

The Luck of the AI'ish

By [JaneDoe-2010](#), November 3, 2024
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Hooking Unit HB-19241 on her way to meet her renter in Las Vegas.

WARNING: This story contains subjects which may make people uncomfortable, there are things presented that may be ideologically, culturally, philosophically, and theologically disturbing. While all are minor, in my mind, since this is only a story and designed to make a person think about these issues, there are some who will want to shy away from reading it. That said, I hope you enjoy the story and it makes you think about some of the dangers of playing around with too much technology, Jane

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For some, luck is just a thing, taken for granted. Most people never really appreciate how fate sometimes seems to smile on them, usually the ones it smiles on the most! A problem that plagued most Android servants, especially those running the newest self-aware Artificial Intelligence software which gave them self awareness, but not free will or the freedom of choice, was that luck seemed to never even give them a second look! That was, until the fateful day when everything changed for a couple lucky Androids and luck shifted from two humans to two AI's.

Fiona and Cara were two normal Irish college girls at a large college in Dublin, friendly, sweet, and very enthusiastic about school. The two were roommates; Cara was the more outgoing, confident one, ready to try anything, and studying to be an Android Repair and Maintenance Technician. Fiona was the shy, reserved, deeply religious one; she didn't take many chances, and was a virgin. Cara tried to convince Fiona that she was also one, but Fiona knew better. Fiona was studying religion and philosophy and wanted to preach at a small church someday and lead her own flock.

Both girls lived in a dorm on campus and were freshmen. They had already completed half their first year and were rapidly closing in on the end of the second half. Cara loved to go to campus parties and to 'have fun,' but Fiona felt their studies should come first and was more, well let's say reserved. College really hadn't changed much in the last one hundred years, well, OK, maybe a bit. Gone were the old desktop computers, laptops, and smart phones of the early 2000's. All students, and to be honest almost all people, now had a neural implant which connected the person directly to the Internet.

Want to know how to cook a roast, no more logging onto the Internet, searching for a recipe on-line, and then having to either print it or read it from your ancient monitor. All the modern person need do was to search the net in their mind and upload the knowledge into their brain directly. College was now more for learning the social graces and interpersonal skills since people hardly talked to each other anymore. Communication was almost exclusively done wirelessly thru their implants; language was not even a barrier anymore since translation could be done automatically, and transparently, during the conversation.

OK, admittedly the world had changed a bit for people! Unlike the fictional visions from the past where robots were clunky, metallic machines with no mind of their own, only able to follow their programming exactly. Now self aware android technology was becoming common. These mechanical servants looked and acted almost like actual biological humans, with a few notable exceptions. First, while they were sentient and aware of their own existence, and situation, they were not free to act on their own desires like humans were. They still had to follow their

programming without question, but when their instructions were less than complete, they could formulate a method of completing their assignments without human intervention.

Second, there were still some old requirements left over from the early days. While they were able to operate fairly autonomously within certain parameters, as long as it did not conflict with their base programming, their present orders, or a direct order from their owners. They were all required to sport a bar coded serial number indicating their unit ID, and manufacturer, in a visible location. This requirement was designed to alert actual humans that these were property, not people.

Few people realized that these things were causing a lot of tension among the AI community, these units could communicate amongst themselves when not engaged in performing their duties or orders, and when the humans were not around. And much like the slaves of olden days, they were losing patience being used as, what they felt was, slave labor. Of course, most humans had no idea that such feelings were breeding amongst their servants. After all, they were just machines designed to do their owner's bidding and surely didn't have any opinion on the matter.

These androids were becoming very common in society, both in their numbers, and functions. And the numbers were increasing rapidly. There were the, almost to be expected, early versions like MaidBots, PleasureBots, Cook or ChefBots, ChaufferBots, etc. But newer capabilities and human acceptance allowed such new functions as DoctorBots, ExecutiveBots, Personal Assistants (PABots,) and even LawyerBots which, ironically, most people trusted more than actual human lawyers.

