



Unit H17430
Ready to serve

Researching the Role

By JaneDoe-2010, January 13, 2025

Rev. 1.5d

Amy Payne was just a typical young American woman, cute, brunette, about 5'4" tall. After school, she moved to the city to pursue her dreams of acting. But like most young women, or men, who wanted to be actors it was a hard road. Amy rented an apartment in town and made ends meet working at a local super discount store. When she had time off, she went to auditions around town and tried out for whatever roles she could find. Up until recently, all the roles she was able to get had her acting as essentially scenery, crowd members, and people walking around in the background, you know, extras!

Then one day Amy got a break, a company was about to film a romantic comedy wherein the main couple were married but unhappy. During the course of the film, the man would "Cheat" on his wife several times with an android prostitute. In reality, the man would spend more time talking out his problems with the PleasureBot than using her for her intended purpose; still, it was to be an R-Rated movie. In essence, the PleasureBot becomes his therapist, mostly listening to him for hours on end and eventually, mostly unintentionally, leading him to a resolution which involves him returning to his wife.

The role that Amy was chosen for was a major step up for her; she was cast as the robot prostitute/therapist who unintentionally saves the couples marriage. But there was a problem for Amy; she aspired to be not only an actress, but also a good one. Like many actors and actresses, Amy wanted to establish her character fully in her mind. To do this, she planned on building a back-story for the character and Amy was somewhat of a method actress. Amy wanted to ensure she was accurately portraying a PleasureBot, but thought, "How can I accomplish this?" As other actors have discovered, the answer was simple enough, research. That devotion to authenticity was what got Amy into trouble.

The movie began shooting in three months, so Amy had a fair amount of prep time, and one day an idea hit her. She could rent a PleasureBot from one of the local shops; there was one called MidNight Entertainment not too far from where she lived. Then Amy could observe her rented android's behavior for the duration of the rental agreement. The idea seemed simple enough, but Amy wondered if she could make the idea work? Amy first visited the store, where she observed several PleasureBots on display; she took note of the look of these static units and even noted details such as their model numbers.

When Amy arrived home, she visited the MidNight Entertainment website and did some research. She read everything she could about PleasureBot units, from the history of how they came to be, to little details about how they worked, and why they appeared so human-like. Amy learned that these units were actually, almost, human. The bodies were not mechanical like one might assume. Actually, the bodies were grown in a cloning lab with some genetic modifications to make it all legal. The genetic code for these bodies was altered so the brain of these clones would not develop. This ensured that the bodies could not think, and had no sense of self, or will of their own. They were also designed to be sterile so that the females could not become pregnant and the males could not cause pregnancy.

Apparently, what made the whole thing work was a neural interface technology that had been invented years before. The first androids wore a collar around their neck which contained the control chip and

supporting electronics. This collar would take over the nervous system of the cloned body and run it like a puppet. This arrangement worked well as, unlike attempts at mechanical robots, the androids did not weigh many hundreds of pounds and require special power systems to operate. A synthetic paste called NanoPaste had been developed that could feed and sustain the bodies for nearly a week at a time when inserted into the stomach during a maintenance cycle.

The only thing that NanoPaste could not provide was an ample source of water, but this was again not a problem since the bodies could be directed to drink as needed. An added benefit to this solution was that, when needed, these androids could join their human owners, masters, etc, in a drink or meal for social appearances. The last reason the collar/clone idea worked well was the collar's cost. Ironically, when the technology was developed, the collars much more than the cloned bodies and this arrangement ensured that the collar could be moved to a new body when the old body wore out or grew too old to be able to function properly.

Convinced that she had come up with a great idea, Amy decided this was the course of action for her. She returned to the MidNight Entertainment website, looked for, and chose a PleasureBot that she liked, and then proceeded to pay to rent the unit for 24 hours. Not wanting to be linked to this action later by the media, should she make it big, Amy used a false name and prepaid credit card to pay, this way her rental could not easily be traced back to her. She even had the PleasureBot meet her at a little motel a fair distance from her home, Amy tried to think of everything.

In the preferences area Amy indicated that she was interested in role-playing games. She wanted to pretend to be a PleasureBot to give her a better understanding of what life was like for a real PleasureBot. She figured that this would allow the computer to program the real PleasureBot to interact with her in a way that would allow Amy to ask it some questions, and get some answers. Amy also thought that the computer might automatically apply any extra programming and data packages that the PleasureBot would need to successfully play the game, and she was right in her assumption!

Sexually, Amy was straight and only saw this as a learning exercise, a way to ensure that she moved and talked convincingly in her portrayal of a PleasureBot in the upcoming film. Amy never gave any thought, or worry, about sex being an issue during her experiment. Once everything had been entered, the website confirmed Amy's rental agreement, requested a meeting location, gave Amy a confirmation code, then all Amy had to do was wait until the next evening.

