

The navy blue Econoline van made its way through the industrial zone and back to the nominally vacant storage warehouse in an area full of such buildings. John couldn't wait to get back to his new toy and friend Nancy.

He simply couldn't believe his luck. Taking on this property had been somewhat of a sketchy endeavor, but finding a female android inside was something he still couldn't believe had actually happened.

This excursion back to his house had been taken to get some things that the Fembot Nancy had asked him for - lubricant, wiring, screws, solder, tools, and a multimeter. He had also brought along something he had made clear to Nancy that they needed - a mattress.

John backed the van up to the loading bay door and parked it. He hurried himself in getting out and walking around to the entrance so that he could get back to interacting with this singularly unique creature, Nancy.

The door opened, and he saw her standing there waiting for him, posed and positioned exactly where she had been when he had departed.

"Hello John." she said in that lovely voice of hers.

He smiled at her. "Hi Nancy."

He had dressed her back up again, and closed up all her access panels and put her facemask back on before he left. Looking at her now, one couldn't even tell that she was a machine and not a human. She still looked like she had stepped out of a 1978 department store catalogue, though.

“Did you bring the items I requested for my maintenance and repair?” she asked.

“Yes.” he said as he walked up close to her, thinking about just how intimate he had been with her fully anatomically correct body.

He kissed her. She responded, as she had been programmed to.

John held Nancy in his arms and enjoyed the sensation of her robotic yet feminine arms wrapping around his body, her feminine hips against his, her soft luscious hair draped in big curls down her shoulders.

He looked at her face, and into her eyes, thinking about what she looked like when she took that facemask off. Her expression was still blank and empty.

“I promise I’ll do my best to make sure you’re maintained and always working properly.” he told her.

She kept her eyes aimed at his, and did that deliberate single blink of her eyes she did when he figured she did some heavy computation.

“Are you my owner, John?”

John thought about that. “I... I guess I am.”

Nancy beeped loudly, and blinked deliberately again. John smiled at her and gave her a single kiss on those flawless plastic lips.

“Let’s start unloading the van.” he said.

“Yes John.” the robot said.

She followed him as he walked over to the loading bay and opened the door. He hopped out and opened the back of the van, and began putting boxes onto the loading dock.

“Put these on the table over there please, Nancy.”

“Yes John.” she said again, then following his orders.

When the area was clear, John slid out the mattress and pushed it onto the dock.

“Nancy, pull this mattress out of the van.”

“Yes John.” came Nancy’s reply, and she easily moved the mattress out and over the dock until it was clear out of John’s way.

He closed up the van and jumped back up inside the building, closing the door again behind him as he did.

“The mattress is for sex, Nancy.” he told her. “That chair in the office was kind of fun, but it’s not the kind of place we should fuck every time. Can you carry that mattress up to the mezzanine?”

“Yes John.”

John smiled as he watched this beautiful hot blonde woman mindlessly obey and effortlessly lift and carry that seventy pound mattress around. He picked up a box of tools and walked behind her, checking out her blue polyester-clad fembot ass on the way.

Upstairs, he picked out a nice spot with some natural sunlight shining through and told the android to place the bed down. He was glad to have given the entire building a thorough cleaning before finding and activating Nancy.

She did that, and he watched her move, enjoying the sight of her mechanical body in humanoid form. She stood and returned to an idle position, upright with her arms at her sides and looking at him, awaiting his next command.

“Do you realize how lucky you are to have me as an owner, Nancy?” John asked as he put his hands on her body again.

His right hand felt over her crotch, and went downward on the polyester fabric, feeling up the contours of her soft plastic vagina. He wrapped his left arm around her, drawing her close again for another kiss, which she automatically responded to again.

When they had kissed, she answered his question. “I am missing Fembot programming that would allow me to answer that question, John.”

“Oh, I *love* the way you talk.” he told her, then kissing her computer-controlled lips before she could respond.

And then a woman’s voice called from outside: “Dr. Franklin?”

That startled John. It came from directly below where he and Nancy were standing.

“That’s a fembot.” Nancy said, giving away the fact that the building was occupied.

John showed her a frustrated look, but he realized she couldn't understand that she should have been quiet.

"Dr. Franklin?" the voice called again. "Carl, are you in there?"

John slid the window open and poked his head out to see who or what was calling. He couldn't believe his eyes. Another blue polyester jumpsuit wearing woman was at the door - bellbottoms and everything.

She looked up at him.

"Where is Carl?" she asked in a rather demanding tone.

John froze, uncertain what to do.

"Wait there." he said to the tall and beautiful brunette. He turned his attention to his own fembot. "Nancy, look out the window, look at that woman outside at the door."

