



Kally, the newest HookerBot in MidNight Entertainment's inventory.

Taken Over By a HookerBot

Original Story by [zxc8787](#), Wednesday, April 24, 2019
(Check out his site for more stories like this!)

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Kally, a lovely young newlywed, and her husband John, were planning a party to entertain potential investors for their startup company. Their company hoped to provide neural implants for anyone who wanted one. The two hoped that this would help globally to reduce the problems with communication caused by old fashioned writing, typing, texting, and 'Hands-On' type communications. The implants also facilitated communications with AI based android assistants that were programmed and designed to make everyone's lives easier.

No longer did people have to suffer with Carpal's tunnel syndrome from typing into their computers, nor did they have to fight with inaccurate voice recognition software. People with the implants only had to think about what they wanted to send to the computer and viola! The data was sent. An additional benefit was that they no longer needed a monitor to view the responses from their computers; the data all flowed directly into their minds. The two even hoped that by reducing the amount of paper needed globally, that there would be a similar reduction in the amount of forests cut down to provide the wood pulp needed to manufacture the paper.

Kally and John had android MaidBots to assist around their home with cooking and cleaning. One day Kally was working with the house MaidBots while they were getting ready for a party. John was about to have the party for prospective clients and investors with the hope that the two of them could sell their idea to a broader audience. Their

MaidBots were busy scrubbing the floors and cleaning Kally's kitchen. Kally was one of the first humans to have a neural implant implanted into her mind, and she regularly connected to their home-control computer system to enter new commands for the MaidBot staff, or to send directives to their Home Control Computer (HCC.) Often Kally downloaded the maid's daily schedule data into her personal implant memory core to help her coordinate with the android staff and clean the house efficiently.

What Kally didn't know, was that when new robots entered their house the HCC scanned them and added them as guest units, or new property if its owner had specified that response. Kally already had her implant when the two bought their first MaidBot and the HCC, and when the HCC originally scanned Kally's implant, right after they had bought the system, the HCC added Kally as a guest unit since that was the default response and it had not been programmed to do otherwise. But back to the present, while she was cleaning and directing the staff, Kally's husband was online, ordering five hooker bots from a company called MidNight Entertainment (MNE) to entertain his guests.

John had a rather odd sense of humor and, for some reason known only to him; he requested that each HookerBot be designed to look like his wife, roughly 5'2", sandy brownish hair, blue eyes, with ample breasts. Her husband also asked the HCC to scan Kally's personality using her implant then send the data to the new HookerBots, giving each of them a copy of Kally's personality. He thought the confusion of six Kally's moving about the home at the same time would be hilarious. The HookerBots were to be delivered around an hour before the party started.

Kally was unaware of what John was doing and didn't have the slightest idea of what was about to happen, or the confusion that was about to ensue. When the HookerBots arrived, they came in an automated hovering robotic transport, equipped with robotic arms. The robot delivered the HookerBots to the upper level of the home. Once inside the delivery unit unpacked them and brought the HookerBots online. Kally's Husband stood before the HookerBots and told them what he expected of them, what their purpose at the party was, and how long they would be needed.

Shortly later, the party began; it went on late into the night. Since she was busy coordinating the MaidBot kitchen staff as they prepared the food, Kally had not yet encountered any of the other Kallys. Three of the HookerBots were already upstairs in bedrooms with "Clients," and two of them were waiting for a new "Client" to enter into

the room. The HookerBots programming forbade them from leaving the home until it was time for them to go back to their boxes to be sent back to the shop they came from, and they remained upstairs as ordered. Obviously, it wasn't too long before Kally found out about the 'Entertainment,' John had provided and the hilarious surprise that John planned for her, and their guests.

Naturally, Kally's husband had told her nothing about ordering HookerBots to entertain the male guests at the party since he didn't want to ruin the surprise. Needless to say, when she found out Kally was not very happy that they all looked like her. Nevertheless, she had to admit that the party was going well and the male guests were quite happy with the arrangement. Kally spent most of her time in the kitchen filling drinks and offering deserts to the guests, and thankfully did not have to witness five versions of herself 'entertaining' the guests. But she did let John know that she certainly didn't want any more surprises like that in the future, as she was not amused!

