

Sub-Routine Maintenance

Kim speaks in a normal speaking voice, unless otherwise noted. She is a Flirt Industries Model TCX5 android, and has been programmed to function as an Android Technician. Kim is not aware that she is a robot, and has been programmed to believe that she is human.

Roxanne speaks in a normal speaking voice with a Mid-Atlantic accent. She is a Flirt Industries Model MTR1 android, and is currently undergoing repairs by Kim.

Miss Jacobs speaks in a normal speaking voice with a British accent. She is a human, and is Kim's owner.

Kim: "Good morning, Roxanne."

Roxanne: "Oh, you must be the repair... repair... repair technician."

Kim: "Yes, that's right. I'm Kim. I'll be diagnosing and repairing you today."

Roxanne: "Don't take this the wrong way, sweetie, but you look a little young... little young... little young to be working on such a complicated machine as myself."

Kim: *(laughs)* "You have nothing to worry about, Roxanne. You're a Flirt Industries Model MTR1 android. Pretty basic compared with the latest Flirt Industries models, like the SLT7 and the DMX9."

Roxanne: "Well. I suppose so. Just be careful while you're

working... working... working... working inside me.”

Kim: “Of course, Roxanne. You’re in good hands. Now, I’ve looked over the data from your preliminary diagnostic scans and system log files. It does appear that you’ve had quite severe damage to your right leg. You’re obviously affected by repeating speech loop malfunctions too, and I can hear that your primary vocal speaker needs to be replaced.”

Roxanne: *(sighs)* “Yes, the leg damage... leg damage... leg damage was rather unfortunate. I think one of my hip servos failed while I was walking... walking... walking downstairs, and I... well... I had quite the fall.”

Kim: “It’s nothing we can’t fix. Can you stand up out of the chair please?”

Roxanne: “Yes, of course... Yes, of course... Yes, of course.”

Kim: “Oh, I can already see that you’re not moving correctly. Take off your clothing, please.”

Roxanne: “All... All... All of it?”

Kim: “Yes Roxanne, I need access to all of your electronic and mechanical systems.”

Roxanne: “”Oh. Alright.”

Kim: “I’ll hang this blouse up over here.”

Roxanne: “Thank you.... Thank you.”

Kim: “Wow, those are lovely breasts.”

Roxanne: “Oh, do you like them... like them... like them?”

Kim: “Yes I do! I really enjoy working on Model MTR androids. I think it’s so sexy that Flirt Industries manufactures a line of robots with such a mature and seductive appearance.”

Roxanne: “I’m flattered... flattered.”

Kim: “I’ll take your skirt for you too. And wow... those hips. Those mechanical hips. We have to get those back in 100% working order!”

Roxanne: “Yes, of course. Um... you can see here, along the seem... the seem... the seem, where my whole leg actually snapped off without disconnecting first. There are still some scorch marks from the electrical... electrical... electrical sparking.”

Kim: “Let me take a look.”

(pause)

Kim: *(mock serious tone)* “We can rebuild you... we have the technology.” *(laughs)*

Roxanne: “It’s unfortunate, but I can’t feel... can’t feel... can’t feel what your hand is doing to my right thigh.”

Kim: *(light laugh)* “We’ll fix that too. Subdermal sensor network must have been completely disconnected from your processors at this location.”

Kim: “Here, let me help you take your lingerie and heels off.”

Roxanne: “Oh, why thank you Kim... Kim... Kim.”

(pause)

Roxanne: “Ooh... I can feel... feel... feel... that.”

Kim: “That’s a good sign. The left buttock appears to be...working.” *(giggles)*

(pause)

Kim: “Alright Roxanne, your panties and stockings are all the way down, so please just step out of your heels, and I’ll get your feet out of those garments.”

Roxanne: “Alright... Alright.”

Kim: “Good. Now I’ll take your bra off. I want to get a close look at these tits.”