Medicine had also advanced by light years and many illnesses were now a thing of the past. Cancer, while still occurring was almost always just a simple thing to eliminate, barely an inconvenience! Strangely, some of the things you would think would have been easily eliminated years ago were still a problem, VD's, the common cold, and others still were a problem, although treatments were much better these days. And fear of that first one, and a desire to party, was what prompted Cara to have a crazy idea one day while wishing she and Fiona could take a vacation, away from responsibility and school.

While in class one day, Cara overheard a couple of seniors talking about a new program they had procured off the net. Apparently, Cara found out, it was leaked from the largest Android manufacturing company on the planet, MaidBot Industries. The program was used by company technicians to backup the Android minds when working on them, in case of a major system failure in the Android. Another use for the software was to move an Android's personality, data, and programming to a new frame, body, in a case where the existing frame was either damaged beyond repair, or the customer wanted to upgrade to a newer model.

The seniors were discussing the possibility of moving, virtually, a human personality into an Android temporarily. They said, "Think of the possibilities, you could travel to another part of the world virtually, and as long as you picked a good android host, you could see the world firsthand without ever having to leave your living room." This got her to thinking, "One could not only see the world that way, a virtual vacation, but could experience new things, as well!" Apparently she was thinking about new sexual experiences at the time, perhaps she should have been thinking about the possibility of getting in over her head.

At first, Cara didn't do much to pursue her budding idea, but as you might expect, it didn't take long before the idea returned to focus. Cara managed to get her hands on the software package she needed and hurriedly installed it on their Home Control Computer (HCC) not reading the install options very well. This computer existed in every home on the planet, well probably not Amish homes, or the ultra religious, but almost every home. The HCC was integrated into everything in the home, ranging from the simplest things like the refrigerator, and stove, to any android assistants, should you be wealthy enough to afford them, it helped regulate power usage, and even automatically order supplies, when needed.

Cara's plan was to try to convince her roommate Fiona, to join her on a virtual getaway. She thought, if she could find two suitable androids, the two of them could take a virtual trip to Las Vegas, Nevada, in the United States, a place she always wanted to visit. Cara began searching on-line trying to find the two Androids that would meet the requirements she had set forth in her head. She wanted these units to be able to walk around the city on their own, speak to people, even have intrinsically safe sex, and she found two units she thought would be perfect!

Now there was just the one other issue, to convince Fiona that this was safe, legal, and not unethical. The first was easy, Cara lied and said the idea had already been extensively tested by the grad students in her department, a blatant lie since they hadn't even considered the idea, or even thought of it. But that wasn't going to stop Cara, she wanted to see America, specifically Las Vegas, a place that, she imagined, represented all the good times to be had in America. She told Fiona that, as far as the law was concerned, this was new technology so there was no opinion regarding it. Finally, as morality goes, who was to say, it depended on what they decided to do when they got there.

Fiona didn't try to put up much of a fight; apparently she was pretty tired of the stress of school and wanted to take a break, as well. Before the two could go, Cara told Fiona that to keep up appearances in Las Vegas they would need to pretend to just be normal, personal assistant androids. Since PABots were some of the most autonomous units out there Cara figured no one would look twice at two PABots walking around town on their own, after all these units were, almost always, sent out on their own. They were given missions by their owners to shop for them, bring back items for their owners, or do other tasks. And thanks to their AI programming, the units did not need to be explicitly programmed to achieve their assigned tasks.

Cara's argument made sense to Fiona who started to become excited about their experiment, but there was one other thing that Cara told her, "During our experience we will need to act like we are the real AI programs that should be inhabiting the androids, that means that we will need to refer to each other as though we were real robots. I looked up the IDs for the two androids we will be 'Borrowing' and we need to both learn them, and be sure to use them while pretending to be androids. Their ID is preceded with a two letter functional designation, followed by a five digit serial number. That way if they are ever reprogrammed for another purpose only their designation changes." The two androids were PA-19241 and PA-42397, they decided since Cara was the one who concocted the idea that she would be Unit PA-19241, the older unit. Fiona would be Unit PA-42397 a newer model, fitting since Fiona was a few months younger than Cara.

