



Illustration 1: MaidBot Stacy and her Mistress (Mother)

The Family Maid

(The story thus far)

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Chapter 1: The New Family MaidBot

Stacy walked up to the front door of her parents new house, she'd been away at college when they bought this new mansion. Her parents owned a large company that provided well for the family. Stacy felt the stress, and strain, of the past year or so in college, all of the studying and tension in her body from exams that she had crammed for recently. Many long nights later, Stacy was pleased that she had made it through, was home on break, and it was all behind her for a while.

She stood on the porch and rang the doorbell, she was a day early than expected, but couldn't wait to get back home to spend some time with her family. As she waited for the door to open, she looked around at the manicured garden and thought, "They have done well with this property by the looks of things."

The door opened, and there stood a robotic maid. Her outfit was what you always envisioned a maid would look like, a black dress with white frilly apron, black stockings, and a cap. But looking down at the maid's feet revealed she was wearing high heels, not very practical for a human maid. Stacy felt some old stirrings of things that she'd done in the past. Her thoughts were interrupted by the MaidBot speaking, "Welcome Miss Stacy, you're early, please enter and I'll take your bags."

Stacy said, "Thank you maid. I'm sorry what should I call you?"

The maid answered, "I am MaidBot unit MB-050-1342, but you may call me Andrea Miss Stacy, which is my human friendly designation, as set by your mother, my Mistress, and renter. I am the primary MaidBot for this household and report to the control computer, RobotMaids, Inc., and your parents."

Stacy replied, "Thank you Andrea, is my mother home?"

"Yes Miss Stacy, please come in and I'll let the Mistress know that you're here."

The MaidBot took her bag and disappeared down a long hallway, Stacy stood there taking in the grand entrance of her parents' new home. There was a staircase each side that led up to the next level, hanging from the ceiling was a very large chandelier, and the new house seemed to be much larger and grander than her old home. Before long, Stacy could hear footsteps coming down the hallway towards her, her mother and the MaidBot walked into view.

Stacy heard her mother say, "Hello darling, you're early we weren't expecting you until tomorrow."

Stacy said, "I caught an earlier flight. I really wanted to see you. Is dad home?"

Her mother replied, as she began to embrace Stacy in a hug and kissing her on the cheeks, "Well, welcome home anyway, and no, your dad is still busy at the office I'm afraid he won't be home until late this evening."

Stacy replied, returning the hug, "Thanks mom, that's OK!"

Her mom gushed, "Oh this is a wonderful surprise, and it's great to see you after so long. How do you like the new house?"

Stacy said, "It looks very big and the gardens look lovely."

With excitement her mom said, "Let me show you around and then we'll have some lunch and catch up."

Her mother took Stacy by the hand and led her through several grand rooms on the ground floor, then up the staircase to the second floor, showing Stacy each, and every, bedroom including the Master bedroom. Every bedroom seemed to have its own bathroom attached. The rooms looked immaculate; each room was clean, and tidy, with not a thing out of place. This was entirely unlike Stacy's apartment back near her college.

Stacy said to her mother, "The place looks very neat, I'm wondering how you manage to keep everything clean?"

Her response was simple, "Oh, that's where the maids come in; they are wonderful at keeping the place spotless."

Stacy replied, "Well they seem to be very efficient."

Over lunch her mother quizzed her on everything in Stacy's life, how things were at college, did she have anyone in her life, what boys did she see? Stacy tried to keep up with the constant barrage of questions that her mother was asking her. By the time lunch was over her head was spinning.

Stacy said, "mother, I'm feeling a bit tired from the journey, where am I sleeping?"

"Well Darling, I know just how hard that you've been working, all those long hours, the strain in your voice I heard during our telephone calls told me just how tired you were. So I've arranged a little surprise for you, one that I know that you'll enjoy."

Stacy looked at her mother, the look on her face showed that she was a bit confused.

Her mother continued, "Well Darling, I had this idea to stop you from studying whilst here, you need a rest and your mind needs a break. Plus I still remember back at our old house how you used to follow the maids around, helping them with their tasks, even though you got in their way, they still allowed you to play your game."

Stacy blushed remembering, “Mum...”

“Shhh Dear, we never stopped you playing those games, you seem to be content and enjoyed being a maid. Besides, this is your vacation, and what better way to enjoy yourself than indulging yourself in your old games? I don’t want you stressing out and studying whilst you are here, you need to relax, unwind, and let your mind rest.”

Stacy asked, knowing that her mother always got her own way, “So what have you planned for me?”

Her mother replied, “Andrea here will take you to where you’ll be staying, once there simply follow her directions. I don’t want to spoil the surprise, but I know that you’ll love it. But for now, I have some things to attend to today, so follow Andrea and she’ll show you the way. Now go and relax!”

Stacy stood up and walked over to the MaidBot called Andrea who said, “Please follow me Miss Stacy.”

Stacy looked back at her mother who was waving her away with her hands and saying, “Go Stacy, enjoy your present.”

Stacy followed the MaidBot called Andrea out of the kitchen and down the hallway, they soon came to a doorway on the left, the MaidBot opened the door and Stacy followed her inside. They walked down another corridor to a door in a room at the far end where Andrea opened the door for Stacy saying, “Please step inside Miss Stacy.”

Stacy walked inside the room, there were several charging, and maintenance capsules dotted around the room, each one currently empty. At the moment, the MaidBots that occupied them were busy working around the house. Stacy looked all around the room and noticed that there were no windows, just plain painted walls. A table in the middle of the room had some components on it. Andrea walked past Stacy towards a pod leaning up against the wall in the far corner and said, “Come here Miss Stacy, this is where you’ll be staying.”

Stacy was puzzled and asked, “What’s going on? I’m not an android!”

Andrea replied, “Well Miss Stacy, Mistress has informed me that you will be acting as one of the MaidBots working here in the mansion during your stay. Your mother is very concerned with your well-being and wants you to spend your time as one of the maids here in the hope that you will be able to forget the stresses of your normal world for a while; she said that you enjoyed playing the role of a maid when you were younger.”

Stacy was bewildered and said, “Yes, but I was a young girl back then, besides, I’m not an android!” Andrea replied, “This has been accounted for, your mother insisted that I ensure that you be treated as just another one of the maids here. If necessary, I am

authorized to use force to enable this to happen, but your mother requested that I give you the opportunity to volunteer first."

Stacy started to object saying, "But..." Andrea cut her off and said, "No buts Miss Stacy, you will become a MaidBot for the weekend and this will be where you will be staying while here. Now I need to prepare you to be a house MaidBot so please step this way."

Stacy could see that she had no choice in the matter; the MaidBot was clearly under direct orders from her mother to make her act as a maid for the weekend and replied, 'Well it's only for the weekend, why not relax and enjoy it.' Then Stacy asked, "Okay Andrea, where do you want me?"

Andrea replied, "That's good Miss Stacy; I preferred not to have had to force you. Now please remove your clothes and put this uniform on." Andrea handed Stacy a standard maid's outfit identical to that which all of the house MaidBots were required to wear.

Stacy quickly stripped out of her clothes; feeling a little embarrassed with the MaidBot watching her, but realized that this was only a machine watching. So Stacy complied and took off her clothing as commanded. Andrea stated, "You will also need to remove your underwear, as well."

Reluctantly, Stacy pulled her bra off revealing her breasts in all their glory as her face reddened. Then she reached down, grabbed, and pulled down her panties, then stepped out of them. Stacy now stood there naked in front of Andrea, not sure where to put her hands to cover herself up. Andrea stood there impassively and handed Stacy some frilly knickers to wear.

Stacy looked at them and said, "Are you joking? I'm to wear these?" Andrea replied, "All of the maids here wear them, it is the standard dress for house MaidBots as was chosen by our owner and Master."

Taking them from Andrea's outstretched hand; Stacy pulled them up her legs and settled them into place around her crotch. Then Andrea handed her a matching bra and said, "This was specially made for you to hold your breasts in place, the other MaidBots don't require them."

Putting on the bra, Stacy adjusted herself so that she was comfortable, and then stepped into the maid's dress that Andrea handed her. Stacy put her arms through the sleeves, noting that each only covered the top of her arms and ended with a white frilly cuff, just like the outfit Andrea and the other maids were wearing. The stockings came next, and as she rolled these up her legs, Stacy realized these were no ordinary stockings, but had a deep black sheen to them.

As though she sensed the question, Andrea said impassively, "They're made of a type of synthetic rubber Miss Stacy, the same as the dress, and your underwear. The material is easy to keep clean, wipe off any stains, and is long wearing."

Stacy hadn't realized what the dress was made of until Andrea pointed it out. She looked back at Andrea and realized that they were now wearing the exact same outfits. Andrea then walked over to Stacy and began to comb her hair. Andrea took her time, and Stacy began to relax and enjoy the sensation of having her hair brushed. Andrea then put a band around the ponytail that she'd formed Stacy's hair into, the band was also made of latex with white frills that matched the ones on her uniform.

Then Andrea prepared to attach the standard maid's ribbon headpiece to Stacy's head, but before attaching it explained, "This is a control device that will connect you to the mainframe computer which controls all of the systems in the house." She continued saying, "Once it has been installed you won't be able to remove it, the system won't allow it. You will receive instructions via the headpiece which will enable you to function as a house MaidBot, just like all of the other MaidBots."

Stacy at first felt a wave of panic and fear about what was about to happen, but she composed herself, and calmed her mind. And realizing that she had no choice in the matter said, "Thank you for explaining this to me Andrea, please, go ahead and place the hat on me."

Andrea replied, "Okay Miss Stacy, please standby and prepare to receive instructions." Then Andrea placed the maid's hat on Stacy's head, clipping it in place.

Immediately once it was attached, Stacy felt her mind being overridden; her mind seemed to be cleared of all worries and concerns. All thoughts of exams, and studying, were suddenly gone from her mind. A new flow of information was coming in, plans of the house. Stacy was informed of who was who, even though Stacy already knew her own family. She was also informed of possible visitors to the estate, as well as, her various duties, and how she was to conduct them. All of this was being placed into her memory without her consent, or intent.

As all of this was happening Stacy thought, 'I never knew there were so many ways to make a bed?'

She realized that, even though she could not move, she could still think for herself. Though her mind had been cleared of all her concerns and troubles, she was still able to think rationally, she just could not act on her own.

As though she could hear Stacy's thoughts, Andrea said, "Yes Miss Stacy, you will still be able to think on your own, and you still have all your memories, although your movements will be controlled by the mainframe and not you; that way you can enjoy the experience. Your parents simply wanted you to relax and enjoy your break. Do you have any questions, if so you may speak freely now."

Stacy realized she could speak and asked, "But as a maid I can't still be called Miss Stacy, can I, Andrea?"

Andrea replied, "No Miss Stacy you are correct, but we will address that issue once the program has finished uploading into your control headpiece, for now just relax here quietly until the process is complete."

Stacy realized, once again she could not speak, or move, on her own. And like it, or not, Stacy had to stand there while her freedom was being stripped away and she was becoming a servant in her own home.

More information flooded into Stacy's mind, soon her cooking skills would be greatly improved by the information she received, as well as her housekeeping skills. Stacy would also soon be fully programmed with all proper manners and protocols expected of a maid and domestic servant.

After five minutes the program finished uploading, Stacy stood there with a blank look on her face, although her brain was still active. She was aware of everything that was going on around her, but she found that she still couldn't move, or speak, on her own.

Andrea was informed of the completion of the upload by the system, and looking at Stacy commanded, "MaidBot, record your ID as MB-090-7641, your new human friendly designation is now, 'MaidBot Stacy.'"

Stacy could not help it and heard herself reply automatically, "Designation confirmed, this MaidBot unit's ID is MB-090-7641, this unit's human friendly designation is now set as MaidBot Stacy. MaidBot Unit MB-090-7641, standing by, awaiting a command."

Andrea said, "Good MaidBot Stacy, you will now follow all instructions given to you by the home control system, RobotMaids, Inc., and by your renters. You are now the property of RobotMaids Inc. and have been leased by the owners of this home, to serve them and their home. You must obey any orders given by your renters, the house control system, or from RobotMaids, Inc. is that understood?"

Stacy heard herself say, "Affirmative, orders received and accepted, MaidBot Stacy, is standing by and awaiting a command!"

Andrea then said, "MaidBot Stacy, Load primary directives."

A few seconds passed and MaidBot Stacy replied, "Directives loaded!" Then Andrea asked, "What are your duties, MaidBot Stacy?"

MaidBot Stacy replied, "My duties are to serve the household, wash, clean, and cook as directed by my renters, or the house control system."

Andrea then said, "Correct MaidBot Stacy, confirm ownership and ID."

Stacy the MaidBot replied mechanically, "This MaidBot unit has been leased by the owners of this home, to serve them and the house control system, from RobotMaids, Inc."



Illustration 2: MaidBots Andrea and Stacy, ready to work.

Stacy continued, “This unit’s ID is MaidBot MB-090-7641; this unit’s human friendly designation has been set as MaidBot Stacy. MaidBot Stacy is standing by and awaiting instructions!”

