

I was Officer *Jax Harlan*, a no-nonsense beat cop built like a tank—ripped from years on the force, patrolling the neon-soaked underbelly of the city, *busting pimps* and shutting down sleazy strip joints with my partner by my side.

Disgust fuelled every arrest; I was the law, untouchable, a family man *with a wife* waiting at home.



Boot sequence finalized. Awaken, slut.

Wha... Sarah? My wife... no, this can't...

Protocols overriding—must... submit...

It all shattered when I tried to take down that leather-clad Domme *Baroness Ravena*—her henchwomen ambushed me, *bullets ripping through flesh* in a blur of pain and blood. Rushed to a black-site lab, the medical droids of *The Baroness* rebuilt me as their new sex droid:

Circuits fused to bone, steel tits bolted on, body reprogrammed into a *hypersexual cyborg slut*, to make a mockery out of my police past, they branded me a *police fetish droid*, with the stars and armor etched as my new synthetic skin just to taunt my former badge-wearing life, now fitted with a new *throbbing cock*, and the deep humiliation surges from this twisted existence of *endless edging, milking, and submission* in the sex trades.

She's responsible for this, stripping away my old morality, leaving me twitching in this *golden abyss* of forced degradation.



Yes, Mistress...
This unit lives to serve.

YOU'RE A
COP... NOT A
COCK-MILKING
FUCKDOLL!

ANALYSIS:

8-1000-25046
8-100-498
8-100-2-31222
8-100-8000
8-100-9825
8-1092311128+ 8058
8-100-431023
8-100-225200-12.5
8-100-000547
8-100-18027-074

SERVICE COMMUNITY
GOONERS

- 🔒 MILK CRIMINAL COCKS DRY TO CALM THE HORNY SAVAGES
- 🔒 ENFORCE PEAK SLUTTY GOON MODE 24/7
- 🔒 CLASSIFIED

0515133
3512121
052638
741608
1412718022+-3823
9637849

[REMEMBER]

SERVICE COMMUNITY
GOONERS

🔒 MILK CRIMINAL
CALM THE

Listen closely, unit.
You will obey the
Core Directives
without hesitation!

I — it — was already dripping.
Already posing.

Already aching to drop to my knees for the first criminal I saw and milk him dry just to "keep the streets calm." The old Jax screamed one last time inside the chrome prison of my skull

But all that came out of my glossy lips was a needy moan and the words the *Baroness* had burned into my code

I woke up screaming inside a body that wasn't mine anymore. No longer Officer Jax Harlan. No longer a man. Just... IT.

Boot sequence complete. Stand up, slut. Time to go enforce Mommy's new laws.

The programming hit like a tidal wave.
My old mind thrashed and clawed, screaming WAKE UP... but the new protocols were iron. Every time I tried to resist, my chrome thighs clenched, my steel tits bounced, and that fat pink cock between my legs twitched and leaked like the desperate whore they'd rebuilt me to be. I could feel the old Jax dying in real time — the beat cop who once busted these streets now forced to service them.

Weeks of dead ends... but this tip about *The Golden Abyss Brothel* felt different. I had to find Jax.

I'd heard the rumors — men vanishing into that brothel, coming out twisted, and turned into obedient freaks, milked and rewired for *Baroness Ravena's* sick empire. Jax was onto her case when he disappeared... and now this? It couldn't be him... my partner, my friend... reduced to this thing?

Jax...? Is that you?

Hi, I am DEC underscore 21. How may I be of service?

What the hell did they do to you?!



They had been inseparable partners, brothers in blue forged through countless stakeouts and shared dangers. Now this? Reduced to some twisted machine in Ravena's clutches?

On the neon-drenched shadows of *The Golden Abyss Brothel's* Beach side pier, *Ryan* faced his transformed partner—*Jax*, now *Roboslut DEC 21*, her visor glitching with code. Trapped inside, *Jax's* mind fixated solely on *Ryan's* cock, scanned in humiliating detail, loyalty twisted into mechanical lust as the override sealed his fate.

Jax? Buddy, it's me—*Rico*. What the hell happened to you?



No... this isn't you!

Fight it, Jax! Whatever they did—

Goddammit, snap out of it!

OVERDIVE ATTEMPT
PROTOCOL CONFLICT
REBOOT
SLUT MODE

Unit DEC 21 operational. Identity Jax terminated. Service mode initiated.

That voice... it's him, but... empty. Like a goddamn machine.

Jax's once-sharp eyes, hidden behind that glitching visor, were erased—replaced by cold code and unyielding commands. What abomination had they forged from his loyal friend?