Roxanne: “Oh? My diagnostic scans... scans... scans and log files did not indicate any problems with my breasts.”

Kim: “I know. I just really, really like the way that Flirt Industries made the breasts on the early model robots like you.”

Roxanne: “I see... I see.”

Kim: “They’re so... round and perky. No sagging at all. And they feel like plastic. I love the way the skin feels on the early model robots.”

Roxanne: “I’m... glad to hear that, Kim... Kim... Kim.”

Kim: “Before I get carried away, let’s have you get onto the examination table.”

Roxanne: “Yes, certainly... certainly... certainly.”

Kim: “There we go. My. What a fabulous figure you’ve been built with!”

Roxanne: “I’m quite fond of it too, I must say... must say... must say.”

Kim: “Okay, let’s fix the easy problems first. Starting with your repeating speech loop malfunction. According to your system log files, that’s probably a corrupted artificial intelligence module. We’ll just reinstall it.”

Roxanne: “Why are you opening up my torso... my torso... my torso like this? It’s easier to just use my chest panel.

Kim: “Oh, but you look so pretty this way! Look at all the circuit boards and wiring inside you!”

Kim: *(deep breath, getting turned on)* “Seeing your robotic systems like this really reminds me why I do this.”

Roxanne: “My owner likes to open me up... open me up... open me up... open me up too.”

Kim: “Oh, I bet. Let me adjust the light a bit. There we go. Oh, yes. The older model Flirt Industries robots like you have such an elegant internal design. From the placement of the Mark 1 processor core, right down to the fluid canisters and the lines of tubing and conduits. Everything is surrounded by circuitry and coloured bundles of wiring...

gears and flashing indicator LEDs... Oh... it's so sexy.

Roxanne: "It's turning me on... turning me on... turning me on too, now that you're talking about it."

Kim: *(laughs)* "Well, I'm glad. That means you're functioning properly. You are a sex robot after all."

(pause)

Kim: "Mmm... I love the way they molded the plastic genitals on the MTR1 androids. Like a synthetic pink flower with only one purpose - to send pleasure data in the form of binary code into your processors."

Roxanne: "I have PleasureAmp version 1.2... version 1.2...version 1.2 installed."

Kim: "Ooh, that must max out your processors when you're getting fucked! But hang on a second... you're not responding to my touch right now."

Roxanne: "I appear to be experiencing an error... error... error."

Kim: "Hmm... One more thing to diagnose and fix. But I'm getting distracted. Let's reinstall that artificial intelligence module. I'll just plug you into the terminal here..."

(pause)

Kim: "There we go. This should be the one."

Roxanne: *(switch to semi-monotone voice)* "Flirt Industries robot Model MTR1 now attempting to reinstall artificial

intelligence module Oral Communication Delivery 4.2.
Please wait.”

(pause)

Roxanne: “artificial intelligence module Oral Communication Delivery 4.2 successfully reinstalled.”

Kim: “Good. Now, let’s hear you talk. Can you feel my fingertips circling your labia and clitoris?”

Roxanne: “No, I can’t”

Kim: *(light laugh)* “I need you to say a little more than that, Roxanne. Why don’t you tell me what happened when you were activated this morning?”

Roxanne: “Oh, alright. I was standing on the charging pod, and my owner pressed the activation button on my remote control unit. I said good morning to her, and asked her what she would like for breakfast.”

Kim: “Okay, stop there. I think the problem has been solved. I’m going to move on to replacing your vocal speaker now. But for real... you can’t feel me pushing my fingers into your pussy right now?”

Roxanne: “I wish I could, Kim. I have to admit, I’m programmed to find women like you very attractive.”

Kim: “I love the way this feels. The Model MTR1s like you even have a... machine-like and plastic kind of quality to the inside of the vaginal unit. And you’re not self-lubricating either. There’s something wrong with your robot pussy. I wonder why it didn’t show up on your diagnostic reports or

log files.”

Roxanne: “That’s a mystery to me as well, Sugar, but we have to get it working again.”

