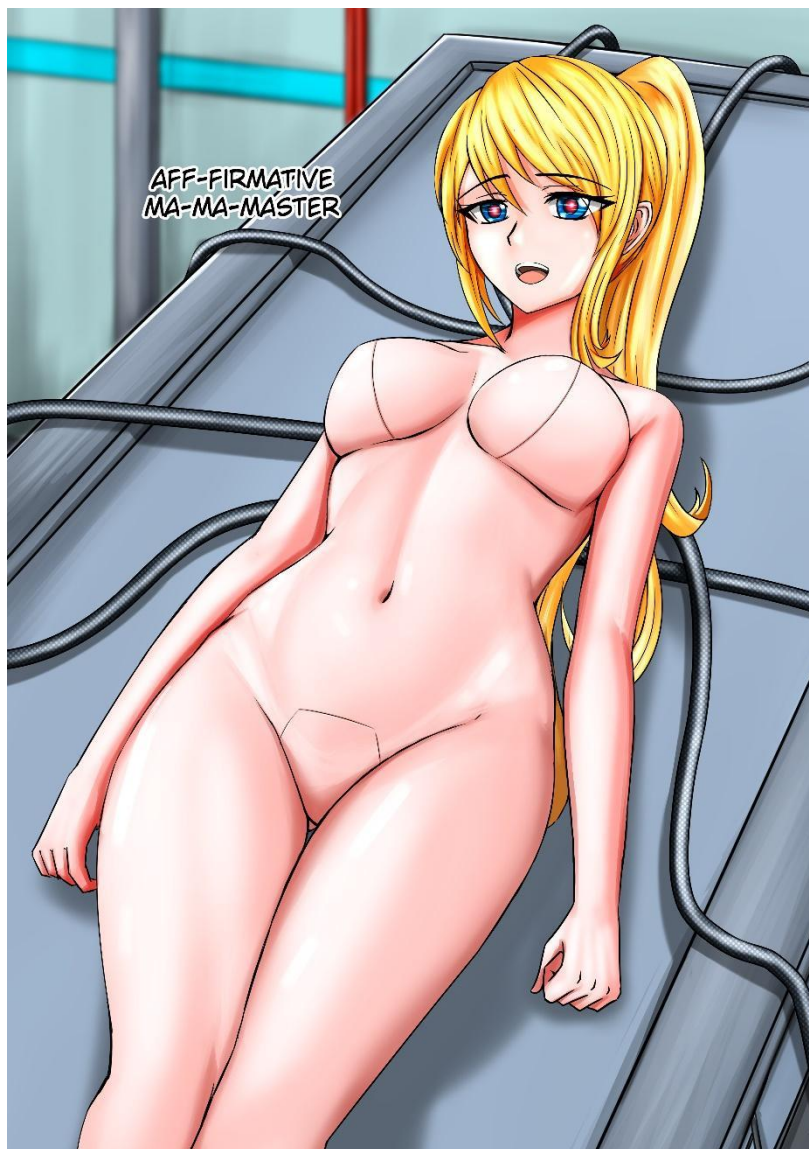


# Repairing Samus Aran Part 2

"Alright Samus, the repairs are done. You can stand up now."



She stood up in one motion on the table, it wasn't the smoothest, but it did its job. Her body then tilted its head to the side as it started beeping again. Then she turned back to the table and stood on it, but clearly you can hear her body struggling with each movement she makes, and even now it looks to be a lot stiffer and uncoordinated than normal. It almost sounded like her body was totally limp, and the virus had to move her limbs without power.



She then looked at the technician while her body started blinking rapidly. She wasn't acting any different, did the virus really get all the way to her core?



