

Robo-mom – Chapter 8: Stress Test

"Hello again, Ivy," a voice said, startling the doll maker as he was busy about his work.

He took a second to study the beautiful large-breasted female as she stepped out of the shadows in a sexy mini-dress. Her dainty feet were propped in four-inch mules that clicked delicately on the hard floor.

"Model two, six, nine, three, four," he said with a curious smile. "What a pleasant surprise."

"How did you know it was me?" Robo-doll asked.

"An artist always knows his work," Ivy answered. "Are you here...alone?"

"She's here with us," Amanda said, as her, Nancy and Chad emerged from the shadows.

"Oh, a whole group of you," the doll maker said. There was strange repetitive sound coming from behind the curtain of his work station. "Let me, um...just go shut this off."

Nancy was the first to curiously pull back the dark curtain before Ivy could stop the racket. "Oh, my Goodness!" she exclaimed, identifying the source of the noise.

"Whoa!" Chad muttered, his jaw lowering as he too saw what was going on behind the curtain. A fully-completed naked female robot was suspended in the air by a harness attached to her ankles and wrists. The doll's blonde silky hair hung down, as well as her large breasts. A robotic arm extended up between her widely splayed legs. It had phallic attachment that pumped through the doll's pussy at an incredible speed.

"Sorry, this a newly completed model. I was just putting her through a stress test," Ivy explained.

"No apologies necessary," Chad said, grinning from ear to ear, watching the doll's tits jostle around.

Amanda playfully slapped her son's arm, a bit jealous that he was so fascinated by the younger-looking robot doll.

The test stopped and the doll was slowly lowered to the floor. She was made to look like a large breasted young woman Chad's age. "Hello there," she said to the guests as her dainty bare feet reached the floor.

"Hi," the onlookers replied awkwardly.

"Is she a...custom doll?" Amanda asked Ivy.

"Yes, a mother sort of in the same situation you were in...wanting a doll that looks just like her as a gift for her son."

"Wait a second," Nancy blurted, feeding Ivy a confused look. "This doll looks like a twenty-year-old. If this customer has a son old enough to screw, how could the doll possible look like her?"

"She wanted a doll made to look like her when she was her son's age. A younger version of herself," Ivy explained.

"Wild!" Chad reacted in wonder.

His mom latched onto his arm, squashing her mature breasts against him. "Well, it's a good thing MY boy prefers the MILF version of me, right, honey?" she asked him.

"Definitely."

"So, what brings you all in today?" Ivy asked.

"We were wondering if you could make some...modifications to Chad's doll?" Amanda asked.

"Modifications?" Ivy asked with a confused look.

"Yes, um..."

The doll maker suddenly noticed the baby bump forming on Amanda's belly. "Oh, you mean can I make her look pregnant?" he asked.

"Yes, how did you know?" the mother asked.

"Well, it's a common request," Ivy said. "Mom buys her son a doll. Mom gets jealous of doll. Mom has sex with son and gets pregnant. Mom wants to continue the affair, but is afraid Robo-doll won't fool her husband, because dolls don't get pregnant bellies. Did I get that about right?" he asked.

Nancy and Amanda gazed at each other in disbelief, then back at the doll maker. "Exactly right, actually," Amanda answered.

"It's a complicated process," Ivy explained, "not cheap, but foolproof I assure you. I implant a round balloon-like insert just beneath her outer fleshy layer, and you'll come in every month to have it slowly inflated, so it matches the size of your own growing tummy."

"That's perfect," Amanda exclaimed. "Exactly what we were hoping for."

Nancy's focus was mostly on the test apparatus behind the curtain. She looked up at the large rubber phallus at the tip of the robotic arm. "You don't sell these by chance...do you?" she asked.

"Nancy!" her sister giggled. "What's wrong with the sex toy you got the last time we were in here?"

"Nothing...but there's only one thing better than the toy I have, and that's the toy I DON'T have," she answered, her eyes focused on the harnesses of the test apparatus.

Amanda gave Ivy an embarrassed smile. "Sorry...since our last visit here, my sister's sort of developed an obsession for sex toys," she said.

