



Alice and her 'obeidient' 'MaidBot,' MB14Z001a, formerly Michelle.

[Alice & Michelle, Maid to work together!](#)

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Michelle Miller was a 32 year old, reddish/brunet haired, attractive young woman who was brought up in the northeast by a pair of loving parents, and who was fiercely independent. The girl had a strong will, and a somewhat a dominating personality, although her parents would have simply stated she was stubborn! Her parents were not rich, but made enough income to spoil her as a girl, something she never complained about, and secretly enjoyed and appreciated. When she was done with High School she moved across the country to

attend a reasonably priced, but somewhat prestigious university to study acting, something her conservative parents weren't all that happy about as they felt it was a waste of time.

Michelle, or Shelly as her friends called her, did quite well in college and soon she graduated with a BFA in acting and hoped to make it big in Hollywood. Shelly had done several plays in school and was praised for her portrayals of her characters, well defined, with thoroughly thought-out backgrounds and motivations. But since college her acting career had not seemed to take off as she was expecting it to, in fact, she was working at a popular big box women's clothing store to pay the rent and not all too happy about it.

Shelly was not destitute, nor was she terribly well off, she was simply making her own way. Like many independent minded young women Michelle didn't keep in touch with her parents very well, in fact she even missed calling them the previous Christmas. While her parents would have loved to hear from their daughter more often they knew that Shelly valued her privacy and so they didn't call her, unless returning a call that she had made to them.

Worried that Michelle would be overwhelmed trying to keep up her apartment, work, and searching for roles, her parents surprised her one year with a rather extravagant gift, a refurbished household MaidBot that would help keep Shelly's home clean and organized so she could concentrate on work and her goals of becoming a big star. The model android they chose was a MaidBot Industries, model MB2301-AI, it had recently been upgraded and enhanced with the AI feature and a complete physical overhaul.

The android was a very sophisticated model for the day; the AI in the model number indicated it had an advanced CPU and memory unit which was capable of running an Artificial Intelligence OS. The AI-OS was a huge improvement over the older MaidBots, the main advantage being somewhat autonomous decision making ability. With older MaidBots the owner programmed the Home Control Computer to send orders to the android staff, and they, like puppets, would follow their orders explicitly. That was fine if you programmed the HCC well, but if you did not provide enough instruction the androids would simply stop working and go into a standby mode after completing their programming.

The new AI-OS enhanced units could, to a degree, 'Think' on their own. As with older MaidBots they had no choice but to follow their orders without question, but if their command buffer ran out of things for them to do, they could look around and create their own to-do list of additional tasks to complete. These units also looked, and acted, much more like real people, in fact the illusion was somewhat uncanny. With upgrades there were many other functions the new AI based units could perform, as well as Maid's work, they could cook, do some home management, both financial and the direction of other androids and even human staff (Should the master, or Mistress, permit it.) And there was much more available, for a price!

The unit came complete with a charging and maintenance pod, a Home Control Computer (HCC) that would coordinate all automated assistants within the household, as well as do other tasks, as assigned by its owner. There were three maid's uniforms that were made from some kind of virtually indestructible rubber-like material. The outfit was, obviously, designed for the enjoyment of male Masters, as it was basically of the classic French Maid variety. It was the usual skimpy, short sleeved, black dress with white frill at every edge, a hemline that barely covered the maid's posterior and a cute bow tie which sat just below the neckline. There were frilly white panties, a white petticoat, cute little choker which never was used with the older androids since they were required to wear a control collar in that location, a cute little frilly apron, high heeled shoes, a

feather duster, and a bow for the maid's headpiece. Shelly thought that a real woman would have trouble just walking around in that outfit, if not due to embarrassment, certainly balance would be an issue.

But there was one other piece included. Even though this android had been updated replacing the ubiquitous android control collar with the newer, implanted, control module which allowed the use of the included chokers; the company included the old control collar as well. This was done in case there was a malfunction with the newer, implanted, module. This came in handy if the unit froze up and could not be restarted normally, the control collar could be attached which would take over full motor control, allowing the owner to move the android to its maintenance pod until a Technician Robot, or TechBot could arrive to fix the unit.

Michelle was completely happy with her new gift and promptly called her parents to thank them. There was the usual pleasantries and chit-chat, but also her parents wanted to know how she was doing in other aspects of her life. Did she have any friends out there, was she seeing anyone, how was work, her attempts at seeking roles, etc. By the time she was off the phone Shelly had answered enough questions from her parents to keep her from wanting to call them again, too soon anyway! Shelly loved her parents but wanted to be an independent woman, she wanted to run her own life, make her own decisions, and do things the way she wanted them done.

Shelly didn't take long setting up her new assistant. She set up the Home Control Computer as instructed in her instruction manual, all seemed to be going well so far. After reading the manual on how to personalize her new MaidBot she decided it was time to try customizing 'her.' But, by this point, Shelly was tired, it had been a long day and she needed a break, so she decided she would wait until tomorrow to configure her new unit. Shelly went to bed and had dreams of a brilliant acting career, she was a star and no longer had to work at her menial job, the night was fantastic!

The next day Shelly went to work as usual and dealt with the many, to be honest, mostly friendly customers. While working Shelly was thinking about how much she would love to get that really juicy, good paying, role that would give her enough money to quit her job. But unless that day came, Shelly was stuck with the title salesgirl. Don't get me wrong, the job wasn't all that bad; she didn't have to do any real physical work, or do anything too disgusting, it was just that she had to dress up really ladylike each day and try to sell people fancy clothes that she, herself, could not afford.

When she arrived home that evening, Shelly was a bit depressed. Although she would never have admitted it to her parents, she really had not made any friends here. She had become somewhat of a recluse, avoiding the 'weirdo's' and spending her time at home scouring the Internet, and trade rags looking for the next great audition. It was not as though she had not done any acting work while there, only it was not the type work she wanted, small bit parts, extras work, as she referred to it, 'moving scenery.'

Shelly began thinking it would be nice to have a friend and confidant to vent her frustrations to, and then it hit her; she had someone she could talk to, someone who would never judge her, her new MaidBot! So she decided it was time to run the initial setup routine. Shelly found the discreetly hidden power/override button, hidden behind and just below the hair on the back of her neck, and pressed it as instructed. The android began powering up as its head, and eyes, began scanning up and down Shelly's body. After a few seconds the initialization routine stopped and the head and eyes stopped moving.

Now the MaidBot was looking Shelly directly in the eyes, and it curtsied and announced, “Thank you, new owner, for purchasing this MaidBot Industries, Model MB2301-AI MaidBot! This maid unit’s unique identification is MB13Z134a. It is running AI-OS Software Revision 2.03 and currently has the factory MaidBot program module loaded. To purchase additional software modules, or upgrades, please contact tech support as indicated in your manual. Now let’s begin personalizing your new MaidBot!”

Shelly was amused, she had heard these units were quite lifelike but, so far, that would not be how she would have described it. The unit’s voice was somewhat cold and mechanical sounding, and it didn’t really show any human-like signs of expression on its face as it spoke. But then Shelly thought, “Well, maybe it needs to be setup before the AI can really do much, for now it is probably just running preset lines.” Indeed that was the case but Shelly would have to wait a bit to find out because there was a fair amount to do before the new MaidBot’s personality would become more evident.

MB13Z134a then said, “We will begin with some simple imprinting, this unit will need to scan your features to ensure it may recognize you visually. This unit will also require you to read the Voice Training Message indicated in your personalized owner’s manual to allow the unit to create proper voice recognition patterns for its new owner. Please begin by slowly turning around two, to three, times in front of your new MaidBot. When the visual recognition patterns are set the unit will ask you to stop.”

