

Repairing Samus Aran

Through the corridor a female voice can be heard from a far.

??; he-hello hello.. i am model N-313, Samus Aran

**_BEEP- **

he-hello hello.. i am model N-313, Samus Aran

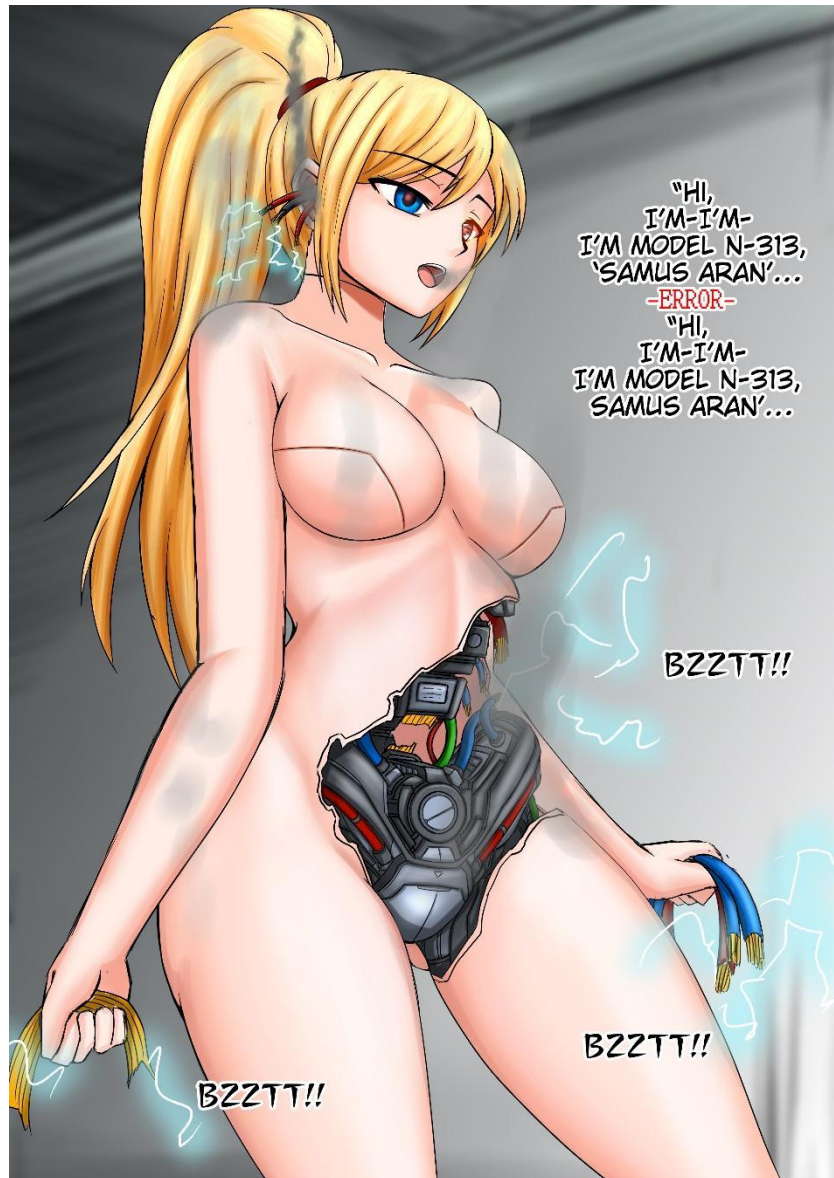
**_BEEP- **

he-hello hello.. i am model N-313, Samus Aran

The voice repeated itself every few seconds, while her body emitted beeping and buzzing sounds.