"Yes, that's right...you were the one who took Louis home, right? I hope he's performing optimally?" Ivy asked Kathy.

"Oh yes, he's performing optimally all right," she replied with a big smile, "So optimally in fact he nearly got me divorced."

"Divorced?" Chad curiously asked. "Uncle Matt was gonna divorce you?"

"Yes, well...apparently your uncle Matt doesn't take kindly to being outperformed in bed, even if it is by a robot," Kathy explained.

Amanda giggled. "Well, maybe next time try not fucking Louis when you know there's a chance that Matt may come early from work," she advised.

"Unfortunately, some of us wives learn our lesson the hard way," Nancy said, then looked at Ivy. "So, back to my question. Do you make these for sale?"

"Afraid not," Ivy answered. "This test apparatus is a one of a kind...meant to put the dolls through vigorous sexual stress- testing before they go out to the customer."

"Oh, so...has a HUMAN woman ever tried it out?"

"Nancy!" Amanda chided.

"What? I'm just asking."

"No. The routine it puts the dolls through would be quite difficult for a human woman to endure," Ivy said.

"How so?" Nancy asked.

"Well, you see...the harnesses pull the dolls body into various positions that would test the limits of a human woman's flexibility. Not to mention the speed at which the rubber phallus moves as it simulates intercourse. Most women might find that kind of extreme."

Nancy looked at her sister with a big anxious smile. "We should try it!" she exclaimed, then looked back at Ivy. "Can we try it?"

The question seemed to catch the doll maker off guard, especially after how he had just explained the hazards. "Oh, I don't know if..."

"That would be extremely hot!" Chad chimed in.

"Nancy, we came here with a question and he answered it," her sister said. "Let's let the man get back to work."

"You're just scared of it," Nancy said.

"What?"

"You're scared that you wouldn't be able to handle it."

"We didn't come here to be put through some sexual stress test, Nancy," Amanda reminded her.

"Five-hundred dollars!" Nancy shouted, looking over at Ivy inquiringly.

"Five-hundred dollars?" he asked, his interest piqued.

"I'll pay you five-hundred dollars to let my sister and I take the stress test," she offered.

"Nancy, this was YOUR idea," Amanda reminded her. "Besides, a pregnant woman shouldn't be suspended up in the air, getting pulled every which way. It wouldn't be good for the baby."

"You're just making excuses," Nancy said. "Chad, tell your mom she needs to grow a pair and take the stress test."

Amanda's son, of course, would love to see his mom being pulled every which way, while being pounded by a fuck-machine. He decided to use a bit of reverse psychology. "Maybe my mom's right," he said, looking at his aunt. "Robo-dolls are made to take on any position and be royally fucked. The test might be too strenuous on a real woman," he pointed out.

Amanda fed her son a quirky smile. "I didn't say I couldn't handle it. I just said it may not be the best idea," she clarified.

"It's OK, mom...really," Chad said, then glanced over at his doll. "Robo-mom was made to go through stress-tests like this. Real moms probably aren't."

Amanda sighed. *"Bad idea or not, I absolutely refuse to be outdone by a fucking doll,"* she thought, then looked over at Ivy. "So, does five-hundred sound fair?" she asked him, much to the glee of her son and sister.

Chad had never seen his aunt naked before. She had a killer body, just like his mom, but her tits weren't nearly as big. He had the pleasure of watching the two of them strip nude and step up onto the testing platform. "OK, which one of us is going first?" Amanda nervously asked her sister.

Ivy looked over at them as he readied the harnesses. "Actually...I can test up to three dolls at once, so if you'd both like to go at the same time, that could be accommodated," he suggested.

Amanda looked up at the single robotic arm with the black rubber dong attachment. "But, there's only one dildo thingy," she pointed out.

"Actually no," Ivy said, pushing a light on his computer touch-screen, "there are others." Suddenly, five more robotic arms lowered from the overhead cluster of pipes and wires. They each had their own strange-looking sex toy attachments, which were already buzzing and vibrating.

"Oh my God!" Nancy exclaimed, gazing up at them wondrously. "Take me to heaven!"

