

What Now Little Rental Robot?

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[JaneDoe-2010](#) Edit, Rev. 1.0, November 5, 2023

After being forced to follow her rented HookerBot, RoboMistress, back to the rental store, Claudia (that was her actual name, not PleasureBot as she was being called by her newly dominant RoboMistress HookerBot) had been standing in the display area for prospective customers to examine; for what seemed like hours. It was hard to be sure, as she was completely immobilized by her implant; not even able to move her eyes, and she was not facing a clock. Claudia was desperately hoping someone would soon free her from this embarrassing mistake. Panic was beginning to set in, but no one could have realized that, due to the placid, static look on her face. Claudia looked almost like any another HookerBot awaiting rental, with only minor differences. ‘Calm down,’ she told herself, ‘soon you will be released, just relax!’

In the store’s control room, the Assistant Manager, Bella, stood at the control console frowning. The Manager came over and stood next to her, his hand resting inappropriately on her ass. Unfazed, she smiled at him and turned back to her console, and then she started telling him, “All the pleasure bots are back due to the storm, but the count is off. There is one extra unit on the floor. The slim strawberry blond one over there is not registering in our system.” He looked over at the unit in question and noticed that she was shorter, more athletic, and younger looking than the usual HookerBots. Then he said, “I’ll bet the owner’s dumb ass nephew put a new unit on the floor without registering it into our system first. I wasn’t expecting any new units today but the factory order system has been pretty jacked since the merger. I told the owner it would be cheaper and easier to pay his nephew to stay at home and play video games, but he insists on taking care of his nephew. Let’s go see what we’ve got.”

The two of them walked over to where Claudia was standing as Bella said, “Wow, this unit is very pretty! Odd that the factory didn’t completely cover her with synthetic skin! I wonder why they didn’t finish her other arm to match, or for that matter, why did they add skin to this unit at all?” The Manager looked over Claudia very carefully then replied, “She was probably ordered by someone as a custom unit; and either the customer changed his mind, or his wife found out that he ordered one and objected, or this one looked too much like his next-door neighbor’s daughter, or the nanny.” They both laughed at his joke. As all of this was being said, in her mind, Claudia was fuming as she thought, ‘Damn it you idiots, I’m not a robot! This isn’t funny! Now reset my implant so I can go home, before I sue someone!’

Claudia heard the manager say, “We need to add her into our system before we can rent her out. Let’s get her into the maintenance room and run a diagnostic test, and then we

can add her to the store's inventory.” He turned and told the newly arrived ‘ClaudiaBot,’ “Follow me to the maintenance room PleasureBot!” Claudia had no choice but to turn and follow him, her implant was controlling her body, so despite her silent screams as she tried to resist, she followed her orders.

In the maintenance room, he ordered her to strip. Claudia did as commanded and her face turned beet red, Bella noticed this and said, “Look at that! She’s blushing! I’ve never seen a PleasureBot do that before.” The Manager replied, “At last year’s manufacturers’ convention, they said they were working on realistic response systems to make these units seem even more human, apparently this unit must have them installed. Pretty expensive addition for a rental unit! Someone must have ordered a top of the line unit and canceled their order before the company bought it, probably at a discount!”

He continued, “I was expecting another PleasureBot, but its delivery date was pushed back. Besides, she was supposed to be more of a tall, beach volleyball, Barbie type, with big boobs and nice hips. This unit is shorter, and slender, with a modest bust line! Oh well, let’s see what we have to work with here anyway.” Bella noticed something else that was unusual for a PleasureBot, “She also has pubic hair! I have never seen the factory add that before!” The Manager looked at Claudia’s tuft of pubic hair, it matched her hair color, he gently ran his fingers through it. Then he replied, “Like I said, custom unit, almost certain! No problem, we can remove the body hair too. Our customers generally prefer them smooth.”

Claudia was still screaming and pleading, at least in her mind, for someone to reset her control implant so she could leave and stop whatever it was that was about to happen to her. The total humiliation of being naked and being thought of just as a simple object only made the experience all the worse. These two idiots thought she was just a simple PleasureBot and were about to shave her pubes and do, who knew, what else to her.

Bella held up a handheld scanner and pointed it at the ‘ClaudiaBot’ and said, “I’m still not getting anything from this unit, not even an ID number. What should I do?” The Manager said, “Man, the factory is getting sloppy! Hand me a spare control chip from the tool tray Bella!” He took the chip and moved behind Claudia, brushing her hair aside, before placing the chip into the maintenance slot in her control implant. In her mind, Claudia was hoping this would reset her chip and release her, but she didn’t feel anything happen at all.

