

Robo-Mom – Chapter 7: Who's who?

"Are you excited for today?" Chad asked his mom as he watched her exercise.

Amanda's legs were spread open against the floor in a straddle-split and her huge round boobs jutted out beneath her sports top. She fed him a curious look. "Excited?" she asked.

"Yeah, isn't this the day you get implanted with the baby?" he asked, glancing down at the cuntal camel toe puffing out from the crotch of her yoga shorts.

"Oh...um, about that..." the mother said awkwardly, bringing her silky legs together in more of a sitting position. "There's something I've been meaning to talk to you about."

"You changed your mind about having a baby?" Chad asked.

"No, no...not at all. It's just that...well, it turns out that I didn't need to get the embryo implant after all."

Chad eyes widened. "Dad got you pregnant?" he asked in disbelief.

Amanda seemed nervous about what she was about to tell him. "Well...no," she muttered, "but I think...YOU did."

The teen felt an excited tingle course through his body. "What do you mean I did?" he asked, although he knew full well what she meant.

"Chad, we've been having unprotected sex now for two weeks. I got a call from the doctor just yesterday telling me they won't attach a fertilized egg to the wall of my uterus...because there's already one there," she explained. "I'm already pregnant."

"And you think it's mine?"

She giggled a little. "The fact that your dad's shooting blanks and I've had sex with no other person but you, means yes, the baby's yours," Amanda told him.

"Wow," the boy muttered, his face full of wonder, "we made a baby. We actually made a baby!"

His mom smiled from ear to ear, then got on her knees and hugged him. "We did. Congratulations, daddy," she said in a giddy tone, pressing her squishy mommy-mounds against him.

"But not really 'daddy' though, right?" he asked a bit confused.

"Biologically yes, but since I'm married to your dad, and had to tell him the baby was his...you'll have to settle for big brother status."

Chad sighed and smiled. He loved fucking his mom, but was hardly ready for the responsibility of fatherhood. "I can live with that," he said.

"So, this means that we'll certainly need to enjoy our fun while we can," Amanda said, rubbing her belly. "We may not be able to fuck as much once I start showing."

"Wait..why?"

"Remember what I told you the first night you slid your boner inside me?" Amanda asked him. "Robo-moms don't get round bellies, but moms do. Once I start showing the signs of pregnancy, your father will be able to tell me apart from your doll, which means we won't be able to make the swap we've been making at night."

Chad felt a little disappointed. Since that first night they had together two weeks ago, they'd been sneaking Robo-mom to Amanda's bed almost every night. His father was completely unaware that the one laying next to him while he slept was actually Amanda's robot look-alike, while his wife was down the hallway get fucked silly by their well-endowed son.

"Bummer," the boy said. "I'll be honest...I really have been fantasizing a lot about what it would be like to fuck you while your big and pregnant."

She smiled lovingly and combed her nails through his hair. "I didn't say we'd stop fucking. I just said we may not be able to do it AS MUCH as we are now."

"Thank goodness," her son sighed. "If we had to stop completely, I'd go crazy."

"Why do you say that?" Amanda asked, even though she dreaded the idea of no sex with him as much as he did. "You have a doll that resembles me in every way, and is just as sexually capable."

"Yeah, but there's also the psychological part, you know? When it's my own human, flesh and blood mother that I'm fucking, it makes a huge difference," he confessed.

She gave him a soft sensual peck on the lips. "That makes me feel good, thank you, baby," she said softly. "I've known you've wanted to get in my panties for years, that's why I bought you a doll that looks like me in the first place. I never realized how jealous I'd get though once you started fucking her. All I could think about was how I wanted it to be me."

"And now it is you."

"It is," she said, biting her bottom lip as she gazed her boy in the eyes. "I'm helplessly addicted to your hard cock."

With his own beautiful busty mother clinging onto him, the boy felt so horny he could hardly stand it. "How long until dad gets home?" he asked.

