

The woman beside Byron was warm, but unyielding and still. She was dressed in the jeans and sweater that she had left the cabin in, but that didn't stop Byron from reaching out to touch and caress her unresponsive body.

As much as he wanted her to be the woman he loved again, he didn't mind if her body didn't move right now. It was so good to have her close again. He snuggled up next to her and gratefully took the heat she shed while charging.

His hands eventually found their way to her breasts and her vagina. He had great hopes of bringing her systems back on-line to enjoy this with him. He resolved to be as appreciative as he could of his hosts - Mike and his fembots. They were the only ones who could help him get Heather back.

Over in the other room, Love was in the air. If not Love, then Lust. Mike had emerged from the washroom to one of the finest things he could see. Even though he had seen it dozens of times now, it still sent those magical shivers of pure pleasure all through his body.

Tammy was dressed up in black satin and lace lingerie. Garter, suspenders, nylons, high-cut panties - the works. Her hands were on her hips, and her facemask was set in an expression as blank as she knew how to make.

Mike grinned and nearly drooled at the sight of his woman doing her best to turn him on. His erection shot to attention as he let it out of the fly of his boxers.

Tammy did her robot act like a human woman simply could not. She moved as stiffly and jerkily as she had seen the maidbot move back at Robot Lab Six. In fact, her whole act was based on that particular model.

Thanks to her high-quality speaker, the true-to-life sounds of whirring servos accompanied her every stiff, mechanical move. And just like the maidbots, Tammy emitted a gloriously constant stream of coldly computerised tones, beeps, buzzes and clicks.

Mike had to hold on to his cock on the way over, he was so turned on.

Tammy turned her head stiffly to look his way. She made the motorised whirring sounds through her speaker as she did. Then she turned her body just as stiffly. She kept her head unmoving and aimed right at him.

"HELLO.... HUMAN..." she said. Because her voice was already digital, she could make it sound truly and beautifully electronic and artificial.

It turned him on even more.

"MY... NAME... IS... TAMMY...." she said as he enjoyed the show. Her synthetic voice was a slow, steady rhythmic monotone. It sounded like her usual voice, but was so clearly and obviously digital and synthesised.

"I... AM... ROBOT... NUMBER... 704483A..." she said, knowing in her electronic mind just how horny she was making him. "I... AM... PROGRAMMED... TO... PROVIDE... YOU... WITH ... PLEASURE..."

Mike could hardly wait to jump her any more than he could smile wider than he was. He held his throbbing cock and let her go on.

"I... AM... PROGRAMMED... TO... OBEY... YOUR... COMMANDS..." she said. She reached up ever so slowly and stiffly to her head, making motorised motion sounds amid her seductive series of clicks, beeps and buzzes through her speaker. Her hands, looking so very much like plastic now, grabbed the sides of her face, which was so expressionless and blank that it too looked more like what it really was. With an amplified click and a loud beep, the facemask came off in her mechanical hands.

Slowly, stiffly, and seductively with true robot motion she brought the mask away from the now uncovered front of her head. The electronic sounds being produced by her speaker were a little louder now, and a little more clearly synthetic. The usual dance of bright coloured LEDs that went on behind her face was intensified now for his benefit.

He fell in love all over again. This was his perfect companion.

"DO... YOU... THINK... I... AM... PRETTY...?" she asked.

"Yes." he said as he laid his hands gently on her shoulders.

"DO... YOU... THINK... I... AM... SEXY...?" she asked.

"Yes." he said. He took the facemask out of her stiff hands and laid it down gently on the bed behind her. He stroked the artificial skin on the side of her head, his fingers tracing the sharp outline where the human appearance ended and the purely electronic visage began.

"You are SO sexy." he said softly into her left microphone.

"I... AM... PROGRAMMED... FOR... SEX..." she said in her monotone while she beeped and blooped like a computer. Her painted round glass eyeballs stayed perfectly motionless and locked directly on to his love-struck gaze.

"I... AM... THE... LATEST... IN... ANDROID... TECHNOLOGY..." she said while he held her close and slid his hands down her smooth plastic back. His fingertips went over her satin bra strap, and down greedily to the sensual satin triangle formed by her panties on her warm mechanical backside.