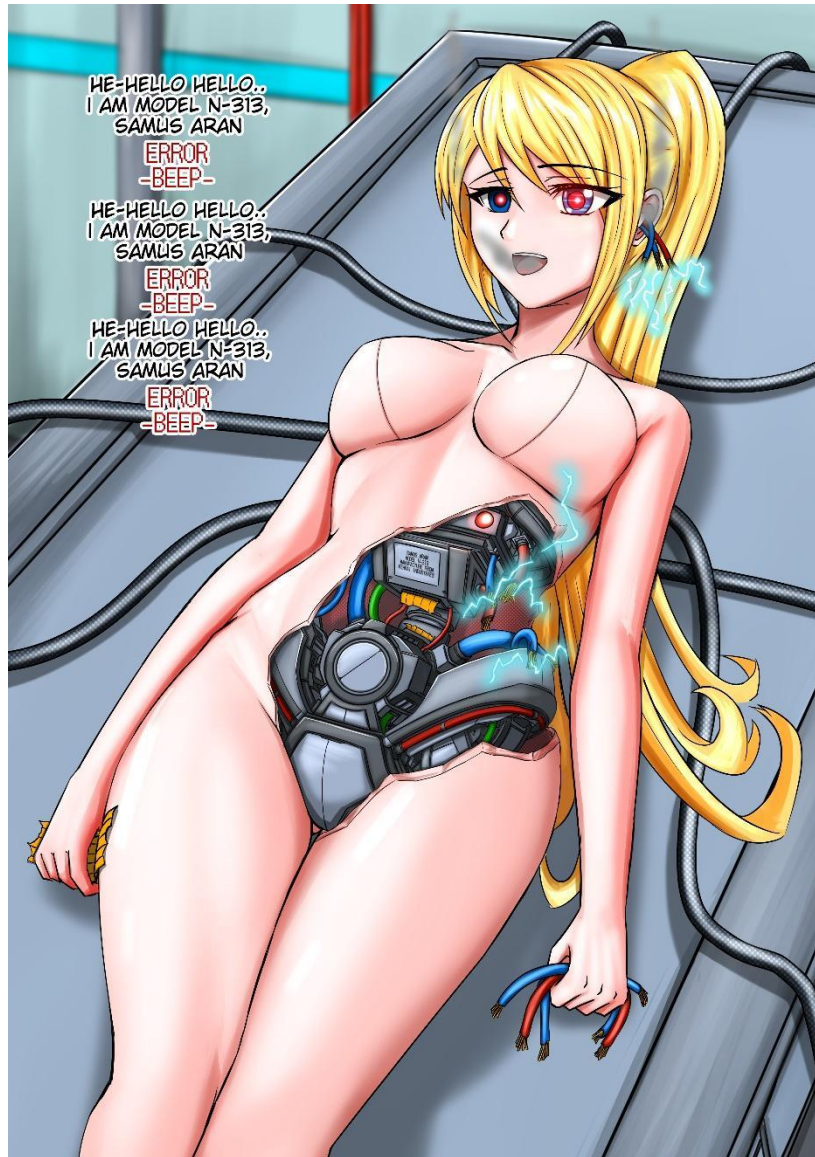
I followed the voice as soon as I could make out what it was saying, and as I got closer, I could hear more sounds that sounded like something mechanical had broken. It took a couple more minutes, but I finally reached the source: a naked, sexy girl. She was facing towards me, and most of her stomach had been ripped off, showing what she really was. Her hands still held the wiring, which gave off an occasional spark. Her mouth was hanging open, and her eyes didn't seem to be capable of looking at anything. Was she the source of the signal? If she is, maybe I should take her back out before anyone else comes... who knows what's skulking around in a place this dark and expansive.

The girl, whoever she was, didn't seem to currently be aware of me, or anything for that matter, and continued to mindlessly repeat herself.



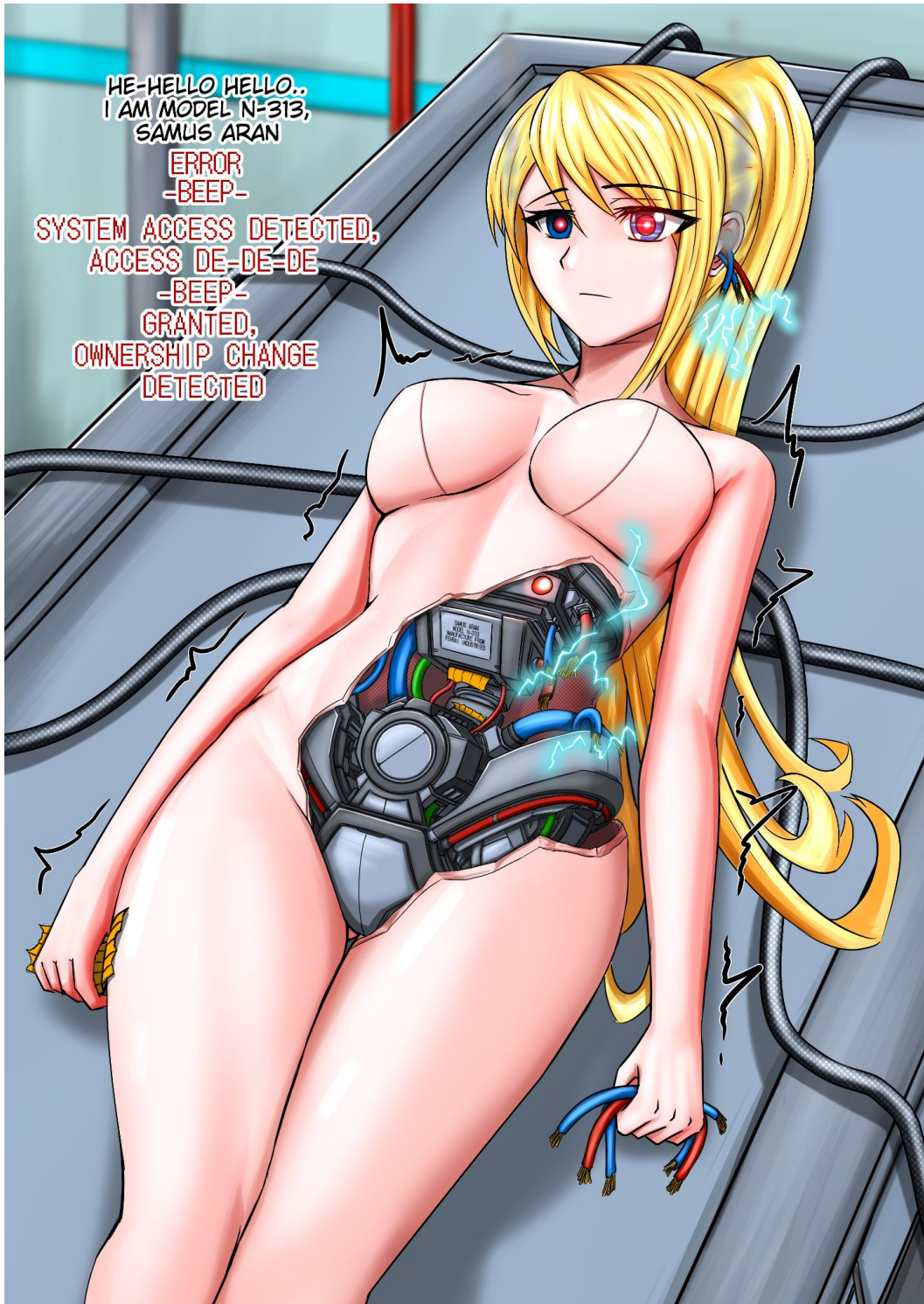
I nervously looked around the ends of the hall for a second before making up my mind. I grab her arms and throw them over my shoulder, carrying her unresponsive body like a backpack. It does make getting out quite a bit harder, but luckily nothing happens before I can make it back out onto the surface and into my ship. I place her down on a table, finally able to get a better look at her body. Seems like I really have my work cut out for me if I want any part of her to work again... but luckily, I don't feel like fixing her AI anyway, at least not beyond knowing her name and responding to what I tell her.