The next day went slowly for Amy, she was excited to meet her PleasureBot and begin asking questions, and observing its behavior. Amy also had some new ideas as the day passed. For example, Amy thought perhaps she and the PleasureBot could go somewhere, so Amy could observe how people reacted to the android. Amy thought these observations might give her an insight into how her character would be treated by humans. Amy also thought she could figure out how her character would feel about its treatment. Amy didn't consider, or realize, that real PleasureBots have no sense of self, and therefore no feelings about their treatment, or anything else, whatsoever.

The night arrived; Amy had rented her motel room, anonymously of course, and was waiting there for her PleasureBot to arrive. A fairly intelligent girl, Amy had walked to the motel to help ensure there was no way that anyone could figure out she was staying there. Before long, there was a knock at the door, and Amy got up from watching TV to answer it. The PleasureBot she had ordered was standing

there waiting for its renter to open the door. After she had opened the door, Amy was amazed at how human the PleasureBot looked, Amy was slightly less impressed with the illusion when the android spoke.

In a somewhat mechanical sounding fashion Amy's rented "Teacher" said, "Hello, this unit is a PleasureBot, model 102, it was rented from MidNight Entertainment, its unit ID is H10026, and it has been rented for 24 hours to serve your needs and desires. Please enter your security code!" Amy was ready for this and read off the string of numbers she had received as a confirmation of her rental agreement saying, "Hello PleasureBot, my code is 1AZ4327BC345T115." The PleasureBot replied, "Confirmed! Hello renter, how do you wish to be referenced, Mistress, Renter, or by some other name?" Embarrassed by the question, Amy's face flushed and she replied, "Please, just call me Amy!"

Amy's rented entertainment replied, "Confirmed, Amy!" Amy asked the PleasureBot to enter the motel room and it did as commanded. Amy said to the unit, "Unit H10026, may I call you Jill for the time being? Most humans have trouble with remembering numbers and I think it will be easier for me to remember and say." As you would expect, the response was, "of course Amy!" Once inside Amy noticed that the mechanical hooker was carrying a bag of some sort but before she could ask about it, the unit spoke saying, "This unit has been instructed to perform a role playing game with you, as requested in your rental agreement. This unit has created a scenario which it believes will accomplish your mission objectives." Amy thought, "Wow that was direct and to the point, I was going to start with a bunch of questions!"

Then Amy said to Jill, "Before we start whatever you had in mind, may I ask you a few questions?" Naturally the answer was again, yes, and Amy proceeded to ask a ton of questions, most of which Jill was able to comprehend and answer. Amy explained to Jill that she wanted to learn more about PleasureBots but needed to be discrete so as not to be recognized. Something occurred to Amy as she noticed a feature missing from her PleasureBot, the control collar she had read about in her research. Amy asked, "Jill, I was under the impression that all PleasureBots wear a control collar but you seem to be missing one. May I ask why?" Jill replied, "Of course Amy, the collars are being phased out in favor of implanted chips in the neck of the androids. This is done to give them a more natural look which some humans prefer."

But one thing Amy noticed that Jill was NOT missing was the bar-coded ID on one arm, and company logo indicating her ownership on the other. When she mentioned this, Jill informed Amy that the ID was required by law and the company logo was placed onto all of MidNight Entertainment's androids to ensure that there was no question about their ownership. Amy thought about this for a second then told Jill that that it made sense to her once she thought about it.

Before Amy could interrupt again, Jill began to speak, "Amy the main computer instructed this unit that you wish to role-play as a PleasureBot. This unit created a basic scenario which should answer all of the questions you posed when you ordered it, and perhaps some you had not thought of." Then Jill told Amy that they were about to play a game wherein Amy would dress up as a PleasureBot and, with Jill's help, she would experience a few hours from a PleasureBot's perspective. Amy was not sure what to expect but since she had paid for the experience to gain a better insight into the life of a PleasureBot, she thought, "Oh well, what the hey!"

The first thing Jill did was take some items out of the bag that she brought. Amy was surprised to see that the clothing matched that worn by her rented, "Mentor," a black vinyl and lace sleeveless stretch mini-dress, black high heeled shoes, and a silver control collar, which she assumed was a prop. Jill told Amy the plan involved Jill and Amy walking to a neighborhood bar, wherein Amy would pose as a PleasureBot. This should allow her to witness how humans treat PleasureBots. This should also allow Amy to experience what life as a PleasureBot was like for a short time. Amy told Jill that she wasn't sure about the idea of going out in public dressed as a PleasureBot. It was one thing to do it in a movie, on a closed set, but another to walk out into the street dressed like a HookerBot.

Jill told Amy not to worry about that for she would help Amy overcome those fears later. Amy probably should have been more inquisitive as to what that meant. Then Jill helped Amy get dressed in the same kind of slutty vinyl outfit that Jill wore, complete, even down to the high heels. Jill also brought a pair of blue contacts which she helped Amy put in her eyes, these made Amy's eye color an artificial blue, just like Jill's. Then Jill told Amy that, for the look to be convincing, she would need to have her makeup done so as to look more android like. Jill applied makeup to Amy's arms, legs, and face which made her look almost synthetic. Then, Jill applied a bright pinkish/red lip color to Amy's lips, and the illusion was nearly complete.

