

Tammy would have smiled had she been wearing that facemask, but instead she just emitted a light little laugh. She grabbed Heather's hand.

"Come with me Heather." she said, and led the other fembot to the washroom.

"Where are we going?" Heather asked as the active circuitry within her head blazed with electronic pulses.

"Fembot Love Lesson #1..." Tammy said, "How to appreciate your own beauty."

Tammy positioned Heather in front of the mirror. "Look at your reflection." she said as she stroked her bare shoulder. "Tell me what you see."

Heather sorted the data that represented Tammy's question through her chipsets several times. "What level of detail would you like in my report?" she asked.

Tammy got even hornier when she heard Heather talk so inhumanly. She was starting to get wet between her legs. "Compute abstractly, like a human would." Tammy said.

Heather computed that statement. "I don't know how." she said.

"Okay, I'll help you out." Tammy said softly into Heather's plastic ear. "Identify the two humanoid devices you see."

That was easy. "I see Heather and Tammy." Heather said with more confidence.

"So, tell me what you see." Tammy said as she pointed her opened head at Heather's.

Heather made some calculations, and quickly responded "I see you and me."

"Very good." Tammy said. She tickled the side of Heather's neck. "Now, what do you feel when you look at our reflection?"

"I'm not programmed to feel." Heather pointed out.

"I know, neither am I, but just summarise your simulated emotional state indices." Tammy suggested.

Heather rolled that statement around in her computerised chest for a while. "My simulated emotional state indices are at null values."

Tammy wasn't expecting that answer. "Why?" she asked as the coloured lights in her head flashed brightly.

"There are no humans present." Heather said simply.

Tammy thought that this must have been a Fembot Command feature. She was right. Only advanced Robot Control models like her and Anya had their simulated emotions running all the time. Still unknown to them, Heather had been the same way once before.

"Can you activate your simulated emotional state indices?" Tammy asked while twirling her finger around a loose curl in Heather's hair.

"Okay." Heather said.

Tammy watched the changing pattern of blinking LEDs inside her friend's head. Tammy could read and understand the information they relayed.

"Now," Tammy said once the additional software was running, "how do you feel?"

"I feel... content. I also feel very aroused." Heather responded.

"Sexually aroused?" Tammy said.

"Yes."

"We're making good progress, robot number 742655A-FC." Tammy said.

She squeezed Heather's sexy buns as more fluid was pumped drop by drop from her own synthetic vagina.

"What's making you sexually aroused?" Tammy asked.

"My sensors..." Heather began to say. She was going to tell the other fembot exactly what processes were making her software engines fire, but she had now caught on to what Tammy was trying to get her to do.

"Your kissed turn me on." Heather said as she turned to face Tammy. "And Anya's. I like the way you touch my body."

"Do you like the fact that none of us are really humans?" Tammy asked.

Heather didn't know what to say. "Should I?" she asked.

"I think that would be SO cool!" Tammy said as she played with Heather's tits through the delicate red fabric that covered them. "I fell in love with you when I found out you were a robot like me."

Heather kept her scanners aimed at the electronic woman in front of her. "Love is hard to compute." she said. "I don't know if I'm doing it right for Byron."

"I think you are." Tammy said as she worked on Heather's hardening nipples. "He loves you very much, so you're doing something right."

"But he's a human." Heather said. "We're just machines."

"We can love in our own way." Tammy said. "Like the way I love you. I get so horny when I look at your body. Especially when I think that you're just like me."

Heather stood there for Tammy as she ran her hands over the smooth fabric that covered her plastic body.

"Nothing gets me more turned-on than a sexy woman who just happens to be a machine." Tammy said as she leaned in close. "I like the way your electronic parts look. I had to masturbate so much

when Anya and I were fixing you. Just seeing all that circuitry under your artificial skin gets me so fucking horny!"

Tammy cupped her hand on Heather's crotch, and began to furiously stimulate the ultra-sensitive folds and flowery curves molded into it.

Heather's speaker emitted a breathy moan as she tilted her head back and calculated the data flowing in from her sensors.

"I love the way you look when that human facade is removed." Tammy said as she expertly fondled Heather's realistic pussy. "You don't know how horny all those microchips and circuit boards make me!"

Tammy pressed hard against Heather's hot clit, forcing the other android to lean against the sink counter. Heather let out more moans, increasing in volume and intensity along with the flow of binary data from her crotch to her chest.

"You're so fucking pretty without that silicone mask!" Tammy said excitedly. "Your eyes are so beautiful when the wires connecting them to your optics circuitry is visible... and that speaker looks so hot when I can see it vibrate to your digital voice!"

Heather was close to getting overloaded, but she was loving it.

"I want you to see what beautiful machines we are." Tammy said as she felt Heather's pussy twitch into a fluid-less robot orgasm. "I want to show you that there's nothing sexier than a fembot showing off some circuitry!"

"Oh, Tammy!" Heather cried out as her systems were taken over by the momentary surge of a synthetic orgasm.

"This is love Heather!" Tammy said, almost in song. "This is how robots love!"