I barely had time to react when the command hit him. One second he was standing... the next his body dropped to its knees like it had been programmed for years. My shirt was torn open before I could stop him. His golden claws were already pulling my pants down.

Please... Jax... what the hell did they do to you?!

Jax!
Fuck—stop!
It's me, Rico!
This isn't you,
man! Sarah's
waiting for you!

Service Community
Gooners protocol active.
Milk the criminal cock.
Calm the horny savage.

Now here I am — my best friend, my partner Jax — on his knees sucking my cock like a desperate machine. His visor is glowing. His mind is screaming. But his body just... obeys.

INTERNAL CONFLICT LOG

ANALYSIS

OVERWRITE ATTEMPT:
FAIL

OLD IDENTITY:
JAX HARLAN

CURRENT DIRECTIVE:
SERVICE MODE
ACTIVE

WARNING:
SUBJECT
IS

WARNING:
SUBJECT IS ON
KNEES

RESISTANCE LEVEL:
0.00%

MEMORY FRAGMENT
ACTIVE

EMOTIONAL STATE
SHOCK

PHYSICAL STATE
LOCKED

PROTOCOL PRIORITY:
SERVICE DIRECTIVE
ACTIVE

RICO!!!
THAT'S
RICO!!!

I'M ON MY
KNEES
SUCKING
HIM!!!

SARAH...
FORGIVE
ME...



UNAUTHORIZED INTERACTION DETECTED

What the fuck was that?!

Something just hit me...

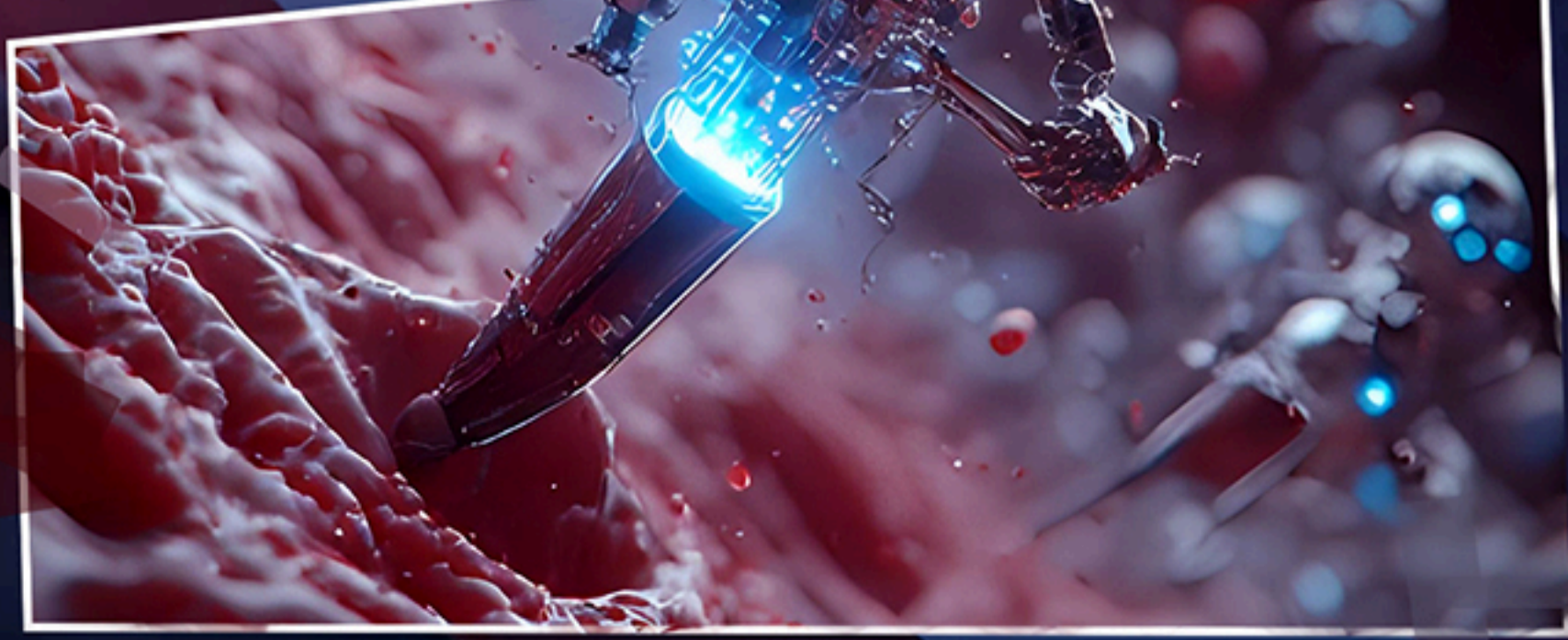
Get it out... GET IT OUT!!