Finally, Jill told Amy that to be convincing, she would also need to have the same markings as any other PleasureBot, meaning the bar code and logos. When Amy expressed concern, Jill assured her that it was just a washable ink-jet image that Jill would print onto Amy's arms for the duration of the game. Jill explained to Amy that for her cover story, Amy would be portraying a Model 102 PleasureBot, just like Jill. Amy would be unit H17430, the "Property" of MidNight Entertainment. As Jill was explaining these things, she applied the appropriate markings to Amy's arms. When Jill was done, Amy looked in a mirror and was stunned, even her mother would not, hopefully, have recognized her now.

Then Jill told Amy that it needed to check one more thing, and to please close her eyes for a moment. Amy complied and felt Jill adjusting her hair when suddenly she felt something close around her neck, heard a click, and thought, "The Collar!" Before she could open, her mouth in protest Amy felt a strange sensation course thru her body then felt herself stand up straight at attention, finding she could no longer move, or speak. Then everything went black for an unknown amount of time, during which Jill could have done anything she wished to Amy.

Two hours of Amy's rental time had already elapsed when she regained consciousness; at this point Amy was downright frightened. Jill, as though she sensed Amy's distress, told her, "Don't worry Amy; this is all part of the game." Even if Amy could have reached up to remove her collar she would have found it was locked around her neck and only Jill, the company, or a technician, could take it off. Amy could only stand there and listen while Jill explained the rest of the plan to her, and frankly, Amy was not very reassured by the news.

Jill told Amy that, to ensure believability, she needed to temporarily add Amy into the system and update her collar. This way any place they went, that had an android scanner, would identify Amy as just another PleasureBot so they wouldn't arouse suspicion. Amy stood there, listening, unable to move, and saw Jill also freeze for a minute. Jill was sending commands to, and receiving responses from, the central computer. Then Amy felt an odd sensation as a flood of data was uploaded into her

collar. Amy could not keep up with the incoming data but caught glimpses, images of sexual positions, fetishes, fantasies, etc.

Just when she thought, she couldn't take it any more, the images stopped, but then something else happened. Jill told Amy that she was about to register her into the central computer for the duration of the game, and would de-register her once the game was complete. Amy would have said no, if she could have said anything at all, but simply had to stand there as Jill continued with her plan. Before long, Amy heard herself say, in a somewhat monotonic version of her own voice, "PleasureBot Model 102, unit H17430, On-Line! This unit is property of MidNight Entertainment."

Amy was both shocked and disturbed by the fact that she had just referred to herself as a PleasureBot, and as someone's property. Then Jill spoke to Amy again saying, "This unit has now updated your collar with all required PleasureBot programming and data. You are now fully capable of doing almost anything a normal PleasureBot can do. I have also registered you into the MidNight Entertainment central computer, as a company owned hooking unit. That way, should someone scan you, your identity as a PleasureBot will be confirmed by the company's computer system to help prevent you from being discovered."

Then Jill continued, "Until you are released from the game, if asked, you can only refer to yourself as a PleasureBot, Model 102, whose unit ID is H17430. You will no longer acknowledge the name Amy Payne, and until returned to normal your old name will only seem familiar, this should prevent you from turning to look should someone say your name. Also until released from the game, you will only refer to this unit as unit H10026, is that understood?" Amy heard herself respond, "Acknowledged, unit H10026! All commands accepted! PleasureBot Unit H17430 standing by, awaiting a command."

Jill next asked Amy, "What are your primary directives?" To which Amy heard herself reply, "There are five directives which all MidNight Entertainment androids must comply, these were inspired by Asimov's three laws of robotics, with a couple of additions!

One- A PleasureBot may not harm humanity, or, by inaction, allow humanity to come to harm.

Two- A PleasureBot may not injure a human being or, through inaction, allow a human being to come to harm.

Three- A PleasureBot must obey the orders given it by human beings except where such orders would conflict with the previous directives.

Four- A PleasureBot must protect its own existence as long as such protection does not conflict with the preceding directives.

Five- This unit may not assist in, or perform, any illegal action, even when instructed to do so by its renter."

The purpose of the built in directives was to prevent as few accidents as possible, and to ensure that the androids were not used by the renter to commit any criminal activities so that the renter could claim that they had nothing to do with it, it was the android!

After Amy had listed her primary directives, Jill told Amy, “That is correct Unit H17430! All right, you are ready to begin the game. Unless otherwise instructed by the central computer you will follow any commands this unit issues without question. Acknowledge!” Amy heard herself say, “Command accepted unit H10026! PleasureBot Unit H17430 standing by, awaiting your command.” Then Jill told Amy, we will now proceed to your first lesson, follow this unit, unit H17430! Amy had no choice and fell in line behind unit H10026. Then out the door, Jill went with Amy following closely behind.

