

Tammy held her hand against Heather's warm crotch as her electromechanical orgasm swelled and subsided. Tammy wished so much that Heather could get wet now. She couldn't wait to sample her Fembot Command style vaginal juices once the men had brought back the parts for the planned cannister backpack.

Tammy moved her opened head close to Heather's. "That concludes Fembot Love Lesson #1, robot number 742655A-FC." she said while tracing sideways figure-eights on Heather's chest with her fingertip. "Are you ready for Lesson #2?"

"Yes." Heather said through the digitised sounds of her heavy breathing.

Tammy flipped open Heather's chest panel and stepped behind her back. "Go back to the main room Heather." she said. "I wanna watch your buns wiggle in those sexy panties."

"Is that because you like the way my butt looks?" Heather asked as she started walking. "Byron says I have a sexy butt."

"You're learning fast, girl." Tammy said with a laugh as she followed and recorded high definition video of the padded silicone part. "Byron's right. It's good to see that Fembot Command makes their women as sexy as Robot Control does."

"You're making me horny again." Heather said as she turned the corner and walked back between the two beds.

"Now, we can't leave Anya out of this." Tammy said. "All robots need love... at least that's what I compute."

Heather stood there in Tammy's lingerie, facemask off and chest panel open, looking back and forth at Anya and Tammy. "Ummm... okay." she said.

Tammy pulled a connection cable out of her purse and uncoiled it as she walked over to the other androids.

"Fembot Love Lesson #2 - Love is basically the right sequence of ones and zeroes."

Heather turned her robot head to look at Tammy as she opened Anya's chest panel and plugged one end of the cable into her. Then she looked down at her already open chest as Tammy connected her to the other end.

Their respective computer parts worked the way they were designed, and instantly recognised each other as components of the lingerie-clad humanoid form within their optical sensor's field of view.

Tammy stood back and watched. "Anya, bring our pretty new friend to one of those power-draining fembot orgasms."

Anya turned her head stiffly and said "Yes Tammy." Then with her body rigid and straight, her arms to her sides and her LEDs flashing with constant brightness, Anya sent pulse after pulse of measured electricity through the wire into Heather's chest, manipulating her electronic sexual systems from the inside out.

The sudden slam of synthetic pleasure was as strong as anything Heather had ever 'felt', and she stumbled a step back in shock.

"OHHH!" she gasped. Her head swung back as her exposed circuitry faced the ceiling.  
"OHHHHHHH!!!!!" she said loudly with digital delight as Anya flooded all of her sensors all at once with the maximum allowed values.

Anya didn't move at all as she expertly manipulated Heather's entire pleasure response system. Although she appeared so unaffected, the tall olive-skinned machine enjoyed this kind of interaction immensely. She liked nothing better than to bring Tammy to orgasm this way, and watch that human-simulating device appear to lose control over the direct stimulation of her pleasure components.

"OHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!" Heather screamed as another software orgasm made its presence known to her electronic insides. The pleasurable pulses of pure electricity seemed to pervade her entire system like none had before. The beautifully coloured LEDs in her head and in her chest were blinking faster than they ever had, displaying the effects of the sheer power of Anya's well-computed binary data.

Heather trembled, her thighs quivering as her gyroscopic balance system froze up for a moment. She teetered back a short distance and fell into Tammy's arms.

Tammy held her down against her ample bosom, and stood glass eyeball to glass eyeball with the overwhelmed Heather unit.

Heather pumped out the most frantic sounds of heavy breathing she could generate as Anya still stayed completely motionless, attenuating her binary signals until they faded out to nothing.

Tammy's speaker and Heather's were only inches apart as they optically scanned each other.  
"That... was... AMAZING!" Heather exclaimed.

Tammy sat the still shaking fembot down on the bed. "That concludes Fembot Love Lesson #2." she said. "Write this to your memory files: no one can love you like another fembot can."