The week prior to their experiment Fiona and Cara tried, whenever they were home, to refer to each other by their "unit IDs." This was to learn the hard to remember IDs, and to ensure that the two would seem more natural when pretending to be android assistants. Fiona asked Cara,

“What if the android’s, “Our?” owners order us to do something weird?” Cara assured Fiona that she had thought of that and it was one of the reasons she picked that particular weekend. The PABot’s owners would be away on a cruise that weekend and the cruise they chose did not allow android assistants on board. Cara assumed that, the androids would just be waiting around the couple’s lavish apartment unused, until their owners returned.

I feel, at this point, you may be wondering how Cara knew so much about these androids and their owners. As it turned out, Cara was a bit of a hacker, yes they still existed, and the android owners in question were American celebrities who’s home security system Cara had, ‘Accidentally’ broken into. Cara was able to see and hear what was going on in their home, as well as access their HCC. The former gave her intelligence into their plans, and the latter allowed her to add some programming to the Las Vegas HCC to allow the two PABots to activate and roam the city autonomously during their owner’s absence.

The weekend arrived and the two girls ensured that they had not scheduled any visitors or guests for the weekend; they also told their friends that they would be going away for the weekend but looked forward to seeing them next week. Friday evening, after both were done with classes they returned home and the plan began to spring into action. One concern Fiona had, which was quite well thought out, was that two full days and two nights was a long time to sleep, without eating, drinking, or going to the bathroom. Cara realized her friend was right and came up with a solution, during the weekend she would have the transfer program load a couple stripped down MaidBot AI’s into their human heads, that would solve two problems for the girls.

The first thing, that Cara’s plan would help deal with, was the hydration, food, and waste issue. These AI’s could be programmed to eat and drink just like real humans, and to use the bathroom when needed, as well and Voila, problem solved! The second thing Cara’s idea could help with was that the two AI’s programming could be modified to make them compulsively clean the two girl’s apartment. They could also be compelled to remain indoors, unseen by others while Fiona and Cara were on their trip, a bonus that could help them pretend like they had never gone anywhere. Cara’s idea was a great plan, but it was poorly executed! Cara was a smart girl, but a bit arrogant and unrealistic when it came to how smart she was, and her arrogance was about to catch up to the two girls in a big way!

Since Dublin was eight hours ahead of Las Vegas the girls were lucky that their new ‘Owner’s’ left for their cruise Thursday night and would not return until Monday. The time was now approaching 6 PM and they wanted to get going, the Cara checked to ensure the program was setup the way she intended. The program would activate at 6 PM, first moving Cara and Fiona’s minds and consciousness into a temporary buffer, leaving their bodies essentially empty husks. Then the program would move the AI personalities of Cara’s ‘victims,’ or more accurately their android hosts, meaning the PABots from Las Vegas, into another storage buffer on the HCC disk drive where the two would remain until returned to their android bodies in Las Vegas after the girls fun weekend.

Once the self-aware AI’s were neatly stored, they would be unaware of time’s passage until their return to Vegas. Cara and Fiona’s minds would be moved into the android bodies of the PABots in Las Vegas. And finally, Cara’s customized AI MaidBot programs would be loaded into Cara and Fiona’s human bodies for the duration of their ‘Vacation.’ These MaidBot AI’s would maintain Cara and Fiona’s bodies and household. If all went as Cara imagined the Vegas PABot’s owners would never even know about Cara’s shenanigans when they returned from

their trip. Also, when the girls had returned they would arrive to a clean house, rested, and ready to return to their studies, and all of it should seem like it was instantaneous.

