



**GET IT OFF!**

**PART 2**  
**THE ALTERNATE FILE**

**STORY & ART BY TELSIS**



A SHORT WHILE LATER.

THE TIME HAS COME TO GET YOU  
READY FOR YOUR NEXT AND FINAL  
FUNCTION, ELLA.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND, MASTER?  
WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY 'FINAL'?

PLEASE NOTE: THIS ALTERNATE STORY  
CONTINUES DIRECTLY AFTER SCENE 'GIO 136'  
FROM THE ORIGINAL STORY.





TIME TO SET THE TRAP.  
BEGIN SYSADMIN PUVQ

ACCESS ADVANCED  
FEATURES PROMPT  
INITIATE 'ELLABOT'  
DURATION 'PERMANENT'  
EXIT






...TRAP?, I DON'T UNDERST...  
INITIATING 'ELLABOT' ...

EXITTING ....



A woman with short blonde hair and red lipstick stands in a modern living room. She is wearing a black, high-gloss, form-fitting bodysuit with a grey bra and matching grey underwear. She has a surprised expression on her face. The room features a large white lampshade on the left, a framed abstract painting on the wall, a bookshelf with books, and a television on the right. The lighting is warm and ambient.

WAIT! SOMETHING FEELS VERY DIFFERENT FROM BEFORE, WHAT'S HAPPENING?



A woman with blonde hair and blue eyes is wearing a black, shiny latex bodysuit. She is standing in a room with a white ceiling and a large white lampshade on the left. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing text. The background shows a dark horizontal band and some recessed ceiling lights.

MASTER, PLEASE!, WHAT HAVE YOU  
DONE? ITS LIKE PINS AND NEEDLES  
EVERYWHERE!



MY BODY,... TINGLING ALL OVER..., ITS...,  
ITS..., I'M STARTING TO LOOK..., SILVER!?.






OH, SOMETHING REALLY WEIRD IS GOING ON... WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME, MASTER! EVERYTHING FEELS LIKE IT'S SQUIRMING AND MOVING AROUND INSIDE.

MAGNIFICENT.

OH, I'M QUITE SURE IT DOES. AFTER ALL, YOU'RE WHOLE BEING IS TRANSFORMING.





WHAT'S THAT? I...I CAN HEAR STRANGE  
NOISES INSIDE MY HEAD... IT FEELS LIKE...,  
**NO!** I'M CHANGING, CHANGING INTO SOME  
KIND OF **ROBOT!**

NO, NO, NO. NOT A  
'ROBOT', AN 'ELLABOT'.



PLEASE, PLEASE! I DON'T WANT TO  
BE A ROBOT, MASTER. PLEASE...

Help!








GETTING louder, SOMETHING INSIDE MY HEAD  
FEELS LIKE ITS SPARKING, AS IF ITS BECOMING WIRES  
AND circuits!

AND THERE'S A STRANGE  
metallic TASTE IN my mouth?





UH... *AHH!*... what the HELL!  
SOMETHING'S growing OUT OF  
my body.

And what's happening to my  
voice, why do I sound so...  
synthesised?!





getting harder to think, clicking and crackling... Something is calling to me.





