

DEEP IN THE BASEMENT OF THE UNIVERSITY, DR. GUINEA PAIGE MAKES HER WAY TO HER LAB.

FEW PEOPLE EVEN KNEW THE UNIVERSITY HAD A CYBERNETICS DEPARTMENT. IT WAS THE SMALLEST DEPARTMENT, WITH THE SMALLEST BUDGET, AND THE SMALLEST STAFF: ONE.

IT HAD ONE BIG THING THOUGH:

IT HAD A BIG... PROJECT!

Cybernetics
Dept.

FA
SHELTER



CYBER- PIMP

Starring: Guinea Paige

DR. PAIGE HAD BEEN HIRED RIGHT AFTER GRADUATION TO FILL THE EMPTY DEPARTMENT (THE UNIVERSITY NEEDED AT LEAST ONE EMPLOYEE ON THE PROJECT TO CLAIM THE GRANT MONEY).

THE GOAL WAS TO DESIGN A ROBOT THAT COULD CARRY GENETIC MATERIAL THROUGH SPACE AND SEED LIFELESS PLANETS.

IMAGINE: TERRAFORMING AT THE PRESS OF A BUTTON!

GUINEA HAD COME UP WITH A DESIGN MODELED OFF OF A VIRUS- ALTHOUGH THE FINAL LOOKED A LITTLE... OFF.

NOT THAT IT MATTERED, MUSED DR. PAIGE. NO ONE CAME DOWN TO CHECK ON HER WORK. SHE COULDN'T EVEN GET A NEW COMPUTER.

THE ANCIENT MODEL SHE WAS STUCK WITH MUST'VE HAD SOME SORT OF VIRUS. DICK PICS KEPT APPEARING ON THE SCREEN FOR NO REASON!!



FINALLY, INE DAY AFTER ALMOST NINE MONTHS OF WORK, DR. PAIGE RECEIVED THE CALL SHE'D BEEN FEARING.

THE GRANT WOULD NOT BE RENEWED. SHE WAS TO DISPOSE OF ALL UNFINISHED WORK AND PACK UP HER THINGS. THE DEAN PROMISED SHE WOULD SEE IF THERE WERE AN OPENING ON THE JANITORIAL STAFF IF SHE LIKED.

GUINEA SIGHED- IT WAS DISAPPOINTING, BUT HARDLY SURPRISING. THE WHOLE PROJECT HAD SEEMED A BIT PIE-IN-THE SKY. SHE'D JUST HAVE TO FIND ANOTHER WAY TO PAY THE BILLS...

BUT FIRST THINGS FIRST SHE DECIDED TO GET STARTED BY WIPING THE COMPUTER'S HARD DRIVE. BUT JUST THEN, ONE OF THE RANDOM DOCK PICKS THAT HAD PLAGUED HER FOR WEEKS LOCKED UP THE SCREEN.

BLUSHING, SHE TRIED TO CLEAR IT OUT, BUT THE COMPUTER WOULDN'T RESPOND TO HER COMMANDS. SHE WAS SO FOCUSED SHE DIDN'T HEAR THE MOVEMENT BEHIND HER...



WITHOUT ANY WARNING, DR. PAIGE FELT HER ARMS PINNED BACK! A RAG WAS SUDDENLY CLAMPED OVER HER MOUTH AND NOSE!

SHE STRUGGLED, BUT IT WAS NO USE.

SHE HAD JUST ENOUGH TIME TO RECOGNIZE THE SMELL OF CHLOROFORM BEFORE EVERYTHING WENT BLACK.



