Cyberdolly

Written by "Ina Izumi"

The work as a salaryman is getting harder, maybe the pay is not so bad, but every minute that passes something of his soul dies, or at least that is what Jake thinks. He works very hard every day to be able to get some of the available bonuses they give in exchange for working so long and flawlessly, as well as rating punctuality and other aspects of the job. The only reason Jake worked so hard to get that bonus is because he wanted to buy a premium cyberdolly, a type of smart doll that can be remotely controlled or programmed to obey certain commands and automatically perform some tasks in particular, although they cannot do much on their own since they are small in size, but usually these dolls only serve as a form of entertainment for the buyer: they usually offer several attractive aspects for the buyer, such as a very realistic appearance (almost as if they were humans shrunk in size and turned into dolls), the flexibility of their joints and all the kinds of maneuvers they can do under the orders of their owners, in addition to having a wide variety of clothing and of other accessories (although they are sold separately), which makes them the latest in smart dolls, being the smartest line of smart dolls It's popular back then, that hot summer of 2031, a time when there are other things that were unthinkable a decade ago like unmanned flying cars and the massive artificial and synthetic creation of organs using stem cells.

So for Jake to work hard as an office worker was an ordeal, but he always had his goal of buying the doll in mind to make his job easier. Finally, one Saturday afternoon, while Jake was going through the last documents of the day, a notification arrived on his phone. Although the company normally gives advance notice about when someone is nominated to receive a bonus, this time the lucky Jake received the notification that he had been nominated to receive a juicy punctuality bonus in the delivery of daily work, at the same time that he received the payment of that bonus along with his usual salary, since that Saturday coincides with the payday. Jake, who had just finished organizing the last paperwork of the day, jumped with happiness and raised his hands to the sky screaming at the great and kind surprise that life had given him, scaring some of his co-workers who were still in the office in the process. Jake, after partying loudly in his office, set about grabbing his backpack and leaving work. After taking an unmanned taxi, and on the way passing through one of the last ATMs that were still in the city, since cash was not so common at that time even though he still preferred to pay in cash as per usual, Jake arrived at his destination: an official cyberdolly doll store. Jake walked for several minutes undecided looking for his ideal doll, seeing in the aisle of CyberDolly Premium Dolls several beautiful intelligent dolls that caused Jake to be unsure about which to buy. However, in a far corner of the hall he saw a cyberdolly that captivated him: her hair was a gradient blue to purple and fuchsia, her body slim and perfect like that of a ballet dancer, her eyes as deep as they could see inside of the soul and her sweet and jovial smile.



So Jake decided that this was the doll he should buy and, without thinking about it anymore, he took it from the sideboard, paid for it at the automatic cashier that was in the store and left there, a place without employees even with many clients or potential customers. Customers browsing inside the store looking for their ideal doll, just as Jake was doing a few minutes ago. Meanwhile, Jake takes another unmanned taxi and heads home so he can check out his new premium cyberdolly. He was so excited, thinking in so many different ways about how to play with the doll that he couldn't decide what the first thing he would do with it would be. After several minutes, Jake finally made it to his house. The first thing he did, resisting the anxiety of removing the cyberdolly from its packaging and obeying his needs first, was undressing and taking a bath, as he was somewhat sweaty and tired, and needed to get comfortable in order to devote his full attention to the doll. After a few minutes taking a bath, Jake dressed in more comfortable clothes and took the doll from the hall table, the place where Jake had left the doll to go for a bath. So Jake went to his room and started unpacking the doll on a table.

Jake's first impression while opening the packaging is that the doll is definitely very beautiful and showed how much of a high quality product it is. This was definitely a good purchase that he had made when he acquired the doll. The doll was so realistic that Jake for a moment thought that the story he read on the internet, about the dolls being actually abducted, shrunken, brainwashed and physically modified humans turned into little androids, could be a true story, even if Jake quickly came to his senses and remembered that those stories had always seemed like absurd internet conspiracies, like many others out there. Jake also remembers a strange memory in a blurry way, since 10 years ago he was a child and he does not remember much of that time, that there was a lot of chaos because a fuchsia substance had been discovered that apparently gave people the appearance and the physical properties of a doll, and even though he does not remember exactly, because at that time he was 10 years old, he remembers that over time that substance became normalized and ways of turning real people into dolls were legalized without involving kidnapping.

