

Robo-Mom Ch. 9 – The old switcheroo

“How do our bellies look? The same?” Amanda asked her sister.

The mother stood side by side next to her look-a-like Robo-doll. Both of them were completely naked and with enormous pregnant bellies. Amanda’s was a legitimate pregnancy, now nine-months along. Beneath Robo-mom’s skin was just an inflatable insert that could be pumped up to resemble a pregnant belly, in order to fool Amanda’s husband.

“Pretty darn close,” Nancy replied, checking them out at different angles. “There’s only one problem though, sis.”

“I know,” the mother frowned. “My tits are way bigger than hers now.”

“Yep,” Nancy agreed, looking at her sister's huge tumescent breasts. Milk production, as she neared her expected due date, had caused Amanda’s boobs to grow ridiculously enormous. Her nipples and areola were puffier and had gone from pink to almost purple in color, from increased blood flow. “Maybe Jake won’t notice though. It’s not like he pays your tits much attention anyway nowadays,” Amanda’s sister noted.

“Chad sure does,” Amanda giggled, making her giant milk-swollen breasts jiggle. “He can’t keep his hands...and mouth off them.”

“What young man doesn’t like a mom with big tits? Just be sure not to suffocate my cute nephew with those milk-filled monsters,” Nancy teased. “Hey, speaking of Chad, is he even fucking his doll anymore or is he completely hooked on his real mom now?”

Amanda looked over at the doll inquiringly. Rob-mom smiled back at her. “Chad and I have sex on average of twelve times a week.”

“Wow!” Nancy exclaimed, looking back at her sister. “I certainly hope that’s not more than what you’re getting?”

“Well, no...Chad and I fuck probably three to four times a day...more when Jake’s away on business, so you do the math.”

Nancy fed Robo-mom an amused look. “Sorry, honey...she has you beat.”

“Where is Chad anyway?” Amanda asked, looking at the clock. “He should have been home by now.”

“Maybe he had a busy day at work. I still can’t believe that you let Jake threaten to kick him out if he didn’t get a job.”

“Yeah, well...I still have to play the supportive wife role you know, although if it came down to it, there’s no way in hell I’d let him kick Chad out,” Amanda stated.

“At least it’s only a part time job.”

They heard someone come in the front door, so Amanda peeked into the foyer to investigate. “Hey, baby...I was starting to get...” the mother froze in surprise as her husband looked over at her. “Jake?”

Jake's eyes roamed his wife's voluptuous body curiously. "You were starting to get what? And why are you naked?" he chuckled.

Behind her back, Amanda secretly shewed Nancy and Robo-mom away. Her sister quickly pulled the doll by the arm into Chad's bedroom.

"I was um...starting to get... ready for you to come home, and didn't finish getting ready...obviously," she blushed, glancing down at her nude pregnant body.

"I certainly hope you're not walking around the house like that with Chad here?"

"No, of course not. He's still at work."

The door suddenly opened behind her husband and Chad walked in. "Hey, guys!" the boy said. It didn't occur to him that his mom was standing nude in front of both him AND his father.

Obviously, it didn't phase Amanda either as she gave her son a quick greeting. "Hey, honey!"

Jake turned and gave his wife a shocked glare. "Amanda?!" he questioned, drawing attention to her nudity.

"Oh, sorry!" she answered, making a half-assed attempt to cover her huge breasts, then rushing towards the bedroom.

"It's not like I haven't seen them before dad...in a way," said Chad. "I do have a doll that's identical to mom, remember?"

"Yes...which, even after all this time, I do find quite strange. The point is though, the boobs on your doll may look like your mom's boobs, but they're NOT your mom's boobs. Do you get what I'm saying?" Jake asked.

"Yeah, I get it," the boy muttered. If his father only knew how often he'd not only seen his mom in the nude, but fucked her brains out, he'd probably pass out in disbelief.

"Anyway, how's the new job going?" Jake asked his son.

"Not bad. I already got a raise and I've only been there for three months."

"Well, you must be doing something right. Just remember, I work for the same company, so if you screw things up, it reflects badly on both of us."