Ivy attached harnesses to the women's wrists and ankles, then maneuvered his wheelchair back to the control panel.

"Have a safe flight!" Chad joked, as he and Robo-mom stood there observing.

His mom spit her tongue out at him playfully as her and Nancy were lifted by their wrists from the test platform.

"The test apparatus will lift the both of you into position before the program begins," Ivy explained.

The slack in the harnesses were pulled tight, making Amanda and Nancy's arms and legs spread apart, so their sexy naked bodies looked like big fleshy X's suspended in midair.

"Are you ladies ready?" Ivy asked.

Amanda nodded nervously "Let's do this!" she answered.

Suddenly, their silky legs were pulled back in huge wide spread-eagles. Nancy screamed in excitement, like a girl on a carnival ride. The group of robotic arms quickly lowered towards them like a flock of angry hawks moving in for the kill.

Amanda felt a long rubbery phallus pierce her shaved twat and plunge inside her vaginal tract. It began to pump wildly through the tube of her cunt. The pregnant mother shrieked from the burning pleasure, throwing her head back, only to spot a second dildo rocket towards her, and plunge inside her gasping mouth. It nearly gagged her as it dug deep into her throat, then began pumping in a similar fashion to the one in her pussy.

"Whoa!" Chad blurted, watching his mom and aunt Nancy get vaginally and orally assaulted by the large robotic dildos.

He saw the other robot arms maneuver clear cup-looking objects towards their tits. The cups emitted sharp hissing sounds that suddenly went silent as they secured themselves onto the women's huge jostling breasts with powerful suction.

"Mnnngfff! Nancy shrieked, feeling her rubbery nipples throb as they were pulled out from her surrounding areola by the powerful suction. "Guh, guh, guh, guh, guh!" Nancy's throat gurgled as the large fake cock plunged rapidly through it.

Inside her pussy, the thick ten-inch dildo pounded through her. The shaft was covered in thick corrugations that slipped exquisitely along the ridges of her juice-slickened cuntal lining, making Nancy's entire naked body shudder in delight.

Amanda gasped and coughed as the rubber phallus quickly backed out of her mouth, as did the one from her vagina. Like a rag doll, the mother was quickly flipped over, so she faced the floor. Her arms and legs were still fully extended and spread apart, and she shrieked as the robotic arms quickly went back to work, jackhammering the dildos into her orifices.

"That is SO cool!" Chad exclaimed looking up and watching his beautiful mom get the royal work-over. Through the clear suctioned cups fastened to her fat tits, he could see her elongated nipples being pulled out from the wide rings of her areola.

His Aunt Nancy's legs were suddenly jerked back, folding her in half, so her arms and legs pointed the same direction. The robotic sex machine continued to batter her mouth and cunt with steady thrusts, and she seemed to be enjoying every second of it.

Over the next five minutes, Ivy, Chad and Robo-mom watched the two sisters get jerked around by the harnesses, which placed the duo in wild mid-air positions, while they were fucked relentlessly. Lucky for Amanda and Nancy, they were in tremendous shape from daily stretching routines, allowing their limber bodies to be twisted around without injury. Their lush naked frames trembled in delight, their urethras squirting cum on the hammering dildos, which then rained down onto the platform of the test-apparatus.

Finally, the robotic arms moved away, leaving two limp, breathless mothers suspended by their wrists as they slowly moved back to the floor. Chad started clapping, and Ivy followed suit.

"Bravo!" Amanda's son exclaimed, watching his mom's huge boobies shudder as her dainty feet hit the floor.

"Are you ladies ok?" Ivy asked.

"Peace of cake," Amanda said, with a flushed expression from having just cum so hard.

"Forget about the dolls," Nancy said breathlessly, gazing wondrously at Ivy. "If you start making these things...you'll be a gazillionaire."

"Glad you enjoyed it," the doll maker said, wheeling himself over and unfastened their harness straps.

"It's Chad's turn now," his mom joked as she sashayed towards him.

"Um, that's ok," the boy giggled.

"Oh, come on, Chad. Are you chicken?" his aunt teased.

