

Robo-mom - Chapter 11: "Robo-Chad"

"Surprise!" the family shouted as Chad ushered his mother into their condo. Amanda was completely shocked. It was her birthday, but she didn't expect a surprise party.

"Oh my God, thank you!" she beamed, handing the baby off to her husband so she could go around and hug everyone. The guests included her parents and in-laws, as well as Nancy and her husband.

They had cake and socialized. Chad's Grandparents all got along well and of course couldn't help but chatter amongst themselves about the boy's new living arrangement. "So, Chad...we want you to know that we're so proud of you for having your own place," his Grandma Trish expressed. "It's beautiful!"

His Grandma Ann nodded in agreement, then looked over at Robo-mom. "And the fact that you have a maid-doll that looks exactly like your mother...that's so touching," she uttered.

Amanda smiled and hugged her boy from the side. "Well, I spent all those years cleaning up after him at home, so it's only fitting that he has a robot that looks like me taking care of things around her," she shared.

"Don't let Amanda fool you," her sister Nancy chimed in. "She still has a hand in 'TAKING CARE OF THINGS' around here," she teased, winking at her sister.

"Yes, I suppose I am sort of a CLINGY mom, aren't I, honey?" Amanda asked her son.

He smiled back at her and grinned. "You sure are...but I'm not complaining," he admitted.

The two Grandmothers looked at each other with a knowing smile. Their womanly intuition told them that what Amanda meant by 'clingy' involved much more than just being around and picking up after her son.

"Are you ready for your surprise gift, mom?" Chad asked.

"Surprise gift?!" Amanda answered.

"Yep, close your eyes."

"Alright," the mother giggled, clenching her eyes closed.

Amanda heard all the other women in the room gasp, tempting her to peek. "Keep your eyes closed," her son warned.

"They're closed, but you're killing me," she anxiously admitted.

"Okay...now you can open them!"

Amanda opened her eyes back up and her mouth fell open in disbelief as she saw TWO CHADS standing in front of her.

"Happy birthday!" her son exclaimed. "I bought YOU a service robot too!"

Amanda's mother sniffled. "Oh my God, I'm gonna tear up," she muttered emotionally. "This is adorable!"

Speechless, Amanda gazed over at her son, then back at his robot look-a-like. Robo-Chad looked flawlessly like the real Chad. He was even wearing the same outfit. "Hi, mom," he said in a voice that was identical to her son's.

"Hello...um, Robo-Chad. Nice to meet you."

"Do you like him?" Chad asked.

"Well, he's just like you, honey. What's there not to like," she answered, making the other moms giggle.

"Ivy did a great job, huh?" her son asked. "He even has my same haircut."

"Good grief," Amanda muttered, gazing back and forth at each of them, "how will I ever tell the two of you apart?" she asked, clearly surprised yet excited by the gift.

Amanda's husband, Jake, chimed in. "Because one of them will be doing all the housework, while the other sprawls around lazily like he usually does, that's how," he joked, making the guests laugh.

"Funny, dad," Chad said.

"What a great gift, darling!" his Grandma Ann declared. "That was so thoughtful of you."

"Thanks, Grandma. Mom and dad's service robots are kind of outdated. I thought I'd purchase a newer model to help her out," the boy explained.

"Oh, I'm sure he'll 'help her out' alright," Nancy joked.

A short time later, Amanda managed to get Chad and her sister, Nancy, off by themselves. "Baby, you said it's a service robot, but it's not a really service robot, is it?" Amanda asked her son suspiciously.

"Sure it is. It was built to 'service' you sexually," Chad answered with a grin.

"I knew it!" Nancy giggled. "He bought you a fuck doll. That's SO hot!"

"Chad, that was sweet of you, honey, but...I don't need a sex doll. I have you."

"I'll take the doll then!" Nancy eagerly offered, raising her hand cutely.

"I know you have me," Chad stated, "but why not have a sex doll too. I mean, I have you, but I also have Robo-mom, and sometimes the two of you take care of me together."

"Oh...so that's what this is about..." Nancy teased, "some juicy DP action! God, you are so fucking lucky, Amanda!"

"Is she right?" Amanda asked her son. "Are you two planning on tag teaming me?"