Don't... want this master.  
Don't want to be a Robot

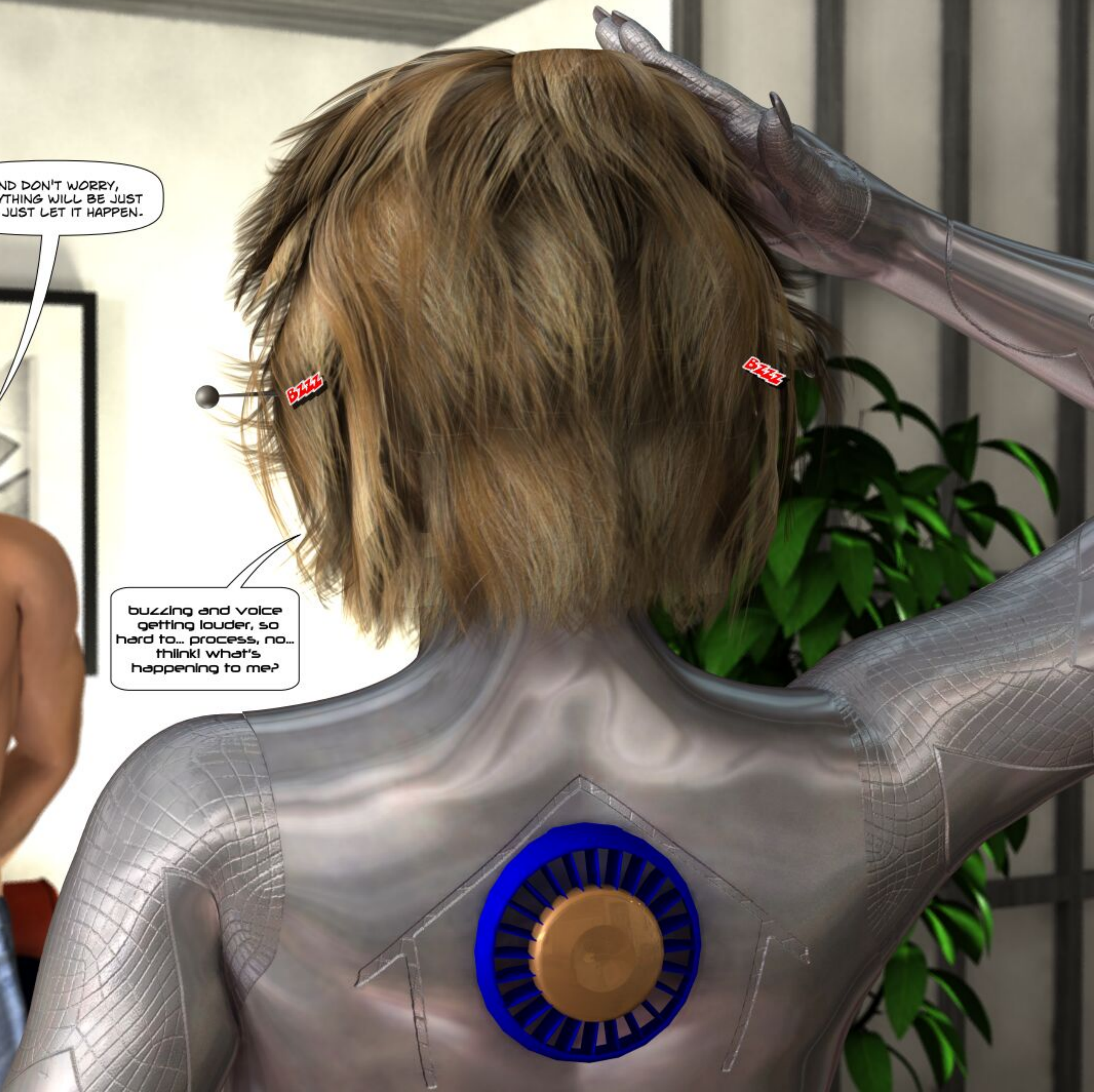


LIKE I SAID, NOT A 'ROBOT', AN 'ELLABOT'.

AND DON'T WORRY, EVERYTHING WILL BE JUST FINE, JUST LET IT HAPPEN.



buzzing and voice getting louder, so hard to... process, no... think! what's happening to me?







BZZ

BZZ

Can't.. stop voice too strong.. making me.. me.. me...