"Why? You wanna help me finish my workout?" she asked teasingly.

He reached around and sunk his fingers into her round meaty ass. "Sure...I could think of some fun ways to burn some calories."

"I'm sure you could, but your father's actually due home any time."

"Damn," Chad muttered disappointedly.

She reached down and squeezed his erect prick through his short. "Don't you worry. We'll send your father to bed with your doll tonight and let you beat my pussy up all you want."

"I guess I'll have to wait."

"Unless..." Amanda muttered, clearly formulating a naughty plan in her mind.

"Unless what?"

"Unless you're feeling daring? I do have a naughty idea that I think you'll like. Wanna try it out?" she asked with a mischievous grin.

Jake stepped inside the house a short time later to the sounds of vigorous sexual intercourse. For a moment, he panicked, since the voice crying out in pleasure was identical to his wife's. *"Such an odd thing to get used to,"* he thought, knowing it was just his son fucking his doll again, and that he hadn't quite adjusted to the familiar vocal part of it. The upsetting part, however, was that his son Chad clearly wasn't fucking her in his bedroom, which was one of the rules Jake had firmly established on day one.

Peeking around the corner of the entry, Jake watched what was going on in the living room area. He saw his son, and who he thought was Robo-mom clinging onto him as he held her off the floor, fucking her against the wall. Both of them were completely naked, with a light sheen of perspiration forming on their bodies. To Jake, it was the most obscene and surreal thing he'd ever seen. It was truly like watching his wife fuck another man, and not just any man, but his well-endowed son.

Amanda spotted her husband watching as she peeked over Chad's shoulder. Her body shuddered from the impact of her boy's fuck-thrusts, making her compressed titties quiver each time he pounded into her. *"This is completely crazy...and I love it!"* she thought, knowing full well there was no other scenario where a husband wouldn't completely freak out by seeing this.

"Oh, Chad, you fuck me so good!" Amanda cried out in a slightly exaggerated manner.

Having seen enough, Jake cleared his throat loudly, getting their attention.

Still holding his mother's curvy body, Chad turned towards his father, trying to act surprised. "Dad! Oh...um, sorry, I didn't realize you'd be coming home right now," he lied.

"Yes, clearly...but Chad, that shouldn't matter. You agreed that you'd have sex with your doll in your bedroom only."

"I know, I know...sorry."

"Where's your mother at?" Jake asked.

"She went out for a bit...shopping I guess."

"You guess?! What if it was her that walked in here?" the angry father asked. "Do you really think your mother wants to see you doing this?"

Amanda let out a tiny snicker, trying not to burst out laughing. *"Yes I wanna see him 'doing this,' as long as it's ME he's doing it to,"* she thought. Jake's wife decided to continue her roll as 'sex doll' by kissing and licking her son's neck as he spoke to his dad.

"Oh, speaking of mom...she told me the good news, that she's gonna have a baby," Chad said, feeling his mom squeeze his boner with the muscled sleeve of her vagina in response to his comment.

Jake felt a bit awkward having this conversation while the boy and his doll were clearly joined at the genitals. "Yeah, thanks. To be honest, it was a shocker, but we're happy, especially your mom...she's extremely excited."

"You can say that again," Amanda said between sensual kisses to her son's neck.

"What was that?" Jake asked curiously, looking over at her.

Amanda looked back at him with her best robot smile. "Your wife, Amanda...she's VERY excited," the mom said, squeezing her cuntal walls again. "She told me so just this morning."

"Good thing my doll can't get pregnant," Chad joked, looking at his mom. "She'd be knocked up ten times over by now."

Amanda gazed back at him and smiled. "Mmm, my baby. I just love squeezing your cum out," she cooed, then locked lips with him for a deep tongue-twirling kiss.

Jake rolled his eyes and looked away. He simply couldn't ignore the fact that the doll looked like the one person he loved more than anyone. "Alright, can you guys just...take that into the bedroom please, before your mother walks in," he said, waving them away with his hand.

