

“The ToolBench software can complete the repairs if directly connected to this unit,” she said, while mechanically moving one hand to lift her shirt and spread apart her bellybutton. Inside Daniel could make out what looked like some type of USB port.

“The software is pre-installed on this unit’s external computer.”

a small palmtop computer and what looked like the right cable. Suddenly becoming a bit paranoid, he got up, locked his door and pulled the window shade. Confident that he wouldn’t be disturbed, he started up the computer and connected it to Jennifer through her bellybutton port. The computer’s screen flashed a bit and a program automatically came up. It looked like a normal Windows type program with several menus at the top: File, Hardware Config, Software Config, Users, Networking, etc. While he was reading over the menus, a new window popped up, [Connected Unit Reporting Error. Auto detect and repair? OK/Cancel].

It seemed like a good place to start so Daniel selected OK and almost immediately many progress bars and windows appeared. He let the computer work and started to think about how he could get out of this mess. She would almost definitely report the error to whoever owned her. He remembered her attempting to contact the “Administrator” during her malfunction but couldn’t because her uplink was disabled.

[Repair complete. Reboot now? Yes/No]. He decided he need a bit more time before she rebooted and was fully restored. He selected no, and the window disappeared leaving him with just the ToolBench program. He browsed through the menus and came upon a section under Networking, where he temporarily disabled her wireless connection. He didn’t want her phoning home quite yet. Then he went to the User menu, and found the Administrator subheading. It listed two names, Allison Harding and Rebecca Owens, the latter he remembered to be the women’s soccer coach. Apparently she was in on it too. Who else knew about these little androids?

Daniel decided that the only way to satisfy the need for her to contact the Administrator was for him to become an Administrator as well. He hoped that she would just report everything to him, and then drop the subject. Hey, it wasn’t necessarily a great idea, but it seemed the only option at the time. He saved his work and disconnected the computer from Jennifer. “Time to have a little fun, and maybe get some answers,” he thought.

“Sit up,” he said, still not completely sure this would work. But she complied and smoothly and efficiently sat up on the couch, still staring forward. “What are you?”

“This unit is a Cyrex 3057 series android programmed for athletics and social interaction,” she said in her slim monotone voice.

“Who owns you?”

“This unit is owned by the Cyrex Corporation and leased to the SPI Athletic Department.”

“Do you have any controls that I can use to operate you?” This was a long shot but Daniel wanted to be sure he could restart her again when she shutdown.

“Yes,” and she quickly and efficiently removed her shirt. “This unit can be operated with a series of switches here,” she said pointing the base of her neck and in the recess behind the collarbone. Daniel reached over and could feel 5 small bumps under her skin. “The first switch from the left will power down the unit. The next switch will power up the unit. The middle switch will reboot the unit. The fourth switch will pause the unit, and the final switch will reboot the unit into diagnostic mode.”

“This unit’s sexual programming had been disabled,” she said with a flat icy tone that deflated Daniel’s arousal.

“Gotta fix that,” he thought. He pulled out her computer and connected it to her again, hoping to find an answer in the ToolBench program. With a little searching, he found a Sexual Systems subheading under the Software Config menu. First he enabled the system, and then began to play with some slider bar options. He made Jennifer highly sexed, but still subservient to her lover. He changed her to a bisexual, and made her very sensitive and capable of multiple orgasms. At this point, he felt she was ready to go, so he saved his work and was prompted by the computer that she would need to reboot for the changes to take effect. He disconnected the computer, reached over and pressed the her far right button; to reboot her back into diagnostic mode.

“Reboot commencing,” she said as her head slowly drooped and her body went silent.

Jennifer’s head raised back up and stared straight ahead. “Cyrex systems model 3057-101a. Prototype OS SPI2.5 – Jennifer 1.7. Commencing diagnostic.” She once again began slightly moving her body in a jerky fashion, and then said with a calm monotone voice, “Motor systems...nominal. CPU...nominal. Sensors...nominal. Communications.....note: wireless networking manually disabled. Memory.....nominal. All systems are functioning within acceptable parameters.”

