

Rental Robot

PART FOUR

By [SilverStateNerd](#), Monday, March 16, 2020
Rev. 1.0

Kate's owner spoke to her saying, "Please excuse the mess, I actually wasn't expecting company today otherwise I would have picked up around this place."

Kate's monotone voice said, "It's very nice, Master,"

Kate was amused as she remembered her own past as her new master said to her, "I bet they force you to say that to all the clients."

Kate, or as the outside world now knew her, Pleasure Unit 10379, watched as the man who paid for her services, grabbed some spare clothing scattered on his couch and quickly tossed it through the doorway into another room, his living room wasn't actually all that messy, it was really quite clean. It simple seemed that things were scattered about in a couple of places.

The man seemed a little embarrassed by the look of the place, though. Of course, with a PleasureBot there really wasn't any reason to be embarrassed. If anyone should be embarrassed, it was Kate, who was standing there in the middle of the room in a one-piece swimsuit and heels. If she had been able to move, she would have fled the situation. But it wasn't up to her, her implant was directing all of her actions now, and her PleasureBot programming forced her to remain still.

The man collected some magazines into a single pile, and moved some boxes away from the couch. Once satisfied, he turned his attention back to Pleasure Unit 10379. He approached her, his gaze soaking up her entire presence, as he closed the distance between them.

Kate groaned inside her mind as she heard herself say, "How would you like to use me, Master?" She could only imagine what was going to come out of the guy's mouth, or worse, what she might be putting into her own.

The man replied, "Oh, I'm not entirely sure yet. You see, I kind of rented you on a whim. I mean, I guess when I went to the mall the idea that I might rent a PleasureBot was in the back of my mind, but I was not explicitly planning to do so. But when I saw you, I knew I had to try you out. You are so unique. I'd never seen you there before; I've never seen any PleasureBot like you before."

The man raised his hand and ran it along Kate's exposed right arm. Under normal circumstances, she would have found it creepy and removed it. But with her body no longer under her own control, she could only stand there, watch, and feel it happening.

Her master exclaimed, "This really is amazing! It must be SynthFlesh; it feels just like real skin. I know they use this for a PleasureBot's openings, but I've never seen it used to coat an entire body. This stuff is really expensive, even to use on a little revenue-generating machine such as you. I've heard that for the wealthy there are bots like you who are covered with SynthFlesh but the cost to purchase one would be far outside of my income bracket."

His hand shifted over to one of Kate's breast and was now squeezing it. Trapped inside her own body Kate raged, and wished she could punch the guy.

"So, when I saw a PleasureBot like you, available for the normal price, I couldn't pass up the opportunity! Your body is as soft as any woman I've ever been with." His hand squeezed her breast even tighter, and he said, "And they even made it so that you are as warm as an actual person."

Kate thought sadly, 'I am an actual person!'

The man thought out loud, "I wonder why you were there, and were available at such a bargain price." The man stopped, looked at Kate's prosthetic arm, and said, "And why is one of your arms not covered in SynthFlesh?"

Kate suddenly felt a dim ray of hope; maybe this line of questioning might lead the man to begin to wonder if the unit standing before him was perhaps a real live woman, and not just a robotic sex toy. He started to furrow his brow, obviously thinking that something didn't quite line up with things, as Kate watched hopefully.

But then the man looked like he had an epiphany and said, "Ah, I bet you were damaged somehow. Lost an arm, perhaps more, and then you were traded in and no one wealthy enough to buy a PleasureBot covered in SynthFlesh would be interested in buying a used one. So they just slapped on one of these standard arms and put you into general service."

Kate mentally sighed, she wasn't surprised that he didn't conclude she was a real woman, but she was disappointed nonetheless.

Then her master commanded, "PleasureBot, I want you to take off your clothes."

Kate heard herself reply, "Yes Master!"

Kate could do nothing as her body, under the direction of her implant, seductively wiggled its way out of her swimsuit, and before long, it was in a pile on the floor. Then she slipped out of her high-heeled shoes, one after the other. She was now standing naked in front of this stranger.