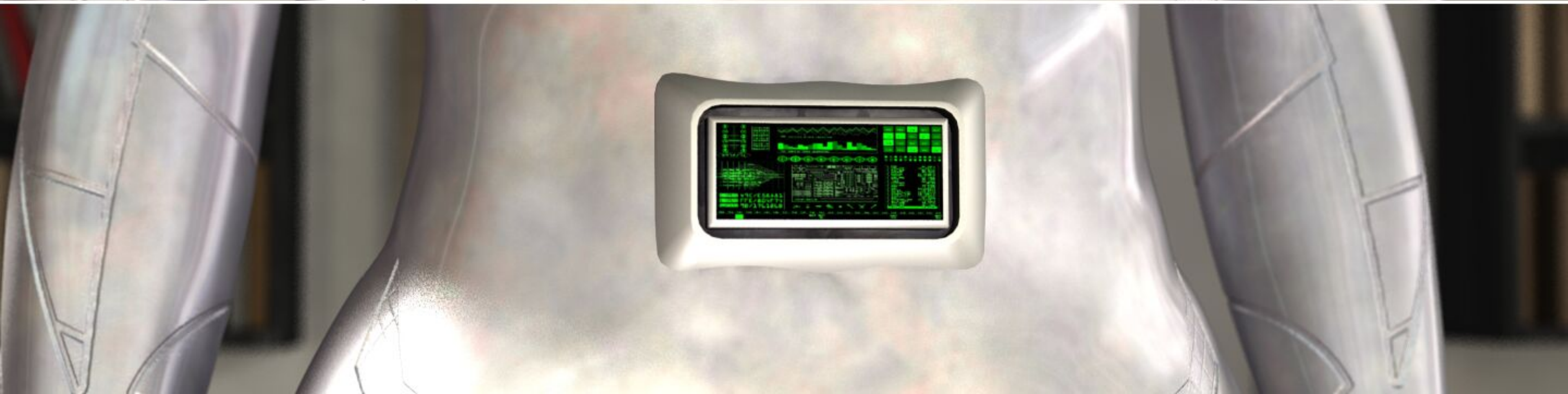
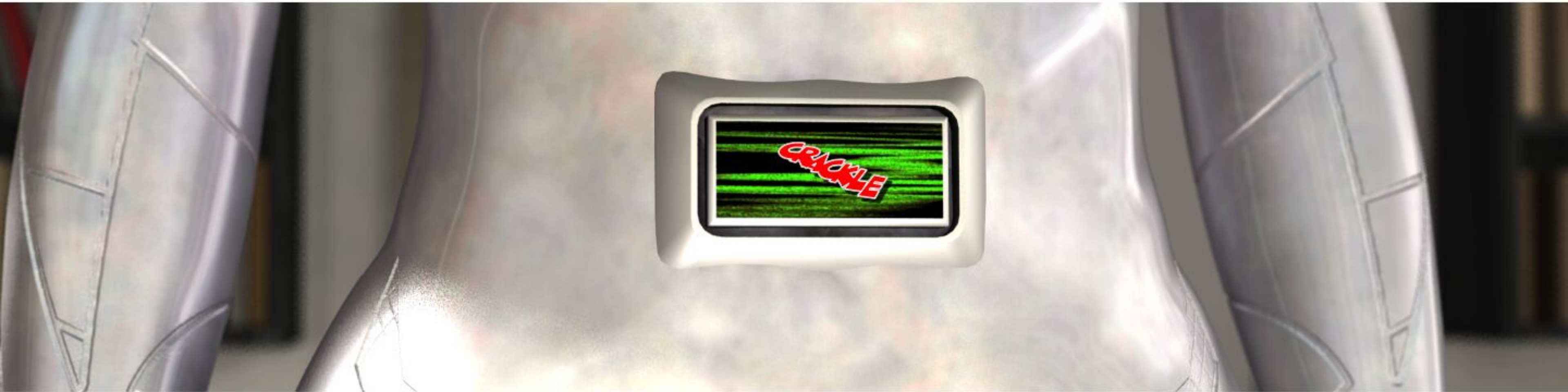
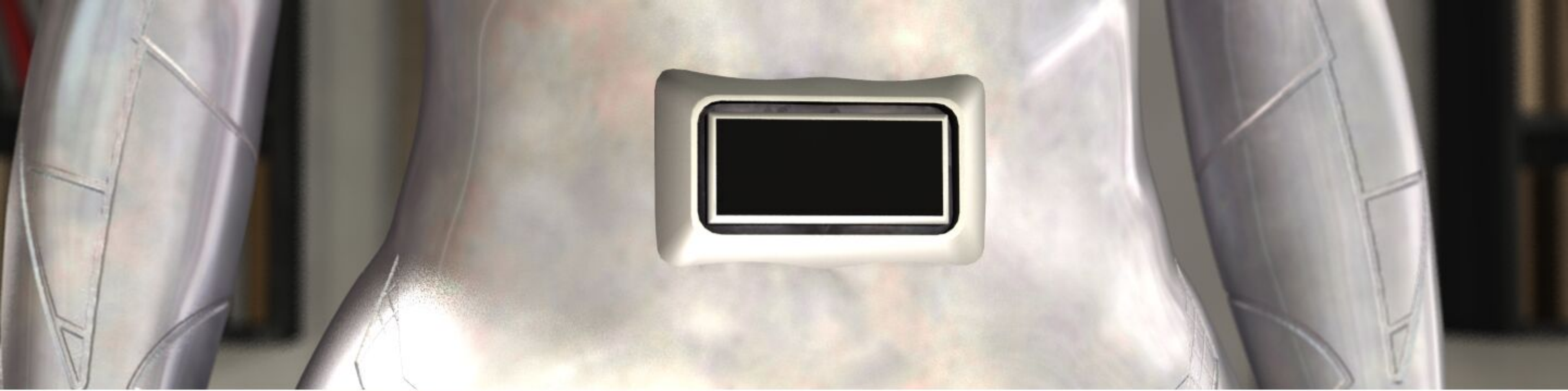
...

