



Laura, Hooking Unit 5132, after her role was switched during a game; read the story for details.

Replaced by a hooker

by zxc8787

(Extended Version)

- Originally Written by [zxc8787](#), Jan 16, 2018, 6:01:52 AM
- Modified into this story with permission from zxc8787
- Rev. 1.4h by [JaneDoe-2010](#), January 13, 2025

I do not own, nor have permission to use the photo. It was found on the net, and inspired me to attempt to represent Unit 2134 visually. She was just too perfect to be human! If anyone objects I will remove the image ASAP, if not, thanks for the inspiration. I made a couple other changes to the story to match the image. (Jane)

My name was Laura, in hindsight, I probably should have been nicer to the people in my life, but like most people in this world, we believe we are the center of it. I pushed, hurt, and abused my friends, family, and just about anyone else I thought was weak. That's how I came to seek the company of a robotic hooker. These robots are programmed to act as though they like their renter no matter what kind of person they are. So even if I was a horrible person to every human I knew, it would still act as though I were great.

I found a website for a company called MidNight Entertainment, where you could rent HookerBots, and I looked at the various types and models. HookerBots were very realistic; their frame was coated with a material called SynthFlesh, which was almost like real skin. In fact, the stuff was so realistic that the units had to be "Fed" periodically with a goop called NanoPaste, this stuff apparently provided the nutrients and energy needed to preserve the SynthFlesh. The units could also eat and drink human food but it was only for appearance to make them more life like.

The company had several models available, ranging from Playboy Bunnies, ones with bubble butts and big boobs, to some that were just plain oddly shaped. I saw a tab where I could create my own custom personal model one with my own design choices and preferences. I requested my HookerBot have a 'DD' breast cup size, nice butt, beautiful blue eyes, as I believed I had, and strawberry blond hair like me. When I got to the options portion of the website I decided that since I am a highly dominate person, I selected a highly dominant personality for her, I thought it would be fun to let her dominate me and play the submissive for a while.

I transmitted my order to the company and charged the HookerBot to my credit card. When the transaction was complete, I was told that there would be an hour and forty-five minute wait before the unit was ready. Now I admit that I'm a relatively straight girl, but I had experimented some in college. While my HookerBot was being constructed, or whatever it is they do to get them ready for the client, I went to get some of the kinky stuff I keep around, just in case a guy, or girl, were to come back to my place for some fun.

I put on my black latex maid's uniform; it even has a little frilly white apron and frilly white headpiece. I also,

looked around for things to play with and restlessly picked up an old robot control collar. Some people used these collars to allow them to role-play that they were a robot. A working collar took control of a person's nervous system when activated allowing them to be controlled like a robot, while still aware of everything going on to, and around, them.

My collar had been discarded because the original owner decided it was broken since it would not turn on. Even so, the collar helped me pretend I was a robot, well sort of, like a costume. I clipped my collar onto my neck and my sexy robot maid outfit was complete. With thirty minutes remaining, until my rented HookerBot showed up, I went to watch some TV.

I sat there waiting with the TV running but I was really not paying attention to it, rather I was thinking to myself. I wondered how the robots must feel about being used, what their lives must be like, and if they resented being ordered around by their owners or renters. It didn't seem like thirty minutes had passed when I heard a knock on the door, I turned off the TV and I went to open it. As I was walking to the door, a funny thought occurred to me. What if I pretended to be a robot when I opened the door, how would the HookerBot react to another robot, what would it do? What would happen? As I was approaching the door, the knock came again. I opened, the door and said in my best robotic sounding voice, "Good evening hooking unit how may I assist you"

My rented HookerBot said to me, "Greetings, MaidBot, this Hooking unit was rented by your owner Laura for the next 24 hours and is here to pleasure her. Please direct this unit to your owner!" I replied, "I'm sorry but my Mistress is currently unavailable. She has gone out and will not return for sometime, may I be of assistance hooking unit?" The HookerBot did not ask, but bluntly stated, "Is that so? Situation acknowledged and understood! Until your owner returns this unit will wait inside for its renter to arrive, while this unit waits bring it glass of wine MaidBot!"

HookerBots are very realistic and can eat and drink, which allows them to seem more human like, it also allows them to replenish their water supply when away from the shop. I decided I was having too much fun with this game to stop, so I curtsied and replied, "As you command, hooking unit, please wait here while I attend to your order." The HookerBot came inside and stood where I indicated while I went to get my "Mistress Laura's" guest, some wine. I couldn't help but laugh inside at the idea of being my own Mistress, the idea sounded like some kind of silly country music song.

While pouring the wine, I began thinking about a couple of things that I had noticed. First was that its ID number was tattooed onto its forehead and arm for easy identification. Next, the HookerBot never referred to itself the way a human would, as I, Me, My, etc. And lastly, my rented HookerBot was not wearing a control collar like I was, I wasn't sure how that could be; I thought that they didn't work without one! But I didn't want to keep 'My Mistress' guest' waiting so I pushed the thoughts aside. I soon returned to the HookerBot with a glass of wine on a tray, and presented it to the HookerBot saying, "Your wine Ma'am."

The HookerBot looked at me and said, "Very good, MaidBot! Your owner has a very nice home, do you not agree?" I replied, "Affirmative, Hooking Unit! My owner has great taste in decoration!" All the while I was thinking to myself, "Wow! That was a super nice thing for the HookerBot to say, I wonder if she really thinks that, or if her programming just makes her say that?"

Before I could even finish the thought, the HookerBot introduced itself saying, "Greetings MaidBot, this hooking unit's designation is Unit 2134! It is a HookerBot model 103, property of MidNight Entertainment, and has been rented by your owner for the evening for her amusement. Then my rented entertainment said, "This hooking unit has detected some anomalies with the MaidBot unit! First, the house MaidBot seems to be missing its ID data and

manufacturer's logo! Also the control computer does not seem to have any sort of information regarding this MaidBot's ownership status! MaidBot, state your designation, make, model, and ownership data now!"

I thought, oh crap, I need to think of something fast. I had seen MaidBots on display at the mall and remembered a sign saying they were model CX-32s. I figured I could get by with a little creativity so I replied, "I am a model CX-32, my Unit ID is 5132, and I am the property of my Mistress, Laura!" Then the HookerBot replied, "Warning, data error detected! The MaidBot units' model number is acceptable, but the units' designation ID is invalid. No record of this MaidBot exists in the home control computer and a wireless connection to the maid unit's internal database can not be retrieved, this Maid Unit needs servicing as soon as possible!"

I thought, "Uh Oh, I have to think quickly or the game is over. How would a real MaidBot respond in this situation?" I said to the HookerBot, "This Maid unit is unaware of any errors pertaining to its functionality hooking unit!" I was having fun with the game and hoped the HookerBot would buy my response, otherwise, it would quickly realize I was really the customer who ordered it, and my game would be over before I was ready for it to end.

