

His Doll



**Part
Five**

Mary

Amelia Stark

His Doll



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His Doll: Part Five

Part 5 of ‘The Perfect Body’ Series.

By Amelia Stark

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Introduction to Part 5

Prof. Mary Spencer came over from the States to beef up the preparation for the launch of the Integrated Luxury Living Space (ILLS). She brought her partner, Doctor Miyu Masaki, a more fragile young woman, to help her map the top three floors of the SKI Tower, so the Uni-Dolls and Companion Dolls could operate freely.

Toshira Sasaki is the Managing Director's son. He is besotted with Mary and desperate to have her as his companion. A strong-willed lesbian, Mary has had to repel his advances for years. Then, Toshira discovered her weak spot – the beautiful, but delicate Miyu. As soon as he suggested she have the microcomputer installed in her skull, Mary was horrified.

The young professor, desperate to dissuade Toshira from talking her lover into having the procedure, finds she has to bow before her new Master and act out his fantasy – to become His Doll...

Contents

[Chapter one ~ Mary: One.](#)

[Chapter two ~ Mary: Two.](#)

[Chapter three ~ Mary: Three.](#)

[Chapter four ~ Mary: Four.](#)

[Chapter five ~ Mary: Five](#)

[Chapter six ~ Mary: Six.](#)

[Chapter seven ~ Mary: Seven.](#)

[Chapter eight ~ Iku: One.](#)

[Chapter nine ~ Miyu: One.](#)

[Sample of Part Six ~ The Finale](#)

[Amelia Stark books on Smashwords](#)

Chapter 1 ~ Mary: One.

Miyu rolled onto her side and stroked my tummy, then ventured further. My legs were parted so there was no barrier to her wandering fingers. She kissed me gently on the lips and simultaneously stroked my labia. "I'm sad when you're not smiling, Mistress." She then pulled her long black hair off my face.

I thanked god that Toshira hadn't gone through with his plan to implant a microcomputer into her skull. She had the right brain for the procedure, but she was nowhere near tough enough to cope with the stress of losing control. I argued with him endlessly and finally struck a deal so that he wouldn't pursue the idea.

Doctor Miyu Masaki had been my assistant for three years and lover for the last six months. Brought up in a convent, the girl had lived a sheltered life but had received a fantastic education, getting her medicine degree at the age of 22. Three years later, I was proud to think I had deepened her understanding of the link between medicine and artificial intelligence.

That was my field, Microbotics. Our work had taken us together into an area I hadn't expected when I joined Sasaki Industries. We ended up spearheading their quest to produce the first fully functioning Integrated, Luxury Living Space, complete with Uni-Dolls and Companion Dolls.

We worked together in Silicon Valley and everything I had achieved wouldn't have happened without her help. When I got the credit for developing the X5 Neon microcomputer, Miyu took it gracefully and was quite happy to stay in the background.

I lifted my head and kissed her on the lips. "It's hard to accept that our brief time

together in this apartment is nearly over.”

She teased my lips apart and started playing with my clitoral ridge and clit. Having my pussy modified, had proved to be a godsend and provided me with a great deal of additional pleasure. Miyu, despite my misgivings had the same package of modifications, including breast and buttock enhancements.

That was one of the reasons why Toshira was keen to implant an X5 Neon microcomputer into her skull. The other reason was that she was gorgeous and would make a stunning Companion Doll.

“ILLS and the suite are ready for Iku’s and your upgraded Doll, Miss. Once the investors have visited, we can go back to California.”

“I know, Miyu. It’s Toshira I’m worried about. He’s bound to want us to stay longer while he’s in Sendai.”

“I don’t think so, Miss. Now the SKI Tower project is nearing completion, Toshira will turn his attention to Dubai.”

It was true, Toshira had at least a dozen developments on the go and Dubai would be the next one to complete. “Dubai might be months away...”

We had to get the SKI Tower installation running smoothly, complete with its own Uni-Doll and Companion Doll. That was why I had made the trip to Sendai to hurry things along. Unfortunately, I had to stay until the investors had checked

out the Integrated Luxury Living Space for themselves. At least we were moving to a flat in the accommodation block, well away from SKI tower while that happened.

“I know you’re anxious about the sex Doll’s data being uploaded onto ILLS memory, Miss, but without it, we wouldn’t be able to trial the system.”

It was a shame Toshira felt the Companion Dolls associated with ILLS had to double up as sex Dolls. I felt it tainted the whole project.

“Now that ILLS has that capability, Miyu, I’m vulnerable while I’m in the building,” I explained to my lover.

I volunteered to have my own microcomputer implanted on the proviso that I controlled its programming. That was fine until Sasaki Industries demanded that Professor Fujita be allowed to produce deluxe companion (sex) Dolls, using the X5 Neon from the company’s base in Sendai.

SKI’s normal static sex Doll models were a huge success. Although, I was surprised when Toshira broke the news to me that they had tasked Saburo with producing fully functioning companion Dolls; and I was furious that my microcomputer was going to be used for them to function. However, I calmed down when Toshira promised that my work on Uni-Dolls wouldn’t, in any way, be connected to his work.

All the data that ILLS had been collecting from me during the previous seven days, while I lived in the suite with Miyu, had been invaluable for the Uni-Dolls and future Companion Dolls. Adding Companion Dolls to the Integrated Luxury

Living Space program was a late decision and required a lot of re-programming to make it happen.

I had to explore every inch of the top two floors of the tower and some of the penthouse apartments on the sixteenth so that ILLS could control any Dolls working in that space. My efforts had successfully put 18 Uni-Dolls to work on the three floors and we had arrived at the time to introduce Companion Dolls when they became available.

I had allowed Miyu to let ILLS put me into command mode, during set times and activate a couple of the commands the professor had uploaded into Iku's memory. I was dying to meet the youngster who was the second recipient of the X5 Neon and see how she coped with following such a perverted set of commands.

Toshira was due at ten o'clock and was going to arrange for us to meet the professor and Iku sometime during the day.

I looked at the clock and saw that it was 8:55. "What have you got lined up for me this morning, Miyu?"

"Seeing as it's our last day in the apartment, I programmed something special."

"Don't tell me, I'm making your breakfast..."

"No, something a little more exciting."

I had a couple of minutes before ILLS put me into 'command' mode, so I rolled off the bed. "I'm just going to do a wee."

I padded through to the bathroom and sat down on the marble pan to relieve myself. I was just dabbing my ass when the slight dizziness that signalled loss of control washed over me. I stood up and walked through to the bedroom.

Miyu, naked, was standing with her arms by her side. In her right hand she was holding one of the small dildos we had been playing with during our stay. "Hello, Mary. Have you finished in the bathroom?"

I bowed. "Yes, Master, I have." We had programmed ILLS to make me call everyone Master, just for the trial.

"Good. Mary, I want you to make my breakfast and put it on the dining table. I then want you to bend over the table and wait for me to arrive."

"Are you going to use one of my holes, Master?" I inwardly winced at the crude language that was so necessary when making interactive sex dolls.

She lifted the dildo and waved it in the air. "How did you guess, Mary? Now, do as you're told and make my breakfast."

Miyu was making the most of our last chance to play Master and submissive.

Neither of us were particularly imaginative when it came to male/female sex acts. We preferred to stimulate each other with our fingers and mouths.

Toshira's demands for sex were another matter, but I made sure he never went beyond what I would call 'normal' vanilla behaviour. His advances were becoming more frequent though, as were the threats to give Miyu an implant. I loathed the man, but I'd do anything to keep my lover out of his hands.

My focus was getting the ILLS project up and running and then leaving as soon as possible for California, with Miyu. We were safe there, even when Toshira was moping around.

I left the bedroom, walked down the hall to the kitchen and went through the routine I had been practicing all week. I was very aware I was naked as I poured cornflakes into a bowl. My large breasts and chunky nipples were always in my peripheral vision, a complete contrast to the small tits I had before I went for the complete, enhanced package.

After putting the plastic container away, I added milk from the fridge, then carried the bowl down to the dining room. I took a place mat and cutlery from the drawer, then arranged it with the bowl. ILLS was satisfied with my effort so steered me to the edge of the table, beside the waiting breakfast, whereupon I leant forward and gently settled on the cold surface, flattening my tits in the process.

I waited and waited for what seemed like ten minutes before I heard footsteps on the polished wooden floors. I assumed Miyu had dressed and put her shoes on. As expected, she pulled the chair out and sat down. However, when a large manly hand settled on my right ass cheek, I immediately realized that a man had taken the place of my lover.

“It was nice of Miyu to make me breakfast, what do you think, Mary?”

“Master, I wasn’t expecting you.” I cringed at having to recite a line I had put in ILLS memory. It was Toshira, back early from the States. I cursed my luck and wondered what he said to Miyu. Had he entered the bedroom while she was naked? If so, I would take him to task.

My legs were together, but my thrusting labia was just inches from his face. “Will you be using one of my holes after you’ve had your breakfast, Master?” My brain was screaming for ILLS to shut up.

“Is that what you want, Mary?”

He ran his hand back and forth across my bare, upturned cheeks. “Nothing would give me greater pleasure, Master.”

“Are you wet, Mary?”

“I’m wet for you, Master. My virgin pussy is desperate to have your cock thrusting inside it.”

“Good. Let me eat my breakfast, then I’ll scratch your itch. Lucky I landed early, Heh?” I heard him munching the cornflakes and humming to himself. I had become careless and should have anticipated the possibility of him arriving

early.

The hand returned to my cheeks. “Miyu wasn’t very happy about leaving us alone, Mary, but when I explained I needed to discuss a business matter with you, she agreed to have her breakfast in the canteen and return at ten forty-five.”

My lover would have hated leaving me naked on the table, but Toshira was a ruthless operator and would have threatened her if she refused to leave the suite. I loved every facet of Miyu’s character, but she was wary of men and didn’t know how to stand up to them.

“Mary, your ass really is a thing of beauty. Your Doll is going to be a huge hit. I might even order one for myself.” That was fine with me if it meant he’d leave me and Miyu alone. “Mary, I want you to part your legs.”

I drew in an imaginary breath. “Yes, Master. Both of my holes are hungry and waiting for your cock.”

No one had ever violated my anus and Toshira knew that I’d leave Sendai on the first plane if he did.

He stood up at the side of me and slipped his hand down my ass valley to my pussy, where he delved into my labia.

“Oh, Master, the feels wonderful. Your touch sends shivers through my body.” He penetrated my vagina with two fingers and started to gently thrust them back

and forth.

“You were right, Mary, you are wet and ready for my cock... However, I’d like you on your back so I can see your face while I fuck you.”

“Yes, of course, Master,” I said as I lifted my shoulders and stood up, only to discover that Toshira was naked! I didn’t know that ILLs could control and guide me up onto the table, but I performed the act as though I did it every day of my life. As I got into position, I lifted my knees up onto my chest and parted them out to my shoulders, revealing my tits and splaying my sex.

It was a position I loved to adopt for Miyu but had never opened myself up so lewdly for a man before. Toshira had me where he always wanted me and there wasn’t anything I could do about it...

Chapter 2 ~ Mary: Two.

Toshira ran his eyes up and down my torso, and finally settled on my sex. “Mary, for a woman of thirty-two, you have a remarkably fit body.”

“Master, you are so kind.” I lifted my head and stared at his cock. “Master, your manhood is magnificent and most surely too big to fit in my tight vagina.”

“We shall see, Mary,” he said, guiding his crown to my entrance.

“Oh, yes, Master, that feels soooo good...”

He drove it in too easily. I was ashamed at the way my quim salivated when drilled by a real cock, for I shuddered with repulsion whenever I saw or held one. He drove deeper until his body was tight against my cheeks and his knob pressing against my extremity.

I was about to make another crude compliment when he raised his hand. “Be quiet, Mary, and listen to me.”

ILLS silenced me, but kept my head raised so I would keep watching Toshira’s stout shaft pumping back and forth in my quim. Just as distressing was the slapping sensation his balls inflicted, as they impacted my ass with each thrust.

“Mary, Miyu tells me that you have avoided the professor and his Dolls, like we agreed. I’ve set up a meeting in the basement laboratory complex for one

o'clock. The demo lab to be precise. We'll attend with my father and I want you to pose as my PA. I do not want him to think you are the professor that invented the X5 Neon, so act dumb..."