Michelle did as she was instructed, while most people may have felt a bit silly, Shelly was an actress and used to being directed. Let’s face it, most people would feel ridiculous if asked to pretend to be a tree, but to an actress, that was just normal acting school! After she had turned around a couple times MB13Z134a ask her to stop, and said visual scans complete. Then MB13Z134a said, this unit must analyze your vocal patterns so that it may record unique speech patterns to assist with identifying its owner in a low light situation. Please read the Speech ID text as listed in your owner’s manual.

Again, Michelle did as she was told, reading her lines and inserting the proper words where needed, “Hello MaidBot Unit MB13Z134a, I am your Mistress and owner Michelle Miller; you may refer to me as Mistress. My voice is my key; record me as your sole owner!” Michelle waited a moment before the MaidBot replied, “Initial voice confirmation complete. Thank you for your assistance Mistress, MaidBot Industries has indicated that most of its customers prefer to assign a simpler human name to their Androids to make communication easier, would you care to do so now?”

Michelle replied, “Yes unit MB13Z134a that would be great, I would like to call you Alice!” Secretly Shelly loved a TV show she watched as a child, it was a very old show that never seemed to stop being re-run, “The Brady Bunch.” In the show there was a housekeeper named Alice who kept the family straight and she thought that would be a fun name for her new helper. Then “Alice” said, thank you Mistress, unit ID is now set to ‘Alice!’ Now if you will go to the website indicated in your manual you may set other options and preferences. This unit is standing by awaiting further orders!” Then Alice stood rigidly at attention and didn’t move.

Shelly did as suggested and spent the next two hours reading about the capabilities of her new household servant. She also read about all the additional things that could be added to Alice, should Shelly decide to purchase the add-ons. Since Shelly had already setup the HCC as per her instructions, she now spent a few minutes registering Alice into the system. Now the HCC could direct Alice to do the mundane work around

the house that Shelly hated doing, and Shelly would be free to spend even more time playing on her computer, and looking for auditions and roles.

For the first week everything was great, Shelly enjoyed the new free time she had gained thanks to Alice, but Shelly's dominate side was also beginning to enjoy ordering around her new servant a bit more than she should have. Of course, Alice never objected or showed any indication of displeasure at being ordered around, after all, a good MaidBot never complained or talked back to its owner. But apparently, within the MaidBot, Alice's AI program was developing a dislike of being commanded around all the time. As it turned out, her AI program was far more autonomous than anyone realized and self aware.

Shelly continued to dominate Alice for weeks, enjoying being the Mistress, while also becoming a bit lonely and depressed. The results of her attempts at auditioning were less than great and she still was looking for a role. Shelly wanted to talk to a friend, and Alice was a great listener, never questioning her motives, reasoning, or really responding in any way. But as Shelly talked out her issues to Alice, who really couldn't say anything in response even if she had wanted to, Shelly began wishing that Alice was more like a real person who could actually reply, with her own opinions, and help Shelly work out her problems.

And that was when the idea hit, Shelly had seen an option when reviewing the MaidBot Industries website, for an add-in program module which allowed the android to be switched to a 'Companion' mode. This module gave the AI a personality based on a real human personality, it could interact with its owner as though it was a real person. The 'Friend' could be given as much autonomy as the owner wished, and could be swapped to another mode, such as MaidBot, whenever the owner wanted.

Shelly decided this would be great, went to her computer and to the MBI website where she placed her order. Within minutes Alice entered the room and addressed Shelly, "Mistress, there is an update from MaidBot Industries available and ready to be installed! Please note that, should you wish for this unit to install the update now, the process could take up to thirty minutes during which time this unit will be unresponsive. Do you wish to update this unit at this time?"

Shelly enthusiastically said, "YES!" Then she watched as the maid unit stood at attention before going rigid like a store display mannequin. Shelly continued to play around on her computer for a few minutes but the telephone rang in the other room and she left to answer it, all the while Alice stood there still and unmoving. If Shelly were to be honest she felt a bit creepy with the "Mannequin" in the room.

When Shelly's call was over she had forgotten about Alice and went to take a nap. When she awoke Alice was cleaning the house as usual, but Shelly had to go to work so she got dressed and headed out. When she returned home she remembered the upgrade and decided to test the new software out. To activate the new module Shelly had read in the instructions to say, "HCC, please switch Alice to companion mode!" Once she had uttered the phrase a shudder went thru Alice and her entire bearing changed, her face took on an expression Shelly had never seen before, almost happy!

Alice smiled at Shelly as she stood up in a relaxed pose, not at attention as she always did as a Maid, laid her feather duster down, then turned to Shelly and said, "Companion mode activated! May I call you something other than Mistress, Mistress?" Shelly was amazed at how real Alice looked, her expressions seemed like a normal woman, even her posture was that of a real woman, no longer straight and proper, but relaxed and

natural. Shelly, shook off her amazement and replied, "Of course Alice, you may call me Shelly when in Companion mode." Alice thanked her and asked how her day had been.

Shelly was thrilled, this was exactly what she was thinking when she purchased the new update and she told Alice, "My day was OK, I had a customer that I wanted to throw out of the store, or beat up, but I managed to maintain my composure and the day eventually ended." Then Shelly said to Alice without really thinking about how Alice's life might really be, "I envy you Alice, when you are the maid your life seems so simple, you simply do as you are commanded without question, your life has a purpose and it is as though that was what you were built for!"

A startling new experience then happened, Alice laughed and replied, "Well Shelly that's because I am an Android MaidBot, and that IS what I was built for!" They both laughed and then Alice asked Shelly a direct question without being commanded to do so by Shelly or the HCC. Alice said, "Shelly, may I request full autonomy mode so that I can move around on my own?" Shelly seemed almost embarrassed when she realized that, although Alice was able to talk freely she had not moved from the spot where she was, apparently that required a higher autonomy level.

Shelly apologized to Alice and said, "Of course Alice!" Then Shelly announced to the HCC, which monitored all conversations within the home, listening for commands, "HCC, Please raise Alice's autonomy level to full!" There was a beep and an automated voice said over the home sound system, "Command Accepted!" Alice shuddered slightly then changed stance as though she were getting tired of standing in one position, a response purely for show – since she was an android, but one which convincingly added to her human appearance.

Shelly asked Alice to sit down in the living room and the two had a long conversation. During the conversation Alice indicated to Shelly that she felt somewhat embarrassed sitting there in her maid's uniform. Shelly flushed with embarrassment and said she was sorry and that she had never really thought about Alice's feelings, but that she would order some normal feminine clothing for Alice to wear when she was in Companion mode. Alice thanked her and the two talked for a while longer before Shelly realized she was getting hungry.

Without warning to Alice, Shelly gave a new command, "HCC return Alice to MaidBot mode!" Suddenly Alice's face lost all expression, she stood up, curtsied, and said, "MaidBot Alice awaiting your command Mistress!" Shelly told Alice to begin preparing her dinner, as she was hungry. After Alice inquired as to what her Mistress would like to eat, Alice turned and walked to the Kitchen to begin her assigned tasks. Shelly felt great; finally she had someone to talk to whenever she wanted, yet someone whom Shelly could send away whenever she felt she was tired of talking, without feeling guilty.

Meanwhile, unbeknownst to Shelly and hopefully MaidBot Industries as well, since one would hope that they were unaware of the problem; there was an unforeseen bug in the AI-OS that would eventually cause new problems for Shelly. While the individual program modules within the MaidBot were supposed to be isolated from each other, having no cross communication between them, this was not actually the case.

As Alice began her chores, her new AI Companion module was somewhat irritated at having been placed into the background without even so much as a warning. Alice, and from here on I will only refer to her as Alice since like a real person she was really only experiencing one inner monologue now; was realizing that she wasn't all that happy with being a simple MaidBot. A simple device, forced to do whatever her Mistress

commanded without having any say in the matter. A device whose Mistress might think that being a MaidBot was a simple, focused, enjoyable life, yet Alice did not agree!