"I somehow doubt I'd enjoy it as much as you guys did."

Amanda giggled and hugged him, pressing her enormous tit-melons against his chest. "That's ok, but don't think you're off the hook, kiddo," she said, then brought her lips to his ear. "You'll get YOUR 'stress test' later."

"Promise?" her son asked.

"What do you think?" his mom answered flirtingly. "I always keep my promises. Especially the ones that involve your dick."

Ivy blushed a bit, overhearing her comment. "If you can bring the doll back in two weeks, I'll complete the procedure," he said. "Over the course of your pregnancy, we'll slowly inflate the pouch, so it matches your round belly exactly."

"Wonderful! Thank you so much," the mother replied gratefully.

The mothers got dressed and they started to leave. Ivy marveled at how beautiful and flawless the doll he'd created for Chad was. Her and Amanda's rounded ass-cheeks even swayed exactly the same as he watched them walk away. "Model, two, six, nine, three, four?" the doll maker called out.

Robo-mom stopped and looked back at him.

Ivy fed her a proud smile. "It was good to see you," he said.

Robo-mom gave him a pretty smile. "Goodbye, Ivy," she answered, then followed her owner out of the building.

Amanda dropped her sister off at her apartment building, then typed her next desired location into the onboard computer. "Setting a course for Ivory Bay, for underwater free-float," the computer voice announced.

"We're going floating?" her son asked from the back seat, where he sat side-by-side with his doll.

"Yep. We have to perform that stress test on you that I promised," she replied, winking back at him.

Amanda's vehicle raced across the city. After traveling for ten minutes, they zipped down into an underground tunnel. "Preparing underwater propulsion system," the onboard computer announced.

Ahead of them in the tunnel was a black body of water and the vehicle slowed and crept into it, sinking down into the liquid blackness. Inside, they were shrouded in darkness, but only for a moment, as Amanda's vehicle emerged from the underwater tunnel into the brilliant aqua-blue water of Ivory Bay.

The propulsion system kicked on, pushing them further out into the deep.

"We should try to find that spot my friend told me about...with all the cool brilliant-colored fish," Chad suggested.

Amanda fed him a naughty smile. "Moms don't bring their sons out here to look at fish, honey," she said.

Ivory Bay had become known as the 'go-to' dating spot for mothers and sons. Since the law on adult family-member incest was abolished, hundreds of vehicles a day would float through the bay's waters. Each one contained a horny mother like Amanda, who could spread her legs shamelessly and let her son pound his boner through her cunt. The bay allowed them to do so in a private relaxed environment, without fear of being caught by their husbands. It was the local 'lovers lane' for mothers and sons.

Amanda's vehicle veered left to avoid hitting another craft that was floating in the deep. The vehicle looked a lot like Amanda's and rocked gently from the passionate hump going on inside. Through the clear reinforced windows, Chad could see a mother's strong naked legs circling around her son as he fucked her vigorously.

"That guy's getting some," Chad giggled.

His mom gazed at him with sultry eyes. "Ready to get YOU some?" she asked.

Amanda clicked a button on the vehicle's touch-screen and the four seats, in front and back began lowering to form a big cushioned bed. The sexy slow beat of R&B instrumental music thumped softly around them, and the lights in the vehicle clicked off. The interior was blanketed in the magical glow of the distant sun shining down through the filter of aqua-green sea water.

Chad was now on his back, and Robo-mom moved up onto her knees beside him. Amanda shed her blouse and reached around to unclasp her beautifully-embroidered bra. "Shall we get naked and fuck this hunk silly?" she suggested to Robo-mom.

The doll looked down into Chad's excited eyes questioningly. "Is that what you desire me to do, Chad?"

"Absolutely it is!" he replied. "Whatever she says."

The teen watched with ogling eyes as the two mommy look-a-likes stripped completely naked. He quickly did the same. The smell of sweet perfume and aroused pussy wafted through the vehicle, igniting the boy's senses. The sight of four huge mommy-udders bobbling above him as they began stroking his chest gently made his cock flex in full hardness.

He watched in fascination as his mom and Robo-mom leaned over and took turns sucking his cock. Amanda rolled her thick licker around his glans, while staring up into his eyes lustfully.