When the command from the rental shop was sent for the "Guest" HookerBots to be returned to the shop Kally got a huge surprise which turned out to be much worse than simply having five copies of herself 'entertaining' their guests. Kally was shocked, when the house computer took full control of her body. Suddenly, Kally found she could not speak or move on her own, and was forced to march up the stairs to their spare bedroom.

Once she arrived, Kally saw five boxes standing there; each with a windowed door and each holding a robot hooker. Upon seeing them, Kally realized that the HookerBots really did look just like her, which both disturbed and confused her. Yet, although she loathed to admit it, this slightly amused and flattered her. Still, at the moment, Kally was more concerned by her present situation and where it was headed. But Kally would soon find out that both her situation, and her, were about to take a trip to MidNight Entertainment, the rental company.

To prevent confusion when John and Kally originally setup the HCC, Kally had been classified as a guest unit long ago. This ensured that the HCC did not treat her as simple property, owned by the household. Since the rented HookerBots were new to their household, and John had not specified them as "Property of the household," all of the rented HookerBots had been entered into the system as 'Guest units,' as well.

But from the systems point of view, Kally now looked the same as all the rented HookerBots currently in their household. The HCC's programming became confused by the 'sixth' guest android. When the control computer scanned Kally's implant it noted that her interface was a somewhat outdated model, so the system decided to trade her out for one of the newer models. The closest HookerBot to Kally was commanded to move out of its box and strip. Then Kally was forced to strip out of her own cloths and redress in the HookerBot's clothing, before entering its box in its place. Kally was alarmed, as she realized that she could not stop herself from obeying the HCC, dressing like a common HookerBot, and stepping into the empty box. Once inside her new shipping box, Kally felt herself turn around and face her spare bedroom, then she stood at attention and froze, she couldn't even move her eyes. Now all Kally could do was stand there looking out at the activity going on in the room in front of her.

Meanwhile, the replacement HookerBot that the HCC had substituted for Kally, for clarity we'll call her Kally2, was sent new updates. Then its 'wife' personality, the one copied from the real Kally, was set as its primary AI, making its HookerBot AI inactive. Kally2 was then commanded to pick up and put on Kally's dress and heels. Once dressed, Kally2 was fully activated and its new 'Kally' personality module finished booting up. While this was happening, the lid of the real Kally's box was being closed in front of her, and she could do nothing to stop it, she simply had to stand there frozen, at attention, and watch it happen.

When Kally2's 'wife' AI finished booting up 'she' was surprised to see the HookerBots stored in their boxes, the units all looked like her. She was confused and a bit miffed. Since Kally2's personality had been downloaded from the real Kally before she learned about the rented HookerBots; Kally2 wondered where they came from, why they were there, and angrily went to find John. Meanwhile, the HookerBot boxes were picked up, one by one, and loaded into the same transport in which they had arrived.

Kally was fully aware of what was going on and was terrified about what was happening to her, after all, she was not a HookerBot! Kally's was the last box to be loaded, and once her box was inside the transport, the door to the compartment was closed, and Kally was trapped in darkness, unable to move or scream for help, awaiting an unknown future.

The house MaidBots were busy cleaning up the downstairs when Kally2 found "her husband," John in the living room. She said, "Honey, why were there HookerBots, who

looked just like me in boxes in the guest bedroom?” John looked at her and thought, “Was she not listening before?” Then John, knowing he was probably in trouble, nervously answered, “Well you see honey, some of the clients that came here today needed some additional encouragement to help get them on our side. So I thought it would be nice to rent some HookerBots to help ‘Entertain’ them. And let me tell you, it worked like a charm, too. All of the clients donated more money than ever before!” Kally2 thought about what John had said, and seeing the logic in it, said, “OK honey, but next time can we make the HookerBots look like someone else please? I don’t want our male clients coming to every party and picturing me naked or wanting me to give all of them blow jobs,” John could only sheepishly agree and apologize to her.

