

Laurie made some final settings at the console and sent the newly activated android on her way. Tammy walked out of the lab, staring ahead blankly and seductively swinging her beautifully full hips. Out of the six available dormant robots, this one had been deemed to be the closest to the target human's personal tastes. While the main computer had been peeking around inside his PC, it had formed a composite and averaged image of his ideal mate by scanning and compiling data from his large archive of girly pics. The closest match to his predilection for petite, hourglass figures and dark, medium length hair was robot number 704483A. There was also a strong probability that her flawlessly pretty face should prove to be as irresistible to him as the circuitry beneath it.

Now on the main floor of the house, Tammy steered her naked body into the bedroom to get dressed. The assigned articles of clothing had been prepared by another robotic maid. It was the exact same model as the one over at Robot Control Station 2. It moved the same way as well, and was even dressed in an identical French maid outfit.

The chosen garment series consisted of cut-off denim shorts, a tight small t-shirt and white tennis shoes. There was no need for underwear. Tammy got dressed with the usual cold robotic efficiency and pulled her hair up into a ponytail. As sexy as a machine could be, she grabbed the purse that the maid had prepared and walked toward the connected garage. Her big perky tits bounced up and down inside her belly revealing shirt as her plastic buns wiggled to her womanly strut. She got in the green coupe and started up the engine. The target human's address and vital statistics scrolled along her field of vision as she loaded and executed the driving programs.

The human lived only five minutes away from Robot Lab Six. With her electronic mind set on her own mission, the fembot drove the car down the dark streets to his condo. When she got there, she parked on the street and got out of the car. She closed the door behind her and walked up to the front door. Her optical system zoomed in and identified the doorbell as her mechanical arm extended to push the button. Her processors idled while she waited for the door to open.

Mike heard the bell over his loud music just as the CD was ending. He let it finish while he went downstairs to open the door. He wasn't expecting anybody. He hoped it wasn't some canvasser or something. It was just after 9 PM, and he had to be up at 5 AM to go to work the next morning.

The door opened to reveal a striking vision of feminine beauty. His heart skipped a beat as he layed his eyes upon the pretty and very sexy young lady standing and smiling in front of him. She had the clearest and softest looking skin he had ever seen. Her eyes were big and bright - a nearly incandescent greenish brown. She smiled at him brightly and said in a sweet sounding, almost musical voice "Hi. Are you Mike?"

Mike started to sweat. It wasn't everyday that such a beautiful woman would talk to him, let alone ask for him by name. She wasn't dressed for the weather, but he wasn't about to complain about that. "Yes." he said, trying to keep his composure. "I'm Mike."

"Hi Mike. My name is Tammy." She said. With one hand she pulled up the front of her shirt and with the other she opened up the rectangular abdominal panel under her breasts. "Can I come in?" she said, smiling and giving her head a slight tilt.

His mouth dropped open and quivered as he gazed awestruck at the opened flap of skin and at all the LEDs that flashed all around her metal parts, connection ports, buttons and circuitry. He could almost feel the electricity that he just knew ran in bursts of controlled voltage through the wires and conduits in her artificial body. He was completely shocked and completely aroused. Never had he felt this energized before. His ultimate fantasy - his lifelong dream - was standing right in front of him. "Yes. Of course." he eventually blurted out.

Tammy smiled at Mike as he stepped back and watched her enter. He was shaking. He started feeling a little dizzy as he closed the door. The whole situation was totally surreal. He looked back at her. Her pretty plastic face smiled right back at him. He couldn't keep his eyes off the exposed part of her electronic insides. After a few long moments of him just staring, he said "Are you a robot?"

"Yes!" she said with a big smile. "Do you like me?"

Mike breathed heavy. "Yeah. I like you." he said.

"Good. Can you teach me how to love?"

It took Mike a while to register the question. "What?" he said.

"Can you teach me how to love?" she repeated.

"What do you mean?"

"You love robots, don't you?"

Mike paused for a moment before answering. "How do you know that?"

A sly grin appeared on Tammy's facemask. "We hacked into your personal computer."

Mike stood silent for another moment. "What do you need to know?"

"We need to know how to love."

"Where do I start?"

"Let's start with sex." she said.

"Okay!" he said. "Let's go to my room!"