

By two o'clock in the afternoon, all of the items on both little pieces of paper had been crossed off. The men had successfully gotten all of the obscure electronic parts that the women would need, and some additional tools to make Heather look and act like a real person again.

Byron also had his new laptop now, and a cord to plug into Heather's back at night. There was even a sturdy extension cord in the bag to make sure she could reach the wall from any bed.

Mike had gotten them to make a quick stop at the grocery store for some condensed milk, eggs and sugar. Byron wondered to what purpose Mike would put those ingredients, but he was very happy to lay his hands on some fresh produce.

Byron's mood had improved a lot, but he was still a little jumpy - especially at the sight of any pony-tailed blondes. It was a relief for both of the guys when they got back to the motel and back into Byron's room so they could relax.

Anya and Tammy heard them as they got out of the car and opened the trunk. The two naked droids got up from their shared embrace and put some clothes on. Tammy showed a playful smile to Anya, who just stared back in her empty-looking way.

The two shared some more information through the wires that still connected them. They calculated and processed the best course of action to take with the new tools and equipment - before they were even sure the men had gotten them.

While they did that, Byron and Mike unloaded the car and silently wondered how Heather was doing.

Once they were safely behind the door, Byron was the first to bring it up. "Can I go check on Heather now?"

"Of course." Mike said. "I'll phone the girls to make sure the coast is clear."

Byron nodded and turned to unpack the bag that contained his new laptop. He had been sure to relay his gratitude to Mike, almost to the point of annoyance.

Mike phoned the room next door and waited for Tammy to answer. He knew it would be her rather than Anya.

"Hello?" Tammy said.

"Hi gorgeous." Mike said. "Are you girls ready in there?"

"All set." she said. "Come on over."

"Be right there. Bye." he said and hung up.

"You ready?" Mike said as he turned to look at Byron.

He was pouring another single shot drink into a fresh tumbler. He put it to his lips and poured it down. He breathed in and out and said "Ready."

Mike grabbed the bulging bags of computer parts and specialised tools and led the way out while Byron closed the door behind them. Byron knocked on the other door and held it open for Mike as the now clothed fembots inside stood by Heather's bed.

The damaged robot was under a sheet again, but still missing panel covers.

"How is she?" Byron asked Tammy.

"We've done everything we could do without the new batch of parts." she said. "Did you guys get everything?"

"Every last item." Mike said as he started unpacking the bags.

Tammy and Anya both made visual scans of those bags and their contents as they were revealed one by one.

"Uncover Heather." Tammy said to Anya. "I'll get the next phase of repairs ready."

"Yes Tammy." replied the stunning brunette. She efficiently complied with the order while Byron watched.

Tammy went over to him. "Byron, I have to talk to you about a couple of things." she said.

Byron finished watching his electronic girlfriend being uncovered then turned to look at Mike's. He could almost forget she was a machine.

"Bad news?" he said as he motioned her to sit on the other bed. He went to sit on the chair next to the TV stand.

Tammy sat down - moving so ladylike for a device - and said "No, not very bad, but we're gonna have to make some changes to Heather."

Mike listened with interest as he pulled from the bag the final box, and then began to open them all.

Byron didn't like the sound of what Tammy was telling him. "What kind of changes."

"First of all, no software changes." she reassured him. "She hasn't been reactivated yet, and that's your department."

He seemed relieved. She continued.

"That original laptop was too smashed up to repair, but the hard drive is in perfect condition. So rather than rebuild the computer, we'll install that hard drive into Heather's chest."

Byron thought for a moment. He recalled all that he had learned about Heather's inner structure, and all that he knew about his own modifications. "Will there be room in there?" he asked Tammy.

She looked at him and made a split-second computation on how to convey the next chunk of data. "There will be lots of room, but it will be because we have to move her rebuilt random access memory core further down in her abdomen."

Tammy pointed down to the area below her breasts to provide Mr. Clarke with a better idea of what she meant.

As he looked where she was pointing, she explained further. "We'll have to remove all of her fluid cannisters for that."

Byron looked at her, then at Heather. Then he looked at Mike.

"Are you sure?" Mike asked her. He knew how crucial that functionality was to a man.

Tammy looked at him and nodded. She looked back at Byron and said "Anya and I compute that it's the only way to rebuild Heather and keep all her components inside her body."

Byron thought of how real those fluids had made his experiences with Heather. All her kisses and all her perspiration would be gone, along with the captivating scent of her realistic silicone vagina.

"All the fluid cannisters?" Byron asked. "Why all?"

The new random access memory core we're going to make will be a lot bigger than the original. There's nowhere else to put it."

Mike spoke up. "You know Byron, it's not so bad. Anya's missing her fluid cannisters too, but she can be lubricated. And she's just as beautiful as a real woman."

Byron looked at him. Then he looked at Anya. She was still staring out at the wall.

He looked back over at Mike. "Well I fell in love with Heather because I thought she was human. I'm not attracted to all that cold machinery."

He looked back at Tammy. "Sorry, I don't mean to offend you."

Tammy displayed a soft smile. "I'm not programmed to get offended."

Byron stood up and looked again at Heather. "Well, if that's the way it has to be then so be it. She's not doing me any good just lying there."

Mike leaned back and thought about what had been said. It was clear to him that Byron saw Heather as a person mainly because the illusion provided by her technology was so perfect. The difference between him and Mike in that respect was also now quite clear. Mike loved Tammy and Anya even more when he pondered their artificiality.

"Well, I've got a few things to do, and Byron has to set up his new computer." Mike said. "You girls know where we'll be."

"Right. Back to work." Tammy said. She stood up and walked over to get the long connecting cable once more from her purse.

Byron collected what he needed and walked over to the door.

"How long will it take?" Byron asked Tammy.

She turned around to answer while Mike appreciated her beauty from afar. "About four hours." she said to Byron. She looked at her boyfriend. "I'll call you when we're done."

"Okay." he said. He looked at Byron. "Let's go."

They went out and back into Byron's room. They settled in and unpacked the things they had bought.

Byron unpacked and started to set up his new laptop while Mike went back out to the car. He came back with a blender and a small bottle of cherry extract.

"What's that for?" Byron asked.

Mike hesitated for a moment. "I'm going to whip up a new batch of vaginal fluid for Tammy."

Byron felt immediately envious on account of Heather's lost capability. "So that's what the eggs and that other stuff was for." he said. "I thought you were going to make some sort of cake."

Mike kept a straight face and replied "Actually, it's for some sort of pie."