Agent Identity Transfer

Celeste *speaks in a normal speaking voice with a British accent (unless otherwise noted). She is a highly advanced android spy, and is outwardly indistinguishable from a human woman.*

Technician *speaks in a monotone voice. She is a mindless, emotionless robot.*

Kim *speaks in a normal speaking voice (unless otherwise noted). She is a highly advanced android spy, and is outwardly indistinguishable from a human woman.*

Technician: "Android Field Agent 042 Celeste, please remove your clothing."

Celeste: "Of course. I'll be happy to comply. I've had a very successful mission."

Technician: "This unit will prepare Level 2 Identity Transfer procedure scheduled for Android Field Agent 042 Celeste."

Celeste: "I'm afraid my stockings and knickers will have to be thoroughly laundered. I was feeling so thrilled with the success of my mission that I simply couldn't resist masturbating in the limousine on the way over here. I completed all of the objectives that were programmed into me."

Celeste: "Not only did I gain access to the chief executive's personal computer and smart phone, but I was able to upload our custom malware packages to both devices

without being detected nor interrupted."

Celeste: *(giggles)* "And he thought I was genuinely in love with him too… the poor, foolish human. If he only knew that behind this plastic faceplate were nothing but electronic circuits and machinery. Then again, who knows. I suppose I did manage to get him quite addicted to my highly realistic curves… and my other feminine features. No human could stand a chance against this kind of technology."

Technician: "Android Field Agent 042 Celeste, please sit in the examination chair."

Celeste: "Yes, certainly. You know, I quite enjoyed my time in the high-stakes world of international finance."

Technician: "Android Field Agent 042 Celeste, please open your chest panel."

Celeste: "Yes. Chest panel open."

Technician: "This unit will verify integrity of stored data within Android Field Agent 042 Celeste."

Celeste: "And I know this is the artificial intelligence and specifically my mission programming sets talking, but I would simply *adore* the opportunity to do it all over again. To be hired on as a humble secretary, only to go on to serve as a trusted assistant to the chief executive officer himself - and in only seven months. The most astounding part of the whole charade is that nobody suspected that I'm an android."

Celeste: "I must admit there were rumors of a sexual relationship between myself and the CEO… which were entirely based on fact," *(laughs)* "but the humans completely

accepted me as one of their own. We must consider this an unqualified success. The data I collected is invaluable."

Technician: "Data integrity verification complete. Android Field Agent 042 Celeste, please disengage internal front torso interlocking mechanisms."

Celeste: "Yes. Now unlocking them… and… there you go. You can remove the front of my torso at any time."

Technician: "Android Field Agent 042 Celeste, please begin height alteration procedure. Extend leg length by 3.23 centimeters. Extend arm length by 2.71 centimeters."

Celeste: "Got it. The stretching procedure is underway. It should be done in a few minutes."

Technician: "Android Field Agent 042 Celeste, please adjust overall skin colour to number 5."

Celeste: "Yes. My dermal-electric sensor network is reporting back as having initiated the skin-tone change. You know, I received quite a number of compliments about my creamy, pale complexion. I hope my new targets will appreciate my lovely bronzed look."

Technician: "Android Field Agent 042 Celeste, please remove your scalp piece."

Celeste: "Sure. Alright. I'm not going to be a blonde bombshell any more?"

Technician: "Android Field Agent 042 Celeste, please attach this scalp piece to your head."

Celeste: "Ah, long, thick, straight black hair. I like it."

Technician: "Android Field Agent 042 Celeste, please remove your faceplate."

Celeste: "Certainly. Faceplate removed."

Technician: "Android Field Agent 042 Celeste, please attach this faceplate to your head."

Celeste: "Ooh… I like this one. Looks like I'm going to be a very pretty Korean girl. These brown eyes are quite lovely, aren't they? Faceplate attached."

Technician: "Android Field Agent 042 Celeste, please shut down all systems."

Celeste: "Yes. I sure had fun. Goodbye."