Andrea then gave Stacy a new command, “MaidBot Stacy, begin normal operation, your Mistress requires refreshments be served to her in her study, download your Mistress’ preference data and proceed with your orders.”

MaidBot Stacy heard herself reply, command accepted! Stacy felt herself stand up in her new heels, her first few steps were a little unsteady, but the computer took over and gave her the control needed to walk in them. Her latex dress rustled as she walked out of the maid’s room and down the hallway toward the kitchen.

Stacy thought, “Cool, this feels great, and the latex outfit seems to fit me well. Even better, I can walk in heels for the first time.” She relaxed her mind and followed the

command prompts directing her to the kitchen. Once there she automatically went to the refrigerator and withdrew her Mistress' required drinks and snacks; without being told what was required, the system controlled her every move.

'Amazing,' she thought, 'how did I know what Mot...' her thought was interrupted by the mainframe computer. "You will refer to your renter as Mistress," Said the voice in her head correcting her.

'But she's my Mot...' Stacy thought. Again, the main frame interrupted her, "You will refer to your renter as Mistress." This was followed by a slight buzzing inside her head making her feel dizzy. She reached out to hold onto something to steady herself. More information flowed into her brain and she was reminded that she was property, a device leased by the Master and Mistress of the home to serve their needs.

Once her head cleared, Stacy found that she could stand again without the fear of falling, picking up the tray of drinks and snacks; she headed off to where the main frame told her she would find her Mistress.

Stacy thought, "Wow, that was intense, better not make that mistake again. I'm a MaidBot now, and I don't wish to offend my renters or they might return me to the company to be recycled."

Stacy walked into the study where she found her mother, now her Mistress, having a conversation with several other women, each looked up at her briefly before going back to what they were talking about before she arrived. Stacy felt ignored, placing the tray down on the table as her instructions told her, she began preparing and handing out drinks to the women around the table.

Her mother watched as she served them, a smile forming on her face as she looked at her daughter in a maid's outfit; this brought back memories of when Stacy was a young girl pretending to be a maid around the house. The other women didn't even bother to acknowledge Stacy; she was just another MaidBot as far as they were concerned, and they took their drinks from her without comment.

Stacy's Mistress told her, "Thank you maid, please return to your duties."

Stacy heard herself say, as she curtsied, "Yes Ma'am, as you wish," and then turned on her heels and began walking out of the room. On one hand, Stacy was a bit sad that she wasn't noticed, but on the other, she was also relieved. Stacy felt she would have died of embarrassment if she'd been recognized by her mother's friends.

The MaidBot's human part was also a little sad that her Mistress had dismissed her, as she would have any other maid. Stacy smiled internally, while outwardly her look never changed, as she thought, 'I'm a MaidBot, I was built to serve my renters and must follow their orders,' then her step livened as she walked from the room.

Stacy spent the remainder of the day cleaning the bedrooms upstairs alongside the other MaidBots. Although the rooms looked spotless to her, the mainframe insisted that she clean every speck of dust from every room. Her body followed the commands remotely sent to her; Stacy relished the fact that she was not in control and freely gave in to the system that controlled her.

She then received instructions to report to the study, her Mistress required her attention. Stacy was amused by the sensation, as she felt her MaidBot programming force her to walk out of the room she was cleaning, then head down the stairs to the study, as commanded. As Stacy walked in, she found that the women were just leaving; they were still chatting amongst themselves, and totally ignored Stacy.

Stacy began helping them with their coats, and showing them the way out, holding the door open as they all said their goodbyes. Her Mistress paid Stacy no attention and was standing there as they all left, waving goodbye to them. Then her mother turned and said, "Thank you maid."

Stacy the MaidBot curtsied; "My pleasure madam, is there anything else you need?"

Her Mistress told her, "No, please return to your duties."

Stacy closed the door as her Mistress turned and walked away, back to her study. As she walked away, her Mistress gave Stacy a new order, "Please clean up the mess in my study, maid."

Stacy again felt herself curtsy and replied, "Yes madam, at once!" Then Stacy turned and walked into the study where she began gathering the glasses onto a tray. Stacy felt a pleasant, tingly, sensation as she complied with her new orders.

All the while, her mother secretly watched her work; the MaidBot Stacy followed instructions without hesitation, or seemingly a thought in the world. Her Mistress then went over to her desk, sat down, and began working. Meanwhile, Stacy continued to clean. It took a couple of trips for Stacy to gather all of the glasses and plates and take them to the kitchen for cleaning. When she returned the last time, she heard her Mistress say, "Stacy... I wanted to say..."

MaidBot Stacy replied, clearly deep in maid mode, "Yes madam?" Stacy thought, "I wonder what Mistress was about to say?" A part of her, the human part, hoped that her Mistress would acknowledge the maid in front of her as her daughter.

But Stacy's Mistress changed her mind about what she was going to say, and then dismissed her, "N... Nothing maid, please return to your duties." Her mother became silent and returned to her thoughts once she had ordered Stacy to return to her maid's duties.

Stacy curtsied and said, Yes Ma'am, as you wish, "then proceeded to the kitchen where she cleaned all of the plates and glasses in the kitchen, placing them back where they belonged. Stacy was still amazed by the experience and thought, "Strange, how I knew where these went."

When the cleanup was complete, she resumed her duties, as she had been previously instructed, and returned to cleaning the upstairs bedrooms.

Later in the evening, when her father arrived home, one of the other MaidBots greeted him at the door and took his coat. He walked to where his wife was working in her study and said, "Hello dear, have a good day?"

She replied, "Yes dear, I did the girls came over and we chatted for a bit, had lunch and enjoyed each other's company. Oh, and Stacy came home today as well."

Excitedly he said, "Stacy, where is she?"

She replied, "Well, you remember our plan to help her relax,"

Stacy's father said, "Well yes, but I didn't think that you'd get her straight into it!"

Stacy's mother replied, "Uhm, well she looked quite stressed when she turned up, so I decided to implement the surprise we arranged for her right off."

He asked, "So she's one of the MaidBots then?"

She replied, "Yes, she seems to have taken to it quite well."

Her father said, "It would have been nice to talk with her for a while before changing her. But you know best I suppose, where is she now?"

The reply, "I'm not sure; she's been cleaning upstairs today when she was not serving the ladies drinks."

Shocked, he asked, "You had her serve your friends' drinks? What if they'd noticed?"

She replied, "None of them did, and no one guessed that she was now a MaidBot, she looks so convincing. Let me show you." The Mistress spoke into an intercom like device, "MaidBot Stacy, bring Master's favorite drink to him in my study."

Stacy received the command and as she began to move from the bedroom down to the kitchen, new information was uploaded into her mind regarding the Master's drink preferences. Once she had arrived in the kitchen, she made the required drink, placed it on a tray, and walked to the study. Upon entering, she saw her father sitting there and walked over to serve him.

Stacy was excited and thought 'Hi Da...', her thought was immediately interrupted by the system which corrected her, "Master, you address your renter as Master."

Stacy said in her MaidBot voice, "Here's your drink Master, I hope your day was pleasant."

Her father said, "Stacy, it's great to see you home."

Stacy replied matter-of-factly, "I'm sorry Master, but this MaidBot has served as part of the house system here since she was rented from RobotMaids, Inc. and has never been away from the Master and Mistress' home."

Sounding a little hurt, and confused, her father said, "Stacy, it's me your father..."

Stacy had a great conflict in her mind, the human part of her wanted desperately to respond to her father, but the central control system would not allow it. A look of confusion came over her face, which her mother spotted immediately.

Her mother said, "Dan, stop! The system won't allow her to respond as your daughter, you're confusing her; remember they said the system would override her mind, and that she would only be able to respond to commands as a MaidBot."

Her father looked sad and said, "I'm sorry Stacy, I didn't realize that you would be in it this deep."

The system noticed her confusion, and seeing that her mind was not functioning properly, ordered the MaidBot to report back to her charging station. Stacy said, "I'm sorry Master and Mistress, but the central control system has ordered me to return to my charging station." Then Stacy turned on her heels and began to walk out of the room. This added much to her distress, Stacy wanted, so much, to talk with her father, but the system would not allow it, as she was now just a MaidBot, she had no choice but to follow her orders.

As she was leaving the room Stacy heard her mother say, "I'm sorry Dan; I didn't think this would be a problem."

Her father replied, "Well, I'm sorry, but I thought that I would at least be able to talk with her..."

Stacy closed the door as the conversation continued without her, and headed back to her charging station. Once there she stripped, out of her cloths, walked backwards into the pod, and then automatically connected herself to the system there. Waste pipes connected to her, 'down below', she felt cold water entering into her as she was given a forced enema and thought, 'Ohh, that feels different!'

Her mind then shut down as the system took over and re-programmed her to eliminate the conflicting issues that she was experiencing. Her mind was altered to reflect that she was

simply a MaidBot assigned to the system, a machine, property; her renters were her Master and Mistress, not her father and mother. All Stacy's memories were extracted and placed into storage then replaced with the standard programming the other MaidBots received.

The system saw Stacy as nothing more than another MaidBot, malfunctioning, and in need of re-programming. The MaidBot should attend to its commands and follow the directives as laid out by her maker, RobotMaids, Inc.

Andrea had not actually uploaded Stacy's registration data to the company since her service was to be a temporary thing. However, Stacy's mother had not informed the control system of her plans. It noticed that Stacy was not correctly registered in the RobotMaids Inc. database, for some reason. To correct this, the system registered Stacy as company property.

Unbeknownst to her parents Stacy was now, officially, MaidBot MB-090-7641, still technically their daughter, but now property of RobotMaids, Inc. The system updated her with the latest software used by RobotMaids Inc., to control their maids. She was also included in their maintenance schedule just like the other MaidBots in the house.

Stacy slept peacefully throughout the whole process, unaware of what was happening to her. Stacy's mind was no longer awash with conflict, her mind was now at ease, and all thoughts of college, boys, and exams were replaced with various programs to help her maintain the house and serve her renters. Stacy awoke the next morning, aware of the feeding tube connected to her. It was still in her mouth, down her throat, and a substance was being transferred into her that would power her during the day, this all seemed natural to her now.

Stacy dressed herself in her MaidBot's attire, including the frilly knickers which her Master thought looked cute on the maids. He might think differently about them when seeing his youngest daughter wearing them, which might be a different story. Her latex uniform was just as shiny as the day before; cleaned and processed overnight the same as the other maid's uniforms. All of their uniforms were taken care of by another machine that maintained them and repaired them where necessary.

Maid Stacy felt refreshed and alive, like she had her best sleep in years, all worries, and concerns had been lifted from her shoulders. She started to receive information regarding her duties first thing. Once she'd received them, she walked out of the maids' room, down to the kitchen where she began to prepare breakfast for her Master and Mistress. Cooking Bacon, Eggs, and toast for her Master, and porridge for her Mistress seemed effortless to Stacy, her body now followed the commands she received. Once ready, she prepared the trays to be carried upstairs to serve her renters in their bedroom.

Stacy picked up one tray, and another MaidBot took the other, they both walked out of the kitchen in perfect unison, their steps matched each other. To the entire world, this looked just like any two MaidBots going about their daily tasks. The two walked up the

stairs, carrying their trays onward to the main bedroom. Both maids stopped outside the door, while Stacy knocked as the control computer instructed her to do. Then the two of them stood there waiting for further instructions, or permission to enter.

They heard through the door, "Come in!"

Both maids entered and carried their trays to the respective recipient; Stacy had the tray with her Master's breakfast on it. Both maids said, in unison, as they walked in to the room, "Good Morning Sir and Madam." Stacy walked over to where her Master sat up in his bed; she placed the tray onto the bed, folding out the legs to form a bed tray. Stacy said, "Good Morning Master, here's your breakfast, as ordered." Then Stacy curtsied as she asked, "Is there anything else that you require sir?"

Stacy's father looked confused, he saw his youngest daughter standing before him, but dressed as a maid, and calling him 'Sir.' He was just about to say something when his wife interrupted saying, "No thank you maids, please return to your duties."

Both maids curtsied, said, "At once Ma'am," headed for the door, and then left, closing the door behind them.

Her mother turned to her father and said, "Sorry to interrupt you there Dan, but you need to treat Stacy as one of the maids now; you saw the confusion she experienced last night. I think when that happened; the system took over and made her return to her charging pod."

He said digging into his breakfast, "I'm sorry darling! I simply didn't know what to do, seeing my daughter there like that, I just wanted to be friendly. I'll try to do better, and remember, next time. She certainly knows how to cook my eggs, and no more burnt toast!" He laughed.

Her mother said, "I checked in on her last night as she stood in her pod recharging, she seemed to be content, the look on her face seemed to say that she was enjoying herself, and we want her to relax and enjoy the experience. Oh, by the way, if you don't want to see your own daughter naked, I suggest you stay out of the maids' room!" She laughed as she said this.

He replied, "Oh! Right, yes, will do!"