I tried to concentrate on what he was saying and not to enjoy the fuck, but I soon began to feel a surge of adrenaline-like energy race around my nervous system. I wanted to moan and whimper, as the orgasm took a grip of my senses, but I had to remain silent while he increased the pace of his thrusts until he too reached his peak.

I mentally sighed as he withdrew his flaccid dick, but knew my ordeal wasn't over.

"Mary, sit up." I dropped my feet over the edge of the table and pushed myself up. He parted my legs and moved closer, then grabbed my tits. "Mary, I want you to bear in mind, when you meet the professor, that his Dolls are only designed for kinky sex. They have not been created to walk around this suite and chat with guests. So, I'm not going to bring up the ILLS project until Iku has been installed in this suite. Now, kiss me."

It was a command Miyu loved to use, so Toshira might well get the impression I was enjoying myself when I gave him a passionate, full-on snog. Nothing could be further from the truth though, as my skin was crawling while he fought my mouth aggressively.

Finally, he broke the kiss and stepped back. "Mary, get off the table and lead the way to the shower."

I needed one after the Japanese billionaire had mauled and fucked me mercilessly. It was a chastening experience though to have to wash the man's entire body, reenergizing his cock in the process. Then it was a trip to the bed where he ordered me to climb on and lie down with my legs apart.

Thankfully, he didn't put me through any of the kinky routines stored in ILLS' files, just another session of straight hetero sex while we kissed fervently like two passionate lovers. When he finally rolled off me, it was 10:35 and past the 90 minutes I was expecting to be in command mode.

Toshira explained what was happening. "Mary, in case you're wondering, I've extended your session in command mode. I want to see you do a Doll's gym routine. I saw from the reports you've been trying it out without the help of ILLS. Let's see how you get on when it's in charge. He rolled off the bed. "Hills. I want a gym outfit for me and one for a Doll."

'Yes, Master, as you wish.'

We didn't have to wait long before two wardrobe doors swung open. ILLS steered me off the bed and onto my feet. I joined Toshira, to collect my items. I was horrified to find that the leotard I had to wear consisted of a flimsy piece of white gauze.

The well-made garment was designed to enable a trainer to observe the wearer's muscles during a workout. Iku and Tina, carers, would do one routine, while their Dolls do another, less stressful workout. One of the company's fears was that the carers would get out of shape and look less and less like their Dolls. That would seriously mess up the promotional tours planned in the coming months.

I used the standard company issue leotard each time I visited the special gyn on the fifteenth floor, when recording sequences for ILLS. It was cotton and stretchy and obviously designed by a man, but at least it hid my sex and tits! I wanted to object in the strongest terms about wearing the transparent garment I was stepping into, because the gym was usually quite busy in the morning, before lunch.

Again, Toshira foresaw my fears. “Don’t worry, Mary, I have the gym booked for you two, from eleven and I’ve picked a trainer who will keep an eye on you for me.”

A trainer? I wondered whether I knew the man who would be watching over us; and was a trainer really necessary when the computer was in charge? ILLS knew my fitness boundaries better than I did, so I hoped its routine matched the sequences I recorded. I slipped my arms into the straps and pulled the diaphanous garment up over my tits. I took the trainers and sweat bands off the shelf and returned to the bed where I sat down and slipped the shoes on.

I was just pulling the Velcro strap over when there was a knock on the door. Toshira who had put his vest on, but not his shorts, touched the panel. The look on my lover’s face said it all.

“Sir, Mr Sasaki... I... I’ll come back.” She took a step back but Toshira waved her in.

“Miyu, get in here. I want you changed and ready to go to the gym.”

“I... oh... okay... Sir...” She hurried past the tall Japanese billionaire, trying to

hide her blushes as she nearly brushed his erection.

When working in Silicon Valley, admin and management were completely separate from the laboratory complex, so whenever Toshira visited my office, I always made sure Miyu was busy somewhere else. Besides, he had only become interested in both of us in the six months since I proved the X5 Neon would work in the Uni-Dolls.

Miyu approached me. “Mary, are you okay?” She was obviously shocked to see me in a transparent Doll leotard.

I stood up, but Toshira had told me to be quiet so I didn’t respond.

“Miyu, of course she’s alright. She’s still in command mode and silent for the time being. Get undressed.” He looked up at the ceiling. “Hills, I want another Doll leotard.”

‘Yes, Master, as you wish. There will be a two-minute delay.’

Both doors closed, returning the wardrobes to a continuous line of mirrors. I saw myself for the first time and was shocked by the appearance of my chunky nipples pushing against the gauze fabric.

Toshira pulled his shorts up then clapped his hands. “Hurry, Miyu, we haven’t got all day.”

She turned her back to Toshira and chose to remove her blue tennis-style skirt first. Her face was flushed as she undid her blouse and eased it off her shoulders. That left her in a pretty set of yellow company underwear and black shoes. She looked so beautiful despite the lack of make-up and her long black hair being mussed. She fiddled with the top's material nervously, while looking to me for help.

I was raging inside knowing that Toshira was hellbent on demonstrating to me that Miyu was my weak spot; and he was going to use her to get what he wanted from me. He would never have embarrassed her in such a manner if I had control.

Seeing me standing still, seemingly waiting for her to change, prompted her to lift her top off and push her shorts down. While she was collecting the item from the floor, a door opened next to where Toshira was standing. Miyu hurried to collect her leotard, shoes and bands, then came back to the bed.

“Don’t be shy Miyu, your body is almost identical to Mary’s and Iku’s. I’ve seen the others naked many times,” Toshira boasted. “All this is necessary so we can get the fitness routines sorted out for Tina and Iku. We must keep them as fit as their Dolls. The Dolls themselves will also need exercise to keep supple.”

When Miyu stepped into the body suit, I could see her little hands shaking with embarrassment. It must have been dreadful, knowing the MD’s son was watching her every move and studying her nakedness at such close quarters. Within a couple of minutes, we were standing, facing Toshira, side by side, looking like two gymnasts about to do a floor exercise.

His eyes dropped to the swell of our mons and the short slits of our pudendal clefts. He suddenly bent forward to examine mine closely. “Mary, I think you’re leaking. Sit on the bed, lay back and lift your knees onto your chest.”

I was stunned by his outrageous order, in front of my lover, but ILLS ensured I carried out my Master’s wishes. Once in position, it was easier to see Toshira’s jiz oozing out of my vagina through the gauze fabric.

Toshira pointed at the obscene view of my bulging labia. “Miyu, she hasn’t got time to shower. Suck the offending discharge out of her pussy and be quick about it.”

The pretty young doctor looked from his face to my pussy and back again. “Here? Now? Sir... Can I do it in private?”

“Don’t be silly, woman. Just pull her gusset sideways and clean her orifice and lips. Do you want me to do it for you?”

“Oh, god, no, Sir. I’ll do it.”

She dropped to her knees and did as Toshira suggested by pulling the gusset aside and revealing my swollen cum soaked lips. Under normal circumstances, I would have closed my eyes and enjoyed myself, but instead I had to stare at the grinning man’s face while Miyu lapped and sucked on my pussy.

Toshira was getting off humiliating a lesbian couple, just to prove to me that he

had the ability to split us up if I didn't comply with his demands. The man was besotted with me, but he didn't care one jot about mine or Miyu's feelings...

Chapter 3 ~ Mary: Three.

We left the apartment by the oak door in the lounge and climbed one flight of stairs to the fifteenth floor. We arrived in a large square lobby with four doors leading off it. One door opened into the gym, a large room filled with a wide range of fitness machines. In one corner, a muscular Japanese man, wearing the same outfit as Toshira – blue shorts and singlet, was setting up two identical pieces of equipment on top of a large green exercise mat.

I recognized him from a session I attended earlier in the week, but we hadn't spoken. At the time, he appeared to be giving one of the female staff one to one fitness tuition.

"Mr Sasaki, everything is ready for the ladies," he called out as we approached.

Toshira stepped onto the mat. "Botan, these young ladies are here to sample the program you've put together for the Doll carers." He pointed at me. "That's Mary and the other is Miyu. Mary is in 'command' mode so will be providing ILLS with a complete memory map of the session." He turned to Miyu who looked dreadfully uncomfortable in her sheer leotard. "Miyu has agreed to help out and play the part of the other carer so you can get the feel of working with a pair."

I had used every piece of equipment in the gym while wearing a normal leotard, several times, so ILLS was already capable of controlling me using each item. However, it would save a lot of programming if it mapped me doing the set routine I presumed Botan was about to put me through.

"Will the carers always be in command mode, Sir, when they arrive for a session?" the trainer asked.

“Yes. I want Iku and Tina to be able to come to the gym and do your program every day and not skip any of the vital apparatus. It’s important that we keep them as fit as their Dolls.”

“Will they come with their Dolls so I can compare their physiques?”

“Sometimes, Botan. What the routine like that you’ve organized for the Dolls?”

“Light work on the running, cycling and rowing machines. Doctor Konishi says their joints and muscles can’t be overworked.”

“She’s the expert. Once you’ve put these two through the carer’s routine, give them a rest, then do the Doll’s. You have my permission to treat them as though they are Dolls.”

“Yes, I need to, Sir, especially Mary, otherwise ILLS may go easy on Iku and Tina during their sessions.”

“Good. They are all yours, Botan. I’m going to use the rowing machine for ten minutes.”

Toshira left us with the trainer, who took a moment to study our bodies. He walked around us, then turned and pointed at the equipment he had set up. “Ladies, this bit of kit strengthens your arms and legs. The weights can be

adjusted by ILLS, but for this session I'm going to override it. I want you on your backs, under the bars."

I dropped to my hands and knees and crawled underneath the bars which were set about a yard apart. I then dropped to the floor and rolled onto my back. "Lay in the centre, girls so your shoulders are directly under the far bar..." He hunkered down to watch by our feet.

Miyu followed my lead and assumed the correct position while ILLS took a minute to position me. The weights and lifting gear, attached to the bars, were close, either side of me so the bar wasn't very long.

"Girls lift your knees onto your chest so I can buckle your trainers onto the bars."

I was back in the lewd position, Toshira put me into on the bed, so Miyu could suck the jiz from my vagina. It was appalling then and felt even worse with the young fitness instructor squatting on the mat, able to stare at our bulging pussies. He had an unobstructed view as we tucked our knees onto our chests and placed our trainers into metal shoes on the bar. To make matters even worse, the shoes were about 18" apart.

He fastened Miyu's buckles first and then came and did mine. "Hills, I want Mary to do ten push-ups with her legs and finish with them straight," he said in a loud, firm voice.

'Yes, Sir, as you wish.'

I was frustrated and intensely embarrassed as ILLS took control. Slowly and steadily, I straightened my legs to form a narrow 'V'. Then, as soon as my knees locked, I started to lower the bar and weights, until it rested on the stops.

Botan turned his attention to Miyu. "Take your time, Miyu... Slower and hold it at the top... Yes, that's good. You look as if you're in good shape."

I couldn't see what he was doing while we completed the leg lift task because ILLS had rested my head on the mat and made me focus on the bar above my neck. I finished with the bar high and my legs straight, then waited for the next instruction.

"Mary, while you lift the bar above your shoulders twenty times, I'm going to massage your thighs so you're ready for ten more leg lifts... Hills, I want Mary to do twenty arm push-ups, then finish with her arms straight," he said in a louder voice.

'Yes, Sir, as you wish.'

The moment I began the first lift, Botan, who was kneeling, started massaging my thighs. Each time his hand slid down, it rubbed against my sex, only briefly, but it was enough to send a wave of anger through my body. Putting up with Toshira pursuing and molesting me was my way of protecting Miyu, but having a stranger see me naked and touch me intimately, was beyond bearable.

He leant forward so he could see my eyes. "Mr Sasaki was saying that you're

going back to the States at the end of the week, Mary.” He spoke calmly while continuing to rub the sides of my thighs. “It’s a pity because you’re nowhere near as fit as Miyu. Give me a couple of weeks and I could get you up to her level.”