"Oops, too late," his son said, looking past his father.

Jake turned around to see Robo-mom standing there, dressed in one of his wife's outfits and holding a shopping bag. "What's going on here?" she stupidly asked.

Jake stepped over to her and tried to guide her away. "Oh, babe, you don't need to see this," he said.

She brushed him away. "I'm not a little girl, Jake. I've seen two people have sex before, and if it's that bothersome, then why we're YOU standing there watching them when I walked in?"

"Oh...I wasn't watching them, I just..."

"Actually dad...you kinda were," Chad said.

"Yes, he was," Amanda agreed.

"Do you get some sort of kinky excitement by watching your son fuck a doll that looks like me?" Robo-mom asked convincingly.

"What?! No...of course not!"

Amanda decided to chime in just like Robo-mom would. "It's okay to admit, Jake. A high percent of mothers and sons regularly engage in sexual intercourse," she said.

"No, I never would have approved of a sex doll looking exactly like his mother, ok?" Jake said defensively. "There's still plenty of people out there who'd think that was pretty messed up."

"Well, your wife is clearly not one of them," Amanda said, looking at Robo-doll, "otherwise she wouldn't have bought Chad a doll to have sex with in the likeness of herself."

"And look at how wonderful it's working out," Robo-doll said, looking at Chad and his mom, lingering there in the standing fuck position. "The two of you seem to be a perfect sexual match."

Chad's mom gazed into his eyes. "I think so too, Amanda. We just wanna fuck each other silly all the time, don't we, baby?" she asked.

"We sure do," the boy answered.

"Alright...whatever goes on between you two, from now on could you just make sure it happens in the bedroom please?" Jake asked.

"Sure thing, dad," Chad said as his mom slipped to her feet.

Amanda grasped his juice-slickened boner in her hand and led him towards the bedroom, her big oversized tit-melons bobbling heavily on her chest. She looked back at Chad's father and smiled. "Yes, sure thing, Jake," she said.

After they disappeared into the bedroom, the agitated father turned towards who he thought was his wife. "You sure didn't seem too upset that they were out here having sex in the middle of the living room," he said.

"Oh, honey, relax," the doll said. "Why don't I draw you a bath to help you unwind."

"A bath sounds nice...and maybe a little lovemaking after?" he suggested, checking out the doll's massive cleavage.

"You DID get aroused from watching them, didn't you?" the doll asked.

"No, don't be ridiculous. I just thought it might be nice to have sex with my newly pregnant wife."

She smiled sympathetically. "I'm sorry, honey...not tonight, I have a headache," the doll said, then walked towards the bedroom. "I'll get your bath going."

Unbeknownst to him, the one having sex with his beautiful wife was his son, Jake. "Damn, mom, that feels incredible!" the teen sighed, feeling her ride him with her cock-gripping cunt. Watching his thick boner appear and disappear from between her splayed vulvar lips was a special sight.

"You like the way I'm riding your cock, baby?" Amanda asked, gazing down over her ballooning udders.

"I love it!"

"Just wait until I'm big and preggers. You're gonna love it even more."

"I can't wait," the boy confessed.

"Do you think this is the position you got me pregnant in, baby?" she asked. "Was I on top of you when you blasted that load of strong-swimmers up into my cum-hungry womb?"

"Maybe so," the boy answered. "Or maybe it was a sperm from all my loads of cum you've swallowed," he teased.

Amanda giggled. "Well, YOU HAVE made a sperm-a-holic outta me, but I don't think you knocked me up that way. Last I heard the tummy and vagina aren't connected," she joked.

"How much bigger do you think your boobs will get?" Chad asked, gazing up at her heaving bosoms, trying to imagine them larger than they already were.

"It's hard to say, but I'm sure they'll shoot right up the alphabet when it comes to their bra size."

"Maybe a triple Z cup," the teen joked.

"Oh God, hopefully not that big. I'll topple over."

