses.

"I'm sure, sorry. If I'm not properly lubricated, it could also damage me internally."

"Ok, well um... my mom's in her room I think."

Amanda quickly got up and gave Chad a smile. "Be right back."

Chad could see her meaty bare buttocks swaying through the fabric of her gown as she rushed to his door. "Wait," he said suddenly.

Amanda turned before opening the door.

"Before you go, do that thing you do with your leg, you know, where you throw it up like a cheerleader," he said with a big smile.

Lucky for Amanda, she had been a cheerleader in high school, so she had an idea what her son meant. "A heel stretch?" she asked.

"I don't know. I'm not sure what it's called, but you do it for me all the time."

"Oh, right," the mother muttered, not wanting to seem clueless to what her boy was talking about.

*"Good thing I do stretching exercises,"* Amanda thought as she kicked her leg up as high as it would go, and caught her heel with her hand.

"Yeah, that's the one," Chad said with a smile, staring at the back of Amanda's sexy leg as it pointed like a fleshy pillar into the air. He loved the way her dainty bare foot was pointed up at the ceiling as she held that pose. Her boobs were thrust out delightfully and he could faintly make out the big pink rings of her areola through the fabric. Without panties on in this position, her shaved vulva looked like a pink flower coming to full bloom.

"Damn, I'd love to come over there, lift you up and fuck you right up against the door," the horny teen confessed, his long muscular-looking cock flexing at an upward angle. He reached down and began stroking it slowly.

Amanda couldn't help but flirt with him, while watching his hand squeeze up and down his boner. "Fuck me against the door, huh? Is that so I could gush my fuck-juice all over your big cock like I did your face" she asked.

"Fuck yeah," the boy muttered, excited by her dirty words.

"Well, I better hurry and get back then, so you can work your dick off through my hot honeyed hole," Amanda said.

"Oh Goddamn, I like the sound of that."

Amanda heart was nearly beating out of her chest with sexual excitement. Even though she knew she had to get out of there fast, she wanted to do something she knew Chad's doll hadn't done.

Above her son's doorway was a pull-up bar. She reached up with both hands and grasped onto it, then brought her feet off the floor and scissored her luscious legs wide open in a sexy straddle split.

"Holy fuck!" the boy muttered, his eyes bugging out as he stared at Amanda's amazing spread. Her feet were literally pointing in opposite directions, her mammoth tits stretching the fabric of her babydoll to it's bursting point as they ballooned out obscenely.

She fed her son a naughty smile. "I'll hurry back, baby, so we can fuck our asses off."

"Yes, please!" Chad said, beating his pecker to the sight of her.

Amanda rushed into her bedroom, finding Robo-mom sitting on the edge of her and her husband's bed. "Quick, put this on," the mother said, quickly stripping out of her gown.

"Did Chad suck on your toes?" Robo-mom asked.

"Um, no...he had something else in mind, but he is pretty anxious to fuck, so just to warn you, he's probably gonna attack you the second you get in there," Amanda said.

Robo-mom looked at her and smiled. "No need to warn me, Amanda. Fucking is what I do. It's my purpose," the doll said, slipping on the babydoll then leaving the room.

Amanda jumped in the shower, hoping to cool her heated libido. Try as she may, all she could think about was her son's beefy cock. As the water flowed over her beautiful body, she reached down and rubbed swollen clitoris. *"Fucking is what I do too, and I'm damn good at it,"* the horny mother proudly thought.

She knew at that very moment her son's juicy sex organ was plunging through the hot grip of Robo-mom's cuntal flesh. She pictured his fat bell tip carving a path through the sex-doll's slippery vagina. "Such a strong fucking cock," she mewled, strumming away at her engorged love-button.

The sex-crazed mother could no longer help herself. She quickly towed off, grabbed her device and went directly to the Robo-mom app. She clicked on the live-steam, which showed what was going on in her son's room from the doll's point of view.