Amy was embarrassed, beyond belief. She was now walking out into the street dressed like a PleasureBot, a hooker, a slut, for all to see. Amy could only hope that no one who saw her would recognize her, due to the change in her eye color, and the identifying marks indicating she was a PleasureBot. As they walked to the bar, Amy noticed that many people looked at the two PleasureBots walking along, but few paid them much attention. Most of the men ogled the units, but only a few hooted, or whistled at them. Amy was both embarrassed and amused by the attention, but noticed that neither she, nor Unit H10026, acknowledged them in any way. Apparently, unless someone was inquiring about renting a PleasureBot, it paid him or her little attention.

Then Jill told Amy, “I have now enabled short-range communication, this will enable me to communicate with you wirelessly. Amy was amazed as she heard, unit H10026 speaking but noticed that its mouth never moved. Jill also informed Amy that it had requested two clients from the central computer, one for it, and one for Amy. Then it told Amy that her client had rented Amy for twelve hours and was only interested in having a companion to talk to, and perhaps a blow job. Amy was disgusted at the thought of having to service a complete stranger but, like any other PleasureBot, showed no outward sign of emotion and continued walking on to their destination, and her first performance as a PleasureBot.

As they walked on, Jill informed Amy of other details which might interest her, for example, Amy’s collar had an AI program within that filtered any responses Amy might make to any questions or stimulus around her. This made Amy’s speech sound somewhat mechanical and more authentic, as though she were a real PleasureBot and not a human. The idea was to help prevent anyone from recognizing Amy, or realizing she was human. This should be particularly helpful if she forgot she was playing the game and started to say something inappropriate or out of character.

Then Amy heard Unit H10026 say, do you have any questions Unit H17430, you may speak freely now. Suddenly Amy found that she could talk again, yet noticed that when she did she still spoke out loud, unlike the real PleasureBot, and wondered why. Her first question was how she was able to hear Unit H10026 speaking without the unit’s mouth moving. Also why Unit H17430 had to speak out loud when the real PleasureBot didn’t have to. Jill replied, "This unit has enabled short range wireless communications in a master/slave mode, to save power in your collar. Since this PleasureBot contains a high capacity power cell it is acting as the master, meaning it initiates all communication with any slave units.”

The PleasureBot continued, “Since your collar is an older technology, its power reserves are not as good as the ones in this unit! In fact, the collars will usually only operate for about four days between charges, therefore you are operating in slave mode to minimize power consumption. This also means that you must speak audibly when in this mode to save power. Being a newer model, this unit can send

all data wirelessly to you. You will also find that a PleasureBot may not initiate a conversation unless spoken to, or facing the need to inquire about something related to its programming or instructions.” Amy thought, “Oh goody, the old don’t speak unless spoken to thing! Great!” But Amy did not speak her thoughts aloud to Unit H10026.

Amy did ask how Unit H10026 recognized her as its renter when they had never met before. The response she heard was, “Just think ‘who is my renter? And, “what am I supposed to do for my renter?’ When you do, you will find that the required data has already been uploaded into your collar.” Amy was amazed, when she tried what unit H10026 had suggested, an image of her renter popped into her head, along with detailed instructions on her renter’s preferences, and desires, and the things he had requested of her. Then Amy asked, “Does it always work this way?” Unit H10026 replied, “Yes, Unit H17430! It is that simple.”

By this time, the two of them had arrived at the bar. Amy was worried, not only by her situation and the things she might be doing for her new renter, but also by the fact that she was already two and a half hours into her rental agreement. Amy heard Unit H10026 one last time before they entered say, “OK Unit H17430 I am enabling Bi-Directional communications for the remainder of the bar experiment. If you need me just think, “Help Unit H10026,” and I will respond, you will not need to speak out loud to communicate with me in this mode; this unit will be staying nearby to monitor your situation.

As the two walked thru the front door a computerized scanner in the doorway announced, “PleasureBot unit,” and their ID each time one of them passed thru. As Unit H10026 had predicted, the security system believed Amy was an actual PleasureBot. Amy was impressed that, so far, the ploy was working, but wished she could still refer to Unit H10026 as a human would, or speak freely without having to have permission. Even though Amy knew that she was actually a human and simply playing a PleasureBot in a game, she was still fascinated by the experience.

Amy could not explain why, or how, she instinctively knew where to go in the bar to meet her renter, but sure enough, he was there waiting for her about fifteen meters from where unit H10026 was greeting her 2nd renter of the evening. Once she had walked up to the man, Amy heard herself say, “Hello renter, I am a PleasureBot, model 102 from MidNight Entertainment. My unit ID is H17430, and I have been rented for 12 hours, to serve your needs and desires. Please enter your security code!” Amy felt a weird sensation as the man spoke a series of numbers and letters, she didn’t fully realize it at the time but she was no longer an independent woman but instead property, a slave to her new owner, and forced to do whatever her renter asked her so long as it didn’t violate any of her prime directives.