"Mmmmmm," he voiced his approval of what he saw. He then approached her and grabbed both her breasts with his hands. Kate groaned internally, the situation was bad enough, but the guy was quite hamfisted, as many men were when it came to women's breasts. There was so much about their bodies to admire, but men always, predictably, went straight for the breasts.

He was soon grabbing her butt and said, "So life like." After he had his fun, he led her over to the coach. Each step forward felt like a harbinger of what was soon to come. Kate was about to be used the same way any other PleasureBot would be.

Very quickly, Kate found herself on his coach, being ushered through a series of positions. The man was in his late 30s but seemed to have the stamina of a teenager and kept her busy for hours. Finally, at some point, after having entered Kate in different points, and in different positions, he collapsed in a sweaty mess.

His breathing was heavy, but he eventually got out, "Oh...man...that...was...great! You are...practically...as good as the actual thing." With eyes, that used to be under her own control, Kate stared at the man. The experience was physically pleasurable to Kate, but having to feel her body being used, while having no control over it, was a hollow, degrading, experience.

Kate's implant betrayed her every time it asked the question, but there it was again, "How would you like to use me, Master?" If she could have, Kate would have sighed, a sigh of relief, when he told her, "I'm done bot. You can leave now."

Kate replied, "I understand Master, thank you for choosing HardBodies for your entertainment needs." Then Kate's implant made a beeping sound and she heard herself say, "Session ended." Kate then listed out the exact time the client would be billed for and Kate's implant sent the information to the main computer. Her body then stood up and dressed itself again. Then Kate was helpless to stop herself as she walked out the door, her body returning itself to her showplace in the store in the mall.

As she approached the store, Kate felt a mixture of dread, and relief. Relief, in that she was no longer servicing the man who had paid for her services, and dread, in the knowledge that another such experience was inevitable. As she approached the store, she noticed some of the PleasureBots were gone, having been rented as well. Among the missing units was the one she had rented initially, the one that got her into this situation in the first place.

When Kate entered the store she was expecting to take her place in the lineup, but instead the doors opened to the back room and she proceeded through them. As she walked she thought, 'I guess SlutBots must get a cleaning after each client!' But then, Kate remembered the PleasureBot she had rented, it hadn't received an immediate cleaning. Kate wondered, "Why was that?"

A few seconds later, Kate realized that any PleasureBot that had any fluids enter any of her openings was required to go thru a cleaning cycle. Since Kate's client had made multiple uses of her openings, she was required to be cleaned. Kate could do nothing as her body approached the maintenance station. She stripped out of her one-piece bathing suit and heels then put them into the recycling bin. Now naked, she stepped into the station and it sealed closed behind her.

Kate heard the station announce, "Scanning pleasure unit. Pleasure unit A10379 online! Activation date 7/15/2048. Unit ownership: HardBodies LLC, permit number 29475321. Unit installed in store number 427."

Kate then felt the computer accessing her implant for additional information and heard,

"Client list updated."

"Location file updated."

"Compiling data and forwarding to central control."

"Awaiting orders!"

And then, after a short delay, "Continuing with maintenance cycle."

The maintenance station then proceeded with it's, now all too familiar, work as Kate heard, "Updating files for unit A10379! Scanning unit!" The beam of light swept around Kate's body, checking her out in every aspect.

Then computer announced, "Unit settings match previously saved, implementing maintenance routine."

Kate severely dreaded what awaited her as she heard the station announce, "Beginning cleaning cycle!" Kate's legs spread slightly as the unit slid up between them. Her implant proceeded to empty Kate's bowels as it had before. The cleaning solution washed her insides and by the time it was done, no one would have known that Kate's perfumed lower region had just been repeatedly used for sex. Kate's arms spread out as a soft spray of cleaning fluids washed off the residue of her sweat.

Once she was air-dried, Kate heard, "Cleaning finished, charging and filling NanoPaste reserves." Then the distasteful NanoPaste was once again forced down her throat while her artificial arm was being recharged.