"Yes John." she said, then made her way to look outside.

"Nancy, where is Carl?" the woman at the door asked, recognizing John's fembot right away.

"Carl is not here, Gina." Nancy told the other fembot.

"I must find Carl." Gina said.

John pulled Nancy's arm and said "Hey...". She returned to his attention. "Should we let her in?" he asked.

Nancy beeped, and blinked her eyes once robotically. "Gina

is one of us. Gina is looking for Carl Franklin.”

John pursed his lips and exhaled. “Can you... can you make sure she doesn’t get out of control? I’m going to let her in.”

He looked into Nancy’s empty eyes, searching for a sign that she had understood him.

“Nancy, will you protect me if I’m in danger?”

“Yes John.” she answered.

He led Nancy by the hand down the stairs from the Mezzanine to the entrance where Gina was waiting. With his key, he unlocked the bolt and swung open the door, hoping this wasn’t a mistake.

Gina stood still and looked at him with a familiar, blank expression. She was stunning - just as beautiful as Nancy, but in her own way. Her shoulder-length brown hair was parted in the middle and looked like it had just been styled by one of the top stylists of the 1970s. Her makeup had the same kind of dated glamour look, and of course there was that matching blue polyester cravat around her neck.

“Come in, Gina.” John said, stepping back to allow this other android to enter.

“I must find Carl.” she said, her voice just as feminine and just as pleasant as Nancy’s.

John closed the door behind him and began to explain. “My name is John,” he told Gina. “I am Nancy’s new owner.”

Gina looked at John, and then at Nancy, and then at John

again.

“John is not a robot.” Nancy told Gina.

Gina showed herself to be just like Nancy by beeping loudly and blinking her eyes. “I require additional Fembot programming tapes to complete my programming.” she said to him.

“John, the transfer of information into Gina will be easier from me. Would you like me to initiate a transfer into Gina’s databanks?”

He thought about that. “Yeah, let’s do that.”

Nancy spread apart the jumpsuit she was wearing again, exposing her soft and beautiful chest. She then opened that chest up at the center again, swinging its two halves apart on their mechanical hinges so she could access her tape drives.

“Recording data to tape drive two.” Nancy said. Beeping and clicking noises came from inside her as lights flashed around the exposed electronics and wiring built around her drive and computer systems.

“Gina, open your primary access control panel.” Nancy said.

“Yes Nancy.” the brunette mindlessly said. She did exactly as Nancy had just done, and exposed her lovely plastic chest. Her breasts were just as exquisite as Nancy’s, and he couldn’t wait to feel them.

John watched and studied every moment of it, enjoying it all. His misgivings about this situation were starting to evaporate.

Nancy reached into her torso and ejected a cassette with a loud click. She took that and inserted it into one of Gina's tape drives.

"Extracting data from tape drive two." Gina said, accompanied by the same noises that Nancy had made.

Nancy closed herself up as Gina uploaded all of the instructions, memories, and computations that Nancy had filed away since being activated by John. The process was complete, and Gina left the tape in the drive as she closed herself up too and covered herself up with her polyester garment again.

John was waiting for some sort of verbal confirmation, but Gina just stood there and looked at him with that beautiful but impenetrably empty look on her facemask.

So John asked her. "Gina, do you understand my relationship with Nancy?"

"Yes John." she said.

"How do you..." he was going to say 'feel about me', but that wasn't the right wording for an artificial intelligence. "Am I your owner now too?"

"Yes John." she told him. "Are you sexually attracted to me because I am a robot?" she asked him.

John smiled a very big smile. "Yes. Yes Gina, I definitely am."

"Robots are superior to humans." Gina said. "It is expected



that you would prefer me to a human because I am a robot.”

John was still a little freaked out when he heard them say that, but he didn't care. Now he had two flawless female robot companions who would do anything for him.

The next moment, Gina was in his arms, sharing a kiss that was driven by passion and lust from him, and computation and electricity from her. John pulled this tall and voluptuous android lady close to him and let his hands get familiar with the curves of her sexy womanly body. To feel such a perfect synthetic recreation of the real thing, and to know it was a robot - that was all he had ever lusted after.

Nancy stood by and simply awaited his next command. As a machine, there could be no jealousy, no envy, no feelings of any kind. John could now invite both of these android women to bed and enjoy them both. Or he could enjoy one and watch the other, or he could watch them play with themselves or with one another. And if he ever doubted that Nancy and Gina were nothing more than unfeeling computers shaped like women, all he had to do was take off their facemasks and see for himself what was under the façade.

---