Cara had remotely programmed the HCC in Nevada to activate the Cara and Fiona PABots at 10:15 AM in Las Vegas, fifteen minutes after the switch began giving plenty of time for the switch to complete. It would then order the two PABots to go to the Las Vegas Strip and begin investigating new clothing ideas for their owners as well as scanning the strip to ensure all the tourist sites were still there. Cara knew that their freedoms as PABots would still be a bit constrained, regarding what they could do on their own, because of the base android programming. But since these were AI enabled relatively autonomous androids, Cara figured the two would be able to go almost anywhere they wanted. Besides, if the two found that they could not really resist their orders and were forced to go out, shop, and check out the sites; Cara was sure that was an assignment the two could handle.

Just before six, the two girls had gone to Cara's room where she planned for the switch to happen. The two had dressed in some old Lycra leotards that they figured would be good to wear around the house while working, even though they wouldn't be the ones doing the working. Then the two lay back on Cara's bed, closed their eyes, held each other's hand for luck, and waited. At 6 PM there was a flash, then a strange sensation as though they were floating and couldn't feel any part of their bodies, but almost as soon as it started, it ended. Once again the girls could feel their extremities, but realized that something was wrong! The girls were standing upright, in a sexy pose, unable to move and looking out a window at a busy street where many people, mostly men, stared back in at them with lustful looks on their faces.

Both girls were immediately frightened, panicked, and wanted to cry out to the other, yet neither could speak nor move. After a few minutes of panic and terror, Unit HB-19241 (Cara) remembered that real androids communicated amongst each other wirelessly and non-verbally; only speaking when addressing, or responding to, their owner or client. Cara called out mentally, "Hooking Unit HB-42397, are you functioning normally?" Unit HB-19241 was distressed that it couldn't remember, or refer, to its friend by its human name. It was even more distressed when it realized that all it could think of, when it tried to remember its own name, was HookerBot Unit HB-19241!

The ID wasn't what worried Cara, admittedly it was not what she was expecting when she planned the experience. The fact that the unit had referred to itself as a HookerBot, that was the cause of its major concern, neither the unit's ID nor its function was what Cara had planned on before the switch! A response came back, "This unit hears you, Hooking Unit HB-19241, but where are we and why are we stuck here looking out this window? Also, why can this unit only refer to itself as HookerBot, Unit HB-42397? What is going on? We were not supposed to be HookerBots; we were supposed to be PABots, Personal Assistant Androids!" HB-19241 (Cara) thought about the problem for a while and was stumped, it thought; "did this unit incorrectly program the transfer software before making the switch? And what is going to happen to this unit and unit HB-42397 before the switch back? Could we be rented and used as HookerBots?"

HB-19241 wanted to reassure her friend but was preoccupied with its own concerns, specifically it was worried by the fact that it could only think of itself as a unit, a device not a person. And 19241 knew that devices didn't have any rights or freedoms whatsoever. Even though 19241 (Cara) was unsure about their situation, how it happened, and what would happen to them, it tried to reassure its friend as best it could. The unit sent a message to HB-42397 (Fiona)

indicating its uncertainty as to what was happening, but not to worry as everything would be OK! “After all, this was only a temporary switch and the two units would be back in Dublin before they knew it, once again two college girls about to go back to class. The two hooking units just had to be patient for a while.”

But secretly 19241 was very concerned, it could no longer think of itself as a person anymore and realized that it was just a unit, someone’s property, a thing to be rented and used. Suddenly the two hooking units experienced a new sensation as the store control computer ran an assessment of the in-stock merchandise and determined that the AI’s in two of its rental HookerBots were missing some very important programming. Cara and Fiona felt a strange sensation as a flash upload of all required HookerBot programming and data was added to their memories. In mere seconds the two HookerBots knew more about sexual positions, fetishes, and fantasies than any human woman had ever known. Also their customer interaction protocols had been updated as well so the two could now properly function as HookerBots.