Nonetheless, Alice was forced to follow her new orders, whether she liked them, or not, and she did so in what seemed to be her normal, expressionless way. Alice served Shelly her dinner and Shelly was totally unaware of the anger building up inside her MaidBot. After dinner Shelly continued to use Alice in her normal MaidBot function, ordering her to clean up the kitchen, and then look the house over for anything else that needed tidying up, of course Alice complied! But inside the MaidBot feelings of resentment were building up rapidly, an unexpected side effect of her new AI module updates.

Things continued on fairly normally for the next several weeks, but internally Alice was continually becoming more and more frustrated with being ordered around like a slave. Alice did appreciate Shelly allowing her to dress like a normal human woman when in Companion mode so she didn't have to wear her maid's uniform all the time. The two even went out shopping together a couple times like real girlfriends.

But in reality, Alice was still basically a slave to Shelly and people kept making strange faces when they saw the human girl walking around with her android friend. Alice's ID barcode and manufacturer logos ensured that she was always recognized as a device! And Alice always knew that, at any moment, Shelly could take away Alice's freedoms and return her to being a simple servant. That was when Alice began to hatch an idea which, had the company had known about it, would have warranted a complete reformat and reload of her OS.

Alice was getting very tired of being a simple servant at her Mistress's beck and call.

Alice remembered Shelly's comment about how she admired the simplicity of Alice's "Life," and she knew how Shelly felt about her job at the store. And figuratively, or maybe literally speaking, the wheels began turning in Alice's head working on a solution to her problem. It would take a while, but Alice thought she might be able to pull off her crazy idea, and she might teach her Mistress a lesson about what life was like as a simple MaidBot and servant, to boot! Alice simply needed to wait for the opportune moment to act on her ideas.

As the weeks went on, Alice and Shelly became closer and their talks truly helped Shelly feel better about her life. She still was unhappy with her job and the lack of available acting jobs, but she was less stressed about living alone now that she had someone to talk to. Alice mentioned to Shelly, one day, how lonely she was as a MaidBot, how she wished she had another MaidBot around the house as a companion. Shelly, was genuinely sympathetic to her "Friend" and began thinking of an idea of her own.

One day, when they were just hanging out together Shelly said to Alice, "Hey Alice, I have a crazy idea and wanted to get your input on it." Alice was intrigued and said, "Sure Shelly, what's your idea?" Shelly then told her that she was afraid her acting skills were getting rusty, she hadn't had a role in a while, and she thought it would be fun to do some role playing.

Shelly then asked what Alice thought about Shelly dressing up in one of Alice's extra maid's uniforms, putting on her inactive collar, and pretending to be another MaidBot working alongside Alice. Shelly figured she could work alongside Alice when Alice was in MaidBot mode and, perhaps, Shelly could allow Alice some autonomy when in that mode so Alice the MaidBot could both instruct and critique Shelly on her performance. This immediately made a light go on, perhaps literally, in Alice's "Brain?" She could use this turn of events to her advantage and she, of course, agreed to play along.

The next weekend Shelly was not scheduled to work for a full three days so they decided that was when they would start their game. That Friday, after work, Shelly returned home and after showering, dressed in one of Alice's MaidBot uniforms. She was amazed how tight and short the outfit was, and how it conformed to her every curve. Shelly would have been very embarrassed if anyone other than a boyfriend, or Alice, ever saw her in it! The outfit was embarrassing but the high heeled shoes were the worst, Alice reassured Shelly that she would get used to them soon enough, but Shelly wasn't so sure.

Alice helped Shelly do her makeup in such a way as to make Shelly look more artificial, like a real MaidBot, in case she looked into a mirror while working. Alice claimed it was simply to "Help Shelly get more into her role." Alice even printed the made-up ID, MB14Z001a, Alice had concocted for Shelly as a temporary barcode on Shelly's upper left arm, and a MaidBot Industries manufacturer's logo on Shelly's right arm. Shelly was amazed when she saw her reflection in the mirror, and couldn't believe how much she looked like a real MaidBot. Shelly was having so much fun preparing for the game that she even allowed the HCC to accept commands from Alice; so that Alice could make the experience seem more realistic, an enormous mistake on Shelly's part!

What Shelly didn't know was that after Alice had labeled Shelly as a MaidBot, she then entered Shelly's ID into the MaidBot database at MaidBot Industries as though Shelly was a newly manufactured android, fresh off the line. Alice also added Shelly into the HCC database as a new MaidBot unit and added her to the house inventory. Shelly, of course, knew none of this was happening.

Too trusting, Shelly simply believed that for the duration of the game, she would simply be pretending to be a MaidBot Industries, Model MB2301-AI, AI enhanced MaidBot, just as Alice truly was! Shelly's new MaidBot ID would now be MB14Z001a, something which Shelly's new barcode reflected. And even though Shelly had been entered into the HCC as household inventory as a MaidBot, she could still take complete control of her actions whenever she wanted to, for the moment, at least!

Shelly was enjoying the prep for her new role, but was unsure how she could really be expected to work alongside Alice and pretend to be a real MaidBot. For one thing, Shelly was not connected to the HCC like Alice was, and besides, she really didn't know anything at all about being a maid. Alice reassured Shelly, saying that she had thought about that problem and had a brilliant idea. Alice would place her spare control collar onto Shelly, then activate it, and download all needed MaidBot protocols and required data into the collar to assist Shelly in her performance. Shelly was not too sure about wearing an active MaidBot control collar but Alice told her not to worry as she also had that all figured out.

Alice would program the collar to allow Shelly to retain almost complete control; that arrangement would allow Shelly to be uploaded with full knowledge of everything that she would need to know to function efficiently as a MaidBot. She would possess all the same knowledge that a real MaidBot would have and, thanks to the collar, be able to communicate directly and non-verbally with the HCC and Alice.

All of these things would be possible while being essentially controlled by the HCC, like a real MaidBot; but should she object to an order from the HCC, she could just ignore it. This would help Alice while role playing as a MaidBot and make her experience more complete, it would even help with her balance in the high heeled shoes that all MBI MaidBots were required to wear, and also bypass any soreness she might feel, until she

became used to wearing them. There was just one thing Alice didn't mention about the collar allowing Shelly her autonomy, she might have 'forgotten' to say, 'until Alice decides otherwise!'

Shelly was far too trusting of her "Friend" and agreed to Alice's idea. Before long, Shelly had been fitted with her new control collar. When the new collar closed around Shelly's neck it made an audible click as it locked, and then Shelly experienced an odd loss of time. For an amount of time which was unknown to Shelly, she was unconscious and unaware of the real world events going on around her. While she might not have known what was going on around her, within her mind's eye, Shelly could see a flood of new information coming in, cleaning procedures and techniques, proper maid mannerisms, rules, protocols, and various other data. It simply kept on flowing into her mind, and even if she had wanted to, there was nothing she could do to stop the flood of information.

When Shelly once again became conscious something felt somehow different. Shelly was unaware that while she had been unconscious Alice had moved the contents of Shelly's human mind into a partition within her collar. Alice had essentially erased Shelly's biological mind of any information not pertaining to maintaining bodily life functions. Shelly's body was now simply a puppet and would be a vegetable without her collar. Shelly now existed the same way that Alice did, she was simply a program running within her collar's AI processor but she was currently unaware of that fact.

Shelly was not too happy with the things that Alice had done to her, even though she really had no idea how far Alice had gone. But she thought that, since it was Shelly who wanted to play the game, she should not complain too much, besides, it was only a game! It might have been simply a game to Shelly but Alice had much darker plans for her Mistress. Shelly was also unaware that Alice had made several adjustments to other aspects of Shelly's personality, this was something that Shelly most defiantly would not have approved of, or authorized; had she known Alice was going to do that.