"Don't worry, dad...I'll be the model employee."

Amanda returned in a snug body suite. Jake gave her a questioning look. "You're not wearing that to the party, are you?"

"Party?" his wife asked, seeming clearly stumped.

"Yeah, the company party. That's why I'm home so early. Did you forget it was tonight?"

"Oh, shoot!" his wife exclaimed, glancing at her son. "I did forget about that."

She could see the disappointment in her son's face. She had spoken to him during his work break, telling him all about a new sexual position she had heard about on a woman's forum. It was apparently one that worked especially well for moms who were pregnant. They had planned on giving it a try before Jake got home, but that plan quickly flew out the window.

"Well, sounds like it's just me and Robo-doll tonight," Chad stated, in a way that implied that his mom should make the switch, so that the doll was the one going with his dad, while his mom stayed home with him for some hot fucking.

"You're not going?" his father asked. "Chad, you work for the company. You need to go."

"Oh, I didn't realize it was a requirement."

"Well, it's not a requirement, but it at least shows some appreciation to the higher-ups, who spend the money for parties like this," his dad preached.

"Do you really think they'd notice if I didn't show up?"

"You were the one who said you wanted to be a 'model employee.' Model employees attend all the company functions."

"Yeah, I get it. I guess I'll go get dressed," he reluctantly muttered.

"Maybe he could bring the doll," Amanda blurted, only realizing after she said it how ridiculous the idea sounded.

Jake laughed. "The doll that looks exactly like his mom. Wouldn't that be the talk of the party?"

"We could tell everyone she was my twin sister...visiting from out of town. We felt bad leaving her at home, so we brought her along."

Jake looked at her like she was crazy. "You're serious?" he asked.

"Yes...why not. It would give Chad some company, so he doesn't feel so out of place."

"Chad works for the company. I'm sure there will be coworkers there he knows," Jake reminded her.

"Actually, none of my coworkers are going. That's kind of why I decided not to go either."

His dad sighed and rolled his eyes. "Fine, bring the doll, but no funny business. Even if she is your mom's 'twin-sister,' if people see you making out with her, they'll start talking," he warned.

"Not necessarily," Amanda stated. "It might have been scandalous behavior fifty years ago, but boys and their aunts are intimate in public all the time, Jake."

"Yeah, well...a lot of the people I work with are old fashioned," Jake stated, then looked at his son. "You can bring the doll, but just try to behave yourselves...that's all I'm asking."

"Got it!" he muttered, sharing a sly meaningful smile with his mom before heading to his room.

"Oh...hey!" Chad murmured, when he opened his door and discovered Nancy and Robo-doll standing there.

His aunt put a finger to her mouth, hushing him and waved him inside. Chad closed the door.

"Sorry...your father wasn't supposed to come home early. I had to rush your doll in here before he spotted her big belly," Nancy explained.

"I thought the doll maker made it so we could inflate and deflate ourselves?"

"He did...we just didn't have time to...deflate her balloon or whatever it is," answered Nancy, glancing at Robo-mom's huge round midsection. "If your dad sees the two of them together like this the jig is up."

"True," Chad said, then looked at his doll. "Sounds like we're going to the company party tonight, so you'll need to put something sexy on."

"Am I going with your dad, as your mother?" Robo-mom asked.

"No, all of us are going. You'll be mom's twin sister from out of town."

Nancy giggled. "That should be interesting. Just how exactly do you two plan on keeping your hands off each other."

"Well, mom did point out to dad that boys flirt and get intimate with their aunts all the time in public. It's not that uncommon anymore."

"Hmm..." Nancy hummed, giving her nephew a sultry look. She let her big tits drag across his arm as she started towards the door. "I'll have to remember that one."

Before she could leave his room, Amanda peeked in the doorway and quickly threw a dress over to her son. "Have your doll wear this!" she stated in a hushed tone.

"What is it?"

"It's a dress that'll fit her loosely. Trust me, there's a method to my madness," Amanda said, then looked at her amused sister. "Sorry I had to cut our visit short, sis. I'll call you later."