Next, she heard herself say, “Code accepted, how would you like me to refer to you, Master, Renter, or by some other name?” The man didn’t think for long and said, “Master should be fun!” Then Amy said, “How may I be of assistance master?” Obviously, Amy didn’t really want to hear what he might say, but was pleased when he asked if they could just go to a table and talk for a while. Amy couldn’t express her relief though, as a PleasureBot could not speak unless an inquiry was made by its renter, or it needed to make an inquiry pertaining to its current orders. Amy wondered how much of a conversation they could actually have if she could only speak when spoken to.

Since Amy could not refuse her master’s request she replied, “Of course Master, as you wish.” She followed her master to a corner table, and then discovered something. Much like the role she was

preparing to portray, Amy was forced to sit there and mostly listen, while her master talked on-and-on. Eventually her master's appearance changed, it seemed as though he was happier, more confident, and he commanded her to follow him back to his apartment. Amy wanted to refuse but her programming would not let her refuse a direct order from her master and she said, "Of course Master!" Remembering what unit H10026 had told her earlier, she cried out mentally to unit H10026 to help her, but there was no response.

Meanwhile, Jill was preoccupied with its own customer; the two could not get seated close to Unit H17430, as Jill had intended, and were now about 17 meters away, out of communications range. So even though Jill had enabled full duplex mode so that Unit H17430 could call for assistance, if needed, it was unable to hear Amy's cry for help. Nor did Jill see Amy leave as she was being forced to follow her renter out of the building, because Jill and its renter had been seated in a small alcove which blocked their view. Jill was supposed to be there to provide a measure of safety; to prevent this very situation from happening, but Jill's renter had other plans for the PleasureBot. As Amy was lead to her master's car, she was, at least on the inside, in a full-on panic mode.

Jill's 'Game' had gone way out of control, what if the man killed Amy, kidnapped her, or had sex with her; she was not sterile like a real PleasureBot. Moreover, would the company come looking for her if something happened, since she was not really one of their PleasureBots? Or what if the man used her, then left her somewhere, how would she return to the bar, and unit H10026? If she couldn't get back to the bar and unit H10026, how would she be returned to her normal human self? The questions were overwhelming Amy's mind. And yet, Amy's body continued performing its current role as a PleasureBot and dutifully followed her renter, then entered his car as commanded.

When the car arrived at the man's apartment, he exited the car, and then very politely opened the door for his rented pleasure unit. Amy exited the car and followed her renter inside his apartment. The man seemed to have loosened up since she first met him, and was now more confident, Amy dreaded what might happen next. By this time, five hours of the man's rental contract had passed and Amy knew it would be a long seven hours before she was released from service to her master. The man asked Amy if PleasureBots knew how to cook as he was hungry, and also if she was able to eat?

Amy replied, "PleasureBots are not programmed to cook, however, for a small additional fee I can download ChefBot libraries from MidNight Entertainment which will allow me to cook as well as any 5-star chef." The man exclaimed, "Great, please do that!" Amy replied, "Affirmative master, please standby while I download the requested updates!" Then Amy felt herself stand at attention and the weird sensations began again. Before long images of food, recipes, etc. were flashing thru Amy's mind and after what seemed like an eternity, but was actually, only five minutes, the upload was complete.

Amy returned to her normal animated state and asked her master if he had a request for her to cook. The man barely thought about it and said, "My mother was Italian so can you make spaghetti?" Amy replied, "Of course master, do you have the needed ingredients on hand?" The man looked disturbed and said he was not sure, then led Amy to his kitchen where she began a quick survey of the situation. Before long Amy had created a list of required items, some of which were missing, and the man told her, "Come with me I'll take you to the grocery store and you can help me shop."

Amy thought, "This just keeps getting worse and worse, now I have to walk thru a grocery store dressed like this. I'm sure to be spotted by someone who will recognize me." But, like it or not, before long the two were walking thru the store and Amy was picking out ingredients as though she had been a master chef all her life. Then, after a quick trip back to his apartment, she began cooking her master's dinner. In about an hour, dinner was ready and her master asked her to join him. Amy was thrilled at the command, since during her time as a PleasureBot, she had not had anything to eat or drink. As the two of them dined the man engaged in some light conversation, again mostly one way since Amy could not speak unless in response to something her master had asked her.

When their dinner was finished, Amy assumed that the next thing she would be doing was the dishes. Unfortunately, the thing Amy had dreaded might happen was about to become a reality. Her renter said, "Unit H17430, please leave the dishes and join me in my bedroom." Amy could not refuse and replied, "of course master!" Before long, her master was undressing her and Amy knew what was coming. When he tried to remove her collar, he found it locked and Amy heard herself say, "I'm sorry master but my collar can not be removed except by the one who installed it or a repair technician at MidNight Entertainment." The man looked as though he were embarrassed and said, "Of course, how silly of me!"