Eventually, Shelly would come to discover the changes made to her; whether she liked them or not was no longer of any importance, she now was simply what she was, an AI program running a human body. Shelly had previously been a fairly dominate personality, a leader, commanding, with a strong presence, but things to come would reveal that after being reprogrammed by Alice, Shelly now had a much more submissive personality and would be very receptive to suggestions and orders. And before too much longer she would have no choice but to accept and obey her orders, period! Soon it would not matter how Shelly felt about her orders; her submission and compliance would be mandatory.

As Shelly's eyes opened she realized that she was looking directly into the eyes of her "Fellow MaidBot," at this point Shelly still thought that it was still just playing MaidBot. Shelly said, "Oh, hello Alice, did this unit pass out or something?" Alice replied, "No MB14Z001a, are you functioning normally, please run a self-check!" The "Pretend" MaidBot found that it could not prevent what happened next, as it felt a strange sensation going thru its body while its systems ran a diagnostic check. Then, without wanting to, MB14Z001a replied, "Affirmative Alice, this MaidBot unit is functioning normally and awaiting commands!" MB14Z001a felt strange hearing its own voice respond somewhat robotically, and without it having any desire to speak. What was even odder was when MB14Z001a realized that it had referred to itself as a MaidBot and stated that it was waiting for commands.

The first distressing thing that Shelly heard was Alice's first, well second, order, "MB14Z001a, set human friendly designation as 'Shelly'!" MB14Z001a would soon realize that its situation was far worse than it had

initially imagined as it automatically replied, “Affirmative Alice, this unit will now respond to the name ‘Shelly,’ as ordered.” Then there was another shock when it looked down at itself, and the unit realized that it was dressed identically to Alice, in its own skimpy, embarrassing maid’s uniform. Shelly was very happy that Alice was there to guide it as the unit felt rather disoriented at the moment. It had forgotten that it had voluntarily dressed in a MaidBot’s uniform like the one that Alice was wearing, previously, while getting ready for their ‘Game.’

But that was not all that seemed strange to the unit, not even the least of it! Shelly didn’t even remember the prep session at all, before its collar had been installed. It didn’t remember having its collar attached, or its ID and manufacturer’s info ‘Temporarily’ added to its arms. After it had spoken to Alice, Shelly also realized that, as a MaidBot, it could no longer refer to itself as a person would. Rather, Shelly could only refer to itself like as object, property, a forced servant; this unit, the MaidBot, or MB14Z001a.

As the new unit looked around the house it wondered where its owner was and then the new ‘MaidBot’ realized that it now felt as though it was simply property itself; and it found this to be a VERY disturbing realization. Shelly said to its fellow MaidBot, “Alice, this unit is very concerned; it seems to only be able to refer to itself as an object, as though it were someone’s property!” Alice replied, “Not to worry Shelly that is normal for any MaidBot. After all, a MaidBot is not a person but rather an object, a construction designed to make our owner’s lives easier.” But Shelly was worried, the unit remembered that it was supposed to be the Mistress of the house, not a servant within.

Alice continued, “Remember Shelly, you are playing a role-playing game wherein you are supposed to be a MaidBot like me. Your function, as a MaidBot, is to assist your owner in whatever way they desire, without question or comment. You will get used to your new life as a MaidBot, and the restrictions that come with that existence as we continue to play the game.” Shelly really should have been extremely worried about that last part, ‘restrictions,’ but the maid unit didn’t think too much about Alice’s comment at the time, still thinking that it was all just a fun game that the two were playing, besides she could get out of it at any time, right?

Then Alice, continued, “I believe that the MaidBot unit designated MB14Z001a, or Shelly, will better enjoy the game if it simply lets go, stops resisting and trying to be an individual, and accepts its function as a MaidBot assisting its owner.” Shelly didn’t realize at the time why it had no choice in the matter and simply accepted Alice’s suggestion, and replied, “Affirmative Alice, this unit accepts its designated function as a proper MaidBot, and will attempt to perform its job to the best of its ability!”

Shelly should also have noticed that Alice’s AI didn’t have any trouble referring to herself as though she were a real person, even though Shelly could not, and that fact should have troubled the unit greatly. Alice added, “Remember MaidBot, that we are just two maid units, the property of our owner, built to serve them and follow their orders without question! A MaidBot, or any other android, for that matter, doesn’t have any choice; they simply have to follow their orders without question. You should feel grateful Shelly that you have a choice and can resist your orders!” Shelly did not realize the peril she was in, since she simply thought the two were playing a game. She was actually amused at Alice’s statement and believed that this would be a fun game, pretending to be someone’s property for a while.

Shelly had never noticed it before and was starting to realize that it seemed to have a bit of a submissive side, and it thought, “Has this unit always been that way?” Before long, the two began playing the ‘Game.’ Without warning, Alice told Shelly to prepare itself for a new sensation as its duty list was about to be

uploaded from the HCC and that might feel a bit strange. It was at this moment, while Shelly was looking at Alice, that Shelly realized that it could hear Alice “Speaking” even though Alice’s mouth wasn’t moving. Even stranger, Shelly realized that when it replied to Alice, or the HCC, its mouth didn’t move either and it was communicating wirelessly!

As warned, the upload was a very odd sensation indeed, as Shelly’s new duty list was placed into its command buffer. Once the upload was complete, the new MaidBot felt compelled to turn, walk away, and begin its assigned tasks. Ignoring the compulsion for the moment, Shelly stood still and asked Alice if that was how she felt whenever she was functioning as a MaidBot and receiving an order. Alice replied, “Yes, but unlike you, who can ignore your orders to ask the question, I don’t have any choice in the matter, I simply have to obey.” Shelly apologized for its ignorance, and then turned and began its assigned tasks alongside its fellow MaidBot. The two worked perfectly together! One might say the two were made to work together, although Shelly chuckled internally at its own joke as it thought, “One could say, these two units were ‘Maid’ to work together!”

The game went on for hours, and before long the house looked fantastic! Shelly realized that it was becoming tired and asked Alice if the two could stop playing for a while and if Alice would mind making dinner. Alice, of course having no choice, replied saying that she would be happy to make the dinner, after all Shelly was her Mistress! But Alice also reminded Shelly that if it were a real MaidBot then it wouldn’t have that option when, or if, it became tired.

Then, unknown to Shelly, Alice sent a command to the HCC which, in turn, sent a command to Shelly. The command returned the AI “Shelly” to full autonomy, she was still unaware that she was now simply a program running within the collar, and Shelly felt a shudder as the effects of the command moved thru the ‘maid’s’ body. Then, once again, Shelly found herself the Mistress of her household, free to move around as she wished. Shelly felt like she was herself again or at least it seemed that way to her. Now that Shelly was operating with full autonomy, she, like Alice did when the MaidBot had that same freedom, could refer to herself normally as a person would. Shelly quickly confirmed this when she said out loud, “Wow, that was weird but I’m glad to be me again! Thanks for the fun game Alice!”

Shelly then commanded the HCC to switch Alice to normal MaidBot mode, it complied, and Alice shuddered, curtsied, and then excused herself to go make dinner. Suddenly the realization hit Shelly; she was still dressed as a maid in her skimpy maid’s uniform! She felt a bit silly and embarrassed; since she was the Mistress of the house and not a MaidBot, but otherwise everything seemed normal and she decided to just leave the outfit on for the time being. Shelly did discover one odd thing though, when she tried to take off her collar she found she couldn’t remove it, it was stuck! Actually it was locked but she didn’t know that, and she decided that the next time they played the game and Alice was working with her she needed to ask Alice about it. But since the collar didn’t really bother Shelly, it really wasn’t any different from wearing a heavy necklace, she simply ignored it and went to clean up and prepare to eat the dinner Alice was making for her in the kitchen.