The boy licked his lips eagerly. "They'll be leaking a lot of milk I bet," he said in a lustful tone.

Amanda giggled, watching her boy stare at her huge mommy-melons as they careened up and down her chest, rippling delightfully. "Just like your cock is right now," she said, tightening her cuntal grip. "It's leaking lots of ball-milk from the tip to keep mommy's pussy nice and lubricated."

Amanda's meaty buns beat against her son's ball as she used her strong hips to pump her love-muffin along the length of her boy's dreamy erection. It wasn't just Chad's pre-ejaculate that oiled their union. A heavy flow of fuck-juice had secreted from the mother's vaginal lining, creating a slippery froth that churned inside her buttery sheath.

The busty mom leaned over and rested her extended arms astride her boy's head, so her giant tits swung hypnotically right above his ogling eyes while she fucked him. Chad pumped his ass from the bed to meet her tireless humping, fucking his blood engorged cock through the snug tube of her pink vagina.

Amanda gazed at her baby through the parted curtain of her wavering brunette hair. "They're not leaking yet, but feel free to practice if you want," she told him with a teasing wink.

Chad willingly accepted her suggestion, reaching up and mauling her heavy mounds, stuffing as much of the spongy tip into his mouth as he could get.

"Mmm, yes! Suck my tits hard, Chad," the mother moaned.

The boy pulled her against him, making his face sink into the fatty rounded meat of her tit. Amanda's ass-globes continued to bob up and down, fucking him in a pleasurable rhythm. She squealed in delight as his tongue wiggled on the hardened rubbery nub of her nipple, drawing it out from her areola and sucking it passionately.

"Oh fuck, I'm cumming, baby!" the mother cried out, feeling a climax quickly swell in her loins.

"Mmnfff!" the boy whimpered, his face smothered in squishy boobie-flesh, as he felt his mom's body tremble, while she slammed her gushing pussy onto his steely prick.

"FUCK! FUCK!...UNGGHH!" her pretty voice cried out, easily loud enough for her husband to hear, as a tremendous climax shot through her curvy body. Her hips worked like a machine, pounding her pussy furiously onto her son's prick, making his flaring knob crush against her cervix on every thrust.

They rolled on his mattress, and the teen kept his face firmly secured against his mom's fleshy tit while he took the top position. He continued laying his dick into her with tit-jarring force while greedily sucking her engorged teat between his tongue and the roof of his mouth.

Amanda's body gave off another shudder as one juicy orgasm rolled into another. She crossed her lovely legs high around her boy's back, interlocking her ankles and securing him in the cradle of her wide-open thighs. Using her strong legs as leverage, she humped her sexy ass from the mattress, meeting him

thrust for thrust. She bit down on her son's shoulder and squealed as the heat of her hot orgasm pulsed through her naked body.

"Mmnnnggff!" the boy growled, feeling the well pronounced ribs of his mom's vaginal rugae tighten up even more around his burrowing glans. Hot girl cum swirled around his prick, marinating the pink tender meat as it pumped tirelessly through the tube that once squeezed out his tiny body.

"Mnnff, yesss!" the teen hissed, his voice still muffled in the flesh of his mom's rubbery tit-cap. He rammed his cock in with three more savage thrusts, then held it there in full penetration, feeling his boner swell even bigger as a raging torrent of cum shot up the tube of his urethra.

"Ugnhh, mom...shit!!" the boy cried out against the rounded underside of her breast as the first big blasted erupted from the slit of his knob.

Writhing beneath him, his busty mother used her forearms to push her jiggling tit-orbs around his head, wedging him between them.

"Unghhh!" the boy grunted out, his voice dampened by pounds of fatty tit-flesh. He set his hips back in motion, and Amanda pumped her jiggling ass from the mattress again, making their wet pissers beat together in orgasmic passion.

For ten climactic minutes not a word was spoken. Only animal-like grunts and squeals left their mouths as they humped and trembled, milking out every bit of mind-blowing pleasure that their orgasms would provide.

