



[Rental Robot Part 3](#)

- by [JaneDoe-2010](#), May 25, 2018, 10:05:59 PM
- [Literature](#) / [Fan Fiction](#) / [Fantasy](#)
- Version 1.1 (added the new illustration, fixed small grammatical errors.)

First, a synopsis of the original two stories which can be found at:

Part One- By: [Celinchen44](#)
www.deviantart.com/celinchen44...

Part Two- By: a10379
www.deviantart.com/a10379/art/...

And then, my story starts below the synopsis

I recommend [colorfultrick's](#) Illustrations for Part One. See the section Rental Robot. Please encourage her to illustrate more of the story.

www.deviantart.com/colorfultri...

Also, I made some modifications to her pages 7, 8, and 9, to more closely follow Part 2 they are available in my gallery.

www.deviantart.com/janedoe-201...

New image thanks to [ColorfulTrick](#), as she created it just for this story.

Kate, a young woman who, due to losing her left arm in a bad car accident, had an electronic prosthetic replacement arm attached. Her new arm was controlled thru a neural interface which was attached to her spinal cord. Kate was self-conscious about her arm, as it looked just like the ones used in the, now popular and available in stores everywhere, robotic hookers. Kate hated being mistaken as a PleasureBot, or as she referred to them "SlutBots."

One day while shopping at a local mall Kate passed a shop where PleasureBots were displayed for rental. While examining them Kate's curiosity made her wonder, "I wonder what life would be like for a PleasureBot?" Kate's curiosity got the better of her and she decided to rent a SlutBot for a day and do a little role-playing. But in the midst of the game, an urgent message was sent out to all PleasureBots by the company. Instructing them to cancel all customer orders, clear out all simulation data, refund the customers' money, and return to the store immediately.

Unfortunately for Kate, the game she and her rented entertainment were playing at the moment was one in which she was the PleasureBot, and her mistress was the real rented SlutBot. Kate had given the real SlutBot access and to, and control over, her neural implant to make the game seem more real. But since the SlutBot's simulation data, and customer orders, had been cleared by the order from the company, the real robot made an incorrect assumption that Kate was just another PleasureBot, like itself, available for rent.

When Kate tried to refuse returning with the real robot to the store, the real PleasureBot decided Kate was malfunctioning, after all, she was ignoring her recall order. The real PleasureBot then took complete control of Kate's body, disabling her ability to speak or move on her own, and proceeded to force her to march back to the store. Once there she was force to stand in the display window along side the other PleasureBots, against her will, like a common SlutBot. Kate mistakenly assumed that when she entered the store, or if someone had attempted to rent her, the system would reset her implant and release her, but Kate was wrong.

It was beginning to storm outside and most of the mall's customers were leaving. Two girls walked by, one noticed Kate and asked the other if she thought that Kate was a real person posing as a PleasureBot. The other girl looked at Kate then told the first girl that

Kate was obviously just a newer, more advanced, model since her left arm was very obviously a mechanical one. The two girls played around for a few minutes, taking selfies and posing with Kate, then left, leaving Kate to stand there helplessly, alone on display with the other PleasureBots.

Kate's implant had a very precise internal clock, and at 4:00.000, the next morning the store, and mall closed down. Kate was still stuck there, standing in the window, unable to move, speak, or even blink, when suddenly the main computer forced Kate and the others to form a line and proceed to a formerly hidden door which opened in the back of the shop. At first, Kate was afraid but then Kate thought this was a great development; a store employee would surely soon find her and realize she was not a robot.

Unfortunately, for Kate, when she went thru the door into the maintenance room she discovered the store was completely automated. There was no one around but the PleasureBots and the other machines. Kate could not move or speak and was forced to stand there while the Maintenance machines scanned her. The computer realized she was not a registered unit in the system and, mistakenly, made the assumption that she was a newly delivered unit needing to be added to inventory.

When the computer checked the identification data within Kate's neural implant and discovered that it was not in a standard recognized format, it decided that her ID chip was damaged. The computer then replaced her ID chip with a new PleasureBot ID chip. Next, the computer checked the programming data in Kate's implant and found that it was also "corrupt." As the system was designed to fix any broken PleasureBots, the computer reprogrammed Kate's implant with all programming needed for a standard PleasureBot. Now anyone, or anything, that scanned Kate's ID chip would see her as just an ordinary PleasureBot unit. She was now unit A10379 owned by HardBodies LLC, permit number 29475321, and part of the inventory of store number 427.