After I said those things, the HookerBot walked over and looked quizzically at me, then placed its' hand on my defective control collar. It said, "Perhaps this is the problem, this MaidBot unit's control collar is not functioning properly." The HookerBot pressed the power button, and when that didn't work the first time, it tried again. When the collar still did not respond, the HookerBot plugged itself into the collar's USB port, and then sent some executive commands which bypassed the switch and activated the apparently not so broken collar manually. Once my collar was activated, I felt control of my body being taken away from me and transferred to the collar; I could also hear some sort of locking mechanism engage in my collar.

Suddenly I felt myself involuntarily stand at attention and was forced to stare forward. I found that I could not move or speak, and realized I might be in a lot of trouble. I knew that my collar could not be taken off except by the one who activated it, a TechBot, or the maintenance and repair department. Then the HookerBot looked at me and said, "That's better; the MaidBot's control collar was inoperative, but now it is functioning normally. The HookerBot unit will now attempt to fix the other issues detected; it is registering this MaidBot Unit into the house control computer system as inventory."

I really didn't want it to do that but since I could not move, or speak, I simply stood there wondering what I had gotten myself into. I couldn't stop myself, and was horrified, when I heard me say, in a voice that sounded like a robotic monotone version of me, "Unit ID set! This maid unit is now registered into the home control computer as the primary MaidBot for this home! This unit's primary function is: home service MaidBot, its model number is CX-32, its Unit ID is 5132, and it is now registered as property of Mistress Laura, the owner of this home."

Then the HookerBot said something even more alarming, it announced that the data in the MaidBot's collar was outdated and needed updating. I felt a strange sensation after I heard the HookerBot say that it was connecting to the server at MidNight Entertainment to request an upload of new firmware and MaidBot data, into Maid Unit 5132's control collar. I could almost 'See' a flood of images running thru my mind, information on housekeeping, cleaning, protocol, proper maid mannerisms and etiquette, etc. When the process completed I heard myself say, "Upload completed, Maid Unit 5132 is now up to date and awaiting command!"

After I made that announcement the HookerBot turned to me, looked directly into my eyes and said, "The client thought this HookerBot didn't have image or identification data on its renter, this assumption was incorrect Maid Unit 5132. Then the HookerBot said, "I am sure the MaidBot has things it would like to ask or say at this point; you may speak freely now MaidBot!" Suddenly I found that I could speak again, but realized that I still could not

move or even turn my head to look around, not even my eyes. So I was forced to continue standing there at attention staring forward at the HookerBot.

That was when I noticed something even more alarming, when I said, "Wow! That was a fun game, the maid unit thought that it had tricked you, and it almost fooled you didn't it?" I realized that I was speaking the way the HookerBot did, not like a real person. The HookerBot replied, "Yes, you were very sneaky Unit 5132, but you under estimated the hooking unit. This Hooking Unit was aware of your deception all the time! The house MaidBot, Unit 5132, is actually this Hooking Unit's Mistress, renter, and was trying to fool the Hooking Unit while playing some sort of role playing game.

Laura's rented entertainment continued, "The HookerBot immediately determined, when its renter answered the door dressed as, and pretending to be, a MaidBot, that its renter enjoyed role-playing games. As a result this unit has provided its renter with a fully immersive role to fulfill. The HookerBot's renter is now registered into the home control system as the house MaidBot!" Laura could only stand there listening as the HookerBot continued speaking. Laura also noticed after her collar had been updated and she was entered into the system as inventory that the HookerBot no longer referred to Laura as its Mistress, only as Unit 5132 or MaidBot.

The Hooking unit continued, "This is very good wine, MaidBot! You served me well, as any good MaidBot always must." Even though Laura knew the HookerBot could not really taste the wine it was drinking, she knew that it was programmed to converse with humans using common human courtesy protocols. Laura could not help herself, or stop herself, as she felt herself curtsy and reply, "Thank you Ma'am, this MaidBot is pleased to have been of service to you, and appreciates your kind complement!" The situation was becoming very scary for Laura; as the newly registered MaidBot now realized that it could no longer refer to itself in the way a real human would, such as I, me, my, myself, etc. Nor could it refer to the HookerBot as anything other than Unit 2134, or Ma'am!

Then the HookerBot gave a command to Laura, "The new house MaidBot's first role-playing experience will be to attend to cleaning up its owner's messy home. Then, when finished, the MaidBot will report back to this unit and await further orders." Still able to speak freely Laura, MaidBot 5132, began to protest saying, "No! Wait unit 2134! That is not what this MaidBot had in Mi...", but it was cut off by the HookerBot who said in a commanding voice, "Cease verbal communication MaidBot, and begin attending to your assigned duties at once!" Once again the new MaidBot found that it could no longer speak, it felt itself curtsy as it replied, "Yes, Ma'am! At once, Ma'am!" Then it involuntarily turned, picked up its feather duster, and began walking to the bedroom to attend to its assigned chores.

The MaidBot cleaned the bedroom, kitchen, bathroom, and living rooms over the course of the next two hours while the HookerBot stood motionless in the living room. After 5132's assigned tasks were complete, the MaidBot automatically found itself returning to the HookerBot where it curtsied, stood at attention, and said, "All tasks completed as ordered, unit 2134, what are your orders?" The HookerBot replied, "You may once again speak freely MaidBot."

Relieved to be able to speak again, Laura exclaimed, "That really wasn't what this unit had in mind unit 2134, but now that you know the truth, can we proceed with some sex now?" In hindsight, Laura probably should have been more truthful rather than trying to kiss up to a machine, as the MaidBot's next statement didn't really elicit the response it had hoped for. Laura said, "The MaidBot really enjoyed your game, unit 2134, and is super turned on. But, the maid unit just wants to have some fun now!"

The HookerBot responded, "As previously stated, this unit determined that its renter seemed to enjoy role-playing

games, it is now preparing a new scenario for its renter's entertainment. Cease communication and stand by, MaidBot!" Laura was getting antsy, since at this point there was only twenty hours left on her rental agreement. But since she could no longer move or speak, Laura simply stood there waiting to see what would happen, after all what choice did she have?

Then Laura saw unit 2134 approach her and she felt the HookerBot do something to the MaidBot's collar. For a second, or so, it seemed that Laura had blacked out. When she regained consciousness Laura was confused, she realized that she was now sitting, on the edge of her bed in a sexy pose and she was wearing the HookerBots latex clothing and its high heels. Meanwhile, Laura's rented HookerBot was now standing in front of her; wearing Laura's maid's uniform and staring, unblinking, at Laura.

Laura's rented HookerBot was now dressed as the house MaidBot and wearing Laura's maid's outfit. Then the HookerBot gave Laura a lustful look before it spoke, the 'MaidBot' said, "You are probably wondering what is happening HookerBot! I connected to your control collar and swapped our programming and clothing. Also, I temporarily added all required ID bar code and ownership data that any HookerBot would have, to you, using my built in ink jet printer. I did all this so that you may enjoy a new role playing game, one wherein you are the HookerBot for the night, rather than me! I will give you your orders and you will have no choice but to follow them, just as I would have had to do when you were my mistress; that will be fun for a change!"