"Oh, I can't wait to hear all the juicy details," Nancy giggled.

An hour later, Jake and his wife walked into the company cafeteria, where the party was being held. They were followed by Chad and Robo-mom. The large room was elegantly decorated, with beautiful accent lights floating like helium-filled balloons above a large crowd of socializing attendees. A little jazz quartet played in the corner, creating some melodic background noise.

"Honey, I'm gonna use the little girl's room before we start rubbing elbows with your coworkers," Amanda informed him.

"Sounds good. I'll grab us a drink."

Amanda looked at Robo-mom. "Your makeups a little off. Come with me and I'll help you fix it?"

The doll followed Amanda towards the lady's room. The mother wore a snug black halter dress that showed off every amazing curve, including her gigantically round belly. Her dainty feet were displayed in four-inch stiletto mules that showed off her freshly painted toes. The dress Robo-mom was wearing was

putty-colored; also elegant, but more baggy fitting, with large ruffles that ran down the length of the gown. Both women's delicate heels clicked against the hard floor as they walked.

Jake and Chad watched the women's thick bubble butts sway in the exact same manner as they sashayed towards the lady's room.

"I can hardly tell those two apart sometimes," Jake noted.

"Yeah, I know what you mean," his son agreed.

"Yes, well you better not accidentally grope the wrong one. I'm pretty sure your mom would slap you," Jake warned.

"I'm sure you're right," Chad laughed. Inwardly he knew his father was dead wrong.

"Shall we get some drinks," Jake suggested.

In the lady's room, Amanda quickly pulled Robo-mom into the stall. "Get undressed and blow your belly up. We're switching outfits," she said in a hushed tone.

Five minutes later, the women were joining Jake and Chad again. Amanda's husband was busy chatting with his boss and her wife. He turned to who he thought was Amanda. "Honey, you remember my boss, Steven and his wife, Tracy," Jake asked.

"Of course I do. Good to see you," Robo-mom said convincingly, extending her hand for a shake.

"Looks like you have a new addition on the way," Tracy observed, looking down at Robo-mom's huge, inflated belly.

"Yes, very soon," the doll answered, rubbing her tummy, then looked at Jake with a smile. "We're both thrilled to be having another child, aren't we, honey?"

"We most certainly are. It didn't look promising for a while, but I finally delivered the goods," Jake bragged, making his boss and her wife laugh.

Amanda and her son peeked over at each other and rolled their eyes. They both knew who had really pumped a baby into the mother's womb.

"Are my eyes deceiving me? Am I seeing double?" Jake's boss asked, gazing over at Amanda. She now wore the baggy ruffled dress, obscuring her own round belly.

"Hi, I'm um...Claire, Amanda's sister from out of town," Amanda lied, extending her hand for a shake.

"Twins! How wonderful!" Tracy exclaimed. "And you two even do your hair the same. My sister has identical twins, though I must say the two of you look flawlessly the same."

Amanda and Robo-mom giggled. "We get that a lot," Amanda replied.

Jake's boss looked at him and smiled. "Seems to me this has the makings for a good erotic story," he smiled, then nudged Jake jokingly. "You know...the old switcheroo scenario."

Everyone burst out laughing. Amanda candidly grazed her nails across her son's hand, letting him know that the 'old switcheroo' had taken place. "That would just be ridiculous," Amanda stated.

"Please excuse his dirty mind," Tracy told them, shaking her head. "If he wasn't owner of the company, I'm sure his filthy mouth would have gotten him fired by now."

"It's quite alright," Amanda assured her.

"Jake," Steven said, peering over at the boy, "I understand you're really killing it down in the advertising department."

"Doing my best, sir," Jake replied, exchanging a proud smile with his dad.

"Well, that's the sort of attitude we like around here. Keep it up and you may be your old man's boss one day."

"Lucky me," Jake joked, making everyone laugh.

"I think my nephew and I will go find some food and let you all chat. It was a pleasure meeting you," Amanda said as she took her son's hand and led him away.