"Well, yeah...and I do work sometimes, remember? So when I'm gone and we can't have sex...it gives you the next best thing. A robot that looks like me."

Amanda considered his words for a moment. "Fine, but as far as your father's concerned...Robo-Chad only performs household tasks. Jobs that don't include fucking my brains out."

"Relax, mom...I had Ivy program the doll to be in housework or fuck-mode, at the appropriate times."

"Honey, Ivy's custom dolls aren't cheap. How did you even pay for it?" she questioned.

"I have a good job now, remember? I took out a loan."

"So hold on," Nancy blurted looking at Chad. "Your mom is secretly living here with you, but Robo-Chad will have to be at your dad's place, because it's supposedly her service doll. So..."

"I know. I thought this all out," Chad answered. "Sometimes, when mom wants the two of us here, I can have my robot look-a-like sneak over, while dad's sleeping, or at work."

"OR...you could have it SNEAK over to my place," Nancy suggested. "That works too!"

"You wish!" Amanda joked.

"What? Why can't I try it out? It's not like I'd be fucking your real son...just the sex doll version of him."

"Sharing sex toys with my sister? Eww!" Amanda joked.

"Hey, who's been here supporting you two this whole time? Keeping secrets. Covering your asses. I deserve this," Nancy demanded.

Amanda looked at Chad inquiringly.

"It's your doll, mom. Whoever you wanna share it with is your business," he told her.

Amanda looked back over at her sister. "Fine, come over tomorrow and you can try the doll out," she relented, "but you're not inviting it over to your place."

"Yaay!" Nancy cheered, a little too loudly.

Her husband, who was chatting with the other men, looked over at her curiously. "What are you so happy about, pumpkin?" he asked.

"Nothing!" his wife answered innocently. "Just...don't mind me, babe."

A little while later, after all the guests left, Jake looked over at his wife. "Alright, birthday girl, are you ready? I have to work early in the morning," he said.

"Almost, honey...let me just use the little girl's room," she answered, looking over and Robo-doll and giving her a sneaky nod.

They met in the bathroom and changed outfits. They had done this so many times now it just seemed routine. Before they were finished, there was a tap at the door. "Chad sent me in to check up on you," Robo-Chad stated as he slipped into the bathroom.

"Oh...um, ok. We're almost finished," Amanda said, straightening her dress.

Robo-Chad stepped over behind Amanda, reached around and cupped her big squishy breasts. The mother felt him push his long erection against her rounded ass-cheeks. "Oh...um, this was unexpected," she stated, quickly spinning around.

Robo-Chad grasped her legs and lifted her up onto the vanity. He wedged his way between her thighs and they began sensually kissing.

Robo-mom stood there watching them and Amanda broke the kiss with her doll for a moment. "You can go out...I'll be by for the baby in the morning," she told Chad's doll.

Robo-mom left the bathroom as Amanda started passionately making out with her new doll again. Then, she suddenly stopped. "Wait...shouldn't you be going with them? If you're my service doll, then my husband Jake will expect you to go home with them?" she asked in a bit of a panic.

"Relax, mom...it's me!" Her son smiled.

"Chad?!"

"Yep...fooled you!" her son laughed.

"You little shit! And I'll ask it again...how the fuck am I suppose to tell you from your doll?"

"Maybe I don't want you to," he answered, engaging her in more kisses.

"That's unfair!"

"I know...I promise I won't play tricks on you like that, but THERE ARE some special features that the doll has that you don't know about yet," he explained.

"Oh, God...what are they?" she asked anxiously.

"You'll find out tomorrow."

"Tomorrow? You mean you're gonna make me wait?" she asked with a sad pouty face. "You know I don't like waiting for something...especially if it's your dick."

"I'm sure you won't lose sleep over it," her son stated.

"I'm sure I won't...because I don't plan on sleeping," she said, planting sensual kisses on her son's lips.

"Me neither," her boy gasped between kisses. "I have another present for my birthday girl."

"Mmm, can I open it in on our bed?" the mother asked in a lusty tone.

"Of course."

"Carry me there," she whispered, then fused her lips around her son's for a deep French kiss.