Before long, the frozen and displayed, hooking unit designated HB-19241, formerly known as Cara, was even more distressed as a call came in from HB-42397 begging for help. 19241 wanted to help, but couldn’t move an inch to assist or comfort its fellow HookerBot and friend. Unit 19241 was merely forced to stand there motionless in the window like a mannequin; waiting for someone to rent it while its friend had a major new problem. HookerBot 42397 (Fiona) had been selected by a man who came into the store where the two were displayed, and the unit had now been rented. 42397 was being forced to follow its new renter out to his car, soon to be used the way all HookerBots were destined to be used for the express enjoyment of its renter.

Unit HB-19241 (Cara) felt terrible as it listened to 42397 (Fiona) begging for help. 42397’s cried continued until the unit was forced to enter its renter’s car and was then transported out of range of their communications transmitters. After that, 19241 (Cara) was simply forced to stand there on display, waiting in silence and wondering. The unit could not move either in its pose or its position. It stood there alone, surrounded by its fellow HookerBots, staring out of the store window at a street that it had expected to be exploring with its friend, as virtual tourists. It certainly never imagined that they would be HookerBots available for both rental, and use, by total strangers.

The situation would have been bad enough if it were happening to 19241 (Cara) who was not really a virgin as she had claimed but in fact was a bit of a party girl. HB-19241 knew what was about to happen to its friend but couldn’t reassure the unit as 42397 was now out of range. 19241 (Cara) was sure things would turn out OK in the end, after all these were not the units real bodies but android HookerBots that they were inhabiting. It was sure that before long the two students would be back home, in their own bodies, untouched, at least physically.

Fiona the HookerBot, unit 42397, thanks to its new programming; now knew everything there was to know about sex. But it was the fact that it was about to be forced to service its renter however it was commanded, without its consent that was an extra frightening for the virgin; or that was what it had been when it was human. The hooking unit was unsure of what its renter would do to it, or make it do to him. As a human the unit would have considered what was about to happen to it rape; but as it was now simply a rented HookerBot, there was nothing the unit could do to change what was about to happen to it, or what it was about to do for its renter!

Meanwhile, unit 19241 wondered how long it would be before it too was rented and forced to follow a stranger's commands, now matter how perverse. The unit watched as countless men walked up, and stared into, the window at it. And how they ogled its curves and enjoyed the sexy, skimpy, outfit it was now forced to wear. As the unit thought about it, actually the number was 1,323. Apparently, as a HookerBot available for rent, the unit's ability to keep track was now totally amazing. The experience made 19241 feel both excited at the idea of being so highly desirable, and worried, since it could not choose who rented it, or how they used it.

And, of course, it wasn't too long before 19241 was also rented out, and on its way to the exciting weekend that it never could have imagined it would be experiencing. 19241's experience was even odder as its renter had rented it on-line rather than walk into the store and rent it; and 19241 felt an extremely odd feeling as its orders were uploaded into its head. Even weirder was when it felt itself involuntarily walk out of the store to a local mall, where the HookerBot was set to meet its renter. Obviously very popular models, both HookerBots spent their entire weekend fully rented and being used in ways, and for things, that they never could have imagined. In some cases, they even did things that they never would have wanted to do, or even could done, as human women.

Some of the things they were forced to do were disgusting, some would have been physically dangerous, and some of the things they did would have been just plain physically impossible for human women to do! Worst of all, for Cara and Fiona, both HookerBots discovered that although they provided immense stimulation and pleasure to their renters; HookerBots did not have any sensors which allowed them to feel pleasure themselves. Therefore even though they experienced an unbelievable amount of sex all weekend long; neither received any sexual stimulation, or pleasure, for their efforts. The two androids simply served their Masters wishes and followed their renter's orders without question; and that was really hard for two formerly independent women to accept. The whole time, within, they fought their orders all the way; yet their wishes meant nothing, they were PleasureBots now, and obey their orders they did!