WOW! YOU TURNED OUT BETTER THAN I COULD EVER HAVE EXPECTED.


A VISION IN SILVER AND A TECHNOLOGICAL MASTERPIECE.

JUST A FEW MORE SECONDS AND...









THERE IT IS, YOUR CORE SYSTEMS  
APPEAR TO BE ONLINE. HOPEFULLY YOUR  
NEW OPERATING SYSTEM WILL WORK,  
ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT...

...ELLABOT ACTIVATE!







Ellabot is activated and online, Master.  
All systems at optimal performance.  
How may this Fembot serve?





MAGNIFICENT. BEFORE WE TEST OUT SOME OF YOUR NEW **SPECIAL** FEATURES, TELL ME, DO THOSE STRIKING NEW ANTENNAS WORK? CAN YOU CONNECT TO THE UPLINK?

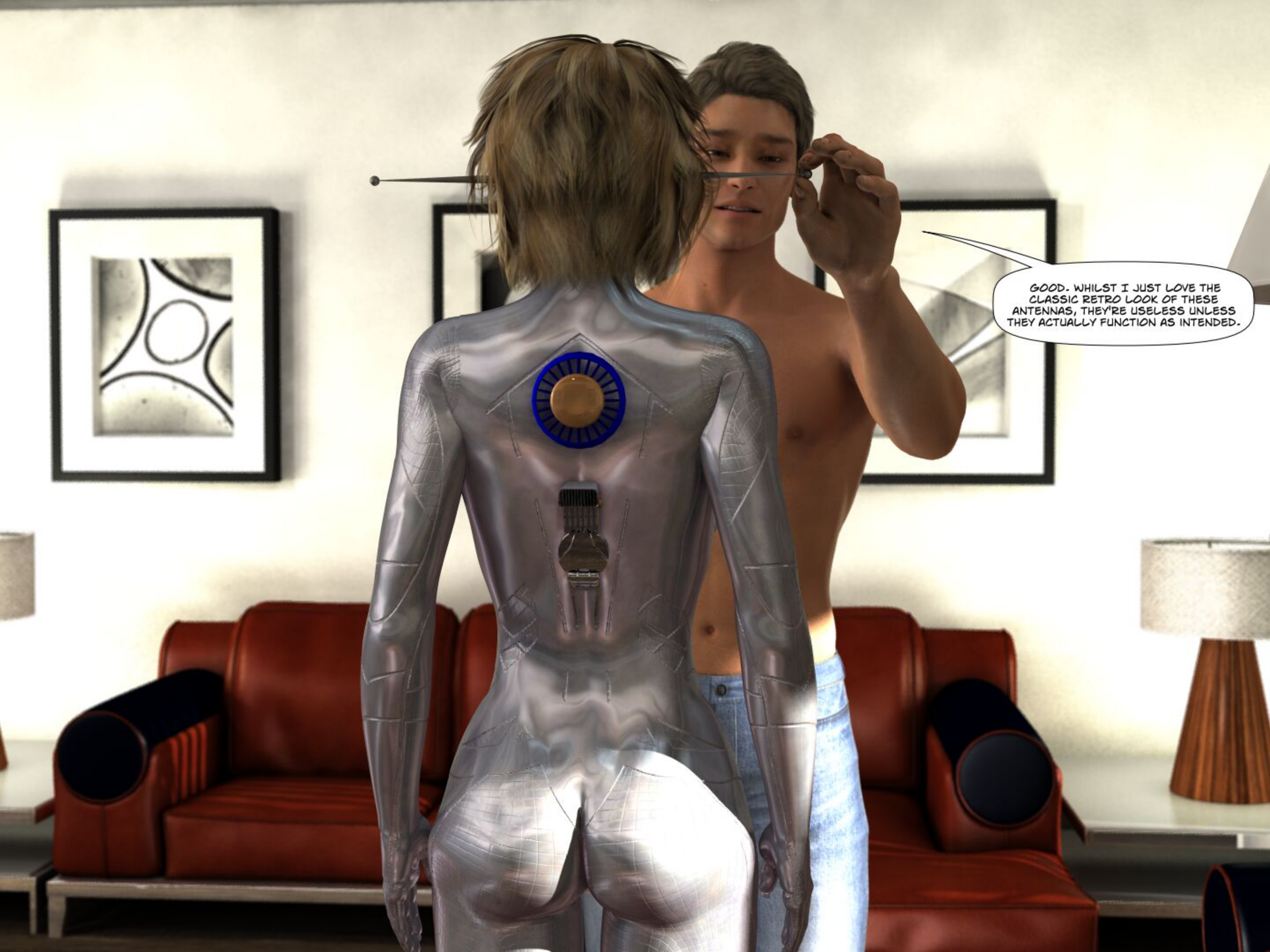






Affirmative Master. This unit has successfully connected to pre-designated uplink node.





GOOD. WHILST I JUST LOVE THE CLASSIC RETRO LOOK OF THESE ANTENNAS, THEY'RE USELESS UNLESS THEY ACTUALLY FUNCTION AS INTENDED.





SO MANY THINGS TO TEST. WHAT TO TRY FIRST... I GUESS WE'LL START WITH YOUR PRIMARY FEATURE?

Please state your requirement, this Fembot is ready to serve.







SUCH A PEDANTIC MACHINE.

ELLABOT ACTIVATE  
NANITE INJECTOR.





Yes, Master - Activating nanite injector.



THIS WILL PROVE VERY USEFUL FOR  
CONVINCING MELANIE TO SEE THINGS MY  
WAY, ALONG WITH THOSE OTHERS WHO  
HAVE BECOME TROUBLESOME.





VERY IMPRESSIVE.

OK. LET'S LOSE THE  
SHARP SPIKEY THING SHALL  
WE. **ELLABOT,**  
