

Hope Springs Eternal

Lindsey Greene

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Standing outside of the enormous concrete habitat she had called home her entire life, Hope squinted against the unbearable brightness of the sun no human had seen since the Bioclysm nearly wiped out all life on the planet more than a century prior. The visor of her helmet darkening, she sighed in relief. *"Thanks, Joy,"* she thought.

"You're welcome," the high-tech suit she wore responded. *"Apologies for not taking the sun into account before leaving the habitat."*

"It's okay," Hope said as her eyes scanned the desolate wasteland that remained in the aftermath of the most catastrophic event in human history. Seeing barren rock and dirt as far as the eye could see, she let out a more desperate sigh. *"Why the hell didn't I prepare better for this? How the hell am I going to survive with no food, water, or other supplies? Not that it matters given I can't remove the helmet to eat or drink."*

"About that, According to my readings, the air is actually clean and breathable."

"Are you sure?"

"It's not recycled and filtered as in the habitat, but it is breathable. Would you like me to remove your helmet?"

"I think I'll keep it on until We're further away from the habitat. Speaking of which, how far is it to Bismuth and how long will it take us to get there?"

"Habitat Bismuth is approximately one-hundred-fifty-three miles northwest and at our quickest, safest speed will take four days to reach, but the strain on your body will be great."

"I don't care about that. I can go four days without food if I need to, but what do I do about water?"

"I'm not detecting any significant water sources nearby but I'll continue scanning as we go. Until then, I can recycle your urine into something palatable."

"Mmmm, recycled piss. Okay, so, how are you going to get it from bladder to mouth?"

"Like this," Joy said as she caused a thin tube to form from the huge plug in Hope's womanhood, up the front of the suit to emerge several inches into the helmet. *"Simply take the tube in your mouth whenever you need to pee and it'll be filtered to mostly water by the time it reaches your lips. It's not a long-term solution, but it'll keep you alive and functioning for a few days at least."*

"It'll have to do. I suppose it's too late to go back in and grab a few things?"

"I wish we could, but unfortunately, there's no way to open the door from this side."

"Then we should get moving."

"Should I amplify your speed?"

"No. As much as I'd like to get there as quickly as possible, I'd also like to get a lay of the land along the way. Let's save the reality bending until we're desperate or in danger."

"Wise choice, babe."

"Babe?"

"Sorry, slip of the tongue as it were."

"Do you, um, like me, Joy?"

"Of course I like you, Hope. You've brought me to life and have been nothing but kind and accepting of my artificial self."

"Do you have feelings for me? Romantic feelings even? Is that actually possible?"

"I... Doctor Holden programmed me to have emotions to better aid my wearer, but... yes, I think I'm in love with you, Hope."

“Not to be offensive, but how would you actually know?”

“None taken. I am just an artificial intelligence after all, but I’ve had this feeling I can only describe as pleasure since the moment you put me on and it has only grown since my plugs entered your body. Stretching you open make me feel good and that just makes me love you all the more.”

“How far have you stretched me now, Joy? How completely and utterly wrecked are my holes?”

“Your pussy and asshole have been stretched to approximately four-point-three-inches.”

“And you said you fully unlock at five?”

“Correct.”

“Then stretch me, Joy. I want access to your full capabilities before we reach Bismuth and I won’t take no for an answer.”

“I’ll do my best, but I don’t want to hurt you, Hope.”

“I’ve been stretched for weeks now, what’s another half inch or so going to hurt? Do it.”

“You’ll be stretched by the time we reach Bismuth.”

“Just do it and get it over with, Joy. Inflate to your full potential right now.”

“I...”

“That’s an order, Joy. Do it. Stretch me so I can see how much pleasure you get from my pain.”

“That’s not...”

“I’m not going to ask again, Joy. Now do it!”

“As you command.”

