

Anya lay still in between the horny couple, labouriously computing all of the raw data that flowed in through her many sensors.

"What are you doing to my body?" she asked as she stared vacantly at the ceiling.

"Foreplay." Mike said.

"We're going to teach you all about love." Tammy said.

"That does not compute. Love is undefined." Anya said blankly.

"She's very dry Mike, she doesn't have any fluid canisters in her body like I do." Tammy said to her master.

"Just rub your crotch against hers for a while. That should do the trick."

Tammy rolled her eyes up and to the side for a moment, a human-like gesture to make it look like she was thinking. "I get it." she said with a smile. "That's a good idea. I knew I kept you around for a reason."

She leaned over Anya's body and gave Mike a kiss, then crawled to the other end of the bed. With her perfect humanoid dexterity she took off her stockings and wet panties and pulled her recharge cord out of the way so she could position herself at Anya's crotch.

"Spread your legs, Anya." Mike said as he switched breasts and gave the left one a workout with his fingertips and tongue.

"Yes Mike." she said, doing what he had told her to do just as his playful girlfriend was spreading her own legs and pushing herself near.

Tammy leaned back on her elbow and rubbed her synthetic vagina against Anya's. She released lots of her homemade cum between them, and made the other robot's silicone cunt good and wet. Tammy tossed her head back in ecstasy as her thighs pumped and twitched in raw delight. Her mouth opened as her speaker generated sexy moans and squeals in a style copied from the porn films she had been shown.

Anya layed back in a stiff position, looking quite lost.

"Relax, Anya." Mike said softly as he looked with lust at her gorgeous face.

"I am not programmed to relax." she said.

"Are you programmed to kiss?"

"I am not programmed to kiss, but I know how to perform certain types of kissing."

Mike didn't quite know what to think about her answer. he went ahead and kissed her any way. Anya's head gradually turned to align properly with his. Her mouth eventually opened wide enough for his lips to do it right, and wide enough for him to get his tongue inside.

"How do you feel, Anya?" Tammy asked, her face glowing with artificial perspiration.

"I feel fine." she said as Mike pulled back enough to let her answer. "What is the purpose of this?" she asked.

"To make you feel fine." Mike said.

"Your actions are... effective." she said.

Mike smiled and looked at Tammy. "How you doin' down there?" he asked.

Tammy smiled at Mike, her face showing pure pleasure. "All systems functioning as expected, Master."

Mike felt the urge to put his cock into something. "Is she wet enough yet, babe?"

Tammy let out a deep synthesised sigh. "Affirmative, Master."

"Let's switch." he said.

Tammy swung her legs out of Mike's way and stood up as he got in position between Anya's legs. Tammy watched and masturbated as Mike inserted his penis into the other robot's vagina and started to pump in and out.

Anya still looked totally lost, but she enjoyed all the attention as much as her rudimentary AI would allow.

Mike pumped in and out of Anya's tight and now wet pussy while Tammy enjoyed the show. It wasn't long before he came, staring into Anya's captivating eyes and imagining the machinery beneath.

When he caught his breath after releasing his load, he got off the bed and gave Tammy a quick kiss. "Your turn." he said.

"I have an idea." she said. "I'll stimulate her sexual systems from the inside out."

"Wasn't I just doing that?" he said jokingly as Tammy got a connection cable out of her purse. Her tits jiggled as she walked back toward the bed and uncoiled the cord.

"Ah, the direct route." Mike said when he figured out what she had in mind.

"Please explain your actions, Tammy." Anya said.

"That'll ruin the surprise, Anya." Tammy said with a sly smile. She layed down on her side next to the other android and plugged the cable first into her own open chest panel, then into Anya's.

"I don't mean to make you feel inadequate Mike, but this is the best way to get a girl like me hot and wet." Tammy said as the lights in both openings flashed faster.

Tammy was the only one of the synthetic girls that showed any enjoyment externally, rubbing her crotch with her fingers while she sent data directly to Anya's pleasure sensors. Mike just sat back and enjoyed the scene as his girlfriend stimulated her sister fembot the way he never could.

Tammy started to moan with pleasure. She moved in closer to Anya and pressed her crotch against Anya's hip while her fingertips probed the folds of Anya's pussy.

"Sensory input overload." Anya said.

Tammy kept right on stimulating the other robot, seemingly unaware of her warning.

"Is she gonna be okay?" Mike asked.

"Sensory input overload." Anya said again.

It seemed that Tammy was having too much fun to stop. She made her motions and her digital signals through the cable more intense.

"Tammy?" Mike said.

"Sensory input overload." Anya said one more time, followed by a loud regular high-pitched beeping. She became even more still than she had been before.

Tammy let out a deep breath and a large release of fluid from her artificial vagina as Anya kept right on beeping.

"Is she okay?" Mike said. "Tammy, answer me."

Tammy regained her composure and looked at Anya. "Uh-oh." she said.

"What do you mean uh-oh?" Mike asked.

"I think I crashed her system." She answered. She unplugged both ends of the cable and put it aside while she sat up and pressed Anya's power button.

Mike just looked at the two, waiting to see what was going on.

"I think I overdid the stimulating." Tammy said as she stroked some strands of hair out of her face.

The overloaded robot on the bed stopped her loud piercing beeps and made a few softer ones. "Anya robot number 742703A activated." she said after a few seconds of silence.

"Is she alright?" Mike asked.

Tammy looked at him and said "I don't know." She turned her gaze to the rebooted robot. "Anya, how do you feel?"

Anya sat up and looked right at Tammy. "I require more stimulation."