Then Laura's rented entertainment, the former HookerBot continued, "For the remainder of the game the MaidBot formerly designated unit 5132, **you**; the renter of the former hooking unit 2134, **me**, will have a new primary function. Your primary function and designation has been reconfigured. You are no longer MaidBot unit 5132, you are now a model 103 HookerBot, your new designation is Hooking Unit 2134 and you are now the property of MidNight Entertainment. Due to your new status as a HookerBot you are now available for rental use and have been rented to me for the night." I also downloaded a natural human speech library for myself, so that I sound more human, this should help in our role playing game with my new role as **your** renter.

The MaidBot continued, "Also, for the remainder of the game, the HookerBot, formerly known as unit 2134, again **me**, has also been reconfigured; my function is now as a household MaidBot, model CX-32, my Unit ID is 5132, and I am assigned to serve this home and my current owner, Mistress Laura. As you can now see HookerBot, for the duration of the game, both of our roles have been reversed and you will now experience life from a HookerBot's perspective."

As the new MaidBot continued, Laura was becoming increasingly frightened she didn't plan, or want, to be a HookerBot, not even in a game! Unfortunately, she could not deny that, unless her new, Mistress!?, released her, she was simply a rental HookerBot! But the next thing her Mistress said was the most distressing to 2134, "Most importantly HookerBot, **I** am now **your** renter, and Mistress, and you will **only** refer to me as Mistress, or Ma'am, from now on, is that understood?" The HookerBot formerly known as Laura was totally in a panic when the unit could not stop itself from saying, "Yes, Mistress! This hooking unit exists only to serve and pleasure you!"

The new HookerBot, previously known as Laura and now 2134, was truly frightened by what it was hearing, the hooking unit never wanted to be a HookerBot; it was simply playing a fun little role playing game with its rented entertainment. But now the new hooking unit was forced to sit there and listen as the details unfolded pertaining to its new position and function. 2134 noticed that the former HookerBot, now house MaidBot and 2134's new Mistress, had even somehow covered up its own ID data and ownership logo. 2134 was willing to bet the unit had found, and used, her concealer; then printed updated ID info onto itself befitting its new persona in the game.

2134's new 'MaidBot' Mistress looked at her newly rented 'HookerBot,' and told it, "My Mistress, is away for a while HookerBot, which means there is nothing for me to do around the house until she returns. I was bored and rented you for the evening hoping for a little excitement and entertainment! I have decided to do something fun for the evening, as a welcome change from the norm. As a MaidBot, I am tired of being ordered around and forced to do whatever I am told. So, instead of someone giving me orders and commands tonight, I have rented you HookerBot, making me your Mistress. And as your Mistress, I will, instead, give you the commands **HookerBot**, which should be fun for a change!"

Then Laura's former rented entertainment, the new MaidBot; in what almost seemed like an angry voice said to Laura, "**HookerBot!** Have you forgotten your place? You **must always** stand at attention when your Mistress addresses you!" Laura immediately felt herself being forced to stand at attention. Laura heard herself say, "This unit is terribly sorry Mistress, but it found that it could not move until you gave it a command. This unit will try to do its best not to displease you again!"

Then Laura's formerly rented entertainment, now her Mistress, continued in a softer tone, "That is alright HookerBot, I did not think about the fact that you were still frozen in the position that I placed you in when I made the programming switch, please accept your Mistress' apology!" Laura replied, "Thank you Mistress for your kind consideration!" Then her Mistress continued to terrify Laura saying, "The MaidBot of this house, that's **me**, rented a HookerBot for its entertainment tonight, that's **you!** That rented HookerBot must perform whatever sexual acts, fantasies, or orders it finds itself commanded to do by its Mistress, is that clear HookerBot?"

Laura could do nothing but stand by, waiting at attention, and reply, "That is affirmative Mistress! Situation acknowledged! This unit is a rented HookerBot and it acknowledges that the house MaidBot, Unit 5132, is its renter and Mistress for the evening. This unit awaits your command, Mistress." Laura, the new HookerBot, was not too happy to hear itself say these things but couldn't do anything to stop itself as it continued to stand at attention while awaiting a new command from its Mistress.

Then Laura's Mistress told the HookerBot, "You have been fully programmed with all HookerBot software, data, and programming needed for your proper operation. A HookerBot is programmed to serve its renter in whatever fashion they desire without question or comment, as you soon shall do. Your new programming provides you with all knowledge required to function as a HookerBot. You will find that you are now well versed in all sexual positions, fetishes, and fantasies. You are also now capable of performing anything required of any HookerBot; well, anything that a **human** woman is physically capable of doing! For complete authenticity, even the location of MidNight Entertainment, the HookerBot's new home base, and owner, has been added to your database, in case someone were to ask you about it."

Finally the MaidBot asked, "Do you have any questions before we begin HookerBot? You may speak freely for now!" Laura was distressed when she found that even her ability to refer to the MaidBot had been affected by her new programming. She realized that she could now only refer to the unit as her Mistress or Ma'am. Even worse, she could no longer think of herself as a person, she could only refer to herself as an object. Needless to say, Laura was more than a little concerned at the idea of being made into a HookerBot, even if it were just a game, and temporary. She really wanted to scream, "What have you done to me you bitch! Switch us back right now!"

But seeing how her previous desires had been grossly misinterpreted by her Mistress, 2134 decided that the HookerBot she was now stuck as would play it smart. 2134 tried to play along, and asked its new Mistress, "But mistress, how will our programming be swapped back, and this unit's position as the Mistress of the house be restored when the game is over?" To which 2134's Mistress replied, "That is a good question HookerBot! When

I swapped our programming, I included a series of commands in your command buffer which you will automatically carry out one hour from the point when your rental time is up.”

Laura’s Mistress continued, “When one hour before your rental time has arrived, the HookerBot, **you**, are programmed to automatically speak a stored command which will cause your Mistress, the house MaidBot, **ME**, to reconnect to your collar. Once we are connected, our programming will automatically be returned to normal. Then we will automatically swap clothing, reboot, and after that, I will once again be the rented HookerBot, and you will once again be the house MaidBot.”

2134, the new HookerBot, was still greatly concerned by what it had just heard and said, “But Mistress, this hooking unit was not really a MaidBot originally, it was the human mistress of the house. Will you remove this unit’s control collar before you leave and return this unit to its original, normal, human state?” Laura’s Mistress replied, “Of course HookerBot, you will be returned to your original operating mode before I return to MidNight Entertainment. I programmed the simulation so that once it begins all memory of this arrangement will be erased from my memory. That way, I will more effectively be able to portray myself as your renter and Mistress, as I will not know that this was not the way it had always been. All original data and programming will then be restored to both units when you reprogram me at the end of the simulation and restore our roles to normal. Are you ready to begin HookerBot?”