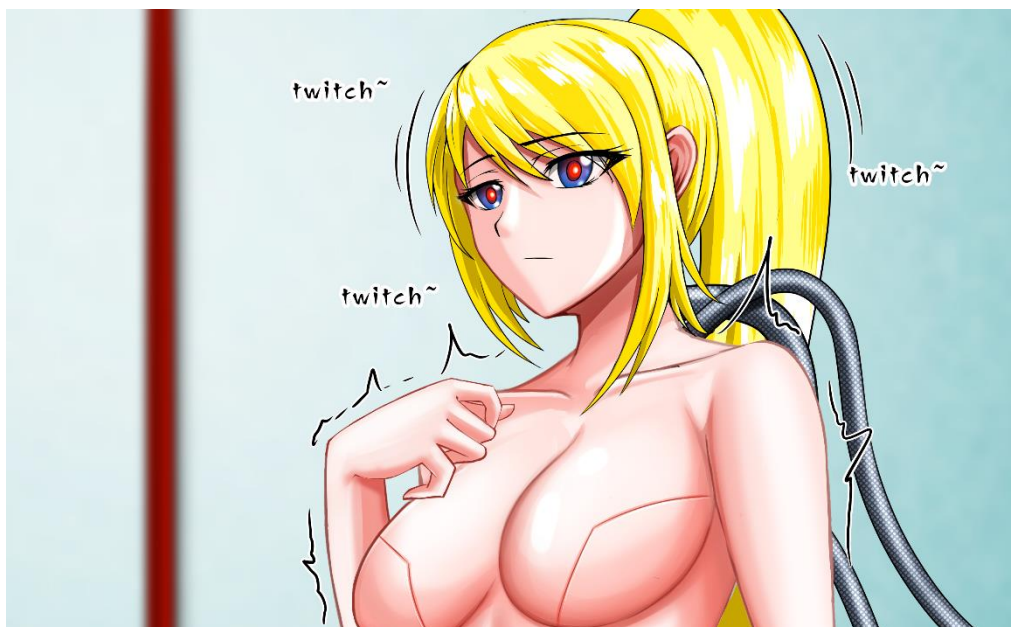
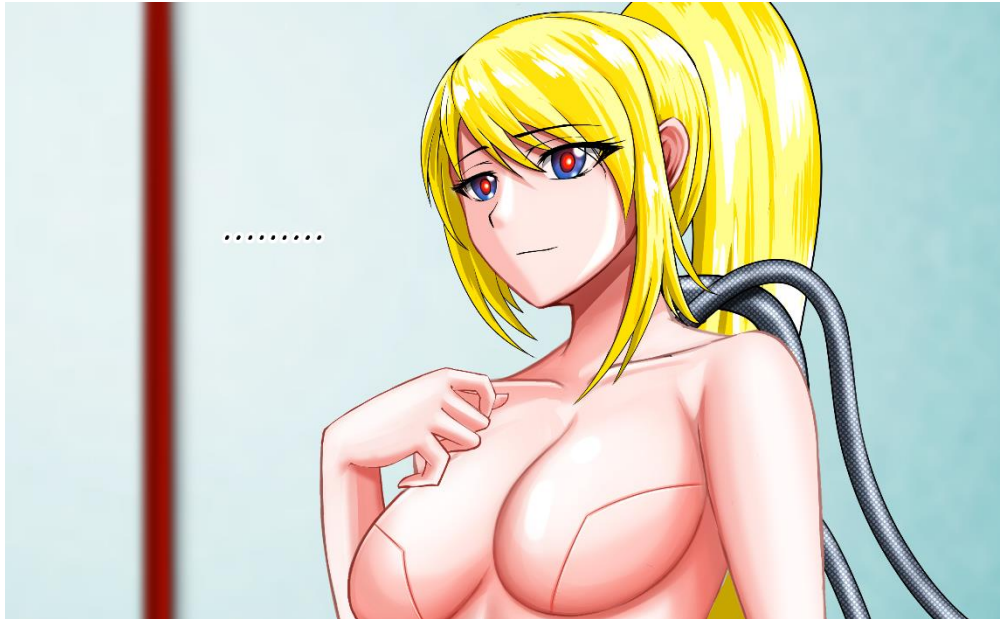
MA-AAASTER.  
THANKS-THANKS-THANKS  
FOR-FOR REPAIRING  
MY BODY.  
IT SEEMS IT'S STILL  
NOT FUNCTIONING  
WELL-W-W-BLL.  
BUT ALL SYSTEM  
STILL-STILL OPERATING  
IN ACCEPTABLE  
PARAMETER...  
STILL OOPERATING VERRY...  
WELLL ...  
ERROR-ERROR  
-BEEP-  
OPERATING  
VERY WELL  
MA-MASTER