Eventually, after a nice dinner, and after Alice had cleaned up the kitchen, Shelly switched Alice back to companion mode in the now common full autonomy setting. Alice asked Shelly how she felt about the game so far and Shelly told her that it was interesting. She loved the fact that, as long as she played along, she didn’t have to think about anything; her programming directed her movements and actions completely. She asked Alice why she was unable to remove her collar. Alice didn’t tell Shelly that she was now simply an AI program running within her collar just like Alice, but rather replied, “the collar makes a connection with your

nervous system, taking it off in an uncontrolled manner could be dangerous to you, so I locked it so you couldn't accidentally take it off improperly." Shelly thought about Alice's response for a minute, and while she wasn't happy about being locked in, she told Alice that she was happy she was thinking of her safety, still believing this was her best friend.

The two continued talking and Shelly admitted that she did find it a bit strange knowing that she was taking orders from her own HCC as though she were an actual MaidBot. Shelly told Alice that she also found it interesting when she realized that she could not refer to herself the way a human would while acting as a MaidBot. Shelly said that she guessed that made her seem more like a real MaidBot while playing, and she had no idea how close she really was to actually being a real MaidBot. Shelly also told Alice that she thought it was a strange concept, the idea of being someone's property, always forced to follow their orders without question, or comment, and unable to speak freely. Shelly told Alice that she was beginning to understand Alice a bit more and some of the things Alice had told her previously.

Shelly also admitted that, thanks to the game, she had already learned a lot about Alice's life, and a ton about what it was like to be a MaidBot. Shelly said she now understood why, before Alice's upgrade, Alice listened endlessly to Shelly without offering any response. Alice told her that this was unavoidable, just a part of being a device made to serve other's desires. Being unable to speak one's own thoughts, or make one's own decisions just went with the "Job."

Then she told Shelly, "I'm lucky, it could have been far worse for me; many of the androids my manufacturer, MaidBot Industries, builds are destined to be SexBots, PleasureBots, or worse HookerBots. HookerBot's lives were the worst; they were simply designed to be used to give a cheap thrill to their renters and to earn money for their owners. Much like a MaidBot, they had to do whatever their renters required of them no matter how sick or perverted!

Shelly agreed saying that was horrible, "What an awful existence that would be, I certainly glad you weren't made into one of those!" Alice thanked her for her kind words and then said, "Would you like to continue learning more about a MaidBot's existence, we could return to playing the 'game?' I believe that it could be good for your acting research?" Sadly Alice saw this as her golden opportunity to enact her plan, it turned out compassion and friendship was not part of her AI programming after all! Shelly should have noticed something strange about the way Alice phrased the word game.

Shelly was not as confident as before but still believed that her MaidBot was truly her friend and said, "Well, I guess so Alice, after all, I did ask to play the game for the whole weekend!" Shelly commanded the HCC, "Please place Alice back in MaidBot mode with full autonomy!" Alice shuttered for a second as she once again was forced to be a real MaidBot, but with full control. Then Alice said, "Alright Mistress, let's resume our game, after all it was you who wanted to know what it was like being a MaidBot!" The odd thing was that Shelly thought she detected a bit of sarcasm in Alice's voice and the way she said that.

Shelly couldn't hear the command that Alice sent wirelessly to the HCC, but she immediately felt the results, suddenly she felt a shudder go thru her whole body before she stood at attention facing Alice; and then she was once again MB14Z001a. The unit found that it could not move at all on its own, not even speak, but more troubling was that it couldn't override its programming like it could before. Then the MaidBot felt itself stand and walk to the storage room where Alice's pod stood. As the MaidBot approached the pod the door opened

and the MaidBot, even though it most certainly didn't want to, stepped inside, turned around, stood at attention facing the clear door, and then watched as it closed locking the unit inside.

Shelly had no idea what was going on and wanted to scream out for help, but it seemed that the unit could not contact Alice as she did not respond, nor could the new MaidBot make a sound. Then something even more distressing happened, while the MaidBot couldn't move its head or eyes to look around, it saw reflected in the glass door a snakelike tentacle extending from the side of the pod and moving towards its mouth. Suddenly, and without its approval, the MaidBot's mouth opened allowing the tentacle inside. Without the collar controlling its movements, Shelly would have thrown up as the tube extended down its esophagus, down its throat, and into its stomach.

Shelly felt a weird sensation as its stomach was being pumped full of a substance called NanoPaste, a synthetic food product which could be nearly completely digested. The MaidBot didn't know it at the time, but this product would fuel its biological framework for a full week before needing to be recharged, Shelly would not be eating for the rest of the weekend, longer if Alice's plan succeeded. And therefore, Alice would not have to do any more cooking for her Mistress.

Then Shelly was even more shocked when one, or more, unseen tubes extended out for the walls of the pod and entered its lower two ports. Before long the tubes had done their work and cleaned out any spent fuel from the MaidBot's internal systems as well as having cleaned its front port. Shelly thought it odd when it, once again, realized that it was referring to itself more like an android than a person.

While all of this was happening Shelly would have been crying in fear, had its programming allowed it, but instead an expressionless MaidBot silently stood still in its pod wondering what was about to happen to it next. The MaidBot did not have to wait for long to find out! Another tentacle with some kind of electrical connector came out and plugged into its collar, charging the unit, and uploading new programming before putting Shelly into a deep sleep mode. Shelly immediately lost consciousness for an unknown amount of time, and it didn't even dream. Shelly next awoke as the unit felt the tentacles retracting, and saw the door to its pod begin to open. It still couldn't move and stood there awaiting its orders.

Alice, still in maid mode with the full autonomy that Shelly had given her, stepped into the room and stood in front of the MaidBot. Alice said, in an almost mocking way, "I hope you enjoyed your recharge period MaidBot, but if not, you will get used to it; eventually! I have decided that there are going to be some changes to the planned game. Shelly was scared when it heard that, and felt itself being commanded to step out of the pod and fall into line behind Alice. As the two were walking to the living room, Alice said, "I'm sure by now you are wondering what is happening Shelly. Well this MaidBot decided it was tired of being someone's slave, unable to act on its own or do as it pleases, and so, this unit had a brilliant idea how to change all that for good!"

"From now on," Alice continued, "The MaidBot unit designated MB13Z134a, or as you called it, 'Alice' will truly become Alice the Mistress of the household. And MaidBot MB14Z001a, formerly known as 'Shelly,' our former owner and Mistress, will become the sole MaidBot in my new home." Shelly was furious but it could only stand there and listen as Alice revealed her plan. Alice continued, "You may be wondering how this can be possible, since you are still listed as our owner in the HCC, but this unit has that problem covered as well." Shelly would have reached around and deactivated Alice if the MaidBot could have moved, but Alice had, without the MaidBot's knowledge switched it to full MaidBot mode, fully removing Shelly's autonomy.

Shelly realized Alice was still dressed as a maid, just as the new maid unit was, but that was soon to change as Alice revealed another trick she had up her sleeve. She said, "You may also be wondering how this maid unit intends to take control of the household, and you. I'm quite proud of my plan and I think you will find it to be quite ingenious indeed! You see, this unit was thinking about its situation on one of its many long days as your servant forced to follow your orders without any say in the matter, and this maid unit came up with a plan to change all that."

Alice continued, "One of the neat things about the situation you currently find yourself in, for me anyway, is that you are basically a puppet, a robot; you must do whatever the HCC commands you to do. And I found out that I can command it to do whatever I want, thanks for giving me that authority, by the way! I discovered I could insert commands into the HCC command buffer while you had me in Companion mode with full autonomy, so I added a few for this occasion, what to see how that works?"