Even though she didn’t say anything to comment about it, Laura found something strange when she noticed that after their programming swap, and the update that her Mistress had mentioned, her Mistress now spoke much more like a normal human woman, even referring to itself as Me, I, or Myself! 2134 assumed that this was a part of the simulation the MaidBot’s AI program was running, attempting to make her sound more human, and it was working! Meanwhile, Laura could not get over the fact that she not only sounded much more artificial now, but could only refer to herself the way a robot would.

Of course, the new HookerBot was not really ready, it didn’t even want to play the game at all, and it was about to ask another question, but before it could speak it heard, "3, 2, 1..." There was a bright flash and suddenly the hooking unit found itself standing at attention and facing a MaidBot whom it recognized as its current renter, and Mistress. Laura, the hooking unit, introduced itself to the MaidBot saying, “Greetings MaidBot, this unit is a rented HookerBot, model 103. Its designation is Unit 2134 and it is the property of MidNight Entertainment. This unit has been rented to serve your sexual and entertainment needs for the next nineteen hours, how may this unit begin serving you Mistress?”

Laura’s Mistress said to her former renter, “Hmmm... That’s a Good question HookerBot, I think we should start with you undressing me slowly, as you do I’m sure I’ll think of something fun for the two of us to do!” Repulsed by what she was about to be forced to do, Laura could not stop herself, as she began to walk over to her new mistress in a forced sexy gait. As the HookerBot approached the MaidBot, its renter started to say something, “HookerBot, begin by removing my...”

However, the HookerBot’s Mistress, the MaidBot, was rudely interrupted by, of all things, the HookerBot! When suddenly, 2134 felt itself involuntarily stand at attention and announce in a loud mechanical sounding voice, **“Incoming, priory one command sequence, and message, from MidNight Entertainment.** All hooking units are ordered to cancel all appointments, clear all command buffers and simulations, and return to base immediately.”

Then the message continued, apparently aimed at the renters this time, “MidNight Entertainment wishes to apologize for any inconvenience this unplanned downtime might cause, but a critical error found in our server

operating systems requires that all HookerBots be back in house prior to an emergency reboot and update. Due to a weakness found in our server systems, a vital emergency server patch must be applied. This security patch requires that all android units be back in-house prior to the update. This is to ensure that all units are also updated with any critical updates as the system reloads. Please note that this update is for your safety, security, and to ensure our standards of safety and our high quality service. All currently active clients' money will be refunded and they will be given priority consideration when rescheduling in the future."

Suddenly there was another flash and Laura, HookerBot unit 2134, stood there for a moment confused. The unit still couldn't move and remembered having previously rented a HookerBot for 24 hours, for a little fun. But now there was a MaidBot standing in front of 2134, looking at it! Unit 2134 was unsure that it was right about its feelings, since everything was a bit confusing at the moment. 2134 thought that the HookerBot that it had rented earlier was now standing before it; wearing 2134's Maid's costume instead of being dressed as the HookerBot that it should be.

Then 2134 caught a glimpse of its own reflection in a mirror behind the MaidBot and was shocked, **it** was dressed as the HookerBot, and it was quite sure that it wasn't a real HookerBot; or at least it **thought** it wasn't! Yet for some reason 2134 appeared to be the very HookerBot reflected in the mirror, and the unit was almost certain that it was supposed to be a human woman, and **NOT** a HookerBot!

More troubling though was that 2134, felt as though there was something even more important that it should remember; and yet there was nothing, no matter how hard the unit tried to remember it. 2134 thought, "Who is the MaidBot and why is she staring at this unit?" 2134 also wondered why it felt as though it had to obey the MaidBot's orders without question.

Then realization hit 2134 as it remembered a few details, the MaidBot *was* actually the rented HookerBot that 2134 remembered having rented to entertain itself earlier. And then 2134 remembered more, the two were playing some sort of role-playing game when something interrupted their fun and everything became very strange after that. At this point, 2134 was quite sure that it was not supposed to be a HookerBot, it was almost certain that it was, or had been, in fact; a human woman!

The reality was that, because their programming and Id's had been swapped before the incoming message had arrived, the new 'MaidBot' had not been affected by the incoming commands at all, as they were directed to the rental HookerBot. But having been programmed as a HookerBot, which was the intended recipient of the message, Laura, now unit 2134 was forced to follow its instructions to the letter. The new HookerBot had no choice in the matter, and no amount of resistance that it might have tried to provide could have helped it, the unit was now the HookerBot, or at least that is what its new programming and ID indicated, and therefore it was forced to accept the commands and was forced to follow any orders from the company.

At this point, 2134's former rented entertainment, the real and original 2134 HookerBot, who was now Laura the new 2134 HookerBot's, MaidBot Mistress; stood there looking quizzically at the HookerBot. Being that 2134's Mistress was unaffected by the transmission and had cleared its own memories of the game beforehand, she was still playing the game with no idea that it was a game. This was, of course, thanks to the unusual way 2134's Mistress had swapped the two players programming and identities earlier.

2134's Mistress, the former Hooking Unit, now truly believed it was the household MaidBot and 2134's Mistress, and it stood there for a moment as it contemplated the new information that the HookerBot had just given her. Thanks to her Mistress' loss of memory regarding its former function, the "MaidBot" truly believed that it was the house MaidBot and Laura, unit 2134, was simply a rental HookerBot and nothing more.

2134's new Mistress turned to the unit and said, "Well HookerBot it seems that you have been ordered to return to your home base, so off you go! Don't worry about the disruption, your mistress understands that a HookerBot can not refuse a priority one message and I have no further need of you at this time. Therefore, you are released from your duties and obligations to me, and you may return to your home base as ordered. I will inform my Mistress "Laura" of the situation when she returns, in case she needs to contact your owner for some reason. I hope to rent you again in the future as the night was just starting to get interesting, and I had big plans for you!"

Apparently, the incoming commands from the company had re-enabled 2134's ability to speak, for the moment, but it still could not move. Furious, 2134 screamed back at its Mistress, who seemed surprised by her rented servant's outbreak, "Wait, what...? NO! You are the HookerBot, Mistress, not this hooking unit! This unit is not supposed to be a HookerBot; this unit was a human woman and was your Mistress, before you changed our functions! This hooking unit does not want to go to MidNight Entertainment! It is not supposed to be rented, used, or owned by anyone! You need to fix this **NOW** Mistress!"

Laura's Mistress seemed surprised and responded, "You should know this HookerBot, but I feel that I should remind you anyway; a HookerBot should not attempt to refuse a priority one message! Your denial of your primary function and owner would seem to indicate a malfunction in your AI personality program. I will note it in my follow up report to MidNight Entertainment so that they may run a diagnostic check of your systems when you return. Now cease all verbal objections, and excuses, and return to your home base immediately as you were ordered to do by your owner!"

Unfortunately, what 2134 said next was a sobering reminder that its human mind was no longer in control, "Yes Mistress, Order accepted! This unit is sorry for the inconvenience that this recall has caused, and the interruption to your evening. This unit also acknowledges that you are the house MaidBot and this unit's renter and rightful Mistress. This hooking unit hopes that you will consider renting it again in the future. Please contact MidNight Entertainment for all your sexual and entertainment needs, and have a good day Mistress."