In the next room over, Jake had gotten so frustrated from listening to his wife and son fuck that he twice tried to make a move on Robo-mom. However, not only did he not know it was his son's doll he was in bed with, but that she was programed to only give sex to Chad.

"Please, not tonight, honey. I really need to sleep," the doll said, brushing him away.

Amanda and Chad knew they couldn't carry on this charade all the time. It was too risky. This meant the some nights she'd have to sleep with her husband, and endure his almost laughable attempt to please her. Recently the only thing that would make her cum during sex with her husband was thoughts of Chad's enormous cock pounding through her. Thankfully, sex with Jake was always over quickly, since he couldn't last very long.

"You look pretty sad for a woman who finally got the baby she wanted," her sister Nancy said as they sat having coffee.

"Trust me, I'm thrilled about that," she said.

"Then why are you so quiet and somber this morning? Did you not get enough of Chad's dick last night?"

"I'm just being a sulking, selfish bitch, that's all," Amanda confessed.

"What's that suppose to mean?"

"I'm enjoying the time him and I have...maybe too much. That's why I'm sad that we won't be able to sleep together once I start showing," Amanda admitted.

"Ha, like you two do any 'sleeping' when you're sharing a bed at night," Nancy teased.

"You know why I mean. I'll miss being with him."

The family's worker robot AI stepped over to the table. "Can I get you ladies anything," he asked.

Nancy smiled at the robot. "I don't know...can you eat pussy?" she candidly asked, making Amanda snicker.

"I'm not familiar with that command."

"Then you're really not any good to me right now. Get lost," she said, shewing him away with her hand.

"I know I sound like a big baby," Amanda said. "I mean, Chad will still get to fuck me during the day while Jake's at work. I guess I'm just selfish and want him all the time, which won't be possible once my belly get round."

"Well, improvise then," Nancy suggested. "Shove a pillow under the doll's shirt at night so Jake thinks it's his pregnant wife crawling into bed with him."

"Yeah, until he comes over to snuggle and roams his hands under the doll's top, then I'm fucked."

"She's a doll...can't you just stick an air hose up her ass and make her belly blow up like a balloon, so she looks pregnant?" Nancy said, making herself giggle.

Amanda eyes lit up. "Oh my God, that's it..."

"Amanda, I was joking."

"No, Nancy, you're brilliant."

"Well, I have my moments...but serious, I was just kidding."

"You were kidding about the air hose, yes, but maybe there is a way the doll maker can make Robo-mom look pregnant," the mother said in a hopeful tone.

"Seriously?" Nancy asked, feeding her a strange look.

"Yeah, I mean, he gave her realistic boobs, didn't he. Why couldn't he do a realistic pregnant tummy?" Amanda asked.

"He could...maybe," the sister answered, shrugging her shoulders.

"Let's go see him and find out," Amanda said, getting up from the table anxiously.

"Wait...should we take the doll with us?"

"Good idea," the mother said. "Maybe Chad would wanna go too. That way he could see where his doll was made."

"I'll go pick out one of your outfits for her to wear," Nancy said, heading towards her sister's bedroom.

Chad was in the shower with Robo-doll. She was on her knees vigorously sucking his cock, while beating the base of his boner with her fist at the same time. "Oh man, that feels so fucking good," the boy gasped, watching her rounded lips plunge up and down the length of his wet dick.

He suddenly heard his mom tap at the door. "Chad, can I come in a second?" she asked.

There was nothing he and his mother hadn't done at this point, so he didn't feel any shame about her seeing him this way. "Sure, mom, come on in," he answered.

Amanda came inside the bathroom, staring through the glass door jealously as Robo-mom continued to suck her son's prick. "I would have done that for you if you asked me to, you know?" she said.

"I know, but I didn't wanna interrupt your morning coffee with Aunt Nancy," the boy said.

"Speaking of your Aunt Nancy... her and I are going to see the guy who made your Robo-doll. We think there might be a way for him to make her look pregnant."