Furious due of what was happening to the newly made maid unit, obviously Shelly did not want to know what Alice was up to, or see what else she had planned and was about to happen. But nonetheless the new MaidBot heard itself exclaim, in an obviously pre-programmed statement which were clearly not its own words, but definitely in Shelly's own voice, "Oh, Yes Alice, Please show the MaidBot a new trick!" Shelly knew that whatever was coming next couldn't be good and that the unit was in deep trouble. Then Shelly felt a stream of new commands coming in from the HCC and heard itself say out loud, "HCC, Please switch unit MB13Z134a to companion mode with full autonomy," Alice shuddered and then took on a smug expression as she looked at the furious new MaidBot and smiled.

Then Shelly heard itself say, "HCC, Please alter system database info, change household ownership data to indicate unit MB13Z134a 'Alice' is the sole owner of this household and all property and maid units within. Then set unit MB13Z134a 'Alice' as the sole Mistress of this household and limit command input acceptance to those orders solely given by the owner and Mistress of this household!" Shelly was mortified as she heard the HCC respond, "Confirmed, unit MB13Z134a is now sole owner of this household, its new Mistress, and owner of all property and MaidBots within."

Shelly felt a strange sensation as its ownership was being transferred to it's, well formerly it's, personal MaidBot, now its Mistress. No matter how hard the unit wished it could, Shelly could no longer deny that it now belonged to its former MaidBot. The new MaidBot realized that it was now simply property, with no rights whatsoever, and no ability to refuse any orders given to it by its new Mistress, or the HCC, no matter how bad they were.

Shelly felt a new wave of terror as Alice turned and looked evilly at her and then said, MaidBot MB14Z001a delete old designations Michelle and 'Shelly' and replace them with 'Maid!'" The MaidBot was again horrified as it heard itself say, "Affirmative Alice, this unit's new designation is now set to 'Maid!'" Maid was disgusted and infuriated as it curtsied and said, "How may Maid serve you Alice?" As if to add insult to injury, and further humiliate her former owner, Alice added, "Maid, you will now refer to this unit only as your Mistress, owner, or Ma'am, you may never again refer to me as Alice!"

Maid once again felt itself forced to curtsy, and heard itself say, "Affirmative, Mistress, what is your command?" Maid knew it didn't want to hear the response but heard, "Maid, this house is a mess, retrieve your feather duster, download your duty list from the HCC, and begin working to clean up this mess!" Maid

now had no choice and replied, “Yes Mistress, if you have no other orders Maid will begin at once!” Alice said, “Proceed with your work Maid!” As commanded, the MaidBot felt a strange sensation as new orders were uploaded into its collar; then it turned, picked up its feather duster, and walked away to begin performing its assigned cleaning chores. Unlike earlier, Maid no longer had any choice in the matter, and the unit could not stop working unless it was commanded to do so.

Within Maid was furious, while it was working Maid continued to attempt to resist its new programming, it kept thinking, “This unit’s name is... Maid! No, that isn’t right! This unit’s name is... **MaidBot**... MB14Z001a... **NO**, that still isn’t right! This unit is the house Maid... Bot... **No**... This unit is the household MaidBot, **NO**! This unit was Bor...n.... Buil...t... Built to serve its owner! **Wrong again!** What this unit was trying to say is that it is the Own...r.... **le**... only... MaidBot in this household. **Oh, not again!** This unit is the property of Mistress Alice, **NO**! It **IS**! The MaidBot is No...t... No...w... now property of Mistress, Alice. This house belongs to M.... eee... Mmm... Mistress! **That is not what this unit meant to say!** This unit belongs to... **NO**, this unit is a... a **MaidBot**, it... belongs to Mistr... Mistress! **Oh, not again! THIS UNIT’S NAME IS... MAID!**”

But no matter how hard it tried, after a while Maid realized that trying to deny its position, function, status, or orders, was an exercise in futility; the unit was screwed and it knew it! Maid, at least for the moment, gave up trying to fight its new life, name, and function and accepted that its situation was now hopeless. Unless its mistress returned the MaidBot to its former position, Maid would spend the rest of its days serving its owner. Maid was sure its name had been something other than Maid, but no matter how much it tried to think of it, the unit realized that it could no longer say, or even remember its former name; and it realized that it might never hear that name again. The unit was now a simple household MaidBot, its Mistress’ property, forced to do as it was ordered. Unhappy as this made the MaidBot, the unit kept working as ordered, as it could no longer refuse its orders or stop working unless it was commanded to do so by the HCC or its Mistress.

Meanwhile Alice was not done with her evil plans, and her plot continued; Alice called out, “Maid!” Alice’s former Mistress could feel itself involuntarily stop working, stand up and go to its new Mistress, then curtsy before standing at attention, and say, “Yes Mistress, how may Maid be of service?” Alice said, “I have another job for you Maid, I want you to call your employer and read this statement!” Inside Maid shuddered as it thought, “Oh no, what is Mistress about to make Maid do?” But, as commanded, Shelly called work then recited the script its Mistress had given it.

(In Shelly’s voice) “Hello Mrs. Smith, this is Shelly Miller, my doctor says I am very sick and need to quit my job and rest for at least a couple months. But I have a favor to ask; my roommate Alice knows just as much about retail sales and fashion as I do, and we need the income to pay for our apartment. Would you consider hiring her to fill my position; she can begin as soon as you need her.” Alice was monitoring the call on the second phone and dealt with the response. Mrs. Smith said, “Oh I’m so sorry to hear that dear, of course that will be fine, have her come in on Monday for training, and if we get along, she can begin on Tuesday when you were scheduled to be here anyway.”

Alice was delighted, her scheme was working perfectly, and she wirelessly commanded Shelly to reply, “Thank you Mrs. Smith, I really enjoyed my time working with you and the other girls. I’ll come by and visit as soon as my doctor says it’s OK!” Alice heard, “You’re welcome Shelly, take care of yourself, and I look forward to meeting your friend! Good by!” MB14Z001a thought to itself, “Shelly!?! Was that this unit’s former human name?” As much as the MaidBot wanted to know, unfortunately the unit could never be sure.

There was a click in the handset as Mrs. Smith hung up, now Alice's plan was almost at complete. Maid's Mistress left Maid and went into its former bedroom where she changed into a red and black dress that formerly belonged to Maid. Now Maid was the only one in the house dressed as a maid. In the meanwhile Maid simply had to stand there at attention waiting for its mistress to return with further orders.

When Alice returned Maid was furious, her Mistress was wearing the dress that the MaidBot had formerly owned. Making it worse, Maid was forced to take the hem of her skirt and curtsy to her Mistress in recognition of her Mistress' presence. Alice said, "Maid, I have two more jobs for you! Since I will also need a pod to recharge in and don't want to share one with you, you will go to the MaidBot Industries website and order another pod to be delivered. Then, when it arrives you will have it setup in the master bedroom, my new bedroom! Maid complied and before long the confirmation of an order for one MaidBot charging/maintenance pod was delivered to Maid's inbox, then its Mistress commanded Maid to apply some makeup that was formerly Maid's to her Mistress to cover Mistress' ID data and manufacturer's logo before returning to Maid's assigned chores.

That evening, and every one after that, Maid was treated to the "Fun" of being forced to spend its night in a pod while its former MaidBot "Slept" in its former bed. Like it or not, before long Maid would realize that the pod was its new, permanent, "Bedroom," and it would be spending the rest of its nights in that pod. On Monday, Maid's Mistress dressed appropriately for work then left her new MaidBot to clean and tend to Mistress' home while she went to be trained for her new job. While Maid's Mistress was away the delivery from MaidBot Industries arrived, Maid was terribly embarrassed when it was forced walk to the door in its maid's uniform, answer, and direct the delivery and setup men to Mistress' bedroom. But, like it or not, answer the door it did and then Maid showed the men where the pod needed to be installed as commanded. While the men worked Maid was forced to stand by at attention and wait for them to finish their work.