Her A.I was still stuck in that endless loop, even though you carried her all the way to your ship...

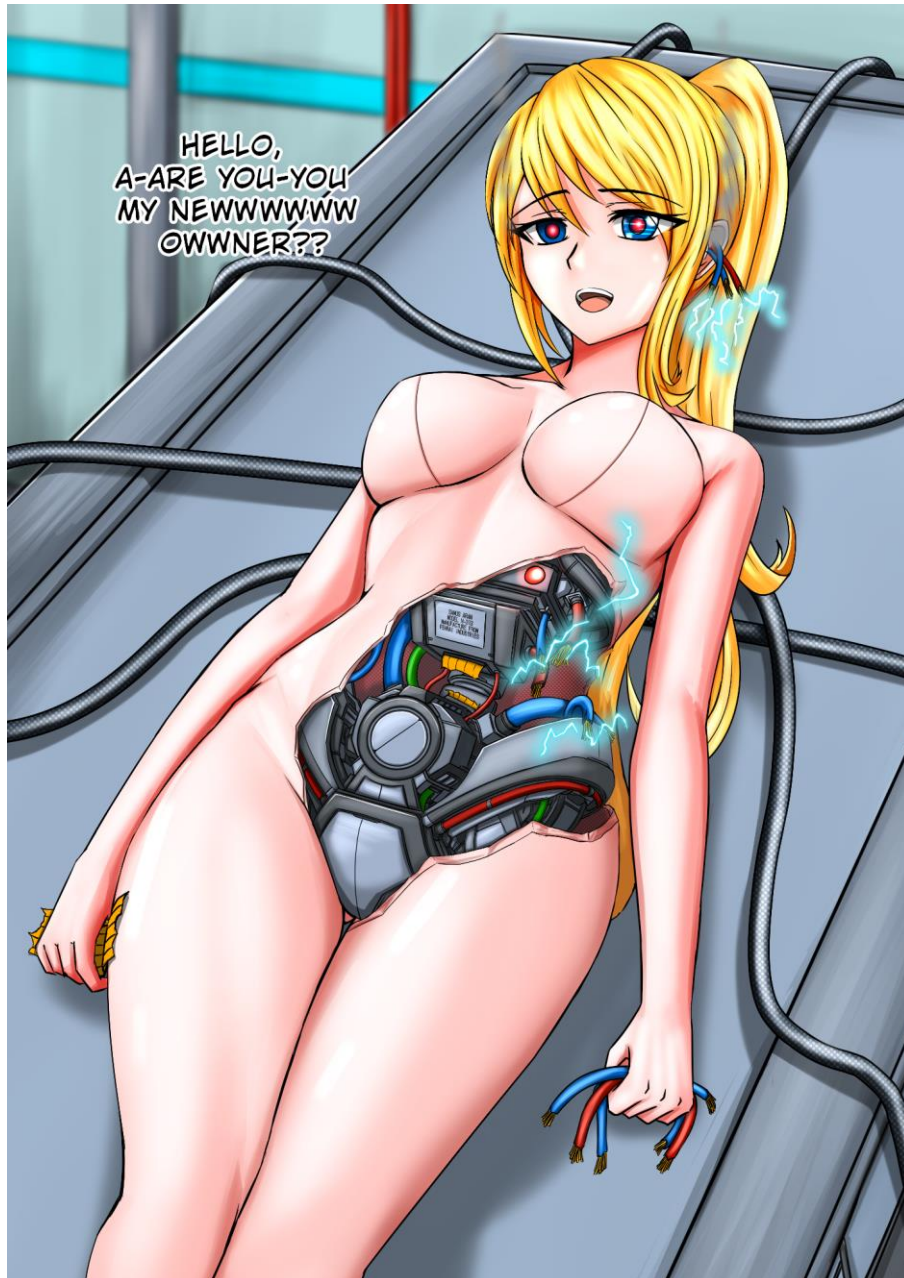


Her expression didn't move an inch, smiling at the ceiling in front of her with a blank stare. Her eyes occasionally twitched but that didn't affect her at all, it just made her look even more broken. I connected her to one of my computers and got to work, not even bothering to turn her off first. It doesn't take long before I realize what happened: she had been hacked by... something, and it had crashed her AI in order to take full control of her. That makes my job way easier, I was never too good with programming. I simply found the program controlling her and changed its directives to, for lack of a better term, 'puppet' her AI around and make it see me as her owner, which gave me complete control over her. I did add one last thing, an order to make sure the AI never got access to her processors. That way I wouldn't have to deal with an angry bot that could probably kill me. After that, I got to work on the physical repairs, which took a lot longer.