**DE-ACTIVATE NANITE**  
**INJECTOR.**





WE DON'T WANT ANY NASTY ACCIDENTS, DO WE. NOW, LET'S CHECK OUT YOUR OTHER PRIMARY FUNCTIONS. ELLABOT - BLOWJOB.

Yes Master - Initiating felacio protocols.







SUCH UNWAVERING OBEDIENCE MATED TO  
TOTAL MECHANICAL PRECISION.

YOU WERE PRETTY FUCKING GOOD AS A  
NANITE CONTROLLED LATEX SLAVE, LET'S SEE  
HOW THE FEMBOT VERSION COMPARES.





WHOA, I CAN EVEN HEAR THE SUCTION! LIKE A VACUUM CLEANER!

FUCK, NOW THAT IS GOOD!.





WOW, THAT INTENSE SUCKING MOTION. THE TIGHTNESS OF THOSE LOVELY SILVER LIPS AND THAT RIBBED THING YOU'RE DOING WITH YOUR THROAT, AS YOU SLIDE BACK AND FORTH. AMAZING!





OH YEAH. LIKE A CHROME LIPPED  
PUMPING STATION.

I COULD RENT YOU OUT AND MAKE A FORTUNE.  
BUT ALAS, I HAVE OTHER PLANS.

PUMP

PUMP



A man and a woman, both wearing sleek, silver, metallic-looking bodysuits, stand in a modern living room. The man is shirtless and muscular, with a small white probe in his mouth. He is looking at the woman, who is also wearing a similar bodysuit and has a small white probe in her mouth. They are standing in front of a large window with sheer curtains. To the left is a brown leather sofa, and to the right is another brown leather sofa. A potted plant is visible behind them. A framed picture hangs on the wall to the left.

LET'S TEST THAT ENHANCED BODY OF YOURS. MMM... NEITHER WARM OR COLD.

