



UPGRADE

A TF STORY BY ABE E SEEDY
ILLUSTRATIONS BY ANGRBODA

Alexis exhaled, looking up at the augmentation booth in front of her.

"Are you sure?", Allie asked from just behind her, sharing her look of trepidation. "Really sure?"

Alexis nodded, resolved. "Yes. Yes, I am. I've wanted to be augmented for the longest time, and it's cheap enough now that I could afford it twice over. Plus, it's finally common enough that no one would look at me funny for it. It's just something that people do, and I want it, so..."

The two of them looked up at the booth for a few moments more, discretely positioned as it was at the end of this quiet little side street. It was larger than Alexis had always imagined, big enough for a person to lie down in if they wanted to, and somehow the cold metal sheen of it managed to look both threatening and promising.

"Well, you're a braver woman than I", Allie said, patting her softly on the back. "I'll be out here for... moral support, I guess?"

"Thanks", Alexis answered. Then she closed her eyes, took a deep breath, and stepped inside past the automatic doors.

Inside the booth was almost empty, mostly just a grey metal box with only the computer panel on the far side breaking up the featureless surface. Alexis stopped to undress first - the fact that the process was frequently hazardous to clothing was public knowledge at least - leaving only her panties on as a slight nod to decorum. Following that she stepped forward, steeled herself once more, and swiped her palm over the payment reader.

The computer beeped once to register the approved payment before the screen in front of her switched on. Surprisingly, there weren't any instructions displayed; just the light of the screen

itself showing that the machine was clearly now on.

"Uh... hello?", Alexis tried hesitantly, placing her face up close to the screen in case that would help it pick her up better. "Athlete modification, please?"

A warm female voice answered her, causing Alexis to jump back a little in shock. "Brain scan initiating", it said simply.

"Oh. Uh, okay?" Alexis straightened upright self-consciously, trying to ignore the slightly uncomfortable warm sensation as her head was bathed in a soft red light from somewhere in the machine.

"Thank you", the voice continued, the light snapping off. "Doggy sex bot model selected."

"What?", Alexis choked. "I - uh, I mean - no, athlete mod, that's, uh..." She looked around frantically for any sort of input device - a keyboard or touchpad or switch or lever or anything, but there was nothing but the softly glowing screen and payment swipe pad in front of her.

"Activating", said the voice, still in that same polite, calming tone, although the effect was somewhat undermined by the noise of the door clicking locked behind her. Before she could do much more than register that however, Alexis' attention was drawn to the floor in front of her as a series of holes slid open, and from each one a long, metallic tendril emerged, all of them moving independently towards her.

She backed away, falling onto her butt as she scooped herself back against the door. "Hey, uh", she mumbled, more confused than frightened - these booths couldn't be everywhere if they were dangerous, could they? "I didn't sign up for this, right?"

If the machine heard her it gave no sign, simply continuing to slide its appendages forward. One of them moved around beside her and wrapped around her ankle - she shivered at the sensation of the cold metal against her skin, but couldn't do more than watch as it pulled her legs apart. Another two tendrils took advantage of the opening, one of them hooking into her panties and pulling them aside, while the final one moved to brush against her directly, spending a moment almost affectionately teasing her clit.



"I, uh, hey, that, um...", Alexis stammered helplessly, "I don't- ah-Ahhh!" She gasped breathlessly, interrupted by the metal tentacle sliding easily inside her. Somehow it didn't even feel cold anymore, like it had already adjusted itself to a more pleasant temperature, or maybe that she just couldn't even notice the discomfort. It felt good, and Alexis found herself bucking her hips forward involuntarily as it pressed its way deeper into her.

After several blissful moments it seemed to be done, having made its way deeper inside her than anyone or anything she'd taken before, but still somehow feeling only pleasurable regardless. Alexis looked down, whimpering slightly at the sight of this thick grey tentacle snaking out of the machine and into her crotch, but if that was the worst of it maybe things weren't so bad after all.

She saw movement in front of her, her eyes snapping upwards to see another tendril gliding towards her face, and without thinking her mouth dropped open to accommodate it. It slipped inside her before she could even process what she had done, filling her mouth completely and sliding almost down her throat. Why had she done that? She couldn't think why but it felt like how she'd always imagined it would feel to suck a sex model's cock, and her eyes rolled back in her head at the sensation of it. It felt warm, her whole head felt warm somehow; she felt her reservations slowly beginning to peel away. She wanted this. She'd always wanted this. Why should she hold onto her old inhibitions, when she felt so good being filled from both ends like this? Being careful not to dislodge either tendril, she shifted herself around onto all fours, giving the tendrils easier access and letting herself feel the pleasure of all of this even better.