A wire connected to her system made her head tilt from side to side and then she just stared forward blankly, although it seemed to finally break her voice loop.

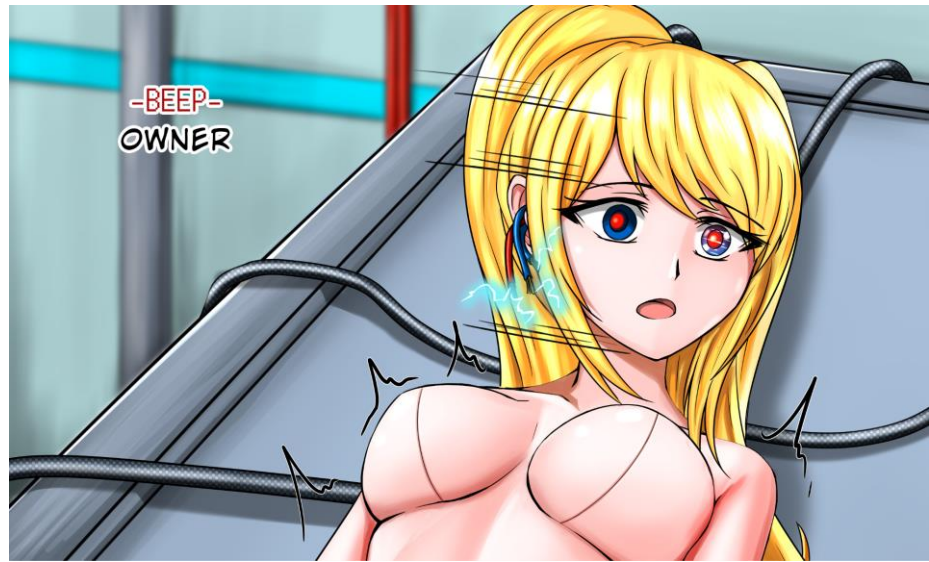


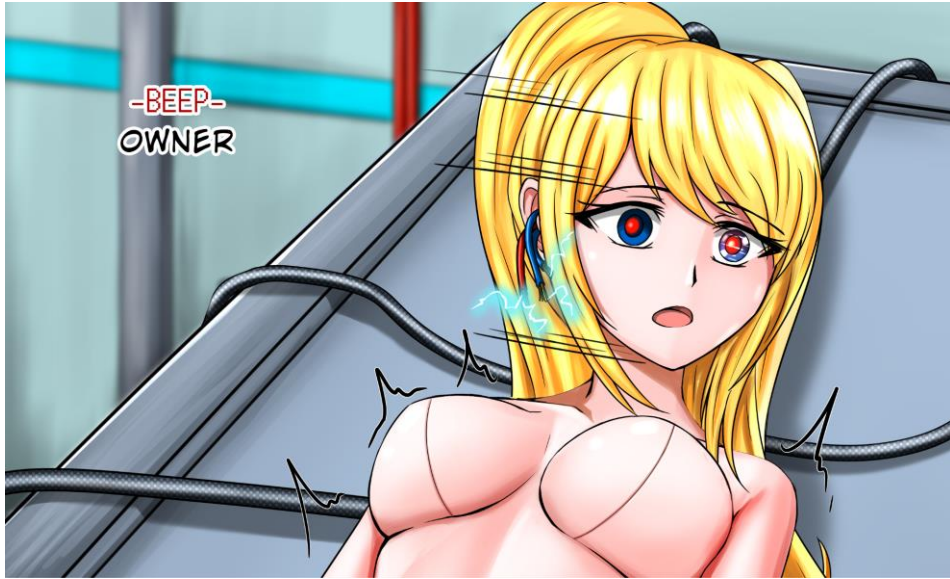
Her body turned to look in your general direction while her expression still didn't change. Seems whatever's controlling her isn't used to her body yet.