AFTER ELLABOT FINISHED EXTRACTING HIS LOAD, HE DECIDED TO GIVE HIS LATEST TOY A CLOSER INSPECTION.



YOUR NEW SKIN SURFACE FEELS INCREDIBLE,  
SYNTHETIC BUT AT THE SAME TIME ALMOST  
NATURAL. I WONDER IF THERE'S ANY ORGANIC  
MATERIAL LEFT INSIDE YOU AT ALL?






OR ARE YOU NOW JUST A MACHINE,  
AN APPLIANCE, I REALLY CAN'T TELL.  
TIME TO TEST FIND OUT. DOWN ON ALL  
FOURS, MACHINE.







NOW THAT IS QUITE A SITE, MY VERY OWN  
HORNY FEMBOT, PRIMED, IN POSITION AND JUST  
READY TO GET FUCKED.


I WONT KEEP YOU  
WAITING.



YEAH..., OH YEAH... THE PERFECT FIT. SELF LUBRICATING, VIBRATING, WITH A DELIGHTFUL RIPPLE THAT JUST PULLS ME IN.








UMMM... YEAH... YOU ARE ONE FINE FUCK MACHINE, ELLABOT. SPIN OVER, AND PRESENT. I WANT TO SEE THE GOODS.



A man with short brown hair, shirtless and wearing only briefs, stands in a living room. He is adjusting a female robot that is lying on its back on a coffee table. The robot is wearing a shiny, silver, form-fitting suit and high-heeled shoes. Her head is resting on a white pedestal on the table. The room features a brown leather sofa, a potted plant, and framed abstract art on the wall.

GREAT POSITION, YOU'VE BECOME QUITE THE CONTORTIONIST. READY TO RECEIVE MASTER'S MIGHTY MEAT SWORD, ELLABOT?

Affirmative Master - this fembot is primed to receive.



SO DAMN GOOD. YOU MAKE  
THE PERFECT HOME  
APPLIANCE.



THRUST

THRUST



\*PANT\*PANT\* LIKE A METALLIC  
DOLL. NOW \*PANT\* LEAN OVER THAT  
FOOT REST. I WANNA WATCH THAT  
PERFECT SILVER ASS OF YOURS  
BOUNCE AS I SLAM YOU.








I DIDN'T THINK ANYTHING COULD BEAT REAMING THE LATEX VERSION OF YOU. BUT THIS...

...MMM... OH YEAH... GRIND IT, YOU SEXY BOT.





I WONDER IF THERE'S ANY VESTIGES OF THE OLD ELLA, OR FOR THAT MATTER, ANDREW LEFT IN THERE? OR ARE YOU JUST A GLORIFIED FUCKING TOASTER NOW?




AFTER A SHORT REST ERIC CONTINUED HIS EXTENSIVE TESTING OF HIS NEWEST CREATION.











THAT'S RIGHT, WORK THAT  
SHAFT BABY, WORK IT.

THE NEWLY CONVERTED FEMBOT  
WORKED TIRELESSLY TO BRING HER  
MASTER MAXIMUM PLEASURE. IT  
SEEMED TO HIM THAT HER THROAT  
WAS SPECIFICALLY ENGINEERED AND  
SCULPTED TO FIT HIS COCK.



ASIDE FROM THE OBVIOUS CHANGES TO HER PHYSICAL APPEARANCE AND FEEL OF HER BODY, BOTH INSIDE AND OUT, HE REVELLED IN OTHER SUBTLE CHANGES. LATEX ELLA HAD ALWAYS MOVED WITH A LITHE FEMININITY, WHEREAS ELLABOT DEFINITELY DISPLAYED A HINT MECHANISATION IN EVERY MOVEMENT.

THIS IS ONE VIEW I WONT EVER GET TIRED OF.





HOWEVER, WHILST SHE CERTAINLY EAGERLY INTERACTED WITH HIM PHYSICALLY, THRUSTING AGAINST HIM AND GLIDING HER SMOOTH LIPS EAGERLY ALONG HIS SHAFT, HER SILENCE AND EMOTIONLESS FACE BEGAN TO BOTHER HIM.

MMM... JUST ONE THING WE NEED TO CHANGE. NOBODY LIKES SCREWING A BABE WHO DOESN'T SHOW ANY EMOTION.

