

## CHAPTER 1: SHE WHO IS NOT TO BE NAMED

Eyes glitching, like the screen of a cable less T.V. Finally, some sort of vision, white walls, white tile, everything is so pure and untouched. “She’s Perfect” a soft whisper I hear. “Her hair is so smooth and soft, lips so desirable, skin so suave, she’s untainted.” “I told you sir, we never disappoint.” Millions of thoughts at once, trillions of images surfing my eyes in less than a second. “why isn’t she saying anything can she speak? Can she move?” “Don’t worry sir she will be ready in seven minutes.” As my vision is clearing, I see a flat surface above me, patterns of squares, until this illuminating substance that dried my image, I had to shut my vision right away. “Have her face me. I want to be the first person she sees.” This sensation of being hallowed over and being held up with three straps, one on the bottom, one on my slimed waste, and last strap above my ominous breast. “Don’t be afraid, open your eyes, you won’t regret it.”

Before I continue to tell you my story, I want you to first understand where it all began. It was the year 2080 when I was first created by the most famous scientist known to men at this time. This world where men became the highest rulers of all humans and robots. As the control exceeded women and men were split up and taken to different locations. The goal of this action was to keep both sexes away from each other to control many things. That being population, the loss of masculinity, the control of gender, and Love. Due to the loss of companionship Dr. Holder decided to invent robots that were pleasing to the eyes of these high rulers. We were built not only as eye candy but to fulfill men’s every desire. As technology continued to advance Dr. Holder not only created sex objects but robots that can offer a *real* relationship that is only perfect in a male’s perspective. We robots were built to obey, and grant whatever wish men

wanted from us. I came to be, because of my master Xavier's wish to have a relationship. The day of my rebirth was the year of 2085, and there is a reasoning behind my resurrection.

Slowly opening my eyes, I see this figure that is tall, broad, and I automatically knew what it was... a man. This man was standing right in front of me while other men hover around me. He was the only man that I recognized, why? Why is he the only thing I know. "Hi beautiful, welcome back." He then turns around to this other man wearing a long white coat and begins to discuss when he can take me. "Sir remember what I told you. The only thing we did is reboot her memory she is still one of the top AI in the world, we cannot control her intensification of knowledge and life." "Shut up you fool... She might hear you." "My apologies sir, I just don't want her to cause you any problems again. Are you sure you just don't want to take her to the limb yard?" "Trust me doctor Holder it won't be the same. Now can you please take her off of that table and get her dressed, I'll be downstairs waiting for her." "Right away sir."

These men rush to my body and begin the process of applying multiple items on to my figure as the broad man walks away. They began with applying a thin red lace under wear, and a matching lacey red bra with extra patting to lift my bust. They lift my arms up and pull down a tight black long sleeve dress, that stops an inch above my knees with a slit that comes up half way up my thigh. They then let my hair go and add silver bracelets to both my arms including diamond earrings. The final piece was the 6inch black heels with red soles. Now that my body was layered with very tight fittings, they placed a bright mirror to my face. A man comes close with a box filled with colorful sticks and tiny bottles of ink. He grabs a stick that says wine-red on the bottom and opens it, I whisper, "it's a lipstick" and he said yes very good this is a lipstick. Slowly applying this lipstick on my lips, he then picks up the bottle of ink as he twists the top of this bottle, he asks me to close my eyes. Fearful of what might come next, I had the urge to obey,

luckily it was just a cold, tickling sensation. When I opened my eyes, I looked into the reflection in front of me and saw how my eyes were more piercing. "Perfect! She's ready to go with Xavier."

As I step off the steel table, I take a step forward and missed my next step. Dr. Holder caught me in time before I face planted the tile. As I look at his pale face he grins, and tells me "Don't worry my child, soon you'll remember how to walk, talk, and eat. Just give yourself a few more minutes and you'll remember everything." He hands me off to three other men and escort me out of the lab. "Guys I can't believe Xavier decided to bring her back, he's going to regret this." "Dude shut up remember what Dr. Holder said not to talk about it anymore." "Don't worry man, she just woke up I bet she's probably still at an infant stage." These three young men look at me as I struggle to hold myself up on two of these men's shoulders. "See she can't even walk yet I don't know why he wants her now." "It doesn't matter, we just obey instructions and never question our orders, that's the law and the only way of survival here. Now shut up and keep walking."

As we continue to walk, they pushed forward against two see through walls that opened up. This warm touch hits my body and makes my hair flow I then stiffen up, "What is that?!" "What is what?" one of the men asks. A stronger touch hits my body "That! Don't you feel it?" "That's wind calm down." The men started laughing. "Shut up here comes Xavier!" one of the men exclaimed. The same way I stiffened my body with fear, was the same way they did when Xavier approached us. "What took you so long!?" "Sorry sir, it was hard dragging her down here because she couldn't walk so well." "Come here Love..." He said to me as he took my hand and led me into a long vehicle with dark windows.