Then her master said, "Please wait here for a moment." Naturally, Amy had to comply, and replied, "Of course Master!" The "PleasureBot" stood there, naked and at attention, while her master walked off out of her sight. Amy assumed that the man had gone into the bathroom, and when he returned the man was naked. Then her master said, "unit H17430, can you perform a blowjob?" Amy hated it as she heard herself reply, "Of course, master!" Then Amy felt herself lower to her knees, and before long, she was helping her Master clean up in an entirely different way than she had expected, or wanted!

Soon, she had completed her task and her master was lying on his bed happily exhausted. Amy found herself still kneeling on the floor unable to move, since her master had not given a command to release her, and she wished she could go clean herself up. Luckily in a way, for Amy, her master fell asleep on his bed leaving her stuck there on the floor. The situation was lucky for Amy because he had slept away the remaining time on his rental agreement. When his twelve hours were up, Amy felt herself automatically rise, dress, then proceed to the man's door and leave his apartment. Her renter never even stirred as she left the apartment for what she assumed was a walk back to the bar. Unfortunately, for Amy, all PleasureBots are programmed to automatically return to the shop for a cleaning and maintenance cycle after being physically used by a renter, but Amy didn't yet know this.

After she had been walking for a while, Amy realized that her route was not taking her towards the bar where she and unit H10026 had started the night. Amy soon realized what was happening when, in the distance, she saw a sign on the side of the building toward which she was walking which said, "MidNight Entertainment: The Finest PleasureBots!" Now Amy was really scared and realized that she was not going back to the bar but to her owner's shop. When Amy arrived, she automatically walked around the back of the building to a non-descriptive door with red and green lights to the side; the red light was on as Amy approached.

Amy then felt herself stop and stand at attention in front of the door as some sort of red scanning beam flashed over her. Amy heard a computerized voice say, "PleasureBot Unit H17430 verified!" There was a beep, then the red light extinguished as the green one illuminated. Finally, she heard a click, then

the door before her opened, and Amy automatically walked thru. Once inside, the building was a dimly lit, dull, drab looking warehouse. Amy could see dozens of PleasureBots standing in lines around the room, all waiting silently at attention. She felt herself move to the back of a line of PleasureBots standing under a sign saying, "Returns," where she stood at attention then froze there like the four units in front of her.

At this point, fourteen and a half hours had elapsed on Amy's contract with MidNight Entertainment, time was ticking, but Amy could only stand there in line and wait. Approximately every fifteen minutes the PleasureBot at the front of the line would walk away thru a door marked, Maintenance. As the first unit walked away, each unit behind them would advance their position in line. An hour had passed and Amy was now at the front of the line. Before long, she felt herself being commanded by the shop's computer to move into the maintenance department. Amy walked toward the door, which opened automatically for her.

Once inside, Amy realized that the shop was fully automated; she didn't see a human anywhere. She was terrified thinking about what might happen to her, yet she had to comply when ordered to move forward to a conveyor belt then step into a set of clamps attached onto the belt. As Amy stepped into the clamps, they locked around her feet and ankles as a support arm swung up from behind her and attached to her mid-section. Then the belt began moving, and Amy went along for the ride. Amy's collar forced her into an almost comatose, deep sleep, but the support clamp around her waist and the clamps holding her feet kept Amy in a, somewhat, upright position.

The first machine Amy entered, scanned her body, and collar, and then determined the maintenance routine needed, there were several anomalies with this unit. The computer decided that this unit had been used physically in a way that required hygienic treatment. Also, while her renter was pawing at Amy during her time serving him, her makeup and identifying markings had been smudged, the computer decided that this unit needed a complete cosmetic redecoration. Finally, this unit was still equipped with an old-fashioned control collar which had not been upgraded to the new, more discrete, implanted model.

Amy then moved into another machine which removed all of her clothing, sending them to a disposal port. Once the computer had forced Amy to spread her legs apart, another machine attached an apparatus to Amy's lower regions which forced her to empty both her bowels and bladder. Before the machine retracted and allowed her to close her legs, Amy's lower ports were both cleaned and sterilized. However, during the process the machine detected traces of hormones which should not have been present in a HookerBot. This indicated that the unit could possibly be fertile, an anomaly that should not be. A flag was set in the control computer indicating that this issue needed to be dealt with later.

Unit H17430 was cleaned, sanitized, and even sprayed with a pleasant smelling compound which masked her human scent. Amy was sprayed with a solution that removed all her body hair, even the hair on her head, her eyebrows, and eyelashes. Luckily, she was unaware of this as her hair was a point of pride with Amy. Finally, she was rinsed and dried before moving on to the next step.

The belt moved Amy into to an unusual room. Lucky for Amy she was unconscious, as she would have been terrified when she realized that this room was some sort of sterile operating room. Once inside a machine lowered over the top of Amy's head, supporting it. Within the machine, a robotic arm made

four small incisions in her scalp exposing her skull which was cleaned and prepared for the next step. Four Neodymium magnets were lowered into place and permanently glued to her skull. Then her scalp was pulled together over the magnets and the wounds sealed with a type of self-releasing medical glue. The glue would automatically fall off when the wounds had properly healed.