ELLABOT, ACTIVATE 'EMOTIONAL RESPONSE PROTOCOLS'.



Confirmed Master - engaging sexual response protocol XR731.







Mmmm... oh yeah,  
pound me, honey.

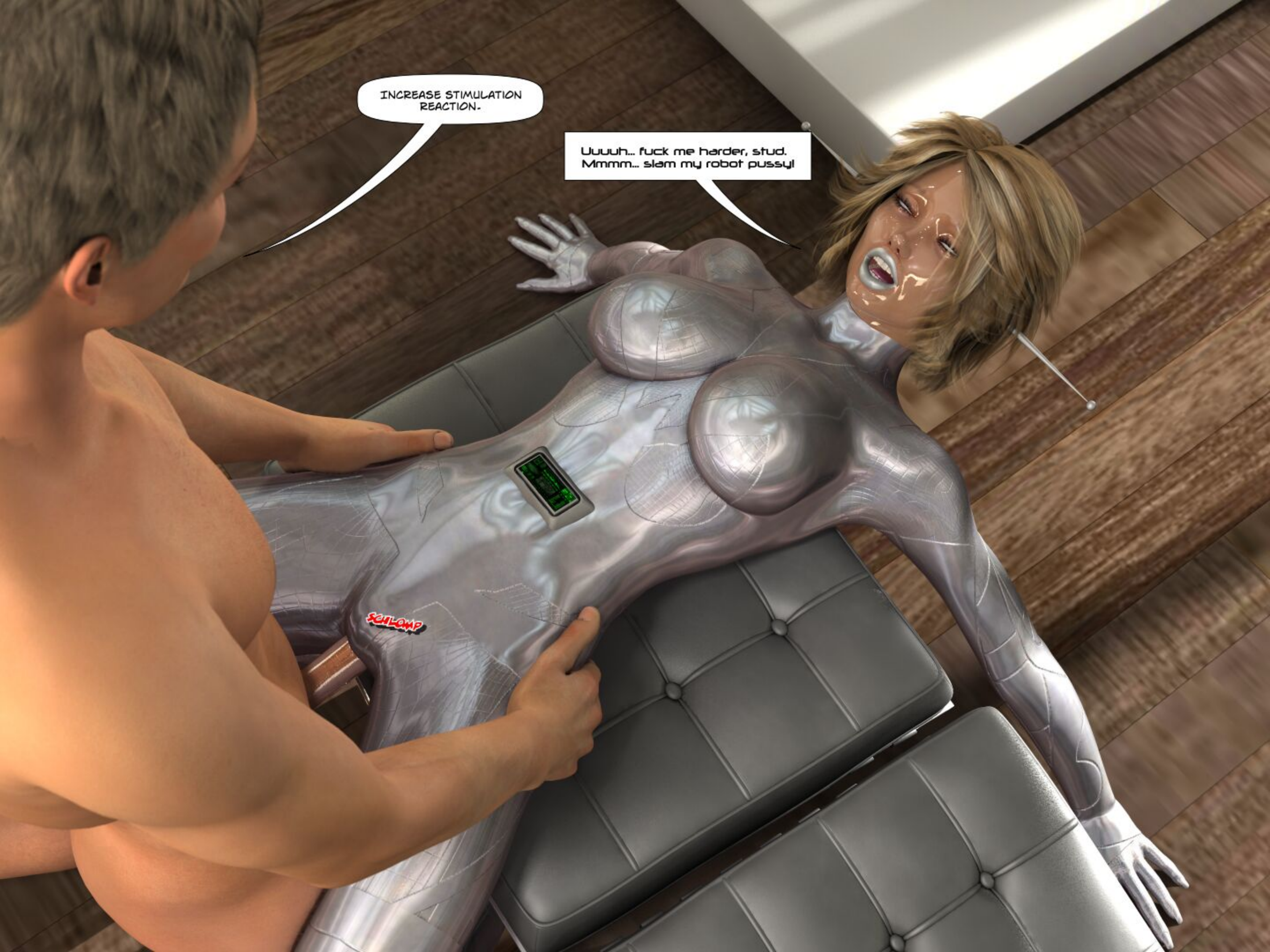
THRUST



INCREASE STIMULATION  
REACTION.