The Transport taking Kally to MidNight Entertainment pulled into the shop’s loading dock about three hours after the party ended. The boxes containing Kally and the HookerBots were unloaded and sent to the cleaning area, where a pair of robotic arms dropped down from above releasing the PleasureBots, and Kally, from their boxes. All of them were forced to remove their clothing and step onto a conveyor belt, one at a time, where clamps locked around their ankles, these helped to support them. Soon Kally’s turn came and the belt moved her into a large machine. Once inside the machine, Kally’s body was thoroughly scrubbed and washed. The machine cleaned both her access ports, and her outer body, and then she was thoroughly dried.

Once the washing cycle was complete, Kally was sent onward. As she entered the next machine, the control computer scanned her, saw that she wasn’t registered into the main system, and assumed she was new inventory. The computer then registered Kally as property of the company and uploaded all necessary programs and data needed for a HookerBot. Kally’s mind was flooded with so much information she could barely think straight as images of sexual positions and techniques flashed in her mind’s eye.

When her programming was done, Kally’s face was attacked by a swarm of robotic arms with needles; each injected her with their contents. First Kally felt sharp pains, then a hot feeling, and then numbness. Kally was unable to see that her facial appearance had been changed; she no longer looked like her former self. Even her eye color had been changed to an almost artificial blue. In fact, Kally now looked like every other HookerBot in the store’s inventory, well almost.

Ironically, had John ordered the HookerBots a day later the mix up would have been easily avoided. MNE executives had recently noticed a spike in missing androids that

were never returned by the renter. As a way of visually identifying their property all androids in their inventory were being updated with ownership and Identification markings. Had the units shipped to John and Kally's home a day later John would have known immediately, well once he saw the IDs on the hooking units, that Kally2 was not Kally.

The problem, for Kally, was that she was missing the standard Bar Code and ID data that all of the MNE HookerBots were now required to display. The computer at MNE assumed that since this was a new addition to inventory that this was simply a unit that had not yet been returned since the new directive was enacted, and the computer planned to rectify the situation immediately. A quick trip, thru another machine, and this was no longer a problem; the info was now permanently tattooed onto Kally's upper right arm and the top of her left hand.

After that ordeal, Kally again moved forward where she was dressed in a bikini then sent to be displayed in the front window. There Kally was forced to pose in a sexual pose with her hand on her butt, finger on her mouth, and her head tilted to the side just a bit. Throughout all of this Kally kept trying to fight the things happening to her, her new programming, the cleaning, dressing, posing, etc. But Kally realized that she was stuck, she couldn't move at all, and now found herself on display in a store window for everyone to see, or rent. Kally could no longer hide her beautiful body and was rather embarrassed by the exposure and her new 'job.'

After a few hours the store started to power down. As the last lights were going out, the bots on display were sent to their charging pods. Kally felt herself follow the HookerBots, and she was soon plugged in and hooked up to the charging pod. One tube delivered a substance called NanoPaste into her stomach to feed and hydrate her since she could not eat by her own will. Another tube was hooked up to Kally's lower regions which took care of other necessary needs.

Kally was then sent a sleep command, her eyes were forced closed, but her mind didn't go to sleep. Instead, Kally now found herself in a dream world, a virtual version of the store, the other HookerBots were all there, all lined up and waiting for their turn with the main computer. Dream Kally could not resist and soon found herself falling in line with the others. Soon Kally was waiting in line behind another HookerBot as she found herself, slowly, making her way to the front of the line. Before long Kally was

physically walking into the computer, not something the real Kally could have done, and when she entered, she saw a man standing in front of her.

The man was a virtual representation of the control computer. The man started speaking, "New, unregistered, HookerBot detected! Generating new ID and uploading, new designation and functional data into unit!" Kally, almost immediately, heard herself announce, "HookerBot ZXC8787, On-Line! Standing by and awaiting orders!" But Kally was fighting the process and the computer knew it, she next heard, "unit ZXC8787, remove old designation 'Kally.'" Kally was truly dismayed when she heard herself reply, "Affirmative, old designation Kally removed!" Kally was even more distressed when she realized that she could no longer remember her human name, all that was there was unit ZXC8787.

Hearing her statement the man declared, "HookerBot ID Data ACCEPTED, performing additional processing!" Suddenly Kally felt all of her memories being ripped from her mind and displayed in front of her. The man began looking through the images floating around her, and then began filling away some of her memories, and deleting others as he announced, "Cleaning up old database entries, preparing unit for service."