I didn’t want him touching or training me for a couple of minutes, let alone a couple of weeks! Miyu was fitter than me and would easily cope with a demanding fitness routine. However, she was sure to buckle under the levels of embarrassment and abuse, if Botan dealt with her like he was treating me.

Toshira came into my peripheral vision, standing beside the trainer, in a position where he could study our nether regions. “Botan, something has come up. I’m pulling Miyu out of the routine, but Mary can continue. ILLS is recording her performance and that’s all that matters.” He leant forward and tapped her leg. “Miyu, lower the bars and get to your feet. I’m taking you back to the apartment.”

He had obviously planned the embarrassing episode. It was the billionaire’s way of saying, ‘I have the power and I have a heart. You should be grateful’. I was still angry, but as he led Miyu away, out of the gym, I started to calm down, knowing her ordeal was over.

Mine had only just begun though. Under the control of ILLS and Botan handing out the commands, I spent the next 40 minutes being run ragged on one piece of equipment after another. He pushed me to the limit and then afterwards gave me a thorough massage in the trainer’s office. Iku and Tina were going to have to get used to doing the same workout when they came under the control of ILLS, while they were on the top 3 floors of the SKI Tower.

Botan escorted me back to the suite where Toshira and his father, Hidoku Sasaki

were waiting. When both men stood up as we entered the lounge, I cringed inwardly. Still in ‘command’ mode, I bowed politely, fully aware that the damp leotard clinging to my body had become fully transparent.

“Botan, how fit is Mary and has she completed the whole routine?” the older man asked. The MD didn’t take his eyes off my nakedness.

“She’s not as fit as Miyu, but if I could have her for a few more sessions, I could get her up to scratch. She completed the carer’s routine and the Doll’s.”

“Good. You can return to the gym.”

The trainer bowed and left the room. Hitomu was the managing director of the company and had taken a keen interest in both ILLS and the Doll program. He had seen Iku’s Doll’s body, naked, many times and my body was similar, Knowing that however, didn’t negate the dreadful shame I felt of yet another man taking the chance to study my naked body.

“Father, Mary is still in ‘command’ mode. She’s recorded the training session for ILLS.”

“Yes, I see.” He turned back to me. “Thank you, Mary, for your contribution. It’s great to see the pieces of the puzzle finally coming together. We were just discussing Iku’s move to this apartment. Tina’s implant was a success, so the program is moving forward at a pace now.”

Thankfully, I was spared anymore embarrassment. “Mary, go and take a shower and get dressed,” Toshira ordered.

I bowed again and strode into the hall. While my body took me to my bedroom, I looked for any sign of Miyu, but there was none. After slipping the leotard off and dropping it in the chute, I padded through to the bathroom.

The moment I stepped under the hot spray, I felt a slight dizziness, signalling I was back in control. I wanted to rush back to the lounge and demand to know where my lover was, but the hot water soothed my nerves and eased my anger.

Hitomu’s presence meant that I couldn’t have a row with Toshira, so I was going to have to bide my time. I took longer than I normally did to shower, to give me time to think. The older man was easily swayed by his son, so the best thing would be to avoid a confrontation.

Separating me from my lover would be the worst outcome of any disagreement I had with Toshira, so I had to tread carefully until we were on our way back to California.

Chapter 4 ~ Mary: Four

When I emerged from the bathroom, a wardrobe door was open, revealing the clothes Toshira wanted me to wear. I took the items out and laid them on the bed. It was a relief to slip the baby blue shorts and vest on and cover my nakedness. The tight black miniskirt was an unusual choice, as was the red silk blouse. I might have worn the outfit in the States but not in Japan.

I wasn't surprised that Toshira wanted me to pose as his companion, for he usually had a young lady with him wherever he went. The man was a dreadful womanizer and had quite a reputation among the staff, both in Sendai and in California, where he spent most of his time. He could dream about me being his girlfriend, and probably was, but it was never going to happen.

I donned my usual blonde wig, applied make-up, then studied my image in the mirror. I needed a couple of minutes to chill, then returned to the lounge to see what Toshira was up to. Both men rose from the settee, so I bowed politely.

"Mary, you look beautiful," Hitomu said in a friendly manner. "Come and sit down." Father and son were seated on the sofa, so I sat at right angles to them in the easy chair.

"I want to personally thank you for allowing us to manufacture a Doll in your image..." I only agreed, to stop his son from implanting a microcomputer in Miyu's skull. "...I didn't appreciate your level of fitness and the success of the enhancement package I sanctioned. Your doll will seriously challenge Iku's when the clients make their choice."

I was embarrassed discussing my body and shape with a man in his senior years, even if he was the MD of the company and paid for my larger breasts and ass,

along with my enhanced pussy. Well, he had seen where all his money had gone, thanks to his scheming son making me wear the gauze leotard.

“Sir, you are too kind comparing me with Iku. She is young and gorgeous and will inspire many clients to purchase their own Integrated Luxury Living Space.”

“All three of us agree with that sentiment, Mary, but believe me, your Doll will do equally as well. Take that from a man who has sold everything from sand to the Arabs and sex toys to convents.”

I gave in. “Thank you, Sir.”

No, thank you for your commitment to the program and your efforts to speed it up. The good news is that yours and Iku’s Doll will be ready on Thursday morning so it’s important that Iku and the lad, Koji, move into this suite by tonight.”

“Sir, that’s not a problem, Miyu has arranged for us to use a flat in one of the accommodation blocks until we return to California.”

“No, actually, Mary, there’s been a change of plan,” Toshira said. “We wanted to show our gratitude by moving you into one of the guest penthouse apartments on the top floor.”

I glanced at his father who was smiling. Did he know about his son’s obsession with me? I wondered. What would he say if I told him what Toshira was doing to

me an hour earlier? These thoughts flitted through my head as I grappled with the scheming young man's news.

"Um, that's very kind of you, Sir, but Iku and I wanted something more modest. I think she's arranged a flat in one of the accommodation blocks" It was vital that I stayed beyond the influence of ILLS.

"Mary, when I told Miyu, she was excited, One of the Uni-Dolls is probably showing her around the suite as we talk. You helped to set up the Integrated living space, don't you want to try it out?" the older man asked.

It was nice to know where she was, but I wasn't pleased with their plan. I didn't know which suite he was referring to, but I visited two during my tour of the sixteenth floor. They were similar to 1405 and ILLS had partial control over them. "Can I have a chat with Miyu first, then decide."

"Of course, Mary. We have to go down to the basement to meet Saburo now. He's going to give my son a demonstration of Iku and her Doll's abilities. We don't want the professor to know your identity for now. That way, he'll be at his ease."

"It's my first chance to see the girl and her doll side by side," Toshira added.

"Mine too, Sir," I said. "I agree it's better that Saburo doesn't know who I am for now."

“Good, then let’s get going.”

After leaving the suite, the elevator took us to the ground floor where we jumped on the walkway heading east. It was busy and we passed many employees who bowed as they passed, travelling in the opposite direction. We left the walkway at the east plaza and took the lift down to the basement. At the end of the corridor, we entered the ‘White’ room which was really a photographic studio used for promotional material associated with the sex toys and Dolls.

Toshira steered me toward one of four room settings, a lounge, complete with sofa and two armchairs. There were also a kitchen, office and bedroom settings, all with tripods and lights waiting for the action. We had a brochure that featured Iku’s Doll, Twoku, to read while we waited. I found the leaflet extremely impressive and arousing.

Toshira pointed at a picture of the Doll lying naked on the bed with her legs akimbo. “Mary, the finished brochure will have warning signs over her sex and nipples!”

It was a shame because the photograph was very stylish. I was amazed that Iku’s Doll was so attractive. The company had definitely made the right decision to move the youngster to the ILLS project.

Finally, the door opened and the professor and Koji Usagi entered pushing two wheelchairs containing Iku and her Doll. They parked them six feet apart, then stood to the side.

They both bowed. “Sirs, Madam, this is Koji Usagi, my new assistant,” the

professor began. “He is going to help me with the presentation of our twin Dolls.”

“All right Saburo, cut the theatrics,” Toshira retorted. “You want us to guess which one is the sex Doll. Am I correct?”

The professor bowed his head slightly. “In a nutshell, yes, Sir. But before you wander around them, tell me what you think from ten feet.”

We examined them from our position on the sofa, but we were too far away to tell. “No, I’m too far away.” Toshira sat forward on the edge of the sofa and placed his hand on my knee. “What do you think, Mary?”

I examined their faces, but it was the eyes that prompted me to guess. “Mmm, I can’t say for sure, but I think the one on the right is the real girl. Her eyes look more focused...”

“Come on, Mary, let’s see if you’re right. I had a bet with my father that I’ll get it right first time.”

The older man sat still with a sly grin on his face. “Can I touch them, is that okay, father?”

“Go ahead. Do what you want. The fact that you’re not sure, proves the Doll is an almost identical likeness.”

Toshira examined the left-hand girl first, then the right and agreed with me.
“This is the Doll.”

His father clapped. “Well, done. What do you think?”

“I think it’s a remarkable likeness. Outward appearance is one thing. That will help to sell them by the truck load. But how realistic are her assets?”

“We are going to show you, Sir, that she’s totally convincing and a steal at a million dollars,” the professor replied.

“Huh! Convincing? Just try. No one is ever going to produce a synthetic woman as good as the real thing.”

“Okay, if you’d like to sit down again, Sir, Ma’am, I’ll begin with an overview and explain how we control the Dolls through the wrist band.” He tapped the small controller and started to explain the settings, command, unresponsive, mimic and neutral.

Professor Fujita explained the unresponsive setting. “The Doll will do as it’s told without answering back.”

“I need one of those for Mary...” I nudged him with my elbow.

I was annoyed and bored with watching the professor explain the different settings for the Companion Dolls. They had to be basic for the average buyer to understand, so I sat quietly, studying Iku's pretty face. I was much more interested in utilizing the Dolls in the advanced environment of the Integrated, Luxury, Living Space than what Saburo was using them for.

After he had explained the wrist control settings, he sent the girls around the room to fetch items from the kitchen and office, then stood them side by side to attention. They looked very sexy in their schoolgirl uniforms and blonde hair. The more I looked at Iku – the real girl – the more I wanted to see her naked.

Saburo ran them through their repertoire of answers to his questions, to demonstrate how alike their voices were. We both congratulated Saburo on the almost identical reactions Twoku gave to the commands, when she repeated everything Iku said and did, 10 seconds behind her.

“Okay Saburo,” Toshira began. “You’ve proved you’ve solved the Doll mechanics and computer elements you were struggling with. How does she shape-up when it comes to sex?”

“I’ll show you, Sir.” The professor turned to the girl. “Iku, remove your panties and hand them to me.”

She bent her knees, reached under her skirt, pushed them down and after retrieving them, handed them over. Almost instantly, Twoku repeated the task and handed hers to the professor too.

He had a brief sniff then handed them to Saburo. “Would you examine those and look after them for a second?”

The billionaire took the panties and checked out the gussets. He showed me the slight soiling, then placed them on the sofa. “Professor, I bet they can’t put them back on,” he joked.

The professor chuckled. “True, but I think our customers would prefer to do that task themselves.”

The professor told the girls to raise their arms, then he and Koji removed their skirts and tops. Another order and they were ready for inspection. Naked, bar their black socks and shoes, the girl and Doll stood with their hands behind their heads and their feet well-spaced apart.

Saburo invited us to examine the pair. Of course, I was interested in comparing them, but I wanted to get my hands on the real girl. I began by squeezing her ass, then massaging her tits and rolling her nubs. I stroked her flat tummy and slipped my fingers into her pussy valley where I found a solid ridge and erect clit. Then, a little further back, I slipped a couple of fingers into her sticky honeypot and teased her entrance.

I watched her eyes carefully to see how much control the X5 Neon microcomputer had over her muscles. She was on silent, but I felt her vaginal muscles tense and saw her pupils dilate, due to the muscles in her irises tightening. Her beautiful brown eyes mesmerized and fascinated me as I studied her involuntary reactions.

I was too interested in the girl to hear what Toshira and Saburo were discussing until the former became impatient. “Get on with it then. I’d like to see them do something exciting.”

“She could drop to her knees and perform fellatio on you...” the professor boasted, knowing he wouldn’t be able to prove his claim unless the rest of us left the room.