The next step was for the computer to scan Kate herself to see what kind of maintenance routine needed to be performed. The computer realized that Kate was 85% flesh and, again incorrectly, assumed that she was one of the newer units, mostly made of SynthFlesh, a synthetic flesh-like material designed to make the bots more human like. The computer adjusted the maintenance routines for Kate and proceeded to clean, charge (Feed), decorate (Makeup and Hair), and dress the new unit (Kate) before placing her back on display. Thru all this Kate was neither able to move, resist, or say anything in protest.

When Kate's cleaning and maintenance cycle was complete, she had the smooth, even skin tone of an artificial being, her hair had been placed into a short neat bob, and she was dressed in a sexy blue swimsuit, and high heels. The computer then moved Kate back into the store and placed her on display in the display window along with her fellow PleasureBots. Finally, the computer forced Kate into a sleep mode. And that is where my part of the story begins.

At 7:59.000, the computer activated the PleasureBots. Kate, now Pleasure Unit 10379, was among them. As her eyes opened, at first she thought, wow what a strange dream. Then Kate realized she could not move, or speak, and was staring at a PleasureBot weakly reflected in the store window. Then suddenly Kate realized the SlutBot she could see was her and knew this was a living nightmare.

Kate watched as the lights came on at 7:59.0001, and she could hear the HardBodies' mall entrance door opening for business at 8:00.0003. Kate was still standing behind the store's glass show window looking out into the mall. The first customer walked by at 8:11.0127, thanks to her updated software, and the internal clock in her implant, Kate was now VERY aware of time's passing. After all Kate was now programmed to keep track of, and charge the customer for the amount of time, she was used by them.

As more, and more, customers began to walk by, some looked in at the PleasureBots. Some had a scornful look in their expressions, others stared intently, and some didn't look like they cared at all. At 9:32.0432 the first customer walked into HardBodies and began looking over the merchandise, he left 3.3242 minutes later without renting a PleasureBot. More customers came in throughout the day and looked over the merchandise. Some touched the PleasureBots, and Kate was no exception. Several squeezed her breasts, and bottom, and she heard one say to the other, "Wow this new model is even warm like a person."

Although her field of view was fixed, staring out the window, as the day progressed Kate could see, both thru the glass and in the reflected image, some of her fellow bots being rented and lead out of the store. As they walked past the window, Kate wondered where they were going, and what they would be made to do. That afternoon At 15:04.2989 Kate heard someone walk into the store and soon, the man walked in front of her. The man was an older man, probably in his 30's but not too bad looking. The man then felt her butt and breasts; Kate was, by now, getting really furious about this uninvited groping but could do nothing to register a complaint. At 15:07.2938, much to Kate's dismay the man pulled out a credit card and held it out in front of her face.

Kate's newly installed 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, or more accurately her implant, said with Kate's voice but in a monotone, mechanical sounding fashion, "Transaction Approved." Kate was a strong, self-reliant woman, a bit of a feminist, so she found that the next words that came out of her mouth horrified her as she asked, "How may I serve you today, Master?" Her renter replied, "Follow me to my car, and I'm sure I'll think of something." Kate had no option but to comply, and soon found herself walking out of the mall behind her new master. She was incredibly embarrassed, but also kind of excited.

Walking thru crowds of people in a mall, wearing only a skimpy swimsuit and high heels, was not something Kate would normally have done. Certainly, following a strange man out, and getting into his car, was even less appealing. Kate's new master led her out of

the mall to his car and then opened the door for her. Kate had no choice, and got into the car, and soon they were on their way to his home. Kate was still unable to speak, unless there was a running simulation which spoke for her, or she was asked a direct question. Since the man had not spoken to her, Kate was forced to just stare forward as the car took her to an unfamiliar part of town.

When they arrived at the man's home he opened the car door for her and, despite Kate not wanting to, her PleasureBot programming made her say, "Thank you Master!," then step out. Again, Kate tried to resist, to no avail, and she followed him inside his home. As her master closed the door behind her, Kate had no idea how the rest of her night would turn out. But Kate was soon going to find out exactly what life was like as a PleasureBot and before long she would no longer think of them as SlutBots.

In the end Kate's curiosity, and a few odd circumstances, would provide the answer to Kate's initial question. When, if ever, Kate would be able to return to being Kate the person, instead of PleasureUnit 10379, a PleasureBot whose sole purpose was to serve her renter, was uncertain. What was certain is that when her master was done with her that night, her programming and newly installed homing unit would automatically force her to return her to the store. And, when she arrived, Kate would definitely need a cleaning and maintenance cycle.

The End, not really, several others have written more, see my gallery and favorites.