Unit ZXC8787 still had its sense of self and recognized the memories floating around as its own. Yet it felt nothing, no fear, or panic, even as it watched some of its best memories being deleted, or filled away, the unit just watched it happening. When the man was finished looking thru Kally's memories he began adding new programming, and some newly created, 'memories.' Since the location of her construction seemed to be missing, he also added some false entries such as the factory where she was assembled and memories of being a HookerBot copied from other HookerBot's experiences.

ZXC8787 could no longer remember a much of its real life, at least not without searching the backup data files which were not easily accessible during its normal operation. Unless Kally had a reason to scan thru the old records, for example, to search for an old renter's data, only the past few days really still remained. Kally's memories now consisted of more artificially constructed ones than the real human ones, but these were her memories now and she was going to have to live with them. Luckily, or not, depending on your point of view, ZXC8787 could still remember vaguely having been a human woman, once the wife of a man named John, who was taken from her home

during a party and transformed into a HookerBot. But then again, maybe that was just a HookerBot's fantasy, ZXC8787 could not be sure anymore.

Kally was trying to fight the things that were happening to her but as she tried to think of her past she knew that she was in severe trouble, she could remember the factory where she was built, her past as a HookerBot serving many renters, etc. But something seemed wrong; these memories didn't seem entirely real. ZXC8787 could swear that it had been a human woman, married to a human man, who was transformed into a HookerBot, but this was probably just an android's dreams of having freedom, like the humans had.

When the computer was finished with ZXC8787, it received new instructions and it walked out the other side of the computer, stepping through a door in the wall out into the showroom of the virtual store. Once there, Kally saw a nameplate with her destination ZXC8787 and was compelled to walk to it and stand there. Then she was forced into a sexy display pose and frozen in that position. She felt, and watched, as the room began to spin. ZXC8787 was rotating there on display for all to see, and someone to rent. The computer forced the HookerBot to change its pose every now and then, to help stimulate interest in the HookerBot and encourage rental of the unit.

Then many unknown virtual customers, who were actually other robots also 'dreaming' in sleep mode, would come in, ask questions, and rent some of the HookerBots, a few looked at ZXC8787, but no one rented it, the HookerBot was actually feeling a bit rejected. Kally would eventually realize that this was apparently how HookerBots in standby mode 'dreamt' of a better life, imagining that they were free humans, renting HookerBots and doing what humans did with them.

This was how ZXC8787 remained for the night, a night that seemed to go on forever, in a dream world where robots in sleep mode could interact. It was unclear to ZXC8787 how, or who, designated which units played either the 'human' or the 'robot.' But this was the only place Kally could have fun, exchange information, and communicate with other androids currently in a standby mode. Of course, this was only when ZXC8787 was not actually working as a HookerBot itself.

Sure, if a renter rented multiple HookerBots they interacted with each other, but only in a way that related to their assigned function, there was no small talk, or pleasantries. This was the only world in which ZXC8787 would be able to express itself from now on, even if it was only with AIs. Unfortunately, for Kally this was not very stimulating

as the real AIs didn't really think like her. But since ZXC8787 could now only respond to questions asked directly by its renter, or owner, it could never again initiate a conversation while it was stuck as a HookerBot.

A couple years had passed and Kally, while she still trying to resist her fate, had come to realize that she was probably going to remain a HookerBot, ZXC8787, for the rest of her days. Or perhaps, until the company decided the unit was malfunctioning, obsolete, or too outdated to maintain and sent it to a scrap heap or recycling center. Then, one day while standing by and lamenting its fate, ZXC8787 found itself being sold to a new owner, a popular local adults-only nightclub whose main clientèle was young Asian businessmen.

ZXC8787's new owner requested some cosmetic changes be made to the hooking unit; designed to place it more in line with their other android companion units. Her body was first cleaned, and then her formerly Caucasian skin was given a new, smooth, almost unnatural, Asian skin coloration, thru the use of some kind of permanent liquid, "Makeup?" Soon after, her hair and eye color was changed to give her the appearance of an Asian woman, along with an adjustment to her breast size. Her facial features were altered thru the use of a permanent makeup and some other techniques to make her look like a typical Geisha, even her eyes seemed to have the more slanted look of a typical Asian woman.