Amanda clung to her boy, with her legs clasped tightly around him as they exited the bathroom. They weren't expecting to find Jake, Robo-mom and Robo-Chad still there preparing to leave.

"Oh...um, sorry!" Chad blurted, after breaking a kiss with Amanda and standing there awkwardly.

Chad's dad shook his head. "I should have known that's where you disappeared to. You couldn't even wait until we left to start making it with that doll of yours," he stated, clueless that it was actually his real wife that was clinging onto the boy.

"Sorry...I thought you guys left already," Chad answered.

Robo-mom smiled over at Chad. "Thank you for the special birthday gift, honey," she expressed, then peered over at Robo-Chad. "I'll take him home and put him right to work on some house cleaning."

"Your welcome, mom," he answered, then watched them all leave.

Amanda looked her boy in the eyes and smiled. "Yes...thank you, baby, for the special birthday. Now get me in the bedroom and fuck my ass off!" she demanded.

Once they were in the bedroom that they shared, they quickly stripped their clothes off. Chad backed his mother onto the bed, then they fell backwards and he landed on top of her. The teen kissed his way down across her heaving tits, then her trim belly, finally arriving at her shaved pussy. He licked his mother's engorged clit, fascinated by how just one flick of his tongue made her whole body shiver and buck.

"Eat me, baby!" Amanda gasped. "Eat my fucking pussy!"

The boy began to plow his tongue through her folds, overwhelmed by the musky aroma he was inhaling while he licked.

The mother writhed on the mattress, clawing at his hair as he devoured her. She squealed and shivered as he quickly brought her off this way. When her cum finally faded, she impulsively turned on her son's face, swing her legs around so she could suck his cock, while being eaten in the 69 position.

"God I love your fucking cock, Chad!" the mother mewled, dragging her tongue along it's length. She looped her licker across his glans and let it flicker against his band of his frenulum. "I just wanna lick it and suck it like lollipop."

Chad's cock was as hard as ever and she couldn't wait to feel it thundering through her fuck-hole. However, they had all night and she wanted to give him a royal cock-sucking. She pressed her lips directly on the fat head of his prick, kissing it tenderly, then rolled her wet tongue all over his glans.

"Mmm, I wanna fuck it with my hot cock-sucking mouth now!" she mewled.

Amanda wrapped her hand around the root of his cock, then plunged it through the ring of her lips. She sucked Chad's prick zealously, rolling her tongue all over his weeping knob.

"Ahh, fuck yes, mom!" he gasped, while lapping his tongue across the fleshy nub of her clitoris.

His cock-knob popped from Amanda's lips like a cork. "Do you like it when mommy sucks your cock, lover?" she asked, then went back to pumping it through her mouth. "Do you like her using her mouth like a tight pussy?"

"You're the best cocksucker ever!"

Amanda fought back her gag reflex as she forced his knob past her tonsils and into her throat. She sucked air in through her nose as she began to deep-throat her son like an expert dick-sucking whore.

Up and down her pretty head bobbed, her brunette hair whipping all around as she devoted her whole energy into her son's oral pleasure. The lewd slurping and gurgling sounds of a good cock-sucking filled their bedroom.

"Ahh, fuck, mom...I'm gonna cum down your throat! SHIT!!" Chad grunted.

He bucked his hips, stabbing his prick deeper into her gullet just as his hot jizz began gushing out. The teen let out a guttural grunt as thick milky ribbons of cum-juice erupted from his piss-hole, into his mom's clinging throat.

Jacking his cock and squeezing his balls, Amanda gulped down her boy's hot cum, refusing to release his massive cock until she's sucked out his entire load.

When she finally lifted her head, Amanda's son let out a satisfied sigh. "Damn that was amazing!"

"Amazingly yummy!" the mother stated, licking the jizz off her lips.

Chad's mom crawled around and kissed him tenderly, while laying on top of her boy and rubbing her huge fatty tits all over him. "Now..." she said, rolling off him and onto her back, "about that hard fuck you promised..."

"Yeah...about that..." her boy responded, climbing quickly to his knees. His mom scissored her curvy legs back in a huge spread eagle and stared up at her teen's jutting hardon, which was gleaming and pulsating as it loomed over her pussy triangle.

