

Happy Ending
By
Jake Bible

The needle stabbed Jisaroo.

“Ow! Watch it!”

“Sorry, Miss,” the Accu-Bot apologized.

If it wasn't for the virus, Jisaroo would never have stepped into this place. She didn't trust cybor-alt medicine and hated Bots.

The Accu-Bot touched the needles with it's electrodes, sending current dancing through Jisaroo's body. She tensed and relaxed in a split second.

“Done, Miss.” The Accu-Bot removed the needles.

Jisaroo stretched. “That's it?”

“Unless Miss would like a Happy Ending?” The Accu-Bot approached a small table with various metal and silicone attachments.

“Now we're talking,” Jisaroo sighed, closing her eyes.