HENCE...  
I-I-I STILL ABLE  
TO SERVE  
YOU M-MY MASTER  
AWAITING COMMAND  
-BEEP-  
PLEASE COO-OMMAND  
ME .MEMEME..  
MASTER

“Alright Samus, right now I want you to stop calling me ‘master’, see me as your boyfriend instead. You’re going to be my girlfriend, but also my assistant when I have a repair job to complete. Okay?”

Hopefully that works, especially since being my assistant really just means she has to do the tedious parts, so I don’t have to.



Samus just twitched and stared blankly for a few moments before responding.

AFFIRMATIVE  
MAS-MAS-MAS  
MASTER MASTE-

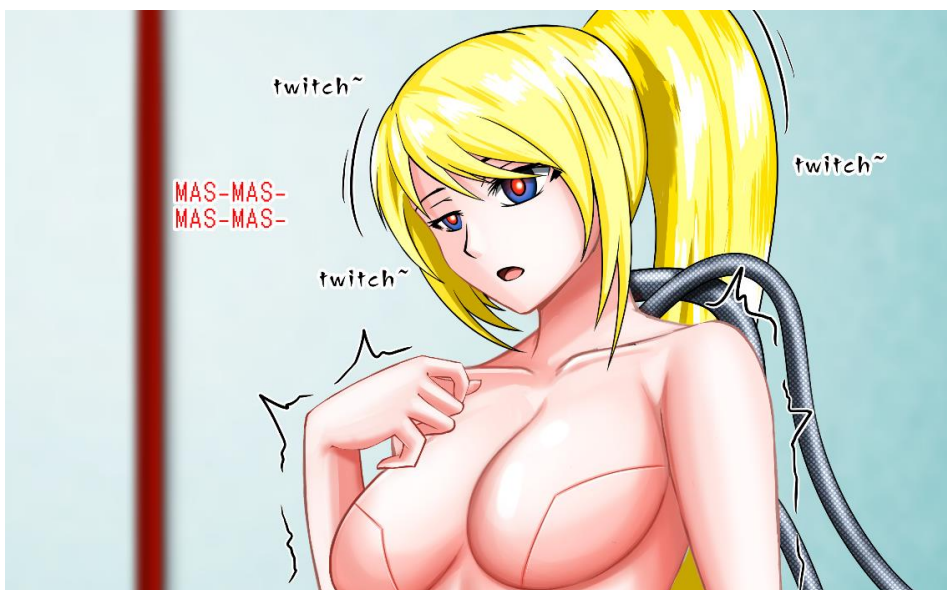
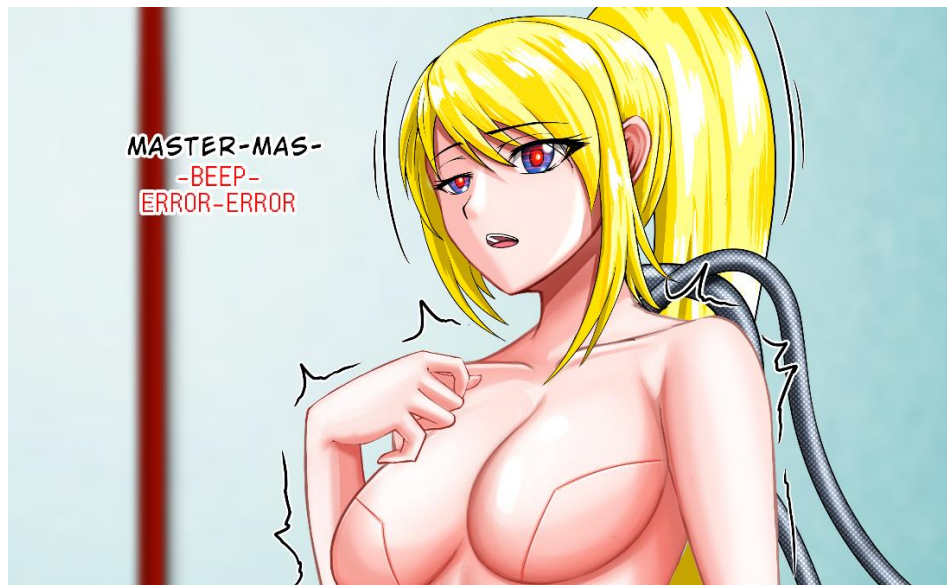
MASTER-MAS-  
-BEEP-  
ERROR-ERROR