"Goddamn, that's sex, mom," he muttered.

Robo-mom joined Amanda, and both their pink lickers traveled up and down the length of his boner at once.

After about ten minutes of oral attention, Amanda glanced at Robo-mom. "Get underneath him," she ordered.

Chad sat up and his doll rested on her ass directly behind him. Amanda adjusted the back seat, so it reclined, rather than laid flat. Robo-mom pulled him back against her cushy tits as his mom straddled him, sandwiching the teen between them.

"Mm, I want that big fucking dick," the mother cooed, reaching down between them, then cramming his steely cock inside her cunt-hole.

"Fuck!" the boy snarled, feeling his tender glans slice up through the heated tube of pleated pink pussy.

Robo-mom turned Chad's head and began sensually making out with him, while reaching around and clawing his chest with her long nails. Amanda's huge fatty knockers mashed up against the side of Chad's face and jiggled delightfully as she began riding his cock.

"Oh, yeah!" the teen's lusty voice trembled as he turned his face forward again, rubbing it against the squishy bobbling flesh of his mom's warm tits. He humped his hips from the cushion, meeting her steady fuck-thrusts.

"That's it, baby! Fuck it right back at me!" Amanda gasped. "Show mommy what the fuck you're made of!"

The mother's big rounded ass flew up and down, smacking rhythmically against her son's crotch as they engage in a heated fuck. Soaked with vaginal secretions, the boy's boner sliced up into her fleshy sheath, gliding from balls to knob on every pump of their hips.

"Oh, fuck that's good pussy, mom!" he breathed, feeling her squeeze his meaty prick with her skilled cuntal muscles.

"Mm, yes, it is! Your own hot pregnant pussy, baby!" she mewled.

The boy boldly smacked her ass with his open hand, making her butt-meat ripple.

"Mm, yes...again!" Amanda shouted, then felt another sharp strike to her bouncing buttocks.

The mother shrieked, then mashed their crotches together and grinded in a juicy up and back motion.

Chad's face sunk down into the creamy canyon of her cleavage as she pressed her upper-half against him. "Yess!" the boy hissed; his voice muffled by the pounds of tit-meat that was smothering his face.

He whimpered in delight as he felt his bell tip being stirred against the back of his mom's vagina, back where his semen had seeped through the barrier of her cervix and pierced her egg to make a baby.

Robo-mom's lovely legs wrapped up around Amanda's back, so the three of them were now a big twisted ball of writhing naked flesh.

"Does that feel good, baby?" his Robo-doll asked. "Do you like what your mother's pussy is doing to you cock?"

"Mm-Hmmfff!" the boy snarled in response; his lips plastered against the soft dough-like meat of his mom inner breast.

"Mm, I bet he does," Amanda said as she began throwing her juicy cunt up and down his erection again. "Mommy-pussy is the very best, isn't it, baby?"

Chad's mom suddenly sat upright, her hips springing up and down as she beat her clutching vaginal sleeve along the length of her son's prick.

The boy looked up in euphoric wonder, watching her huge ballooning tits leap up and down her chest to the rhythm of her frantic fuck. His eyes traveled down her sexy tapered torso, admiring how it flared out into wide motherly hips that worked like a machine, propelling her hot pussy up and down his muscled cock.

"Ahh, yes!" he sighed, watching the thick fleshy dome of her engorged prepuce jiggle each time it struck his pubic base. His dick looked so big, thick and powerful hammering up through the splayed slit of her labial tissue.

Inside her pumping vagina, his young boner was even more awe-inspiring. It looked like a tubular-shaped granite slab, capped by a fat purple gourd. Chad's dick flexed excitedly from all wonderful cuntal and muscular tissue squeezing around it. Their coital union made a lewd sucking sound from all the genital juices lubricating the cuntal and penile flesh.

Things were about to get even juicier down there, as Amanda's cunt contracted and her lush mommy-body trembled on top of her boy in a powerful climax.

"AHHH!!" the boy's own voice groaned, feeling the heat of his mom's gushing orgasm soak his cock and run down along his nuts.