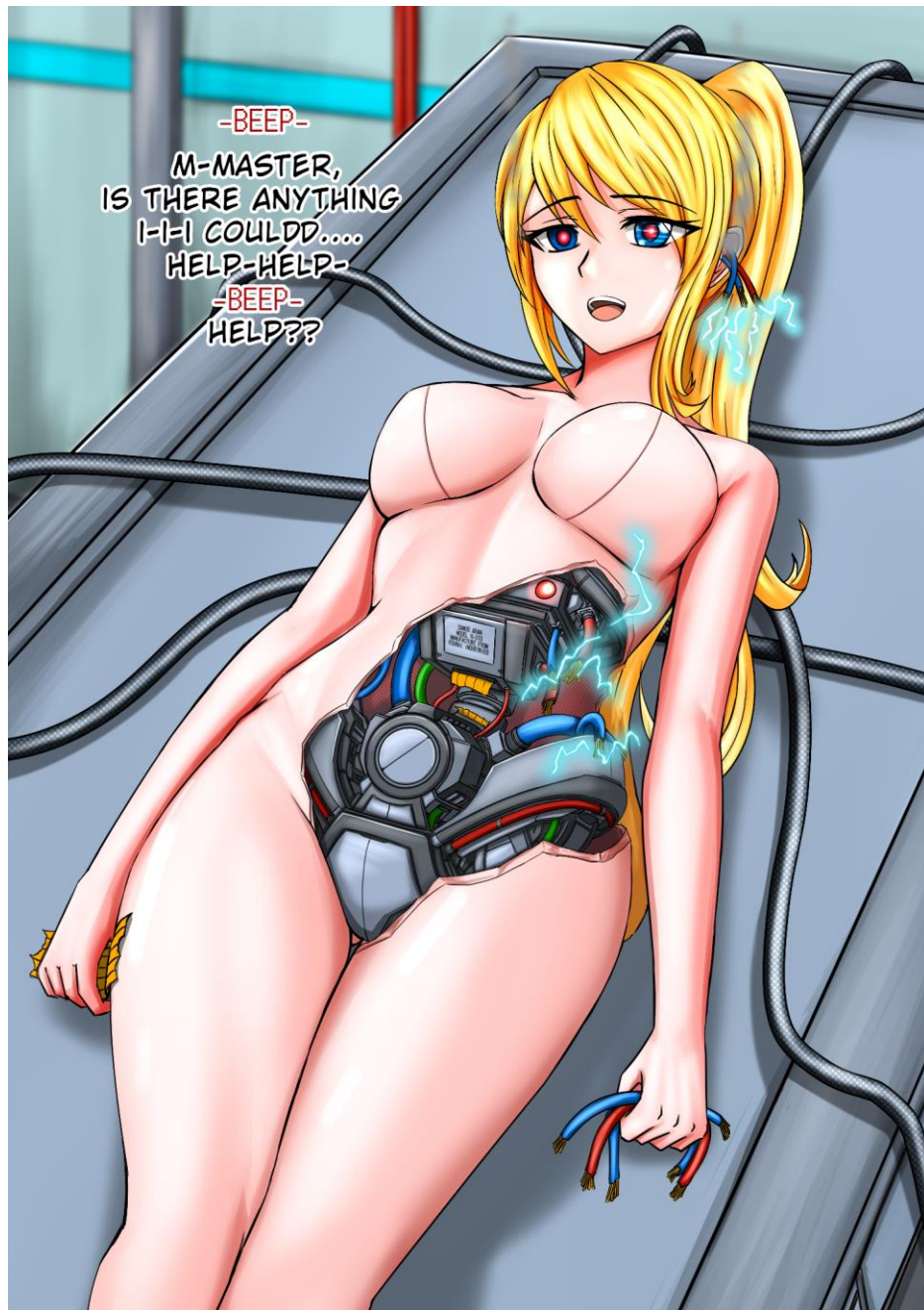
“Yes,I’m your new owner Samus. Just stay still,I need to fix some of this damage.”

she said while gently smiling at you, but the virus can’t really control her body, still twitching her head while talking with a glitchy voice. I’m going to love having her around, especially if she really does stay like that... I can see out of the corner of my eye that her ‘gaze’ is following me wherever I go, even if something’s blocking it, like her chest. This damage to her stomach looks rough though, I might have to turn her off at some point to make sure I don’t get electrocuted.