Chad clearly had Robo-mom pinned against the door, pounding away at her cunt. Amanda could see the doll's legs circled high around her son's back as she clung to him while he held her up.

*"Damn it, that could have been me!"* Amanda's mind screamed jealously as she sprawled back, bowed open her smooth pretty legs and began masturbating with her free hand. Her rounded stiff-nippled melons were spread out across her chest and wobbled from the motion of her hand rubbing at her cunt.

"Yes! Fuck me, Chad!" Robo-mom gasped, her body jerking from the power of his forceful thrusting.

"Yess, fuck me," Amanda added, rubbing her love-button frantically. "Fuck me with your huge fucking cock!"

"I loved the way you grabbed on to my pull-up ball, holding yourself up and spreading like that..." Chad said breathlessly. "I couldn't wait to get your legs around me!"

"I did that!" Amanda shouted out. "That was me, not her!"

"Well, here they are. Here's those sexy legs, Chad," Robo-mom told him. "They're locked around you. Fuck me as hard as you want."

*"It should be my legs around him!"* Amanda's brain screamed. *"I should be clutching on to him in there! He should be pounding that dreamy cock into MY cunt, screwing my brains out!"*

With one hand, Amanda rubbed her clit to the rhythm of their flesh beating together. With the other she held her device over her face, watching the two of them go at it.

Chad carried his doll away from the door and tossed her onto his bed. Now Amanda had a great view of her boy as he towered over Robo-doll. Standing beside the bed, Chad's big rock-hard dick branched out from his crotch, dripping with Robo-doll's cuntal juice, his fat nob visibly twitching and throbbing.

*"Good God in heaven his cock looks so fucking powerful!!"* Amanda's head screamed.

"Prop your legs back as far as you can get them," Chad said, giving his boner a few slow strokes while looking his doll in the eyes. Since this is where the camera was, Amanda felt like he was speaking to her.

"Yes, anything for you, baby," Amanda said out loud, then scissored her legs back into a huge spread eagle.

Chad climbed down onto his doll and Amanda heard her gasp as he pierced her cunt and buried his cock inside her.

"Yesss, gimme that big bullhorn!" the mother cried out, bobbing her ass up and down on her and her husband's bed as if fucking her son's stiff cock with her overheated pussy.

She could see Robo-mom's strong smooth legs fold around her boy and Chad's well-toned ass pump up and down as he fucked her hard and fast.

Amanda's voice joined Robo-mom's, which sound identical, as they sang a gasping, moaning mommy-duet.

"Oh, so fucking good!" Chad groaned as he fucked with everything he had, feeling his nob hit bottom on every thrust.

*"Mommy would feel so much better to you, baby!"* Amanda imaged telling her son. *"Real flesh! Real pussy! Real hot cum soaking your hard boner!"*

"I'm cumming, Chad!" Robo-mom gasped.

"You're gonna make mom cum too, baby!" Amanda mewled, rubbing her clit as fast as she could.

"Auuuggghh!" Chad's doll screamed out, cumming on his cock.

Amanda let out an identical scream, flopping around mindlessly on the mattress. "Auuuggghh!!"

"Ohhh fuuuck, I'm cumming!!" Chad grunted out.

"Yes, baby, pump it into me!" Amanda squealed, her voice so contorted that only she would have been able to understand what she said.

Both Amanda and her Robot twin trembled atop the mattress as they came hard in tandem. Their heavy tits rolled all around on their chests, the fatty melonous flesh rippling delightfully as their orgasms jolted their curvy bodies.

Their pleasure went on and on, as if their bodies were enjoying one interconnected climax. When the mother's heavy-titted body finally collapsed onto her marital mattress, she immediately felt the pangs of guilt come flooding in. *"Oh my God, I'm horrible!"* she breathlessly thought. *"What the fuck is wrong with me!"*

"Want me to ride you now, Chad?" she heard Robo-mom asked.