"Why would you do that?" Chad asked, while at the same time thinking about how incredible the blowjob felt.

"So once my baby bump starts showing, we can continue to fool your dad, so you and I could keep fucking our asses off at night, that's why," Amanda answered.

"Oh yeah, that would be super-sweet!"

His mom fed him a pretty smile, showing her gleaming white teeth. "I thought so too," she said, then watched her Robot look-a-like plunge her son's hard dong through her mouth, bobbing her head up and back. "Anything I can do to help speed this process along?"

"You could come into the shower and kiss me," her boy suggested.

"Mm, I like that idea a lot," the mother said, pulling off her dress. Her huge creamy tits were spilling out of her lacy black bra. She reached around and unclasped it, releasing the meat of her mommy-melons. Next, she peeled her thong panties off, exposing her shaved vulva.

Chad licked his lips, watching his nude mom sashay gracefully towards the shower. Even though she was not even a month pregnant her boobs were already looking more swollen. Her puffy pink areolar caps were definitely more protuberant and a darker shade of pink, from increased blood flow to her jugs as they prepared to begin milk development.

The naked mother joined them in the shower, stepping up behind her boy, squashing her tits against his back and kissing him over his shoulder sensually. "If the doll maker can pull this off, you'll be getting some hot pregnant pussy every night," she said between kisses.

"Oh my God, I would love that more than anything," the boy sighed.

"I would too," she whispered, then licked his neck with her long tongue. "Whatever I can do to get out of your father's bed and into yours, I'll do it."

"You won't hear me complain any," Chad said.

Amanda looked down at Robo-mom, watching her feed the boy's cock between her lips in a steady blowjob. "So that's what I look like when I suck your dick, huh?" she asked.

"Yes...sexy as hell," he answered.

She looked into her boy's eyes. "Want me to go down and help her out...so you have two of me blowing your cock?" she asked.

"Seriously?"

"Two mouths are better than one, right?" she asked with a lusty smile, then sunk down in front of him, kneeling next to the cock-sucking doll.

Chad's hard pecker popped from Robo-mom's lips and she smiled over at the boy's mother, who was gingerly squeezing his dangling balls. "Hello, Amanda. Will you be assisting me in giving Chad oral pleasure?"

"Fucking right I will," she answered in a naughty tone, peeking up at her boy. "You just keep sucking his boner though. I'm gonna work his balls."

Chad watched in wide-eyed wonder as he had his dick and nuts licked and sucked. He felt like he had beautiful middle-aged, identical twin sisters working him over. The sensations they were providing him were out of this world.

"Mmnn," Amanda hummed, nursing on one of her son's testicles. It popped from her mouth and she nuzzled her face against his soft scrotum, wagging her wet licker all around his tender nuts.

"Wow!" the boy exclaimed, feeling both his dick and balls get the royal treatment.

Amanda licked her way up to help with his boner, and Chad was struck with wonder as he watched their identical lips and tongues lave up and down his blue-veined appendage, giving him an extraordinary oral massage.

"I'll suck his dick now," Amanda whispered to the doll, "you go around and lick his ass."

Robo-mom slid around the boy, then buried her face between his buns. Her tongue licked wildly against his anus and it felt divine. Amanda meanwhile, began plunging his thick rod into her mouth.

"Ahhh, God!" Chad's face contorted as he watched his mom give him head, feeling the warm wet suction around the tender meat of his boner. He put his hand behind her head and gripped her hair, guiding her up and back rhythm as she engaged him in a throat-plunging blowjob.

The boy's midsection was sandwich between their two pretty heads as he got blown from one side and had his ass eaten from the other. It was absolutely exhilarating.

Despite cheating on her husband, the busty mother felt no shame. She was too busy wrapped up in her well executed blowjob, and getting his cock crammed as far into her throat as she could.

"Such a yummy fucking dick," she thought, reaching down and stroking her clitoris. "I can't wait to gulp down his hot sticky cum!"