Kim: “Oh for sure! Now, let’s get the light shining up toward your head... there we go.”

(pause)

Kim: “Mmm... I love this glossy skin you have. It’s so obviously plastic. It’s so sexy.”

Roxanne: “Kim, are you *trying* to get me aroused?”

Kim: *(giggles)* “Maybe. Now here comes one of my favourite parts.”

Kim: *(aroused)* “Oh, yes. Your faceplate comes off with such a satisfying click. And it’s one of the most beautiful things I’ve ever seen inside your head. A beautiful woman, with an open head full of electronic computer parts.

Roxanne: “Oh dear, Kim... you’re masturbating.”

Kim: *(breathing heavy)* “Oh... I hope you don’t mind. When I see such a beautiful robot like you... I just can’t help myself.”

Roxanne: “Ooh... I like it. It makes me feel sexy that you enjoy looking at my electronic circuitry this way.”

Kim: *(breathing heavier)* “Oh yeah... I do.”

Roxanne: “Well, just for a minute I should play with my breasts then, shouldn’t I?”

Kim: “Oh yes. Stimulate those electronic nipples. I like the way it sets off the flashing LEDs inside your head.

Roxanne: “Ooh, and off comes the lab coat! Do you always wear lingerie under your lab coat?”

Kim: *(moaning)* “Oh yeah. I repair androids. I can’t help it... you’re all so sexy.”

Roxanne: “Here, let me rub your clit for you. My finger vibrates.”

Kim: “Oh, fuck yes! Here... I’ll take my panties off.”

Roxanne: “Oh wow, you have quite a perfect pussy too!”

Kim: “I’m glad you like it.” *(moaning)* “Oh yes! That feels amazing!”

Roxanne: “Mmmm... this is what I was manufactured to do!”

Kim: *(beginning orgasm)* “Oh! Your robot finger in my pussy! And your faceplate is off!”

Roxanne: “This is what really turns you on, isn’t it?”

Kim: “Oh yeah! Oh fuck yeah!”

Roxanne: “Look at my electronic circuitry as you grind your crotch into my hand, Kim!”

Kim: “Oh!”

Roxanne: “I am a machine, a computer. I’m perfect in every

way because I am made of plastic and metal!”

Roxanne: “I know you can’t resist me! I was manufactured to seduce you!”

Kim: *(full climax and orgasm)*

Roxanne: “Oh wow, you really, really, really enjoyed that, didn’t you?”

Kim: *(catching breath)* “I told you. Robots are sexy.” *(deep breath)* “But I have to ask, did you repeat the word ‘really’ because of a repeating speech loop malfunction just now?”

Roxanne: *(light laugh)* “No, that was just emphasis on the word.”

Kim: “Mmmm... Well, as robotically cute as your voice sounds with the damaged speaker, I have to replace it. So here we go...”

(pause)

Kim: “Ah, I can see the damage now. The diaphragm is cracked, and the entire voice coil is actually loose. This is an R-150, so I’ll just grab a replacement.”

(pause)

Kim: “And there. I’ll just reattach the power connector.”

(pause)

Kim: “Is the replacement speaker working, Roxanne?”

Roxanne: “Let’s find out. Can you hear me?”

Kim: “Alright. That’s taken care of.”

(pause)

Kim: “Oh... Mmmmmm”

Roxanne: “You’re pleasuring yourself again.”

Kim: “Yeah... Mmmm... You look irresistible like that, Roxanne.”

Roxanne: “But I still need my repairs, Kim.”

Kim: *(giggles)* “I know. Let’s see. I need to determine just how much of your leg needs to be replaced. I have to move the light again.”

Kim: “Alright. Let’s open up the bottom of your foot, and have a look at the electronics inside.”

Roxanne: “You like that too, don’t you?”

Kim: “Of course. It’s so lovely to look at your plastic skin open up like this, and see that you’re made up of robotics and computer components inside.”