“This unit is programmed to return sexual acts upon enough stimulation. When you stopped stimulation, this unit complied. Do you wish this unit to continue?” she asked in her flat monotone voice.

“Uhhh, not right now,” Daniel said in a voice a little too shy than he realized it should be. “What else can you do?”

“This unit is programmed with a wide variety of sexual acts, styles, and positions. How would you like this unit to pleasure you?” she said very matter of factly.

“That is impossible,” Jennifer said flatly, “This unit’s laws prevent it from harming a human being. You were in no danger of death.”

“Laws? You mean you have laws that govern your behavior?” Daniel asked, his curiosity peaked by her reply.

“Yes, all androids are controlled by a series Laws, Directives, and Missions. These instructions are the core code of behavior for this unit, and dictate what it must do when not directly assigned to a task,” and as if sensing Daniel’s growing interest she finished by saying, “These instructions can be accessed through the Toolbox software.”

“I might just do that,” Daniel said more to himself than Jennifer. He needed a bit of time to recharge before he had more fun with her so he thought it might be worth looking into. He pulled out her laptop again and connected it to her bellybutton port. When the program came up he began looking through the menus and in a short time found a heading called “Laws, directives, missions” under Software Configuration. Her current instructions were as follows:

#### Laws

1. An android may not injure a human being, or through inaction, allow a human being to be harmed.
2. An android must obey orders given to it by its administrators, except where such orders would conflict with law 1.
3. An android must protect its own existence as long as such protection does not conflict with laws 1 or 2.

#### Directives

1. This android will not reveal its true nature to anyone except for an administrator or during an emergency when an administrator cannot be reached.
2. This android will attempt to appear as human as possible and blend in with any humans around as needed to accomplish its laws, directives, missions, or tasks.

3. This android will report any malfunction or error to an administrator.
4. This android will perform all routines maintained as prescribed in its manual.

#### Missions

1. Prototype OS SPI2.5 – Jennifer 1.7 will attain at least a B average in all classes needed to obtain the prescribed degree from Stetson Polytechnic Institute.
2. Prototype OS SPI2.5 – Jennifer 1.7 will perform on the SPI soccer team to the best of its abilities within the human physical response envelope.
3. Prototype OS SPI2.5 – Jennifer 1.7 will maintain a polite and cheerful attitude at all times.
4. Prototype OS SPI2.5 – Jennifer 1.7 will return to its domicile every night at 10pm, for maintenance, charging, and new assignments.

Daniel was intrigued by what he saw. It backed up his theory that Jennifer must have been brought here by someone, probably Cyrex, just for the purpose of boosting the notoriously horrible soccer team. “Jennifer,” he asked, “how many other girls on the soccer team are androids?”

“There are 3 other androids on the girl’s soccer team,” she said flatly while still connected to the laptop, and kneeling nude in front of Daniel.

Daniel was thinking that he didn’t want his newest toy running away on him, but he didn’t want to arouse suspicion either. He decided to add another mission to her list, and hoped it wouldn’t be noticed by anyone.

5. Prototype OS SPI2.5 – Jennifer 1.7 will serve Daniel Woodward and attempt to please him as much as possible without failing to comply with any other missions.

Feeling pretty proud of himself, Daniel saved his work, and unplugged the cord from Jennifer’s bellybutton. For a second her head lowered slightly and her eyes began to flutter. Then almost as soon as it began, she straightened back up and proclaimed dryly, “New instructions assimilated.” She looked slightly down and then asked, “Do you desire additional stimulation?”

With another click and a pop, Jenny pulled the back of Rebecca’s scalp/skull off her head. She set it down on Daniel’s desk and looked into the open hardware. Daniel stood up and moved to get a better look. He could make out various micro computer parts,

including what looked like RAM and he thought he could make out a small cube that would probably be her CPU. Jenny reached into the open skull and with a few more clicks pulled out a silver box about the size of a deck of cards. She placed it in her pocket and headed for the door.

“Hey you are leaving already?” Daniel asked somewhat confused.

“I have Rebecca’s hard drive to match against a replacement. I will go back to my house and upload the replacement. I should be back here with my tools to help repair her skin and update the firmware in about 90 minutes,”