Then the system added permanent white facial makeup, red and black eye liner and eyebrow makeup, red lips and light pink blush to her face. Kally's hair was styled in a nihongami hairstyle with kanzashi hair ornaments added. And finally, her collar was loaded with an Asian, multi-national, language package so she could communicate with any new customers, and a Japanese etiquette, protocol, and mannerisms update. At this point, unless you knew what Kally originally looked like, you would swear this Geisha was born and raised in Japan. ZXC8787 even had several new names added to its system, it could now also be referred to as Geisha, Waitress, Miss, Ma'am, Onēsan, and nakai, if only it could remember its original human name, or if it really had really ever been human for that matter.

Kally was shipped to her new "Home," where her services would be offered as a benefit to the higher end club patrons. Kally would spend the next sixteen months, "Serving," the club's wealthier clients, who were very pleased with the club's new Geisha. Meanwhile, Kally's husband, John, was living contently with his "Wife," Kally2,

oblivious to the fact that she was an android. John was very happy with his, almost too perfect, relationship and should have been very suspicious. His wife never argued with him, always did as he asked, and seemed almost too perfect, kind of a Stepford wife. However, he was about to get a shock and a wakeup call!

One day John, “the man of the house,” returned home to find his wife somewhat disoriented and acting very strangely. He talked to Kally2, who seemed unusually turned on, and before long, the two were in the bedroom. However, much to John’s surprise, and not realizing Kally2 was an android; Kally2 malfunctioned in the middle of what they were doing. Not to get too graphic here, but let’s just say that John was lucky that he was not too badly injured, just a bit of bruising and soreness. This was the moment that the light finally came on and John thought, “Holy crap! This isn't Kally; this is one of the HookerBots I rented for the party years ago! What happened to Kally?”

In a total panic, John began wondering what could have happened to Kally all those years ago. The man was certainly not a genius, nor was he dumb, and before long he realized that somehow she must have disappeared the night of the party. But was she kidnapped, or did she run out on him, he just didn’t know, somehow he was left with a HookerBot programmed to look and act like Kally. He went to the police department to file a missing persons report and they almost laughed at him, “Your wife is missing and was replaced by a ROBOT? Yeah buddy, sure!”

Still, in good faith, they took down the information and had him leave a couple photographs, to make him feel better. In reality, the police figured the woman had left the man and had the Android built to give her more time to get away, a logical scenario. The police while thinking the man was a fool, and that this was a waste of their time, did try and began keeping an eye out for any woman fitting the Kally’s description, or matching her photographs. But after six months there was no sign of the woman and they tossed the file in the dead file cabinet, assuming that Kally had just left her husband and skipped town, since no body had been found and there was no evidence of foul play.

John was a good man and tried his best to find Kally. He contacted MidNight Entertainment, the company from whom he had rented the androids, to see if they knew anything that might help with her disappearance. But since they, like he, were unaware that his home control computer had made the switch, they honestly answered that they could not help him. John tried putting up fliers and a few ads in the local newspapers

and radio stations looking for Kally, but he never got any response. John was reaching the point where he believed it was hopeless, that he would never see his wife again and that she was truly lost!

Then one day, an Asian investor in his company asked John to meet him at a club which the man liked to frequent, to discuss a new business proposal. Ironically, the two visited the very club where Kally was forcefully, “employed.” When John arrived, his investor, and friend, was already waiting there for him. They exchanged greetings and then proceeded to enter the establishment where the two were lead to a secluded table by an attractive woman. Their hostess was an android, who recognized the investor as a regular customer and said that she would send over someone special to attend to their needs.

Their wait was short and before long, a beautiful young Geisha arrived at their table, she bowed to the two gentlemen, and then proceeded to greet them in Japanese. The investor was happy to respond in Japanese but since John didn’t speak the language, he just sat there, with a blank look on his face. He couldn’t put his finger on it, but something seemed familiar about this Geisha. His friend said something to the woman and she replied, “Hai, watashi wa eigo o hanashimasu,” or in English, “yes sir, I speak English.” John asked his friend if he could recommend a meal, he replied yes and ordered in Japanese then turned to John and said, “I have ordered something I think you will enjoy, John!” John thanked him and said, “I’m glad you know Japanese and could order for us!” His friend replied, “Well actually our Geisha told me that she speaks English as well.”