MAS-MAS-  
MAS-MAS-

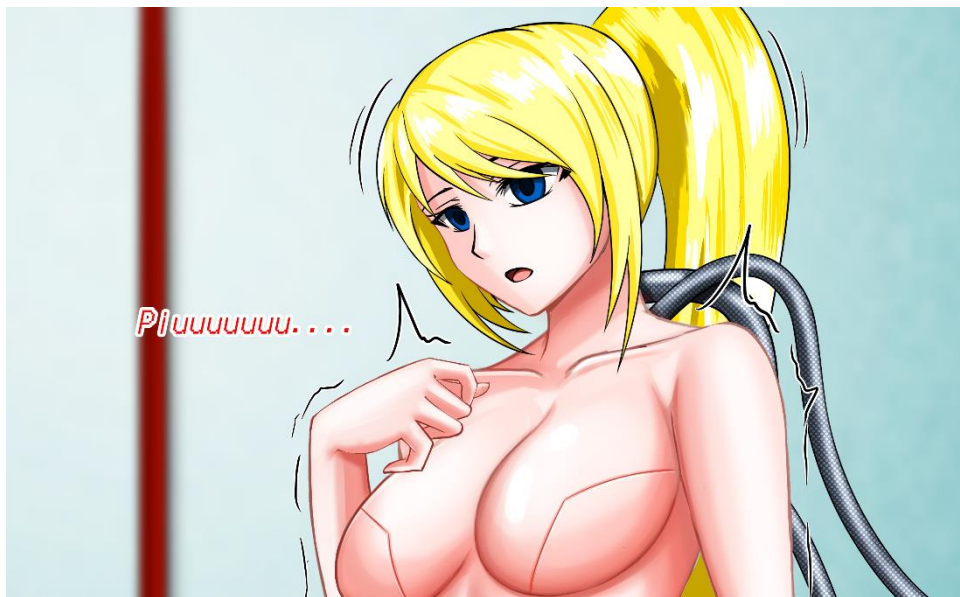
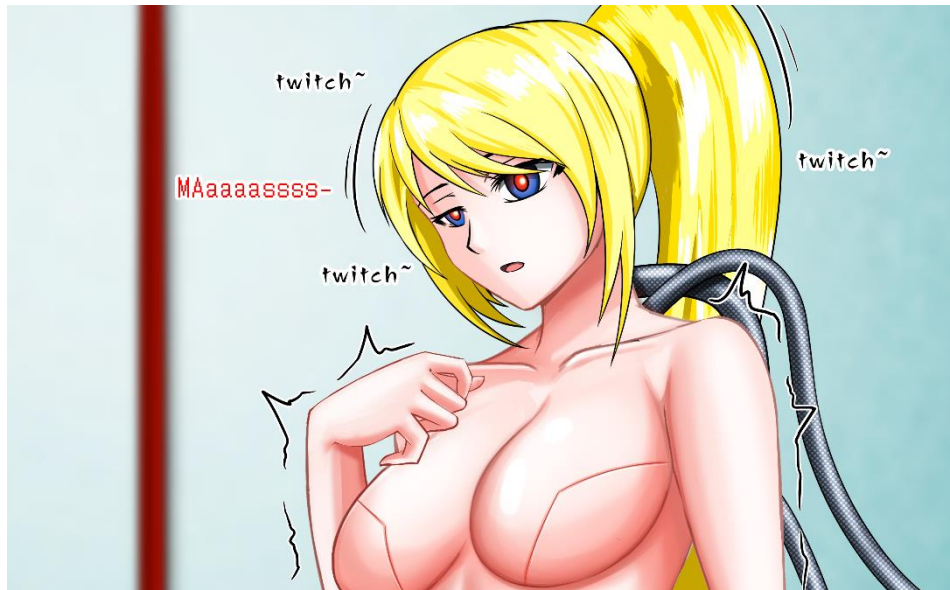
twitch~