The next announcement annoyed Kate, "Preparing for decoration of PleasureBot." Kate hated being referred to as a PleasureBot; nonetheless, she realized that now she really was one, unless someone figured it out and freed her. Then Kate's face was scanned as it was before then she heard, "Decorating unit." The hood lowered over her head and began reapplying her makeup and touching up her hair. The sealer was reapplied to her face and soon it had the same light shine as the rest of her body, making her looks, ever so slightly, less lifelike. The decoration also helped to make her appearance, more convincing, like a real PleasureBot.

“Clothing unit,” the computer said, as a blue corset was wrapped around her body and tightened. Kate felt the uncomfortable pressure around her waist as the corset squeezed her insides. Something that barely passed as a pair of panties was also put on her, as well as some not quite knee high black boots.

The computer went back to scanning her implant and announced, “Checking for updates! No updates pending. Maintenance cycle complete! Returning PleasureBot to display position.” Kate felt a wave of dread as her body robotically left the back room and assumed its place in the lineup on the main floor in front of the store window.

Kate mentally sighed, but physically, she was completely still.

When it was time for all the bots in the lineup to rotate positions Kate soon found herself displayed in the front row. This meant she was more prominently displayed for the people passing by to see. If only she had some way to signal to the people who walked past, but alas, she remained perfectly still. As far as the people who passed by were concerned, Kate was as much as PleasureBot as any other. Most ignored her, or only gave her a brief glimpse, while others lingered for a closer look.

One man with a bag in his left hand paused in front of the window. He glanced around, clearly to make sure no one was looking, and then stepped closer to the glass, staring at the bots inside. His eyes drifted from one bot to the other, soaking in all of their details. When his eyes set on Kate, she would have shivered, if that had been in her power to do so. The man's eyes were hungry with lust as they stared at her body, and the mind that controlled them was obviously thinking all sorts of dirty things.

Kate thought with both alarm and disgust, "Oh God, is he going to rent me?" Based on what she had seen of the man so far she was confident he would not be clever enough to discover she was actually a person.

At 19:57.4948 what Kate presumed was the man's wife appeared, then began yelling at him. Looking like he had just been caught committing the biggest crime in the world, he walked away sullenly with her as they exited the mall. While Kate's predicament was still distressing, she did receive a momentary bit of amusement from what she had just observed.

More time passed, and the bots again rotated positions. One of the other bots returned and went into the back to be cleaned and refurbished. Kate continued to stare ahead, out the window, and into the mall, her implant kept her perfectly still. A few people came in to examine the merchandise on display. Unsurprisingly when they came to Kate, she felt their hands grab her breasts and her buttocks. She realized she was now simply a HookerBot, property, on display for any passerby to examine. This was beyond humiliating and yet she felt herself being turned on by her situation.

At 21:23:1183 a man entered who was perhaps in his 40s. His hair was starting to recede and he had a pair of black rimmed glasses on. He walked around the 'women', almost in a shy manner. He would look up briefly at their faces and then, just as quickly, look away. If it wasn't for the fact that he was about to rent a HookerBot, Kate would have almost felt sympathetic for him. She guessed the man didn't get much attention from women. He didn't touch any of the bots and when he got to Kate, he briefly looked at her before returning his gaze to the floor, and then sighed.

At 21:29.2938, the man pulled out a credit card and held it out in front of Kate's face.

Kate's software immediately read the card data and passed it to the main computer for processing. 0.2321 seconds later the computer responded with an approval and Kate's voice uttered the monotone words, "Transaction Approved!"

Then Kate again heard the dreaded words, "How may I serve you today, Master?"

The man meekly replied, "Come with me please." Kate's body robotically followed her new master through the mall and out to his car. Before long, after a short car trip, they were inside his apartment. Unlike the previous client, he wasted no time in talking but instead led her to the bedroom saying, "Take off your clothes."

Kate replied, "Yes Master."

The man may have seemed shy and timid when he was at the store, but in the privacy of his own bedroom, he indulged himself in his every carnal desire. He had Kate assume a number of different positions and perform every conceivable act, and when he was done, he unceremoniously sent her away. For Kate, it couldn't have been soon enough.

She soon was back at the store, and once again went through another maintenance cycle before returning to the showroom of the store to, yet again, be put on display.