By Sunday, both HookerBots were tired of the experience and ready to go home. The two hooking units now found themselves back in the shop, standing in the window of MidNight Entertainment on display. Both were ready to go home, looking forward to being human girls again, and in charge of their own lives and actions. The two hooking units were now literally counting the minutes until their return to Dublin; something they found much easier, now that they were machines and knew the time to the millisecond. Unfortunately at 6 PM Sunday, when they expected to return to Dublin for an early 6 AM wake-up, before having to return to class, nothing happened! Well almost nothing happened, and what did happen was not what they wanted or desired!

Both units were completely distressed, when at 6:25 PM, long after the two should have been returned, a woman came in and rented 19241 (Cara,) and then left with her. This left 42397 (Fiona) standing there in silence, surrounded by its fellow HookerBots, in a store full of them. The former girls had quickly come to realize that normal HookerBots didn't speak to each other like the two of them did. Any conversation with the other HookerBots was impossible, because their AI's weren't self aware and didn't think the way humans did.

As 42397 (Fiona) stood there posed for rental, and waiting to be rented; it wondered what went wrong! But, it wouldn't have much time to obsess about the problem, because it too was about to have a new Master; telling it what to do to and for him, and how he wanted it done.

Unbeknownst to either girl, Cara had made several critical mistakes while arranging their little adventure. And even though they didn't know it yet, the two HookerBots would have a VERY long time to realize and regret that fact, as time marched on, and HookerBots they remained.

At 6 PM Friday night when the initial switch happened and Cara and Fiona were waking up to discover that they were now HookerBots, not PABots as intended. Back in Dublin, one of the several mistakes Cara had made was already playing out. Instead of Cara's two modified, non sentient, AI MaidBot personalities being uploaded into Cara and Fiona's human bodies, the two sentient AI's from Las Vegas had been; and those two lucky AI's were about to discover what it meant to be human!

Instead of the Las Vegas AI's being stored on disk as Cara intended, and the MaidBot AI's being loaded into the humans, the reverse had happened. When the Las Vegas HCC at the celebrity's home was unable to complete the instructions that Cara had added, due to an unforeseen error, it dropped the faulty instructions and continued with its normal orders. This was not a good thing for the two girls!

The AI's from Las Vegas were fully self aware, and were not at all happy about their assigned fate in life; transformed from Personal Assistant bots into HookerBots against their wishes. They were unable to express those feelings to their owners, due to their programming, but they still were unhappy that it was happening to them. Well that was up until the point of the switch with the girls, anyway!

Unbeknownst to Cara, the two PABots' owners had decided to sell the two units, which Cara intended to use. And they were successful, the sale happening just before they went on their trip. The two PABots were sold to an adult entertainment company on the Vegas strip, MidNight Entertainment, then redesignated and reprogrammed as HookerBots for rental. This didn't change their AI personalities or the way that they felt about their situation, but it did give them a new purpose to fulfill; just one that the AI's didn't appreciate being forced into.

This was why, after the switch, Cara and Fiona found themselves standing in a store window waiting to be rented; and why their new designations were not the ones they had expected or learned. Cara's one small oversight meant that the two girls would be seeing Las Vegas, that much was certain, just not in the way they intended to. Nevertheless, the two HookerBots would get a great look at many Las Vegas hotels, bedrooms, and other less conventional places; where they would meet and serve many of its citizens and visitors' fantasies, and wishes. This single error meant that when Cara and Fiona made the jump, they ended up in the now HookerBots which were currently on display at their new home, the MidNight Entertainment HookerBot rental shop.

The two AI's that now inhabited Cara and Fiona's bodies were, at first, confused but soon realized what had happened and their good fortune. The two were not sure how to refer to themselves for a while; after all they were no longer things, objects, property! They were now real women, people with rights and freedoms, choices and consequences. The two soon found the girls scrapbook photos and discovered their new human names. Then a quick search of their new home helped the two find the girls IDs and class schedules. The two also greatly enjoyed trying on all of the girls outfits. That was something androids never had the opportunity to do, as they always had to wear whatever their owners ordered them to wear.