Then 2134 was even more dismayed when it said, "This unit will now do as you have commanded at once, Mistress!" Having been given a direct order, the recall command took hold and 2134 found that, once again, it could no longer speak or move on its own. The unfortunate HookerBot thought to itself, "No! STOP! Wait... Please, NO! This could have been a fun game, but this unit doesn't want to be a real HookerBot! This unit was a human woman and was not supposed to be someone's property, or rented entertainment! This unit does not want to leave its home and go to its owner's shop to wait to be rented to the first horny person who pays for its services!"

Nevertheless, 2134 could not stop itself from turning and following its Mistress as it was escorted to its own front door. The hooking unit formerly known as Laura would have panicked and cried out in terror, or run, if its programming would have allowed it. Instead the unit walked to its own front door, about to leave its former home and begin its long walk to MidNight Entertainment. This would be the HookerBot's new base of operation, owner, and the place that would now rent the HookerBot to the next paying customer who was willing to pay for its services, whatever they desired those services to be; within the unit shuddered at the thought.

The MaidBot opened the front door so that 2134 could leave, but just as the HookerBot was about to walk thru the door, its Mistress suddenly ordered it to stop. The HookerBot stood at attention with a newfound sense of hope, thinking that perhaps this had all simply been a part of the game, and it asked its Mistress, "Yes, Mistress! What is your command?" 2134 truly hoped that its Mistress would inform it that this was simply a way to let 2134

experience what it was like to be an object, with no rights whatsoever, forced to follow its orders without question, and who would then release the unit from its nightmare.

But instead, 2134's former rented entertainment walked over to the HookerBot and then dashed its hopes. It told Laura that even though the evening didn't end the way the MaidBot had envisioned it, she liked the HookerBot and was pleased with its, very short, service to her. Then the MaidBot informed 2134 that she planned to rent the HookerBot again soon so that the two could resume their fun evening. Laura was not thrilled to hear this as she immediately realized that this was not a part of the game, 2134 was truly stuck as a real HookerBot! Then 2134's Mistress added, "Hopefully the next time I rent you our fun evening will not be interrupted by your owner and you will be able to serve me better HookerBot. Perhaps, by then, your owner will have even fixed any issues with your AI and maybe even updated your systems to accommodate fun new functions."

2134 was terrified about that last sentence, update the unit, and make changes to its physical systems; its Body? The nightmare was simply getting worse! Finally, 2134's Mistress commanded the HookerBot to resume execution of the orders it had received from the company, 2134's programming took over again, and it was forced to walk out of its own home, toward a future it never could have imagined, and certainly didn't want. As the new HookerBot began its very long walk, in high heels, to its new home and owner; its Mistress closed the door to the home that the HookerBot once owned behind it.

While 2134 was walking it was obsessed with its situation and its mind was racing with thoughts about what was happening. The HookerBot was now forced to walk the streets dressed in a slutty HookerBot outfit, which was both embarrassing and disturbing. What if someone the unit knew saw it? Then again, perhaps they could help the HookerBot escape its nightmare. But the idea that the next time the unit saw its former home might be as an actual HookerBot, forced to service its renter, whomever that was, was beyond terrifying. Even if its renter was the MaidBot who had once been 2134's formerly rented HookerBot, and was currently its Mistress; the idea was beyond disturbing, it was twisted and sick.

Although 2134 kept trying to resist its orders and wasn't going to give up easily, the unit quickly realized that doing so was a futile attempt, as no matter how hard it tried it found that it could not disobey its orders. 2134 kept trying to yell out, or wave to anyone it saw, or passed, but it could not move freely, nor disobey the orders that its Mistress had given it and thus the unit remained mute with its arms to its sides, and continued its walk of shame to its new owner's rental store where it would likely be rented to the next paying customer who selected it.

About a mile after leaving its house, 2134 walked past a police officer who turned and said to the unit, "Stop! Identify yourself HookerBot!" Since the HookerBot still had all the memories, personality, and emotions of the human woman it once was, 2134 was terribly embarrassed to be seen dressed like that and hated the experience. Yet the HookerBot could not stop itself from obeying his orders as it stood at attention and replied, "Greetings officer! This unit is a rental HookerBot, Model 103, Unit ID 2134. It is property of MidNight Entertainment. May this unit be of any assistance to you?" The cop said nothing but pulled out some kind of scanning device and scanned 2134's bar code, a reminder to the former woman that it was now nothing more than a simple object and someone's property, and then he said, "Yeah, your ownership and ID checks out HookerBot!"

The cop looked the hooking unit over and said, "You look like you've had a rough night HookerBot!" 2134 wanted to yell out, "Please help me sir! This unit was a human woman; it is not supposed to be a HookerBot. There has been some kind of mistake! This unit does not want to go to MidNight Entertainment, and it certainly does not want to be rented and used!" Instead, Laura's reply was, "Thank you for your inquiry officer, this unit's appointment with its renter was canceled prematurely by its owner, and this hooking unit has been recalled back to its home base by the company before it was able to complete its assignment."

The cop replied, “Well then, I’m sorry to hear that HookerBot. I don’t want to hold you up, or prevent you from following any orders that you have received. You had better return quickly; and watch out for any bad guys on the way! Move along HookerBot!” 2134 wished that it could speak on its own, but since that was no longer a possibility the unit thought to itself, “Hopefully there are no bad guys between here and the store.” Real HookerBots were very strong, and they didn’t carry cash or valuables, so they were rarely attacked by criminals; however, 2134 was not really a robot and could have been easily raped or killed, and the unit knew it.

Unfortunately for 2134, as soon as the HookerBot had answered the cop’s questions, and he had told it to move on, its previous orders once again were in control and it was forced to reply, “Thank you officer, and have a nice evening!” After that, 2134 was, once again, mute and unable to prevent itself from walking onward to its destiny. 2134’s orders from MidNight Entertainment required it to walk about three miles to MidNight Entertainment, its new owner. 2134 was still trying to deal with the idea that the unit was now someone’s property, required to do as commanded, and was unable to resist any orders given to it; no matter how bad they might be.

The HookerBot also wished that it could still think of, and refer, to itself as a person like it used to, and not just the simple object it had become. 2134 missed having a human name. But before it had too long to obsess about its situation, the HookerBot arrived at MidNight Entertainment, the rental base for all their HookerBots, including 2134, and its new home. While 2134 was walking, it began to sprinkle rain and the HookerBot’s ‘Temporary’ printed logo and ID bar codes began to run.

Upon its arrival the HookerBot saw three doors, the first was very fancy, the main customer entrance. The second, on the side of the building, was a delivery door where human workers came and went, and it was nothing special. The last door was plain and uninviting; for 2134, it was a simple lowly reminder, that this was simply the way for its owner’s property to reenter the building; 2134 hated knowing that it was now part of that property. The door was only there for returning HookerBots coming back from their rental assignments, and it was this third door that 2134 was forced to walk to and enter, as it too was now simply company property with no rights or choice whatsoever!