Kate now realized that this was like a nightmare, except that eventually one wakes up from of a nightmare and there was no waking up out of this. Kate could only stand there, helplessly, with her body on display for those passing by to observe. The idea of being forced to stand there, in some sexy underwear, in public, while countless strangers stole glances, or outright stared, would have been terrifying for her. But there she was, immobile, and unable to do anything about it.

Once every half hour, she joined the other Pleasure bots in rotating to a different spot in the lineup. Sometimes a person came in to examine the merchandise and then there was more groping of her breasts, or butt, as a result. Sometimes Kate's mind would try to think of any possible way to get out of her predicament. Since nothing ever presented itself, these thoughts would just stray into thinking about whatever was immediately happening to her.

As bad as it was when people were leering at her form, at least it was a break from the long stretches in which she was stuck staring at the same unchanging scenery. Kate could only hope that it was impossible for her to be trapped like this forever. Yes, most people seemed to be duped into believing she was a SlutBot, she supposed she shouldn't be surprised by that. Before the incident with her own rented entertainment, Kate had to deny being a PleasureBot too many times, to too many people. This was due to people who mistook her artificial arm to mean that she was a PleasureBot, ironic now that she really was. But several people had already noticed that her skin was different from the other bots. Kate hoped that someone would eventually take that thought a bit further.

Days passed, one after another, after another, that turned into weeks, who knows, maybe months. Even though her chronometer made her painfully aware of time's passage, Kate chose to ignore it after a while. There were long periods of boredom, unending, tedious boredom, as Kate could only helplessly look through the display window at the world outside of the store as it passed her by.

The long stretches were punctuated by when someone would enter and occasionally rent her. She then left the store in order to service someone who, for the right price temporarily became her master. It was a bitter reality; Kate knew she was essentially property, HardBodies, LLC owned her, as much as they owned any desk or computer. To them she was simply Pleasure Unit 10379, surely a profitable asset as so many people rented her to indulge themselves.

And how they indulged themselves! Kate experienced such variety in her new life as a living sex toy. True, many men just wanted her so they could make use of all of her holes, a lot of thrusting into her groin, ass, and mouth. But Kate was surprised to find that there were a lot of other activities. Kate had her share of submissive clients who yearned to be dominated. She participated in the threesomes of two couples. She role-played as a man's wife (Kate wondered why he didn't just spend the time with his actual wife.) And there were even a couple of clients who, apparently, just wanted someone to talk with, although since her programming limited her responses they really were just talking to her.

So went 58 days of Kate's life, until something new happened. That day, when the mall opened, all the stores in the mall unlocked except the store in which she and her sister PleasureBots were located.

A few minutes' later two human employees of HardBodies entered the store. They wore blue overalls and carried a couple of bags of equipment. One was in his late twenties and had short blond hair. The other seemed much older and sported black wavy hair and a mustache. As soon as Kate saw them her hopes were raised. Surely if anyone was going to recognize her for what she truly was, it would be these two. They spent their entire time with PleasureBots; surely, they would spot something that didn't belong there.

Kate stood there, unmoving, as she heard one of them say, "I swear, he loaded everyone of those broken televisions into his truck and drove away with them."

Reflected in the glass she could see the blond guy shake his head and say, "Hey, if he wants to fill up his place with them, I guess that's his right! OK, do you want to run the diagnostics on the bots this time, or check the machines in the back?"

The mustached man said, "I think I'll check the machines in the back,"

His blond companion shook his head, "You know, with just about anyone else on this job it is a fight to be the one checking out the girls, you on the other hand seem to avoid it whenever possible."

Mustache fired back, "Hey, my wife isn't pleased by my job as it is. I prefer to minimize the reasons for her to be upset with me."

Blond guy replied, "Now there's a smart man! OK, you head back and I'll get to work out here." The blond man took out a tablet and walked up to one of the bots at the far end. Kate mentally screamed for him to come over to where she was, to notice her. For the first time in the two months that she had been stuck here she truly had some hope.