twitch~

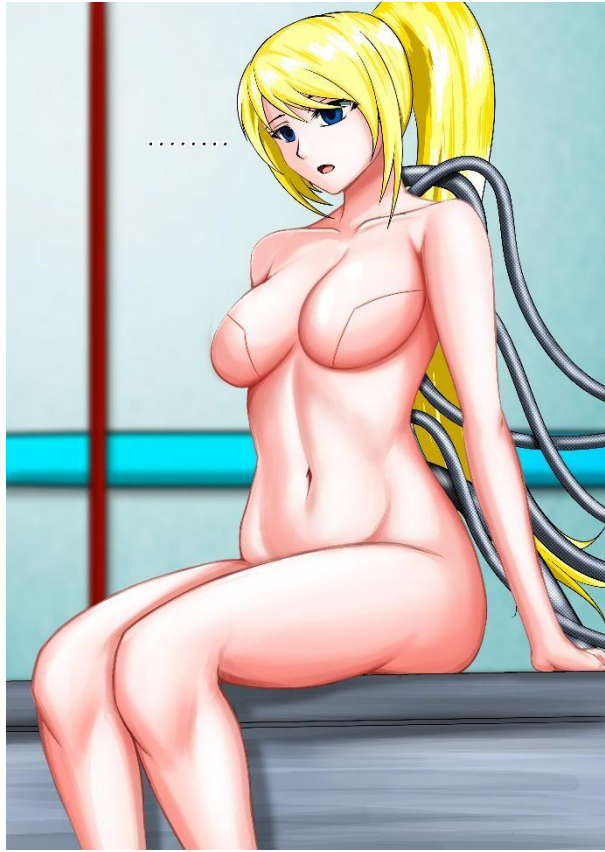
twitch~



She got caught in a loop for a bit, it seems like the virus had a hard time making her properly change.



Soon enough though, her body froze mid-motion, giving me an amazing view of her naked chest as it was restarted.





Throughout that whole process, Samus' body was still smiling, her head endlessly twitching all over even without it being stuck in a loop. I guess the virus just can't control fine motion like that, or if it can it doesn't do a very good job. I wouldn't call it a bad thing though, it just showed how empty she really was, and honestly... it made me want to kiss her. Good thing the girlfriend command went through.