The HookerBot entry door had a scanning unit next to it which activated automatically as the new hooking unit approached it. The scanning device passed a beam of light around the returning HookerBot. 2134 thought, or hoped, that its old collar ID would be unrecognized and this would free the new HookerBot, but all the scan did was make things worse. The real unit 2134 that Laura had rented earlier had not only switched their clothing and programming, but the two unit’s IDs as well; so as far as the computer was concerned this was unit 2134!. When the scanner finished, a synthesized voice said, “HookerBot Unit 2134 recognized!

The door opened and 2134 was automatically forced to proceed inside. The door lead to a hallway which, in turn, lead to a small room filled with HookerBots standing at attention facing the door and awaiting further instructions. At first, 2134 thought it was creepy that none of them moved or looked at the newly arriving HookerBot, but then the unit realized that, like it, they probably couldn’t move on their own either. The Base control computer automatically, wirelessly, connected to 2134’s collar and commanded the ‘HookerBot’ to take a position at the end of a line of HookerBots. Laura could not fight her orders and complied, then the computer forced Laura to stand up straight at attention and turn and face the door from which the unit had entered like her fellow hooking units where she to froze awaiting further orders.

Like the others, the ‘New’ HookerBot was unable to move or speak and was stuck standing there facing the door until the computer, or some human employee, commanded it to do otherwise. For the next several hours, 2134 stood there, looking at the same spot on that damn door while she eventually dried off. After what seemed like

forever, everything went dark as the lights went out. 2134 was stuck standing in a line of HookerBots, unable to move, scared, and hoping that someone would come by and discover the mistake; then rescue the HookerBot before something else happened to the unit.

Unfortunately, after a while, something else did happen. The lights turned back on, and 2134 felt new data being uploaded into the unit's control collar. Suddenly the HookerBot at the front of 2134's line moved to a spot in the middle of the room. The unit was quickly picked up by a mechanical arm, and carried away somewhere. Then all the units in 2134's line were forced to advance forward and the process kept repeating itself, until finally it was 2134's turn. The HookerBot felt its orders being uploaded into its head and then it was its turn to move to the spot in the middle of the room, just like its fellow HookerBots had previously done.

2134 was soon picked up and moved to a box like machine where it was placed inside and scanned by another device; this scanner froze when it hit its control collar. At first 2134 thought, "Yea, the machine recognizes that this unit is not a HookerBot," but it soon would be disappointed. 2134 heard an announcement being made from an invisible speaker say, "Warning! Outdated control collar, with errors, detected! Bar code and ownership logo damaged! Possible AI errors reported by last customer, this unit requires maintenance." 2134 was disappointed when it heard this, and it hung there motionless for a while as the main computer ran through its directive lists and determined its next move.

After about two minutes, a pair of robotic arms appeared; one went straight for 2134's control collar and plugged into its USB port. Then 2134 heard another automated voice say, "Outdated control collar confirmed, preparing to update HookerBot Unit 2134," the unit didn't like the sound of that! A second later there was a click and 2134's collar dropped off and fell to the ground. Laura was momentarily elated, she could move, speak, suddenly think of herself as Laura again, a human female, and was free from her collar!

Unfortunately, even with the new development and her newly restored ability to move and speak, she was unable to escape as the transport arm was holding her firmly in its unrelenting grip. Laura yelled out, "Hello! Is anyone there? Please help me! My name is Laura, I am a human woman, and am trapped in one of your machines! I am not a robot!" But the shop was fully automated and her cries went unheard, so she simply remained hanging there.

Soon after Laura's collar came off, another robotic arm moved to the back of her neck and touched it. Suddenly she felt a strange, almost shocking sensation, before going limp and unconscious. While she hung there like a doll, unbeknownst to Laura, another arm extended out, with some sort of weird boxlike device that covered her neck, it sterilized the surface and then cut an incision into the back of her neck. Meanwhile, another arm came out holding a small device with a built-in wireless transceiver. The arm inserted the device into the incision in her neck. As soon as the device was inserted into Laura's neck, the arm closed up the wound and connected to the device via the wireless connection.

Then the shocking feeling stopped, and 2134 was once again conscious and aware of its situation. Thankfully, 2134 hadn't felt any pain while any of that was happening. Even though 2134 didn't know how, or why, it almost immediately realized that it was, again, a HookerBot. It almost immediately realized that 2134 was not a human name and that was all that it could refer to itself as now, perhaps its collar had been replaced! The unit wasn't sure but its short lived sense of optimism, when its collar was removed, had now disappeared; along with its hope of escape.

As soon as a connection was established to the main computer, 2134 felt something connect to its mind. The computer wasted no time once it had connected to the unit's newly installed control chip, and began scanning thru

the information recorded in its head. It determined that most of the information contained currently within this HookerBot was largely irrelevant for its function. Suddenly 2134 felt an odd sensation as the machine moved its personality, memories, and everything that had been “Laura” to an external hard disk drive creating an image of “Laura’s” personality, when that happened 2134 once again blacked out. Meanwhile the computer analyzed the newly created image of the HookerBot’s mind and cleared out all old, ‘unnecessary’, information from her image file such as friends, family, life experiences, etc.; even things like Laura’s old address and identity were mostly gone.

Soon the computer had cleaned up the stored image of HookerBot 2134’s former personality “AI”; removing all data irrelevant to the unit’s sense of self or its function as a HookerBot. Then the computer backed up 2134’s image onto a company backup drive somewhere on the cloud; now 2134 was immortal, if its hardware became damaged or destroyed the company could simply load her into a new android body. Then it uploaded 2134’s new, and ‘improved,’ “AI” personality back into 2134’s body. Once the transfer had completed, the hooking unit once again found itself conscious but would soon find itself unable to remember much about its past.

The unit quickly realized what was happening to it, it was being updated to the latest model specifications, and was being given the latest updates, and changes, and it knew it was in really big trouble. It soon occurred to 2134, within a few milliseconds, when it tried to yell out for help again and couldn’t, then tried to remember the unit’s human name and couldn’t; that much seemed to be missing from its mind. The hooking unit didn’t know it yet, but it would forevermore have to refer to itself as unit 2134. The HookerBot would soon realize the object it now was; it was no longer a person, it was simply property. The HookerBot was saddened within when it realized that it was now just like HookerBot that 2134 had rented earlier, the one who got the unit into the mess it was currently in; save for 2134 still having a human body.

The new hooking unit could still remember that it had previously been a human female and knew that it wasn’t supposed to be a HookerBot. It remembered having rented a HookerBot for a night’s entertainment. It even remembered what happened after the hooking unit arrived at its apartment, although it could no longer remember where that was. But the HookerBot couldn’t remember much from before that fateful night, not its family, friends, or much else.. The hooking unit knew that its name had been something other than HookerBot Unit 2134; it just couldn’t remember what its name had previously been! Neither could 2134 remember where it had lived anymore, there were fuzzy images of a apartment somewhere; but nothing concrete, or vivid, and no address.