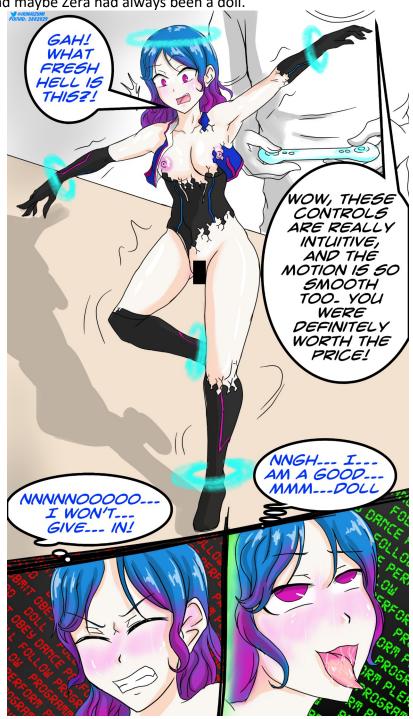
However, Jake attributes that this may be a false memory because of how blurry his internet memories are, and that perhaps it is a story that his brain invented and that because his childhood memories are so blurry, his brain presents that story to him, a man obsessed with dolls for their beauty, as a real memory, so he ignores those strange thoughts and that weird story that, moreover, is very blurred and incomplete inside his head, and meanwhile he continues to examine the doll carefully. Jake also began to review the only available accessories that were inside the box accompanying the doll: luxurious blue remotes that would help him control the doll at pleasure as if it were a character from a video game or a puppet, or whatever he wanted it to be, or also to program various functions on the doll, having the option to program it either with those wireless controls, or by giving commands to the doll orally once it was turned on. Jake undoubtedly felt very rewarded after making that purchase, a purchase that Jake considers very smart because rumors were beginning about the shortage of such dolls. Just a few hours ago, plus the doll alone along with those fancy controls, all of these state-of-the-art things, were definitely worth it for that price, and luckily, he was able to pick up the premium cyberdolly doll at that price before it rises once again because of speculation. Meanwhile Jake returned to inspect the doll to find the power button and, without wasting any more time thinking, he decided to turn on the doll



It is then that the doll finally turns on and introduces herself to Jake: her name is Zera and she claims to be ready to follow her owner's orders. However, immediately after the doll awakens, she quickly stands up and shows an initially agitated attitude, which later turns into anger. The doll was screaming many strange things about her being kidnapped and turned into a doll to silence her as she was about to denounce a conspiracy that two large companies were preparing to scam their users. The doll was screaming and outrageously asking Jake to take her to the authorities to report this alleged conspiracy and to return it to normal. Jake is not sure of what's happening, he verifies with that strange behavior of Zera that she, the doll, does not work correctly, although it is quite disappointing that such an expensive cyberdolly doll turned out to be defective, it can still make the warranty valid in time. On the other hand, Jake also considers the possibility that it really is an easter egg intentionally put into the programming of the doll by GoodDOLL Company (the company that manufactures cyberdolly) to joke about those internet conspiracies that accuse them of using real people as raw materials for their dolls, so Jake decides to take the remote to control the doll and see what it can do. Even if the doll had a repair guarantee, Jake would prefer to trade the doll for a new one in case that terrifying story could be true, but there are no returns or exchanges, so he has nothing to lose.



Jake proceeds to use the control and put the doll in manual mode, making her dance like a ballet dancer using one of the controls, to which Zera reacted with more screams and a big worried face. It is then that the programming is activated aggressively in Zera's head and she begins to violently subdue her mind while saturating it with a great flow of ecstasy. Zera first tried to resist as long as she could, but it was inevitable. At the end of the day she was a poor, defenseless little doll against GoodDOLL Company's powerful programming and mind control, so after a few minutes of pain and suffering, Zera and what was left of her mind and memory were drowned in a deep and aggressive arousal. Perhaps, at the end of the day, the consciousness that the doll had was just a failure that had to be eliminated and maybe Zera had always been a doll.



Several days later, when Jake couldn't play with his doll because he still had a lot of work to get done, he'd leave it charging the energy power into its charging center, which looked like a normal doll stand. Jake turned his doll on with an oral command and asked it if it had finally forgotten that silly and strange conspiracy it'd recounted when Jake had first bought it. The doll nodded and affirmed that it did not know what he was talking about and asked, smiling sweetly, if he wanted it to love him and if he wanted to play some new game with it, or if he wanted it to act for him. This showed that, finally, Zera was just a normal, ordinary little doll, programmed to follow the orders of her master, while any trace of rebellion had been totally subdued.

