

For many long minutes, there was only the sound of the ceaselessly working consoles and the four always noisy maidbots in the fembot filled lab. Maria's eyes did not once blink as she pointed them at the array of LEDs flashing inside Tammy's chest. From what the technician could read in those fast changing patterns, there was an exchange of vast amounts of data from one humanoid to the other.

Laurie kept watching the monitor even though no data was flowing into any of the Main Computer's terminals. And of course the maidbots still each held a limb to prevent Tammy from doing any more damage.

Tammy's eyes were unblinking too. Her full pink lips were open slightly, with not a simulated breath or word coming from them at all. She just looked at Tammy as they talked to each other the only way they knew they wouldn't be overheard.

Anya's lights blinked on and off in a manner similar to Tammy's. Maria watched those patterns change too. Her visual system was much superior to human sight in that respect, but she still couldn't see what was really going on.

The Main Computer waited. It was out of ideas itself, so it let Anya finish whatever it was she was doing to Tammy.

That took three hours to finish - three long hours of no motion coming from any of the mechanical women in the lab, only the constant beeping and clicking of the consoles and the plastic maids. At the end of it, Anya unplugged her end of the cord, then Tammy's.

Maria watched the Tammy unit carefully as she took the coiled up cord from Anya. She kept right on watching, twisting her head around more than 180° to keep her high resolution cameras trained at the black-haired fembot as she tried to sit up.

Tammy's facemask changed from default to ticked-off. "Would you mind releasing me please?" she said to the robomaids.

Maria finished putting the cord away and walked over to the machine being pinned down to the table. Her head got into a more natural looking alignment with the rest of her body as she came near.

Tammy looked up at her. "Look, Maria, I'm sorry about kicking Laurie and spitting at you and all that stuff."

Maria said nothing. She stared blankly at Tammy for a moment then looked over to Anya. "Please produce love with the Tammy unit."

Anya returned Maria's cold machine stare and said "The Tammy unit must be allowed to move her body freely for the demonstration of love production."

Tammy looked up and over at her friend, then back to the heartless technician. The Main Computer did its calculating for a couple of minutes.

Then the maids released their grip and stepped away from the table. Tammy sat up and made the very human movements of stroking her limbs where they had been held. If any of the devices in the lab could have read the emotion on her face they would have seen her hurt.

Tammy sighed and got up off the table. She moved slow to make sure she didn't startle the other androids into acting against her again. She held her wrists and gently stroked the synthetic skin that still bore the marks of the robomaids' hands.

She looked at Maria and said "So, Main Computer, you want to know what love is?"

Maria didn't move or speak.

"Well, for starters, love would be the opposite of the way you've treated me." she said.

Maria just stared.

Anya waited off to the side while Tammy took a deep artificial breath and straightened out her purple satin bra. "So you wanna watch me and Anya have sex?"

"You will demonstrate the production of love." Maria said.

"Well..." Tammy said, trying to keep her cool, "look, you can't just do it on demand. I'm not exactly in a horny mood after all of this."

Tammy crossed her arms and swung her womanly hips to one side. She waited there for a response, still looking very sexy with her chest panel open and dressed in those thigh-high black leather boots, the shiney purple bra and the black studded leather choker.

The naked technician watched and waited too.

Anya came up to Tammy from behind. "Tammy unit, we must demonstrate love production for the Main Computer. I will attempt to assist you with your state of arousal."

Anya took off her face and handed it to Maria. "Can you please hold my facemask?" she asked. "I calculate that the Tammy unit's sexual subroutines will activate sooner if she can see the electronic and mechanical components in my head."

The Main Computer told Maria to take the mask. Her hand reached out and took it from Anya while her eyes detected a smile come on to Tammy's facemask.

Tammy's smile grew into a little laugh. "She knows just how to push my buttons." she joked to Maria. The humour didn't quite make it to the Main Computers memory files.

Anya pointed her opened head to Maria and said "Please observe the methods I will employ to bring the Tammy unit into a state of sexual arousal." she said.

She turned her head slowly back to aim all those flashing lights and all that hot circuitry at Mike's girlfriend. "Tammy unit," she said, "I am Anya robot number 742703A. I am programmed for sex."

Tammy bared her teeth in a grin. The emotionless Maria unit kept watching.

"I know all that, silly." Tammy said.

"Is my appearance sexually arousing to you?" Anya asked.

Tammy stepped close as she looked up and down Anya's body. She optically scanned her shapely legs, her perfect hips and waist, her gorgeous breasts and the panel still open above them. She looked into her friend's electronic head and began to get wet at the sight of those painted spheres of glass and the round black speaker.

Anya turned her head to look at Maria. "Can your chemical sensors detect the non-standard formulation of vaginal fluid being secreted by the Tammy unit?" she asked.

Maria stood and let her sophisticated artificial nose intake the air. Her chips processed the composition of the ambient gas and sent their results to her CPU, and to the Main Computer. "Yes." the technician said.

All that inhuman sounding talk got Tammy even hotter. She embraced Anya and started to kiss her neck.

Anya turned her head back and said "Overt displays of electronic circuitry and uniquely robotic behaviour are very effective in generating sexual arousal for the Tammy unit. Sexual arousal is necessary to produce sexual love."

Tammy moaned and stroked her mechanical hands all over Anya's awesome body. She made every effort to act, move and sound as human as possible. She knew exactly what was on the line with this demonstration.

"Anya..." she sighed emotively as she unhooked the faceless fembot's bra and dropped it to the floor.

The Main Computer watched through Maria's eyes as Tammy used the mouth and tongue it had given her to kiss, suck and lick Anya's perfect plastic breasts.

Anya again aimed her head at the technician standing to the side. "As you can see," she said, "the Tammy unit's level of arousal is increasing. This is due to the appearance and shape of my body. The Tammy unit is bisexual, and enjoys the appearance and shape of female humanoid bodies as well as the appearance and shape of male humanoid bodies."

Tammy laughed and kept on playing with her partner's tits.

"In addition to this," Anya said, "the Tammy unit is attracted in a sexual manner to the appearance of electronic circuitry within female humanoid forms. She has learned this strong sexual appreciation of female humanoid robots from the human unit Mike."

Tammy's hand began to rub her moist crotch while Maria kept watching and the Main Computer kept computing. Tammy's moans and breaths got louder and faster as she stimulated her synthetic vagina.

Anya explained more to Maria. "The Tammy unit is now masturbating. This process is genuine and not simulated. It will allow the Tammy unit to give her sexual sensory system the maximum allowed levels of stimulation all at once."

"Ohhhhhh!" Tammy moaned loud as she stepped back and spread her legs wide. She worked her wet crotch with both hands as she stared with lust at Anya's opened head.

"You're so..... unghhhh..... beautiful!" she said as sweat started to roll down her silicone forehead. "Anya!" she yelled with delight. "Oh, you hot fembot fuck toy!"

"If you take another chemical sensor reading you will notice that the Tammy unit is ejaculating vigourously now." Anya said. "Infrared sensor data will also show that the distribution of heat caused by her simulated orgasm is much more realistic than what can be provided by Robot Control's programming."

"OHHHHHHHHH!!!" Tammy said as she climaxed. She held in a deep breath while her thighs twitched, then let it out slow as she started to settle down again.

"The Tammy unit's entire orgasm sequence was based on her own self-programming. This activity was learned by the Tammy unit. It supersedes and overrides her standard Robot Control Programming."

Tammy giggled as she enjoyed the cold and sexy way Anya explained it. She turned around and looked at Maria as she licked her juice off her fingers.

"Who's next?" she asked with a delighted smile on her sweaty face.