

"More?" Mike said. "I don't know about you fembots, but I'm tired now. It's way past our bed-time, Anya."

Before Anya could respond with her usual "that does not compute" response, Tammy added "Mike's right. We'll continue stimulating your sensors tomorrow. I'm going to shut you off now."

And with that, the button was pressed and Tammy's sister 558 unit beeped and was powered down for the night.

"You go to sleep hon, I'll clean us both up and plug her in." Tammy said.

"Okay." He said. "We'll have to eat-in until we get Anya... uh... reconfigured for our needs."

"Well, that'll save money on food if I don't have to eat with you." Tammy pointed out as she opened Anya's purse and pulled out a recharge cord identical to her own.

Mike walked into the bathroom, cleaned himself up and later emerged with some small moistened towels for his electronic girlfriend to use. He noticed the light dim slightly as Anya got connected to the wall outlet.

Tammy set to work on wiping the surfaces of the two plastic bodies clean while her human companion cleaned his teeth and got ready for bed.

As he climbed into the sheets, he watched his woman move in the lamplight. "So," he said, "Let's figure this out. What exactly do we need Anya for?"

Tammy looked over at him from her position between Anya's still spread legs, cleaning out her silicone vagina. "Robot detection, for one thing."

"Right. What's the range on that thing?"

"I don't know. I couldn't really get inside it with my scan."

"Well it's probably more than a few feet. I'm guessing that would buy us enough time to split if those Fembot Command agents caught up with us.

"We should use her for defense too." Tammy said as she sat up and rested her hands on her thighs. "I can kick serious ass if necessary, and Anya should be able to help."

"She's got to be completely loyal to us then. Could you work that into her new mission?"

"I think so. That might be one of the easier aspects of it." Tammy said. She went back to cleaning Anya's legs. "Anything else you think we could use her for?"

Mike thought about it for a moment or two. "Not really."

"Not really?" Tammy said "Come on, Mike. I know there's at least one more thing on your mind."

Mike gave her a look that was almost defensive. "Is that some kind of android intuition or something?"

"That's exactly what it is." she said with a grin as she stood up and walked toward him. The lights in her still open chest panel were the only other lights on in the room. "Just look at her." she said as she gestured to Anya. "She's gorgeous. And she's a machine. You're honestly going to lay there and tell me with a straight face that you can't think of any other reason to keep her?"

Mike laughed. "You know me too well."

"And don't you forget it!" she said as she swung her sexy naked hips around and walked back to finish up with the deactivated fembot.

"So it's agreed that we both want her around for sex and protection?" he said.

"Affirmative." she answered.

"Okay, now then what kind of mission do we give her? Will your mission work?"

"Computing." she said. "I'll have to do some pretty intense calculations on that one. I'll do those while you sleep."

"That's all good. I need to rest my brain cells too." he said. "Just hurry up so I can sleep next to that sexy body of yours."

"I'm cleaning as fast as I can, Mike. You're just going to have to wait." she said as she closed up Anya's chest panel and wiped clean the top of her body.

Mike layed on his back and looked up at the ceiling as he reminded himself of his good fortune. He was indeed lucky. As long as their pursuers were nowhere to be found, he was happier than a pig in shit.