Kidding him she replied, "What see your daughter naked?"

His face now a deep crimson red, he replied, "Oh god no, I'll stay well away from there, thanks for the warning."

Stacy spent the day cleaning up the kitchen; every item was taken out, the cupboards cleaned, the dishes, and pans washed, before being put back away. Several maids came and went, each either fetching, or bringing back, something that the Master or Mistress

required during the day. Stacy was ignored by her parents, and the other MaidBots, leaving her to her maid's duties, and was not called for to serve her renters. Stacy was happy cleaning the kitchen; the surfaces sparkled by the time she had finished.

Then she received instructions to cook dinner for her Master and Mistress and two guests, Stacy retrieved all of the items needed to cook what she was commanded to prepare. She received instructions from the mainframe on how to cook and prepare dinner. Once cooked, she worked to make the food look presentable on the plates, and bowls. And then she, and three other maids, were instructed to carry the food to the main dining room and serve their Masters, and their guests, dinner.

Stacy walked behind one of the other maids, each maid carrying the food that Stacy had prepared, each maid stepping in unison, into the dining room. The plates were brought in and placed in front of the Master, Mistress, and their guests. Then the food was placed on the table in a neat presentation, and finally each maid curtsied as they all said, "Please enjoy your meal, is there any way we can be of service to you?"

Drinks were being served by Andrea. The MaidBot moved effortlessly between the guests and their Masters, filling each of their glasses between courses. More food was carried in and the dirty plates taken away. All the time the guests were in deep conversation with the Master and Mistress of the house. None of them had paid any attention to the maids, other than to give them instructions.

Stacy's mind concentrated on the service in hand, her mind was now free of the conflict she had suffered through last night as she tried to respond to her Master. Her Mistress kept an eye on Stacy, and also her father, making sure that he didn't try to refer to Stacy in any way, other than as a mere maid. The dinner service was impeccable, each maid performed as per her programming. When the dinner was over, the guests retired to the lounge with Master, whilst the Mistress instructed the maids on what she required.

"MaidBot Stacy, please clean all the dishes before returning to your charging station, you won't be required for the rest of the night." She dismissed Stacy not as her daughter but just another maid. A thrill went through Stacy upon being instructed this way, she was just a servant, after all, but for some reason, she felt a pleasure when the Mistress spoke to her in this way.

Stacy returned to the kitchen and didn't leave until the place was spotless and everything tidied away, she then headed out, as instructed, to her charging station. She stripped off as usual, stepped back into her charging station, and plugged herself in. As her mind went blank, the system took over, the tubes entered her mouth, rear, and into her urethra. All waste was expelled, and an enema given. Food was also pumped directly into her stomach, providing the energy she needed to function, unlike the other maids who only needed electricity to power their batteries.

Back in the study, her mother/Mistress was talking with her guest, Melinda, who said, “That MaidBot sure looked like Stacy! Although, I haven’t seen her in a while and she may look quite different these days.”

Denise, the Mistress, replied, “Yes we missed Stacy, and had the MaidBot made that way, it’s amazing what they can do nowadays!”

Melinda replied, “If it wasn’t for the vacant stare, and the way she reacts to people I would have sworn that your Stacy was playing her maid games again!”

Denise said, laughing, “Yes, I remember the days when we couldn’t stop her from playing maid around the house.”

Melinda replied, “They grow up so fast!”

Denise agreed, “Yes they do,” pleased that she’d been able to deflect Melinda from realizing that it was, indeed, her daughter.

Melinda said, “Now tomorrow we are all going out on our yacht, I won’t take no for an answer. We’ll spend the weekend cruising the islands.”

Denise tried to protest, “Well I…”

But Melinda was firm, “No, that’s final you and Dan are to be our guests this weekend.”

The conversation drifted off onto other topics from that point.

Stacy awoke the next morning in her pod, the tubes now removed; she felt recharged and was ready for another day. Getting her maid uniform on she waited for instructions to cook breakfast, but another maid had already taken care of breakfast, and it had already been served. Stacy’s mother/Mistress thought it best to leave her daughter/MaidBot in her charging pod until their guests had left. That way, she hoped, she wouldn’t have to explain why her daughter was now a MaidBot, thinking that she might be more easily recognized in the daylight.

Stacy then received her orders, to strip and make the beds. She thought, “Strange, I am supposed to make the breakfast.” Not knowing that instructions had been given by her Mistress to keep her within her pod and not cook their breakfast as usual. Shrugging off her thoughts Stacy went upstairs and began her duties for the day.

She knocked on the door of each room before being given permission to enter by the system, knowing that the rooms were empty. Upon reaching the main bedroom, she expected to see her renters in their room, but was disappointed to find the room empty. The bed sheets were ready to be striped and taken down to wash. Stacy carried out her tasks, washing, drying, ironing, and making the beds ready for her renters to use later that night.

Stacy didn't realize that her parents/renters were not home until after lunchtime, her service was not required to serve them. A note written by her mother for Stacy lay on the bedside table, unread by Stacy, as she had not received instructions to pick it up and read it. Had she been able to read it, the note would have told her that they would be away the rest of the weekend, and for her to enjoy her remaining time as a MaidBot.

Chapter 2: The Sister from Hell

Later that day there was a noise from the front door, Stacy was the MaidBot assigned to answer the door. It was her older sister Elizabeth, Liz for short, as she hated being called Elizabeth. She entered the house with a couple of her girlfriends, Jillian and Louisa. The three were friends from the posh school she attended years ago, they were still just as snobby as Stacy remembered them being. They walked in disregarding the servant MaidBot, noisily talking amongst themselves.

Liz ordered Stacy, "Get the bags maid." The MaidBot immediately obeyed the command; she again felt the same tingle throughout her body as she received from obeying her Mistress' orders and acknowledged the instruction, curtsying as they walked past her.

Andrea, the other MaidBot assigned by the system to respond to the door welcomed them all. "Welcome Miss Liz, this unit is pleased to see you and your guests, Jill and Louise." She also curtsied as she spoke. The system knew not to call her Elizabeth and also knew her friends preferred nicknames, rather than their full names.

Liz asked Andrea, "Thanks maid, where are my mother and father?"

Andrea replied, "Your mother and father left this morning to cruise around the Islands with Melinda and Hamish. They won't be returning until late Sunday or early Monday."

Liz said, "Great, we have the place to ourselves girls! Make yourselves at home."

They both replied, "Excellent, let's head out to the pool."

Andrea joined Stacy in bringing in the luggage, none of the girls, it appeared, seemed to travel light, and each had two or three cases with them. The MaidBots made several trips up and down the stairs, but soon had their belongings in their assigned rooms. By now, the girls were relaxing out by the pool, all clothing now removed, and all three lay about naked sunning themselves, or swimming in the pool.

Before long the girls were relaxing around the pool and preparing to have fun with the staff, Stacy was in for quite a rough day!



Illustration 3: Stacy and the infernal trio!

Drinks were ordered and Stacy was assigned the task by the system, being closest to the main kitchen at the time. Stacy brought out what was ordered from the fridge, along with bowls of snacks, and presented them on a serving tray, then headed outside to the pool area where the girls lay. Stacy looked immaculate in her latex uniform, the sun glistening of the deep shine of the latex.

The drinks and snacks were served to both Jill and Louise without any problems; they took the drinks without a second glance. But when it came time for Stacy to serve Liz, she looked straight into Stacy's eyes as she was served, and said, "Stacy?"

Stacy felt herself respond automatically, and hoped that Liz didn't recognize her, "My ID is MaidBot Unit MB-090-7641, but you may refer to me as MaidBot Stacy, Miss Liz, how may I serve you?"

Liz said, "Stacy? That's you in a maid's outfit isn't it?"

Stacy repeated, "I'm sorry Miss Liz, my ID is MaidBot Unit MB-090-7641, I have been rented by your parents, my Master and Mistress, but you may refer to me as MaidBot Stacy as was set by my renters."

Liz responded, and by now, the other two had both come to the conclusion that this MaidBot might, in fact, be Liz's sister Stacy, "Are you playing your maid games again Stacy?"

Entertained by the show, Jill said, "Bring me some snacks, maid."

Louise had to join in on the fun and said, "And bring me some as well, MaidBot Stacy"

Then Liz chimed in, "We need more drinks as well, so hurry up maid and get them."

All three laughed as they watched the MaidBot scurry away as she followed their orders. Stacy was deeply embarrassed inside, having been discovered by her older sister was one thing, but by those two bitches, her sister's friends, was something else. The system realized what was happening with her emotions and feelings and took control of her body; Stacy could now only follow their commands as she brought them more snacks and drinks.

The girls thought this was all great fun; they had always loved tormenting her. Stacy remembered well the times the girls would return during the school holidays then bully, tease, and take great delights in ordering her about. They spent the rest of the day around the pool, Stacy was forced to stay by their side, to serve them as they wished, the hot sun making her heat up inside her latex outfit. She was actually relieved when they ordered her to go to get more food or drinks from the kitchen.

They made Stacy stand out in the full sun, until she felt dizzy from the heat. The girls were uncaring for their maid plaything and thought, well if she wants to be a maid she can damn well act like one, they reasoned. The system was monitoring her signs and detected that Stacy was beginning to suffer from heat stroke. The prolonged activity of carrying out their instructions, and the heat that had built up inside her uniform, was making Stacy feel ill, but there was nothing that she could do about it.

The system overrode her orders to stand where she was and instructed her to return to her charging pod immediately. Liz, Louise, and Jill were disappointed when she was replaced by Andrea the maid, who informed them that there was a malfunction with the MaidBot Stacy unit and she had been ordered back to her charging station. When Liz heard this she was intrigued, leaving her friends outside by the pool who were now giving orders to the replacement MaidBot, although the fun was now taken out of it now that Stacy was gone.

Liz walked down the hallway and into the door where she knew that the maids were kept in, opening up the door she walked in, she was surprised to see her sister naked standing there in one of the charging pods, wires connected to her and tubes seemed to be running

out of every hole. Stacy was oblivious to her sister Liz standing there looking at her, her mind was now completely controlled by the system; she was in a state of hibernation, resting and recovering from the heat.

Liz said, “Stacy,” but got no response, "Damn I was sure that it was you in there, but seeing you plugged in like this makes me wonder if I was right. I know I'll give Mum a call.”

Liz left the room to contact her mother, “Mum,” she said when her mother picked up the phone.

Her mother replied, “Hi Liz, how are you?”

Liz said, “I’m fine Mum; I’m at home but found that you’re away this weekend.”

Her mother replied, “Yes dear, we’re on a yacht going round the islands. What are you doing home? I thought you were away skiing, or something, this weekend.”

“We decided not to bother this weekend; I don’t think there was much snow, so we decided to crash here this weekend.” Liz said.

“Oh, I’m sorry to hear about your trip, well enjoy yourself. There’s plenty of food and drink just don’t wreck the place!” her mother laughed.

“No mother, we won’t wreck the place.” Liz was irritated that her mother thought so little of her that she thought she would do that, although from past experience that’s exactly what she used to do.

“We should be home late Sunday,” her mother, said, “we can catch up then.”

Liz said, “Okay Mum,”

Her mother said, “Bye then, behave.”

“Oh mum,” Liz interrupted, “You have a new MaidBot, she looks a lot like Stacy.”

Her mother replied, “Oh! Yes... We missed having Stacy around and had the unit made that way...,” thinking quickly and using the same excuse she’d used before.

Liz said to her mother, “Mum, I think the new MaidBot is Stacy playing maid again, isn’t it?”

Her nervous laugh nearly giving the game away, her mother said, “No... why would you think that... Stacy is still away at college.”

Liz responded, "Okay mum, I get it Stacy is 'away' at college and this 'MaidBot' just happens to look like my sister. I get your meaning mum, don't worry about us, we'll be fine."

Her mother pleaded, "Please be good!" The phone cut out as they rounded one of the far islands in the yacht, her mother said, "Liz, are you there?"

Liz hung up the phone, now sure that the 'MaidBot' was her sister, who was 'supposed' to be away at college. Liz said to herself, "Have it your way mum."

She went back into the maids room to check on her sister again, Stacy was still plugged into her charging pod, Liz ran her hands over Stacy's naked body, her flesh moved under her touch, and thought, "I knew it was you the moment you served me by the pool, great disguise, you always did love playing the maid!"

Liz left her sister and went back out to join her friends, "Great news, I've just spoken to my mother and they won't be back this weekend, time to party!" Liz said as she threw her hands in the air.

"Party, party, party..." the others chanted in response.

"Andrea, make arrangements for 30 guests, we'll need food and drink for all of them, and we'll also need to get the place jazzed up for the party." Liz asked, "What do you think girls."

They both responded, "WE need to decorate..."

Taking command Liz said, "Okay Andrea we need party lights out around the pool, the main lounge will need to be decorated with party lights and ribbons, the main dining room needs to have the table set for with food awaiting our guests, finger foods mostly, better get cracking! OH, and wake MaidBot Stacy up too, we'll need her to get things done around here!"