"Come on, stud...bury that fucking thing!" she lustfully insisted, wiggling her wide hips.

"With pleasure!" Her son replied, crawling into position between her spread-eagled legs. He supported the weight of his torso with outstretched arms, staring down at his mom's ballooning tits. Then, he began to tease her overheated vulva with the tip of his spear, letting it dig softly through the juicy slit of her cunt.

Amanda's giant milkers wobbled back and forth as she threw her head around in pleasure, from the cunt teasing her boy was doing. "Fuck me! Please fuck the cum out of me, baby!" she pleaded in a sexy tone.

Chad's face glazed over in delight as he pushed his hard-on into his mom's cunt. He felt her wonderful cunt muscles clench up around him, welcoming him back inside her.

Amanda was so fucking worked up she couldn't even wait for him to thrust all the way in. She tossed her silky legs around him, then began humping her mommy-hips, working her blushing ass-cheeks rhythmically off the mattress. Doing this caused her wet, throbbing pussy to screw up around his muscled dick and beat against his cock-root.

"Damn, mom!" the boy gasped, joining her thrusts.

"Come on, baby! You know how mommy likes to be fucked!" she hissed, pulling him down, wrapping her arms around his shoulders and pumping her ass faster.

Harder and harder her son fucked back at her, grimacing in pleasure as he concentrated on the delectable feel of her warm curvy body clinging onto him. It made his cock flex and his knob mushroom even bigger as he pummeled it through the corrugated tube of pink cuntal tissue.

“Yes! I love getting fucked hard by my hot boyfriend! The man who rocks my fucking world!” she cried out.

The bedroom was filled with the sound of heavy, frantic breathing and the repetitive SLAP of Chad's big balls beating against his mom's ass.

Amanda's huge tits were crushed against Chad's chest and sloshed around between them from the jarring rhythm of their heated fuck. Since his mom had given him some release from a blowjob, the teen was able to fuck her hard and fast until she screamed out in ecstasy. Her horny cunt gushed female- ejaculate all over his dick and balls, raising his excitement level even higher.

While her son screwed her this way for well over an hour, making her gush mindlessly, Amanda couldn't help but think about how much her life had changed since a year ago. It ironically, was all put in motion by the purchase of Robo-mom. Amanda had gotten the baby she wanted, the natural way, through intercourse, something her husband was unable to give her. She had received mind-blowing sex by her handsome son and his dreamy cock. She was, for all intents and purposes, hopelessly in love with Chad. Yes, she still cared about Jake, but now he unknowingly had a Robo-wife to care for his needs.

“Fuck!!” Chad blurted. “FUCK...I’M GONNA CUM, MOM!!

“Deep inside me, baby!” she cried out, still reeling from her most recent climax. She felt his cock twitch and flex wildly and cum splattered against the inner most walls of her squeezing cunt.

For nearly ten minutes they humped and writhed in sexual bliss, milking all the pleasure their could from their tangled bodies.

“How do I look?” Nancy asked, primping her hair for her sister. Nancy was wearing a sexy black teddy with a deep V halter, leaving a good deal of cleavage exposed.

“You look amazing, Nancy, but remember...it's just a Robot. He doesn't care how you look,” Amanda giggled.

“Amanda, please...just let me live out my fantasy, alright?” Nancy asked. “Some of us don't get the luxury of having a hot stud in their bed every night.”

“That reminds me...” Amanda said, “I think I'm just gonna let you enjoy Robo-Chad today. I mean...I have the real Chad. What's a doll gonna do for me that my son can't?”

“Are you telling me that Robo-mom couldn't do things for Chad that you couldn't?” Nancy asked.

“Well, maybe I couldn't suck his dick while doing a perfect handstand, but I think my sexual performance was on par with hers. Chad even told me a few times that I fucked better than her,” Amanda stated in her defense.

"Fine. If you want me to be the one who gets fucked to the moon and back today, I'm certainly not gonna argue with you about it. More dick for me."

Suddenly there was a knock at the door. "Oh my God, that's him!" Nancy declared. "Are you sure I look ok?"

Amanda laughed, moving towards the door. "You look stunning, so relax!"

