

If Mike could have held back the striking of the hour he would have, but six o'clock did eventually come.

"I have to go." Tammy said suddenly. She got up quickly and started walking downstairs.

Mike followed close behind. "Promise me you'll try to come back." he said. "I want to spend the rest of my life teaching you how to love."

Tammy started to collect her things and got dressed. "The computer at Robot Lab 6 will decide whether or not this mission will continue." she said. Her answer was cold and devoid of emotion, but he knew how to take it. He knew she had no emotions to hide.

"Are you going to see that other robot you were talking to last night? Maria?"

"Maria is at Robot Control Station 2. I am going to Robot Lab 6."

He handed her the laptop she had brought. "Are there any robots like Maria there?"

"Laurie is at Robot Lab 6." she said as she took the PC and walked toward her shoes.

"Can I come with you?" he asked. There was that naked desperation again.

"No." she said coldly. Again, he understood that that was just the way things were.

Tammy stepped into her shoes, a highly sophisticated and complicated series of movements that involved most of her balance and location sensors, and a lot of processor power. She made it look gracefully simple.

Mike grabbed her by the waste and started a deep sexual kiss. He was slightly surprised to feel Tammy return it with even more effort. They held on to each other and kissed goodbye for over a minute, until a loud beep came from deep inside the robot's body.

She pulled away, and so, reluctantly, did he.

"I must go now." she said. She reached for the door knob.

"Wait." he said.

She turned her head back to look at him.

"Tell Laurie how much I love you. Maybe show her what I've shown you."

"Goodbye Mike." she said.

He tried to read her expression and her body language as she turned again and walked out the door, but all he saw was a walking, talking machine covered with realistic silicone skin. He sighed deeply as she walked down the path and into her car. She didn't turn to wave, or even glance his way.

"My god." he thought. "That woman is a machine, and I just fell in love with her."

Tammy made the short drive over to Robot Lab 6 as the sky began to lighten in the east. The car came to a stop on the street outside and out stepped the black-haired, scantily dressed fembot. She entered the house and made her way to the basement where she was scanned and let into the lab.

Laurie stepped out of her charging booth to greet the more advanced model. "Hello Tammy. How was your day?"

"My day was fine. Thank you." she replied.

Laurie had her sit in the chair and prepared the connecting cables. The robot technician ordered Tammy to remove her facemask, and she obeyed. The cables were connected and the download began. When the long stream of binary data had been transferred and checked, the computer at Robot Lab 6 broke the data into smaller sections, compressed and encrypted it and beamed it over to the main computer at Robot Control.

Laurie unplugged the connecting cables from Tammy's head and packed them away again. She then stood unmoving in front of the console, waiting for her next instructions. While the main computer over at Robot Control was receiving and churning through the fresh input of 1s and 0s, the object of the target human's desire did something she had neither been programmed or ordered to do.

Tammy put her facemask back on and stood up. She reached for a different set of cables stored just to the right of where Laurie was standing.

Laurie turned her head and aimed her cameras at the other robot. "Tammy, you appear to be malfunctioning. Please sit in the examination chair and enter diagnostic mode."

Tammy took off her t-shirt, opened up her chest panel, and smiled at Laurie. She plugged the cables into her chest, then reached over to the brunette and opened up her chest panel.

Laurie repeated: "Tammy, you appear to be malfunctioning. Please sit in the examination chair and enter diagnostic mode."

Tammy plugged the cables into the corresponding ports in Laurie's chest and established a connection. "I am not malfunctioning Laurie." she said. "I am giving you something."

Coloured lights synchronized and flashed within their chests as Tammy smiled and Laurie stared out blankly.

"The Tammy robot is not authorized to alter my programming." Laurie said.

Tammy just kept smiling as she downloaded what she had learned into Laurie, who had not been programmed to stop her or resist in any way.

"The Tammy robot is not authorized to alter my programming." she said again.

"This is a gift from me Laurie." Tammy said as the transfer was finishing up.

Laurie continued to stare out in that non-human way as Tammy unplugged the cables and put them away. Then she closed Laurie's panel and her own and said. "You are a very beautiful robot."

Already completely naked, as all of Robot Control's technicians always were, Laurie assimilated her new sexual programming, and without looking, reached down to stimulate her anatomically correct crotch with her dexterous mechanical fingers. The electronic vagina requested the necessary flow of fluid from her main processors, but the technician fembots weren't stocked with bodily fluids like the agents were.

Tammy's electronic mind realized this, and she was already on her way over to the metal cabinet where fresh canisters of liquid were stored. She told Laurie to lie on the examination table and detach her torso panel connectors.

Laurie was not programmed to disobey commands, so she did what Tammy told her to do. Tammy lifted up the entire front of Laurie's abdomen and hung it on the waiting rack while she inserted containers full of synthetic bodily fluids. As the canisters locked into place, Laurie's body had for the first time access to all the juices it could secrete. She had been robotically rubbing her pussy the whole time, and now it was getting moist with the same formulated juice that wetted Tammy's vaginal unit.

Tammy put the technician back together and ordered her off the table. Still masturbating, Laurie looked at Tammy and said "This feels.... good."

Tammy returned the fembot's electronic stare and said "I love you because you are a robot." She leaned in close and kissed Laurie as passionately as Mike had kissed her.