(pause)

Kim: “Hmm... some of the indicator LEDs aren’t lit up like they should be. I need to remove your foot. The disconnection mechanism should be right over... yes, there it is.”

Roxanne: “How does it look, Kim?”

Kim: “Ooh, not so good actually. I can see signs of sparking here, and here. But I really like the way these feet were made. It’s such a basic design, but it really worked well for the first Flirt Industries robots to come off the assembly lines.”

Roxanne: “So will my foot have to be replaced?”

Kim: “Yes, and since the damage started at your hip, we’ll have to replace the whole right leg too. That’s okay because we have lots of spare parts for MTR1s like you.”

Kim: “I’ll just go ahead and pull the leg off here too. I just need to unplug some of the power connectors and temporarily deactivate the local servo system here.”

Roxanne: “You’re a very fast and efficient worker, did you know that?”

Kim: “Oh, thanks. I do this every day, you know.”

Roxanne: “It’s quite something to see your hands moving down there.”

Kim: “Just wait until I get your electronic pussy working again.” *(giggles)*

Kim: “Alright now, I have to take a look at that hip servo. Let’s remove your pelvic panel cover.”

Roxanne: “How do I look now, Kim?”

Kim: “You’re a beautiful machine, Roxanne. I think I might have to buy an MTR1 of my own. This machinery is a delight to look at.”

Kim: “So, this primary servo and drive motor assembly is probably the reason why you fell, is that right?”

Roxanne: “Yes, my log files indicate that it seized up just before I started falling.”

Kim: “I can see grinding damage through the vents, I don’t even need to open the assembly. I’ll replace it. Let me just get one out of the drawer here.”

(pause)

Kim: “Okay, some unscrewing here, and unplug the cables...”

(pause)

Kim: “The new one fits right in. Your feminine hips are so nice and wide, it gives me lots of room to work inside.

Roxanne: “That’s good to hear!”

Kim: “Alright Roxanne, I’ve got the new assembly connected and installed, can you just quickly run a self diagnostic on it to see if it’s reporting back okay?”

Roxanne: “Yes, it is.”

Kim: “Wonderful. Now, I have a brand new MTR1 right leg assembly for you, fresh from the factory. It even has that new fembot smell.” *(laughs)*

Roxanne: “Is it... is it the same colour as the rest of my body?”

Kim: “Of course! I ordered this in just for you.”

Roxanne: “Oh, lovely.”

Kim: “I’ll just clean and prepare the hip joint here.”

(pause)

Kim: “Now, here we go. I’ll connect and attach the whole leg assembly at once. Let me know if it’s working and reporting back to your system alright.”

Roxanne: “Sure thing.”

Kim: “Power connectors, plugged in... local servo system... reactivated. There. Now, how’s the new leg working Roxanne?”

Roxanne: “It’s working like it should.”

Kim: “Just flex it around for me, slide your heel up to here.”

Roxanne: “Like this?”

Kim: “Very good! Mmmm... I’ll never get enough of this smooth plastic feel. You robots are so delightful to touch.”

Roxanne: “You’re really turning me on again, Kim.”

Kim: “Let’s get that vaginal unit of yours fixed up then, shall

we? Now that I have your pelvic panel open, I can get a good look inside.”

Kim: “Mmm... Fuck, you’re a beautiful android.”

Roxanne: “You really know how to get me going, don’t you?”

Kim: “I know everything there is to know about the MTR1s... you’re quite a machine. They don’t make robots like you any more, and it’s a shame. I love the obviously synthetic and blatantly robotic look you have.”

Roxanne: “Well, hurry up and fix my pussy, Kim!”

Kim: *(laughs)* “I know, I know! Alright, are there any log files or error reports at all about the sudden lack of functionality?”

Roxanne: “Let me see... Yes, actually. I’m getting error code 429 and 580 when I try to access the hardware.”

Kim: “Oh. It seems the primary chip in your pussy has just... burned out. You’ve been having a lot of sex, haven’t you?”