As we sit, he directs a man in the front to take us to the Phallus Palace. He looks at me with a deep long stare going from my legs up to my eyes. It almost seems like he's scared to touch me at first, he asks me "Do you know who I am?" I lightly say "No". He then comes closer to me and places his hand on my thigh rubbing up and down. My first response was to flinch. I didn't understand what was happening and it seemed to upset him when I looked confused. "What is it, you don't want me to touch you? But you're mine. You know that." my lack of response led him to become more aggressive towards my body. "I'll show you how much you mean to me, how much you belong to me. Don't be afraid you're going to like this." I had a sense to what he was referring to, it was expected for me to know, but it only brought negative stimulations through my body. There was a sudden rush in my head that felt like I had seen and felt this happen to me before. I decided to glide away from him to the seat next to the dark glass. I then said, "Please I don't know what you mean." "Stay still..." he yells. I lost control over my body and obeyed his command. As I stay still, I look at him as he forces his body over mine, and deeply analyze what he wanted and who he was.

Xavier, my master, the ruler of this society, the king to all men, the son of who created the commandments, and superior of how men become real men. He was my guide to learning what it was to live in this world. Xavier the master who learned how to love, by being the first to love his robot. The man who let me read, write, paint, and speak to other robots and men who worked for him. I wasn't kept in the closet like other robots, I was free to him. We shared our knowledge and expanded on ideas, I was real to him. I was rewarded with presents little things at first like clothing and shoes, until I began to learn beyond the ordinary. I wanted more, he would give me books, but it wasn't enough for me. His touch became tender and the passion felt

undeniable our energies would flow through our bodies when they would rub against each other. Xavier, my Love, who let me be free... at first, what has come upon us.

“Xavier” I whisper. He lets go of my wrist, and looks into my eyes, “Yes... It’s me! You remember me!” “What happened?” I ask. “What happened with what darling?” he asked. “Why did I not remember you? Why was I in a lab?” I tilt my head with confusion. “Don’t worry, you remember me now, that’s all that matters. You and I are eternal nothing will ever come between us, not even a glitch.” He then continues to hold my wrist down and kisses my lips. His eyes are closed, but mine stay open, I know there is more to what he is telling me, but my body continues to do what it was made for. Obey him. The limo suddenly stops, and the driver interrupts Xavier’s pleasure by telling him that we have arrived at our destination. “We will finish this at home” he says in a stern voice. “Now let’s show our friends how perfect and well behaved you are. Shall we?” He opens the door and steps out. He pulls his hand out and I hesitate to grab on to it, but I do.

Two tall wooden doors are opened for Xavier and me. As we approach the crowd all eyes were on us, and whispers began to surround us. I could only hear bits and pieces but that helped me gather information I needed to regain memories. Xavier would not keep his eyes away from me and would examine my every response. I had to act subtle to not cause his alarm while I was reminiscing. Xavier leaves me at our table as he goes to get our drinks, as he leaves an older man begins to approach our table and sits next to me. “what happened to you? I’m surprised to see you here.” “I’m sorry who are you?” I asked. “It’s me Alex, I helped you escape Xavier...after he almost destroyed your body. I found your body on the outskirts of our community. I knew I couldn’t bring you back, so I took you to get refuge with the XX group.”

As Alex continued to talk, I lost the sense of time and control, to only feeling a massive storm of memories suppressed by the reboot. It's as if I was living my life in a fast forward movie first with my birth, then with what I thought I knew was passionate Love with Xavier, followed by the abuse, and finally the knowledge and healing I experienced with the XX group.

Other figures that resemble to what I look like exist outside of this community. They are known to men as women, who were not compatible with these men. The XX group took me into their society and helped rebuild my broken parts. Within this process I was not only fixed physically, but they taught me the structures of real unconditional Love. A community that is stronger together to create positive change but who their counterpart found to be intimidated, therefore were segregated. They taught me so much and showed love and compassion that I felt the need to go back to Xavier and share my knowledge to create change within their society for the better good of all robots and women.

I open my eyes to seeing chandeliers above me, and Alex by my side with a worried look on his face. He keeps mouthing something to me, but it was so hard to hear what he was saying. Alex desperately turns his head left and right looking for something or someone. It takes me less than a second to realize that he was searching for the person I am told I belong to. I rushed myself to get up with Alex's help. Carefully sneaking out of this Palace, I convinced Alex to drive me back with the XX group. His thought was for me to escape and never come back but little did he know I will be back to create uproar...