“That particular program is brilliant,” Koji said, contributing for the first time.” The professor frowned at him.

I noticed the young man for the first time. Saburo was planning to have him replace Iku as his lab assistant, but Toshira and his sister had other plans for him. Iku and Twoku needed a minder and decided he was the best candidate. So, he didn’t know it yet, but he’d be moving into suite 1405 with Iku later on in the day.

“What about cunnilingus? Is the Doll capable of doing that?” I asked to liven up the proceedings. Everyone looked aghast at my question.

Saburo found his voice. “It is capable if the woman is lying on the bed in a certain position, but I thought I’d show you one of her best positions first.”

“Yes, get on with it.” Saburo said with a trace of impatience in his voice.

The professor ordered Iku to sit on the bed and lay back. Twoku followed 10

seconds behind her.

He issued separate instructions to the pair.

“Iku, lie back and lift your knees onto your chest.”

“Are you going to fuck me, Master?” the naked youngster asked with a cheeky grin on her face.

She was a natural actress and the microcomputer had captured every detail of her pulchritudinous expression and replicated it.

“Yes, Iku. Do as you’re told,” the professor replied.

The youngster laid back and slowly lifted her legs until she was in the tuck position, then parted her knees so we could all see her thrusting tits and pretty face. Of course, our eyes were drawn to her large prominent labia lips that had parted to reveal her clitoral ridge and chunky nub, all courtesy of SKI’s highly efficient medical team.

While I was delighted, along with the three males in the room, to get the chance to study her modified sex, I was somewhat embarrassed. I couldn’t get the thought of Toshira putting me in exactly the same pose and studying my exposed sex. When I went for the modification package, I genuinely thought that the only person who would be seeing me naked was my lover, Miyu. That was a distant desire and without seeing it coming, I had become embroiled in a world of sex

and greedy billionaires.

Having put Iku in the tuck position, Saburo then ordered Twoku onto all fours, on the bed. Although they were in different positions, we were able to examine their sex and compare them. It was the first time I had seen a Doll's labia. The technicians had done a fantastic job and reproduced an almost exact copy of Iku's tender folds.

"Professor you have truly excelled," Toshira exclaimed.

"Their sex are identical and quite realistic. Without the girl's display, I might have wondered. May I see what they feel like? They both appear to be excited..."

"Yes of course, Sir. Have a feel and I'll fetch you a dildo."

"Make that two, Professor," I demanded.

Once we were both in possession of dildos, we took it in turns to examine their lips and try out their vaginas.

"Oh, Mistress, that feels wonderful," Iku moaned, so I slid it back and forth about six times.

“Oh, Mistress, you are sooo good at that.”

“Hah!” I laughed.

“That was very enjoyable, Mistress.”

“You’re welcome, Iku...” I moved aside to let Toshira have a few thrusts.

If the creamy deposits on the dildo I was holding were anything to go by, the youngster was relishing the attention she was getting, especially from me. I had half a mind to lick the dildo clean but decided I’d wait to sample her juices when we were alone. Iku might not be able to control her muscles but her responses to the dildo thrusts spoke volumes about her desires.

Toshira led me away from the bed to have a chat with his father.

“What do you think, Toshira?” his father asked.

“Iku’s Doll is fantastic and we should tell Saburo that we’ll support the Doll program and push ahead with manufacturing Twoku in volume. I’ll have a chat with Iku, on her own, to see how she’s coping. Mary can sit in and will probably be a better judge than me of the girl’s frame of mind. I’m determined to ensure that carers like Iku and Tina are completely happy with their Dolls and what we’re doing here.”

His father was impressed, but I wasn't. He, like me, fancied the youngster and couldn't wait to get his hands on her. He patted his son on the back. "Okay, I'll leave you to arrange that, I have to be getting back to the office."

Toshira went over and had a chat with Saburo. He reassured the professor that he and the Doll program had his support. After arranging a meeting with Iku, we left the white room and headed back to the tower. It was one of the most bizarre meetings I'd ever attended, but I came away in a good mood and with Iku's pretty face fixated in my human memory banks.

Chapter 5 ~ Mary: Five.

I rode the sky lift with both Toshira and his father but for once my mind was on matters other than the spectacular view. We all alighted on the fifteenth, but because Hitomu was heading in the opposite direction to us, he stopped to talk to me.

“Mary, Toshira was telling me that Miyu is thinking about having an implant and a Doll made in her image...”

He was fishing, I hoped. “I think she’s too valuable to the company to risk the procedure, Sir. If anything should happen to me, Miyu can continue my work in California.”

“Anything happen to you? What do you mean?” Toshira asked.

I shrugged. “You never know...”

“You’re young and healthy, Mary,” Hitomu said, trying to dismiss the possibility of my demise. “It would be of great benefit to the company if the next subject was someone we already employ. You, Iku, Tina and maybe Miyu. That would make a strong quartet. What do you think, son?”

“Oh, I think Miyu would go for it if Mary was to put such a proposal to her.”

Both men were serious, but Toshira was engineering the situation for his own

gain. He wanted more from me than I'd give him, under normal circumstances. He thought that as the chances of Miyu joining the Doll program increased, the more time I'd spend with him. Unfortunately, he was right. By getting his father involved, he was playing his ace card to increase the hold he had over me.

"Sir, I'll discuss it with Miyu, but it's my assessment that she's too shy and fragile to be able to cope with the inevitable exposure she'd get."

He raised an eyebrow. "Oh, I got the opposite impression when Toshira brought her down from the gym. She came over and thanked me for the modification package. She showed no signs of embarrassment at all." When I glanced at Toshira, he gave me a broad meaningful smile.

Again, I was seething. Toshira must have coached Miyu before he introduced her to his father. He was so damn clever, getting her into the Doll leotard and getting Botan to put her through an excruciatingly embarrassing exercise. She must have been as confused as hell, so I had to find her and sort her head out.

"Miyu is a complicated person, Sir. Let me have a chat with her and get back to you."

"Fair enough, Mary. I'll catch up with you later," the MD said, then strode off in the direction of the director's offices.

Toshira folded his arms. "Well, Mary, I think we should find Miyu."

I grabbed his arm. “Toshira, you’re going too far. Miyu is not interested in having an X5 implant and you know that. If you push me any further, I’ll pack up and take her back to the States. Then, you can play with my Doll as much as you like.”

Another sickly grin. “Don’t get your panties in a twist, Mary. You need reminding that it suits me for you to spend time with Miyu. That can continue so long as I’m your Master and you’re my Doll. I don’t want a synthetic replica, I want you!”

He was serious and had never put his thoughts into such stark terms. I was dumfounded and at a loss for words.

He shook his arm free and pointed at the reception desk. “Come, let’s track down Miyu. I think we should all go back to fourteen, O five and plan the rest of the day.”

I didn’t move, causing him to turn and face me. “Toshira, I’m not going with you to the flat while Miyu is there. I’ll go with you but leave her out of your perverted games.”

That angered him. “Mary, if you’re not careful, I’ll put you into command mode and you’ll have no choice in the matter. An hour playing ‘perverted’ games, will broaden yours and Miyu’s minds.”

“Don’t you dare threaten me with ILLS, a program I damn well designed.”

“Huh, you said yourself that Miyu could take over from you if need be...” He hesitated, realizing he had gone too far. “Look, ILLS needs to experience you in a threesome. I thought Miyu would be the perfect third person.”

I was raging inside and struggling to control myself. “Toshira, you’re not sticking your dick in that innocent girl. Why don’t you wait until Iku comes up to check out the flat? She seems to enjoy any kind of sex and the attention that goes with it.”

He gazed at me with a faraway expression in his eyes. I was offering him a threesome with the stunning young woman... What was there not to like in such a proposal? He was going to have sex with me anyway and if the threesome involved Iku, I’d get a chance to check out more of the youngster’s reactions. ILLS would also get to control the pair of us at one time.

He nodded. “Okay, that’s a good proposal. Come with me.”

He set off in the same direction as his father had. The first stop was the ILLS nerve centre, the ‘Operations Room’. A room crammed full of monitoring and recording equipment that kept an eye on the whole of SKI City. Sasaki Industries couldn’t get away with intense surveillance in California, but it was second nature to those who inhabited Ski City.

Alongside and integrated with the city’s computerised surveillance system sat the ILLS equipment. The system we were selling, for a single floor of an office block or apartment block, would be fully automated; but the operation in Ski Tower was much larger. It was maybe five times the size, plus we were developing the system as we went along.

The room was manned 24 hours a day by two programmers, all of whom I had worked with since I arrived from the States. So, I was surprised to find two Americans sitting at the ILLS consoles. I immediately recognized the newcomers though, for they were two of Toshira's staff from California.

"Mary!" the man said getting to his feet. "Nice to see you.

The young woman rose too. "Hello, Mary," she said brightly but her eyes were cold and indifferent.

"Hi, Roy, Wendy, I'm surprised to see you here."

"Toshira brought us over to help out..." Roy volunteered.

I was distinctly uncomfortable with their presence in Sendai. The attractive young Woman, Wendy, spent a lot of time in Toshira's company when he was moving around SKI's site in California. She had a degree in microbiotics but didn't work in the laboratory complex with me. He had brought her to my office for a couple of meetings when we were discussing the ILLS project, so I guessed she was advising him and providing second opinions.

"Mary, I wanted you meet the 'A' team as I call them," Toshira said.

"Yes, it's good to see some familiar faces," I said, pulling a fake smile.

Toshira patted my back. “I’ve come to fetch an item from the safe. I won’t be a minute.”

No soon had he disappeared into the security room that adjoined the operations room, Wendy came over to chat. “So, Mary, what does it feel like when ILLS is in control of your body?”

I tried to shrug off the annoyance I felt being questioned by the young woman. “It is strange, but all its commands are routines and practices that I’ve recorded, so nothing has really surprised me.”

“I’d like to discuss the fitness routine with you. I think it needs a few tweaks.”

She and Roy had obviously been monitoring me ever since they arrived. It was part of their duties, along with keeping an eye on all the Uni-Dolls, on three floors. “Sure. We must chat.”

“And Miyu. Is she enjoying her stay in Japan?”

“We both are, Wendy. I don’t know how long you’re staying but we have a great shopping centre downstairs.”

“The leotards you were wearing, are they comfortable?” I saw the wicked glint in her eye.

I tried to remain calm. “Yes. We were trialling them. The carers and their Dolls will be using them when they attend the gym.”

She lowered her voice. “We finally got to see the results of yours and Miyu’s modifications – very nice...”

I was saved anymore catty remarks when Toshira emerged from the security room. “Roy, track down Koji Usagi. I want to know when he and Iku are on the way to Ski Tower to look at suite fourteen O Five.”

“Will do, Sir.”

Toshira hooked his thumb. “Come on, Mary.” He looked at Wendy. “I’ll be in my office if you need me.”

I followed him down the corridor to a circular foyer. The desks of the four secretaries were arranged facing the centre. All four Uni-Dolls looked up, but it was Toshira’s synthetic that stood and bowed. Dressed in a version of the company uniform, blue tennis style pleated skirt and white blouse, the pretty Uni-Doll looked splendid and sexy. I particularly liked her long black hair and large lensed glasses.

“Welcome back, Mr. Sasaki. I have two messages for you.”

He waved his hand, forgetting he was gesturing toward a robot. “Yusu, I’ll call you in later. Track down Miyu Masaki and tell her to come to my office. Let me

know when she arrives.”

“Yes, Sir, as you wish.” The secretary version of the Uni-Dolls was the most sophisticated of the models and able to carry out a wide range of orders and tasks. I was proud to say that none of them involved sex in any form whatsoever.

We passed through a small anteroom on our way into Toshira’s magnificent office. Like suit 1405, his office was on the right side of the building. The vast window was tinted because the sun was high, but I could still see Sendai City in the distance and its beautiful surrounding countryside.

He placed the small box on the desk, pulled his leather seat out, about a yard and sat down. He stared at me with a quizzical expression on his face. “Mary, remove your skirt and shorts, then come and climb on my lap.”

I suspected he was going to try something. I moved to within 5 feet and folded my arms. “Haven’t you had enough excitement for one day? After flying in from the States you couldn’t wait to get your hands on me. After eating my breakfast, you fucked me twice in the suite.”

