

Mike made sure to wash his hands well after finishing the greasy pizza. Tammy's silicone skin was easy to clean, but still he didn't want to make a mess when it wasn't necessary.

His robot girlfriend was in the process of undressing when he came out, so he did the same. And even after seeing it each and every night, he was still intensely aroused by the sight of her sexy, curvy body. The pliable and realistic artificial skin that covered her was smooth and warm to the touch. He delighted in holding her near and caressing the hills and valleys of her shapely hourglass figure - knowing that inside were charged electronics and lubricated machinery.

The smile she displayed on her facemask while she stripped down to her lingerie was just one of many different presets, but to Mike it was the look of love. That face alone was beautiful enough to make the human fall deeply in love with the woman-shaped machine, and expressive enough to keep him fascinated by its many factory standard emotion emulating settings.

Now nude, Mike stepped over to where she was standing and took her awesome body in his arms. She looked up at him and closed her eyes as he kissed her plastic lips. They kissed deep and wet, thanks to replacement bodily fluids formulated by Tammy when the Robot Control supplied canisters had run dry.

Mike savoured the hint of strawberry flavour in her sweet homemade saliva while his hands enjoyed the full womanly shape of her hips and buns.

They paused their sensual kiss momentarily while they looked into each other's eyes.

"I love you." she said.

That's not what she usually said while they were doing this kind of thing, and he liked the surprise.

"That means so much more to me after what you just told me." he said as he brought his hands up to stroke her breasts and feel her hard, perfect nipples.

She closed her mechanical eyelids with gentleness and let out a soft breathy moan while her metal and plastic neck arched back realistically. The sexy smile set on her face got even broader while her human lover stimulated the many sensors in her big and perky synthetic boobs. Her processors were flooded with data while he delicately opened and removed her chest panel cover.

She opened her eyes again, and configured her facemask into the horniest look she knew while she spread her legs and pushed her warm and wet crotch into his thigh.

"Oh, Master..." she said in a sexy whisper as he moved his fingertips slowly around the straight sharp edges of the inside of the panel. He watched the coloured LEDs flash inside her chest and pressed his erect and throbbing penis up against her silicone belly.

Then with a hand that was strong enough to crush a baseball, she delicately took hold of his balls and gently caressed them while they kissed again. They sucked on each other's hot and hungry mouths while the silicone tongue pressed and slid against the real one.

They both enjoyed that pose and that kiss for a very long time. After that, Tammy looked up at him and said "What about Anya?"

"Huh?" he said.

"She's missing out. Do you want to get her involved in this?"

Mike was a bit surprised. He knew his black-haired lover was programmed to find women sexually appealing, but he had never seen her in a situation like this before. "Let's talk about that."

He sat down on the bed and Tammy sat beside him, holding on to his hand.

"Are you programmed to get jealous?" he asked as he looked into the high-resolution cameras of her optic system.

"Jealousy does not compute." she assured him.

Mike looked at her for a while. She wouldn't lie. He didn't know if she was even capable of that.

"So, you wouldn't feel bad in any way if I had sex with Anya?" he asked.

"Why would I? I'm not programmed for that kind of behaviour."

"What if Anya said she loved me too?"

"Then you'll have two robot girlfriends." she said with a devilish smile.

She pushed him back on to the bed with another kiss, making sure her power cord wouldn't get in the way. They got into position for intercourse and she removed her facemask. She knew by now what he liked to see.

He held his dick up for her while she pushed her panties aside, lowered her hips and took the shaft into her well lubricated vagina. She rested the silicone facemask, heavy with circuitry, on his abdomen while he gazed at the now revealed electronics in the pony-tailed device atop her shoulders.

It didn't matter how many times he saw that amazing display, it always made him cum. There was something about the bright LEDs flashing around all those microchips and circuits - the sight of all that metal and plastic artificialness that hooked right into his heart. She often called him Master, but the situation was effectively reversed when she showed him her naked round glass eyeballs and the simple looking speaker amid all those computer parts and wires. He would easily surrender to almost any whim when she looked at him that way.

"I love you." he told her as they started to fuck.

They pumped in and out, up and down while he watched her electronics and listened to the music of her synthesized moans and sighs. He came faster than usual this time, and she synchronised herself perfectly to his body. She released a generous portion of her home-brew cum while their rhythm slowed and stilled.

The expertly formulated replacement saline solution inside one of her fluid canisters came out of the tiny holes in her artificial flesh as little beads of sweat. It was missing the synthetic pheromones of the Robot Control brand, but when it mingled with the perfume she wore it had a similar effect on the human.

She got off him and put her facemask back on as they breathed heavy and rested. As soon as her face was back in place and locked into position, she began to secrete artificial beads of sweat from the neck up as well.

They held onto each other and kissed again while Tammy computed something fun to try.

"Let's activate Anya now." she said.

"Ok." he said in agreement. "You can control her if she suddenly gets up and decides to leave or something?"

"I sure can. I'm charged and ready, Master."

She kissed him again and got up. "Let's get on either side of the Anya unit, then we'll activate her."

"I like the way you compute." he said as he got up and joined her in the other bed, on the other side of the dormant brunette robot.

Tammy pulled the covers off and rolled the other android on to her back. She opened her chest panel and pressed the red power button.

The olive-skinned exotic beauty made some beeps and announced "Anya robot number 742703A activated."

She stared blankly ahead for a long time while Mike caressed her breasts and Tammy played with her pussy.

After processing the data for a few minutes she said in her emotionless voice "That feels... nice."