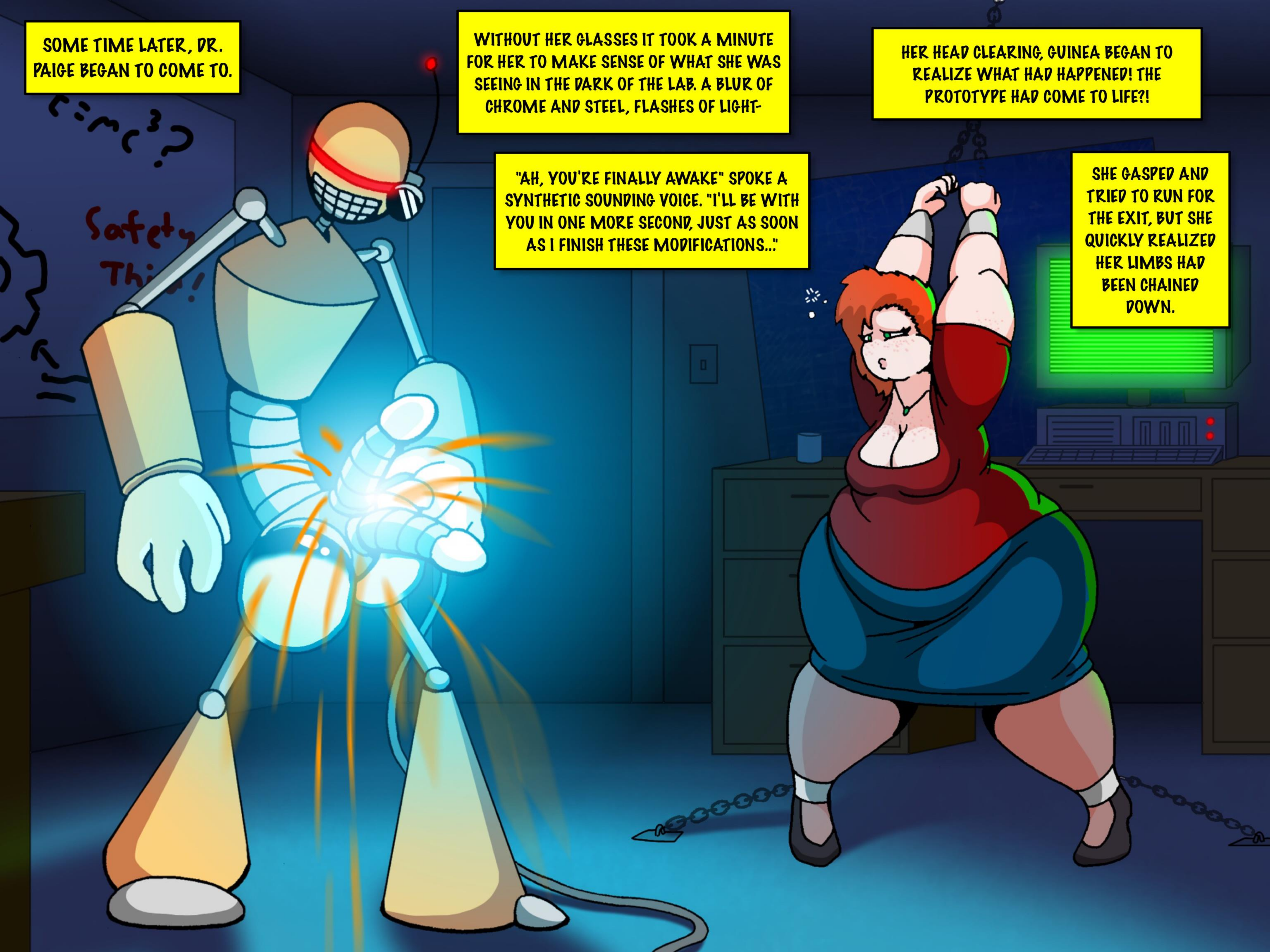
SOME TIME LATER, DR. PAIGE BEGAN TO COME TO.


WITHOUT HER GLASSES IT TOOK A MINUTE FOR HER TO MAKE SENSE OF WHAT SHE WAS SEEING IN THE DARK OF THE LAB. A BLUR OF CHROME AND STEEL, FLASHES OF LIGHT-

HER HEAD CLEARING, GUINEA BEGAN TO REALIZE WHAT HAD HAPPENED! THE PROTOTYPE HAD COME TO LIFE?!

"AH, YOU'RE FINALLY AWAKE" SPOKE A SYNTHETIC SOUNDING VOICE. "I'LL BE WITH YOU IN ONE MORE SECOND, JUST AS SOON AS I FINISH THESE MODIFICATIONS..."

SHE GASPED AND TRIED TO RUN FOR THE EXIT, BUT SHE QUICKLY REALIZED HER LIMBS HAD BEEN CHAINED DOWN.





ONCE FINISHED, THE ROBOT BEGAN TO SWAGGERED TOWARDS ITS STRUGGLING PRISONER, HANDS REACHING OUT TOWARDS HER.