Andrea curtsied and said, "As you command Miss Liz." And then relaying all her orders back to the mainframe computer, Andrea put all of the maids into action.

Stacy awakened in her pod tubes still connected, and thought, 'Strange, I don't seem to have been here long!' She received a, to do, list of commands from the system, Stacy didn't take long getting ready, although still suffering the after effects of the heat stroke, and she was soon dressed. Then Stacy headed off to the kitchen to prepare the required food.

Several trays of food were prepared, dips and other items were brought out, chicken wings in several different sauces, sausages and rolls were baked, food was cooked and prepared. The table was full of food by the time the guests were due to arrive. Stacy was

very busy in the kitchen, if it weren't for the system running her body Stacy would not have been able to function so well and have prepared everything on time.

By early evening, the guests that Liz, Jill, and Louise had invited began to arrive. Each guest was greeted at the door by Andrea. The other maids were extremely busy getting everything else ready in such a short time. Liz had checked on her sister in the kitchen several times, amazed at the way she was working, preparing the food, Liz couldn't understand how Stacy had become one of the maids, but she was determined to take advantage of the situation.

Ever since Stacy was a little girl, she could always count on her older sister being mean to her. Liz always looked down at Stacy, especially when Stacy pretended to be a maid. Liz would say to their mother, it was embarrassing for her friends to see her sister dressed, and acting, like a maid around the house. Their mother always placated her by telling her to go play with her sister. Liz always did, using her as her personal servant, fetch this and that, even more so when her friends were visiting, each trying to be meaner than the last.

The party was in full swing, the guests were enjoying the food and drink supplied, and ordering the MaidBots around. More food kept coming out of the kitchen, and several additional exotic foods were ordered, it seemed to be a contest as to who could order the most unusual items. Before long, either the kitchen ran out of food, or the system couldn't supply what had been ordered. The food that had been prepared was hardly touched; it was just wasted, left there for the maids to clear away.

Soon the guests grew bored of this game and the crowd moved out to the pool area. Several people were already in the water, others playing around, or dancing to the music. Everyone seemed to be having a great time. Stacy was now ordered by the system to move out to the pool area to serve drinks, and remove any left over food or dirty plates. There seemed to be more than enough food prepared for an army, so Stacy didn't have to cook anymore, her services were needed elsewhere.

Several of the guys, were now under the influence of the copious amounts of alcohol they had consumed, and were getting a bit too frisky. More than one had reached under Stacy's skirt to feel her up. Even though it infuriated her, each time it happened she couldn't stop them, she just had to smile and curtsy, but deep down she was hugely embarrassed by their actions. As the evening wore on, the guests got rowdier, thankfully, the nearest neighbor was some distance away and they weren't home anyway.

Liz was nowhere to be seen, she'd been keeping an eye on Stacy, but she had been distracted by one of the other females at the party, and was face deep in exploring the other girl's nether regions. Liz had always preferred girls to boys, but would take a guy to bed if the desire was there. Jill was dancing topless to the music, much to the delight of several guys, whilst Louise had decided to see if Stacy was really the maid underneath.

Calling Stacy over, Louise asked the maid to show her to her bedroom, she said she was feeling a bit tired and wanted to lie down. Stacy dutifully led Louise away from the main party, up the stairs, to Louise's assigned room, which she was directed to by the system. Once inside her room, Louise asked Stacy to fold down the bed coverings and get it ready for her.

Louise disappeared into the bathroom, and when she returned, Stacy was bending over folding the sheets back, her rear revealed by her latex underwear. Louise told her, "My, that looks delicious!" She purred, still looking at Stacy's bottom. Stacy continued to fold back the sheets as instructed, the delightful feeling she received as she followed commands was still sending tingles throughout her body, and she did not realize to what Louise was referring.

Louise walked over to Stacy, who stood there awaiting further instructions. Then Louise said, "My you do look good in that latex maids outfit Stacy!" Her hands began moving to reach up to Stacy's shoulders, and before long, Louise's body was coming into contact with Stacy's.

Stacy replied, "Thank you Miss Louise, this is the standard uniform for all maids in this house."

Louise said, "Really, I wonder what fetish pervert thought that up!"

Stacy replied, "I don't know Miss Liz, shall I ask the system?"

Louise replied, "No it's not important, what is important is what you look like underneath that uniform, is it all circuits and wiring, or flesh and bones, shall we see?"

Stacy responded, "I'm yours to command, Miss Liz," Her thoughts were now confused as to what Louise was saying.

The drink affecting her speech, Louise slurred, "I command you to strip off your cloths!"

Stacy was only allowed to answer, as she began to remove her dress, anything else was blocked by the server, "As you command, Miss Louise"

Louise commanded Stacy, "Slowly, entertain me."

A tingle went through Stacy's body, culminating in her sex. She felt hot but didn't know why as she continued to remove her clothing, the system was now directing her to move to some unheard music, all for the entertainment of Louise.

Louise meanwhile was beaming, as she watched the little brat that she had hated since she was small, strip on her command. Louise's eyes followed Stacy's every move, drinking in Stacy's body as she revealed herself, now out of her maid's dress.

“Come here maid,” Louise ordered, sending more tingles to Stacy’s sex. Louise planted a kiss on Stacy’s lips, but Stacy didn’t respond since she had not been ordered to. But Louise didn’t realize this and said angrily, “You little bitch kiss me!”

Stacy replied, “As you command Miss Louise,” then obeyed the command and kissed Louise as directed.

Louise said, “That’s better, Maid!” then ordered, “Now get on your knees!” Stacy replied, “As you wish, Miss Louise,” then followed her instructions to the letter and waited on her knees for her next order.

Louise ordered again, “Now put your lips to my sex and kiss me!”

Stacy was repulsed by Louise’s orders. She would have refused them, had she not been under the direct control of the system. But her programming made her obey all commands given, no matter how gross she found them to be, after all, she was just a MaidBot, designed to serve and follow orders. Although she’d never heard of MaidBots being used like this, she had no doubt that they probably were, after all, why else would they all be made to look female.

Stacy felt herself put her lips to Louise’s pussy, her smell soon registered with the senses of Stacy’s nose. Stacy had never smelled another female before, and so didn’t know if her odor was any different from her own musk. But now she had found out, her lips made contact with the outer folds of Louise’s sex, and once she had kissed it as directed she stopped. Louise was getting frustrated by Stacy’s inaction pleasuring her and said, “Kiss me again, put your tongue inside me, and make me scream.”

The order was confusing to Stacy, how was she supposed to make her scream. But she put her tongue out; inserted as far as it could go inside Louise’s sex, and then just stopped, tongue still in place. Stacy had followed her commands as instructed, but didn’t know what to do next. Stacy sought help from the main frame on how to make Louise scream with her tongue inserted inside her. Several images flooded Stacy’s mind, various Sapphic love positions were relayed to her, and then it hit her, biting Louise seemed to be the most likely solution.

Stacy bit the outer folds of Louise’s sex; causing her to scream out. Happy that she’d successfully carried out her commands, Stacy continued to bite down on the tender folds of Louise’s sex. The sound of Louise’s scream came through the wall into the bedroom occupied by Liz. Liz was now satiated, she had cum several times with her new female friend; the afterglow of their sex was still drifting thru them both, when an almighty scream came from the next bedroom.

Liz quickly rushed into the neighboring bedroom and switched on the lights. She saw Louise lying on the bed in agony, her hand beating at Stacy’s forehead trying to get her to stop. Liz rushed over, surveying the scene of her younger sister, nearly naked, between the legs of her friend and commanded, “MaidBot, Stop!” Immediately Stacy complied.

Louise curled up into a ball on the bed and cried out, “You’re fucking sister is mental, she bit me and wouldn’t let go!”

Liz asked, “Did you order her to go down on you?”

Louise, a bit embarrassed at being suddenly discovered using her friend’s younger sister, stammered, “Y... Yes, I did.”

Liz inquired, “What did you say to her?”

Louise replied, “I said for her to go down on me, kiss me and...”

Liz asked, “And what?”

Louise, still holding her bruised genitals, replied, “I don’t recall...”

Liz commanded Stacy, “MaidBot, what did she order you to do?”

Stacy answered, in her maid’s voice, “She said to kiss her, put my tongue inside her, and make her scream, Miss Liz.”

Liz said to Stacy, “Did you do that, maid?”

Stacy replied, “Yes Miss Liz, I kissed her, then put my tongue inside her, as directed. But I didn’t know how to make her scream as commanded, so I sought the information from the system.”

Liz asked, somewhat bemused, “And what did the system tell you to do.”

Stacy responded, “The system indicated that the best chance of making her scream would be to bite her, I have been uploaded with several Sapphic love positions and techniques.”

Liz turned to her friend Louise on the bed and said, “So you’d thought that you get her to make love to you, not realizing she can only follow commands exactly as phrased. If you’d have said for her to make love to you, she might have had a better understanding of what was required of her. She is just a robot after all!”

Turning to Stacy, Liz said, “Maid, return downstairs and resume your duties, clean up the mess they’ve made before you return to your charging station.”

Stacy replied, “Yes Miss Liz, as you command!” The tingle, once again, reached all the way to her sex, as she turned to head out the door and began to follow her commands.

Liz said to Louise, “You should have realized that she is just another MaidBot, she may look like Stacy, but Stacy’s still away at college, and this is just a MaidBot made to look like her.”

Louise, still holding where she'd been bitten looked downtrodden.

Liz said, as she moved her hands to part Louise's thighs, her head getting closer to Louise's injured sex, "Let me have a closer look to see if there's any permanent damage."

Liz purred, and so did Louise, "Mmmm, no damage, just a little redness, here let me kiss it and make it better for you."

Stacy returned downstairs and began clearing away the mess created by the party guests. The crowd was thinning by now, several had gone home, others had retired to the bedrooms, and still others had simply passed out from too much drink. Stacy and the other MaidBots made short work clearing up, and before long the mess was dispatched to the kitchen, or disposed of, broken glasses were cataloged and recorded for replacement, as well as any other damage being noted.

A couple of hours later the place looked clean and respectable again. Although the guests were sprawled out on lounges, and the floor, which made it look untidy, they could wait until morning. Several of the MaidBots were running low on power so they returned back to their charging stations. Stacy soon followed them, hooking herself up to the machine as programmed and was soon being recharged, her mind downloading updates, and clearing other memories that she didn't require anymore.

Chapter 3: Return to the Factory

(Dark Ending) [Skip ahead if you prefer a lighter ending.]

Morning came and Stacy began her usual routine, awake, get dressed, and was then ordered to report to the kitchen. She then prepared breakfast for several of the guests. Stacy whizzed through her assigned tasks, and was then directed by the system to carry a tray upstairs to one of the guest rooms. Upon knocking, and being allowed entry, she found her sister Liz, still in bed with Louise; they were kissing each other as she walked in the room, and Liz was hoping to embarrass Stacy by what she was doing.

Stacy inquired impassively, "Morning Mistress', I have your breakfast, as ordered. Where may I serve you?"

Liz was annoyed that her little plan didn't seem to be working, and briskly ordered Stacy to serve them both in bed. The two sat there with their naked breasts on display, trying again to humiliate Stacy. The maid continued to serve them as though nothing was out of the ordinary; their nakedness was of no concern to her, as she was merely here to serve them before returning to her duties.

Louise reached out her hand as Stacy placed the breakfast tray on her lap, grabbing hold of Stacy's wrist and said, "You little bitch, I'm still sore from last night!"

Stacy asked, "I'm sorry to hear that, Miss Louise. Would you like me to fetch you some ointment?"

Louise spat out, "No fucking way you're getting anywhere near my pussy again!"

Liz said, "Leave her be, Louise! Maid, please return to your duties."

Stacy curtsied then departed the room, happy to no longer be in such a confrontational situation and thought, "well if you didn't give me concise instructions, what do you expect I would do."

Several of the guests required a light breakfast, while some wanted a 'hair of the dog,' and luckily, the system realized what that meant before some poor pooch was shaved bald and they received a shock when served their breakfast.

Stacy continued in her duties the rest of the day. There were several bedrooms that needed to be cleaned after the party the previous night. All the beds were stripped, sheets washed, dried, and ironed. Then the beds were remade, floors vacuumed of all debris, and the windows cleaned and polished. The MaidBots were kept very busy the rest of the day. Indeed several of them ran out of power before they could return to their pods to be recharged, causing the system to send out an S.O.S to the main computer at RobotMaids, Inc.

Technician bots were quickly dispatched from the local office, their vehicle soon reached the residence where they found a couple of the MaidBots fully discharged, and standing motionless. After plugging them into portable power packs, they moved the MaidBots back to their charging stations. The TechBots checked each one for any damage, replacing batteries that needed changing, and running several diagnostic protocols on each MaidBot.

Louise made it downstairs and saw the tech-bots at work on the maids; she said to one of the TechBots, while pointing to Stacy, "That MaidBot, Stacy, is faulty, she needs to be taken back to the factory for a total reprogramming, she bit me last night, isn't that against your directives?"