When the door opened, Robo-Chad greeted them with a smile. "Hi, mom...hi, Aunt Nancy!"

"Hey...um, come in!" Amanda responded awkwardly. She felt the robots eyes wander up her body. She certainly wasn't as scantily clad as her sister, but she had on a sexy black mini dress with a scooping neckline, revealing just as much tit-cleavage as Nancy was. "So how was your first night at the house?"

"It was good," Robo-Chad responded. "I got all the floors cleaned and reorganized the cupboards."

"Are you as good at eating pussy as you are at cleaning floors?" Nancy candidly asked.

"Nancy!" her sister scolded.

"What? He's just a robot, remember? Weren't those your words earlier."

"I AM good at eating pussy actually," the doll responded. "Not only does my tongue flicker and flutter, but it also vibrates."

"Vibrates?" Nancy asked, her eyes widening

"Yes, at various speeds, like intense pulsation, oscillating waves and patterns...all to provide a woman with total clitoris bliss."

Nancy and Amanda looked at each other in awe. "Apparently Chad splurged on some very special upgrades," Nancy stated.

"It's true, I'm a deluxe pleasure model, with many extra features that the standard dolls don't have," Robo-Chad boasted.

"Is your dick the same size as Chad's?" Nancy asked.

"Yes, it was modeled after his."

Amanda smiled over at her sister. "See...nothing that I'm not already getting," she bragged.

"The way that my penis differs from a human one is its ability to curve and thicken," Robo-Chad stated.

Amanda fed him stupefied look. "Curve and thicken?" she uttered in obvious interest.

"Yes, curve to allow more intense G-spot stimulation, and thicken to give a woman a fuller, stretched feeling that can be intensely pleasurable," he explained.

With her mouth nearly hanging open in awe, Nancy gazed over at her sister. "What can he do that Chad can't do? Is that what you said earlier?" she asked sarcastically.

"Fine, ok? Maybe I was wrong."

"Uh-huh!" Nancy smiled. "Still gonna sit this one out today, sis?"

A few minutes later, the sisters were laying side by side on the bed. They were both naked and their tits were heaving around wildly as they were each being fingered by Robo-Chad at the same time.

"JESUS CHRIST...YOUR FINGERS VIBRATE TOO?!" Nancy cried out, on the verge of an intense climax.

The robot doll had two fingers of each hand in the sister's cunts. As Nancy had so vocally pointed out, the doll's fingers pulsed, stimulating their G-spots perfectly. Lewd creamy sounds filled the bedroom as the doll's tirelessly fingers fucked them to orgasm.

Within seconds of each other, Nancy and Amanda began writhing around on the mattress, tossing their pretty hair around in tit-quivering ecstasy. Screams of pleasure reverberated through the bedroom.

Several miles away, the real Chad sat alone in his cubicle at work. Through special glasses that he wore, he was able to see what was going on at his condo, from Robo-Chad's point of view. Not only that, but custom probes were attached to his fingers and with their slightest movements, he was able to control what the doll was doing.

***"Holy shit, this is great!"* he thought, watching his mom and Aunt flop around on the bed, while they cried out in orgasm.**

With the flick of a finger, he directed Robo-Chad to climb on top of Nancy and begin fucking her. Around Chad's hard cock, under his pants, was a specially designed sleeved that perfectly mimicked the feel of Nancy's pussy around his boner. Yes, sex doll technology had advanced tremendously in the year since his mom had his Robo-doll made and Chad spared no expense when it came to purchasing a doll for his mom. He splurged on all the bells and whistles, including the extras he was enjoying at that very moment.

Through his glasses, his Aunt's face was masked in sheer delight as the sex doll's cock pounded through her savagely. He looked down at her meaty jugs as they rolled wildly up and down her chest. *"Not as big as mom's, but still fucking bouncy and suckable!"* he thought. He made the doll lean down, capturing one of her nipples and sucking on it while thrusting. After five minutes of intense cunt hammering, he guided the doll over and on top of his mother.

Through the penis attachment, he felt the familiar sleeve of her hot, wet cunt sheath his cock. He tried not to gasp too loud, so his coworkers in the surrounding cubicles didn't hear him, but it wasn't easy.