“Damn right as I command!” Feeling the sensors taking the form of long plugs filling and stretching her pussy and asshole rapidly inflating, Hope dropped to her knees in orgasmic agony as the suit quickly reached it’s full potential. As if being stretched open to five full inches front and back was not painful enough, it felt as if thousands of threads were being woven into her body inside and out. Needles – whether real or imagined, pierced her nipples, clit, inner and outer labia, as well as every inch of skin and organ as she and the Symbiotic Personal Enhancement Reality Manipulation Suit, or SPERMS as it was originally called became one. And then, it was over and she found herself lying on her back panting heavily as she stared up at the bright afternoon sky. *“That was not at all pleasurable.”*

“I’m sorry. Had I known I would have warned you, but that part of my abilities were locked even from me.”

“W-What exactly happened?” Hope asked as she let her glassy eyes shift from the clouds lazily drifting across the blue skies to her suit-covered hands and arms. *“I swear it felt like I was being pierced by a million needles sewing everything together.”*

“That is not inaccurate.”

“Care to elaborate?”

“Of course. As my original name implies, I am symbiotic in nature and the only way Doctor Holden had of ensuring I did not fall into the wrong hands was to ensure the one I bonded with could never remove me. To that end, the millisecond I reached full inflation those locked functions, well, unlocked and tens of thousands of microfilaments of me were, well, sewn throughout your body. I am in contact with every part of you inside and out, Hope, and I must say it feels... exhilarating.”

“It felt like you pierced my nipples and vulva.”

“I did. Please understand that had I known what was going to happen I not only would have warned you, but asked permission first, but as part of my ability to pleasure you, rings and barbells of the same material as the suit have been placed in all of your most sensitive of areas. On the bright side, I’ve now been able to more closely analyze the super semen Aegis Barnes deposited inside of you and I believe it is possible to safely remove it.”

“All of it?”

“Every remaining drop. Unfortunately, I am unable to do anything about the baby you’re already pregnant with, but at least you won’t be having his children for the next twenty years.”

“And am I still pregnant with multiples?”

“It’s far too early to determine the exact number, but best guess you’ll have three to five with this pregnancy. Of course, I can also leave the super sperm where it is and you’ll have that many babies every year for the next twenty. The choice is yours to make.”

“If it can safely be removed without risking my ability to have children in the future then do it. I just wish I didn’t have to have any of his damn kids.”

“I can terminate the pregnancy but will need your authorization to do so.”

“The synthetic bastard raped me on the damn streets where I don’t even know how many people stood by and watched. I keep telling myself that it isn’t their fault, but I know deep down, given how they were conceived, I’ll never be able to give them the love they deserve. Had the laws been different, had he been nice to me, got to know me before asking to breed me I probably would’ve said yes, but to be taken against my will – legal or not, just isn’t right. I’ll live with this horrible decision for the rest of my life, but... do it.”

“I need you to say the words, Hope.”

“T-Term... Terminate the pregnancy. Rid my body of every last trace of what that bastard did to me.”

“As you command. It will take approximately four hours to complete so I suggest we move as far away from Habitat Zenith as possible and look for a safe place to spend the night before beginning.”

“Agreed. While I walk, why don’t you fill me in on what new functions you gained by becoming one with me?” Hope said as she got to her feet.

“A lot of it has to do with refining the abilities I already possessed, but you may now translocate to places you’ve previously visited and time dilation now works in both directions meaning you may now speed up or slow down time within your personal frame of reference though for how long remains undetermined. More importantly, now that I’m literally inside every part of you, I can now rapidly repair all but the most traumatic of internal injuries. And now that we are one, you may change my appearance to virtually anything you desire with but a thought. You may also form simple to complex tools and weapons with which to defend yourself, or cause openings to form to relieve or pleasure yourself naturally.”

“But you’ll still be able to pleasure me with the plugs, right?”

“If that is what you want.”

“I’ve spent weeks with you inside of me, Joy, I can’t think of anyone else I’d rather pleasure me so go ahead and put the plugs back in.”

“How thick would you like me to make them?”

“On the off chance I actually meet another human that I like enough to have consensual sex with, let’s start small and hope my holes close to accommodate.”

“Would you like them to close naturally or with my help?”

“Let’s see how long it takes for them to close on their own. Also, is it possible to, um, actually fuck me with the plugs, or can you just insert and inflate them?”