The Geisha bowed to them, and then left for the back to retrieve their meal while the two men began talking about their latest business opportunity. Having to walk away was truly troubling for Kally because her consciousness was still inside that Geisha, and she recognized one of her customers to be her husband, from her old archived files. But Kally could not say anything to John that would give him any clue that the Geisha serving him had once been his wife. Kally only resembled her former self in height, and perhaps, one or two mannerisms which leaked thru past her programming, so John had no real chance of making the connection. Kally desperately wanted John to recognize her, even though she knew she now looked Japanese, and to rescue her from this nightmare so she could go back to being a normal human woman.

But sadly, Kally was to be disappointed; she served the men throughout their meal and during their time there at the club, then bowed as they prepared to depart. Kally was devastated, her husband had been so close she could have touched him, if her AI would have allowed it, and yet he was about to walk out the door leaving her behind, forever trapped there in servitude. Kally knew that she would soon be forced to wait on whomever was next to come into the club, and the computer assigned her to serve them. Kally watched as her husband and his business partner walked out the door, before she felt the computer order her to go to another table, begin serving the customers waiting there, and she was forced to comply with her orders.

Kally's husband spent the next week distracted, he kept thinking about the Geisha at the club. There was something so familiar about her, yet he could not understand how, or why, since he never had any close female friends who were Japanese. Still there was something about this woman that he just couldn't shake, a feeling of familiarity. John decided to return to the club a couple weeks later and request the company of that specific Geisha. The club was happy to arrange it for him, for a small additional fee, and he was given a private alcove in which to talk to the Geisha while she served him tea and a meal.

Kally wanted to cry out to her husband, "Help me husband, this unit is ZXC8787 your wife, it is not an android Geisha!" But her AI would not allow her to speak unless spoken to and even if she had been able to, she realized that the best she could have managed would have been, "Please help this unit sir, this unit is ZXC8787, it was previously your wife and it does not wish to remain an android Geisha!" Kally wished she could, at least, remember her human name she was tired of being unit ZXC8787.

But since she could only speak in regards to her present function with statements such as, "would you like anything else, sir?" Kally just had to kneel there, while serving John's meal, and wishing that she could let him know who she had been. But fate was on their side for once. For some reason, John kept thinking about Kally, and wondering how, perhaps, he might have met this Geisha before. But luck was about to help the young couple in a way Kally could never have hoped for.



Hooking Unit ZXC8787 (Kally the Geisha) with John.

As John pulled out a cigar and the Geisha lit it for him, John began telling the Geisha the story of how, years ago, his newly married wife and he were throwing a party for some potential clients for their new business. He then went on to tell her how he, foolishly, without taking his wife's feelings into account ordered some android SexBots, designed to look like her, to amuse his potential clients and, he had hoped, her!

But apparently his wife was, instead, terribly offended and left him without a trace. He assumed this, because after the party while he thought she was there with him she actually was nowhere to be seen. Kally must have been mad at him and programmed an android to act like her so she could leave him without being caught. John continued that offending her was the farthest thing from his mind when he caused the situation. Kally could see John tearing up as he told the story, and was moved, well at least internally, outwardly the Geisha just knelt there patiently listening.

The Geisha continued patiently listening with complete focus, and no discernible expression. Then it happened; John, probably more rhetorically than as a real question, asked the Geisha, "can you imagine something like that happening?" This was the break Kally needed the question was a direct question; she was able to answer the question and said, "Yes this unit can understand, that happened to this unit!"

John, her client, was confused by this statement and said to the Geisha, "I'm sorry; I don't understand how an android Geisha could actually have an experience like that!" Kally replied, "Because this unit was your wife, and you are its husband!" Now he was really confused, slightly embarrassed thinking someone was playing a prank, and asked, "Is this some kind of cruel joke, why are you telling me this?"