Back at his apartment, Amanda's sexy legs hovered in the air as she was royally fucked by her new doll.

Inside the mother's hot cunt, Robo-Chad's cock began to thicken, stretching her cuntal lining and intensifying her pleasure.

***"OH, FUCK...IT'S GETTING BIGGER!"* Amanda squealed, quickly peaking towards a powerful climax.**

Robo-Chad's big balls beat against her ass. Her cunt-lips were pried open obscenely-wide as the doll's huge hunk of cock-meat smashed through her gaping vagina. Adding to the mother's delight was the

fact that the big cock was pulsating wildly, just like one of the vibrating sex toys she'd occasionally used.

"FUCK!!" Amanda screamed deliriously. "FUCK, FUCK FUCK...I'M CUMMING!!"

Her heavy-titted body jerked violently as an orgasm shot through her naked frame like an electric current. Hot female ejaculate squelched from her urethral meatus and splattered out from between their humping bodies.

Nancy was already on her hands and knees, wagging her thick rounded ass back at Robo-Chad as he pulled out of her sister. **"Take me, you fucking brute!"** she hissed lustfully.

The doll quickly mounted her and gave her a doggy fucking she wouldn't soon forget. The real Chad made the robot's dick enlarge and curve upward, so it stimulated his Aunt's G-spot in an extraordinary way. This resulted in one of the wildest female climaxes that he'd ever witnessed.

Watching his Aunt Nancy's big rounded bubble butt beat against the Robo-doll's crotch was a huge rush. The flesh of her ass rippled each time their genitals smacked together.

For nearly two hours Robo-doll fucked the two mothers seven ways to Sunday, bringing them off more times than they could count. By the time they were finished the bed was soaked in female ejaculate.

"Where do you want my cum?" Robo-Chad asked, pulling his cock from Amanda's pussy-hole and stroking it.

"On our faces!" Nancy answered, quickly getting to her knees. Amanda followed suit and they leaned in together in front of Robo-Chad's cock, lustfully watching him yank on it.

"Ahh, yes!" the doll gasped. **"I'm gonna blow my fucking wad all over your sweet pretty faces!"**

"Cum!" Nancy shouted. **"Cum all over us, you fucking stud robot!"**

"Paint us with that fucking ball-goo!" Amanda added, watching the doll's bell tip mushroom as it prepared to spit hot ejaculate.

Huge, fat ropes of synthetic cum began splattering all over the sister's faces. It oozed from their chins, running thickly down across their big jiggling tits. For over a minute the robot hosed out milky cords. By the time the doll was done spilling his seed, the mother's faces were masked with gooey slime.

"Wow...now that's some fucking cum!" Nancy exclaimed as some ran into her mouth. **"Oh my God, it even tastes like real punk. Mmm!"**

"Sorry about the mess," Chad's voice said, but strangely, the doll's lips didn't move.

Amanda looked at her robot curiously. **"Did you just say that?"** she asked.

"No, it was me, mom...Chad," she heard from speakers somewhere on the doll. **"I told you I had some more surprises in store for you, didn't I?"**

"Wait, what's going on?" Nancy asked, still eating up the jizz seeping down her face.

"Baby...where are you?" his mom asked.

"I'm at work, but I can see you guys...through the doll's eyes."

"Were you just...watching us fuck your mom's doll?" his Aunt Nancy asked, remembering how they could do something similar through Robo-mom's eyes.

"Not only did I watch you, I got to orchestrate the whole thing," Chad laughed.

"You were controlling him this whole time?" Chad's mother asked.

"Yep, and experiencing the feeling of fucking you both, and cumming too, but I'll explain all that later. I gotta get back to work."

"Well, for what it's worth, that was one incredible fuck, Chad," his Aunt sighed.

"Glad you guys enjoyed it."

"Baby?" his mom said, climbing up on her hands and knees.

"Yeah?"

Amanda bent over in front of her doll, pointing her luscious naked ass back for her son to see and wagging it teasingly. Her fatty jugs dangled down heavily from her chest. She gazed back over her shoulder with lust-filled eyes. "See you after work," she said in a seductive tone.

THE END