Bella tried the scanner again and this time she got an ID reading and said, “OK, I have an ID number on her now and am adding her to our inventory!” Claudia screamed silently within, “NO!!!!” The Manager inspected Claudia once again and said, “Good, the chip will upload all of the needed pleasure actions and behavior protocols available. This model looks young, so we will go with the sexy submissive schoolgirl look and behavior package for its default protocol. Let’s get her into the ‘Maintenance & Repair’ module so that we can make some modifications.” If Claudia hadn’t been scared enough already, she was terrified now, “Modifications?” She didn’t want to be modified, she was just fine with who she was already. What were they going to do to her?

The 'Maintenance & Repair' module looked like a big, tall, metal dishwasher with a clear front door. Claudia walked into it, as ordered, and stood still. The door closed and she could feel a metal ring clamp around her neck, while a metal support came up to her lower back, clamping around her waist, and mechanical arms locked onto her wrists and ankles. She was now held fast, and would have been stuck even if she weren't already immobilized. Her mind was screaming, "NO!" But her facial features remained placid and neutral. Claudia's heart was beating a million miles an hour and felt as though it would burst. As she stared forward, unable to move, she heard the two of them talking outside the machine.

The Manager said "OK, let's start with adding skin to that arm to match its other arm." Bella replied "that's expensive we can't afford to do that!" He just laughed and told her, "True, real human grade synthetic skin is expensive, and you can only get it from a licensed dealer. But I use a non-human type from a lab in Wuhan, China. It's unregulated and illegal, but it is cheap and works just fine on these bots. It replicates the DNA of any 'skin' that is already there on the PleasureBot, regardless of which manufacturer made it. And an added bonus is that the computer will configure it to match the skin tone of the other arm, it will be a perfect match! It will even tan, or sunburn, just like real skin. We often use it to repair the other bots, which is why our store is the most profitable branch in the company. Here watch and I'll start the process."

Claudia wanted to scream, and she tried and tried desperately, but she could not break free of her control implant's hold on her motor functions. A series of lights came on in the box and a spray gun began coating her mechanical arm with a clear gel that began to harden and started to look like skin. A second arm pointed a bluish light at it and the skin tone began to get darker and freckles even appeared in place just like on her real arm. Claudia could actually feel the cool air on the new skin of her robotic arm. She felt like she was about to throw up she was so scared, but again her interface would not allow that. When the curing of her new skin, and its tone and texture stopped, the Manager and Bella appraised the work and nodded approvingly saying, "It looks great! Now, we need to do something about this unit's hair, what a mess! Its hair needs to be long and wavy, with a slight curl for that school girl look," he said.

Bella looked at him questioningly and said, "Let me guess, you have unapproved products for that too?" He nodded yes and replied, "These new bots actually grow real hair. The factory starts them out with the synthetic DNA hair in the color, texture, length and curliness ordered by the customer. The hair roots continue to produce the same type of hair indefinitely so it can be cut, styled and grown out just like a real girl. I get the same kind of un-coded base hair plasma with no DNA set in it. It will latch on to any hair shafts created previously and match the color and thickness. The curliness can be set by the computer, and it uses a reverse RNA to force the hosts existing hair to match the color and amount of curl we set, then it will continue to grow that way. It's not always completely safe but it's permanent, besides, these are simply bots so it doesn't matter. A few times it has been rejected by the host and all the hair falls out. When that happens, we simply have to wait about a month while using a wig, then re-seed the hair follicles."

Claudia was completely freaking out after hearing about the possibility of losing all of her hair and was now really trying to scream and cry out, but she was still a prisoner in her own body and could only stare ahead helplessly as what looked like an old- fashioned salon type hair dryer moved over her head and sealed around the edges of her face. She could feel it as the headpiece filled with a slimy, cold liquid. The machine then lit up with various colored lights as the synthetic hair components began to bond to her real hair. The process took less than an hour, and when the headpiece retracted, long wavy strands of strawberry blonde hair cascaded down around her shoulders, almost to her waist. It was thick and curly and she could feel the weight of it all.