Uuuuh... fuck me harder, stud.  
Mmmm... slam my robot pussy!

SCHLOMP



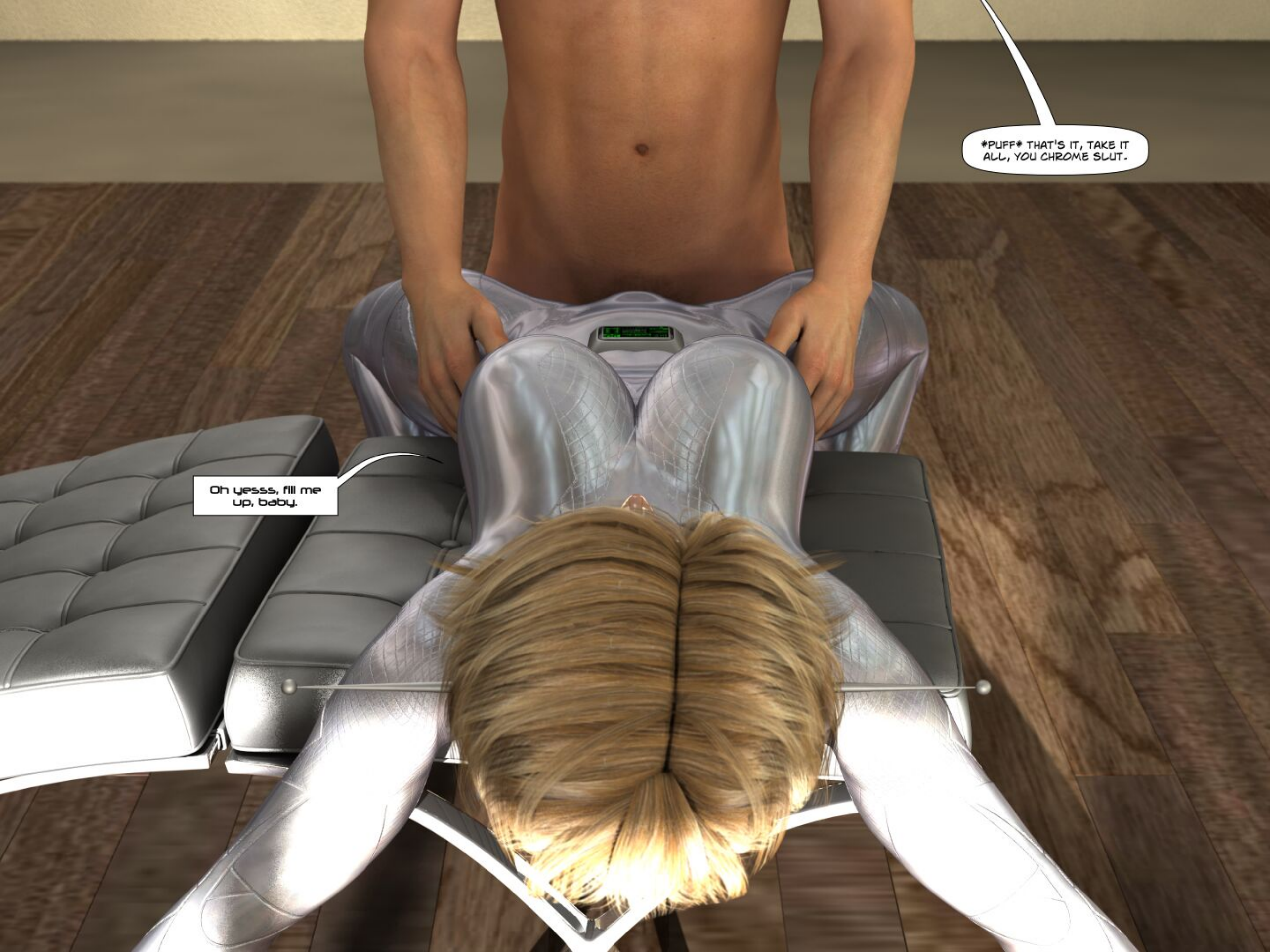


YES, YES, YES... that's it, right there. UUUUuh...

**SPURT**







\*PUFF\* THAT'S IT, TAKE IT ALL, YOU CHROME SLUT.

Oh yesss, fill me up, baby.