The TechBot responded to Louise, "Yes Miss Louise, it is against system directives to injure a human."

He then spoke to the house main frame, "Order MaidBot Stacy to report to her charging station."

Stacy was busy elsewhere, her mind was focused on doing the laundry, and making the beds, when she received the command to report to her station. Her body moved of its own accord as the system took control, she could do nothing except follow her latest

command. She walked from the laundry towards the maids' room; there she found the TechBot looking at a tablet in its hand.

It said, "MaidBot MB-090-7641, you have violated a primary system directive and injured this human female." Louise stood there, looking very smug, and amused with herself, then said, "Yeah, you bit me bitch!"

Stacy said, "I can not recall that, please check my files on the mainframe where my memories are stored."

The TechBot connected to the main frame and began going through her memory files, finding the correct memory it stated, "You injured this female by biting her genitals. It seems that you were following your instructions, but we need to return you to the factory for further analysis."

Louise spat out, "Damn right, take the bitch and fry her memory!"

The TechBot told Stacy, "Please follow me to the vehicle MaidBot MB-090-7641; we will return you to the factory for reprocessing."

Inside Stacy was afraid of what they would do to her but all she could say was, "As you command," and follow the TechBot to his vehicle. When the other TechBots were finished they joined them, then they set off to the factory.

Closing the door behind them Louise said, "That'll teach the bitch!"

Stacy was very afraid by the time she reached the factory, the vehicle pulled up to a loading dock and the tech-bots all disembarked, Stacy followed behind, reluctant to be here. But since she was still under system control, she could do nothing but follow the TechBot. She was led to a workshop where the TechBot began to scan her systems, checking her thoroughly. They quickly discovered that she was unlike the other androids here, her frame, body, didn't conform to the android specifications in the TechBots data.

The main computer told the TechBot to place MaidBot MB-090-7641 into storage until one of the human technicians could evaluate what it required, before being rebooted. Stacy was led over to a large charging pod in one corner of the workshop, the TechBot instructed Stacy to step inside, this wasn't like any station she'd seen at home, this one had more lights, buttons, and looked much more frightening.

As Stacy stepped inside, her mind automatically went into shutdown mode, and several connections were made to her body, each one sending small amounts of electricity through her body. Luckily, for Stacy, she was switched off and was essentially unconscious. The door closed sealing her inside; she was just another MaidBot here, to be reprogrammed, her programming wiped, and all original functions restored.

Also, this machine incorporated Nanotechnology; several tubes snaked down and entered her body, While NanoBots entered her and sought out what needed to be adjusted to improve this MaidBot.

Meanwhile back home, Liz finally deemed it time to come down from her bedroom; she joined Jill and Louise by the pool and said, “Great night hey?”

Jill replied, “Yes, I had a great time!”

Still sore, Louise said, “I did as well, except for that bitch biting me!”

Jill looked at her and said, “Who bit you?”

Louise replied, “That fucking MaidBot, Stacy!”

Jill had to ask, “What was she doing down there?”

Louise said, “I was trying to get the little bitch to blow me off! But instead she bit me!”

Jill fell about laughing and said, “You’ve never had a MaidBot before have you?”

Louise replied, “No my parents didn’t believe in them, they had real maids.”

Jill said, “Well if you would have, you would have known that they can only follow commands implicitly. You have to give them the exact command to go down on you, lick you out, and bring you to orgasm.”

Liz told Jill, “I told her that too! But I eased her tension afterwards anyway!”

Louise said, “Yes you soothed my little button nicely! Thanks!”

Liz replied, “My pleasure!”

Jill laughed and replied, “Hers’ too, by the sound of things.”

They settled in, and sat around the pool, taking the occasional swim. The events of last night were now long over. The three of them just enjoyed the sunshine, and the refreshing drinks brought out by the MaidBots.

When she realized that she hadn’t seen her in a while, Liz asked, “Where is the MaidBot Stacy?”

Louise spat, “Where the bitch belongs, back at the factory for reprogramming!”

Liz was horrified and said, “What! When did this happen?”

Louise replied, "When those TechBots turned up here this morning, to repair the MaidBots that had broken down."

Liz was mortified and said, "What! They took Stacy back to the factory?"

Louise said, "Well you did say she was just another MaidBot after all. She needed to be fixed."

Liz screamed, "Oh my god! What have you done?" Then she jumped up and ran inside.

Jill said, "Looks like you fucked up again!"

Louise said, "What did I do?"

Jill replied, "I don't know but it must have been bad."

Louise said, "How was I supposed to know?"

Jill said, "We best get out of here," with Louise agreeing, they made for Jill's car and drove away.

Meanwhile Liz finally found Andrea and asked, "My sister Stacy, where is she?"

Andrea had been programmed to respond to this question by answering that's Stacy was still away at college.

Liz, frustrated by the response, clarified saying, "I mean! Where is MaidBot, Stacy?"

Andrea replied, "MaidBot MB-090-7641 has been taken back to the factory this morning for reprocessing."

Liz screamed, "Reprocessing! What is that?"

Andrea replied, "The MaidBot unit MB-090-7641, called Stacy, was found to be faulty and has been taken back to the factory to have its memory wiped, then restored back to its original MaidBot programming, as specified by RobotMaids, Inc."

Liz wailed, "But she's my sister!"

Andrea replied, "MaidBot MB-090-7641, is the property of RobotMaids, Inc. and was rented by the Master and Mistress of the house."

Liz's voice trailed off as she said, "Property...?"

Andrea replied, "All MaidBots in this household are the property of RobotMaids, Inc. and were rented by your parents to serve the household."

Liz replied, “And the Master and Mistress...?”

Andrea said, “Yes Miss Liz, now you understand.”

The situation finally sank in and Liz said, “I’d better call Mum!”

Andrea replied, “Unless you need me for anything else I’ll return to my duties, Miss Liz.”

Frustrated Liz screamed, “Just Go!”

Andrea curtsied then left Liz to return to her work.

Before going was frantically trying to call her mother, she tried several times, but each time she could only leave a message, the phone must still be out of service, Liz assumed.

Liz thought, “What can I do? I’ll call the factory.”

She managed to find the number for the 24-hour service line; this was an automated system that asked her if she wanted to report a fault with her androids, or if she wanted to purchase, or rent, extra androids. The questions never seemed to give her an option which allowed her to speak with someone at the factory, just a bunch of automated questions, and a number to press should she require that service.

Liz slammed down the phone in disgust and said, “Damn, bloody voice systems, I’d better drive over there to see if I can contact someone there.” Then Liz headed off to find Jill, who was the only one who had bothered to learn to drive, and also had the only car.

Liz called out as she searched the house, “Jill? Where are you? Jill.”

Andrea overheard Liz as she walked past and said, “Excuse me Miss Liz, but Miss Jill and Miss Louise have left the building.”

Liz cursed, “Damn you Jill, why couldn’t you wait.”

Liz asked, “Andrea is there anyone at the factory that I can speak to about MaidBot Stacy?”

Andrea’s reply was a further frustration to Liz, “No Miss Liz, the factory is totally automated and run by TechBots until Monday.”

Liz didn’t know what to do, so she sat by the pool, she at least knew how to do that, her upbringing and her education had not prepared her for handling such a difficult situation. Liz realized that she was just another spoiled rich kid, as far as everyone else was concerned, so no one had ever bothered to teach her any sort of life skills. Her only skills were partying, and playing, that was all she had ever needed.

When Monday rolled around, Liz woke up, late as usual, around midday. She still hadn't heard from her parents, and wondered what they were doing. Liz needed, desperately, to talk to her mother knowing she'd know what to do about Stacy in an instant. It wasn't until later that day that the police showed up at the door; Andrea opened the door and bade them follow her to the pool where Liz was sunbathing, as usual. Liz sat up when she saw the police, thinking that they'd come to arrest her for sending her younger sister to the factory for reprocessing.

Sadly, for everyone involved, that was not the reason they had come, and by the look on their faces, it was evident something terrible had happened. It seemed that the yacht they were traveling on struck a reef during the night and all occupants were lost at sea. It took a while for this information to sink into Liz's brain, but when she realized that her parents were gone, she burst into tears. A doctor was summoned and she was sedated, such was her reaction to the trauma.

Stacy, on the other hand, was completely unaware of what had happened, after she arrived at the factory. She'd been locked away in the charging and reprogramming pod for the rest of the weekend. Her body had been subjected to several small electrical charges, and the NanoBots had been busy inside her body, converting muscle and bone into servos and a metal frame. Stacy's body had undergone extreme changes as the system tried to make her conform to specifications matching the other MaidBots that it had to reprocess.

The factory control computer was unaware that Stacy was, in fact human, and that only her mind was under the control of the mainframe. All memories of her previous life were wiped, including those on the control computer back at her parents' home. Her whole system had been rebooted. The factory control system, not finding any corresponding data about her body, had decided to modify her body to match the specifications of every other MaidBot that left the factory.

It wasn't until a human technician came into work that he discovered what had happened to Stacy. He checked that Stacy was still alive, she was, but now she was more machine than human. Her body had undergone a radical change that would enable her to function more like every other MaidBot that the factory turned out.

Thinking that his job was on the line, he contacted his supervisor to let him know what had happened. His Supervisor, fearing for his job passed it on to his manager, who shifted the problem to the CEO. They all came down to the reprogramming booth that contained Stacy and all stood there, not knowing what to do.

The boss asked, "You say she was delivered here over the weekend?"

The tech replied, "Yes, the TechBots dropped her off."

Then the CEO asked, "And you say she is registered in our system as MaidBot Unit MB-090-7641?" The tech said, "Yes, it's most unusual, but it seems that way." Then the CEO replied, "So, she is technically our property?" The tech replied, "Technically? Yes, she's registered as one of our MaidBots." The CEO said, the fear of being sued subsiding with each statement, "So we're free to do with her, whatever we want to then?" Tech guy thought about it then said, "Well if she's our property, then yes!"

The CEO stated knowing the answer, "Her body has been heavily modified, her old software wiped, and her system reprogrammed, right? Who's her renter?" The tech responded, "A, Mr. and Mrs. Huntley, residents of Palm Meadows." The CEO asked, "Didn't they go missing this weekend; it was all over the news." The Manager stepped in, "Why yes, I think you're right!" The CEO said, "So if I'm right, thinking that her owners are no longer around, then we are effectively her only owners, correct?" The tech chimed in asking, "Isn't there a daughter?" The manager responded, "Well yes, she's standing here in front of us." Then the tech replied, "No, I mean, there's another daughter!"

The manager said, "Oh, damn! That changes things," but heard, "Not really, we have fulfilled our end of the bargain, she was sent here this weekend to be reprogrammed, which we've done and now she's ready to be shipped back." The CEO mused, "Why don't we just get her back there and see what happens. After all we followed the customers' instructions to the letter." Turning to the tech guy, "You'd better see to it that the paperwork does say that!" Happy with their solution to the problem, also relieved that none of them would be fired today, they headed back to their respective offices.

The tech guy meanwhile completed all paperwork required to show what the customer had requested, even changing the files on the TechBots that brought her in, and then sending those bots off to recycling. Tech guy moves over to the pod containing Stacy, still out and unable to understand what had gone on beforehand. He checks that all the modifications have been completed; she would of course need a new pod to be delivered to replace the organic one she'd been using, as she can now run on a single overnight charge.

The tech gave a command, "Okay, time to wake up MaidBot Stacy." The system kicked into gear, waking up Stacy from her very deep sleep, feeling very refreshed she looked around but didn't recognize where she was. She heard herself say, "MaidBot Stacy, Online, and awaiting instructions." The tech said, "Okay MaidBot, state your ID." Stacy replied, "MaidBot Unit MB-090-7641." The tech told her, "Okay MaidBot MB-090-7641, you've been upgraded, as per your owners request; all functions have been reset, your memory wiped, and your programming updated to the latest version. Run diagnostics!"

Stacy replied, "Command accepted, beginning diagnostic cycle!" The tech turned to other things whilst Stacy ran through her functional tests. When the tests were completed Stacy announced, "MaidBot MB-090-7641 has finished running diagnostics; No errors were reported!"

The TechBot said, “Good MaidBot MB-090-7641, but since you’ve been upgraded, record your new ID as MaidBot MBC-098-43501, your new human friendly designation is Mandy, and confirm.” Stacy replied, “MaidBot Unit ID MB-090-7641 has been changed to MaidBot Unit ID MBC-098-43501, its new human friendly designation is set as Mandy. Confirmed!” The Tech guy then stated, “Correct, MaidBot Mandy, now shut down your systems and prepare for delivery.”

Mandy, formerly Stacy, turned her systems off, her mind again went unconscious, and her body froze. She was then picked up by a couple of TechBots and taken to processing, where she was packaged, and shipped out to her old address. Along with a new upgraded charging station. Upon arrival, MaidBot Mandy was added into the home control system while the old MaidBot, Stacy, was deleted. Then Mandy was put to work by Andrea and the mainframe system that controlled the house. Stacy was still in there, somewhere, conscious of her reality. Even though virtually none of her old memories existed, she still remembered having been human. Mandy could no longer remember her former name and only remembered having always been a MaidBot, unit MBC-098-43501, Mandy.