Bella and the Manager looked at ClaudiaBot's new hair and Bella said, "It will make two gorgeous braided pigtails! The rich perverts are going to love it! I was originally going to suggest you turn her skin light blue and give her blonde hair like the Smurfette Model, but this is really cute." He laughed and said, "we don't need another Smurfette Bella, the two we have are quite enough, besides the blue skin pigment is permanent. A lab assistant accidentally stuck herself with a needle full of the stuff, and works as a well paid Smurfette fetish model now. If we turned this unit blue, we could never undo it should we want to change this models' look in the future!" Inside the module, Claudia nearly fainted at the idea that she almost became a permanent human Smurfette, but obviously, since she couldn't change her expression anyway, no one noticed her distress.

As Bella and the Manager then reexamined the PleasureBot, they began discussing Claudia's lips. He said, "I think we should go with just slightly fuller lips, and give them a permanent, light bubblegum pink color. It will go well with her new schoolgirl look and we could always apply another color with regular lipstick if we want to change her look in the future." As he said that, a small arm came out and with a metal attachment that looked like a lip mold. Claudia wanted to move away from the device, but was still a prisoner in her own body. The mold clamped over her lips and she felt a bunch of small pricks and then a cold pressure in her lips followed by what felt like thousands of little needle pricks all over the surface of her lips, and then the mold retracted.

Still staring directly forward, Claudia could see Bella and the Manager nodding in approval at the results of the changes. In a way, Claudia was desperate to see what they had done to her, but was also afraid to see what they had done as she was afraid she might hate it. She was also ashamed at herself for feeling that way, as she was beginning to find the whole ordeal to be slightly exciting too, being captive in her own body and transformed into looking like someone else, while unable to do anything to stop it.

Claudia had no idea what to expect next and was not prepared when the mechanical arm came towards her again. It had a small clamp on it, and it went right to her mouth which automatically opened before she stuck out her tongue, despite her efforts not too. The clamp grabbed her tongue and she felt a white-hot pain as a needle followed by a tongue stud pierced her tongue; before the clamp then released itself. She couldn't scream at this either and was demeaned by her inability to stop these things from happening to her. She could see in the reflection in the glass as it, once again, came towards her. This time the device approached her navel and, sure enough, promptly pierced her navel and attached a

dangling piece of jewelry there, as well. Claudia thought, “Bastards!! That really hurt!”

The next process was worse than Claudia expected, a mechanical arm extended towards her, on the end of it was a strip of glowing light. A semi-opaque visor was set in front of her face, apparently to protect her eyes. Then the light brightened and the device moved to her armpit, when it did it got even brighter and she felt something like having a thousand rubber bands being snapped against her skin at the same time. It was extremely painful, but she could not move, flinch, or pull away from it.

The light moved over Claudia’s entire armpit area before the mechanical arm moved to the other side and repeated the process. Then the arm moved down towards her waist and she thought, “Oh shit!!!” The process was even more painful on her tender sex. It proceeded to repeat the process on her legs from her waist, all the way down to her feet. It almost felt like as though it was burning her skin. Finally, it stopped and the Manager and Bella looked in on her and Bella stated, “oh, too bad! Her cute little muff is all gone and I kinda liked it.” Claudia was still in shock from the painful laser treatment and wasn’t forming too many coherent thoughts at the moment.

The Manager and Bella were still standing there watching Claudia in the module, she noticed that he had unbuttoned Bella’s blouse but she didn’t seem to mind. Then he said “Our little PleasureBot is almost ready! We just need to increase her breast size and check her responsiveness, then we can get her dressed and out on the floor.” That caused Claudia to snap out of her dazed state and, again, she screamed in her mind “NO! NO! NO!, don’t do this to me!! I’m not a robot!” But the only one who heard what she said was herself.

She then heard the Manager say, we can’t go too big on such a slender model, I think we should stop at a DD cup.” Claudia’s mind screamed, “are you kidding? DD is far too big, you stupid psycho!!!” As a round bowl shaped metal object on an arm clamped over her right breast, she began to worry. The lights came on and she felt a sharp almost painful sensation, then cold and pressure for several minutes. Then the machine unclamped and moved to her other breast and she felt the same sensation again on the left side, before it finally unclamped and moved away from her.

Claudia could now see two perfectly matched breasts, the size of softballs, on her chest and she could feel the weight of them. Bella looked at her reflection and thought, “Wow! Those are perfect.” Claudia could faintly see her reflection in the glass front of the machine. Her breasts were now really big with large areolas, and pretty good-sized nipples. She thought, “Oh god, when is this going to stop, and what will happen to me then?”