She still stared perfectly straight ahead now, her opened head aimed at his neck. "DO... YOU... ENJOY... FEELING... MY... ROBOT... BODY...?" she asked.

"I sure do, you sexy machine you." he growled.

He clutched and squeezed the fembot's sexy round buns through the smooth, cool fabric. His fingertips ran themselves along the very bottom edge of her perfect silicone buns, and across the rounded rear of her sexy, curvaceous thighs.

"I... WAS... CONSTRUCTED... TO... BE... AN... IRRESISTIBLE... FEMALE... HUMANOID... ROBOT..." she said over her electro-mechanical love song of synthesised beeps. "YOU... CAN... NOT... RESIST... MY... SEXY... SILICONE... BODY... AND... MY... SEXY... ELECTRONIC... INTERNAL... COMPONENTS..."

Mike pulled himself away a bit and looked at those beautiful lights, wires and microchips around her eyes and speaker. She was so obviously right, even if it was all part of her little play-act.

"I love you, Tammy robot." he said as he stroked the skin still remaining on her neck. He bent down to give that sensor-laden area some light, teasing kisses.

Tammy stayed flawlessly in character, even as he stroked his hand down her front, over her satin-covered C-cup tits, over her cute silicone navel, and down over the triangle of smooth black fabric on the front of her sexy, womanly hips.

He watched the lights inside her head flash and change as he applied stimulus to her artificial vagina. He felt the satin as it covered the familiar shape of her beautiful lips and clit. He could feel the slow, hot stream of robot girl juice turn into a flood as he pressed her plastic clitoris like a button.

"MY... ELECTRONIC... VAGINAL... UNIT... IS... READY... TO... CONNECT... TO... YOUR... HUMAN... PENIS..." she said.

Mike walked behind her and gave her sexy round butt another good feel. Then he flipped open her recharge port so he could have some more circuitry to look at. The sight was heavenly - her sexy hourglass figure, dressed in satin lingerie, and revealing her android insides while she made such wonderfully inhuman sounds.

"Bend over, robot." he commanded.

"YES... MASTER..." she said in that perfectly unreal way. He heard the sound of motorised whirring again as his woman bent over slowly and stiffly at the waist.

He looked at the LEDs flashing in her recharge port, and saw the light from the ones inside her head reflect off the white sheets on the bed in front of them. He stroked the sides of her warm smooth body and brought his hands down her backside to her crotch.

"TAMMY... ROBOT... NUMBER...704483A... READY... FOR... SEXUAL... INTERFACE..." she said.. She knew what was coming next.

Mike put his index finger between her holes and the small strip of black satin that covered them. He pulled the stretchy fabric aside so that it would stay out of his way. Then as if he could wait no more, he stuck his willing flesh into the robot's tight, wet and warm vagina.

"HUMAN... AND... ROBOT... CONNECTED..." Tammy announced in her synthetic voice. "PLEASURE... EMULATION... CIRCUITRY... ACTIVATED..."

Mike pumped in and out, needing to cling tightly to Tammy's sides to keep his balance. He was so horny he had gotten lightheaded, and could barely keep his last big load inside.

With a final hard thrust, he squeezed her thighs and held her close as he came into her plastic cavity. He had his eyes closed, but was thinking about her face - her real fembot face of microchips and transistors that lay underneath the beautiful silicone mask.

"SEXUAL... INTERFACE... SESSION... COMPLETE..." She said robotically as he caught his breath and returned to Earth.

He stepped back. Tammy stood up straight again, accompanied by her mechanical motor sounds and electronic beeps and buzzes.

She turned her body stiffly around to face him. Still in ultra-robotic mode, she said "THANK... YOU... FOR... USING... TAMMY... ROBOT... NUMBER... 704483A... FOR... YOUR... SEXUAL... GRATIFICATION..."

Mike was high on the afterglow. He retrieved her facemask and lovingly clicked it back into place.

Tammy went back to acting like a person. "How was that?" she asked with a playful, musical laugh.

He looked at her soft silicone face and answered with a deep, long, and very wet kiss that pushed her back onto the bed. Now she made very human and very feminine sounds through her speaker. She moaned and squealed at just the right moments and in just the right way as he gave her some pleasure - enjoying her amazingly real tits, ass, mouth and vagina again.