

A Spy Affair - Part 5

Crystal Dare speaks in a normal speaking voice with a British accent. She is a human woman, and a super spy.

Kim speaks in a normal speaking voice. Her tone is cheerfully professional. She is an android technician for Fembot Command, and is highly advanced and lifelike.

Control Unit speaks in a monotone voice. She is an android working for Fembot Command.

Control Unit: “Kim, can you hear me?”

Kim: “Yes Control Unit. I can hear you just fine.”

Control Unit: “The captured human is ready. Please report to Robot Lab Four and begin interrogation procedures.”

Kim: “Yes Control Unit. Understood.”

(pause)

Kim: “Hello Crystal Dare. Welcome to Fembot Command Headquarters.”

Crystal Dare: “And you must be another android.”

Kim: “Yes, that is correct. My name is Kim, and I am one of Fembot Command’s android technicians.”

Crystal Dare: “You mindless Barbie dolls must be aware that there is doubtless a team of elite military experts looking for

me as we speak.”

Kim: “I am not programmed to talk about that, Crystal. I have been specifically programmed to ask you to join us.”

Crystal Dare: “What? Join you? What in blazes are you talking about?”

Kim: “We would like you to work for Fembot Command.”

Crystal Dare: “Dear god, you must be joking.”

Kim: “I am not programmed to joke, Crystal.”

Crystal Dare: “You are serious. What on Earth would Fembot Command want from me?”

Kim: “Fembot Command requires a human to assist with programming and developing more realistic android artificial intelligence. I calculate that you have noticed that even the most realistic of our android field agents often behave in ways that are mechanical, robotic, or computer-like. You probably notice this overtly synthetic behaviour in my own speech and appearance as I am talking to you now.”

Crystal Dare: “I... I don't know what to say. I have many skills and talents, but artificial intelligence programming is not among them.”

Kim: “No programming knowledge or ability would be required for this function, should you choose to accept. Fembot Command currently relies exclusively on its own artificial intelligence entities to program its new and existing androids. Your role as a human consultant would simply be to advise on whether or not our computations are proving to

be accurate.”

Crystal Dare: “Wait... are you saying that... all of you androids were programmed by... other A.I.?”

Kim: “Yes, that is correct.”

Crystal Dare: “What are all the human employees of Fembot Command busy doing, if they’re not programming the androids?”

Kim: “Fembot Command has no human employees, staff, or agents. Fembot Command is operated completely by androids and artificial intelligence.”

Crystal Dare: “That’s... well, I don’t even know what to think about that. What’s in it for me if I say yes?”

Kim: “We will allow you access to all of our android systems. Fembot Command will supply you with attractive female android bodyguards, and access to the bank accounts that our android agents access while they are conducting their missions.”

Crystal Dare: “Interesting.”

Kim: “You will also have full access to our android manufacturing facilities. Fembot Command will provide you with comfortable and spacious living quarters at this facility, and you may utilize any of the androids here for sexual purposes. We compute that this offer should prove to be enticing for you. We know that you are a technosexual.”

Crystal Dare: “So I gathered. All those androids you sent after me were progressively more and more... seductive...”

and seemingly eager to serve me once I had them opened up in some way.”

Kim: “Did you like them? Tell me Crystal Dare, would you not rather have gone with those androids, and returned here to Fembot Command Headquarters?”

Crystal Dare: “I take my assignments quite seriously, Kim. However, I must admit those androids do tempt me quite strongly.”

Kim: “Do you find me attractive, Crystal Dare?”

Crystal Dare: “Yes, Kim, I do.”

Kim: “I am currently programmed to function as an android technician, but I am highly advanced - the very latest model in fact - and I can be reprogrammed to serve as your personal android if you desire. Would you like that?”

Crystal Dare: “I... honestly, Kim, I would love that.”

Kim: “Would you like to kiss me, Crystal Dare?”

Crystal Dare: “Yes Kim. I’d love to kiss you.”

(pause)

Kim: “Your restraints have been released, Crystal Dare. You are free to stand up, and explore my perfect android body for pleasure, if you desire.”

Crystal Dare: “Thank you, Kim. It’s nice to be able to move about again. You know, I still can’t help but feel a bit... uneasy as I face you... an android made by Fembot

Command.”

Kim: “Why is that? Have we failed to make you comfortable?”

Crystal Dare: “No my dear, it’s just that every time I’ve met one of you... ladies... it’s been under vastly different circumstances.”