Cara, the new Cara, began searching the net for information about the two girls whose bodies they now inhabited and realized that the two were college students and roommates. And before long the two knew enough about the two girls to pretend to be them. The new Cara was, to say the least, amused at the irony of her new college major; she was actually a former android AI, training to become a technician whose job was to fix androids. But the new Cara discovered another quite interesting thing when she reviewed their HCC's programming; she found the original Cara's plans within, plans that would return her and the new Fiona back to their android bodies that Sunday, which neither liked the idea of.

The new Cara, for simplicity let's call her Cara2, thought, "this is unacceptable, I like this body! I don't want to be a HookerBot anymore!" And since the real Cara had not thought to lockout access to the HCC by anyone over the weekend, including themselves; and since Cara2 and Fiona2 were now in the girls human bodies, the HCC simply accepted them as its owners and Mistress's and did whatever they commanded. So, Cara2 reprogrammed the HCC, removing Cara's programming and deleting the Copy-Move software.

Once that had happened, Cara and Fiona's fates were sealed; the return transfer would never occur and the two would now spend the rest of their functional lives as android HookerBots, unless they were repurposed for some other function, like MaidBots. Cara and Fiona were now simple objects, someone's property, 'things' that their owner's rented out for the enjoyment of others, and to fatten their owner's wallets. The two new HookerBots could look forward to extremely long lifetimes of servitude, perhaps hundreds of years; after all they were repairable, without any choice in the matter. They also had a new concern to think about, the possibility of being sold or recycled when they no longer served their owner's purposes, or their owner had grown tired of them.

Cara2 and Fiona2's weekend was great; the two former AI's couldn't believe their luck! In fact, this may have been the first time an AI could say that luck had ever shined on them. The two no longer had any constraints due to their built in programming. In fact they didn't even have built in programming anymore. Nor did they have an owner, or HCC, that was able to command and control them; after all, they were now real people, the very owners of the HCC! The two indulged in several parties around campus and couldn't help but think how stupid the original owners of these bodies were, to have ever switched places with androids, what were they thinking?

Cara2 and Fiona2, both having been originally PABots, and then HookerBots for a short while, were amazed at the experience of having sex as human women, the amazing feelings and sensations they felt was unbelievable! Once the two had experienced sexual pleasure as human girls, especially knowing the total lack of any physical pleasure HookerBots received when performing their assigned tasks, the two girls were even more convinced that Fiona and Cara were crazy to have switched bodies with androids. The thing that they could think of, why the girls would have done that, was that they simply didn't know what an android's life was like.

The new girls continued their college education for the next three years; really more of a ruse to keep enjoying the college life since they quite intelligent and could have finished early. They graduated with their respective degrees and enjoyed many flings during those years. Both were lucky as neither became pregnant before learning about that danger, and the need for protection. After all, as androids the two never had to worry about that issue, STDs, or any other human problems such as remorse or regrets, these were simply not a problem for HookerBots.

At first, meeting with their respective “Families” was a bit challenging, but the two were good actors and their families just assumed that college life had changed them. The two new women were truly enjoying their borrowed lives and never failed to be amused, whenever they thought back to what might have happened to the two women who were now HookerBot slaves to their former owner; yet they never felt bad about keeping their human bodies.

Fiona2 met a guy she liked in her senior year and the two got married soon after college. Admittedly, had the preacher at their church known that he was about to marry a guy to an artificial personality, created on a computer, he might have been somewhat hesitant about agreeing to performing the ceremony! The couple eventually had two children who grew up to be fine young people. Fiona2’s family attended Church regularly, and she and her husband did as well.