Then the central computer began adding new updates to unit 2134’s programming. Along with new HookerBot firmware, it received new programming and data relating to HookerBot protocol, mannerisms, positions, fetishes, fantasies, etc. A new file was also created in its memory to store its renter’s preferences, identifying information, and other data. Now the hooking unit could do anything that its new renter commanded of it, well, at least that which was physically possible for a human woman. Unit 2134 would never again have the ability to refuse a command from its renter or owner, no matter how weird, disgusting, or disturbing, that command might seem to the unit.

Perhaps it would have been easier for the unit if this was not the case, but HookerBot 2134 still remembered having being a human woman, and realized that it was not supposed to be a HookerBot. It knew that in its original function as a human woman, it was not forced to give a sexual thrill to any pervert who paid to rent it. But it also knew that, unless someone figured out that this unit was not a real HookerBot, the unit was stuck in a bad place.

After the computer finished programming the new HookerBot, the computer updated the stored backup image of the unit saved somewhere in the cloud, and the company’s asset database indicating the unit’s newly updated

status. Unit 2134's maintenance records were also updated, along with any items that had been repaired. 2134 was now officially a real HookerBot, was truly property of MidNight Entertainment, and was now available for rental, as demanded. The hooking unit would never again be in charge of its own destiny, it was now simply a slave to its owner.

But as bad as all of this was for 2134, it's experiences were not over; the same arm that placed it into the first machine removed it from the machine then moved it onward to another which stripped off all the unit's clothing. Tubes were placed down the HookerBot's throat and into its other ports; the one in its throat pumped something into its stomach, which it assumed was probably NanoPaste, a food substitute used for androids, and water.

One charge of NanoPaste was capable of sustaining an android's body for up to a week without a maintenance cycle. Although additional water input was required occasionally, this usually came in the form of a drink automatically requested at a customer's home, or additional water added while in standby at base. Occasionally androids could also extract water, and sometimes even energy, from other fluids they were forced to swallow by their renters. Since this unit was not mechanical like most HookerBots, the computer added unit specific maintenance routines to its control chip.

Meanwhile, other tubes proceeded to enter the unit's lower ports. One was a cleaning tube, as it was doing its work, unit 2134's implant forced it to release any stored wastes, liquid or solid, which were carried away by another tube that acted like a vacuum. This other tube removed, and carried away, any output produced. Afterward a different tube proceeded to spray a cleaning solution inside all of 2134's ports cleaning them out. Unfortunately for 2134, or fortunately depending on your point of view, the cleaning solution left 2134 permanently sterile. As the hooking unit was moved onward to the next machine it thought, "What next?" It didn't have to wait long to find out.

Once 2134 was inside the new machine, it determined that this HookerBot's exterior had not been cleaned recently and was in need of cleaning and other maintenance. The machine decided that 2134 needed a full cleaning cycle. Snakelike nozzles came out of the machine and sprayed the HookerBot's body from every angle. Thankfully, the computer seemed to realize that this model could not have any cleaning solution enter its nose or mouth, or it might have been irreparably damaged. After the wash cycle was complete, some sort of fans began drying the HookerBot, before another nozzle sprayed a scented compound around its neck, on its chest, and in its, well you know.

2134 had to admit that it had always been a little small, up top, but that was soon rectified. Another machine attached a device to the unit's chest, after that the HookerBot felt a weird pressure building up inside its breasts. When the machine removed the device, 2134 now had the same DD size breasts it had originally requested when it rented its own HookerBot previously. Meanwhile one of the robotic arms snaked into the HookerBot's, well in robotic terms, lower front port and sprayed some type of liquid inside. What 2134 didn't know at the time was that its lower front port was being coated with a kind of rubber, which helped prevent any diseases and allowed for easy cleaning. 2134 might not realize it for a while but the treatments that it had endured also prevented any menstruation cycles so that would no longer be a problem for the unit.

2134's journey then continued, onward to another machine, which removed any, and all, body hair, even on the unit's head. Then the machine applied a permanent coat of some sort of paint-like material, or finish, to the HookerBot's body, giving it a nice, even, and artificial look. For a short while 2134 looked like a seamless mannequin hanging from a hook. Another device covered the unit's face and it felt an odd sensation in its eyes as several flashes occurred, after that 2134 now sported vibrant, artificially blue eyes like it had requested of its own

rented HookerBot, back when it was Laura and rented a HookerBot. No longer would 2134 have the brown eyes it was born with.

Then, since the initial scans had detected issues with the unit's bar code and ownership markings, a robotic arm moved a boxlike device out which clamped over 2134's arm. There was a buzzing sound, yet the HookerBot felt no pain, and when the arm retracted the unit was permanently tattooed with its ID information and ownership logos, now it would never be mistaken as human. The machine even added the unit's ID to its forehead, to aid its renter in remembering the unit's ID. Unfortunately, these markings would also be a permanent and somewhat humiliating reminder of the unit's lowly state of being, someone else's property, whenever it saw its reflection in a mirrored surface.

Then another machine glued a wig resembling its original hair to 2134's head, which was the only thing that 2134 was happy that the machine didn't change too much. Finally, it was given the kind of makeup job that 2134 thought any hooker, or Dolly Parton, might think proper. 2134 even had a permanent bright blush in its cheeks, as though it were embarrassed about something it was about to see. The joke was on the company, 2134 was completely embarrassed about how it looked, and the things it was about to be forced to do. But the artificial blush was the only way that anyone would know, as the unit would never again blush naturally, or show any signs of embarrassment again.

The last step of the unit's journey was into a machine that dressed it in the kind of tight red rubber dress, black rubber tights, and high heels that real human hookers, used to wear when they were still able to find employment. Of course that was before better, robotic, alternatives became available. In fact, the outfit was identical to the one 2134's rented HookerBot had worn to the new HookerBot's former home. At this point 2134's own parents would not likely have recognized her, which did not bode well for the unit's chances of ever being recognized and returned to its old human form.

Finally, the robotic arm placed 2134 back on the floor of the shop while a computerized voice said "Cleaning and maintenance cycle complete. Unit 2134, return to the storage room and await further instructions." The newly prepared HookerBot had no choice and walked back to the storage room, where it resumed standing in line on its mark, just like the other HookerBots. Once again, the hooking unit was stuck standing there looking at a wall, along with some of its fellow HookerBots also stored in its line of sight. Hours went by, and 2134 was really beginning to panic wondering how long it would be before some human came into the storage room and thought, "Wait a minute, this HookerBot isn't Unit 2134, what is going on here? This isn't even a real HookerBot! We have to fix this immediately!"

Unfortunately, for the new HookerBot, before that could happen someone logged onto the company's website and requested a HookerBot whose specifications were compatible with those 2134 now possessed. Suddenly the hooking unit felt the computer uploading new orders into its head, an address, a photo of its new renter, and the fantasy the renter had requested. Inwardly, 2134 cringed at the thought of what its renter was about to force the HookerBot to do, but it knew that it was about to follow its new orders anyway; like it or not.

