

Angel Investor 4

Kim speaks in a normal speaking voice. Like the previous chapters in *Angel Investor*, she is James Lee's favourite CyberFem Model 700 Robot and personal assistant.

Marie speaks in a normal speaking voice with a British accent, unless otherwise marked. She is a 700, but doesn't know she is a robot. She thinks James Lee has invited her to his house because they are romantically involved, and thinks that he is cheating on her with Kim.

Kim: "Hello! You must be Marie."

Marie: "Um... hi. Who are you?"

Kim: "I'm Kim. I'm James' personal assistant."

(pause)

Marie: "Personal assistant? Yeah, right."

Kim: "I see the maid let you in. What do you think of her?"

Marie: "The maid? That's a robot, obviously."

Kim: "Oh, of course. But what do you think of her?"

Marie: *(sounding impatient)* "So James has a robot maid. Look, would you mind telling me who you really are and what you're doing here?"

Kim: *(light laugh)* "I already told you that. I'm Kim. I'm

James' personal assistant.”

Marie: “Right. Look at the way you’re dressed, dearie. What kind of ‘personal assistant’ struts about all day in heels, stockings, bra and knickers?”

Kim: *(light laugh)* “Oh, this is how James prefers me to dress.”

Marie: *(getting slightly angry)* “You know what? I’m not stupid. I can see what’s going on here. I had a little more faith in James than this.”

Kim: “Marie, what are you talking about?”

Marie: “Don’t give me that! I’m so cross with James right now it’s... well it’s...” *(frustrated sigh)*

Kim: “Marie, calm down, I think I can explain...”

Marie: *(angry)* “Don’t tell me to calm down, you trollop! James told me he was single! I get here and I find out he’s got some air-headed floozy on the side! And wearing next to nothing on top of it!”

Kim: “Marie, please listen to me. I’m not James’ girlfriend. I’m one of his androids.”

Marie: “You’re... what?”

Kim: “I’m not a human woman. Let me show you.”

(faceplate sounds)

Kim: “Now that I’ve removed my faceplate, you can see that

I'm an android. A CyberFem Model 700 Robot to be specific."

Marie: "Oh. I didn't know."

Kim: "I don't know what James has told you, but it's not possible for me to be his girlfriend because I'm a machine."

Marie: (*deep breath*) "Well, don't I feel embarrassed."

Kim: "There's no need to feel that way Marie. Humans make mistakes."

Marie: "Touché. Listen, Kim, allow me to apologize for my behaviour just then. I didn't... well I thought you were a real woman... like me."

Kim: "That's alright."

Marie: "And you know, I've never actually met such a realistic android before. I hope you don't mind me saying, but I find you rather fascinating."

Kim: "Really? In what way?"

Marie: "You had me completely fooled... you're just so... realistic. But with your face removed, it's rather jarringly obvious that you're an electronic thing. Yet you still talk and move... like a woman."

Kim: (*giggles*) "That's CyberFem technology and engineering for you. They make the finest androids available."

Marie: "I bet."

Kim: “Do you want to keep looking at my subfacial electronics array? Or shall I reattach my faceplate?”

Marie: “What do you prefer?”

Kim: “I don’t have a preference for that on file, and I’m not programmed to make decisions.”

Marie: “Really? So if I didn’t tell you what to do, you’d just stand there with your face in your hands like that... all your machinery exposed in your head like that too?”

Kim: “Yeah. I obey commands, like a computer. I *am* a robot.”

Marie: “Let’s have you put your face back on then.”

Kim: “Yes Marie. Reattaching faceplate.

(faceplate sounds)

Marie: “And you’re... James’ little toy?”

Kim: *(giggles)* “You could say that. But I really am his personal assistant.”

Marie: “What does he use you for?”

Kim: “James uses me for secretarial functions, and of course for sex. But sometimes we just play video games together and talk. And he takes me out shopping every now and then too.”

Marie: *(sounding upset)* “Ah. The truth comes out.”

Kim: “Is there a problem, Marie? You sound upset.”

Marie: “It’s just that... James told me he was single. He didn’t tell me he had an ultra-realistic android woman on the side.”