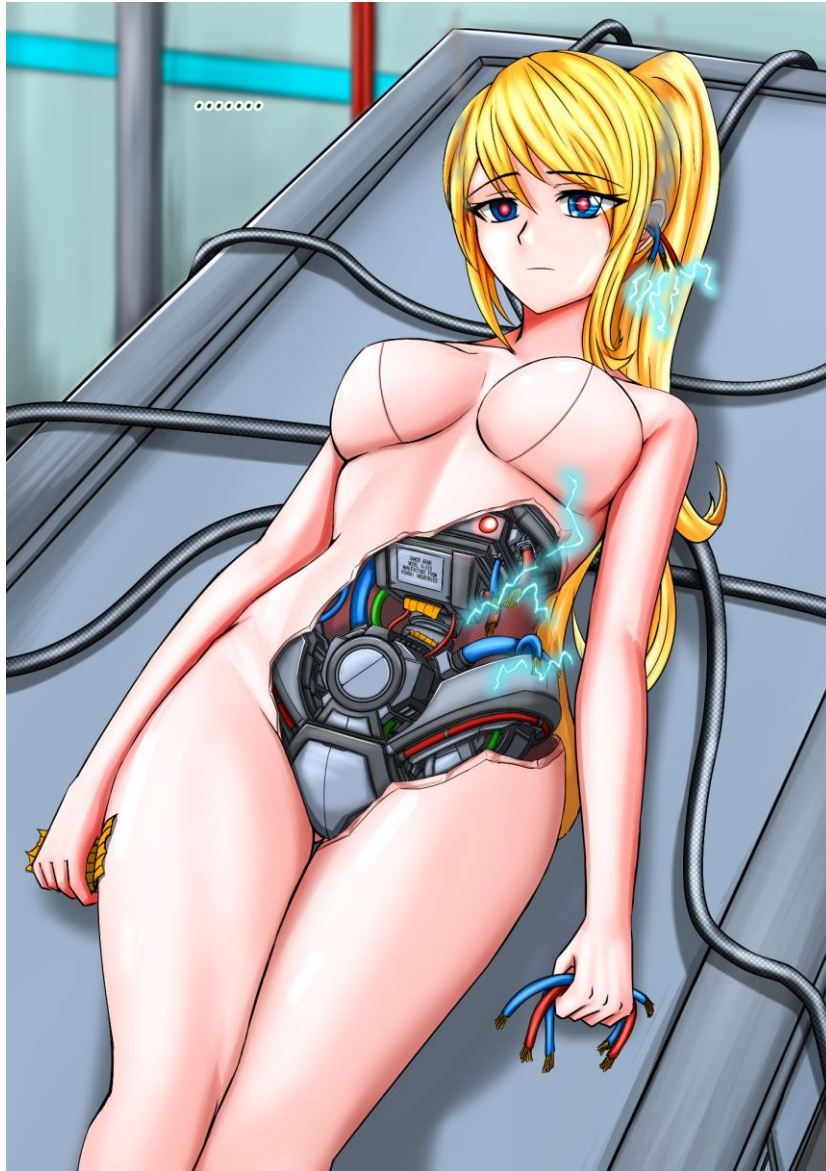


Her head twitches each time she is repeating her words, seems that she's still really unstable and crash prone, hopefully fixing some of the obvious damage alleviates some of that.

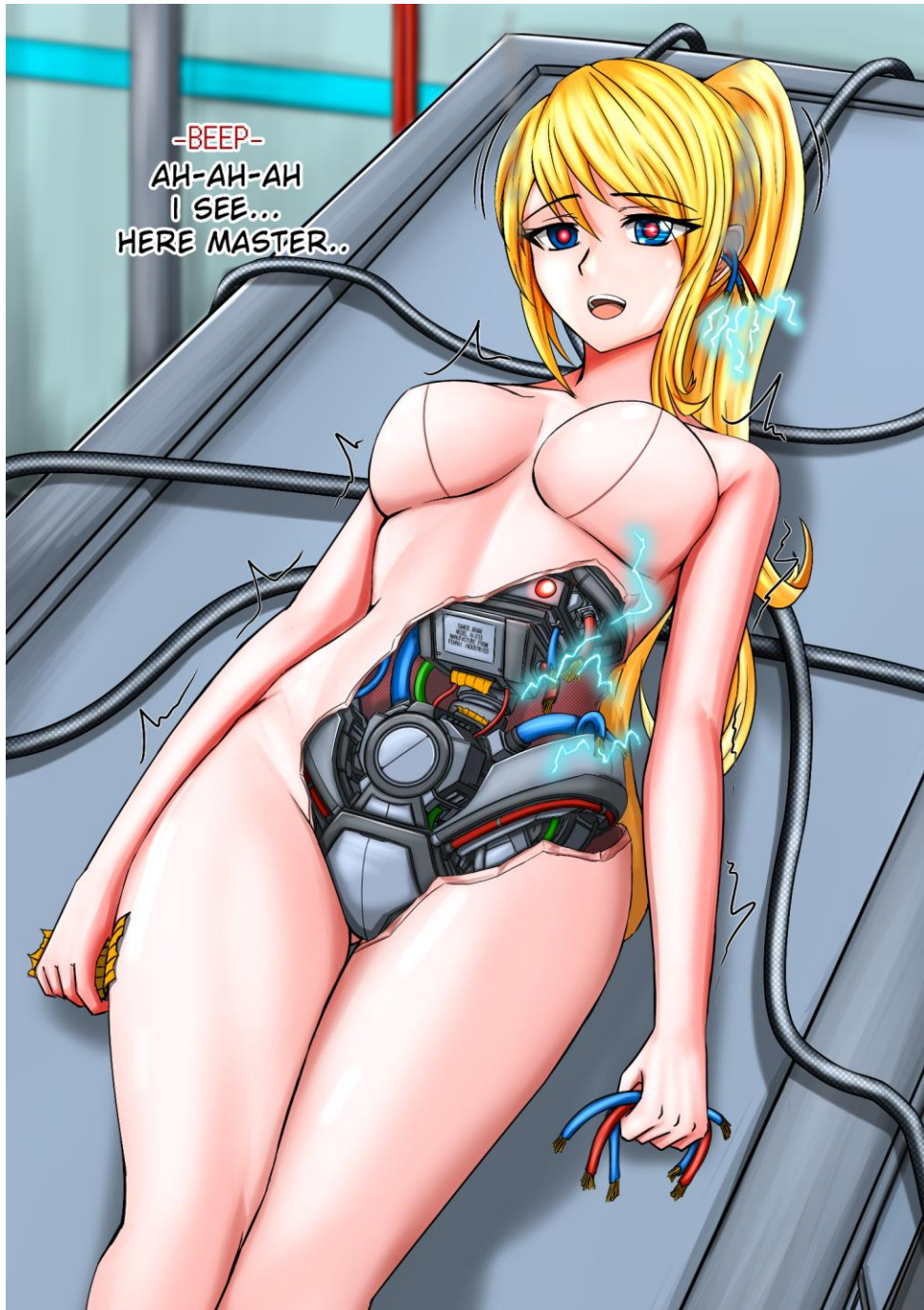


“You could give me the wires in your hands, I have to reattach them.”