“Mary, I like you talking dirty, like the Dolls.”

“Huh. After fucking me, you got a hard-on watching me working in the gym. Then, you played with Iku and her Doll in the white room. You’re now planning on a threesome later. If you’re not careful, Toshira, you’ll have a heart attack.”

“Mary, shut up and take your skirt and shorts off. I want you to behave like a Doll and talk like one, not spew all your feminine bullshit. Remember, do as you’re told and I’ll be kind to Miyu for the rest of the day.”

I knew that most of the female staff and a few of the males would be falling over themselves to strip off and ride his cock while he rocked back and forth in his leather chair, but I wasn’t one of them. He probably had all manner of kinky equipment hidden away in his office which he was itching to try out on me. I wasn’t interested. What I cared about was Miyu and that Toshira stayed well away from her.

The billionaire drummed his fingers on the desk while I wrestled with my feelings. When he saw my hand drop to the catch on the skirt, he stopped tapping and began to smile...

Chapter 6 ~ Mary: Six.

I caved because if I didn't, there was every chance that Toshira's henchmen would switch me into command mode. I wanted to stay in control when I was in the billionaire's company for obvious reasons. I unzipped the tight black miniskirt and pushed it down, with the cotton shorts, so I could step out of them together.

"Mary, you have got to learn how to undress properly. Next time, do it slowly, one at a time. Doesn't your girlfriend like to undress slowly for you before you rub your pussies together?"

"I am not your girlfriend, Toshira."

"For god's sake, Mary, don't be so damn touchy. I know you understand the situation. Tease me like your Doll will when she arrives."

The sooner it arrived the better as far as I was concerned. I couldn't wait for my Doll to take my place so I could take Miyu back to California and get on with our lives. I feared it wasn't going to be as easy as that though..."

"Toshira, I'm tired..."

He held up his hand. "Master. I'm your Master."

I took a deep breath. "Yes, sorry, Master."

“And, what are you?”

I wanted to roll my eyes. “I’m your Doll, Master.”

“Better, Mary. You know how to play the game. Come and climb on my legs.”

“Yes, Master, I can do that.”

I stepped forward, placed my hands on the leather arms and lifted first one knee and then the other. There was just enough room between the sides of the chairs and his legs for my calves. Once my legs were in position, I lowered my naked ass onto his thighs. His eyes slipped to my splayed sex, but he didn’t reach for it.

Instead, the billionaire lifted my blouse and vest, then slid his hands up under and grasped my tits. “Mary, you’re not playing the game.”

“Oh! Um, that feels wonderful, Master... Ahhh!” I yelped when he brutally squeezed my nipples, in a typically thoughtless male manner.

“You’re my Doll, Mary. If you do as you’re told, we’ll get on and Miyu will be there for you when we’re not together.”

“Just so long as you leave her alone.”

“All right. I swear. Look, Mary, I have a lot of clients and investors coming to see the Integrated, Luxury Living Space and I expect you to stay until those visits finish.”

“How long will that be, Master?”

“Two, maybe three weeks, tops.”

More deceit from the billionaire. “I have work to do in California...”

He shook his head. “Peter and Fran can cope without you two for a couple of weeks. Look, Mary, I’ve told you about the apartment we’ve prepared for you on the sixteenth. You know you two will be in the lap of luxury up there. You’ve got a swimming pool and jacuzzi. What’s not to like?”

“I want to talk it over with Miyu first, Master.”

“Mary, you are so obstinate. She’ll go for it, mark my words...”

There was a buzz on the intercom. ‘Mr Sasaki, Miyu Masaki has arrived.’

“Yusu, tell Miyu to wait in the anteroom.”

‘Yes, Sir, as you wish.’

Toshira pointed at the box he had brought from the security office. “Hand that to me.”

I twisted, grabbed the box and gave it to the billionaire.

He removed a heavy stainless-steel ring/collar, about 3” in diameter, and held it up. “This is a cock collar. Have you ever fitted one on a luckless male?”

“I was shown how to do it on my second day here, Master.”

It was a device that SKI used as a punishment in their Japanese installations, should a man step out of line with a female. I approved strongly of such a device and wondered, at the time, if I would get the chance to fit one on a wayward male.

“Good, then I want you to fit this on Koji when you arrive at suite fourteen-zero-five.”

“And the reason?”

“He is going to be Iku and her Doll’s companion. Lads of his ilk find it difficult to keep their cocks in their pants so we’re removing the temptation. He will be allowed sex with them but under controlled circumstances when it suits us. You can tell him that his job depends on him wearing it.”

“Would you really sack him?”

He shook his head. “No. However, he won’t refuse you because you’re perfectly capable of overpowering him with your sexuality. So, this evening, I expect you to deal with Koji, then settle Iku into her new home. You two and your Dolls are going to be the stars of our operation, so show her around and I’ll be down later.”

“Is sex all you think about, Master?”

He reached down, unfastened his pants and pushed the front of his shorts down, whereupon his cock sprung upright. “You see, Mary. This is the effect you have on me; and yes, when you’re around, I think about sex all the time.”

I just wanted to get it over with, get out of his office and be with Miyu, who I hoped was unaware that I was about to ride the MD’s son’s cock. Because he wanted me more than any man I had ever met, he worried me. He wanted me to act like a Doll, which wasn’t difficult, but it was dreadfully demeaning knowing I was playing out his kinky fantasy.

I reluctantly steeled myself to play the game. “Oh, Master, your cock is huge.

Will it fit in my vagina?”

He smiled. “Try it for size, then kiss me, Mary.”

I gripped his shaft with my left hand and as I raised my ass, I began to plough my furrow with his glistening knob. It felt good as I pushed my lips against his and kissed him tentatively. Of course, he couldn’t resist gripping the back of my head and crushing my lips while fighting my submissive tongue.

Squirming while he demonstrated why I hate aggressive men, I focussed on what was happening below. A drop of pre-cum and the moisture from my quim provided enough oil for me to slip his dick back and forth rapidly while crushing my ultra-sensitive ridge. It felt just like Miyu using a dildo to get me excited. I knew he wanted to be in me, but I was in no hurry to impale myself on his repulsive boner.

Unfortunately, it wasn’t long before he grabbed my naked butt cheeks and squeezed, urging me to devour his cock. I knew Toshira well enough to know he was an impatient bastard. So, I teased him a little longer, before finally giving his cock permission to enter my succulent honeypot.

“Ughhhhhhh,” he groaned softly as I sank lower and lower.

I pulled my head back so I could sit upright, then immediately started bouncing on his cock. “Oh, Master, my vagina is so hungry for your massive dick.”

He slipped his hands under my vest and grabbed my jiggling tits again. “Mary, you are the horniest bitch on the planet. Ride me girl...”

My orgasm arrived quickly, as a result of the foreplay, and his didn’t take much longer. “Oh. Master, that feels so goooooooooood...”

“Yesssssss,” he gasped, in the throes of a storming ejaculation.

I guessed he was experiencing the highlight of his day, but I didn’t care. I was just about to lift myself off his shrinking shaft when the intercom buzzed again.

“Mary, get on your knees while I see who that is.”

The bastard was going to make me perform fellatio on him, but I wasn’t having it. I backed off the chair and his legs, enabling him to reach the intercom.

He frowned at me as he leant over to push the button. “Yes?”

‘Roy here, Sir. I think you should check this out.’

“What’s going on?”

‘It’s Koji, Sir. He’s put Iku into command mode and taken her to his flat. I have

live feed from there.'

“Okay, put it on my screen.”

‘Will do, Sir, but there’s no sound yet.’

Toshira swivelled his chair to watch the screen which gave me the chance to recover my skirt and shorts, then put them on behind his back. When the picture materialized on the screen, the window darkened, throwing the huge office into semi-darkness.

“What on earth is Koji doing?” I gasped.

It was a small room and the picture was slightly distorted, but there in the middle of the room was Iku, on her feet, bending forward while Koji and another lad inspected her panties. Dressed in a schoolgirl outfit and blonde wig, she held her head up, dipped her back and smiled like an innocent virgin. Their intentions though, I feared, were far from innocent.

Toshira turned his chair to look at me. He pointed at the screen. “This is exactly what I was talking about, Mary.” He didn’t seem to notice that I had put my shorts and skirt on. “I think you should go to the apartment and be waiting for them when they arrive. If he refuses the cock ring, I’ll have someone march him off the estate.”

I glanced at the screen to see the unidentified male lift Iku’s skirt and drop to his

knees, whereupon he thrust his face against her delightfully pert ass cheeks.

“I’m surprised you don’t dismiss him on the spot, Sir. Look what he’s letting that lad...” The young man got to his feet and released his dick. “Oh, Toshira, I’ve seen enough...”

“No, Mary, I want you to watch because you’ll have to confront him with the evidence. I think the ring is a harsh enough punishment for his crime and we’ll review the necessity for further punishments later.”

Typical male response, I thought. I stood and cringed while the unidentified lad gripped her hips and thudded his cock into her tight quim. Then, when Koji started to deepthroat her, the other lad returned for a second bite of the cherry in her anus. The poor girl was being battered at both ends by two aggressive young males for what seemed like ages.

It sickened me to see such awful behaviour and I could have cried for Iku who was having to suffer while in command mode. I had yet to speak to the youngster who I admired greatly for volunteering to have the X 5 Neon implanted into her skull.

The soundtrack suddenly arrived.

“Urrrrrrr.” Iku moaned.

“God, the muscles in her rectum are actually squeezing my cock... That feels

awesome,” the lad groaned, as he started to thrust with a jerky piston action.

“And mine,” Koji said. “Her throat is so fucking tight.”

Iku moaned continuously while the lads sated their animalistic fervour on the Japanese youngster. “Urrrrrrr.”

Koji finally withdrew. “Don’t get any jiz on the Doll, mate. I don’t want to have to clean her before I deliver her to the MD’s son.”

He had obviously told the lad that Iku was a Doll! I was amazed that he fooled his friend.

“No problem,” the boy replied. “Her anus has squeezed every last drop out of my dick.”

Koji waited until the lad had withdrawn before he gave her an order. “Iku, stand up.”

“Hi Master, have I been a good girl?” she asked.

“Iku, you’ve been a very good girl, so kiss me.”

It was the final straw. “I’d better be going, Toshira. I need to talk to Miyu before I go down to the suite.”

“Alright, Mary. I’ll catch up with you later.”

I picked up the box and turned my back on him and the awful, disgusting video on the screen. It was immense relief when I opened the door and made my escape.

Miyu jumped to her feet when I entered the anteroom. “Mary, what’s going on?”

She was going to kiss me, but I held her shoulders. “Nothing to concern you, babe. Are you okay?”

She nodded. “I’m fine. I went up to the fifteenth, looked at the South East penthouse apartment and since then I’ve been waiting for you here.”

“Come on, you can walk me to the lift.”

We stopped at the reception desk where I was struck by how similar the Uni-Doll, Yusu and Miyu were. They were wearing the same blue tennis style skirts and white sailor blouses. Their black hair was similar as were their Japanese features. It was hardly surprising though, because Miyu was the inspiration for their design!

I explained to Miyu that Toshira had tasked me to deal with first Koji and Iku, so I was probably going to be busy all afternoon.

“That’s a shame, Mary. You promised me we’d go shopping later.”

I silently cursed because I had completely forgot about my promise. I kissed her gently. “I’m sorry, darling. Toshira asked me... well told me to sort out Koji and Iku at the last minute. Why don’t you go and buy yourself something nice and I’ll catch up with you in the penthouse apartment?”

“We’re going to take Hitomu’s offer?”

I hated the idea of staying in the Tower, but Toshira had shown restraint, so I decided to cave. “Yes, darling. We may be here for a week or two, so it makes sense to be close to ILLS.”

I was making the right decision for Miyu because she was in no danger from the supercomputer, but my situation was completely different. I had just heaped more pressure on myself to comply with every one of Toshira’s future demands.

“Don’t forget, babe, we have unlimited credit so go and buy yourself something nice.”

“Mmmm, I’d like a gold necklace like yours.”

“Ha!” I feigned amusement, for the thought of her having a Doll made in her likeness appalled me. “Just so long as it doesn’t contain a router!”