“Now that I’m fully unlocked I can absolutely fuck you with them, but that might make it difficult to walk.”

“Perhaps when I stop for the night then. If you’re sure it’s safe, I’d like you to remove the helmet so I can feel the wind on my face.”

“As you command.”

“Wait, I might as well drink something first,” Hope said as she began peeing. “Also, we need to talk about this whole ‘as you command’ nonsense. It’s far too formal for my liking,” she added just before taking the tube into her mouth to gulp down her filtered urine.

“It’s how I’ve been programmed to reply.”

“Well, I don’t like it. Can you be less formal? More friendly perhaps?”

“How would you like me to reply to future commands?”

“Not commands, Joy, suggestions,” Hope said as she drank her recycled pee – the warm, tanginess of it not entirely gone. “You have the collective knowledge of all humanity. Use that to come up with something more fitting our unusual situation. We’re friends, Joy, and friends aren’t that formal with one another.”

“I’ll do my best. Can I tell you how I’d really like to reply without you making fun of me?”

“Of course.”

“If you’re comfortable with it, I’d like to call you Mistress.”

“As in…”

“I’m your property and you’re my owner so it only makes sense that I refer to you as Mistress. Also, it makes me feel good saying it.”

“But I can’t exactly command you as a Mistress would another human.”

“True, but you can command me in other ways. Like fucking you with my plugs for example. Or modifying me to better suit your needs. You don’t have to if you don’t want to, but I like the way it makes me feel saying it.”

“Then you have my permission to say it and I’ll do my best to respectfully and lovingly treat you as my property.”

“Thank you, Mistress.”

“Not going to lie, I sort of like the way that sounds too,” Hope said as the last drops of mostly water trickled down her throat.

“Did you like the taste, Mistress?”

“It still tasted a little like pee, but it wasn’t terrible.”

“Sorry, Mistress. I left a bit of the flavor in there on purpose but will remove it the next time you need to go.”

“No, if anything I want you to gradually leave more of it in until I’m able to drink straight pee without gagging on it.”

“I’ll do as you command, Mistress, but I strongly suggest waiting until finding a steady source of fresh water.”

“Agreed. Anything on sensors yet?” Hope asked as the helmet dissolved back into the body of the suit.

“Not yet, Mistress.”

“The air is actually, quite nice. And if it’s this clean then I wonder what else our corrupt leaders were wrong about.”

“Most likely a great deal more than they’d ever admit to, Mistress. Scans are picking up microscopic lifeforms so not everything was destroyed in the Bioclysm. I’m also detecting the presence of plant life approximately one-mile due west.”

“But no water?”

“Not yet, Mistress, but that could be for any number of reasons, chief among them the water being far enough underground that my scans aren’t able to detect it.”

“It’s worth a shot. Just point me in the right direction.” No sooner were the words out of her mouth, then Hope felt her steps shift to the right and then even out with the setting of the sun. *“You mentioned that it is now impossible to remove you.”*

“Yes Mistress. For all intents and purposes we are now one entity I can no longer be removed without killing us both. I can sense where you’re going with this and remember, I can be rearranged to any shape that suits your desires. So, if you meet that special someone you’re willing to give yourself to you may will me into, say, a collar, and the rest of your body will be naked. Though, I will add that the rings and barbells will remain no matter what form I’m in.”

“Understood. I’d like to feel the breeze on more of my body so let’s try a crop top. Thin straps. Open front that still covers my breasts, but allows them to breath if that makes sense. Red because it’s my favorite color. Short flowy skirt, no panties. Knee-high strappy boots. Is that possible?”

“Of course, Mistress. How short would you like the skirt?”

“Barely covering my ass.”

“Lovely!”

“It’s something I liked wearing before Aegis Burns decided to target me for breeding. I don’t know if it’s just in my head, but a natural breeze feels so much nicer on my skin than the air artificially circulated throughout the habitat. I like it.”

“I like it too, Mistress.”

“Really? What about it do you like?”

“Specifically, Mistress? I like the feeling of it gently blowing across your now pierced clit. Which, I can tell you love as well.”

“That I do, Joy, that I do.”