"Damn, mom. I heard they used to have these things called 'Academy Awards' for acting. You definitely would have gotten one for that performance," Chad praised.

"Thanks, honey. Hopefully this dress keeps my baby bump covered or we'll both be in trouble."

"Baby bump? More like your baby mountain, mom," the boy commented, referring to how massive her tummy had grown.

They went over and sat at the fancy bar. They both got club sodas, since Amanda was pregnant and Chad was still too young to drink. "It seems like some rolls have changed around the house over the past nine months," Amanda stated.

"How so?"

"Well, I've taken on the role of fuck-doll, and Robo-mom has replaced me as the good faithful wife."

They looked over at Robo-mom as she conversed with the boss's wife, just like any human woman would. "One thing hasn't changed though," Amanda stated.

"What's that?"

She rubbed her hand down his thigh. "I'm still mom," she smiled, bringing her hand dangerously close to his dick.

"True."

Amanda splayed open her legs, giving her son a quick flash of her camel-toed panty-crotch.

"A very naughty, hyper-sexual mom, who's pregnant with her son's baby, but still 'mom' nonetheless," she giggled.

"I prefer this version of you," Chad confessed.

"Why...because I've become your human cum receptacle?"

Chad laughed. "Yeah, that, and you seem happier. You know, more young-acting and fun to be around."

"Well...I can't help it. You bring that out in me," Amanda said, gazing into her boy's eyes.

Her son looked over at some couples dancing to the little jazz band that was playing in the corner. "So, Aunt Claire...would you like to dance?" he asked.

"You read my mind," answered Amanda, getting up off the bench.

The mother led her boy over to the dance floor and they intimately embraced, rocking to the soft beat. Even after fucking each other silly for this long, they still got googly eyed as they stared at each other longingly. "Sorry we didn't get a chance to try that new position this afternoon," Amanda whispered.

"I'm sure we'll be trying it soon enough," her son smiled.

"It's gonna be amazing. It's called the amazon position. YOU lay on your back, with your knees to your chest. I'll squat on top of you, resting on the back of your legs and just basically lift up and down on your cock," the mother explained anxiously. "I'll get my workout and amazing sex at the same time."

"Without a single complaint from me," Chad admitted.

"You don't dare complain," his mom teased, then brought her lips to his ear, mashing her milk-swollen tits against him. "I make you cum too fucking hard for that."

"That's no lie," her boy sighed.

"Mmm, my baby knows where to find that good pussy, doesn't he?" she cooed.

"Uh-huh."

"He knows there's no pussy like mom's pussy," she sensually whispered.

"If you keep talking like that, mom, and we'll both wish I wore baggy clothes to hide MY bulge also."

Amanda laughed. "Oh, what's the matter, baby boy. Is mommy making your dick all big and swollen?" she mewled.

"Yes, just like you always do."

"Yep, and I always give you a nice hot shaved pussy to beat your dick into, don't I?"

"Yes, and that sounds so damn good right now," her son sighed.

Amanda squeezed onto him tighter, mashing her soft tits and squishy baby-meat into him. "Yeah? Mommy and her boy...wrestling in a hot nasty fuck?" she cooed.

"Yes."

"Making her milky titties slosh all over you?"

"God, mom!" Chad gasped, feeling his cock flex in full hardness.

"What, baby? Is mommy turning you on? Is she making your boner throb? Is she making cute little pre-cummies ooze out the tip?" Amanda whispered to him in a sultry tone.

"Yes," he hissed. "That's exactly what you're doing."

"OH, does she need to take you somewhere and milk that swollen fuck-muscle? Does you need some hot pregnant pussy, baby?" asked his mom.

"You know I do...but where, that's the question?"

"How about your father's office...on his desk. Doesn't that sound naughty?" she giggled.

"How do you plan on getting in there? My key card doesn't even access that part of the building."

"Well, I am your Robo-doll, right? And since I've never been here before...maybe your father would be OK with you giving me a tour of the office complex."

"That might work," Chad smiled.