She smiled. “Without you having the implant, we wouldn’t be here, would we?”

“True. Are you coming down?” I asked her.

“No, I’m going to thank Hitomu for the apartment. I said I would drop by and tell him our decision.”

“Yes, do that. Unlike his son, he means well.”

“Unlike Toshira. What do you mean?”

I touched her cute face. “The machinations and skulduggery going on in SKI management circles don’t concern you so don’t worry about it.”

We had a brief kiss before I stepped into the lift, then I was on my way down to the floor below and suite 1405. I shouldn’t have mentioned the difficulties I was having with Toshira to Miyu, but I didn’t think she would worry about it.

My thoughts turned to my next task. I was anxious about dealing with the cretinous Koji, but excited about finally coming face to face with the real Iku Uyeda...

Chapter 7 ~ Mary Seven.

The moment I entered 1405, I felt the slight dizziness associated with losing control to ILLS. I had no idea what Toshira was playing at, but I wasn't too bothered because I was on my own. I placed the box on a side table, crossed the lounge and walked down to the main bedroom.

'Mary, you are being guided because time is of the essence,' Hills informed me.

It was nonsense. I could change just as quickly under my own steam. I quickly undressed, dropping the items in the laundry chute, as I took them off, then turned to find a wardrobe door had opened. I was shocked to find that I was going to wear latex for the first time in my life.

The flimsy lilac dress was easy for ILLS to put on me, as was the lace thong that matched the latex for colour perfectly. I liked the semi-transparent garment but wasn't sure if it was suitable wear for when I confronted Koji. No sooner had I dressed, then I was given back control.

'You will need your bag from the hall cupboard, Mary. Koji and Iku will be here in five minutes.'

It was clear that the programmers were making all the important decisions for me, when they thought I might kick up a fuss. I could deal with that so long as they didn't take control of me for long periods. An hour and a half in the morning almost drove me nuts.

I took my bag to the lounge and seated myself in the leather easy chair and

waited for the pair. The instructions were clear when fitting a cock collar – fit a condom, then masturbate the lad to empty his balls and shrivel his dick. When the pair arrived, I was pleased to find that Koji had left Iku in ‘command’ mode.

As it turned out, dealing with the wayward lad was a breeze. Getting him excited with my near nakedness, emptying his balls in a condom and then fitting the cock collar went smoothly. The threat of escorting him off the premises was enough to make him comply with the company’s demands.

It was a very disgruntled young man who stalked off to his room, wearing a shiny new cock collar. It was a fantastic device and I thought it was a pity that it wasn’t compulsory for all men to wear them.

I only removed Iku from ‘command’ mode once we were alone, then left her to get her bearings while I made her a cup of tea. Sitting in the wheelchair, dressed in the same schoolgirl outfit, she looked a couple of years younger than her real age – 21. She had been made to work hard all day and she deserved some consideration, I thought.

When I returned with the tea, Iku was standing gazing out of the window. When she turned, the waning sun lit her silhouette, giving her an eye-catching aura that enhanced her beauty, if that was possible. Looks had always been my thing, especially Asian women. However, it was a fact that my head hadn’t been turned until I set eyes on Iku in the new brochure for her Doll.

“Iku, you’ve got a spectacular view, don’t you think?”

She waited until I was standing beside her “It’s a great view. Is this flat really for

me and Koji, Ma'am?"

"Firstly, Iku, I am your Mistress and prefer Miss, to Ma'am."

"Oh, yes, sorry, Miss."

I touched her face. "I can see why everyone adores you, Iku, you are very attractive."

Um, thank you, Miss."

"So, to answer your question, this suite was designed with you in mind and nobody else."

"Me? Designed for me?"

"Yes, because you are the second successful recipient of the X five Neon Microcomputer. It could have been someone else, but you volunteered and here you are."

"Who was the first recipient?"

"I was, Iku."

“Oh!” She paused to take that news in. “I thought the professor invented the technology.”

I explained that Professor Fujita developed the controls and systems for the Doll program but not the computer.

“So, all this is connected to the professor’s work?”

“It’s connected but is not part of it. What we’re doing here, on the fourteenth floor, is far more advanced than producing sex dolls for the Asian market. We’ve added his research and accomplishments to our own and the results are incorporated in this suite, the fourteenth floor and the two floors above us.”

After Iku had drunk her tea, I took her to the computer room and showed her the cabinet that housed the supercomputer ILLS. I explained why I was wearing a gold necklace and why, if she wanted to join the program, she’d have to wear one. I hardly had to apply any pressure to get her to have the router band fitted. It was a beautiful collar and she loved it.

I saw my chance to test the youngster. “Iku, welcome to the ‘Skybotics’ Project. I think we should kiss.”

She responded like a lover and fought my tongue aggressively.

“Miss,” she said breathlessly, “That was...”

“What?”

“For a minute, I thought Hills was controlling my actions.”

“No, he doesn’t know you well enough yet, although he soon will. I’m pleased that you wanted to kiss me so fervently. I have had many female friends and none are as good a kisser as you.” I kept my arm wrapped around her waist.

“Oh, are you a lesbian...?” she asked cheekily.

“Iku, I’m bi-sexual and I think you are too. Without your open mindedness you wouldn’t have been able to successfully help develop your Doll.”

“Speaking of Dolls, where’s yours?”

“Look, come with me to your bedroom and I’ll explain everything after you’ve showered.”

I led her to her room, which clearly impressed her. I knew the girl came from a very poor background but that was all I knew about her past.

“What do you think, Iku?” I asked.

She spun around. “It’s fabulous, but I’m a mess.”

“Take your clothes off, Iku.”

She responded straight away as though she was in ‘command’ mode. Skirt, blouse, socks fell to the floor leaving her naked as the day she was born.

‘Iku, the laundry chute is in the corner, at the end of the robes,’ Hills informed her.

“Oh, sorry.” bent and picked up the items and took them to a mock cupboard that had a lift-up lid.

“Hills is very particular about tidiness, Iku. Come, I’ll open the balcony doors.”

I showed her the amazing glass balcony then led the way to the bathroom.

“Iku, jump in the shower. I’m going to slip out of my dress and join you in a minute.”

“Um, okay...”

I raced to get undressed because I wanted some time alone with the youngster before Toshira showed up on the scene. As I approached the nubile girl standing under the cascading water, I held my arms out and pirouetted to show her that we both possessed perfect bodies. I then wrapped my arms around her and was delighted when she eagerly responded to my aggressive bout of kissing.

I managed to have a few minutes caressing her and experiencing her responses to my intimate searches, before Toshira strode into the bathroom, naked. I stepped aside to give him free rein with her delightful body, but I was amazed when Toshira didn't go any further than I had.

He pulled Iku's hand off his cock. "Go with Mary and I'll join you on the bed in a minute. I have a lot to explain." She appeared disappointed which saddened me, knowing what Toshira was really like.

I took hold of Iku's hand and led her into the bedroom. "Can I dry your back, Miss?" she asked.

"Sure. Let me lean on the bed."

I went to the bed, leant forward and placed my hands on the covers, supporting myself with straight arms.

Iku then treated me to a very satisfying bout of cunnilingus, using her soft front teeth to great effect. She brought a new interpretation to the meaning of the phrase, 'eating my pussy'.

“There, Iku..., yes..., that feels wonderful...” I writhed and moaned my way to an orgasm, but we were soon interrupted by Toshira.

“Iku, up. It’s your turn to adopt the same pose as Mary did and dip your head,” the billionaire ordered.

He sat on the edge of the bed so the youngster could dip her head and perform fellatio on him. I was wondering what I should do, when ILLS put me into ‘command’ mode. I immediately crossed the room and fetched a dildo from the toy drawer. When I arrived back, Toshira was encouraging the girl to verbalize her pleasure.

I was amazed how easily, ILLS helped me locate her portal. The moment I nudged it, she responded. “Ohhh, Sir, your cock is so huge. It’ll never fit in my virgin orifice...”

“Push back, Iku and absorb the stretching sensations,” I urged in a strange masculine tone.

Toshira was enjoying himself. “Good, girl. Flex those internal muscles. Let ILLS learn how you use them to the best effect.”

“Urrrrr,” Iku moaned. She and our Master were both enjoying themselves and nearing orgasms.

“Step up the pace, Iku,” Toshira urged. “One final effort...”

Once he reached completion, she lifted her head and I withdrew the dildo.

“It was a pleasure Master to feel your cock stretching my throat while your companion drilled my succulent quim. Would you like to go again and use my anus, Master?”

“Maybe later, Iku. Come, crawl onto the bed and lie down so we can have a chat.” He moved aside and as Iku crawled past him, he placed his hand on her ass. “Lie in the centre, on your side, facing the balcony...”

Toshira climbed on the bed and nestled in behind her, so he was in the ideal position for anal sex. “Comfortable?”

“Very, comfortable, Master. Thank you...”

I climbed on the bed and laid facing the beautiful youngster. Holding the dildo, I had no control, but I was enjoying myself. Then unexpectedly I was released and able to talk to the girl.

“You asked me if there was a Doll version of me, Iku.”

“Yes, I was wondering.”

“Well, the answer is, not yet, but there soon will be one.”

Toshira lifted his head, “The meeting at lunchtime with you and Saburo was the first time Mary had encountered a Doll from the professor’s program. She’s been working in Silicon Valley with me developing the ILLS project and developing the Uni-Dolls.”

Between us, we brought Iku up to date with the program. We explaining the Integrated luxury Living Space and that Twoku would be one of the companion Dolls included in the deals, when they were made.

I told her that my Doll was nearly ready and that Twoku was having an upgrade. I judged from her reaction that she was excited about the future. “You’re going to be a star, Iku. Any more questions?”

“Am I free to leave the flat whenever I want?”

“Not really, Iku. You must ask Hills’ permission first. If there’s nothing on your schedule, then you can go down into the city like you have always done.”

“You’ve kept the professor in the dark. When are you going to tell him what you’re doing up here?”

“Very perceptive of you, Iku,” Toshira responded. “We’re going to invite him up

to the fifteenth tomorrow afternoon. By that time, you'll be up to speed on ILLS and will join the meeting at some point. My Sister, Kyoko, is moving into the lab with the professor as we speak and has agreed to break some of the information to him, so it doesn't come as too much of a shock."

I licked the end of the dildo and smiled suggestively. "We must reiterate, Iku, the professor's Doll project isn't affected by ILLS. However, we've reached the point where he'll find out that your Doll is being upgraded and a third Doll is being made in my likeness."

Toshira stroked the Iku's tummy. "Now, I think there's one orifice I haven't visited yet."

After Toshira had sated his lust on the girl once more, we told her to shower and nap for an hour. Then, as soon as she disappeared into the bathroom, Toshira and I got dressed and left the suite before she emerged. I had completed my side of the bargain and I just had to hope he would keep his.

Chapter 8 ~ Iku: One.

I propped myself up on my elbows and dropped my legs over the edge of the bed. Koji had been given a reward that he wouldn't forget for a while and a warning to be careful what he wished for. On the other side of the coin, I had received a demonstration of ILLS impressive power to control me.

I pulled the latex hem to cover my pussy, then considered his request. "One short kiss..." Of course, he tried to prolong it, so I pushed him off. "Enough, Koji..."

'Koji, go to your bedroom and retire for the night. Miss Iku, have a shower, then after changing, wait in the lounge for Miss Mary to arrive.'

The instructions were short and succinct. Koji's face looked like thunder. He straightened then hauled his Lycra shorts up. "Hills, can't I stay up and see Mary as well?"

'No, Koji. Go to your bedroom and retire for the night.'

He took a deep breath while I rose to my feet. I put an arm around his shoulders and guided him toward the door. "I'm sure you'll see Mary in the morning, Koji. Good night."

He lingered in the hall and looked me in the eye. "I am sorry about what I did earlier..."

“I know. Go to bed.”

He sauntered into his room and closed the door. I closed my door and lifted the latex dress off. On my way to the laundry chute, I picked up the discarded panties and dropped them in together. I placed the brown pixie wig on the dressing table, then headed for the bathroom.

The moment I agreed to have the gold neckless fitted, was the moment my life changed for ever. Professor Mary Spencer had successfully turned me into her very own human robot...