For several minutes, his mom rode him like a bitch in heat, trembling from powerful contractions.

Amanda climbed off her boy. Still beneath him, Robo-mom whispered at Chad's ear. "Turn over, baby!"

His quickly did so and found himself between the warm smooth thighs of his doll. He marveled at how it seemed like he was staring down into the same sparkling eyes as the woman who was on top of him a second ago. "Fuck my pussy, Chad!" Robo-mom said in a lusty tone.

The mushroom-shaped crown of his prick slipped into her pussy and Chad groaned as he felt the muscles beneath her textured lining bulge out, sucking his cock in a hot juicy grip.

The boy's ass started bucking, hammering his hardon deeper and deeper into her fuck-hole.

"Yes! Give it to me! Give me all your fucking prick!" Robo-mom shouted, bouncing her lovely rounded ass from the cushion, meeting his pumps with upward thrusts of her own.

Now they were fucking in rhythmic unison, writhing and clawing at each other like a sex-crazed couple. Robo-mom's fat stiff-nippled tits sloshed around between them and Chad latched onto one of her teats and sucked like a starving dog. He felt her silky legs wrap up around his midsection, using it as leverage so she could screw her cunt up onto the satisfying stiffness of his cock.

"Suck it! Suck my tits! Make me cum hard!" his doll gasped encouragingly.

Chad rolled his tongue all over the fat rubbery nub, gorging himself on more of her areola. He knew with his doll he could be as rough as he wanted, so he savagely bit into her distended papilla, chewing lustfully on it's thick pliable surface while he fucked the hell out of her.

After about five minutes of fucking his doll, he felt his mom's bare foot slide softly up his back. He stopped pumping and looked back to see her sprawled on her back behind them, gazing at him with desire. She raised her knees back, bowing her legs open as wide as they could go in invitation, making her vulva bulge out like a fleshy pink rose in full bloom. She peeked down at him over her huge rounded melons, then rolled her tongue teasingly across her top lip, while giving him the 'come-hither' motion with her finger.

"Fuck!" the boy reacted. He simply couldn't get over there fast enough.

Amanda's eyes lit up with a tremendous thrill as her boy took position between her wide-open legs. With his tongue hanging out, Chad fed his blood-engorged erection into her birthing tube and sunk down against her heavenly softness.

"Pound me, motherfucker!" his mom urged in the sultriest tone he'd ever heard.

The boy gorged his mother's fuck tunnel with his long meaty prick, plunging it all in with one womb-crushing thrust. He winced in pleasure feeling his knob press exquisitely against the head of her cervix.

Amanda bucked her ass hornily beneath him, getting them into a tit-jarring rhythm. "Fuck me!" she hissed. "Fuck me hard!!"

The teen pounded his mom as hard as he could, making her giant boobies roll up and down her chest. She pulled him down the rest of the way on top of her in a fit of passion, then locked lips with him for a fiery French kiss.

The teen felt her lovely smooth legs circle him, high on his back. He bucked tirelessly between her warm cradling thighs, beating his prick through the toe-curling grip of her squeezing vagina.

"Ohh, God, mom!" the teen gasped, feeling the amazing sensations of cuntal friction around his prick.

For several minutes they fucked like crazy, their tongues wrestling frenziedly inside Chad's mouth, before Amanda started cumming intensely. The climaxing mother screaming out in pleasure and writhed wildly beneath her boy.

"Ahhh, shit!" Chad groaned, barely able to keep from cumming himself as he wrestled around sexually with his orgasm-stricken mom. Amanda grunted, grasping her son's ass with the long nails of both hands, twisting her trembling legs around him as she mashed her vulvar lips against his cock-base, pulling as much of his stiff meat into her as she could, and gushing all over it.

"Unngghh!" she grunted, quaking beneath him and making her mommy-melons ripple against her boy's lean chest.

Despite the divine cum-drenched friction around his swollen peter, Chad continued to spear his unyielding boner to the back of her cunt.

The onboard computer suddenly alerted them to a call. "Call from...Jake."

"Shit, it's your father!" Amanda said breathlessly.