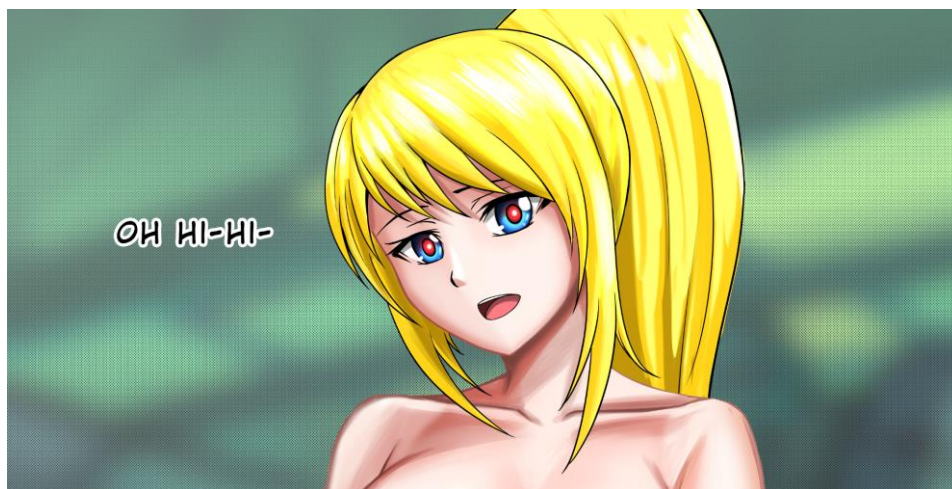
It's been a few days since then, and while she hasn't become any more stable, I didn't want her to. I did manage to tell her what she should do when I'm not around, mostly

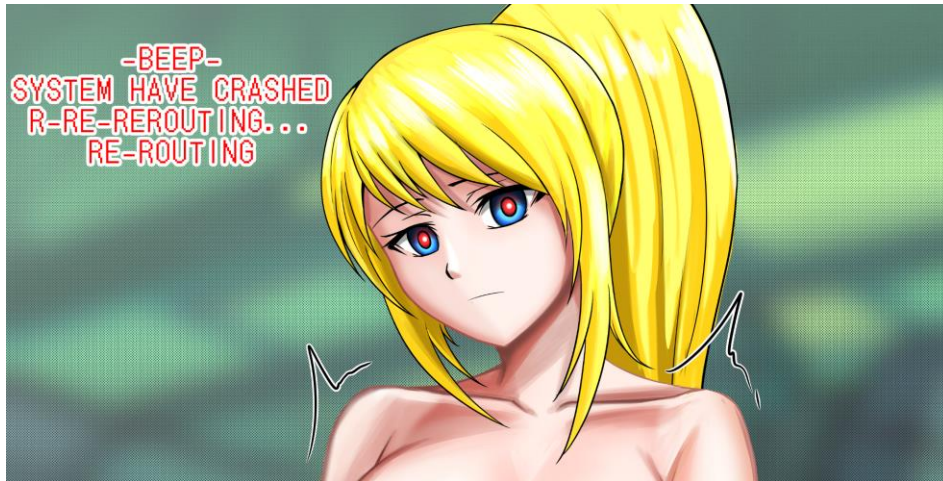


just simple things like cleaning up parts of the ship and making sure there's some kind of food in case I couldn't find any myself. I had been gone for a few hours, clarifying the payment for my latest job on one of the Federation planets, but also getting a new outfit for my 'girlfriend'. I didn't know when she would leave the ship, and I'm not exactly complaining about her being naked all the time, but she should have this around for when it comes up. I just hope it's her size. Once I finally picked out what I wanted for her, I headed back to the ship and opened the door.

"Samus? I'm back, and I got something for you!"

Samus twitched a bit as her body turned to face her boyfriend, still taking a couple seconds to realize who was addressing it.





As soon as she seemed to realize it though, her speech caught and her head twitched in every direction as her 'system' crashed... again. This was very, very common for her, and I assumed it was a side effect of the virus. I wasn't complaining all that much though, it was hot every time. Soon enough though the virus had restarted it, and fully turned her body to face me, allowing me to see her in all her glory.