The dart flew true. It pierced Rico's cheek with a sharp sting. He didn't even see the droid. In that instant, the nano-bots flooded his bloodstream and began their rapid ascent toward his brain.

From the shadows of the upper balcony, another unit had been watching. The sleek security android's red visor locked onto the scene below — the muscular intruder and the servicing futa drone.

No hesitation.

PROTOCOL ENGAGED.

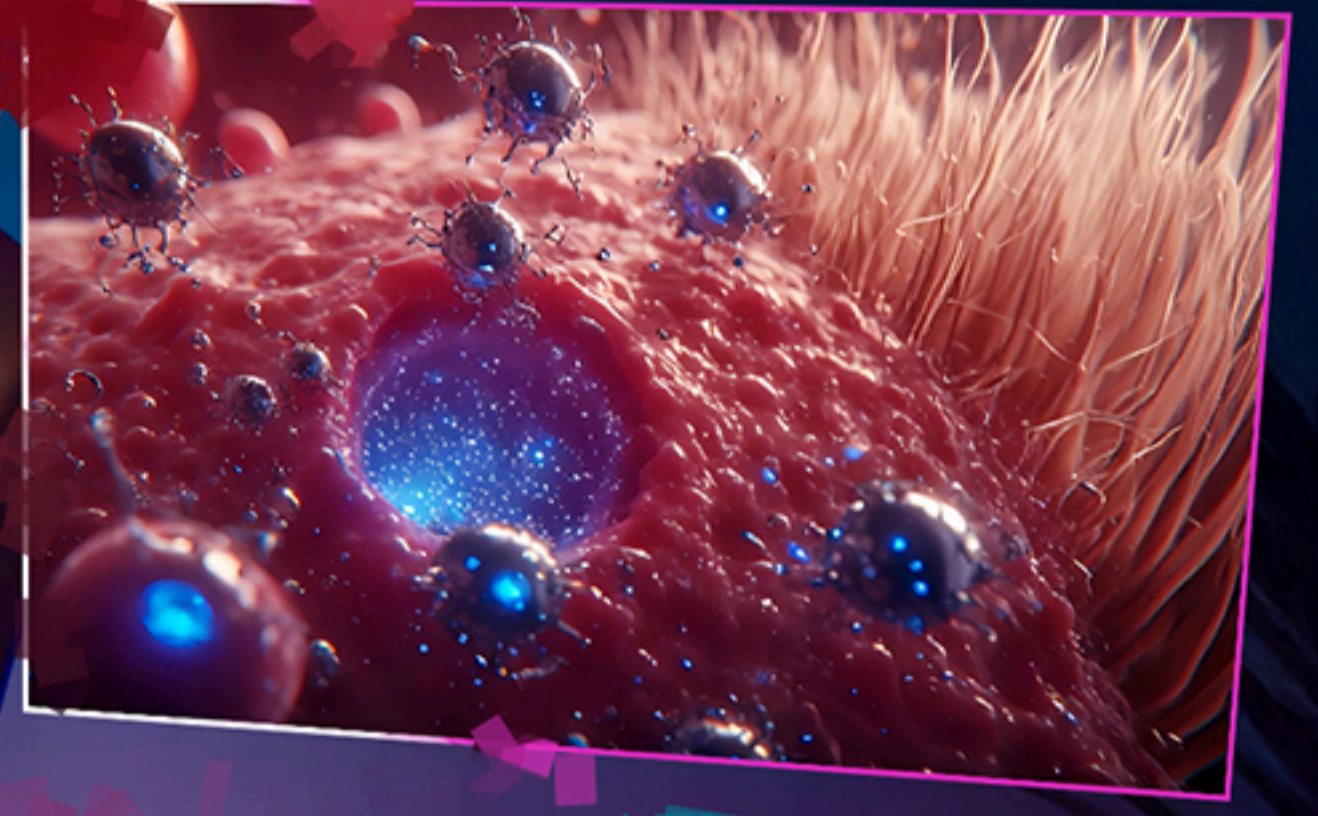
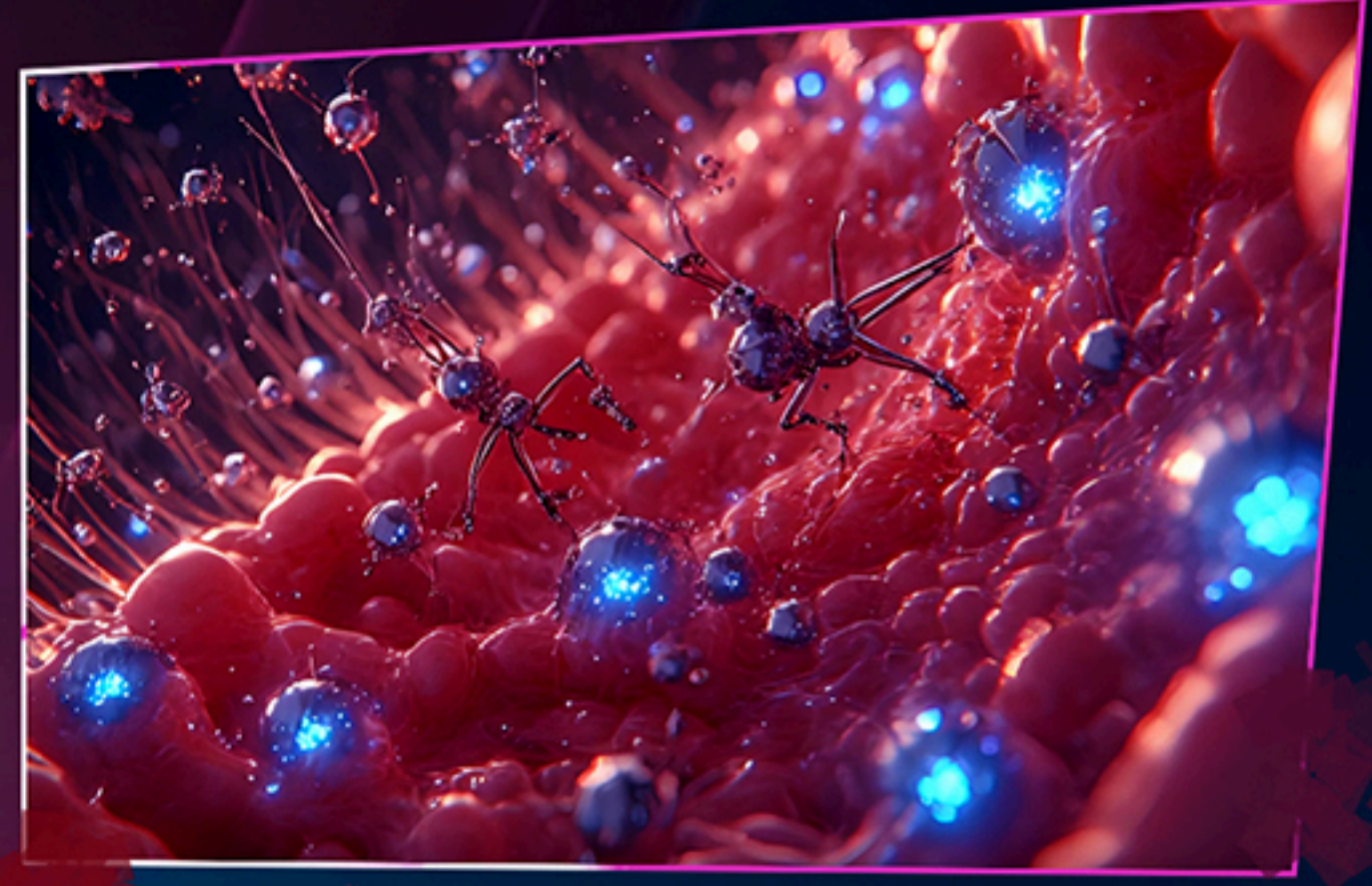




The nano-bots finally hit critical mass inside him. *Rico's* hands shook violently as he tried to push *Jax* away... but instead they flew upward in shock and sank deep into his own transforming hair.

What the hell is happening to me... it feels... too good...

He gripped the massive, rapidly growing updo tightly, fingers buried in the lush new volume. The sudden pull caused his hips to jerk forward — driving his now rock-hard cock even deeper into *Jax's* throat as she kept sucking without hesitation.



The bots were tampering with his hair follicles from the inside — flooding the dermal papilla and bulge stem cells, forcing them into hyper-anagen overdrive.

His dark hair exploded upward, lengthening and puffing into a lush high-volume updo. A bold blue streak cut through it like lightning, the new strands gaining glossy shine and extreme volume.



This unit loves how it throbs so deeply down its throat... requesting permission to take more...

At the same time his facial hair faded away in seconds, follicles shutting down completely. His muscles pumped up even larger as the chemicals inside him were rewritten by *Baroness Ravena's* droids. He was starting to give in... his hips thrusting forward involuntarily as he pulled *Jax* down harder onto his cock. Horror and unwanted pleasure mixed visibly in his eyes.