Chad and his mom wandered over to sell his father on the idea. After some resistance, Jake finally caved and loaned his keycard to his son. "No funny business, got it? Go up there, show her the office, then leave."

"Got it!" Chad assured him.

Chad and Amanda entered the office complex and took the elevator up to the one-hundred-and-twelfth floor. The company they were employed by had the tallest building in the city. Made of nearly all reinforced glass, it offered breathtaking views of the skyline.

"God, this feels naughty...and I love it!" Amanda gushed, her nipples throbbing as they rushed to her husband's office.

With the swipe of his dad's key-badge, the office door clicked open. "Let's not waist any time," his mom blurted anxiously, reaching under her ruffled dress and peeling her dainty panties off. Before Chad could even get his dick out, Amanda threw her arms over his shoulder and sprung from the floor, wrapping her smooth legs around him. She fused her lips to his, engaging in a passionate kiss, while tearing open his dress shirt.

"Get it in me!" she whimpered between smooches. "I need it in me!"

Chad gasped as he felt the heat of her wet pussy sink around his cock. Within seconds he was buried to his nut-sack, feeling her swollen cervical head kiss the tip of his knob. Their tongues dueled inside his mouth, as Amanda screwed her cunt up and down the length of his boner a few times. "Fuck me on his desk!" she gasped.

With his mom clinging onto him, Chad lowered them against the top of his father's glass workspace, sending a few items crashing to floor. He brought his full weight against her, crushing her milk-engorged tits and enormous belly between them. Between this, and the fact that his mom was laying against a hard glass desk had him worried. "Is this alright?" he asked.

"I'm not a porcelain doll, baby," she giggled, rocking her hips up and down. "Come on, fuck the shit out of me!"

Chad reached down and grasped the outside of her thick thighs, then began fucking with savage thrusts. "Yes!! That's the way mommy likes it!" Amanda gasped, tossing her gorgeous naked legs as high up around his back as she could, interlocking her sexy high-heeled feet behind him.

The boy sighed in ecstasy, feeling his tender hardon plunge though his mom's fuck-tube. As his beautiful mother progressed into the later stages of her pregnancy, the changes in her body were wonderfully obvious. The increased levels of estrogen and progesterone had boosted blood flow to her genitals to support the baby. This made her labia temporarily darken and swell, causing the outer lips to retract, making her inner lips look much bigger and her clitoris huge and swollen. Inside her vagina, the changes were just as extreme. Vascular engorgement had caused her textured walls to puff out, creating rows of spongy purple corrugations. Along with an increase in vaginal secretion, her cervix had begun to soften and dilate, and her mucus was no longer able to be held inside the cervical canal. This resulted in a glorious frothy lubrication that coated Chad's muscular dick as it thundered through the snug grip of her cunt.

"Oh, God, you fuck me so good, baby!" Amanda gasped as she broke their kiss. She looked over and saw their family picture on the wall. It was taken during a family vacation at the beach. They seemed so happy, and Chad was so much younger...maybe eleven or twelve years old. *"I wonder if he wanted to fuck mommy's pussy even back then?"* she wickedly asked herself.

"Pound me harder, baby!" she cried out.

Their bodies bucked and writhed. The thick strong flesh of Amanda's legs flexed as she kept them clutched around her son's cunt-humping body. Chad snarled in lust, really working against her crotch, digging his steely- hard prick in as deep as he could get it. He ran his hands up under her bunched-up dress, sliding them across the distended contours of her baby-filled belly. He pried his paws beneath her big bra and clutched onto the spongy meat of her tits. "God, you feel incredible, mom!"

"So do you, baby!" the mother mewled, flexing her powerful pelvic floor muscles around his burrowing cock.

They continued fucking, making their crotches smack wetly together, splattering fuck-oil all over Jake's desk. Amanda's vestibular bulbs swelled with arousal, engorging her vulva even more and activating her orgasmic pleasure system. Her clitoral root hugged her anterior vaginal wall, and the feel of Chad's dick slipping against it caused her entire genital region to warm and tingle. "Oh, God, honey, I'm gonna cum!" she announced.

