

Tammy finished kissing Heather and stood back to behold the pretty android. The look on her face told Tammy that she wanted more, but Heather was a bit confused by all this touching.

"Is this right?" Heather asked quietly while Anya started nibbling her ear.

Tammy smiled at Heather. "Of course it is." she said as she reached out to stroke her cheek. "This is what we were all made for."

Heather reached up and stroked Tammy's arm with her fingertips. She closed her eyes and said "This feels so good...."

"We can stimulate your sensors in ways you never would have computed were possible." Anya said coldly as she felt her way up and down the curves of Heather's waist.

Heather slowly opened her eyes again as she began to simulate heavier breathing. She saw Tammy still smiling, and now moving her hands down to fondle her beautifully shaped breasts.

Tammy still maintained eye contact with Byron's woman and said "You're so pretty."

They started kissing again while Anya began to rub her finger around Heather's anus. The brown-haired robot girl let out a surprised squeal in the middle of her kiss, then spread her legs to give Anya more room to work.

Tammy had already transferred her plans to rebuild Heather's fluid secretion capabilities, and Heather couldn't wait to have them back again.

Just as she was up to the point where she would have begun to cum, Heather felt and watched Tammy take a step back.

She looked at Tammy, and wanted to speak but was too distracted by what Anya was doing to her from behind.

Heather licked her lips and bent over for Anya, who got into a better position and started to stimulate Heather's vagina as well.

Tammy stepped over a pile of her clothes on the floor and went over to one of her bags. She felt around inside for a while until she found what she wanted. She pulled out a lovely lace and mesh lingerie outfit. The style was a lot like what she had worn for Mike the night before, but there was some luscious red along with the always classy black fabric.

"We're gonna dress you up in some of my lingerie." Tammy said. She knew they would more or less fit on the other android's synthetic body.

Heather looked at what Tammy held as she walked close to her again. She arched her neck up and let out a moan of pure pleasure as Anya found some of her more sensitive areas with her accurate mechanical fingers.

Tammy threw the lacey things on the bed and picked out the red and black panties. She turned to Heather and held them up in front of her, then knelt down and got ready to slip them over her legs.

Heather knew just what to do, and foot by foot stepped into the panties. Tammy pulled them up over Heather's smooth, warm, curvaceous legs, and over her sexy feminine hips and buns.

Anya pulled her hand away from Heather's crotch, prompting Heather to turn around and embrace Anya in a fevered kiss.

It seemed she knew how to let these two ladies turn her on after all.

Tammy got the black mesh stockings on to Heather's legs next, taking time to stroke this other woman's sexy curves as she did.

Next came the red and black garter belt and suspenders. Tammy adjusted and fastened while Heather and Anya French kissed - dry plastic mouth to dry plastic mouth.

Tammy gave heather's sexy buns a little spank before slipping the straps of the matching bra over her arms and around her shoulders. Anya pulled back as Tammy spun the now fully aroused robot around so she could fasten the bra from the front.

Heather breathed heavy and could hardly wait for Tammy to finish before grabbing her and starting up another deep kiss.

Tammy giggled as Heather moaned and Anya stood there watching. Tammy leaned back, licked Heather's bottom lip and said "Anya, you get dressed in your white set."

"Yes Tammy." Anya said coldly. She turned and efficiently got herself clad in seductive white lace.

Heather leaned in and raised her leg as she kissed Mike's girlfriend. She rubbed the inside of her thigh against Tammy's as their tongues slipped around in the sweet flow of Tammy's saliva.

Tammy began to perspire a bit. Heather would have too, if she had been capable. When Anya was finished dressing up, looking sexier than humanly possible, she went back over to take over from Tammy.

Anya was wearing white heels now, and brought red and black ones from Tammy's outfit for Heather to wear.

Tammy stood back and watched the other robots interact for a while. Once they were both all dressed up and back into another passionate looking kiss, Tammy just stood there and recorded video for a while, relishing the thought of having those images to enjoy at her leisure.

Then she quickly got over to her bag again and got out her purple satin bra and panties and her black patent leather thigh-high boots. Once she got into those, she put her studded black leather choker around her neck to top off the ensemble.

She rushed back over to join her electronic friends. "Look at us." she said. "I'll bet we're the sexiest women around for miles."

Heather turned away from Anya and looked at Tammy.

"How do I look?" Tammy asked.

"I don't know how to answer that." Heather said truthfully.

Tammy cupped her hands around Heather's face. "You're so beautiful." she said sweetly.

Heather smiled as Tammy detached and removed the face from her head. Heather's LEDs flashed and shone out like urgent signals.

Tammy smiled and asked "Does Byron like to see your circuitry?"

Anya stroked her hands all over Heather's rear end as she formulated an answer.

"I don't think so." Heather said.

"Well, I love to look at it." Tammy said. "It's beautiful."

Anya kept playing with Heather while Tammy put the facemask down on the bed. "Anya, give me your facemask too." Tammy said.

"Yes Tammy." Anya said robotically as she removed the apparatus and handed it to the busty fembot.

Tammy put that mask next to Heather's, then removed her own facemask as well. When she turned back to look at Heather and Anya she said "Now we really are the sexiest women around for miles!"