I honestly didn't know what to expect when Mary eventually returned. She could switch my microcomputer on and run me through a few sequences; or she could be coming down to explain mine and Koji's future roles. Whatever they had planned for me, probably involved sex sequences so the supercomputer would be ready to control Twoku when she eventually arrived in the suite.

When I returned to my room, after bidding Koji goodnight, I closed the door and lifted the latex dress off. On my way to the laundry chute, I picked up the discarded panties and dropped them in together. I placed the brown pixie wig on the dressing table, then headed for the bathroom.

I didn't know how long I had, but time was moving on and I was sure that they didn't want to keep me up too long, having sent Koji to bed early. I hated being hairless, but it sped up showering and drying my body. In the end, I was back in the bedroom within ten minutes examining the clothes that, whoever controlled Hills, had chosen for me.

It was one thing to have a virtual assistant helping me and answering questions, but another when the computer started giving me orders. ILLS was the MD's son's pet project. He was an architect and had designed SKI's impressive glass tower in the company's own mini city. The top three floors were set aside for the ILLS project which stood for Integrated Luxury Living Space.

All the systems on the three floors were managed by a supercomputer called Hills. Mary hadn't explained all aspects of ILLS to me, but I expected her to do so by the time we went to the meeting tomorrow.

The most worrying think about the ILLS project was that I was permanently connected to the supercomputer. My collar acted as a router, so Hills could switch me into command mode without warning. I had only been in the suite a couple of hours and it had already demonstrated its power twice. While I showered, I decided to mention my concerns to Mary and Toshira and see if it was possible to be given a warning of some kind.

One wardrobe door was open when I emerged from the shower. The cupboard contained a college style red plaid pleated skirt and a plain red waistcoat. There wasn't a blouse to wear under the waistcoat or a bra. There was however a pair of red lace panties, black knee-length socks and black, 3" stiletto shoes.

I pulled the panties on, then sat on the bed to feed the thin stretchy socks onto my legs. I looked up at the ceiling. "Hills, should there be a bra or blouse with this outfit?"

'Miss Iku, you have all the clothes for the outfit.'

I had to content myself with the items I was given and hope the system hadn't made a mistake. The skirt was nice but too short to work in, I thought. The red waistcoat was even more impractical. It had a button on either side with a tie fastened to one side. I pulled the sides together and looped the tie on the second button, then looked at myself in the mirror.

My tits bulged out, but my nipples were just hidden by the neckline before it reached the tie. So, it was possible, if I was careful, to move about without my tits falling out. I stepped into the shoes, then went to the dressing table to do my face and put my wig on. After I had done my eyebrows and applied eyeliner, blusher and lipstick, I picked up the wig.

'Miss Iku, Miss Mary would like you to wear the blonde wavy-haired wig.'

"Oh, all right." I muttered.

I returned the pixie wig to the drawer and put the blonde wig on, while sitting at the dressing table. I liked the mismatch of blonde hair with my Japanese features. A few of my friends bleached their hair when I was younger, but I had never gone that far.

I paced up and down in front of the mirror and was impressed with my image. It was excessively sexy and yet the quality of the plaid material gave it a lot of kudos in my eyes. It was smart, but I'd never dare to go out in it.

I walked through to the lounge and sat down in the chair facing the wooden door at the end of the room. I didn't have long to wait before the tall wooden door swung open and Mary entered the room. I jumped to my feet and was

immediately struck by her appearance. The attractive American was dressed in an identical outfit to mine. She walked along the front of the sofa and stopped a foot away from me.

Professor Mary Spencer was a truly beautiful lady. She was maybe ten years older than me, but the cosmetic surgery, I assumed, made her look nearer my age, 21.

“Mistress, you look beautiful.”

“So, do you, Iku. Have you recovered from your session with Koji?”

“Yes, I have, Miss, but he was in a lot of pain.”

“Iku, you are naïve and Koji is a very devious lad. He was in some discomfort but not the pain he was making out.”

“But why did you make me...”

She put a finger on my lips. “We had to demonstrate the power of ILLS, so you understand its capabilities. You seemed to cope very well once the ‘command’ mode was switched off. Secondly, Hills needs data from your sex sessions and that was another opportunity.”

“It was a shock, Miss. It would be nice to have a warning before Hills does it again.”

“That won’t be possible because this living space is designed with your Doll in mind. You’re going to have to play your Doll’s part for a couple of days, maybe a week tops, then Twoku can take over your sex duties like relieving Koji’s itch.”

“Oh, yes, of course, I never thought of that.”

“Iku, Toshira will be down in ten minutes with a client and his wife. They are from Dubai and have already invested millions in ILLS. They’re desperate to see the suite and how its companion Doll interacts with its owner. During their visit, ILLS will take command of one or both of us and we will act out the part of the suite’s Dolls.”

“Oh, that sounds nerve racking. I hope they like me...”

She touched my face then kissed me gently on the lips. “You have nothing to worry about, Iku. You are beautiful and you have a perfect body. I’m sure our guests are going to want to have your likeness in their suite when their Integrated Luxury Living Space is ready for your Doll to be installed.

From the moment the professor outlined the Doll project to me, I wanted Dolls in my image to roll off the production line. Well, if everything went to plan, it looked as though I was going to get my wish.

Mary held my arm and steered me into the space in front of the vast window. The view was hard to turn my back on, but I had to as she turned me to face the sofa.

“Iku, the capabilities of the supercomputer are terrific, but the more sequences you complete, the more ILLS will be able to replicate life-like movements in your Doll. I have time to teach you a couple of rules on Arab etiquette, so copy what I do with a big smile on your face.” She placed her hands together between her breasts and bowed. “Welcome to my humble home, Master, Mistress.” I repeated the move.

She ran through a dozen phrases, all involving bowing and praising a sheik or his wife. ‘Would you like me to change into something more comfortable’, obviously had sexual connotations, as did, ‘Master, command me and I will obey’. The more sequences I completed, the more control ILLS could have over me, which was a scary concept.

“Iku, I’m in the same boat as you. I’ve never met Toshira’s guests, because the financial side of Skybotics has never concerned me. When I came down ten minutes ago, Toshira was on his way up to the helipad to welcome the sheik and his wife.”

“Oh, I see.”

“I know that the guest is one of the richest men in the world and that his wife is Japanese. I also know that he recently bought the Tanaka Tyre Company which has an interest in robotics. Toshira thought it would be better if our guests looked upon us as equals. Young women who are having Dolls manufactured in our likeness.”

“You mean the guests won’t know you’re the scientist who developed our microcomputers?”

“Exactly. Toshira pulled it off earlier with the professor and wants to do it again with these investors. Sheik Husni and his wife are the first and must important; but there are going to be many more in the future, so it’s vital our Dolls are ready to meet them.” She seemed satisfied that I understood the situation so moved on. “Hills, open the bar.”

A sound on my left turned out to be a section of the wall opening. After two 3’ high panels had parted, creating an opening six feet wide, a drinks bar slid out slowly until it was in the right position, then the panels closed.

I walked over to the stunning piece of rosewood furniture and wiped my hand across the top of the gleaming countertop. “Wow, this is how you do things in style.”

“Impressive, heh? I’ll fetch a couple of stools from the kitchen. Make yourself a drink. Mine is an orange juice on the rocks.”

Beneath the ‘L’ shape, 6’ wide bar was a wide range of spirits and beers, along with a fridge, which I discovered contained ice.

I prepared Mary’s drink first, then I poured myself a measure of malt whisky. Having added ice, I took a sip and relaxed for the first since I woke from my nap. I had to pinch myself to believe that I would to be living in such luxurious

surroundings while I worked on the ILLS program.

Having come from a poor background, the first flat I was allocated seemed like an extravagance I didn't deserve. However, when I became more involved with the Doll program and received the implant, I understood that my status had skyrocketed in the eyes of SKI's management. The new luxury suite was another elevation in my status which meant I was going to have to work hard to earn it.

Mary arrived with the stools and sat down on one. "Iku, practice some questions you might ask at the bar."

I thought for a moment. "Um, would you like a drink, Master?" I paused for a moment to sip my drink. "Can I get you another drink, Miss? Would you like something to eat with your drink, Master?" I was just trying to think of another when the green light came on above the door at the far end of the room.

What would the guests think of the Integrated Luxury Living Space and its very own pair of companion Dolls? I wondered... I was about to find out!

Chapter 9 ~ Miyu: One.

After a week of hard work, I had been looking forward to spending some down time with Mary. We had some fun in bed, but then everything started to go pear-shaped.

I had just sent Mary, who was in command mode, to make my breakfast, when Toshira walked into the bedroom. I was naked, holding a dildo and I was so shocked, I nearly dropped it. He ordered ILLS to provide me with a work uniform, which I scrambled into in double quick time.

Explaining that he had some important business to discuss with Mary, he told me to get my breakfast at the canteen and return at 10.45. I spent the next hour wondering what happened when he found Mary lying naked on the table!

When I returned, Toshira was still in the apartment and Mary was ready for a session in the gym. He told me to get undressed and don a flimsy leotard. Having to go to the gym, wearing a transparent leotard was a dreadfully embarrassing experience, especially when I had to perform a fitness routine lying on my back, with my feet in the air.

It was a massive relief to be led away by Toshira, but from there, the morning got even weirder. He stopped me before I re-entered the apartment and explained that his father, the MD, was waiting to see me before Mary finished her fitness routine. He suggested I should thank him for sanctioning and paying for my enhancement package carried out at the SKI clinic in London.

Of course, I agreed to thank him but asked if I could change first. Toshira was having none of it though and spoke firmly.

“Miyu, the leotard flattens and distorts certain parts of your body so you must thank him while wearing less clothes, not more.”

I looked down over my tits and saw it differently, especially my chunky nipples which were fighting to escape the flimsy garment.

“You don’t mean...?” Toshira folded his arms and glared at me. “You want me to take the leotard off?”

I was embarrassed talking to Toshira while semi-naked. What would it be like talking to his father? I wondered.

“Yes, of course. He’s on his own and once you’ve slipped it down and shown him your new body, you can go and change.”

I was going to be terribly embarrassed, but the way Toshira put it made it sound as though I’d only spend a minute or two with Hitomu, then be on my way to the bedroom.

He opened the door for me and closed it as soon as I entered the lounge. The light was dimmed because the Managing Director was sitting in the centre of the sofa watching the news on the massive TV.

Rooted to the spot, I bowed deeply.

“Miyu, there you are. Come and stand over here.” He paused the TV.

Hitomu’s legs were widely parted, his left arm was resting along the back of the sofa and he held the remote controller in his right hand. He used it to point at the floor between his feet. He was casually dressed in grey pants and a dark grey, short sleeve silk shirt. I wouldn’t normally comment on a man’s attractiveness, but as an authority figure, I found him awe-inspiring.

I stood in position with my shins almost touching the sofa and my knees together. He just stared at my body and gave me no clue as to what he was thinking.

I felt compelled to speak to the powerful god-like man. “Um, I want to thank you. Sir, for the modification package and letting me use the company’s medical facilities.”

“Yes, we have the best surgeons, Miyu. What exactly did they do?”

If I was going to reveal my body, I had to do it straight away or I was going to lose my nerve. I eased the straps off my shoulders and peeled the flimsy material down off my tits. They bounced slightly, then assumed their correct, thrusting shape. “Um, I had my breasts enlarged, Sir. I was only a ‘B’ cup before...”

“Very impressive, Miyu. Money well spent, I’d say. Were your nipples that large before the treatment?”

“Um, no Sir...” I absentmindedly twiddled them, then dropped my hands. “The clinic enlarged them and increased their sensitivity.”

“Was that a worthwhile enhancement?”

“Oh, yes, Sir... Um, I like them this way.”

“Good, what else?”

I pushed the leotard down to my hips and stroked my tummy. “Every blemish from my skin has been removed, Sir, and every hair, bar the hair on my head.”

“That’ll save you having to buy treatments and creams for the rest of your life. Your skin glows Miyu. I’m very impressed.”

“Yes, Sir. Thank you, Sir. I’m very grateful.” I was getting more confident as the seconds ticked by.