The mother's cunt shrunk around her teen's fat prick as her pudendal nerve fed intense pleasure-sensations into her sacrum and right up into her brain. She arched her pretty head back and let out a screeching orgasmic howl that echoed though the entire floor of the building.

"Ahhh!" Chad moaned, feeling his mom's tightly squeezing cunt contract around his cock, making it flex with even more blood. He loved feeling his mom's curvy pregnant body writhe beneath him. The fact that he was fucking her on top of his dad's desk was an incredible thrill.

Suddenly, the door swung open.

"Chad, what the fuck?!" his father's voice shouted, startling them. Apparently, they lost track of time and had been fucking for nearly an hour, so he came to check up on them.

Freezing in full penetration, with Amanda's legs still locked around him, they stared over at Jake. "Oh, shit...um, sorry, dad!" Chad said breathlessly.

"Yeah, right...like I believe that," Jake scowled, trying not to stare at the lewd position they were in. "I told you specifically no funny business in here. If one of my coworkers saw what your two were doing, I could lose my job."

"That's an exaggeration," Amanda thought. "It's a company party. There are probably a dozen couples fucking in this building somewhere right now."

"With the skyline and everything, we thought it would be a cool place to have sex, but sorry, it won't happen again," Chad assured him.

Jake looked at who he thought was Rob-mom for a moment, and Amanda smiled back at him shamelessly. In his mind, even though he thought she was only a robot, it wasn't easy to look at a replica of his wife, spread like whore beneath his son. "Would you two just please put your clothes back on and come back downstairs," he demanded, then left.

As soon as he was out of earshot, Amanda and Chad looked at each other and burst out laughing. "Oh my God...I can't believe he just caught us, and had no idea I was his wife and not your doll," she said giddily.

"You think he'll still smell the sex while he's working in here tomorrow?" Chad joked.

"I hope so," his mom giggled. "Oh, fuck I came so hard, but you haven't cum yet, baby."

"Maybe we could make a quick stop by MY workstation, and you could get me off," he suggested.

"Oh, I like that idea. That way while you're at your job, you can picture the way you fucked mommy's pussy hard, right there in your cubicle."

They hurried down the elevator to sub-level two, where a maze of cubicles filled an enormous space.

"Dad's gonna be pissed when we don't show up back at the party soon."

"Well, technically, he didn't ask you to come back to the party. He asked you to come back downstairs...and here we are...back downstairs," Amanda giggled.

As Chad rushed his mom towards his cubicle, they could hear another couple fucking somewhere in the room. "Sounds like we're not the only ones enjoying this party," Amanda joked.

"Here it is," Chad whispered, leading his mom into his tiny workspace.

"So, this is where my baby slaves away, while his mom sits at home craving his big cock," said Amanda.

"Check this out," blurted Chad, pulling an animated picture out of his drawer. It was one of Amanda topless, squeezing her tits together and making them balloon obscenely, while gazing lustfully at the camera. She puckered her luscious lips, blowing him a kiss.

"I remember taking that video," she beamed. "That was the first day you started working here. I was so fucking horny for you that day."

"Just that day?"

"No," she whined, playfully pushing him, "every day. But I was so used to you being home, pounding my pussy all the time...it made your first day at work especially hard."

"Tell me about it."

His mom placed her hands on his shoulders and gazed into his eyes. "Wanna amazon-fuck me?" she smiled.

"You mean the position you were telling me about earlier?"

"Uh-huh."

"Let's do it," the boy agreed, quickly stripping his pants off.

Amanda shed her dress, then hastily unfastened her bra, releasing her milk-engorged udders. "Lay down on the mat and pull your knees back against your chest," she instructed.

Chad quickly complied, then watched his mom squat down over his legs and lift his boner into position. The boy licked his lips when he saw the fat juicy clit protruding from beneath its fleshy hood. His knob split her twat and he watched it sink inside her hot gripping vaginal tube.

"God, yes...I love being split open by you," his mom mewled, then began bouncing on his cock by squatting up and down.