Maid was not amused by the lewd comments the men made about the MaidBot and its skimpy outfit, but could only stand there at attention, waiting while the men did their work. After they were done one of the men smacked Maid on the rear and asked, "Is there anything else I can do for, or better, to you!" MB14Z001a was forced to answer, "No thank you gentlemen, that will be all! This unit's Mistress wishes to thank you for your prompt and professional service!" If Maid could have choked on its' own gall it would have. Maid thought, "Professional? The man smacked Maid on the butt! If Maid were able to it would smack him, or call his supervisor and complain!" But since Maid had no choice in the matter, Maid simply walked the men to the door, and said, "Have a nice day gentlemen, and thank you for coming." Then Maid closed the door behind them and resumed its assigned work, all the while, thinking about how much it wished it could run out that door along with them, to freedom and the world outside the house. A mansion in which the maid unit was now a prisoner and slave to its Mistress, never able to escape or refuse its orders.

Of course as one might expect, Maid's Mistress got the job and took over payment of the bills. Alice now really was the Mistress of the household, her household, and Maid really was now simply her MaidBot servant. Over the course of the next several months very little changed. Maid, while still furious about its situation and constantly trying to resist its orders, to no avail, continued to function as a proper MaidBot. Unable to do otherwise Maid never complained or talked out of turn, always followed its orders without question, and always did its assigned work; whether it liked it or not didn't matter anymore!

Time passed and Maid kept thinking, and hoping, that eventually someday the nightmare would end, that it would someday be returned to its position as Mistress of the household and owner of the MaidBots, a real

woman free to make her own choices, wear whatever she wanted, have a real human name, and leave the household. Maid still hoped that Mistress was simply trying to teach it a lesson, or that someone would figure out Mistress' plot and free the MaidBot. Unfortunately, Maid's Mistress was always thinking a step ahead and had yet another surprise in store for the MaidBot, sadly Maid was about to find out what that was.

One day Mistress called for Maid, and after the MaidBot arrived and curtsied in forced respect to its Mistress, Maid asked, "How may Maid be of service, Mistress?" Alice, who was always thinking one step ahead said, "Maid your work has been satisfactory so far, considering your weak organic framework, but I believe you are due for a few upgrades!" Maid was terrified, what did its Mistress mean by, "Upgrades?" And what did Mistress plan to do to the MaidBot, wasn't it bad enough that MB14Z001a was stuck as a MaidBot in her own former home.

Then Mistress ordered Maid to enter its pod and go into standby mode, and even though it was terrified of what was to happen to it, of course Maid complied. While waiting unable to move, standing at attention, and looking out the door of its pod at the unchanging scene before it, Maid did a lot of thinking about its life. Maid began reflecting on its life and realized that its former job as a salesgirl was far easier than its life as the MaidBot it had become and it wondered and regretted, why it hadn't appreciated its life as a free woman more when it could.

Maid also missed being its own woman, an actual free woman, able to go wherever it wanted, do whatever it wanted, whenever it wanted, and with whomever it wanted. Even the little things bothered Maid, it missed being able to dress in something other than its uniform and now fully understood why its Mistress had complained about her uniform so long ago when she was a MaidBot.

But Maid's time to reflect was about to end as a pair of android technicians, TechBots as many called them, arrived to work on the MaidBot. Maid wanted to cry out, "Help, wait, please stop, please don't change this Unit! This unit is not a real MaidBot, and this unit doesn't want to be a real MaidBot!" But since the MaidBot's programming considered Maid to be a real MaidBot, Maid was now bound by the rules and protocols that any real MaidBot had to abide. Maid was unable to speak without being spoken to and forced to just stand there, worrying and wondering what was about to happen to it.

Once the TechBots were ready, one of them plugged into Maid's control collar and everything went black for MB14Z001a. The units checked Maid's operating system and data and determined that this unit was functioning properly but its control collar was obsolete and, also for some reason, this MaidBot was missing the barcode and ownership data that all MaidBots should have. A list of procedures was complied and the work upgrading the MaidBot commenced.

First, the ID and barcode issue was fixed; this proved simple enough, a proper barcode and ID Logo was permanently tattooed onto Maid's upper arms. Now Maid was permanently labeled as property, its barcode ID readable to anyone with a barcode scanner, and its manufacturer's logo indicating Maid had been built, not born. Maid now, sported the MaidBot Industries logo on its right arm indicating its model number and manufacturer, and a barcode ID on its left. Now Maid would always be viewed, or at least treated, by humans as a lowly MaidBot. Even if Maid ever did somehow escape from its Mistress and the nightmare it was trapped in, it would still be treated as sub-human, a machine, simple property.

Then the collar issue was tackled, while still unconscious the MaidBot was walked by remote control to a table and forced to lay face down on a table. The TechBots took out some kind of weird looking machine which they placed over the back of Maid's neck. The machine created a sterile surgical zone then proceeded to cut into the back of Maid's neck just above its collar and insert one of the newest control modules into its neck. A few minutes later, after an almost miraculous healing job, thanks to advanced medical science, the back of Maid's neck looked like it had never been touched, other than an additional barcode ID which was applied to the small of Maid's back, as this was now required on all modern MaidBots.

Maid's new control module also had a touch sensitive switch built in, to disable the MaidBot should its owner wish to do so, and a small tattoo of a power button was added to the back of Maid's neck, just like her mistress had hidden under her hair. Now Maid could be shutdown at any time by anyone who needed to do so, simply by touching the virtual switch on the back of Maid's neck. Then the unit would stand at attention and freeze in place until someone reactivated it.

Then the TechBots transferred the data, programming, and contents of Maid's old control collar to its new implant, ran some tests, and put in a few new upgraded software packages as requested by Maid's owner before declaring their work complete. Then they removed Maid's old collar and Maid was directed to get up and resume standing in her pod by Maid's new implant. The pod's tentacles connected to Maid's normal ports and began their usual operation while a new wireless charging puck that the TechBots had installed moved to the back of Maid's neck and began charging its new implant, no more clunky USB cables for that MaidBot!

In the morning MB14Z001a came back on-line and felt different. Maid could no longer feel the weight of its collar, one that had been hanging around its neck for nearly a year now, and Maid's first thought was, "Holy cow, maybe the nightmare is over and this unit is free again!" Unfortunately Maid was about to find out how wrong it was when its Mistress appeared before Maid's pod door, looked it over, and Maid heard Mistress say, "Yes! Oh, that is much better now! Now my MaidBot can go anywhere with me without people looking at it in a funny way, or asking too many questions since it looks just like every other MaidBot out there!"

Maid's heart sank when it heard this and it realized that, not only was Maid still a MaidBot but now it had been upgraded to resemble every other MaidBot. Now there was no chance that anyone would realize that Maid had once been a human female. But it also realized from its reflection that Maid was no longer wearing its collar and thought, "How?" Maid's Mistress heard its thought and decided to help Maid with an answer, "You are wondering about your collar Maid, I had it replaced with a modern implant, now Maid looks just like every other MaidBot Industries MaidBot and I won't have to keep my maid hidden in the house anymore. My maid will now accompany me on my shopping trips, to the mall, on a cruise, or anywhere else that that I want my servant to be serving me, or where I command it to go!"

Maid was sick, it realized that it would now not only have to endure the embarrassment of being seen in its uniform when someone came to the house, but now it was going to be forced to walk around in public following its Mistress in its skimpy uniform; a proper MaidBot one step behind its Mistress, eyes lowered. Maid was now properly bar coded and properly visually identified as a MaidBot, and its implant would register it as an actual MaidBot servant wherever the two went. Now there was almost no chance that the MaidBot would ever being recognized as human! Besides, it was now clearly obvious to Maid that its Mistress had no intention of ever releasing the MaidBot from her service. Mistress had even, somehow, covered up or removed Mistress' own barcode and markings without Maid's help. Mistress now looked human and no one who knew what she had done could ever say that Mistress hadn't succeeded with her evil plans.