He hadn’t moved an inch while I talked to him, just stared at my body with an interested expression on his face. I genuinely found his concern inspiring, so I pushed the material down, off my hips, ass and mons until it was bunched about mid-thigh. I stroked the slight swell above my labia. “You see my mons is as smooth as glass, Sir.” Looking down I noticed just an inch of my slit showed before it dipped into my narrow thigh tunnel.

“What else, Miyu?”

I had to turn to show him my posterior. As soon as I had my back to him, I reached around and stroked my cheeks. “These are larger and perter, Sir.”

“They are very impressive, Miyu. They are nice and high and have a good shape. Is that all? Did I pay for any more enhancements?”

“Um, yes, Sir... er, my labia, clitoral ridge and vagina...”

“They are the most important parts of your body, Miyu. Show me.”

I was pleased to be facing away from him because I felt my face heat up. I bent forward a little, knowing the further I dipped my shoulders the more my pussy projected backward, especially after having my large lips enlarged.

I hoped he was satisfied but that wasn't the case. “I can't see them, Miyu.”

“Oh. Sorry, Sir, Um, is that better?”

I leant forward and supported my upper body by resting my hands on my knees. With my shoulders level with my ass, he would be able to see my large labia lips

in all their glory, beneath my ass crack.

“Miyu, space your feet about eighteen inches apart and dip your back.”

I had gone way too far already but how could I refuse a request from such a powerful man? I did as he instructed.

“Better, Miyu, but your lips are too tight to reveal your clitoral meat. Do I have your permission to part them?”

“Oh, Sir, no, er, I mean I’ll do it.” I reached around, felt for my lips and as soon as my fingers had a grip, I pulled them apart.

It was an embarrassing thing to have to do, but we were alone and he had paid for the treatment.

“Very impressive, Miyu. Tell me, is your labia more sensitive after the modifications?”

“Yes, Sir, extremely.”

“You can release your lips, Miyu, but stay as you are while you explain the difference to your vagina.”

I was pleased to place my hands back on my knees and know that my lips were hiding my bright pink inner folds. “Er, I had it tightened, Sir.”

“Was that your idea?”

“Yes, Sir.”

“What was your reasoning?”

“Um, it’s embarrassing. Sir.

He sat forward, causing me to shuffle my feet. “There’s just the two of us here Miyu. Tell me why you had your vagina tightened.” His nose was so close to my ass crack I could feel his breath on my skin.

“To put me off having sex with a man.” There, I said it.

“Huh, well I can tell you for a fact that tightening your vagina will only improve the experience when you have sex with a man. Did you know that?”

“No, sir. I didn’t know that... Oh!” I exclaimed when I noticed he had released his enormous cock from his trousers.

“Miyu, don’t be frightened. You’re a big girl. Are you going to let me demonstrate what I mean?”

I stared at his ‘thing’ between my legs. “Sir, it really is too big to fit in my tight vagina.”

“If it is, Miyu, I’ll withdraw, and you can go and get dressed. At least let me demonstrate the benefit you’ll get from such an expensive procedure.”

Basically, the man who paid for my tight quim wanted to try it out. On the one hand I was disgusted by the idea of a man impregnating me, while on the other hand I wanted to find out what it felt like to have something larger than the small dildos Mary used in my vagina.

“Wh... what do you want me to do, Sir?”

“Just stand still and relax, Miyu. I’m going to trigger your juices first...”

“Oh!” I gasped when he pushed his thumb against my chunky clit and started rubbing, far more aggressively than Mary ever did. “Sir, Master that’s feels... Yes, oh yes, that feels good.”

“Good girl, Miyu. You were right, your cunt is very sensitive.”

His thumb began to slip and slide among my succulent folds and generate powerful, thrilling sensations. My body started quivering as I became more and more excited. Then a hand settled on my back.

“Just lean back, Miyu, nice and easy.”

“Oh, oh, Master...” I gasped when I felt the blunt end of his penis stretch my entrance. “It is, Master. It’s too big.”

He stroked my back and urged my buttocks lower with one hand and held his cock upright with the other. “No, Miyu, that’s what it should feel like. Start bobbing your posterior... Yes, like that.”

I lifted and pushed down on his rock-solid shaft, an inch, then two, then three. “Oooo, er, it’s going deeper, Master...”

“Good, keep bobbing, that should feel nice.”

Once my tight vagina had devoured about half of his cock, he placed his hands on my hips and helped with the longer plunging movement. Unbelievably, it wasn’t long before my quim was sliding up and down the full 10” of the managing director’s stalagmite-like penis. For the first time in my life I could feel my internal muscles gripping an intruder. I could even feel the contours and veins on his shaft as it rubbed against my sensitive walls.

The small dildos we used felt nothing like the managing director's stout cock. It stretched me beyond anything I could have possibly imagined and yet my quim was taking it in its stride.

"Miyu, your vagina is just the right tightness for my cock..."

"Yesssssss," I sighed as a terrific sensation washed over my senses. "I'm... I'm coming, Masterrrrr..."

"Yes, you are, sweet one and so am I..."

Feeling his cock spurting deep inside me was the strangest sensation I had ever experienced. However, he maintained his kind attitude toward me by stroking my back as I took a moment before lifting my posterior to release his softening cock.

I staggered upright and pulled the leotard up as far as my belly, then turned. The MD was back in exactly the same position as he was when I arrived and was acting as though nothing has happened.

"Miyu, thanks for the demonstration. You can be satisfied that I'm pleased with my investment and I'm pleased to have contributed to your perfect body."

"Oh, do you really think it's perfect, Master?" Do you think my body is perfect?" I had heard Mary say Master so many times while we fooled around recording for ILLS, I had slipped into using it without thinking.

“I do, Miyu, and I think it’s a shame that we’re not making a Doll in your likeness.”

“Oh, the Uni-Dolls are similar to my image, Master.”

“True. They are very attractive. Look, Miyu, there is no need to mention this meeting to Mary. She’s got a lot on her mind, what with her Doll arriving in a couple of days.”

“Don’t worry, Master, I won’t say a word. Mary doesn’t need to know the way I showed my gratitude to you. That’s personal between the two of us, Master.”

“Do you know, Miyu, I couldn’t have put it more succinctly.” He pushed his hand into his pocket, fished out a key card and handed it to me. “I’d like you to look at the South-East Penthouse on the sixteenth. It’s yours and Mary’s if you want it, until you return to the States.”

I visited the empty penthouse with Mary while we were recording with ILLS. “Oh, Master, a penthouse for Mary and me?” I was truly shocked.

“Yes, take the key and go and have a look at it now. I know Mary is busy before lunch, but when you get together, decide if you’re going to take me up on the offer.”

I forgot all about my semi-nakedness. “Thank you so much, Master.”

“Miyu, you deserve it. Drop by my office later and tell me your decision.”

“Oh, I will, Master.”

“Good, Now run along and get dressed.”

I bowed and hurried out of the room. It didn’t take me long to don the standard company work outfit provided by ILLS, then leave the flat and head for the sixteenth floor. I had done something naughty and daring for the first time in my life and I was feeling more exhilarated than I could ever have imagined...

THE END of Part Five.

Sample of Part Six – The Finale.

Chapter 1 ~ Miyu: One.

There were two Uni-Dolls on the sixteenth-floor reception desk and one waiting for me as I emerged from the lift. I was still dressed in one of the company's standard work uniforms, which by coincidence was identical to my Uni-Doll guide. Her name, printed on her rectangular badge, was 'Seetu'.

We were wearing navy-blue tennis-style pleated miniskirts and white blouses over our standard issue SKI underwear. Our black one-inch heeled buckle shoes were identical, as was our long black hair which fell around our shoulders. Hers was a wig, while my hair was my own.

Seetu bowed. "Doctor Masaki, welcome to the Sixteenth floor. How may I help you?"

I handed the key card over. "I'd like a tour of the South East Penthouse."

"One moment, Doctor, while I get authorization."

Looking into her smiling face was like looking in a mirror, only the image was a few years younger. Mary had modelled the Uni-Dolls on a photograph of my image when I was 19 years old. Their faces were fresher than mine, I thought, but very similar.

Her eyes suddenly looked brighter. “Permission has been granted, Doctor. Please follow me.”

I was killing time before lunch. I had seen the empty suite already on the third day of recording sequences with Mary. There were six identical penthouse suites, so we mapped one of the unoccupied furnished suites and the empty one. The moment Seetu opened the door, I noticed Things had changed. I soon found that the penthouse suite had been fully furnished to a standard similar to 1405.

The difference between the two-bedroom apartments was that the South East Penthouse had a roof garden, a jacuzzi and a swimming pool. I loved swimming and even though it was a small 50’ pool, I would spend hours in it, if we moved in. I was also drawn to the small garden with its tall shrubs and swinging seat.

The apartment had a computer room/study, complete with a small cabinet containing all the links to ILLS. Beside the cabinet stood a beautiful writing desk with a desk top computer. There were also two upload chairs for the resident Uni-Doll and Companion Doll allocated to the apartment.

The kitchen was amazing, as was the view from the palatial lounge. I followed Seetu around all the rooms and the more I saw, the more I wanted to stay there. I was certain that Mary would acquiesce once she heard about the offer.

We returned to the entrance hall. “I’ve seen enough, Seetu. Thank you for your guidance.”

The Doll bowed. “You are welcome, Miss. I will guide you back to the lift.”

I didn't need a guide, but I didn't want to confuse the Uni-Doll's, microcomputer, even though ILLS was in overall control and could handle virtually any situation. ILLS was more a guiding force on the Penthouse floor, rather than a controlling force, for UNI-Dolls were capable of dealing with most eventualities.

As we entered the reception lobby, the lift doors began to open, eventually revealing a single passenger. When the occupant, Director Haruki Yokoto, stepped out, we were about ten feet away. We bowed together and then straightened to find he was bearing down on us.

He stared at me. "Where's your badge, Doll?"

Seetu interrupted. "May I carry your bag for you, Master?"

He had another look at both of us. "No, be quiet, Seetu. I want this Doll to take my bag. What's your name, Doll?"

"Miyu, Master." I hadn't intended to sound like a Uni-Doll, but it just came out that way.

Beside me, Seetu remained silent, following her Master's order.

Haruki lifted his briefcase and handed it to me. "Carry this for me, Miyu."

“As you wish, Master.” I was so used to seeing Mary act like a synthetic, it came second nature to me.

Again, I hadn’t intended to reply like a Doll, but the phrase just slipped out. I should have laughed and broke the illusion, but I wasn’t in a hurry and didn’t think it would do any harm to carry his bag. Mary was going to be busy for some time and I was intrigued by the man’s reaction to a synthetic girl.

It was something Mary had mentioned when she designed the Uni-Dolls. It was the perceived wisdom that if they were devoid of sex parts, men in general would treat them with respect. Well, I was about to find out how Haruki Yokoto treated the Uni-Dolls in his charge, then I’d be able to tell Mary about my experience.

I followed the tall finance director to the entrance door of the South Penthouse Suite. He unlocked it with his key-card and pushed the door open. There, standing, waiting for her Master, was his resident Uni-Doll. That wasn’t surprising in itself, but what was, was that she was dressed in a set of black satin underwear.

The shorts were the company design, but the bra was lacy and see-through. Mary had designed the Uni-Dolls with realistic, large breasts but given them small nipples to deter men from playing with the Doll’s breasts. It appeared as though her efforts had been pointless.

The Director was obviously fooling around with the synthetic girl when they were alone. It wasn’t a crime, but it was extremely interesting behaviour.

The Uni-Doll bowed. “Welcome, home, Master.”

“Kai, go and make me a cup of coffee,” he barked, stepped inside the apartment and turned. “Miyu, take my bag to the lounge. Put it on the coffee table and wait for me there.”

I walked past him and set off down the hall. The director had no reason to think that I was anything other than a synthetic girl. Had I gone too far? Probably, but it was an interesting experiment which I was sure Mary would encourage if she knew what was happening.

Would Haruki Yokoto dismiss me or reveal more of his dubious attitude toward the synthetics in his charge...? I was about to find out!

THE END of the Sample.

I hope you enjoyed the Fifth Part of this

series and continue to read my work in the future.

Thanks, Amelia.

Email at - Amelia.stark@mail.com

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