"What a cool position!" the boy sighed, feeling his tender glans slip along her thickly pleated walls.

"It gives you a pretty juicy view too, doesn't it, baby?"

"Does it ever!" Chad gasped, looking up at his mom's huge round baby ball as it bobbed up and down. On top of that, Amanda's colossal tit-melons jostled heavily. Her papilla had thickened and become pinkish purple in color as her pregnancy neared an end. The way her fatty tit-flesh rippled from the rhythm of her tireless fuck-plunges providing an absolute feast for her boy's ogling eyes. She pumped on top of him for nearly ten cock-tingling minutes.

"As much as I'd like to squeeze my pussy on you like this all night, we better hurry before your father comes looking for us again," Amanda pointed out. "I want you to focus on cumming, okay, sweetheart?"

"Alright," he panted.

"Think about how awesome it's gonna be when mommy crawls into bed with you naked tonight," Amanda cooed. "I'm gonna smother your face with my huge fucking tits and let you suck, while I play with your cock and balls."

"Oh, yes!" the teen hissed. There was one thing he was sure about. His mom knew how to get him off quick and hard with the dirty talk.

"Then I'm gonna get on my tummy, let you lay on top of me and work out another hot load in mommy's asshole," she said in a sultry tone.

"Damn, mom!" Chad gasped, feeling his knob tingle inside his mom's juicy cuntal grip.

"Mm, does that sound good, baby?" she asked softly. "You just love the way my tight rectum squeezes and sucks on your glans, don't you?"

"Uh-huh."

"You and I are the only ones that knows about the magical things that happen way up inside mommy's cock-stuffed ass, right baby?"

"Oh, shit, mom...you're gonna make me cum!" the teen gasped, feeling his prostate well.

"Wash my womb, baby!" Amanda shouted. "Pump me full of your cum!"

Chad did just that, feeling the muscles in the root of his erection contract, making him grunt as he hosed out big thick blasts of hot spunk. Amanda flexed her coital muscles around the cum-spurting meat of her boy's penis. The teen shuddered and grunted for several wonderful minutes as his mom milked him off with her skilled vagina.

"About time you two got back here," Jake complained, as Chad and Amanda returned to the party.

"They're just about to serve dinner."

"I wanted to show mom my work area," his son said.

Amanda looked up at him and smiled. "You mean your doll, right Chad?" she asked.

"Huh?"

"You said you wanted to show YOUR MOM your work area, but you meant your doll," Amanda corrected with a meaningful glare.

"Oh, yeah, sorry...I meant my doll. I guess I'm kind of getting tired," he blushed.

After dinner, they left the party and headed home.

"Kiss me," Amanda whispered to her son as they sat alone together in the back seat.

They began making out, like a young couple on a hot date. In the front, Jake didn't have to pay attention to the road, since the car was on auto-drive. This meant he was quick to notice his son passionately smooching with who he thought was his doll in the back. He glanced over at Robo-mom. "I don't think he can keep his hands off his doll for more to two seconds," the father observed.

Robo-mom looked back at them. "I think you're right," she smiled.

Things quickly heated up between the backseat duo. Amanda crawled on top of her son, literally dry-humping her pussy against him, while their tongues lashed together inside Chad's mouth. It gave Jake a sick feeling in the pit of his stomach just glancing back at them. He felt like he was watching his wife all over another man. Little did he know, he was. "Can you two please just...hold off on the heavy stuff until we get home," he pleaded back at them.

"We can try, dad," his son answered, while feeling his neck licked by his horny mother.

Jake looked over at Robo-mom. "Looks like we're getting our money's worth out of that doll," he stated, "but did you have to get it made to look exactly like you?"

The robot returned a smile. "I know it's difficult for you to see, but let's just try to be happy for our son, honey."

Jake was glad to get home, where he didn't have to witness the lewd backseat frolicking any longer. However, now he had to listen to them go at it in the next room, until late into the night. Robo-mom played the good-wife perfectly, laying next to Jake that night. His real wife was on her tummy in the next room, letting her boy pound her up the ass, just like she promised.