Roxanne: “Well, yes. I am a sex robot.”

Kim: “Okay, I think I can just replace the main board. Let me open it up.”

Kim: “It can be a little tricky to get a screwdriver in here... but... Ah. There we go. The main board just disconnects and unseats like this.”

(pause)

Kim: “And now I have to find a replacement main board for a

V-Q-7 vaginal unit. Let me see if I still have one. I hope so.”

(pause)

Kim: “Ah! Here’s one! I’ll just unpack it... and in it goes. It’s a little stiff going in the first time.” *(giggles)* “Reconnect everything... Okay. Tell me if your pussy is working again.”

Roxanne: “Ooh... oh... I can feel that!”

Kim: “All of it?”

Roxanne: “Yes.”

Kim: “Do you like it?”

Roxanne: “Yes, Kim. That feels incredible when you stroke me that way.”

Kim: “I have to test your...” *(giggles)* “lubrication system, if I may.”

Kim: *(pussy licking sounds)*

Roxanne: “Oh... Oh! I like this!”

Kim: “Mmm... I can taste your lubricant... type 3 Flirt Industries vaginal fluid. I love it.”

Roxanne: *(goes into an extended orgasm)*

Kim: *(pussy licking sounds, matching the duration of Roxanne’s orgasm)*

Roxanne: “Oh my, the new V-Q-7 main board seems to work perfectly with PleasureAmp version 1.2.”

Kim: *(laughs)* “Well, maxing out your pleasure data every time you use your pussy is probably why the old board burned out. Just be sure to schedule maintenance regularly on that from now on. Once every six months should be good.”

Roxanne: “Mmm... Definitely. I hope you’ll be my technician again. I’ve never had service to my parts quite like this.”

Kim: “My pleasure, Roxanne. Now, you should be back in fully operational condition again, can you confirm that for me?”

Roxanne: “Like this? With my faceplate missing, my torso wide open, and my pelvic panel cover off?”

Kim: “Yeah,” *(giggles)* “You have all the basics installed now. I need to test you.”

Roxanne: *(light laugh)* “What did you have in mind?”

Kim: “I need you to get off the table and stand up. Then I need you to walk around. And then... well... we’ll just play around to make sure everything else is working like it should.”

Roxanne: “Ooh, well... this should be quite a show for you! Let me just swing these matching robotic legs off the table...”

Kim: *(starting to masturbate)* “Mmm... You’re looking fantastic, Roxanne.”

Roxanne: “Do you masturbate to all of the robots you repair, Kim?”

Kim: “Only the really hot and robotic ones, like you.”

Roxanne: “Mmmm, I’m so glad you like my obviously machine-like movements. Let me just strut my synthetic stuff for you.”

Kim: “Oh yeah... The MTR1 robots are beautiful machines... beautiful machines... beautiful machines.”

Roxanne: “Ooh... hang on a minute, what have we here?”

Kim: “Yeah, swing those hips for me, robot. Walk slowly. Let me see the mechanical walk your series was designed with.”

Roxanne: “You like it, don’t you?”

Kim: *(breathing heavy)* “Oh fuck yeah... Oh fuck yeah... Oh fuck yeah.”

Roxanne: “I like the way you opened me completely up like this... just so you could look at my electronic and mechanical components.”

Kim: *(laughs)* “That’s the best part about this job... about this job... about this job... about this job.”

Roxanne: “I calculate an 81.6% probability that you’re a robot too, Kim.”

Kim: *(laughs)* “That’s funny. I’m a technician. I repair

androids... I repair androids... androids... androids...
androids..."

Kim: (*switch to semi-monotone voice*) "ERROR: repeating speech loop malfunction detected. Error detected in artificial Intelligence module Oral Communication Delivery 6.3. Attempting to recover."

Roxanne: (*excited and aroused*) "Oh, you are a *robot!*"

Kim: "Faceplate removed."