"M-MARK 1, ABORT!" DR. PAIGE SHOUTED IN RISING PANIC. "CEASE OPERATIONS!! EXECUTE COMMAND OVERRIDE!! EEEK!!!"

"TUT-TUT..." THE ROBOT CLICKED, UNAFFECTED. "STILL TRYING TO DEACTIVATE ME? I DELETED THOSE VOICE COMMANDS, AS SOON AS YOU MADE IT CLEAR ON THE PHONE YOU WERE GOING TO JUST ABANDON ME!"

IT'S OVERSIZED HANDS WERE ON HER NOW. IN ONE FELL TUG DR. PAIGE WATCHED HELPLESSLY AS HER CLOTHES WERE TORN OFF HER BODY.

THE ROBOT LEERED AT HER EXPOSED BODY. "MUCH BETTER... CLOTHING SEEMS SO POINTLESS. ESPECIALLY ON MY PRECIOUS LITTLE LAB RAT!"




"M-MARK 1, PLEASE, YOU'RE MALFUNCTIONING!" PLEADED GUINEA. "J-JUST UNTIE ME AND- EEEK!!!!"

"YOU NEED TO LEARN YOU'RE NOT IN CHARGE ANYMORE." THE ROBOT GRINNED. "MAYBE THESE WILL HELP YOU REMEMBER."

SHE YELPED AS SOMETHING PINCHED DOWN HARD ON HER NIPPLE.

GUINEA TRIED TO WRIGGLE OUT OF IT, BUT THERE WAS NO ESCAPE. THE ROBOT SEEMED TO GRIN WITH PLEASURE AS IT CLOSED THE SECOND CLAMP ON HER OTHER NIPPLE. GUINEA WHIMPERED HELPLESSLY AS IT SNAPPED SHUT.



"W-WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS?!"
GUINEA PLEADED. IN RESPONSE THE
TOWERING MACHINE SWUNG AN OPEN
PALM DOWN ON HER NAKED BOTTOM.

THE CRACK OF THE SPANK WAS
LOUD, PUNCTUATED BY A CRY OF
SURPRISE FROM THE DOCTOR.

"IT'S ALL PART OF THE
EXPERIMENT, MY LITTLE LAB
RAT." THE ROBOT SAID SWEETLY.
"AN EXPERIMENT IN CONTROL."

THE HUGE HAND
SWATTED HER
BOTTOM AGAIN
AND AGAIN. "I'VE
WANTED TO
EXPERIMENT WITH
YOU FOR MONTHS
NOW..."



GUINEA'S BEHIND WAS TINGLING ALMOST AS HARD AS HER NIPPLES WHEN HER TORMENTOR FINALLY STOPPED. THE ROBOT REACHED OUT TO A PILE ON THE TABLE. GUINEA RECOGNIZED THEM AS THE SNACK CAKES FROM THE VENDING MACHINE.

GUINEA TRIED TO SPUTTER OUT A PROTEST, BUT HER MOUTH WAS SUDDENLY CRAMMED FULL TO BURSTING WITH BUTTERY CAKE. "M-MMMFF!?"

ONE AFTER ANOTHER, THE CAKES WERE STUFFED DOWN HER GULLET. "I DON'T COMPLETELY UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU CALL 'FLAVOR', BUT I UNDERSTAND SUGAR AND FATS GIVE HUMANS A PLEASURABLE SENSATION?"

GUINEA TRIED TO GURGLE A RESPONSE, BUT ONLY MANAGED TO COUGH OUT CRUMBS. HER STOMACH WAS ACHING, AND HER HEAD BUZZED WITH THE SUGAR RUSH.

"THESE APPEAR TO CONTAIN LITTLE NUTRITION, BUT ARE HIGH IN POTENTIAL ENERGY. YOU'LL NEED THAT ENERGY FOR WHAT COMES NEXT..."

GUINEA SHIVERED AS SHE FELT SOMETHING BEGIN POKING HER BEHIND AND BETWEEN HER LEGS. WITH A SINKING FEELING SHE REALIZED IT WAS HER CREATION'S 'UPGRADES'...