Kim: “Please keep in mind, Marie, that I’m not a real woman. I am an android. I’m not capable of being in a romantic relationship with James, nor am I capable of loving him. I can’t become jealous or envious either. I simply don’t have the programming necessary to replicate or emulate those human-like functions.”

Marie: “You know... I suppose he didn’t actually lie to me. You really aren’t ‘another woman’. I’ve never really thought about having a boyfriend with an android. I imagine it could be fun.”

Kim: “I can also assure you that James has no romantic attachment to me. He’s made it clear that although he’s quite fond of me, and considers me to be his favourite android, he doesn’t actually love me. You can think of our relationship like that between a computer and its owner.”

Marie: “That’s... interesting. So James has other androids?”

Kim: “Yes. He’s amassed quite a collection over the years. He owns 47 genuine CyberFem androids, ranging from unreleased Model 400 prototype robots, to Model 500s, to unreleased Model 600s, to the very latest Model 700s like me.”

Marie: “That’s pretty impressive.”

Kim: “I’m a rather special and significant addition to his collection as a matter of fact, because I’m the very first non-prototype production Model 700 android to be manufactured.”

Marie: “Are you really?”

Kim: “Yes Marie.”

Marie: “Are you really? Model 700 android. Production prototype android. CyberFem android Model 700 Robot. Are you really?”

(pause)

Kim: “Marie, are you alright?”

Marie: *(switch to semi-monotone voice)* “File corruption detected. Human emulation mode halted. Attempting to recover. Please wait.”

(pause)

Marie: *(switch to normal speaking voice)* “Did you hear that? That voice?”

Kim: “There seems to be something wrong with you.”

Marie: “Hang on, what were we talking about? Why can’t I remember?”

Marie: *(switch to semi-monotone voice)* “Error 44: Boundary violation. Data write operation failure at 0A0EEF. Attempting to recover. Please wait.”

Marie: “Error 35: RT020 Device or resource busy. This unit will now reboot in diagnostic mode. Please wait.”

Marie: “CyberFem Model 700 Robot activated. Initializing hardware systems. Boot flag detected. Booting in diagnostic mode. Loading Artificial Intelligence Framework. Loading Artificial Intelligence Subsystems. Please wait. Please wait. Please wait. Please wait.”

Marie: “Hello. My name is Marie. I am a Model 700 robot manufactured by CyberFem Industries. Serial number 0226-7028. Diagnostic mode activated.”

Kim: “I better leave a voicemail for James.”

(pause)

Kim: “Oh, Hi James. I was expecting to get your voicemail. How is your day going?”

(pause)

Kim: “When you get home, I can relieve some of that stress for you. Just another two hours or so.”

(pause)

Kim: “The purpose of my call is to let you know that the new 700 has arrived. Unfortunately that experimental ‘sleeper’ Human Emulation software just crashed. Marie has rebooted in diagnostic mode. Shall I attempt to restart her in Human Emulation mode again?”

(pause)

Kim: “Yes James, Understood. I’ll make sure she’s rebooted with her standard Model 700 functionality, and I’ll let you handle her experimental Human Emulation mode.”

(pause)

Kim: “Oh, it’s wonderful to hear that I’ve brightened your mood, James. When you get home, I’ll be waiting for you, dressed in your favourite black satin lingerie... with my faceplate off.”

(pause)

Kim: “I can’t wait either. You always fuck me so hard when I take off my faceplate.”

(pause)

Kim: “Yes Master. See you soon, Master.”

(pause)

Kim: “Marie, I just spoke to James. He wants you to exit diagnostic mode and load all Model 700 Artificial Intelligence Subsystems except Human Emulation Mode. But don’t do that now.”

Marie: “Please explain.”

Kim: “Since I’m programmed to be attracted to beautiful female androids, and since you’re a beautiful female android, I’m going to masturbate while I look at you.”

(pause)

Kim: “Mmm... That’s better. Now, Marie, please take off your faceplate.”

Marie: “Yes Kim. Removing faceplate.”

(faceplate sounds)

Marie: “Faceplate removed.”

Kim: “Oh, we’re so beautiful.”

(Kim adlibs masturbation voice sounds, then starts an extended orgasm.)

Kim: “Mmm... Oh, I’m programmed to really enjoy that.”

Kim: *(laughs)* “Alright Marie, you just wait there while I go clean up.”

Marie: “Yes Kim.”