Bella asked, “Are you sure that unregulated bio-plasma you buy is safe?” The manager replied, “it’s safe enough on a robot. Those boobs look, bounce, jiggle, and feel, just like the real thing. The proto-DNA will modify itself to match the skin DNA. We’ve only had a few failures with the stuff which led to a complete degradation of all the skin. Looked horrible while it was happening, like something out of a zombie movie. It took a

few days to repair and re-skin the affected PleasureBot, but then it was fine afterward. Inside Claudia's mind she screamed, "Don't worry! Zombie Movie!?!". Claudia wanted to die; she couldn't believe how bad her day was going, and how awful her predicament had become.

The manager said, "Ok! Time to check the unit's responsiveness and adjust its sensitivity, then our beautiful school girl will be ready to rent. Our customers want to believe that they are the greatest lover since Rudolf Valentino, so we must adjust the robots to respond quickly, and enthusiastically, to any kind of sexual or physical stimuli." In her mind, Claudia wondered "What the hell does he mean by responsiveness and sensitivity?" She quickly found out, and wished that she hadn't asked as an arm from the machine extended towards her. Attached to the end of it was what looked like a large rubber dildo.

Claudia thought, "Oh no, it's too big and it's heading for my face!" Unable to move away, or turn her head, she suddenly, and involuntarily, opened her mouth and the dildo inserted itself. Unable to stop herself, she began sucking on the giant phallus and running her tongue along the shaft. Even though she hated to, she realized that she was getting aroused by what was happening. Then she heard the Manager say, "Good Bella, now increase sensitivity and response by 50%."

Suddenly Claudia felt very aroused and was quickly building toward a climax. She felt a knee wobbling orgasm as the dildo ejected a warm liquid into her mouth, it was disgusting and she wanted to spit it out, but instead, found herself automatically swallowing it and moaning with pleasure. That was the first sound she had made since she had entered the rental store. Before she even finished coming off her climax, the arm pulled back the dildo and lowered itself.

Claudia thought, "Oh damn!!!" But she couldn't stop the giant probe as it entered her lower front port and began pumping away, back and forth, and vibrating too! Once again, she couldn't help feeling aroused and pleased, despite the forced violation, it simply felt so good! The manager indifferently exclaimed, "It's working properly, but increase sensitivity another 25%." When she heard that, Claudia thought, "What?!!" She wanted to scream, but was almost instantly on the verge of another orgasm.

She came like gangbusters, and felt another orgasm building. She climaxed as the dildo ejected another load of warm liquid into her. If she were able to stand on her own, she would have collapsed from that orgasm. But before her mind could clear, she realized the arm was now re-positioning itself behind her. She couldn't see it, but she knew what was coming next and she wanted to scream, "NO!!!! Not there!" But Claudia could only make pleasurable, inviting, moaning sounds.

Then it again entered her, but instead of pain, she felt instant pleasure and another orgasm building quickly. Mercifully, this time she did not hear anyone say "Increase sensitivity", She was already sensitive enough it seemed, as she climaxed again and let out a scream of pleasure, before feeling another climax building as the dildo went about its insidious

mission. After another orgasm, and scream of pleasure, it withdrew. Claudia wasn't a smoker, but found herself wishing for a cigarette, but once again she found herself unable to move, or talk, on her own.

Another arm in the machine extended towards her and Claudia thought, "What fresh hell is this?" The arm began playing with her nipple, it felt good, really good! She was again getting aroused, and then she felt another climax building. She thought, "How in the hell can I be about to cum from something playing with my nipple?" She quickly realized that it was the control chip helping in that department; she was firmly in its control. The arm pinched her, sometimes hard, sometimes light; it tickled her until tears were streaming from her eyes. No matter what it did it, whether painful or pleasurable, it aroused her sexually; she climaxed again before the arm moved to her other breast. The results were the same.

Then the arm moved down and started massaging her ass, once again, she was immediately awash in pleasure. Spanking, tickling, soft or hard, it didn't matter, it felt amazing; and she quickly built to another orgasm. She thought, "At least I will die happy!" Finally, the machine powered down and she was released from the restraining clamps. She still could not move or speak on her own and the manager ordered her to step out of the machine; which, of course, she did.