The man gradually went through the entire line of PleasureBots. He would have the bot speak to him and answer questions. He would have her move around and pose in different positions. When he was satisfied with everything, he had seen he would move on to the next unit. Kate had to endure the agony of watching him cycle through every one of the bots in line before arriving at her.

Frustratingly, he was staring down at his tablet when he arrived to stand in front of her.

Kate's mind screamed, 'Look up at me, PLEASE!'

Kate felt the man connect to her implant from his tablet then heard, 'Accessing pleasure unit'

Kate heard her robotic voice say, 'Pleasure unit A10379 online. Activation date 7/15/2048. This unit is property of HardBodies, LLC. Permit number 29475321. Unit installed in store number 427.'

The man said, "OK, So far so good."

The man looked up, paused in place, and then gradually the hand holding the tablet lowered to his side.

Kate screamed in her mind, 'I'm human! Notice me!'

The man stared at her for a long time. His eyes went up and down her body and traced down to her artificial arm.

Kate was thrilled when he called out, "Lou?"

A voice came from behind Kate, "Yeah?"

The blond guy yelled, "Can you come out here?"

When she heard, "Yes," Kate's hopes rose. There had been people who seemed suspicious before. They would see her human like skin, their brows would furrow, and they might even ask themselves a question. But in the end, they all came to the conclusion that she was just another bot. Maybe these two would be different.

The other man joined his companion and together they stared at Kate for a while.

The blond guy said, "This PleasureBot looks kind of strange, don't you think?"

The man with the mustache reached out, grabbed Kate's breasts, gave them several squeezes, and said, "Yeah, other than the one arm she seems really life like." The sensation wasn't pleasant, and under normal circumstances, she would have been absolutely furious with him, as she had been with all the others who had done that. But if this meant him figuring out that she was human, and an end to this nightmare, she would gladly welcome the groping.

The man stood back and said, "They feel a little more realistic than the normal PleasureBots, and warmer too."

The blonde man looked down at this tablet, pushed some more buttons, and said, "Huh?" Kate felt him accessing her interface and then the man said, "She checks out as company stock!" Then the man looked up and said, "What is your designation PleasureBot?"

Kate's body answered in a monotone, "Pleasure unit A10379," while her mind screamed, "KATE!"

The two men looked at each other as one said to the other, "What do you suppose is going on here?" The second guy replied, "Hmmm, There is one possibility that comes to mind."

The first guy said, "What's that."

In her mind, Kate begged for him to come to the conclusion, "She's real!" But was horrified when she heard his answer, "Well, you know how really rich guys are able to buy SlutBots for themselves? From my understanding, they go the full mile and have SynthFlesh fully installed to cover the entire unit; they even pay to have them feel warm like a real woman. This could be one of those units?"

The first looked skeptical and said, "But what would it be doing here? And why is its arm the standard model?"

Kate heard the response and was dumbfounded, "Well, I think maybe both those questions answer each other. Perhaps it was damaged and the owner just returned it for a newer model. These rich guys don't like second hand merchandise so the company couldn't resell it, so they slapped a cheap replacement arm on and sent it here."

Lou replied, "Huh! I guess that could be."

Kate wanted to scream, 'No! It's not!'

As the man checked his tablet, again she could again feel him accessing her implant. He said, "Wow, she's been pretty popular too, look at this client list."

Lou said, "Of course, if you had a chance to drive a Ferrari for the prince of an economy car wouldn't you take it?"

Blondie replied, "Yeah! I guess so."

Kate could only watch in despair as Lou, the man with the mustache, left. Then the other proceeded to put her through her paces and, once satisfied that she was a properly functioning PleasureBot, disconnected his tablet. Soon the two men left the store which then opened for business. As Kate watched their receding forms, she was devastated, "If these two didn't figure out who, and what I am, what hope do I have that others will?"

The days continued to pass, Kate was acutely aware of each of them, courtesy of her chronometer. Each time a client came in to rent her the transaction's precise time was recorded. The tedium of being on display for long stretches of time was torture, even though she knew precisely how much time had elapsed, it still felt like an eternity since she had been thrust into the roll of PleasureBot.