Robo-mom plowed her tongue back and forth across the boy's sphincter with extraordinary speed, making Chad's body tremble in delight.

Amanda bobbed her head up and back, making her huge tits jiggle as she fucked her face with his boner. She forced her cock-stuffed mouth downward, engulfing his entire erection and plastering her stretched lips against the root of his prick.

"Holy fuck, mom!" the boy gasped, feeling his knob expand deep in the sucking grip of her throat.

Amanda was in seventh heaven, rubbing her clit frantically while she gurgled noisily on the massive slab of meat, relishing the taste and feel of her boy's fat prick in her mouth. She back out for air, the immediately went back to sucking. This time she wrapped the base of his boner in her fist and began beating his dick into her plunging mouth.

"Ohhh shit!" Chad moaned, his eyes rolling back in delight as his glans tingled with delightful pre-orgasmic sensations.

As she sucked, the skilled mother curled her tongue around the cum-drooling knob, then suddenly felt a jet of hot ball-juice erupt from Chad's meatus, spurting down her throat. The sweet taste of her boy's fuck-cream made the mother tremble in orgasm as Chad continued to hose hot jizz into her tirelessly suctioning mouth. She sucked and whimpered and sucked and whimpered, pulling out every drop she could get.

"Fuck...that was...wow!" the boy muttered, as the brunette duo pulled their heads away from him and stood up.

"Did you like that, Chad," Robo-mom asked.

"A thousand percent, yes!" he answered.

"Close your eyes, honey," Amanda told him with a mischievous grin.

"Why?" he asked curiously.

"Don't ask questions...just do as mommy tells you."

Chad closed his eyes tight and Amanda leaned over and whispered something into Robo-mom's ear. The doll smiled and they both started circling the boy, teasing his flesh with their long nails as they went around and around him. "Keep them closed," his mother whispered.

"For how long?"

"Until you feel our tits on your chest," his mom said.

Both Robo-mom and Amanda stopped and shared a frontal embrace with the boy, mashing their huge wet boobs against his chest. Chad opened his eyes, looking at both their beautiful identical faces. Their hair was wet and slicked back and their beautiful eyes gazed into his.

"So, ok, um...who's who?" he asked, not knowing which one was his mom and which one was his doll.

Amanda and Robo-mom looked at each other with the same amused expression and shrugged their shoulders.

“Oh, I see...not gonna tell me, huh?”

They both shook their heads, then took turns kissing him, running their nails down his back, while their tongues dueled inside his mouth. Chad grasped a tit of each of them in his hand and squeezed them roughly, while making out with them. He felt their hands groping his cock, pulling and teasing his glans, driving him beside himself with lust.

“Since you just had a juicy cum, do you wanna get out of the shower...” one of the moms asked.

The other one finished her sentence. “Or do you want us to bend over so you can pound your cock through our assholes?”

“I like the second choice,” the teen answered, his cock flexing excitedly in their teasing hands.

The two moms turned and bent over in front of him. Chad took over dick-stroking duty, while staring at the luscious meaty behinds pointed back at him. They were both gazing over their shoulders at him, waiting to have their ass-tubes stuffed full. “Fuck us,” one mom said, wagging her buttocks lewdly.

“Fuck our tight little assholes,” the other one said, swaying her apple-bottomed derriere. Chad could see the muscled rings of their sphincters throbbing in and out, making his boner flex with anticipation as it stuck from crotch at an upward angle. He tried to guess which one was his mom, so he could penetrate her first, but he honestly had no idea which one she was, since they both resembled each other exactly. He stepped up to the one on the right and squeezed the knob of his prick through her ass-ring.

“Mmm, yesss!” the mother said, in reaction to Chad's stiff meat sinking into her ass-tract.

He grasped her wide hips and began beat his boner through her snug anal grip. Her wet fleshy butt-cheeks beat against his crotch, making a lewd CLAPPING sound fill the large shower stall.