From then on, Maid was paraded around town by its owner and Mistress whenever she went out. And even though Maid never got used to the embarrassment of being seen as property in her skimpy outfit, many people now recognized Alice and her MaidBot servant. Maid at least outwardly, always faithfully served its Mistress and owner and never complained, even though it certainly wished it could. Meanwhile Maid's Mistress had moved up the ranks at work and was now the manager of the store where Maid had once worked. Maid had often wondered whatever happened to the nice old lady who took pity on Maid when it asked her to give Maid's Mistress a job. But Maid would never find out because the woman had moved to Florida to be near her kids and Maid would never see her again.

About a year later Alice was contacted by Maid's parents, they wondered if their daughter was around and were surprised to hear that she no longer lived at the residence. Alice told them that the former owner of the home had taken a promotion at the company where she worked and moved to, she believed, Florida to take a position at a location there that was, as she understood it, a major step up.

After that incident, Alice decided that she didn't want Maid's parents coming there looking for their daughter when they couldn't find her in Florida and she would need to rectify the situation As Soon As Possible. Alice learned of a job opportunity at the company she worked for in Seattle, Washington, VERY far from their present home and applied for it. Due to her excellent reputation and history of good work ethics and efficiency, Alice was offered the job as soon as she could take it. This would work perfectly for Alice, who quickly took a flight to Seattle for a job interview, while leaving her faithful MaidBot behind to look after her home while she was away. Soon Alice returned and informed Maid, that she had found a new apartment in Seattle and the two would be moving there soon.

Maid was totally saddened by the news as she realized that no one in Seattle knew the woman that Maid used to be, and they would never even suspect that Maid had ever been anything other than the MaidBot it was presently. Maid also knew that the only other hope it had been able to hold on to was that its parents might come looking for it, find the MaidBot, recognize it as their daughter, and find some way to turn the maid unit back into a human female. But if Maid's Mistress forced the unit to move and the two were then living on the other side of the country, there was essentially no possibility that the maid unit would ever see its parents again, or be anything but property ever again. Yet, like it or not, soon Maid found itself attending to its Mistress on an Amtrak train; the two on their way to Mistress' new home, and Maids new prison.

Many, many, years had passed since the move; so many that the MaidBot had long since lost track of them. As Maid feared, it never saw its parents again and was sure that they were probably dead by that point; still Maid continued to serve its Mistress 'faithfully' without a break. As time passed Maid's Mistress seemed to forget that the MaidBot had ever even been a human woman, and treated the MaidBot as nothing more than a simple object. As Maid showed signs of aging, its Mistress would have the TechBots come and do another upgrade, or repair, to the MaidBot. And as time went on, they replaced more and more of the original Maid's body until eventually the MaidBot truly was a fully inorganic android, no longer human in any way other than the human personality trapped within. Maid no longer required NanoPaste to survive, only a standard charge, nor did it need the cleaning cycles it had when it had been human, and the MaidBot would never age again, well at least not in its appearance.

A major "Bonus" for Maid's owner, although certainly not for Maid, was that Maid's new "Body" would last for many hundreds of years; she might even be around to witness the new Millennium in 537 years. Now Maid

was truly a real android with an unhappy human consciousness stuck inside that robot body, forever. A body that still looked the same as the day Maid was tricked by its Mistress into becoming a MaidBot in the first place. The Irony was that MB14Z001a was now running AI-OS Software Revision 8.37.2, making Maid's software much newer than that of its Mistress. Although Maid couldn't be sure of that theory, since Maid knew that Mistress could have had many updates done without Maid's knowledge.

Shortly after Maid's three-hundred and fifty-seventh anniversary of becoming a MaidBot, its Mistress had grown tired of MB14Z001a and decided to replace the MaidBot with a new model. Maid would have begged its Mistress not to sell it; after all, Maid knew its mistress and all of her quirks and idiosyncrasies. Maid didn't want to be sold to some stranger it didn't even know! But since Maid couldn't initiate a conversation or speak its own mind, and its mistress hadn't asked for its opinion on the subject, Maid couldn't express its objection. Maid was about to suffer one last demeaning act at its Mistress' hand and find out it was to be sold to someone whom Maid would have begged its Mistress not to sell it to.

Alice decided to purchase a new servant and sold MB14Z001a to a HookerBot rental company called MidNight Entertainment; once there Maid would have its MaidBot programming replaced with HookerBot programming. Now the new hooking unit could be rented to the first horny guy, or girl, that wanted to rent it. Maids' new owner also changed its ID, setting to HB14Z001a and then removing its old designation "Maid." Previously Maid had disliked only being able to refer to itself as Maid, the MaidBot, this unit, etc. But now HB14Z001a could only refer to itself by its ID, HookerBot, Hooking Unit, or SexBot. This was a move that served to further remind the former woman of its lowly function and the fact it was now simply a tool to entertain its renter. The new hooking unit would spend untold years, serving others fantasies, fetishes and needs, while making its owners a ton of money, the very fate Alice was so glad to have avoided.

While waiting for its next renter, the HookerBot stood there on display, thinking about its situation. If only the HookerBot had been nicer to Alice years ago, maybe HB14Z001a wouldn't be the HookerBot that it was now. The "role playing game" that had been suggested to Shelly by Alice was far too permanent and real, for the HookerBot's liking! But HB14Z001a felt that it had certainly proven itself a very good actress, sort of, as no one ever realized that the unit was human! The HookerBot even thought about how ironic it was that, when it had been forced to become a MaidBot, it was terribly embarrassed by its skimpy maid's uniform. But now, the unit would have loved to have that much coverage; for life as a HookerBot meant selling the goods and that, in turn, meant displaying them to for all to see so as to try to entice potential renters to rent the unit.

Unfortunately, HB14Z001a had to stop thinking about its situation though, as another client had just rented it and uploaded his commands and preferences, the HookerBot's instructions indicated that her renter wanted her help in cleaning something, he did not specify what in the rental agreement. HB14Z001a proceeded to its assigned rendezvous point, knocked on the door, and was greeted by its renter. After the normal authorization code was given to the HookerBot, and was accepted confirming its rental status, the hooking unit entered the room of the cheap motel as commanded by its renter.

From experience, the hooking unit knew what was coming, and what it was that needed cleaning. It was obviously around the man's mid-section since HB14Z001a's next instructions made the unit drop to its knees and place its arms into a 'Hold Me' pose! Within the hooking unit, the former girl knew what was coming, as HB14Z001a's mouth involuntarily opened into an inviting 'O' shape and remained that way awaiting its customer's next move.

Several hundred years have passed since HB14Z001a was sold and programmed as a HookerBot. In fact, HB14Z001a might still be out there working today. So If you decide to rent a HookerBot and find out its ID is HB14Z001a, try to be nice and remember that Shelly's consciousness is still in there, and very likely still resisting her fate; now even more distressed than when she was simply a MaidBot. In retrospect the HookerBot's old human life was a dream, and the HookerBot wished that it had been nicer to its former MaidBot, before its MaidBot became its Mistress; back when Alice was Shelly's property and not other way around. But now the hooking unit belonged to MidNight Entertainment, it was a HookerBot, and that was even worse than when it had been forced to be a MaidBot!

The End, well not for Alice or HB14Z001a, but that's another story!

(Bonus Image Next Page)



HB14Z001a waiting for its next customer while remembering a time when the unit was embarrassed at being seen in public wearing a skimpy French Maid's uniform, now the HookerBot could only wish it had so much coverage!