Kally was so happy; his questions were well phrased and they continued to allow her to answer, since they were direct questions from her renter. She told him, "At the party the control computer scanned this unit's neural interface chip and mistakenly thought that it was another android, it added this unit into the system and took control of its body. Apparently, someone had the system copy this unit's personality into the other androids and at the end of the evening, the control computer decided that this unit was an outdated model, since its interface chip was much older than the ones the actual HookerBots had."

Kally continued, "The control computer decided to exchange this unit for a newer model, and it was sent back to the factory for refurbishing. Afterward this unit was rented as a HookerBot for over a year, before being sold to this club and remodeled into the Geisha you see now." John was shocked, mortified, and unsure how to proceed, he had found his wife, but it was not his wife. He said to Kally, "Why did you not tell me this before when I was here?" Kally replied, "This unit's programming prevents it from speaking, unless it pertains to its duties as a Geisha, or is in direct response to a question from a customer. This unit could not speak to you until you asked it the right question, and you did!"

John's mind was now going a thousand miles a minute, as he tried to decide what his next course of action should be. He asked her, "Can you leave with me now?" Kally said, "No, this unit is the property of the club and it is unable to leave the premises without express permission from its owners." John told her, "Don't worry honey; I will get you out of here as soon as I can. But for now I need to go see my lawyer, will you be OK?" Kally replied, "Yes, this unit is quite used to its role here now. And now that this unit knows that you are going to rescue it, this unit will be counting the seconds, literally. Sorry, this unit's internal chronograph is very precise as this unit was designed to keep track of its customer's time so the company could bill them appropriately!"

Then, just before John got up to leave, he said, "I love you Kally, and I am so sorry that this happened to you, can you forgive me?" He could not understand why she just sat there, motionless, and did not reply. He looked directly at the Geisha and said, "Did I say something wrong?" Kally replied, "Sort of! When this unit was reprogrammed, the factory changed its name to ZXC8787, and now this unit can only respond to that name. This unit heard you speaking, but since your question was addressed to Kally it could not acknowledge your statement."

John had one final question for the Geisha, "Why do you keep referring to yourself as 'This Unit?'" The Geisha replied, when this unit was reprogrammed as a HookerBot, it ceased to be human, with human rights and privileges, and it simply became property. As such this unit is unable to refer to itself the way a human would. This unit is sorry that it can not speak to you as you might wish but hopes that someday that situation will be rectified and this unit will be able to refer to you as its husband again, rather than its renter."

John began profusely apologizing again, saying how sorry he was that this had happened to Kally and that it was entirely his fault. Then he reassured her that he would be back as soon as he could get a lawyer to help him retrieve his wife. Finally he said he had to go, when he did he heard his Geisha wife say, "Transaction completed, your time spent with this Geisha will be automatically billed to your credit card. Thank you for visiting the club and please return again." John realized that this must be an automatic response, nodded in understanding, and then reassured her, "Don't worry, I'll be back for you soon!"

True to his word, although it took nearly a month, Kally's husband did come back; with his lawyer, the police, and a technician from the android rental company as well, who confirmed that this Geisha was indeed a human woman and not an android. Needless to say, the club was rather ticked off with MidNight Entertainment who they claimed, "illegally sold them property that didn't belong to them." But that didn't matter to Kally whose neural implant was disabled by the technician allowing her the full control of her body for the first time in years.

Naturally there were tons of questions from the police, MidNight Entertainment, the club, and the news media. There was even talk of a movie deal for Kally detailing her experience as an android slave. But in the end, the club and the android company settled up and Kally was free to go home with her husband. Although she still looked like a Geisha, Kally decided that she could live with that, as long as she was free to do whatever she wanted and didn't have to serve any more strangers.

Ironically, MidNight Entertainment was so concerned that she might sue that they gave her a large settlement and her own personal MaidBot, to complement John's existing house MaidBots, and ensure she could concentrate on enjoying her freedom as much as possible. In the end things worked out for Kally and John, even if the woman he married no longer looked anything like the woman he married. Still he was overjoyed that some of the skills she had learned as a Geisha and HookerBot lived on in her memory, and their marriage was never dull from that moment forward.

The very happy - END