Then a robotic arm connected to Amy's collar and all data was copied out onto a hard drive. Once the data had been backed up, the collar was removed as another arm dropped down carrying a small device. The device was, as you probably have guessed, the new control chip which had replaced the control collars in modern units. The robotic arms made a small incision in Amy's neck then inserted the chip in very close proximity to her spinal cord.

The wound was closed covering the chip and within seconds, NanoBots from the chip were creating microscopic connections from the chip to Amy's spinal cord and parts of her brain. Once completed these connections would allow the chip to override any natural signals, or commands. Then the control computer reprogrammed Amy's new control chip and updated her operating system, and any outdated software modules. Because of the detected hormone anomaly, the final procedure took place down below and when Amy emerged from that room, she was now sterile like every other PleasureBot.

Now back in the main part of the maintenance department, a machine applied a coating of some type of permanent flesh colored makeup to her entire body. After a quick drying cycle, Amy now had the smooth, even, color, and look of a store mannequin. The conveyor belt moved Amy onward, where a machine applied permanent makeup to Amy's face giving her a nice blush on her cheeks, eye shadow that never needed to be fixed up, and fashioning new eyebrows and eyelashes for her.

A machine attached itself to Amy's breasts and, had she been awake, she would have felt an odd pressure. What she would soon find out, was that the computer had determined that her breast size did not meet the standards put forth by MidNight Entertainment for their PleasureBot models. The pressure was due to a material called SynthFlesh, a Bio-Friendly compound used for artificial skin in injured humans, being injected to reshape and increase the size of her breasts. Her once former B-Cup breasts were now D-Cup sized; the machine also injected a bright pinkish/red colorant, the same tint as her lips, into her areolae and nipples. Before she would leave the facility, even Amy's labia had been given the same pinkish color, giving her the outward appearance of a sex doll.

As the belt moved on, Amy came to a machine that was somewhat like a cross between an ancient dot matrix impact printer, and a tattoo gun. The machine permanently tattooed her unit ID, function, and ownership logos onto her arms, before she finally moved onward to the next station. At this station, Amy was redressed in the same slutty PleasureBot type clothing she was wearing when she had arrived, but this set was brand new, clean, and fresh. Finally, a blond wig with metal plates sewn in to it that matched the position of the magnets was lowered onto Amy's head wherein the magnets aligned the plates automatically, holding the wig on securely. Now Amy's hairstyle, and color, could be changed whenever the customer wished it, by simply pulling off the wig and attaching another. Her wig was quickly styled, before Amy moved on to the final machine.

A final machine snaked a tube down Amy's throat which injected a week's supply of NanoPaste into her stomach. The android would still need to occasionally ingest water, but its energy needs were now

supplied for the week to come. Amy awoke feeling refreshed, for the moment, unaware of all that had happened to her, new control chip, hair, breasts, and sterility.

Then Amy was released from the clamps holding her in place and ordered to walk back to the storage room, to await further orders. She didn't have to wait long! Seventeen hours had elapsed since Amy's rental contract for her PleasureBot had started. As the next half hour passed, Amy stood there wondering what had been done to her when she was sent thru maintenance. But while she worried about it, and wondered what ever happened to unit H10026, and why she wasn't there to prevent these events from happening in the first place, Amy felt new orders being uploaded into her system.

Amy felt herself turn and begin to walk toward the exit door, as she walked she passed a chromed machine which acted like a full-length mirror. Amy was stunned at the reflection she witnessed; no longer did she look like herself. To the contrary, now Amy truly looked like every other PleasureBot she had ever seen. Before the bar fiasco, Amy had been impressed with the makeup job that unit H10026 had done, thinking that her own mother would probably not have recognized her. But in retrospect Amy realized that previously she only looked like a person in a costume and makeup. From what she now saw in the reflection, at this point her own mother really wouldn't have recognized her. Suddenly Amy realized, she was learning far more about PleasureBot life than she ever wanted to know and hoped she would soon be back to her, normal, human self when the game was over.

Even as she was thinking these things, Amy continued to walk to the exit door. When she arrived at the exit door, the light turned green, the door opened, and Amy walked out into the world again on her way to her next assignment. The walk took nearly half an hour and when she arrived at her destination, she was amused to see that it was at the very motel where she had rented a room to meet unit H10026. Amy walked to a different room than the one she had rented, knocked on the door, and waited for her new renter to open it. Amy's new renter was a tall, lesbian woman, with big plans for her new toy. When the door opened, Amy heard herself announce, "Hello, I am a PleasureBot, model 102 from MidNight Entertainment. My unit ID is H17430, and I have been rented for 24 hours. Please enter your security code!" Since she would be "Occupied," for the next 24 hours Amy would never make it back to the bar before her rental agreement time was up.