It was as though her repositioning triggered something in the machine, and the intensity of it ramped up a notch in response. Another tendril wrapped itself around her legs and lifted her bodily up into the air, making her every moment of sliding back down against the shaft inside her all the more wonderful. More than that though, she felt the tendrils inside her begin to pump her full of nano-paste, the thick, liquid-like substance sliding sensually down her throat and pressing gloriously through her slit. She felt her body respond almost instantly; her feet splaying out into paws, her face pushing forwards into a muzzle, and everywhere the soft sheen of her own metallic skin wrapping over her. She smiled blissfully, shuddering as she felt her tail extend from her backside, wagging happily behind her as her remodeling continued.



She blinked. There was a warmth in her head, an insistent pressing sensation, and when she blinked again everything had changed color; as though a slight red filter had been placed over the world. Before she could dwell on that for too long, small white text began to appear in the bottom of her vision.

INSTALLING DIRECTIVES, it read.

A moment passed, and then that text was replaced.

DIRECTIVE 1: CRAVE SEX CONSTANTLY

Alexis drooled hungrily as she felt that change take place deep within her. She would, she would crave sex constantly - always ready and eager for sex like a good doggy sex bot.

DIRECTIVE 2: ORGASM ON COMMAND

She shuddered, her slit dripping as her body interpreted even that notification as a command and responded accordingly. That was her now, always ready, always on a hair-trigger, just waiting and desperate for someone to set her off. Just the thought of it felt so good.

DIRECTIVE 3: KEEP THE DETAILS OF THE UPGRADE PROCESS CONFIDENTIAL

Alexis grinned. Of course, she wouldn't want to put people off undergoing this wonderful transformation themselves, would she?

DIRECTIVE 4 -- CONFIDENTIAL --: CONSULT LIST OF NEARBY OMNITECH TOWER EMPLOYEES, OFFER YOURSELF TO THEM AS A MEMBER OF THEIR HAREM
(cf document: "Your New Life As An Employee Benefit")

By now Alexis had her eyes closed, her head tilted backwards against the overload of pleasure as she revelled in her new body. She felt free, able to be who she'd always wanted to be, to embrace her sexuality absolutely as she offered herself to others as often as possible. She felt a collar click into place against the metal coating of her chest, and it felt perfect, absolutely perfect.



Allie looked up as the doors of the booth opened with a soft click, gasping as what she could only assume was Alexis stepped out. She seemed happy, more than that; she seemed blissful, practically floating out of the booth as she made her way towards her. "Alexis? Are you okay?"

"Of Course I Am Allie. I Feel Great! Would You Like To Have Sex?"

"I-what? Uh, I don't? Uh...", Allie coughed, her attempted sentences tumbling over themselves as a million pressing thoughts fought for dominance. "How can you-?"

"Shhhh", Alexis responded, placing one of her startlingly paw-like hands on Allie's lips. It felt... warm, somehow? "You Don't Need To Feel Confused. Here, Let's Get Some Privacy And Let Me Help You..."

They were already inside the booth before Allie had even realised it. Alexis' clothes were still in a pile by the door, forgotten. A beep brought Allie's attention forwards again, and she realised that Alexis had swiped her palm across the payment reader. "What?", Allie started, interrupted as the machine's cool female voice began to speak, and soon the soft glow of the scan enveloped her head.

"Think Sexy Thoughts", Alexis said as she slipped back outside the door. "I Can't Wait To Share These Directives With You..."

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[SUPER SECRET EPILOGUE]

It was only a few minutes later when the door to the booth slid open again, and Allie stepped out. Alexis turned to face her, a sultry smile on her face, only for her mouth to drop open as she took her in. Allie looked... exactly the same as she had before.

"But... I Don't Understand. Why Aren't You A Sexy Doggybot Too?"

Allie shrugged. "Because I didn't want that upgrade." Walking past Alexis, twin shaded lenses slid down over her eyes, clicking automatically into place to form a pair of sunglasses. "Deal with it."

Reaching an empty space just beyond Alexis, she planted her feet, squared her shoulders, then jolted slightly as some sort of contraption emerged from her back, blasting out a great burst of fire as Allie jetted off into the sky.

Alexis stood alone, her metallic skin slightly singed as she watched Allie disappear. *"Well... Fuck"*, she said simply.