Now that Claudia was out of the maintenance module, she could see herself in the large video monitor on the wall in front of her. Her DD sized breasts, with their prominent nipples, were almost too big on her small frame. Her long hair was now wavy and extended almost down to her waist. Her lips were slightly fuller giving them a nice little pout, and they were definitely an artificial bright pink. The skin on her mechanical arm now looked exactly like her other arm. Her muff was gone, and her body was smooth all over.

She could see that Bella and the Manager were looking her over, she wanted to cover herself, but still could not move voluntarily and her face started to blush again; Bella noticed this and walked up next to her. Claudia realized that Bella was now wearing only a bra and panties, and high heels. It was very late, a storm outside meant that the rental shop wasn't even open, so no one would see Bella. But it still seemed odd that Bella would have stripped off her clothes at work. Bella said to the Manager, "I love it when she blushes, it's so cute!" As she said this, Bella ran her hand along Claudia's side and down to her ass. It felt so good to Claudia, her nipples promptly grew erect and Bella said, "This unit's so responsive, these new models are going to be a huge success!"

Just then, a man entered the room causing Claudia to blush even deeper. He was stylishly dressed, moved with grace, and had cart full of makeup and clothes. Bella smiled at him and started to speak, "Ron, we want to dress this one as a sexy schoolgirl. Did you bring the outfits I requested?" Ron looked her over with disdain, as though he didn't appreciate her input and replied, "Of course! Now hush and let me work my magic."

He started with Claudia's hair, brushing it out and then braiding it into elaborate twin

pigtails that were finished with pink ribbons in them which were a close color match to her lips. He painted her nails the same pink color, and then went to work on her makeup adding just enough to enhance her already pretty features without making it look as though she were wearing much makeup at all.

Then Ron began pulling clothing off the cart, he started by handing Claudia a pair of delicate white panties with a small pink rose on the front. He told her to put them on and, as though she had any choice in the matter, she did as instructed; still unable to break the control of her implant. He then handed her a delicate white bra with lace edging, it was unlined so her nipples were quite evident under the thin silky fabric. Soon the fabric was straining to hold in her big breasts.

Ron then handed her a pleated schoolgirl skirt. Even sitting low on her hips, it was almost too short, as it barely concealed her white panties. He handed her some thigh high stockings with lace tops. Then a pair of patent leather Mary Janes, except these had a platform heel that made Claudia seem to be almost 6 inches taller. Claudia had no idea, prior to this, that there were strippers who wore Mary Janes, but apparently there were.

Ron topped off her outfit with a small white blouse, which strained at the buttons to hold in her impressive cleavage. It was short too, revealing her flat stomach and navel jewelry. The thin fabric of the blouse did a poor job of hiding her nipples underneath. A tie that matched the skirt finished her outfit. Claudia wanted to die of embarrassment, but could only stand there motionless like a mannequin and display her new look.

The manager, Bella, and Ron, stood back to admire their finished product, standing before them was a sexy schoolgirl PleasureBot that was certain to bring out the inner pervert in almost any man. The Manager smiled and said "Nice work as usual Ron, sorry you had to stay late, but take tomorrow off for your trouble." Ron looked Claudia over and said, "I see what you like about this one, but my boyfriend is waiting and he's already mad at me for being late. See you in two days!"

Bella was looking over Claudia and her outfit and said to her, "You'll be one of our most popular offerings! Let's see how you perform, "Activate Naughty Schoolgirl Protocol!" Claudia barely had time to think before she found herself walking up in front of the Manager at his desk and curtsying. He looked at her and said, "Well Miss, your homework was due today and you didn't turn it in. You know what that means!" She bowed her head down and replied, "Yes Headmaster, I have been a naughty girl."

In her head, Claudia was screaming at herself to stop, but she was powerless to do anything and continued, not only was the chip controlling her movements, it was controlling her speech and mannerisms too. She was now a simple puppet to her chip. She got down on her knees and unzipped his pants, before she hungrily reached into his trousers and found his already hard member and eagerly took it in her mouth.

Even though it disgusted her, Claudia was instantly aroused, and could feel an orgasm building inside her while she serviced him enthusiastically. They both climaxed at

almost the same time and, once again, she found herself involuntarily swallowing. she thought to herself, “This has to stop sometime!”