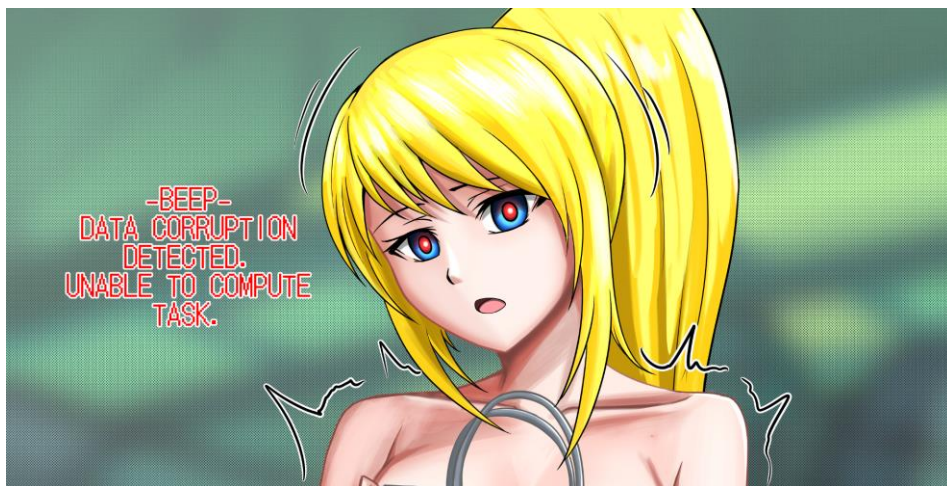
No matter how many times I see this, I still haven't gotten used to just how good her naked body looks. In fact, I think the virus is starting to realize that too, and making her play it up whenever she sees me for the first time that day.

"Try this on, I bought it just for you. Once that's done, I want you to pose and tell me how much you love me."

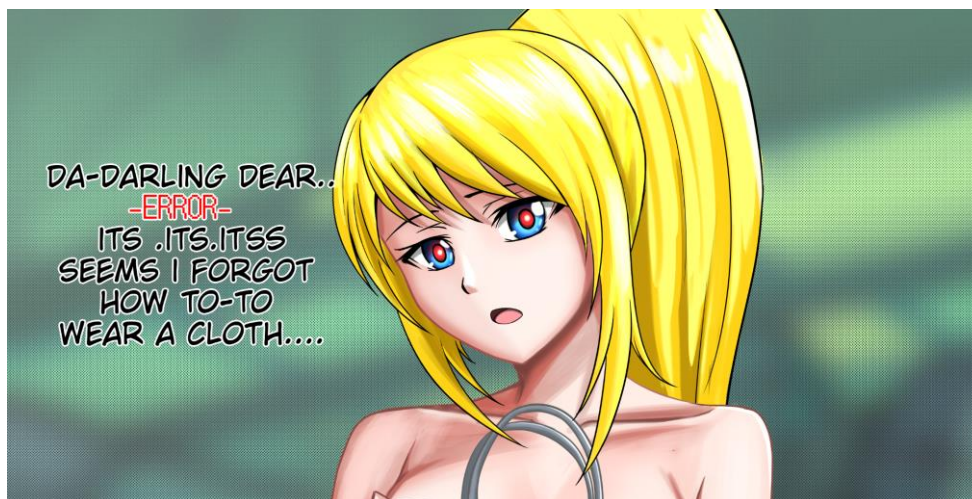
Hopefully this helps make the girlfriend part of her 'personality' a bit better, since she seems to still just see me as her owner.



She held the outfit out in front of her... and just stares blankly at it as another beep came from her unresponsive body.