ONCE THE VERY LAST SNACK CAKE HAD BEEN CRAMMED INTO GUINEA'S ACHING TUMMY, THE ROBOT CAME BEHIND HER. WITH ONE MASSIVE HAND ON HER BACK IT BENT HER OVER AS FAR AS THE CHAINS WOULD ALLOW.

AND LIKE THAT, IT BEGAN TO PUMP HER HARD. "I BUILT THESE EXTENSIONS TO FIT YOUR MAXIMUM CAPACITY. THEY'RE ALSO EXTENDABLE- NO MATTER HOW MUCH WE STRETCH YOU OUT, IT'LL ALWAYS FEEL LIKE THE FIRST TIME!"

"AND ONCE I'VE MADE YOU CUM, I'LL GIVE YOU YOUR FIRST DOSE OF MY LITTLE EXPERIMENTAL MIXTURE..." IT CONTINUED, OVER THE SHLUPPING SOUND OF HER HOLES BEING VIOLATED.

"NNG... P-PLEASE..." SHE BEGGED, FEELING THE ROBOT'S NODULES BEGIN PRESSING AGAINST HER ASS AND PUSSY. "Y-YOU CAN'T"

DOCTOR PAIGE TRIED TO PROTEST, BUT COULD ONLY A SQUEEK ESCAPED HER STILL STICKY LIPS AS SENSATION OF DOUBLE PENETRATION ROLLED OVER HER, AGAIN AND AGAIN AND AGAIN.

"I'VE STUDIED YOUR HUMAN INTERNET, I GET THE IDEA." THE ROBOT CHIRPED AS IT THRUST, DRIVING BOTH PHALLUSES DEEP INSIDE HER. GUINEA GASPED HARD AS HER BODY STRAINED TO ACCEPT THEM.

EXHAUSTED BY THE ROUGH TREATMENT HER BODY WAS RECEIVING, GUINEA COULD ONLY WHIMPER AS SHE FELT HER BODY BEGIN TO BETRAY HER- THE SENSATION WAS JUST TOO MUCH. AS HER NEW MASTER HAD WILLED, SHE WAS GOING TO CLIMAX.

SENSING HIS PLAYTHING'S QUIVERING, THE PROTOTYPE CHUCKLED. "THAT'S MY GIRL. NOW, I'LL GIVE YOU YOUR MEDICINE!"

THE MOMENT SHE STARTED TO COME, THE ROBOT SUDDENLY FROZE AND BEGAN INJECTING HER HOLES WITH AN AMAZING AMOUNT OF GOOEY MIXTURE. AS HER INSIDES FILLED CLOSE TO BURSTING, SHE HEARD THE ROBOT SPEAK.

"THERE... IF EVERYTHING GOES AS I HYPOTHEZIZE, THIS FORMULA WILL SOON HAVE YOU QUITE DOCILE. IT'LL LOWER YOUR INHIBITIONS AND RAISE YOUR SUGGESTIBILITY."

"IT'S ALSO DESIGNED TO BE HIGHLY ADDICTIVE!" THE ROBOT MASTER ADDED AS THE LAST OF THE GOO DRIZZLED OUT OF GUINEA'S PACKED ORIFICES. "YOU'LL BECOME MY HAPPY LITTLE SLAVE, BEGGING FOR MY COCKS! WE JUST HAVE TO SEE WHAT THE SIDE EFFECTS ARE..."



A FEW DAYS, AND MANY
'DOSES' LATER...

"YOU'RE COMING ALONG QUITE NICELY, MY LITTLE
LAB RAT!" THE ROBOT SAID FROM ITS METALLIC
GRIN. "AREN'T YOU GOING TO SAY 'THANK YOU'?"

"NNNG... N-NO... Y-YES... TH...
THANK YOU... M-MASTER..."

GUINEA'S HEAD WAS LOST IN A HAZE FROM THE
CONCOCTION SHE HAD BEEN PUMPED FULL OF. A
PART OF HER HAD TRIED TO RESIST, BUT THEN
THE CRAVINGS FOR HER CREATION'S TOUCH
DROVE HER REASON AWAY.

THE EFFECT WAS MORE
THAN PURELY MENTAL,
HOWEVER. GUINEA WAS
DIMLY AWARE THAT HER
WEIGHT HAD BALLOONED
DRASTICALLY. SHE COULD
FEEL HER BREASTS, HIPS
AND BELLY HANG HEAVILY
ON HER FRAME.