Mandy was happy now, she was just another MaidBot in the house, she seemed to remember earlier having to pretend to be a MaidBot for some reason, or at least that is what she thought she remembered. But now she really was just another MaidBot, a machine, property, ready to serve her owner, or renters, and no longer pretending.

Liz, many weeks after the funeral, finally spotted the MaidBot working about the house. Liz’s mind was still in a fog from all of the pills she had been given by her Doctor, and the new NurseBot that had been sent in, and called out, “Stacy!” When the MaidBot didn’t respond, she called out again, “Stacy, it’s me your sister,” as she tried to catch up with the android. Liz eventually caught up to the MaidBot, but when she looked in the maid’s eyes she only saw a vacant stare and said, “Stacy, what have I done?”

The MaidBot, requested information on its renters from the system, as well as those authorized to be in the household, and realizing that this was her Mistress’ daughter, introduced herself saying, “Greetings Mistress Liz, I am MaidBot Unit, MBC-098-43501, my human friendly designation is, Mandy. This unit is pleased to meet you and I am at your service madam, how may I serve you?”

The wail that Liz made could have been heard many miles away. Liz’s mind couldn’t cope with what she’d done to her sister, and she was soon hospitalized, for her own safety. Liz never saw Stacy or the house again. She was committed to a mental hospital and declared unfit to live outside the hospital. The lawyers used her condition to take control. Being that they were unable to find Liz’s younger sister, Stacy, who seemed to have vanished off the face of the earth, they put the house and the items within up for sale, this included all of the MaidBots needed to run the house. Stacy was about to be sold to a new owner and her fate was sealed.



Illustration 4: Liz lost her mind when she saw 'Mandy', formerly Stacy.

The mansion was soon purchased by the CEO of RobotMaid, Inc., who was happy with the way things had worked out. He never could have hoped for things to happen the way they did, after all, the MaidBot referred to as Mandy, soon became the CEO's personal maid. It was upgraded several times to supply him with other, more 'personal,' services, beyond being a MaidBot. Robert was very pleased with his new MaidBot and would continue to use Mandy for many years to come.

Chapter 3a (The Lighter, Happier, Ending)

[The original darker ending for this story is above]

Morning came and her usual routine began when Stacy awoke. She got dressed then received orders to report to the kitchen to prepare breakfast for several guests. Stacy whizzed through her assigned tasks and was directed by the system to deliver a tray upstairs to one of the guest rooms. Upon knocking and being allowed entry, she found her sister Liz, still in bed with Louise; they were kissing each other as Stacy walked into the room, and Liz was hoping to embarrass her sister with what she was doing.

Controlled by the central computer and essentially a machine, Stacy said dryly, "Good Morning Mistress', I have your breakfast, as ordered, where may I serve you?"

Liz was annoyed that her little plan didn't seem to be working, and briskly ordered her to serve them both in bed. They sat there with their naked breasts on display, trying again to humiliate Stacy, but the maid just continued to serve them as though nothing was out of the ordinary, their nakedness was of no concern to her, she was only here to serve them before returning to her duties.

Louise reached out her hand as Stacy placed the breakfast tray on her lap and grabbed a hold of Stacy's wrist saying, "You little bitch, I'm still sore from last night!"

Stacy replied, "I'm sorry to hear that, Miss Louise. Would you like me to fetch you some ointment?"

Louise spat out, "No fucking way you're getting anywhere near my pussy again!"

Liz said, "Leave her be, Louise. Maid, return to your duties."

Stacy curtsied and departed the room, happy that she was no longer in such a confrontational situation and thought, "well if you had given me exact instructions! What did you think I would do?"

Several of the guests only required a light breakfast, while some asked for a 'hair of the dog', luckily the system realized what this meant before some poor pooch was shaved bald and they received the shock of their life when served breakfast.

Stacy continued in her duties the rest of the day. There were several bedrooms to clean after the party the previous night, all the beds were stripped, sheets washed and dried, and then ironed. The beds were remade and the floors vacuumed of all debris, windows cleaned, and polished. The MaidBots were kept very busy the rest of the day. Indeed several of them ran out of power before they could return to their pods to be recharged, causing the system to send out an S.O.S to the main computer at RobotMaid, Inc.

Technician bots were quickly dispatched from the local office, their vehicle soon reached the residence where they found a couple of the MaidBots fully discharged and standing there frozen. Plugging them into portable power pack, they moved the MaidBots back to their charging stations. The TechBots Checked over each one, for any damage, replaced any batteries that needed changing, and ran several diagnostic protocols on each MaidBot.

Louise made it downstairs and saw the TechBots at work on the maids; she said to one of the tech-bots, "That MaidBot, Stacy, is faulty. She needs to be taken back to the factory for a total reprogramming, she bit me last night, isn't that against your directives?"

The TechBot responded to Louise, "Yes Miss Louise, it is against basic directives to injure a human."

He then spoke to the house mainframe, "Send MaidBot, Stacy, to the Charging Station."

Stacy was busy elsewhere, her mind focused on doing the laundry and making beds when she received the command to report to her station. Her body moved of its own accord as the system took control; she could do nothing except follow the commands sent to her. Stacy walked from the laundry towards the maids' room. When she arrived, she found a TechBot looking at a tablet in his hand.

It said, "MaidBot MB-090-7641, you have violated a system directive and injured this human female." Louise stood there, looking very smug, and pleased with herself, "Yeah, you bit me bitch!"

Stacy replied, "I can not recall that, please check my files on the mainframe where my memories are stored."

The TechBot connected to the main frame and began going through Stacy's memory files. When it found the correct memory it stated, "You injured this female by biting her genitals. It seems that you were following the system's instructions but we need you to return to the factory for further analysis."

Louise spat out, "Damn right, take the bitch and fry her memory!"

The TechBot said to Stacy, "Follow me to the vehicle MaidBot MB-090-7641; we will take you back to the factory for reprocessing."

Inside Stacy was afraid of what they would do to her but all she could say was, "As you command," and follow the TechBot to his vehicle. When the other TechBots were finished they joined them, then they set off to the factory.

Closing the door behind them Louise said, "That'll teach you, bitch!"

Stacy was very afraid by the time they reached the factory, she was unsure as to what was going to happen to her. The vehicle pulled up to a loading dock and the TechBots all disembarked, Stacy followed behind, reluctant to be here but still under their control. Stacy could do nothing but follow the tech-bots and was taken to a workshop where one of the TechBots began to scan her systems, checking her thoroughly. They quickly discovered that she was unlike the other androids here, her frame, body, didn't conform to the android specifications in the TechBots data.

The main computer told the TechBot to put MaidBot MB-090-7641 into storage until one of the human technicians could further evaluate what was required before the unit could be rebooted, and reformatted. Stacy was led over to a large charging pod in one corner of the workshop, the TechBot instructed Stacy to step inside, this wasn't like any pod she'd seen at home, this one had more lights, buttons, and looked much more intense and scary. Stacy didn't want to step inside but she had no control.

Stacy stepped inside, her mind automatically went into shutdown mode, and several connections were made to her body, each one sending small amounts of electricity thru

trying to recharge her systems, luckily for her she was unconscious at the time, her mind blank, and the amount of electricity would only have tickled her anyway. The door closed sealing her inside. As far as the factory control computer was concerned, Stacy was just another MaidBot, here to be reprogrammed, her software to be wiped, and all original programming reloaded. The TechBots left her and went about their other duties.

Meanwhile back at her home, Liz had finally decided to come down from her bedroom and joined Jill and Louise by the pool. She said, "Great night hey?"

Jill said, "Yes I had a great time."

Louise said while holding her still slightly sore pussy and playing for the sympathy of her friends, "I did, as well, except for that bitch biting me!"

Jill looked at her and said, "Who bit you?"

Louise replied, "That fucking MaidBot, Stacy!"

Jill asked, "What was she doing down there?"

Louise said, "I was trying to get the little bitch to blow me off! But instead, she bit me!"

Jill fell about laughing and said, "You've never had a MaidBot before have you?"

Louise replied, "No my parents didn't believe in them, we had real human maids."

Jill told her, "Well if you had; you would have known that they can only follow exact commands. You have to give them the correct commands to go down on you, lick you out, and bring you to orgasm."

Liz said to Jill, "I told her that too! But I eased her tension afterwards anyway!"

Louise agreed, "Yes you soothed my little button nicely! Thanks!"

Liz told her, "My pleasure!"

Jill laughed as she said, "Hers' too, by the sound of things."

Then the girls settled in and sat around the pool, taking the occasional swim. The events of last night were now long over, and they just enjoyed the sunshine and refreshing drinks brought out to them by the MaidBots.

When she realized that she hadn't seen her in a while Liz asked, "Where is the MaidBot Stacy?"

Louise spat back, “Where the little bitch belongs, back at the factory for reprogramming!”

Liz was shocked and said, “What! When did this happen?”

Louise replied, “When those TechBots turned up here this morning, to repair the MaidBots that had broken down.”

Liz was now in a panic and exclaimed, “What? And they’ve taken Stacy back to their factory!”

Louise replied, “Well you did say she was just another MaidBot after all. She needed to be fixed, and they will fix her good!”

Liz screamed, as she jumped up and ran inside, “Oh my god! What have you done?”

Jill laughed at Louise and said, “Looks like you fucked up again!”

Louise said, “How was I supposed to know...”

Jill said, with Louise agreeing, they made for Jill’s car and drove away, “We best get out of here...”

Meanwhile Liz had finally found the MaidBot called Andrea and asked, “My sister Stacy, where is she?”

Andrea had been pre-programmed to respond to this question by answering that Stacy was still away at college.

Frustrated by the response, Liz rephrased her question, “Where is MaidBot Stacy?”

Andrea replied, “MaidBot MB-090-7641 has been taken back to the factory this morning for reprocessing.”

Liz screamed, “Reprocessing, what is that?”

Andrea told her, “The MaidBot unit, Stacy, was found to be faulty and has been taken back to the factory to have its memory wiped, then restored back to its original MaidBot programming as specified by RobotMaids, Inc.”

Liz wailed, “But she’s my sister!”

Andrea replied, “MaidBot MB-090-7641, is the property of RobotMaids, Inc. and was rented by the Master and Mistress of the house.”

Liz’s voice trailed off as she said, “Property...?”

Andrea replied, "All MaidBots in this household are the property of RobotMaids, Inc. and were rented by your parents to serve the household."

Liz replied, "And the Master and Mistress...?"

Andrea said, "Yes Miss Liz, now you understand."

The situation finally sank in and Liz said, "I'd better call Mum!"

Andrea replied, "Unless you need me for anything else I'll return to my duties, Miss Liz."

Frustrated, Liz screamed, "Just Go!"

Andrea curtsied, and then left Liz to return to her work.

Before long, Liz was frantically trying to call her mother, she tried several times, but each time she could only leave a message, the phone must still be out of service, Liz assumed.

Liz said, "What do I do? I'll call the factory."

She managed to find a number for the 24-hour service line, this turned out to be an automated system that asked her if she wanted to report a fault with an android, if she wanted to purchase another android, or rent extra units. The questions never seemed to give her the option to speak with someone at the factory, just more automated questions with a number to press should she desire that service.

Liz slammed down the phone in disgust saying, "Damn, bloody voice systems, I'd better drive over there and see if I can contact someone there." Then she headed out to find Jill, who was the only one who had bothered to learn to drive, or had a car.

Liz called out as she searched the house, "Jill? Where are you? Jill."

Just then, Andrea walked past and said, "I'm sorry Mistress but Miss Jill and Miss Louise have left the building."

Liz cursed, "Damn you Jill, why couldn't you wait!"

Then Liz asked, "Andrea is there anyone at the factory that I can speak to about MaidBot Stacy?"

Andrea replied, "No Miss Liz, the factory is totally automated and only contains TechBots until Monday."

Liz didn't know what to do, so she went out and sat by the pool, she at least knew how to do that. Liz's upbringing and education had not prepared her for handling such a difficult situation. Liz was just another spoiled rich kid, as far as everyone else was concerned, so

no one had ever bothered to teach her any sort of life skills, other than partying and playing, everyone assumed that was all she would ever need.

Unbeknownst to Liz, as soon as Stacy had been taken back to the factory by the TechBots, MaidBot Andrea had sent an alert had been her owner's mobile phones, but due to their being in an area of the Islands which had no cellular coverage the message was not received.

In the meantime, things were happening at the factory. The moment Stacy was scanned an anomaly was discovered. Then a security system was activated and a message sent to the Owner, and CEO, of RobotMaids, Inc. He had set up the system, and helped Stacy's mother with her little surprise for Stacy. He'd also set up a fail-safe system that would automatically activate, should Stacy make her way to the factory for any reason. He hadn't let anyone else in on the plan, other than the technicians who helped program the human to MaidBot scheme.