You may be wondering what happened to unit H10026, and why it never rescued Amy. Unit H10026's renter had commanded it to leave with him in his car and go to his home, an order it could not refuse. The man had been drinking, and on the way, lost control of his car and had a head-on collision with a large freight truck. Thankfully, the driver of the truck was only injured but the man was killed, and his rented entertainment was damaged beyond repair. Since the role-play scenario had been created by unit H10026, and not sent to the system, no one was aware that unit H17430 was actually human.

There was no one to rescue her, and since she was now sterile, Amy never got pregnant even though she was heavily used, that situation might have cued someone in on her situation and brought help. But since the shop automatically repaired any signs of damage to its androids, Amy would live a long life as a PleasureBot. For the first few years, unit H17430 continued to hope that someone would realize that it was human and release it from its forced servitude. But as time went on, the realization that it would spend the rest of its life as a unit, a device, whose sole function was to make money for its owner, set in.

Finally, there was a bit of irony. Obviously, Amy the actress never showed up for her role and it was recast. The actress they cast did an awful job in the role, yet the public never knew any better, since, “Who really knows what life is like, for a real android!” So the new actress won an Oscar for her performance. All the while, the method actress, who wanted her performance to be totally believable and accurate, was now living her life as a real PleasureBot, a role that was only supposed to be pretend, acting! So if you are an actor, remember this, researching a role can really improve an actor’s performance; just be sure you don’t get so deep into your research that you can’t get back out.

Epilogue:

Several years passed, unit H17430 had been steadily working as a PleasureBot and thought, “if only this unit was being paid for its work.” The PleasureBot had made a ton of money for its owner, MidNight Entertainment. Yet, even though it worked almost 365 days a year, Amy Payne’s savings never increased; in fact, they decreased as bank charges slowly ate away at the money she had saved. Amy had been a PleasureBot for so long that she wasn’t even sure if she had ever really been a human woman; perhaps it was just electric sheep, an androids dream of being something more than a servant. But Amy would not have to wait too long before she experienced something that would, in a way, help resolve any doubts she ever had about her former humanity.

One day, while Amy was standing on display in the window at MidNight Entertainment, three couples walked by her window. Naturally, since she was on display, Amy could not move and watched as the people passed thru her fixed point of view looking out into the street. Suddenly she noticed one of the women stop suddenly, turn around, and stare thru the window directly at her. Amy could see the woman saying something, excitedly, to the others who stopped, turned around, and looked in at her as well.

Amy vaguely remembered having known these people at some point, but she could not remember why? Did they rent her at some point, were they her former masters, and mistresses? Then it hit her, Amy recognized these people as Maxine, Natasha, and Zarine, and their boyfriends Liam, Darrian, and Mitch. Suddenly the memories came flooding back to her; these were people who worked at the store where Amy used to work; before she became a PleasureBot and property of MidNight Entertainment.

The realization was both disturbing, and comforting, to Amy. On the one hand, she was embarrassed to be seen like this, unable to explain her situation or tell them why she was now a PleasureBot available for rental. But on the other hand she thought, perhaps they would recognize her and realize that she was human, then help to regain her freedom from this mess. In addition, seeing and recognizing the six made Amy, once again, sure that she really had been a human woman once, free to do whatever she wanted and say anything she wanted whenever, and to whomever, she pleased.

Unfortunately, for Amy, the couples were indeed talking about her; that much was true. But they hadn’t recognized her as human, instead they were discussing how much the PleasureBot reminded them of Amy Payne, a girl they knew years ago. They incorrectly assumed that Amy became tired of the B.S. and left town, they came to that assumption because they had suddenly lost contact with her years ago and no one knew what had happened to her. The three couples then decided they would have some fun with the HookerBot and went into the store to look it over a bit more closely. At first, Amy was

overjoyed when she realized that they were coming into the store as she assumed that she was soon to be freed.

But Amy's hopes were soon crushed when they began feeling her up, and talking about how real the PleasureBot looked, and felt. Then she heard them expressing how amazed they were by how much this PleasureBot resembled the actress, Amy Payne, whom they had known years earlier. Amy felt sure they were talking about her, even though she couldn't really remember her human name anymore and could only identify herself as unit H17430. She was even more disappointed when she heard one of them tell the others, "Oh, crap! We need to get going if we are going to catch our movie," then they turned and quickly left the store.

Amy's hope of being rescued by these former friends was dashed, yet the android simply stood there in the window looking out into the street, its face never showing any sign of the disappointment it felt within. Amy would see some of those people again, but not the way that she hoped. Shortly after that encounter, she was rented several times by Liam, who used her, as you would expect him to. Mitch may, or may not, have known about Liam having rented Amy, but a few weeks later he did the same. The biggest surprise for Amy was when Maxine rented her and used her in much the same way the boys had, of course, with the help of a large rubber dildo.

Amy remained a PleasureBot for many years and, who knows, may still be one today!

END