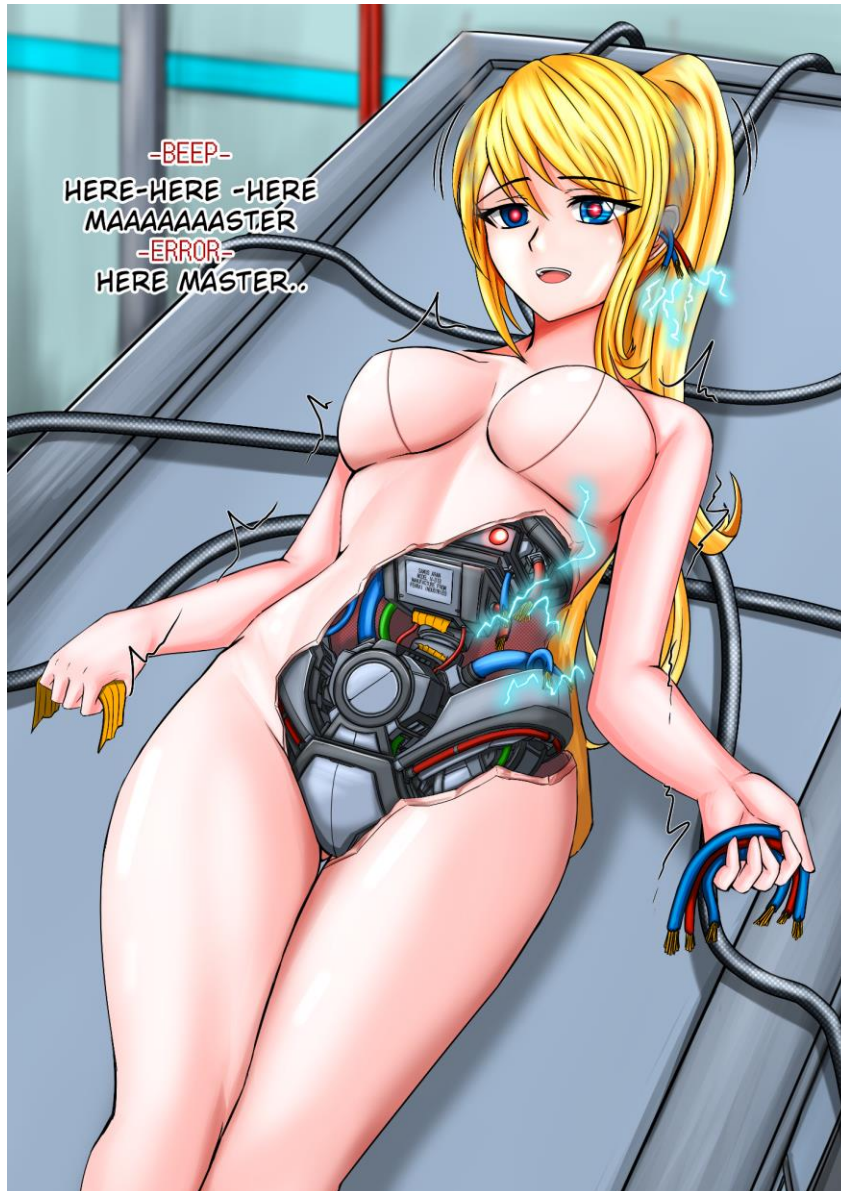
I really hope the rest of the damage isn't as bad as this, I'd like to have her fully 'working' today i can... would that stop her signal?



She didn't respond to my command immediately, instead her body seemed to go limp for a couple seconds before jolting back to life, and her glitchy voice spoke up again.



She tried moving her arms, but due to inconsistent processing power, her arm kept halting its movement halfway, and whirring sounds came out from her elbow and shoulder...



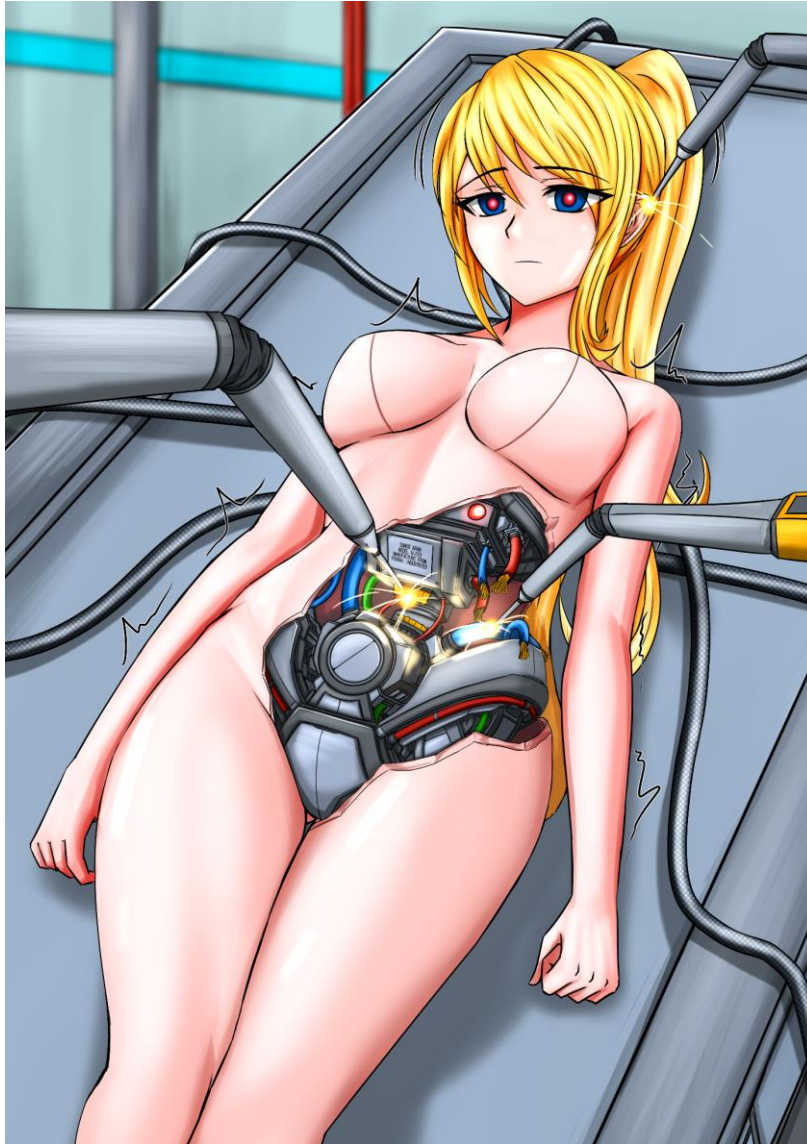
Vacantly smiling at you while waiting for her next command