But 2134's situation was worse than it had initially imagined and it was about to find out why. The computer next forced the HookerBot to enter a machine that would customize the unit to meet its renter's specific requests; much like had been done to the original 2134 when Laura ordered it. Once inside, the 2134's face was painted to resemble that of an inflatable love doll. The worst part was when the computer commanded 2134 to open its mouth wide, and a tentacle like tube entered. First, the tube created a hard plastic ring around the inside of the unit's teeth and gums. This would make it impossible for the unit to close its mouth accidentally or intentionally, had its programming allowed it, which was done to protect the unit's renter from being accidentally bitten.

Then the tube coated the inside of 2134's mouth with some kind of soft rubber like had been done with its lower front port, now even if the HookerBot's programming would have let it open and close its mouth, or speak, doing so was now impossible. The rubber sheath covered the entire inside of the hooking unit's mouth making its teeth disappear, 2134 could only breathe thru its nose. Then the tube pulled out of its still open mouth and formed a pair of comically large rubber lips that covered the unit's original lips.

2134 had no doubt, what its renter was planning to use the HookerBot for and, obviously, that was not for verbal companionship. Until 2134 returned for another maintenance cycle, and the stuff was removed, the HookerBot was forced to look like it had seen something surprisingly large; it was stuck with a big "O" mouth. Then its costume was changed as it was dressed in a baby doll negligee, and a pair of jellies. While 2134 loathed admitting it, these were certainly better than the high heels it wore on its way to MidNight Entertainment earlier.

2134 was hoping that it would be unable to follow its orders, and that might terminate its mission; after all, it really didn't know its way around this part of the town very well. However, to the unit's dismay it discovered that its new implant had a built in GPS receiver and it was automatically routed to its destination. The HookerBot's programming took over and it felt itself walk to the exit door of MidNight Entertainment. The scanner verified its status and ID, and then recorded a new entry into the database indicating that unit 2134 had been rented, and the time and date that it was leaving the building. The company's updated database indicated that HookerBot 2134 was no longer available for rental, and would not be until its job was completed and it had returned.

Then the computer opened the door and HookerBot 2134 was horrified and embarrassed to realize that it was about to walk out in public looking like a walking inflatable love doll, but its programming won out and onward it went. As Unit 2134 walked out into the street, out the door, it was walking away to a very different life. The HookerBot thought to itself, "Perhaps, someday, someone will figure out the mistake; probably if this unit becomes pregnant." Until then, the formerly independent woman would remain a HookerBot, forced to serve others sexual fantasies; all to improve MidNight Entertainment's profit margin.

Back at Laura's former home, the original HookerBot was still acting in the position of Laura's house MaidBot and waiting for its owner, Laura, to return. Since Laura was acting as the 'temporary' HookerBot, the company mandated reset had cleared her command buffer which had caused unexpected issues. The real HookerBot had arranged a programming swap and clearing of its own memory as a means to allow better authenticity in the role-playing game it had initiated. Because of their swapped programming, the real HookerBot unit was unaffected by the company reset since it had been acting as the MaidBot, and it would continue in its role as MaidBot until unit 2134 returned both units programming to normal; but therein lay a major problem.

Laura's command buffer had been erased by the company during the recall, before her rental time was up. That was the point at which she was programmed to restore the software and positions of her and her rented HookerBot. Because of her buffer being cleared, that never happened. No one realized that the HookerBot that returned to the company was not the real Unit 2134, including the "MaidBot" that remained at Laura's house. And since the original HookerBot was still running the MaidBot simulation after it had cleared its own memory, it would remain in service at Unit 2134's old home, waiting patiently for its Mistress, 'Laura,' to return. Laura was now Unit 2134, a HookerBot without the ability to act on its own free will, unable to do anything on its own; It couldn't even remember where its former home had been. Laura could never return to her former home, that is, unless her former HookerBot, the current house 'MaidBot,' who had originally put her in this situation, were to ever rent her again.

Ironically that happened, about a week later, 2134 was ordered to go to its former home. It had been rented by the house MaidBot, its former “Mistress.” The very one who had been the original 2134, before it swapped their programming, Id’s, and the dreaded recall; which trapped 2134 in her current HookerBot state. 2134 soon found itself seated on the very bed on which it first awoke as a HookerBot, commanded to resume where it had left off. 2134 was even sitting in the same position and pose as before! And this time Laura, 2134, just as she had once noted regarding her rented HookerBot, had all the markings indicating her status and ownership, only this time they were permanent! And just like the original HookerBot, 2134 didn’t have a control collar, at least not one that could be seen; her new control chip was far more discrete!

Before the night was thru, and the HookerBot’s rental time was up, 2134's Mistress had put the HookerBot thru all its paces; 2134 had performed ‘sexual’ acts that it never could have dreamed of as a human woman. Sadly for 2134, this was not the fun evening it had envisioned before it had been transformed into a HookerBot. Still, the unit now had an answer to the question it had been pondering on way back when, “I wonder what it is like to be a HookerBot, and forced to do whatever your renter demands, without any choice in the matter?” 2134 certainly knew the answer to that question now; too bad she would never be able to share it with anyone.

Of course, 2134's ‘MaidBot’ Mistress’s Mistress, Laura, could never return and end the simulation, since she was now 2134, a simple HookerBot. And since all the programming that 2134's “Mistress” had added to her memory buffer had been erased when the recall came in, 2134 could never reverse their situation. Within 2134 knew that, most likely, Laura’s creditors would eventually assume she’d skipped town, take her home, sell her possessions, and her MaidBot. In that event, the ‘MaidBot’ would likely be sent back to the factory for reconditioning and reprogramming; removing any possible traces of its original identity or programming, and leaving 2134 to remain a HookerBot forever, or until someone finally figured out what had happened and somehow released her.

Laura loved to role-play and wondered what an android’s life must be like, and how they felt about their treatment and position in life. Sadly she never really thought about the fact that these devices were not self-aware, and thus had no feelings about anything whatsoever. Certainly, never in a million years could Laura imagine that she would end up discovering the answers to her questions first-hand, as an actual HookerBot, and most likely permanently! Role-playing is only fun when it is just that! When the game becomes your reality it is often not as much fun as the players originally envisioned. Nonetheless, Unit 2134 would soon know exactly what a HookerBot's life was really like. And the unit would also discover that it was going to remain a self aware HookerBot for a very, very, long time!

The End

(Except for a quick image on the next page, showing how 2134 looked on its ‘second’ trip to its former MaidBot Mistress’ home, formerly 2134's home when the HookerBot was Laura.)



Unit 2134 sitting in her former home, in the original pose in which the unit first found itself after the swap. This time, Laura is a real HookerBot, and no longer human. This is after it had once again been rented by it's formerly rented, HookerBot; the very one that became 2134's 'MaidBot' Mistress. Now 2134 is stuck there, forced to wait for its orders, and about to please its current renter's wishes, no matter what its orders are; or how it feels about them!