The Manager fastened his trousers and said “That was great! She is ready to rent. Let’s get her out on the floor.” As he moved behind Claudia, he said, “The main control chip is still lit up, that’s probably what prevented you from getting a reading of her ID number earlier. It should not stay lit like that, but that is not a problem, I’ll reset it!” Claudia felt a wave of relief as she assumed that she was finally going to be released from the nightmare. When he reset her chip, Claudia could at last feel her control of her body returning and she shouted, “Finally!!” Bella and the Manager both nearly jumped out of their skin as the School Girl PleasureBot suddenly started talking and moving on its own.

Claudia started speaking “What the hell is the matter with you idiots!? How could you not realize that I am not a robot!? Do you know how painful and terrifying that was!?” Both were too stunned to say much and stood there open mouthed as Claudia continued to yell at them, “And what about these?” She yelled, as she reached up and grabbed her big boobs, they felt really good and her touch was arousing, so she quickly let go and looked at them sheepishly exclaiming, “They’re so sensitive!!”

By now, the Manager had regained his composure and asked her, “Why were you on the rental floor pretending to be a PleasureBot?” Claudia told the whole story of how her playful, consensual, encounter with her rented PleasureBot had morphed into something totally unexpected, due to the electrical storm, and turned into a non-consensual master-slave relationship. How she was forced to come to the store, and was unable to move or speak on her own, and how they then transformed her into a slutty schoolgirl stripper who gave blowjobs on demand.

The Manager and Bella tried to reassure her that everything was okay now as she was no longer being controlled by her implant. They apologized for the painful procedures she had undergone. And they noticed that Claudia was eyeballing herself appreciatively in the mirror. Then the Manager spoke to her, “we have obviously refunded your credit card, and we have added a sizable extra credit for you to purchase some new clothes, since I am sure you now need all new tops and bras.”

Claudia glared at him and then, looking down at her boobs, shrugged resignedly and agreed. He continued, “I will have that same robot walk you home, keep her for a few days, no charge. The weather is clear for the next several days, so you can finish your play date with no complications.” Claudia asked him what she would do with a female PleasureBot for several days and he laughed at her and said, “Besides the obvious, she has a useful maid protocol so your place will be clean top to bottom. She also cooks and can make any dish you can think of. And with her WI-FI connectivity, she will order in any ingredients needed. She also has a Donna Reed mode, where she will greet you when you come home wearing a nice dress, high heels, pearl necklace, and hand you a martini, before she drops to her knees to take care of any of your desires. That mode is weirdly popular!”

Claudia was about to say no when he added "Please, I insist! It is the least we can do for all your troubles." Claudia instantly agreed, but something was slightly bothering her, she didn't know why she wanted to please this man, but nonetheless, she left the store with her former RoboMistress accompanying her. The night breeze was chilly, and the wind was swirling around under her skimpy skirt. It was hard to walk in the insanely high heels and the bouncing and jiggling of her new boobs was quite distracting. Claudia had forgotten that she looked like an underage stripper, until she heard the catcalls that were sent in her direction.

She decided to ignore them and walk with her head up, ignoring them and walking the same way her RoboMistress walked. The idiots trying to get her attention decided she was already being sent out on a job, so they went off to bother someone else. When she got back to her apartment, Claudia was finally able to sit down. She was too tired at the moment, to play with her PleasureBot, so she instead had it draw a nice hot bath for her. The PleasureBot insisted on joining Claudia in the bath, and she immediately agreed, still unsure why she was trying to please it. The Pleasurebot's tender ministrations to her now incredibly sensuously enhanced body led to several more orgasms in short order. After her bath, the PleasureBot dried Claudia off, dressed her in her pajamas, and put her to bed, before joining her in it.

Back at the rental shop, the Manager had Bella sitting on his lap; she was no longer wearing her bra. He asked her, "How would you like our little schoolgirl to come and stay with us for a few days?" Bella smiled and asked, "Do you think she would? She seemed extremely upset with us." He laughed and replied, "She still has the auxiliary chip in her control implant. I can remotely activate the submissive schoolgirl protocol and the real PleasureBot will bring her to us. It will be a lot of fun. She will even believe that it was her own choice. I can even arrange it so she doesn't even remember that she has a control implant."

Bella shuddered and said, "I didn't realize how powerful those chips were. I'm glad I don't have one," as she subconsciously rubbed at the small bump on the back of her neck. He just smiled at her and said, "Yeah baby, good thing you don't have one, who knows how someone might take advantage of that!"

The End