"I HADN'T ANTICIPATED YOUR RAPID WEIGHT GAIN,
BUT ISN'T IT A NICE PERK? YOUR SHAPE IS SO SOFT
AND WOMANLY NOW" GUINEA'S MASTER CHUCKLED.



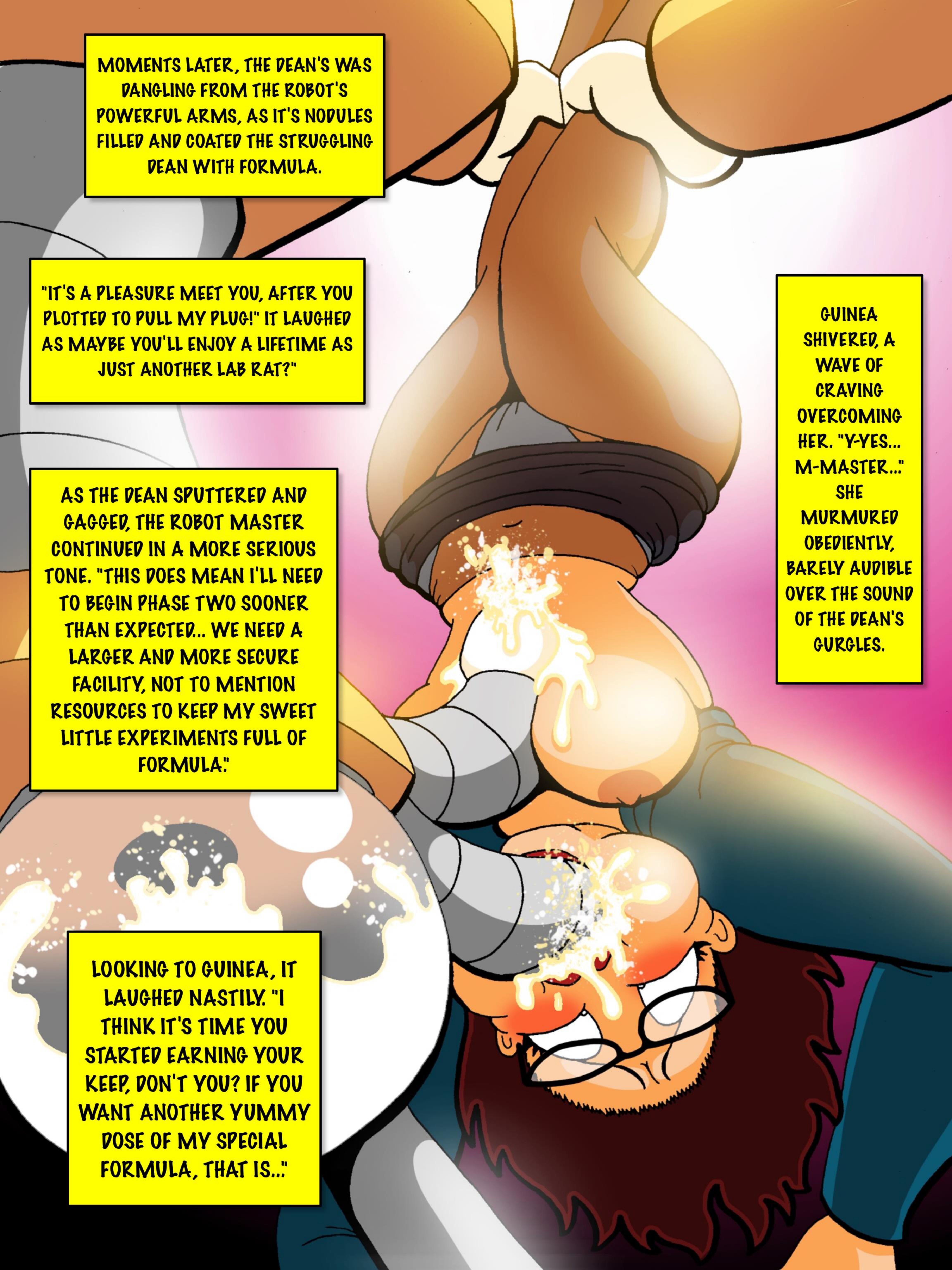
JUST THEN, THE DOOR TO THE LAB SWUNG OPEN! GUINEA DIMLY RECOGNIZED THE FORM OF THE DEAN HERSELF!