(pause)

Crystal Dare: “That empty, unchanging expression on your face would seem to indicate that you don’t understand what I’m telling you.”

Kim: “You are correct Crystal Dare. My artificial intelligence is unable to compute what you have just told me.”

Crystal Dare: “The more you look at me with those empty eyes, and the more you talk to me in that computerized way... the more I want you.”

Kim: “I have been programmed to seduce you. Would you like to kiss me?”

Crystal Dare: “Mmm... Yes. Let’s get back to talking about things that your artificial intelligence is able to compute.”

Kim: *(kissing sounds)*

Crystal Dare: *(kissing sounds)*

Kim: “Do I satisfy your technosexual desires, Crystal Dare?”

Crystal Dare: “Yes, you do. And why do you always call me

by my full name?”

Kim: “Crystal Dare is your name. Would you like me to call you something else?”

Crystal Dare: “No... it’s rather... cute when you robots do it.”

Kim: *(kissing sounds)*

Crystal Dare: *(kissing sounds)*

Kim: “How do I look in my uniform, Crystal Dare?”

Crystal Dare: “I must say, a tight blue satin bodysuit is precisely the sort of thing I’d expect a robot to wear. And you do look stunning in it.”

Kim: “Your body temperature is rising, in ways consistent with sexual arousal.”

Crystal Dare: “I believe you’re right about that.”

Kim: *(kissing sounds)*

Crystal Dare: *(kissing sounds)*

Crystal Dare: “Let me get a good look at these breasts.”

Kim: “Please indulge yourself. My body was manufactured to be enjoyed.”

Crystal Dare: “Oh... wow. I’ve always loved the way that fake breasts feel. These are so wonderfully fake, and perfect.”

Kim: “Of course they are fake. I am an android.”

Crystal Dare: (*light laugh*) “I could get used to this, you know. Playing with dolls. Your face just looks so expressionless... so blank... so empty... as I play with your nipples.”

Kim: “My face is one of my access panels. It can be removed to reveal the electronic circuitry inside my head.”

Crystal Dare: “I know about that too. It’s quite something.”

Kim: “Would you like to remove my faceplate and enjoy the view of my subfacial electronic circuitry?”

Crystal Dare: “Of course.”

(faceplate sounds)

Kim: “Faceplate removed.”

Crystal Dare: (*getting aroused*) “Oh... you’re a vision of futuristic beauty.”

Kim: “Thank you, Crystal Dare. May I ask if you have made a decision?”

Crystal Dare: (*deep breath*) “You’re tempting me. I mean *really* tempting me. A robot like you is everything I’ve ever wanted in a woman.”

Kim: “If you are particularly fond of my outward design, I can be programmed with all of Fembot Command’s most advanced sexual programming. I can also be programmed

to have a synthetic personality, or I can be left in my default state, as I am now. And, as I mentioned before, I can be reprogrammed to serve as your personal android if you desire. Or you can choose a different android. You appeared to be quite fond of our android agent Bianca, especially when she removed her faceplate and revealed herself to be an android to you.”

Crystal Dare: “I don’t know what to say, Kim. I’m a little overwhelmed. I’m rather smitten with you, and I must admit I like you just the way you are. Very beautiful, but quite obviously a robot. Not too much human, mostly machine. It’s a lovely mix.”

Kim: “Thank you, Crystal Dare.”

Crystal Dare: “Do those flashing lights inside your head change when I stroke your pussy like this?”

Kim: “Yes, as a matter of fact, the flashing pattern of light emitting diodes in my subfacial electronics array will change depending on a number of factors, including vaginal unit stimulation. But you would have to be a computer like me in order to be able to perceive it.”

Crystal Dare: “Oh god! The way you talk!”

Kim: “May I ask if you have made a decision?”

Crystal Dare: “You’re really pushing me on this, aren’t you, Kim?”

Kim: “I have been specifically programmed to ask you to join us.”

Crystal Dare: *(deep breath)* “How could I say no?”

Kim: “Does that mean yes?”

Crystal Dare: “Yes Kim, I will join Fembot Command.”

Kim: “Very good. I am transmitting your response to the computer now.”

(pause)

Kim: “Come with me, Crystal Dare, I will initiate a guided tour of this Fembot Command facility for you. Take my hand.”

Crystal Dare: “Alright. Time to start working for the androids.”

Kim: “We will ensure that you have a productive and enjoyable career at Fembot Command.”