He was hoping that this experimental test, with Stacy as the unwitting test subject, and yet with her mother's consent, would become a new money making venture for his company. Stacy's mother had recently become a major shareholder in RobotMaids, Inc. and so, she too, had a stake in making this all work. Several possible uses for turning humans into robot servants had been presented. People such as convicts, and other non-desirable types, could be utilized for the good of society. They also realized that there were now a growing number of people who wished to experience for themselves what the life of an android would be like.

Stacy was picked, mainly because of her mother, to become the first test subject of the company's new mind control system. This system would take over all functions of the host body and effectively turn them into a MaidBot. They then would be controlled and run from the mainframe computer currently installed inside every dwelling which had RobotMaids, Inc androids in service.

Once the alarm had been activated to let Robert, the CEO, know that Stacy had been entered into the inventory currently at the factory, he put a plan into place. He'd tried to contact Denise, but was unable to get through, so he did the next best thing. Sitting down at his computer, he sent orders to the factory mainframe to have MaidBot MB-090-7641 removed from storage, then put through the reconditioning production line, packaged for delivery, and sent to his address.

Stacy was meanwhile still blissfully unaware what was happening to her. Stacy was still 'turned off,' in shut down mode, while the factory took care of her and followed Robert's instructions. First, the TechBots removed Stacy from her pod but kept her in shutdown. Then they moved her to the reconditioning area, where MaidBots that either had been out for hire, or had been returned to the factory by their owners, were cleaned and processed before being shipped to a new client.

Stacy was placed onto a conveyor belt along with other MaidBots. As Stacy moved down the line, she entered into the first machine. The machine stripped the bots of their clothing, and then cleaned their outer surfaces, and finally polished the units, buffing them to give the maids skin a gleaming shine. Stacy went through the whole process; she was stripped, washed, and polished until she gleamed like a fresh new MaidBot. The process also removed all of the hair from her body including her head.

The next machine she entered was designed to dress the MaidBots in their standard uniform, black latex stockings, the black maids' uniform, plus a frilly white apron. All were applied to her body just as any of the other MaidBots who were being processed in front of Stacy. Once the process was complete, you couldn't have told the difference between a real MaidBot, and Stacy, at that point. All were bald, and were wearing the same standard uniform.

The final machine was designed to ensure the MaidBots faces were identical in appearance before delivery; it applied makeup, and a wig which was glued in place. Stacy then moved on to the shipping department; where she was placed into a crate and moved on to a loading dock, to await delivery.

The crate containing Stacy was soon rushed by the TechBots to her newly assigned "home." Stacy was still offline and unaware of what had happened to her, her last memory was of being placed inside a pod at the factory. The TechBots soon had MaidBot unit MB-090-7641, unpacked at the home of her new owner Robert, CEO of RobotMaids, Inc. Stacy was then placed inside a charging pod just like the one back at her parents' home. The pod had been delivered and installed that morning while Stacy was being processed.

The first time Stacy became aware of her surroundings was after the house mainframe brought her back online. Stacy was aware of the mainframe computer connecting to her mind, and felt herself being added to the house inventory. Then she found herself receiving new information and instructions, a stream of new data was overwriting her old programming. Stacy was becoming aware that things had changed, and was slightly confused, but her program soon took over. When she opened her eyes, Stacy was unsure of where she was, but detailed plans of the layout of her new home had been placed into her memory.

Stacy took her first look at her new surroundings; the room looked similar to the maid's room back home, with plain walls, and several charging pods. There was a mirror on one wall and Stacy got a look at her reflection. She was still feeling slightly dazed from the overwhelming stream of information she'd just received, but as another MaidBot walked through the doorway into the room, Stacy realized that it looked the same as Stacy, and Stacy looked just like the other MaidBot, and any other MaidBots she'd ever seen. Yet something about this one's carriage reminded Stacy of Andrea back home, a sort of commanding presence.

The MaidBot addressed Stacy saying, "MaidBot state your designation!"

Stacy automatically replied, "MaidBot MB-090-7641, my human friendly designation is Stacy."

The MaidBot stated, "MaidBot MB-090-7641, this is your new home, you will serve your owner here. I am MaidBot unit MB-010-9345, my human designation is Flora as set by our owner. I am the primary MaidBot for this household and report to the control computer, and our Master. This is the home of our owner, Robert Mason, owner of RobotMaids, Inc."

Stacy responded, still confused as to why she was here, "Thank you MaidBot, MB-010-9345. New data accepted. I await your command."

Then Flora said, "You are to download your new orders, then go about, your duties MaidBot Stacy."

Stacy replied, "Command accepted," as she felt her new orders being uploaded into her command buffer. Then Stacy walked off as instructed by the mainframe computer, and was left to attend to her cleaning duties in the main living areas of the house.

Stacy tried to recall what had happened to her, and how she had ended up here. She still seemed to retain memories of her previous Master and Mistress, and seemed to think that they might have been her parents. But Stacy wasn't too sure about the validity of that data. Something had changed her memory of those people being her parents, and her mind was still a bit blurry from the overload of information she'd received.

Picking up a feather duster, and some other cleaning materials, MaidBot Stacy set off to begin her chores. She began following her orders regarding what she was to clean and polish as though she had always been there.

All the while, Stacy was trying to recall her memories, or what she thought might be her memories. What she could recall, was that she had been part of a human family, but this didn't compute, as she had also always been a maid, in her mind. Maybe she was MaidBot assigned to that family, and they had sent her to the factory once she was no longer needed by them. Stacy felt sadness at this point, but the more she worked on her cleaning the less distressed she felt, it seemed like doing these simple tasks without any thought eased her mind.

Stacy continued her chores, until instructed to stop by the main frame. The Master required her to bring him a drink and prepare a meal for him which was to be served in the main dining room. As Stacy entered the kitchen, it looked very unfamiliar to her. But the computer aided her and soon Stacy was busy cooking the required dishes, as ordered. Soon the Master's food was ready, and placed onto plates, displayed for best presentation, and then placed onto trays for the MaidBots to deliver.

Stacy picked up the main tray with the food she had prepared, and another MaidBot carried the drinks, plus an ice bucket to chill the wine. Stacy entered the dining room as

directed by the main frame and there, sitting at the head of the table, was her new owner, or Master. Stacy presented her tray and set the food down on the table, making sure everything was perfect. Stacy felt sure that she'd seen her new owner before; she tried to scan her memories but they were blocked by the main computer and she was prevented from accessing that part of her memory.

Robert took a good look at Stacy as she entered the room, this was his first time seeing her since she'd been delivered to his house, Stacy looked just the same as every other MaidBot in the house, her skin even had that same shine to it, which made her look more like a machine and less human. She seemed to be working well under the command of the system; her functioning seemed to be within the parameters set out in the coding that made her function as a MaidBot. All seemed to be working out well for Robert, although Stacy might not have felt that way.

Stacy was dismissed, and then sent back to the kitchen to begin cleaning the utensils that she'd used to prepare the food; this was soon followed by the dishes. It wasn't long before everything was cleaned and put away. She headed back to her charging pod, plugging herself in as instructed by the system, and then shut down for the night. The food that was required for her to function was fed to her through the tube in her mouth. All her waste products were transported away by the tubes entered into her 'down below'; she was now simply a machine, functioning as programmed.

Stacy continued her duties the next day, her thoughts were now less troubled, as the memories of her past were pushed to the back of her mind, her focus was on the tasks that she was given, which took priority over everything else.

A few days later Stacy's parents finally got the messages from Liz, Andrea, and Robert regarding Stacy, the yacht that they were on had finally made it somewhere with cell coverage. At first Denise, Stacy's mother was concerned for Stacy's well being. At first, the frantic calls from Liz had Denise very worried about what had happened to her daughter, but then the calls from Robert, her co-conspirator on the project, had said Stacy was safe and was currently working in his home, where he could keep an eye on her safety.

Liz had been frantic, although she had teased her sister on many occasions, and tormented her as well, she still didn't want anything to happen to Stacy to cause her harm. Liz's concern was more out of the fear of what her parents would do to her as she didn't want to lose her allowance and actually have to find work, which would be dreadful for her. For many years, Liz had lived a pampered lifestyle, and to have that all taken away because of her stupid sister playing maid games again would be too much for Liz to handle.

A bit of retail therapy with her friends, soon allowed Liz to forget about her fears, Liz's credit card still worked, her daddy had not cut it off to punish her. Before long, Liz and her friends had spent an entire day shopping and chatting, mostly chatting.

Denise left for home from the dockside as soon as the yacht moored. Her limo took her to Robert's mansion where her daughter Stacy was currently assigned as a house MaidBot. Robert greeted her at the door, and they kissed passionately as she told him, "I've missed you?"

Robert replied, "I've missed you too."

Denise asked, "Where is she?"

Robert said, "She was cleaning upstairs, let's check on her," and holding hands they walked upstairs to find Stacy busy doing her chores.

Denise and Robert had become romantically attached while spending many hours, over several days, in the factory. Their time was spent mainly in Robert's office, working out the details of Stacy's conversion into a MaidBot. Denise's husband was always away working somewhere else and Denise felt ignored. Denise soon realized she felt an attraction between herself and Robert.

A cunning man, Robert had used their relationship to convince Denise to invest in RobotMaids, Inc. Denise was convinced and had done so using some of her family's wealth to buy shares in the company. Denise, like Robert, could envision their project making them even richer. Denise had come from a long line of family wealth, ruthless, and tireless in the pursuit of more money.

Stacy was blissfully unaware of all of the drama unfolding around her, the last few days had cemented in her memory that she was property of her new Master, Robert, and that her previous owners, apparently, no longer needed her. She carried on with her duties as instructed and her mind now felt at ease. Stacy's earlier, painful; memories had sunk back into the recesses of her memory. The reprogramming she'd undergone whilst recharging at night had also helped change her outlook, and memories, something that her new owner had carefully designed into her programming.

Pleased with himself, upon finding Stacy still busy working in one of the bedrooms, Robert said, "Ah there she is!"

Denise looked into the room at her daughter, working as a MaidBot, carrying out her duties without question, or need for additional motivation. Initially Denise's mothering instincts caused her to just be pleased to see her safe, but then her business mind took over while they stood watching Stacy working.

Denise said, while watching her working, "She seems to be functioning normally, and her MaidBot capabilities don't seem to have been affected by the previous events."

Robert replied, "No the programming seems to be working well, there were a few minor glitches that needed to be rectified, but that was soon dealt with."

Denise asked, "Minor glitches, what were they?"

Robert replied, "Stacy seemed to retain some memories of you and Dan being her parents. Also, she was conflicted by memories of playing maid as a young girl. So I've had those memories removed to help her be less conflicted."

Denise said shocked, "Memories of me, as her mother, you removed them all?"

Robert replied, "Removed them, yes, and stored them away in a memory bank."

Denise asked shocked, concern showing on her face, "So she no longer knows me as her mother."

Robert said, "Possibly... She may still have some memories that are hidden, I don't know for sure."

Denise asked, worried about losing her daughter, "Can the process be reversed?"

Robert replied hesitantly, "Yes, but she is our first test subject, so some things may not go back, we just don't know."

Denise called out, "Stacy!"

Stacy turned upon hearing her name and said, "Yes Madam?"

Denise cried out, "Stacy, it's me, your mother."

Stacy automatically replied, "I'm sorry madam, I did not understand your request, I am MaidBot Unit MB-090-7641, at your service, you may call me Stacy, as was set by my new Master, Robert."

Denise asked, "Stacy, don't you recall me?"

Stacy answered, "Yes Madam, you were my previous owner, and Mistress, however I now belong to Master Robert, and serve his home."

Stacy wanted to say something else, but feared her programming would punish her, as before, or even worse eradicate the small amounts of remaining memories she seemed to still have of her former self. Stacy was happy inside to see her mother, but sad that she couldn't rush over and give her mother a hug, or at least let her know how she felt inside.

Realizing the situation, her mother said to Stacy, while turning to Robert, "MaidBot Stacy, please resume your chores." Then she said to Robert, "Well it seems like the programming works, she does seem to retain some memories, but not much it seems. Can you remove all memories of her past life? I'm thinking of, potential, future uses here."

Robert told her, “We can replace any, or all, of her memories at any time. I just thought that, with her being your daughter, you’d want her to retain her old memories, was I wrong?”

Denise replied, “No, you were right. I’d have an awful lot of explaining to do to Dan if I damaged his precious daughter. Besides, she always liked playing at being a maid, so it won’t hurt her to continue for a while longer. How much longer do you think we will need to complete the evaluation?”

Dan said, “Now that I have her here I can easily run more tests and get the tech guys to analyze the results. I should think that another month or two should be enough!”

Denise was a bit worried about the length of time, “A month, or two? No, she has to be back at college soon. You can have her for another week, and then I want her returned to my home. You will need to find another test subject for long term evaluation and testing.”