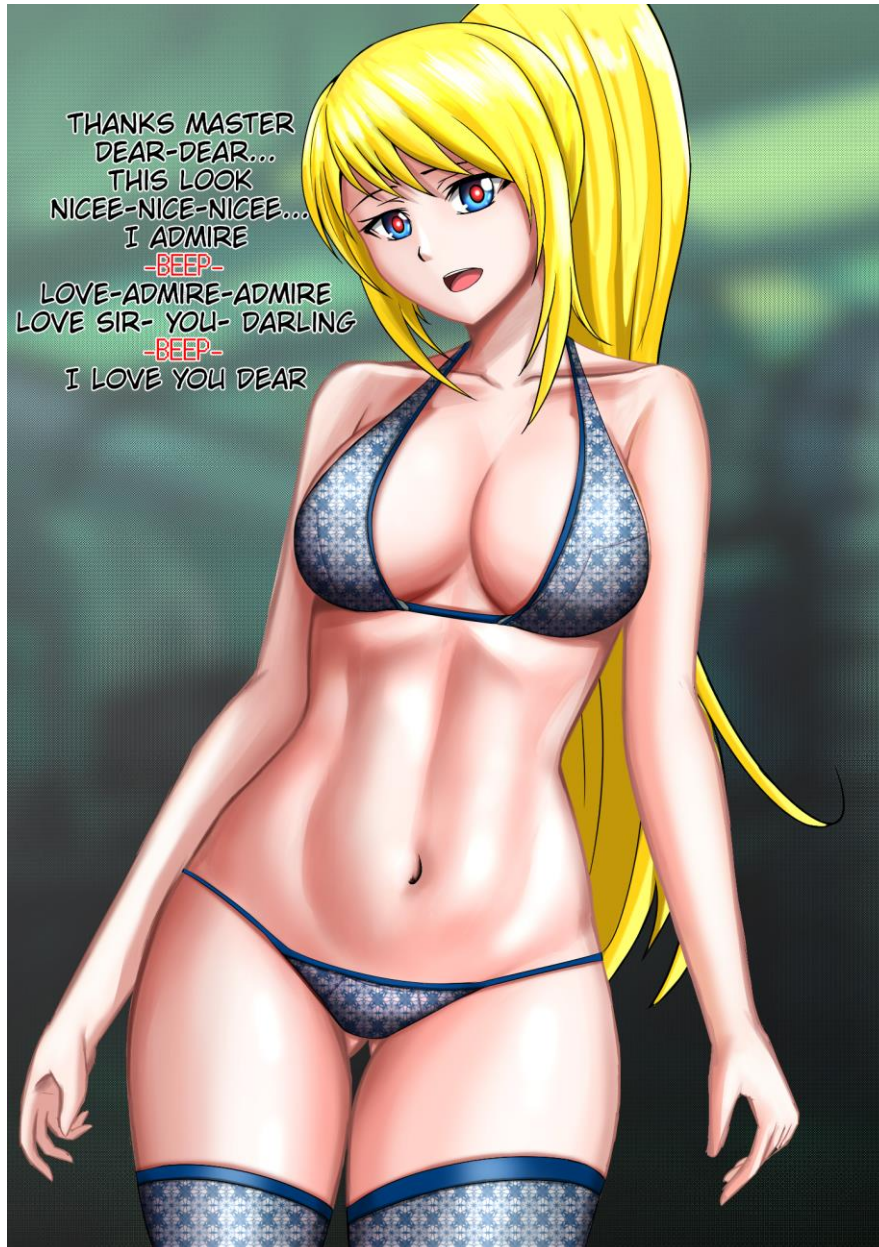
Samus look back to you with something supposed to resemble a sad expression on her face, although it was just as empty as ever.



“Seriously? Okay, I’ll help. Don’t move, I need to make sure I’m doing this right.”

Her body did exactly as the technician said, freezing in that exact pose as I did my best to put her clothes on for her. Eventually I managed it, and I was pleasantly surprised to find out her skin was actually really soft, especially for a bounty hunter model. Maybe that isn't what she was originally designed for?

As she looked at her new clothes... She seemed to be happy, or at least the virus in charge of her was.



"I love you too, Samus."

Damn, even though I picked out the clothes myself, I wasn't expecting her to look that good in them... maybe I should make this her default outfit now.

Samus stayed perfectly still while waiting for your next command



“How about you tell me what you think of the outfit?”

Her body struck a suggestive thinking pose, blankly looking at some point behind him as it tried to give a response.



l-l-l-l  
think-think-think  
-think-think-







She was once again caught in a loop, but it seemed a bit more serious this time, as smoke started to leak out of her ears. I know I should have been more worried about this, but it happened so often that I just found it hot more than anything else by now. And especially in that outfit, I was tempted to just have fun with her now. Maybe I should, after all I have a long trip ahead of me, and she is my girlfriend...