Amanda looked back at her device and saw the doll was now on top of her son, looking down at him over the swell of her big knockers. "Absolutely!" Chad said, gazing up at the giant boobies looming over him.

"Again?" Amanda asked, reaching down between her legs for the second time. "No, I wanna ride him too!" the mother said, rolling onto her knees, putting her pillow between her thighs and her husband's pillow in front of her so she could lay her device on it.

Now with the image of her handsome boy below her, Amanda began bouncing up and down, as if she was riding his cock. She could tell by her son's wild expression that his doll was riding him also and squeezing him with her cunt-muscles. "Oh, does that feel good on your cock, baby?!" she cooed.

She saw her son reach up and grasp on to Robo-mom's bouncing boobs, so she reached up with her hands and squeezed her own melons. "That's it, squeeze those big boobies while I work my pussy on you," she said in a lusty tone. "Mmm, bouncing on your big horny dick...squeezing you with my juicy pink grip."

For a split second, Amanda thought about how ridiculous she was acting. *"My God, get ahold of yourself woman! You're his mother, and you're acting like a cheap whore,"* she told herself.

"Ohh fuck yes," Chad's voice sighed, making her cunt throb again.

"Oh my God, he's so handsome," Amanda said out loud, still bouncing her buns up and down in an imaginary fuck. She leaned down and placed her hands astride her husband's pillow, gazing down at the image of her boy's body. She pumped her ass faster, making her hanging knockers rock in a wild rhythm.

"I just wanna kiss him!" the hot mother's whimpered. "And squeeze him, and rub my big tits all over him!" she said.

"Ohh, Chad, you feel so good!" Robo-mom said.

*"Fuck him harder, bitch! Grind on that fucking pink boner!"* Amanda's brain screamed.

Amanda's tits repeatedly beat together as she humped her pillow as fast as she could, imagining it was her son's dick. "Let mommy show you baby!" she gasped. "Let mommy show you how a pussy can milk that hot fucking baby-goo out of you!"

It wasn't long before the three of them were cumming almost in sync again. Robo-mom was now down against Chad's chest, with his head wedged and peeking out from between her boobs. "Ohh fuuuuck!!" the boy groaned, his eyes rolling back in orgasmic delight.

Amanda's perspiration-sheened body was in the same position Robo-mom's was, except her hand was down between her legs rubbing her clitoris to orgasm. "I'm cumming, Chad! I'm cumming all over you! I'm creaming all over your fat cock!" she squealed, as girl-cum gushed out between her fingers.

As they did during the first round, the three of them whimpered and bucked in delight for several minutes, before coming back down to earth.

"Chad?" Robo-mom said. The boy was out of breath, unlike his doll who had no breath to catch .

"Yeah," he said, laying under her squishy sweaty tits.

"Do boys fuck their mothers?"

Chad peeked up into her eyes. It was an odd question, especially since she looked so identical to his mom. "Some do I guess, why?"

"Well, I was fashioned after your mother, which means our appearance is the same. If you find me desirable, then you must find your mother desirable also?"

"Yeah, I um...I guess," the boy muttered, knowing full-well he did.

"Please remember, Chad, that she's only human, whereas I am not," Robo-mom said with a smile.

"I know, but why do you say that?"

"Because I can do things she can't," the doll said.

"Oh."

"Long after your mom tires of sexual exhaustion, I would still be going strong...fucking you hour after hour, orgasm and orgasms. Fucking is what I do, Chad, and I never tire," the doll said, gazing into his eyes lustfully.

"Well, thanks for the reminder, but you're not really in competition with my mom," Chad said.

"No, but I've seen the way she's been acting around you. I see the way her nipples become erect with arousal, and I can smell her lubricating juices seeping from her vagina when she's around you."

"You can?"

"Yes, I can," Robo-mom said, "which means I may not be in competition with her for your attention now, but I might be very soon."