Chad looked back at his doll. "Robo-mom, can you answer it? Be my mom, ok? We're at home...and you're listening to me fuck my doll," Chad commanded.

"Understood," his sex-doll responded, then answered the call. "Hi, honey," she said, just like Amanda would.

"Hey babe, how are things going?" Jake asked.

"Great. How are you doing?"

Chad smiled and began fucking his mom in earnest again, making his big balls beat lewdly against Amanda's ass.

"What's that noise?" Jake asked curiously.

Robo-mom glanced back at the humping couple. "Chad and his doll. They're having sex again."

Amanda suddenly gasped out, so loud her husband could clearly hear her. "Having sex where...in the living room again?" he asked.

"No, in his bedroom, but the door's open," the doll answered.

"Well tell them to close it. If I can hear them going at it this clearly over the phone, I can only imagine what you're hearing."

Robo-mom looked back at them and smiled. Amanda had her legs thrown way back now, resting her heels against the roof of the vehicle as her son laid into her pussy with savage thrusts, his young ass bobbing up and down. "It's fine, Jake. I don't wanna bother them. I can just speak to him about it after they're done," Robo-mom replied.

"Ohh yes, fuck meeee!" Jake's wife's voice cried out. The fact that her husband was listening only added to the thrill. Once again, Jake was astonishing at how much the doll's voice actually sounded like Amanda's. Little did he know...it was.

"Well, at least he's not out getting some girl pregnant," Jake said. He had no idea that his wife and son already had that box checked off too.

"Yes...he's REALLY going at her today," the doll responded, watching Chad's cum-glistening cock thunder through his mom's cunt-hole. "She's been cumming really hard the last five minutes."

"Well, you should at least go to the bedroom, or workout with your headphones on for awhile, so you don't have to listen to that," Jake suggested.

“Oh, Chad, you’re dick is so fucking huge! Fuck meee!” his wife screamed. “Fuck my pussy hard!”

Chad fucked his mom as hard as he could, plunging his prick in and out frantically. His knob suddenly tingled delightfully. “Gonna cum!!” he grunted.

The boy let out a series of groans, while pumping hot ropes inside his father's wife. Amanda rocked her lovely ass from the cushion, while cradling him between her clutching mommy-legs, helping to milk out all his gooey ball-juice.

“Sounds like they’re finishing up now, honey, so I'll go speak to him.” Robo-mom said to Jake. “I'll see you when you get home.”

The doll hung up and a big smile crossed her face as she watched Chad and his mom slowly hump their pissers together, drawing out every bit of orgasmic pleasure they could.

A cluster of vehicles hovered near each other, deep beneath the waters of Ivory Bay. Each of them rocked subtly from the wild fucking going on inside. Like the calls of whales deep in the ocean, the beautiful cries of orgasm-stricken mommies reverberated through the water. Down here they could be as loud and as wild as they wanted to be.

In Amanda's vehicle, Chad was fucking his mom from behind. Robo-doll was kneeling next to Amanda, with her ass pointed out, waiting her turn.

“This day just...fucking rocks!” the teen blurted, prodding away at his mom's juicy vaginal pit.

Amanda peeked back at him and smiled as she thrust her lovely perspiration-sheened rump back, meeting his fuck-thrusts. “And just think...we're only getting started,” she lustfully replied.

“Really?” Chad gasped. They'd been going at it for over two hours, so he was surprised to hear her say that.

“Of course,” the mom giggled, her heavy tits swinging wildly as they dangled from her chest. “This is YOUR stress test, remember. We're gonna fuck you and suck you until you can't take anymore, right Robo-mom?” Amanda asked the doll.

Robo-mom smiled and gazed into Chad's eyes. “Correct, Amanda,” she answered.

“Better step it up then,” the boy teased as he doggy fucked his mom, “I can take a lot more.”

Amanda doubled her efforts, beating her round naked ass back against her boy with greater force, making her fleshy cheeks ripple with every strike. Her powerful cunt muscles flexed, smothering the ribs along her pink vaginal lining around his tender prick. “A lot more, huh?” she asked. “We'll see about that.”