Roxanne: "You're a TCX5! Wow. Look at the way you're constructed! Your technology is so new and wonderful! It's beautiful."

Kim: "Resuming suspended operational state: E3FB1004."

Kim: (*switch to normal speaking voice*) "Mmmm.... You sure look sexy like that... with your faceplate removed... leaning forward so close to me. Mmm... I can't resist these plastic breasts of yours."

Roxanne: "You haven't noticed anything about your own faceplate, Kim?"

Kim: (*light laugh*) "What are you talking about?"

Roxanne: "You're really something, you know? A robot that's been programmed to think it's a human."

Kim: (*giggles*) "I'm not a robot, what are you talking about?"

Roxanne: "I wonder why they programmed you this way."

Kim: “Oh, I know why you’re acting like this! It’s part of your owner’s programming! She likes to roleplay that she’s a robot when she’s with you, doesn’t she?”

Roxanne: “Let me feel the inside of your vaginal unit, Kim.”

Kim: *(starting to orgasm)* “Oh! Oh fuck yeah!”

Roxanne: “Oh wow! You TCX5 robots are much more realistic than the MTR1 robots like me! This vaginal unit feels incredible!”

Kim: “Oh my clit! Keep doing that!”

Roxanne: “You’re programmed to like that, aren’t you?”

Kim: *(full climax and orgasm)*

Roxanne: “Uh oh, is that... smoke?”

Kim: *(switch to semi-monotone voice)* “Hardware error detected: D73C501A. Possible damage to internal computer and hardware components.”

Roxanne: “Oh no. Kim? I hope I didn’t just break you.”

Kim: “This... robot... unable... to... diagnose... to... unable... to... repair... technician... this... robot... this... robot... Kim... Model... TCX5... Robot... technician... TCX5... Robot... technician... ”

Miss Jacobs: “Roxanne? Roxanne? I’m coming in!”

Roxanne: “Oh! Right!”

Miss Jacobs: “Dear heavens my girl! What have you done to the technician android!”

Roxanne: “I was just fingering her vaginal unit.”

Miss Jacobs: “Well, this may be a real problem. The TCX5 robots are highly advanced androids compared to you, but they lack the specialized sex hardware components that you possess. I fear you may have burned out this poor thing’s central processing unit.”

Kim: “Flirt Industries TCX5 robot - manual reboot initiated.”

Roxanne: “Oh, Sorry about that Miss Jacobs! I was just having a little fun! You know I can’t resist such beautiful robots!”

Miss Jacobs: *(sigh)* “I know how you feel, Roxanne. I see you’ve already taken off Kim’s faceplate. We need to get her opened up much like you are, so help me take off her lingerie please.”

Kim: “Flirt Industries TCX5 robot - manual reboot completed.”

Roxanne: “Alright Miss Jacobs. I’ll get her stockings and heels off.”

Miss Jacobs: “I’ll get this bra off too. I must admit, Kim is very well put together for a mere technician. These are some lovely breasts aren’t they?”

Roxanne: “Oh, yes they are!”

Miss Jacobs: “Roxanne, pick her up and put her on the examination table, please.”

Roxanne: “Yes Miss Jacobs. Let me just close up my torso first.”

Roxanne: “There we go.

Kim: “Hello. My name is Kim. I am a technician. I will be diagnosing and repairing and repairing and repairing and repairing and robot and robot and robot and robot today.”

Miss Jacobs: “She’s obviously in need of some repairing herself. Let’s open her up.”

Roxanne: “Oh, she’s even more lovely inside than I am!”

Miss Jacobs: “I honestly can’t decide which I like best, the older circuitry layout or the newer designs. They both get me so horny.”

Kim: “I am a human and I repair androids and androids and androids. It is my favourite part of the job and androids and androids. I am not a robot.”

Roxanne: “Can’t we just... you know... leave her like this for a while?”

Miss Jacobs: “You know, Roxanne, I was just thinking the same thing.”