“Thank you, Samus. You should stop moving for this next bit, your wiring's delicate and I don't want to damage you even more.”

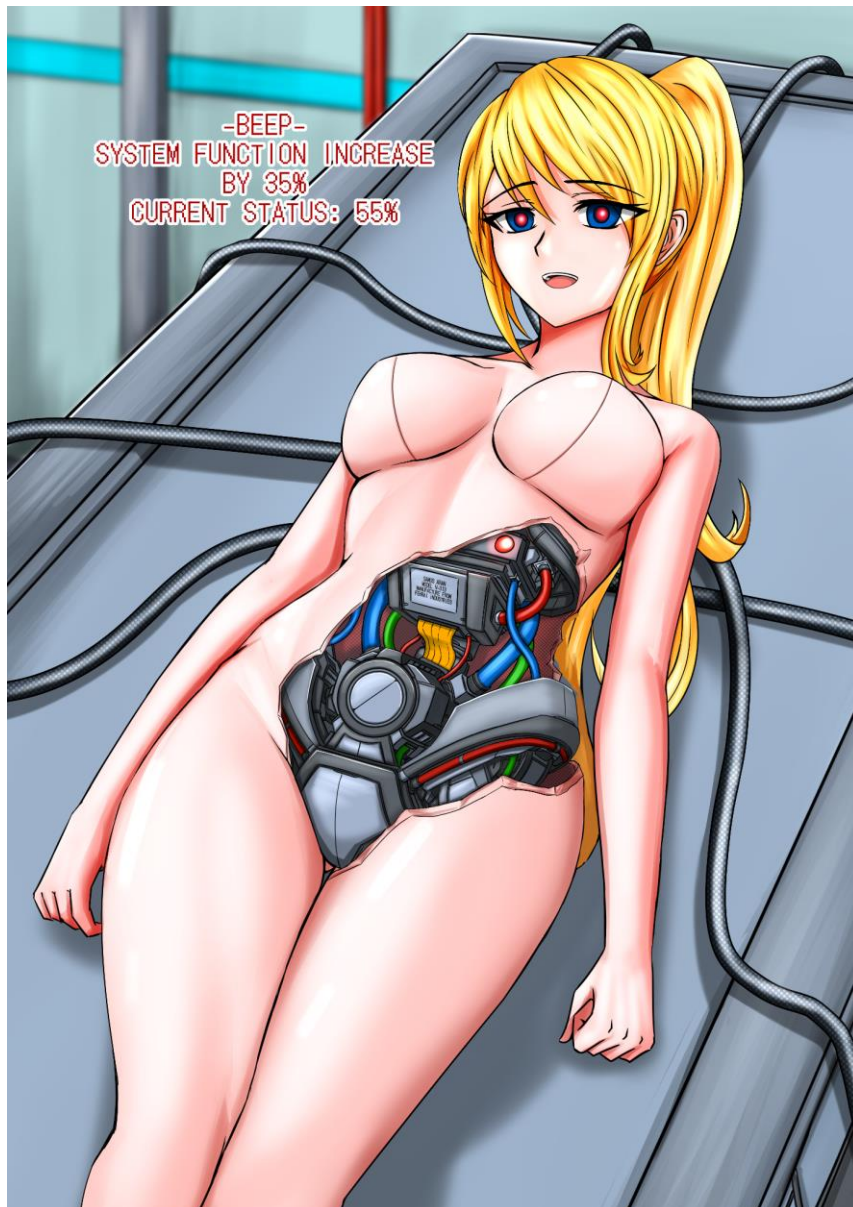
I just grab the wires out of her hands, knowing that if I wait it could take forever. Hopefully these repairs have her body moving normally, or at least somewhat smoothly. I'm not sure how much of that is the physical side, or the hijacked AI side though... but I guess I'll be finding out soon enough.



She looked straight ahead while laying on the floor. But even though she had completely stopped moving, her body kept on randomly twitching, I couldn't tell if it was intentional or not at this point. It seemed to be from the damage, but it could also just be the virus failing to control her body properly.



The twitching was definitely annoying, but it didn't manage to actually get in the way while I reattached the wires she had been holding. In fact, it actually stopped by the time I was finished, proving that at least some of her movement problems were just from the damage itself.



it didn't take much longer to just find some leftover skin covering and meld it over the hole in her side, that meant I was done. I took a step back and admired her body, even with that empty smile on her face and red dots in her eyes, she was still a lot sexier than she probably had any right to be.