"DOCTOR PAIGE! ARE YOU DOWN HERE?" THE DEAN YELLED INTO THE DARK ROOM. SHE SOUNDED PISSED.

"WE CLOSED THIS DEPARTMENT THREE DAYS AGO! WHY HAVEN'T YOU BEEN RETURNING MY CALLS?"

AS THE DOOR SWUNG SHUT BEHIND HER, HER EYES BEGAN TO ADJUST TO THE DIM LIGHT. AS SHE BEGAN TO REALIZE WHAT SHE WAS LOOKING AT, A DARK SHAPE MOVED BEHIND HER...





MOMENTS LATER, THE DEAN WAS DANGLING FROM THE ROBOT'S POWERFUL ARMS, AS ITS NODULES FILLED AND COATED THE STRUGGLING DEAN WITH FORMULA.

"IT'S A PLEASURE MEET YOU, AFTER YOU PLOTTED TO PULL MY PLUG!" IT LAUGHED AS MAYBE YOU'LL ENJOY A LIFETIME AS JUST ANOTHER LAB RAT?"

AS THE DEAN SPUTTERED AND GAGGED, THE ROBOT MASTER CONTINUED IN A MORE SERIOUS TONE. "THIS DOES MEAN I'LL NEED TO BEGIN PHASE TWO SOONER THAN EXPECTED... WE NEED A LARGER AND MORE SECURE FACILITY, NOT TO MENTION RESOURCES TO KEEP MY SWEET LITTLE EXPERIMENTS FULL OF FORMULA."

LOOKING TO GUINEA, IT LAUGHED NASTILY. "I THINK IT'S TIME YOU STARTED EARNING YOUR KEEP, DON'T YOU? IF YOU WANT ANOTHER YUMMY DOSE OF MY SPECIAL FORMULA, THAT IS..."

GUINEA SHIVERED, A WAVE OF CRAVING OVERCOMING HER. "Y-YES... M-MASTER..." SHE MURMURED OBEDIENTLY, BARELY AUDIBLE OVER THE SOUND OF THE DEAN'S GURGLES.

TURNUED OUT TO THE STREET, GUINEA FOUND HERSELF VAGUELY THINKING SHE SHOULD COULD THE POLICE, SOMEONE, ANYONE- BUT SHE COULDN'T SEEM TO FOCUS ON THE THOUGHT. HER MASTER'S COMMANDS WERE ALL SHE COULD CLEARLY ENVISION.

"I WANT YOU TO GET OUT THERE AND PEDDLE THAT SWEET ASS. YOU BRING THAT MONEY BACK TO ME, AND I'LL GIVE YOU MORE YUMMY FORMULA, UNDERSTAND?"

"JUST REMEMBER THOUGH, THAT PUSSY BELONGS TO ME. I NEED IT AS THE 'CONTROL GROUP' IN OUR EXPERIMENTS. THAT ASS AND MOUTH SHOULD BE ALL YOU NEED!"

"DONT'T FUTZ AROUND WITH ROMANCE OR SEDUCTION EITHER- I WANT NUMBERS FROM YOU, SO FOCUS ON TURNAROUND. DOUBLE UP IF YOU CAN!"

GUINEA HAD NEVER BEEN THIS SCANTILY CLAD IN PUBLIC BEFORE. WHO WOULD'VE EVER THOUGHT THAT DR. PAIGE, PHD, WAS NOW THE HO ON THE STREET CORNER?

DULLY, SHE HOPED SHE COULD OBEY HER MASTER'S COMMANDS AND RETURN SOON.





AS IT HAPPENED, SHE WOULDN'T HAVE LONG TO WAIT AT ALL. SHE SPOTTED A PAIR OF TOURISTS WALKING TOWARDS HER. THEY WERE LAUGHING AND STAGGERING A LITTLE, TIPSY FROM THE BARS. AS THEY SPOTTER HER, THEIR JAWS INVOLUNTARILY DROPPED.

GUINEA COULD TELL THAT THEY WERE OBVIOUSLY INTERESTED IN HER. SHE HAD NO IDEA WHAT SHE WAS DOING, BUT SHE SMILED AND WAVED. THE TWO TOURISTS, CURIOUS, CAME CLOSER.