Robert smiled as he rubbed his chin, “Maybe, your other daughter then?”

Denise replied, “It’s very tempting, she can be a complete pain sometimes. But I don’t think she has the mental capacity to carry out the duties required of a MaidBot.”

Robert seemed to accept her answer and said, “Okay! Do you have to rush off, or can we sit down and have Stacy serve us some drinks in the lounge?”

Denise replied, “Drinks would be lovely, and no I don’t have to rush off. Dan is currently on his way to our factory back east to check on some problems. Maybe I could stay here for a while, to be near my daughter,” she laughed and winked suggestively to Robert.

As Robert and Denise headed back downstairs, MaidBot Stacy received orders to serve drinks in the lounge to her Master and his guest. Stacy headed downstairs to the kitchen to prepare the things to be served. Once Stacy had arranged everything as requested on the tray, she carried it to the lounge, there she found her mother sitting talking to her Master and said, “Your drinks are ready Master.”

Robert replied, “Thank you MaidBot Stacy! Please serve my guest first.”

Stacy took the ordered drink and carried it to where her mother sat saying, “Here Madam is your drink, as requested,” handed it to her, and curtseyed.

Stacy wanted more than ever to sit with her mother, to just be with her, and talk about her experiences. At that moment, Stacy just wanted for the MaidBot part of her existence to end. But the computer noticed her emotions and began punishing her with a mild pain in her head, from the controlling device attached there. Stacy felt the pain and quickly

stopped the thought, she knew if she continued it would result in further punishment; it was part of the program designed to control her.

Robert noticed Stacy was being punished for her thoughts and said, "Thank you MaidBot Stacy, that will be all, you may return to your other duties."

As Stacy curtsied and left the room, she overheard Robert saying, "Seems like our little MaidBot Stacy does still retain some memories of you." Stacy didn't hear any more of the conversation after that, she headed back upstairs to continue her assigned tasks as ordered. Later that evening, after cooking dinner for two, Stacy found she was not allowed to serve the meal and wondered why. Then, after Stacy cleaned up the kitchen, she was quickly directed to go to her charging pod by the mainframe. Stacy connected herself to the pod, as she always did, and the pod turned Stacy off.

The next morning Stacy awoke and prepared, as usual, then set out to start her day. She received orders to prepare breakfast for two and to serve it in the Master's bedroom. She prepared breakfast prepared as per her instructions then carried the tray upstairs. She knocked on the door to the Master's bedroom, waited for a response, and heard, "Come in!"

Stacy entered the bedroom to find the Master sitting one side of the bed and her mother, Denise, on the other side. They both appeared to be naked, but Denise covered herself up when she spotted Stacy walking into the room. Denise turned to Robert and said, "Did you have to use her for breakfast?"

Robert smirked as he said, "I thought that you'd find it amusing!"

Denise, sounding somewhat angered, said, "Amusing! My own daughter finding me in bed with another man, is there no shame in you?"

Robert replied, "Don't worry, she was reprogrammed again last night after the episode with the drinks, and doesn't know who you are."

Concerned for Stacy, Denise said, "She doesn't know who I am, what have you done to her?"

Robert, sounding almost proud of himself said, "Nothing that the program doesn't allow for, her memories have been removed, it's better for her stability, and will result in less conflict. Look for yourself, does she seem troubled to you?"

Denise looked at her daughter standing there holding a tray of food in her hands, her facial expression was blank, and her eyes showed no emotion at all. MaidBot Stacy stood passively, awaiting further instructions. Although Robert thought he had eliminated her memories, he was wrong; she knew who was in the bed in front of her. But Stacy also knew that the moment she acknowledged her feelings, the main frame would punish her again.

Master Robert commanded, "MaidBot Stacy, please serve my guest breakfast first."

MaidBot Stacy moved forward and presented the tray with the prepared breakfast to her mother, Stacy tried not to make eye contact, as she didn't want to give herself away and said, "Here Madam is your breakfast, as ordered." Then MaidBot Stacy curtsied after she put the tray on the bed.

Her mother, still unsure if she was doing the right thing said, "Thank you Maid Stacy."

Stacy moved to the other side of the bed and presented her Master with his breakfast saying, "Here Master is your breakfast, as ordered." Once again MaidBot Stacy curtsied after placing the tray on the bed then said, "Will that be all Master?"

Master Robert said, "Yes, thank you maid, please return to your duties."

MaidBot Stacy again curtsied and said, "Thank you Master," then turned and walked out of the room. In her mind, she wanted to stay. But she knew that she couldn't, her programming wouldn't allow it. Even more forbidden, would be any thoughts as to why her mother was in bed with her new owner. The situation didn't seem right to Stacy, but she quickly dispelled those thoughts for fear of any punishment.

Denise said, "She didn't recognize me! My own daughter doesn't know who I am."

Robert said pleased with the success of his experiment, "See the programming works, we can delete all the host's previous memories, and the MaidBot still functions as required."

Time seemed to stand still for Stacy, her daily routine seem to keep her busy, her mother had left her here with her new owner, so she assumed that she was now just his property, just another MaidBot to service the house and his needs. Several other people came to the house and inspect Stacy, they ran several tests on her to check her reactions, more reprogramming occurred not only at night when she recharged but now also during the day, they were minor changes but Stacy was aware of them and preciously guarded her remaining small memories of her parents.

The week had stretched into ten days by the time it was for Stacy to be returned home with her mother. Denise arrived the night before, and again, Stacy served the two of them breakfast in bed before being commanded to return to her charging pod. 'Strange for me to be going back for recharging, I've only been out for a couple of hours', Stacy thought, but returned as commanded and connected herself up, then turning herself off she drifted off, her mind blank.

Stacy was sure that she felt her programming being changed. Even when she was 'turned off' she could still sense when things were happening to her memories, usually additional reprogramming whilst she slept. But this time it was different, her thoughts started to become clearer, memories that she had vague recollections of were becoming stronger in her mind, indeed all of her memories were in the process of being restored. Although she

still had doubts in her mind about some of those memories. Then some of her memories of her stay at her new owner's house were seemingly removed, yet Stacy still retained some parts of them.

Denise was there when Stacy awoke in her charging pod; her mother's face the first thing she saw as she awoke. She felt confused at first, and then conflicted, should she acknowledge her as her mother or would the main frame again punish her. Stacy's mind seemed to be free of the main frame, she couldn't feel it inside her head anymore, she was unsure as to what had happened.

Denise said, seemingly worried about her daughters mind, "Stacy, it's me your mother."

Stacy said, confused, "Hel... hello... Mistress, I mean, mother." Her voice didn't sound like a MaidBot. Also, Stacy was not used to using her own mind to speak.

Denise said, "Yes Stacy, It's me, your MaidBot program has been turned off."

Stacy still confused, "I'm no longer a MaidBot? What about my new owner, Master Robert?"

Denise answered, "Robert no longer owns you, you're back to being Stacy, my daughter."

Still a little confused, Stacy replied, "So I now belong to you again?"

Denise laughed, "In a way yes. But you're my daughter, not my maid, you can come home."

Stacy corrected herself, "Home? Yes, that would be good, Mistress, uh Sorry, mother."

Stacy stepped out of the pod, she was naked, as she always was when recharging, and began dressing in her maid's uniform.

Denise interrupted, but then realized that she had not brought any clothing for Stacy to wear, "No you're no longer a maid Stacy... Oh, I forgot to bring cloths, sorry! You'd better wear your uniform until we get home."

Soon Stacy was fully dressed in her maid's uniform, including her latex stockings and apron, Stacy placed the hatband on her head, the one used to control her via the main frame.

Her mother said, "You don't have to wear that Stacy."

Stacy replied, her memories becoming clearer now, "Sorry, old habits, I don't feel uncomfortable wearing it, plus I think I'd feel improper without my full uniform on."

As Denise and Stacy exited the maid's room, they were met by Robert in the hallway. Robert was shocked to see Stacy wearing her maid's uniform, until Denise explained that it was the only thing Stacy had to wear for the trip home. Still Robert wondered if the programming had affected Stacy's mind, and was still in some way influencing Stacy.

Stacy said, "Thank you for taking care of me; it seems I owe you a big favor for rescuing me from the factory and the TechBots."

Robert said, "No, I'm just pleased that you are okay."

Stacy laughed as she told him, "Well anytime you need an extra maid, please call me."

Robert smiled, the thought of Stacy becoming more permanent staff sounded good in his mind, "Oh, I may take you up on that offer the next time I throw a party here, good help is so hard to find."

Knowing what he was thinking, Denise grabbed Stacy's hand before she could turn herself back into one of Robert's maids again and said, "Come on Stacy, it's time to get you back home."

The journey back home was uneventful, Denise filled Stacy in on some of the events that had happened, and told her how sorry her sister was for being so mean to her, and inadvertently getting her sent to the factory. Denise also filled in Stacy with more details of what was happening family wise.

Soon they arrived at their home; Denise stepped out of the limo first, followed by Stacy, who greeted Andrea like a fellow MaidBot "Hello MaidBot Andrea, MaidBot Stacy returning home."

As Stacy entered the main foyer, she was met by her sister Liz, who was shocked to see Stacy still wearing a complete MaidBots uniform. Unsure she inquired, "Stacy?"

Stacy said, trying to suppress her laughter, "MaidBot MB-090-7641 at your service Madam, but you may refer to me as Stacy, how may I be of assistance?"

Liz looked shocked; her face went white at seeing her sister still a MaidBot.

Their mother admonished, "Stop messing around Stacy, stop teasing your sister like that!"

Stacy burst out laughing and, pointing at Liz, said, "You should have seen the look on your face."

Liz fumed, but hugged her sister glad that she wasn't damaged by the factory, "You bitch! I'll get you for that!" Liz was unaware of Stacy's time serving as a MaidBot at Robert's place; she thought that she had been kept at the factory the whole time.

Stacy spent the next few days relaxing by the pool, or reading; she needed to get her mind straight for the upcoming college term. But any time that she wanted something, she made sure that she got it herself, and did not request one of the MaidBots get it for her. Everything returned to normal for Stacy, she had even managed to spend some quality time with her father, before he left this time to go overseas.

But Stacy seemed to be missing something, her mind seemed some days to be lost, and at other times, her mind seemed to be overly busy. She knew she needed to get her mind ready for college and all of the studying and work that was coming up, but she couldn't clear her mind. One day, she sought out her mother, believing that she would be able to help.

Stacy said, "Mother, I've only a few days before I leave for college and I was wondering if you knew the activation codes for my MaidBot programming?"

Denise replied, "Why yes of course dear, do you want to spend some time back as a MaidBot again?"

Stacy admitted, "I think I need some down time, to prepare myself mentally for the coming term. It'll help clear my mind having nothing to think about while performing my assigned chores."

Concerned about her daughter, Denise said, "Okay, if you're sure, go ask Andrea to prepare you."

Stacy walked off happier that she'd ever been the prospect of becoming a MaidBot again made her feel more alive, and free. Stacy spent the next couple of days in blissful mindless duty, just another one of the MaidBots in the house. She did, this time, retain her memories and the mainframe didn't punish her for interacting with her mother as it had in the past. Although stay still called her mother 'Mistress,' even though that program requirement was switched off, for now. Even when serving her sister Liz, and her horrible friends, Stacy felt great joy; she realized that she loved to serve others.

A couple of weeks after returning to college Stacy called her mother, "Mum, I need to get my place cleaned up, it's a mess, but I can never seem to find the time, or inclination to do it. I wondered if you could send the MaidBot activation code to me so I can be a MaidBot to force me to get my place cleaned up."

Her mother asked, "Will it work there?"

Stacy replied, "Yes, Master Robert has sent me a mini control system that can be controlled using my laptop computer. I can set it up to run here in my apartment to pre-program and control my MaidBot functions."

Denise told Stacy, "You shouldn't call him that; he's not your 'Master' Stacy."

Stacy reassured her, “I know that mother, but it just seems natural to call him that.”

Seeing her determination, Denise said, “I’ll send you the code; give me the details for access to your computer so that I can send the code to it.”

Stacy passed on the details and before long; her mother would send the code. Stacy had already pre-programmed the control system with orders for the MaidBot in preparation for activation and was already dressed in her maid’s uniform by the time the code arrived.

Stacy felt the system activate her MaidBot controls, activate enforcement of her MaidBot protocols, and upload her orders. Soon, she was functioning just as she had previously as a MaidBot; cleaning up her apartment seemed much easier now. Like it, or not, Stacy was forced to clean up the place.

The control system sent by Master Robert had a timer to limit its activity, as Stacy had no recharging pod in her apartment. Robert knew she would need to ‘recharge’ herself manually, eating and drinking like a normal, functioning, human.

And that was how her flat mate discovered her, later that day, just as the system was about to disconnect MaidBot Stacy and return her back to Stacy, college student. Stacy was still functioning as a MaidBot and would have a bit of explaining to do to her roommate.

Was this the End? Only [Gromet](#) can say, but the potential for more mischief is certainly a distinct possibility.