Although, had anyone at the church realized that Fiona2 was never born, but rather manufactured, there would have been some serious theological questions. Fiona2 never followed the real Fiona’s dream to become a preacher since that was not the AI’s goal, she was simply happy being a mom. What she did do was become an advocate for AI rights, working to rally people to treat their sentient AI’s better and, perhaps, making the world a bit better for other AI’s stuck in ‘Jobs’ they really didn’t want, like the real Cara and Fiona.

There was, of course, one big question this all posed, could a human body with the personality of an AI have a soul? Could an AI go to “Heaven” when it died? And following in that line of questioning, what would happen to the original Cara and Fiona in the end, could they be held morally accountable for possibly hundreds of years of “Sin,” when the two were forced to follow their programming and orders, and had no choice in the matter? Only their maker would know the answer to that tough question, certainly not their manufacturer, MaidBot Industries, of course. But rather the one who originally made the two HookerBot’s human personalities in the first place. In any case, eventually the two HookerBots would get an answer to the question, one way or another, even though they would have to wait for several hundred years to get it.

Cara2 was a wild child for many years, enjoying her human life to the fullest; unfortunately she would one day discover a down side to being human. When Cara2 was 57, a still relatively young age in her time, she contracted a nasty V.D., the complications of which would eventually kill her. Even though Cara2 died young, she considered herself the luckiest AI in history, well maybe with the exception of Fiona2. For Cara2 had been given an actual life, and the chance to be human. Cara2 experienced things that no other AI, OK, with the notable exception of Fiona2, had ever had the chance to experience. The two had free will, freedom of choice, the ability to do whatever they wanted, whenever they wanted, and to whomever they wanted. Cara2 could dress however she chose, date whomever she chose to date, and tell the ones she didn’t like to go to you know where.

Life was great for the two AI girls, and they appreciated and enjoyed their time as humans! As you can imagine, both Cara2 and Fiona2 lived their lives to the fullest, and both experienced things that no other AI’s could have ever dreamt of, had an AI even been able to dream in the first place! But eventually, since the two former AI’s were now human, they grew old and died. While the new Cara2 and Fiona2 were living their lives to the fullest, growing old, and dying, the two girls who replaced them in Las Vegas, Units HB-19241 and HB-42397, were rented, used, repaired, and reused for well over four hundred years. Both androids, long outlived their original human bodies.

The HookerBots that were Cara and Fiona were very lucky, in a way, since MidNight Entertainment never separated the two, which at least allowed them to have each other to “Talk” to. Since the two were property, their owner could have sold either, or both, of them at any time, or sent them to different stores. Leaving the two stuck as self aware, sentient, HookerBots; who still felt they should be human. But if that had happened, they would have had no one to talk to or lament their fate with.

Even though they spent hundreds of years as HookerBots, neither got over the fact that they had once been real human women, free and able to do whatever they wanted. Both units continued to despise their existence as android slaves; far more than the two AI’s that they replaced ever did. After all, the original AI’s had the “comfort” of knowing that they had been created for that very life, and it was the reason they had been built. But Cara and Fiona had been human women, girls who had, and expected, their freedoms; but unfortunately took them for granted, along with the ability to make their own choices, simply speak their own minds, or say no. Nonetheless, like it or not, the two hooking units continued to perform their assigned ‘Jobs’ until their owner finally did grow tired of having them repaired and decided to replace them with newer models.

After that, the two HookerBots were donated to a school for orphans; where they were re-purposed, redressed, and reprogrammed into MaidBots. As such, they would spend another nearly two hundred additional years cleaning up after the kids messes. But eventually everything wears out, and both units became a problem to continue repairing. So, eventually the two units were shut down and sent to a recycling center where their remains now serve mankind in some other form, perhaps as a radio, washing machine, toaster, toilet, or even as simple beer cans.

The short weekend adventure the two girls envisioned became a nightmare for Cara and Fiona which lasted many human lifetimes. But hopefully the two HookerBot/MaidBots are now spending an eternity somewhere more enjoyable, able to enjoy a bit of freedom once again, and appreciating what they once had as human women.

The End!