Clients came and went, most of them she never saw again. Kate noticed that there was the occasional repeat customer; she was apparently a pretty popular model with some customers. Of course, all of her customers used Kate as though she were just an object. After all, she wasn't really a person, just a pleasure delivery unit, to be discarded once they were finished having their fun.

Life continued on like this, until one day a couple of human employees from the company arrived, these two were different individuals than the previous two. One of them walked along the rows of PleasureBots until he stopped in front of Kate and said, "Pleasure unit A10379, this is the one." Kate wondered if someone had figured it out and they were about to free her, then heard the man say, "OK, bring her to the van so we can load her up with the other units." Kate's heart sank as she heard the man say, "Gee, I guess I know why they had us pick this one up, she is almost finished." Kate thought, 'What does that mean?'

The workman used a handheld device to program Kate to follow them. A van was waiting outside, and as they approached it, the backdoor opened up and Kate robotically walked inside. Once she was inside the van, there were a number of slots, with various other PleasureBots in them. Kate walked up to an empty slot, rotated in place, and then backed up until restraints automatically secured her. She heard the door close, and soon the van was moving, but not long after, the van came to a halt.

The door of the van opened as her restraints retracted. Kate and the other PleasureBots stepped forward and began exiting the van onto a loading platform outside of a factory. The two workers silently watched as a door in the factory wall opened and the PleasureBots filed into it. As Kate entered the factory, she saw a setup that was fully automated, not a single human present. The door closed behind her and she began to worry about what was going to happen next. As bad as her predicament had been up to this point, it was not as frightening as her current situation. This was a factory full of machines; something could seriously injure, or kill her if they did not realize she was human.

Each of the PleasureBots received instructions from the factory control computer, and stepped up to a conveyor belt. One-by-one, the PleasureBots were carried away to other sections of the factory after they stepped onto the conveyor belt. When it was Kate's turn, she stepped onto the belt and felt clamps attaching her feet to the belt to secure her.

As Kate moved thru the factory, carried by the belt, she felt the factory accessing her mind and heard, internally, "Scanning pleasure unit. Pleasure unit A10379 online! Activation date 7/15/2048. Unit ownership: HardBodies LLC, permit number 29475321. Unit not assigned to a store."

Kate noticed she was no longer assigned to the store where she had been based. What did that mean? What was going to happen to her? Soon her clothes were removed and she went through a standard cleaning cycle. Then she was brought to a small, glass-enclosed chamber where a light scanned over her and she heard, "Synthflesh Unit detected, adjusting protocols for Synthflesh application."

A device encircled Kate's artificial arm and before long, was applying SynthFlesh to it. Kate watched with a mixture of feelings. She was both worried but also a little bit thrilled. She had not been able to afford a SynthFlesh arm and if she ever managed to escape this nightmare, she would no longer have to suffer the awkwardness of having an obviously artificial limb. Minutes passed by as the device carefully applied the coating until it reached where her real skin was at which point it stopped and withdrew, leaving behind an arm that looked human.

Kate was unable to marvel at it for too long, because she soon felt the factory computer accessing her chip. It began uploading files, a lot more than she had previously had. These were not just ways for a robot to act life-like; there was extensive speech patterns, conversations, everything a HookerBot would need to seem like a real woman. Kate despaired as she thought, "But I am a real woman."

Then the computer announced to her, “Pleasure unit A10379 upgraded to CourtesanBot. Selecting name for customer interaction!” Kate sensed the computer was scanning through a vast list of potential names before selecting one for her. Then Kate heard, “Pleasure unit A10379, new alternate identification for customer interaction is Katherine!”

The cruel irony of the name choice was not lost on Kate, but something struck her as being even more ironic. People used to make fun of her robotic arm and accuse her of being a PleasureBot. Now, due to some pretty unbelievable circumstances, she really was a PleasureBot, or rather, now a CourtesanBot, yet her arm now looked human.

Soon Kate moved to the end of the belt and took her place in a line of other, seemingly life like CourtesanBots. Then as they began to file outside the factory, Kate wondered about the new fate that awaited her.

The End, or is it just another beginning?