“Ohh, that's it...fuck my asshole!” the mom shouted, quivering from Chad's jarring humps. Her huge hanging knockers swung pendulously as they hung down from her chest.

The boy looked over at the other mom who was still gently wagging her mommy-buns, while staring up at him lustfully. He pulled his stiff prick from one ass, took one step to his left and crammed his engorged prick into the ass of the other.

“Ahhh!” he sighed, feeling his tender pink column sink into the hot grip of her bowels. Like he did the previous mom, Chad grasped her hips and fed her his meat with steady thrusts, making her ass-flesh ripple each time it struck his midsection.

“Fuck my ass harder!” the mother cried out, throwing her lovely rump back at the teen, making his knob plunge deep into her smothering rectum.

“Finger my cunt while you fuck her ass” the mom on his right said, and the boy complied, shoving two fingers in her slippery pussy. She frantically bucked her hot cunt back on his fingers, feeling them slip along her hot inner lining, igniting her nerve endings.

“Ohh, so good!” the mom he was ass-fucking whimpered. His steely cock thundered deep into her rectal cavity, flexing from the feel of the rubbery anal tissue compressing around the meat of his boner.

Rather than continuing to lean over, the mother stood upright, while the boy continued to pound her rump from behind. Her fatty tits did a wild wobbling dance on her chest. "Fuck me, fuck me, fuck meeee!" she squealed, trembling as a hot climax shot through her sexy frame.

"Shove it back in my ass!" the mom he was fingering pleaded, squeezing her own tits with needful desire.

Chad pulled his cock from one asshole and sunk it into the other, plunging it all the way in and making the mother squeal from the burning pleasure. "Ahh fuck that's tight!" the boy exclaimed, feeling her ass muscles suck and milk the shaft of his steely prick.

"Fuck my ass faster!...Harder!" the mother panted, beating her rounded butt back against his crotch in the rhythm she desired. "Fuck me as hard as you can!"

Chad began pounding his cock into her with everything he had. She stood upright, reached back to grasp his hands and place them on her wildly leaping tit-melons. He got the hint and squeezed them roughly while fucking her, pinching her swollen nipples between his fingers.

"Yes, like that...pound my ass off!" she cried out.

The teen let one tit go and brought his hand down across her waist for leverage. Then, he savagely pounded into her, lifting her curvy body, so her sexy bare feet dangling above the shower floor and waved around beneath her, while her thick ass beat against Chad's crotch at a frantic pace.

"UUHHGGHH, YESS!" the mother screamed feeling the muscled cock-flesh hammer through her ass-tube.

Somehow, the boy mustered up all the strength he could and fucked her this way for several minutes, before the pretty mom tossed her head back in ecstasy. She arched her chest out away from his, letting out a violent orgasmic scream, and a tremble that cause her huge mommy-melons to leap out sideways from her body, then swing back and smack together, causing the fatty meat to ripple wonderfully. Her silky legs quivered and her painted toes pointed down and spread apart as extraordinary pleasure shot through her naked frame like an electric current.

Her asshole and rectum were contracting so tightly around the aching hardness of Chad's cock that he began shooting out ropes of milky jism without warning.

"Ahhhh fuck!" the boy's voice trembled as the mother flexed her shit muscles, helping the darling boy shoot out every ounce of cum he had into her hungry ass.

After he finally pulled his slimy prick out, the moms stroked and kissed him, smothering his chest with their warm wet udders. "So, I'm still trying to figure out which one of you is my mom, and which one of you is my doll," he confessed.

"Should we tell him?" one mom said, looking at the other.

"Nah," they both said at once, shaking their heads.

"I'll be able to tell you apart soon enough...once someone's belly starts growing," Chad said.

“Not if Ivy can help us make your doll look pregnant too,” Amanda said. “Then you'll be right back to not telling us apart.”

“True.”

His mom smiled and kissed him. “Maybe robots really can have round bellies,” she said.