

Mike started cracking the eggs and separating the whites from the yolks. These few simple ingredients would go together to make the pleasurable trips between a fembot's mechanical legs that much more enjoyable. It worked well as a lubricant and tasted good too.

Byron turned the TV on and muted the volume. Mike saw the patterns of coloured light cast around him flicker to the barely audible sound of channels changing. Both men were thinking about what Tammy had just told them. But while Byron sulked a little over the coming decrease in realness, Mike was thinking of a way around it.

"Byron," he said, "You know how you had that laptop strapped to Heather's back?"

"Yeah?" he said.

"Why not strap some fluid canisters to Heather's back?" he suggested. "I'm sure that juice can be pumped in through an open panel, with the right modifications."

Byron was uncomfortable talking about it. "I suppose," he said. "Look, it's really not that important."

"Well, it's up to you," Mike said. He didn't say a word more about it but would make sure he told Tammy and Anya to go ahead and do it anyway, as a gift.

Mike poured the proper amounts of each ingredient into the blender and mixed them thoroughly on the lowest setting. The room lights dimmed noticeably when he turned the blender on.

Byron just sat there looking at the changing channels, but not watching any of it. He was trying desperately to think of a way to get his life back the way it was before - without involving police and while keeping the pretty brunette robot he had found.

"Mike," he said as he turned the TV off, "can I ask you another big favour?"

"You can ask," Mike said.

"When I have my new laptop up and running, can I take a look at Tammy's programming?"

Mike thought it over. He was sure Tammy could handle such a scan. "Sure, but it's her programming. You'll have to ask her."

Byron turned around to look at Mike. "Are you serious?" he asked.

Mike looked back at him for a moment. "I'm serious."

Byron thought that was a little strange but he didn't say anything. Neither did Mike.

When Mike was finished his mixing job, he flushed the yolks, cleaned up a bit and went to use the phone.

Tammy heard the ringing and answered it. "Hello?"

"Hi, Tammy?" he said. "I'm coming over in a minute."

"Okay. We'll be ready," she said.

He hung up the phone and went to get his shoes back on. He excused himself from the room and exited. He carried the jug of fluid over to the next room and showed his woman a smile when she answered his knock.

He got inside and said "Love juice, baby."

Tammy laughed and said "Thanks." She excused herself from her connection with Anya and unplugged the cable. She removed first her sweater and then her front torso cover. She layed it down on the other bed and went to the washroom.

Mike followed. "Tammy, Byron wants to look at your programming with his laptop." he said.

Tammy pulled down her sweatpants and sat on the toilet. She used her cannister of plain water to flush out the contents of the one that would be refilled. "Sure." she said.

"You're cool with that?" Mike asked.

"Of course. If he tries anything funny, I'll just rip his head off."

Mike gave her an uneasy look.

"I'm joking." she said as the old fluid was rinsed out of her artificial body.

"I know, but the fact that you could easily do that is... unsettling." he said.

Tammy stood up and wiped her crotch. "You know I wouldn't do that." she said. She leaned forward and gave him a quick kiss.

He smiled and watched her reach into her opened body and disconnect the fluid cannister. She unscrewed the top and took the fresh jug from Mike. Without spilling a drop, she poured the contents into the empty plastic cylinder and sealed it back up.

Mike took the empty jug and watched her put the tube back in its place.

She looked up at him with those gorgeous, expressive eyes. She could communicate so much to him with those eyes alone, maybe more than any android in existence could.

"Wanna try out the new batch?" she purred.

Mike looked at the blinking lights, the wires and the metal that made up the inside of his woman.

"How can I possibly resist you like that?" he said.

She came up close to him and kissed him. "Resistance is futile." she said with a horny smile.

She turned around and bent over for him. "Tammy unit awaiting input, Master." she said.

Mike got his pants undone and pulled out his excited member. "You sure know how to talk to a man like me." he said.

They fucked for a while, and both came fast. Mike let out a pleased sigh while the curvaceous fembot generated a similar sound with her high definition speaker.

"I have another request." Mike said as they cleaned themselves up.

"Shoot." she said. They both chuckled.

"Since Heather's gonna lose her fluid cannisters, I need you and Anya to make a kind of cannister backpack for her, so she can pump the fluid in through an open panel or something."

Tammy computed as she pulled her pants back up. "That's a pretty good idea." she said. "Did Byron think of that?"

"I suggested it to him, and he didn't really want to talk about it. But I know he'd miss having her get wet."

"Mmmm... the wetter the better." Tammy said.

He suspected she was 'thinking' about Heather again. "Can you girls do that for them?"

"Of course. We might need you to go shopping again for the right parts."

"Okay." Mike said as they walked out of the washroom.

Tammy put the front of her abdomen back on and pulled a sweater over herself again. "I compute that we should get Heather reactivated first. We shouldn't stay at this motel too long."

"You're right. We should find another place tomorrow." he said. "How's Heather coming along?"

"Good." Tammy said. "Any time he wants, Byron can come in and connect to that hard drive."

"Okay. I'll tell him." he said as he looked over to the pretty girl being fixed. "I'll see you girls later."

Mike turned to go, then stopped. "Wait. What am I doing?" he asked. "Anya, stop that for a moment."

Anya stopped what she was doing and stood up straight. She turned around stiffly, and in the same manner said "Yes Mike."

He walked over and grabbed her face. He pulled it off her head and gently laid it aside. The sight of all that complex circuitry, all those wires, microchips and flashing lights got him instantly hard again. "Let's fuck." he said. He went to grab a tube of lube.

"Yes Mike." the fembot said as she dutifully walked toward the other bed. She removed her pants and layed down with her legs spread. The uncovered electronics framed by her dark silken hair beckoned her master to come while she emotionlessly generated digital anticipation.

Tammy smiled and got back to work on Heather, making sure she could watch Mike and Anya as she did. The sight of Anya's half naked body, and of the circuitry showing inside her silicone-covered metal head gave Tammy another excuse to run her sexual arousal software.