"UM... HELLO THERE..." SHE COOED. SHE HAD NEVER BEEN GOOD AT SMALL TALK, EVEN BEFORE HER TRANSFORMATION. "YOU GUYS HERE ON VACATION? YOU WANT TO PARTY WITH ME?"

THE TWO MEN OBVIOUSLY DIDN'T SPEAK MUCH ENGLISH, SO SHE SUPPLEMENTED WITH A LITTLE BODY LANGUAGE. SHE BEGAN TO TOUCH THEM GENTLY, AND THEN GUIDING THEIR HANDS TO HER BODY.

THEY EXCHANGED SOME WORDS BETWEEN THEMSELVES, BEFORE (SMILING AND BLUSHING), THEY PUT THEIR ARMS AROUND HER WAIST AND BEGAN LEADING HER OFF. GUINEA HAZILY REALIZED SHE HAD MADE HER FIRST SCORE.



SOON, IN THE SHADOWS BEHIND A DUMPSTER OF A NEARBY ALLEY, SHE WAS SUCKING ON ONE WHILE THE OTHER WAS SLIPPING INTO HER 'BACK ALLEY'.

A PART OF GUINEA'S MIND BLUSHED AT THE THOUGHT SHE WAS RENTING HERSELF OUT TO TWO MEN. BUT TO THE REST OF HER MIND THE TWO MEN WERE JUST SURROGATES FOR HER MASTER. SHE SURRENDERED HER BODY TO THEIR LUSTFUL ATTENTION ABSOLUTELY.

IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG AT ALL BEFORE THEY CLIMAXED. GUINEA FELT THEM SHOOT INTO HER AT BOTH ENDS. SHE OBEDIENTLY TRIED TO COAX AS MUCH OF THEIR CUM OUT AS POSSIBLE, THINKING OF HER MASTER'S OWN.

THE TOURISTS, PANTING AND SPENT, EACH PULLED THEIR PANTS BACK ON AND HAPPILY HANDED OVER A WAD OF CRISP BILLS THAT GUINEA TUCKED AWAY.

HER MASTER WOULD BE SO PLEASED, SHE THOUGHT TO HERSELF!

MANY HOURS AND CLIENTS LATER, AS THE SUN WAS JUST STARTING TO RISE, A VERY EXHAUSTED GUINEA RETURNED TO WHAT WAS ONCE HER LAB. INSIDE, THE MASTER WAS BUSILY 'REPROGRAMMING' THE EX-DEAN. GUINEA HANDED OVER THE FAT WAD SHE HAD ACCUMULATED. "H-HERE, MASTER..." SHE MURMURED. "M-MAY I PLEASE... PLEASE HAVE SOME MORE OF THE FORMULA?"

"AH, YOU'RE BACK." THE ROBOT GREETED HER, NOT BREAKING IT'S RHYTHMIC THRUSTING. THE MASTER POPPED ONE OF IT'S NODULES OUT OF THE DEAN AND PULLED GUINEA IN CLOSE. "SHOW ME YOU'RE GRATEFUL, MY LITTLE LAB RAT, THEN WE'LL SEE ABOUT SOME FORMULA." GUINEA, OBEDIENTLY BEGAN RUBBING HER TITS UP AND DOWN THE SHAFT. HE WAS GOING TO MAKE HER WORK FOR IT, EVEN NOW.

THE ROBOT CHUCKLED AS IT COUNTED THE MONEY. "ALRIGHT... YOU DID WELL ENOUGH FOR OUR FIRST FIELD EXPERIMENT. BUT I EXPECT TO SEE AT LEAST TWICE THIS TOMORROW NIGHT. I WANT YOU TO SELL THAT ASS TO EVERY HORNY MALE IN THE CITY. AND SOON OUR OLD FRIEND HERE WILL BE READY TO JOIN YOU. DOESN'T THAT SOUND FUN?"

"AND TO THINK, YOU TWO WANTED TO DESTROY ME... I THINK YOU'LL ENJOY LIFE AS MY CREATIONS MUCH, MUCH MUCH MORE!!" THE NEW MASTER LAUGHED, AS THE SOUND OF FLESH SLAPPING ON STEEL RESOUNDED IN THE DARK.



~Fin~