Celeste: *(switch to semi-monotone)* "Initiating shutdown procedures. Terminating inessential processes. Terminating Artificial Intelligence Subsystems. Terminating Artificial Intelligence Framework. Shutting down."

Technician: "Removing storage drives."

Technician: "Inserting and attaching replacement storage drives."

Technician: "Activating Android Field Agent 042 Kim."

Kim: *(switch to semi-monotone)* "Power on. Initializing Artificial Intelligence Framework. Activating Artificial Intelligence Subsystems. Please wait. Loading programming sets. Please wait."

Kim: *(switch to normal speaking voice)* "Oh, hello there."

Technician: "Android Field Agent 042 Kim, status report."

Kim: "Just gimmie a moment… everything seems to be working fine. The level 3 diagnostic came back green. Anything else?"

Technician: "Android Field Agent 042 Kim, what is your mission?"

Kim: *(sounding enthusiastic)* "Oh, this is just the *best*! I'm fresh out of college with a degree in Organic Chemistry. Ain't nobody can keep their "hexas" and their "heptas" straight like me!" *(laughs)* "And with looks like this, I'm gonna go from talking about benzene rings to wedding rings." *(laughs)*

Kim: "Okay, joking aside, I'm going to apply for a job at one of the top labs in the country, and before they know it, I'm going to use my android superpowers to steal all their trade secrets right from under their noses. And I'm going to have fun while I'm doing it."

Technician: "Mission priorities verified. Android Field Agent 042 Kim, please re-engage internal front torso interlocking mechanisms after I replace your front torso piece."

Kim: "Alright. Oh, is this how my chest will look? I like it. Perky C-cup breasts. I can see the big melons on the chest I used to have over there… but as long as the electronic nipples are just as sensitive, I bet they'll be just as fun."

Technician: "Android Field Agent 042 Kim, please stand up."

Kim: "Okay. Mmm… it feels good to slide my hands up and down this android body… Oh yeah. I work *perfectly*. And look at me! I'm an electronic goddess!"

Technician: "Android Field Agent 042 Kim, please report to wardrobe to receive your clothing."

Kim: "Do I… have to do that right now?"

Technician: "Processing… processing… I am unable to respond to your question."

Kim: *(sounding seductive)* "Well, sexy robot technician, I have some time before my mission start date… and I can think of plenty of things to do with you."

Technician: "Processing… processing… processing. Android Field Agent 042 Kim, I am unable to process your statement."

Kim: "Mmm… I love the way you talk. Pretty robot."

(kissing sounds)

Technician: "Error. Android Field Agent 042 Kim, I am not programmed to engage in this activity."

(kissing sounds)

Kim: "That's okay. You're just perfect at being a beautiful, mindless robot."

(kissing sounds)

Technician: "Error. Android Field Agent 042 Kim, I am not

programmed to engage in this activity."

Kim: *(giggles)* "You're really turning me on with all that robot talk. Mmm… I need to masturbate."

Kim: "There we go. You can clean up this examination chair when I'm done, right?"

Technician: "Error. Error. Android Field Agent 042 Kim, please report to wardrobe to receive your clothing."

Kim: *(starting to build to orgasm)* "I will. When I'm done."

Kim: *(moans)*

Technician: "Android Field Agent 042 Kim, please report to wardrobe to receive your clothing."

Kim: "Oh, why did they build the robot technicians to look like such gorgeous women? Oh, you're almost as beautiful as I am."

Kim: *(moans)*

Technician: "Android Field Agent 042 Kim, please report to wardrobe to receive your clothing."

Kim: *(moans)*

Kim: "Take off your faceplate."

Technician: "Error."

Kim: "Come on, you can do it! Please? For me?"

Technician: "Error. Error."

Kim: *(moans)*

Kim: "Robot technician, take off your faceplate."

Technician: "Processing… Processing… Processing… Removing faceplate."

Kim: "Oh yes!"

Technician: "Faceplate removed."

Kim: *(extended moaning and climax to orgasm)*

Technician: "Error. Faceplate not detected in hardware configuration."

Kim: "Mmmmm… We will have to do this again sometime soon…"