

While they were speeding down the wooded winter highway, and while Tammy was busy pulling items of clothing out of the shopping bags, Anya suddenly opened the door and tried to get out.

"Stop her!" Mike called out.

Thanks to her inhumanly fast sensors and reflexes, Tammy had already grabbed the tall supersexy android, and used her sheer mechanical speed and strength to make sure she couldn't escape from the moving car.

Mike pulled the car to the shoulder of the road and brought it to a stop while Tammy held on to Anya. He got out and shut the rear door again, making sure to lock all the doors when he got back in.

His heart pumped way too fast for his comfort now. "Make sure she doesn't do that again!" he ordered Tammy.

Still securely holding on to her, Tammy turned to the other fembot and said "Anya, why did you try to exit the vehicle?"

Appearing far more calm and composed than her two traveling companions, Anya slowly turned her head to face Tammy and said "I wanted to examine that animal."

Mike and Tammy looked at each other through the rearview.

"Tammy, can you alter Anya's programming to make her a little easier to control?"

Tammy computed for a moment, then said "I can't do that without running a full battery of tests on all of her software, and that will take a few hours. If she tries to escape again while I'm doing that, I might not be able to respond in time."

"Can you shut her off for now then?" Mike said.

Tammy nodded and reached over to open Anya's chest panel once more. She pushed the big red button, and the brunette fembot began shutting down her systems in order from least to most critical. Within a few seconds and after a series of loud signaling beeps, she was completely powered down.

"Shit." Mike said as he forced himself to breathe deeply and more slowly. "We definitely don't need her doing that kind of thing every time she sees a rabbit."

"It was a hare." Tammy said.

"Thanks for clarifying." Mike said somewhat sarcastically. He took another deep breath, smiled and said "You know I love you, eh?"

Tammy configured her facemask in a similar way and said "The bits of data that indicate your love for me are the most precious on my hard drives." She winked at him. This robot knew just how to please him and put him at ease.

"Can you start putting some clothes on Anya? As much as you can?"

Tammy nodded. "I can probably dress her up all the way. I'm much stronger and more flexible than you are, silly human."

"Right on." he said with an even bigger smile. "What kind of stuff did you get anyway?"

"Some nice frilly lingerie, some jeans, sweaters, button-up shirts, slacks, nylons, shoes - the works." she said as she bent down and untied Anya's boots.

"How much did you spend?"

"Six-hundred and twelve dollars and eight cents."

"That's a lot." he said.

"Well, do you want her to look nice?" she said, raising her voice slightly so she could be heard from behind his seat.

"I want her not to be naked."

"Don't worry Mike, we have lots of cash left, and Robot Control has deep pockets."

"Okay." he said. "You're sure those clothes will fit?"

"That's a silly question to ask a robot with an optical system as advanced as mine."

Mike chuckled. "I guess you got a point."

He cranked up the radio as "Long Distance Runaround" by Yes came on. The poor Tammy units hyper-sensitive auditory system was once again subjected to Mike's singing as he drove and she dressed.

Time progressed at a more or less average pace for him as he alternately watched the road and The progress of Tammy's current assignment. Garment by garment, Anya was getting covered with clothes that made her look a lot less out of the ordinary.

Tammy had become almost as good as a human at figuring out how to work in novel and different situations. Mike's guidance was the key to this. The fastest and most powerful supercomputers on Earth couldn't compete with his innate and natural knowledge of the way things were done in real life. In addition to this, he was a very logical thinker, and that translated well into making the very detailed and specific explanations he gave to Tammy on why things were the way they were.

It was during that process that they had bonded - him to her as much as a man could connect with a machine, and her to him as much as an android could formulate an artificial kind of empathy for a human being.

They both called it love. And the sex was great too.

