



Hilary, before the fateful visit from the MaidBot repairman.

Switching Places

By [Gromet](#) with some changes by [JaneDoe-2010](#) Rev. 1.4 - 12/01/23

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Hilary was the CFO of a large corporation; at first she loved the enormous responsibility. But after some time she found as she returned home alone each night that she was worn out, after long, hard, days of work. The family-owned company, formerly her family's company, which she had previously worked for, and helped her parents build, had been purchased from her parents by the corporation that currently owns it.

The sale made Hilary's family, and Hilary, quite wealthy, but she wanted to continue working. So Hilary began working for the new corporation, and quickly climbed up the corporate ladder, becoming their chief financial officer. She was very good at her job, and had turned around several unprofitable companies. While she did make these companies profitable, in the process she laid off staff, shut down plants, etc. This made her one of the most hated people in the company by the average worker, and yet she was loved by management, and corporate shareholders.

Upon returning to her empty home each night, Hilary felt her life was hollow. She had no friends, her close family had moved away or, in the case of her parents, died. This often left her feeling lonely and depressed, many nights she couldn't help but think about her life and the stresses of being a corporate leader.

Hilary began to envy the MaidBot she owned which took care of Hilary and her home. The unit's simple function, with no apparent cares or worries, seemed so simple and relaxing. Hilary watched the MaidBot as it worked, carrying out its assigned tasks without a care in the world. She thought, to herself, a Maidbot's life seems so satisfying, it has a simple purpose in life and it fulfills it effortlessly, and without any worries.

For quite a while thereafter, Hilary assumed that her robot had no stresses, concerns, or worries, and often wished she could be more like her MaidBot, envious of the simpler life that it had. But Hilary was missing one VERY important point, the MaidBot was a true robot, it had no consciousness or sense of self, and therefore did not think about anything other than its basic programming. So it was true that the unit had now worries or stresses, but at the cost of not having any feelings or thoughts whatsoever.

A few weeks later, Hilary was given a simple reminder that her MaidBot was indeed just a machine. No matter how simple the Maidbot's "Life" seemed to be it was still a manufactured device and it started to develop troublesome issues, so Hilary had to call the company that made it and request a technician come fix the unit.

Soon after the MaidBot had broken down, the technician she requested arrived. Hilary was happy that the man didn't seem to recognize her. That day was one of those rare occasions in which Hilary was at home and not at work. While talking to the service technician, and idly expressing her feelings about the MaidBot, Hilary was informed that she could experience life the same way the MaidBot did, at least temporarily.

The tech told her that several women had expressed interest in experiencing life as a MaidBot, and so the company had developed a little known, or advertised, way for these women to fulfill their desires. The women could be controlled in the same way, and by the very same system, that controlled their MaidBots, commonly known as a home control computer or HCC. These women remained conscious, fully aware of their situation and surroundings which allowed them to temporarily take on the same role, and function, as any real MaidBot and they experienced what it was actually like to be a MaidBot. He continued saying that, "if that owner had a real MaidBot, they could even work cooperatively alongside their real unit as its fellow MaidBot."

The technician said that the women, who had tried the experience, said they had enjoyed it thoroughly. They also expressed a feeling that their lives had improved after spending time as a MaidBot, as they found they were less stressed and anxious in their normal lives. They also said that if they started to feel stressed again at a later time, some additional time as a MaidBot always helped them overcome those issues.

Intrigued by the idea, Hilary asked the technician if he could give her a demonstration while he was working there. She had doubts that such a thing could really work at all. After all, how could it be possible for a device to control a human being in such a way,

the concept seemed a bit far-fetched to her. But the tech said he would be happy to demonstrate the system as soon as he finished with the real MaidBot, and he agreed to Hilary's request for a demonstration.

After he had repaired the MaidBot and she was back mindlessly doing her chores, the man retrieved one of the Bio-Electronic interface devices, as he referred to it, from his bag. Then the man explained to Hilary how the unit had been developed for use originally in the medical field. Seeing a potential in the technology, the company had greatly improved on its design, making the system easier to use and more reliable. Most of the technology stuff just went over Hilary's head, as she was more used to facts and figures, but she understood, or at least had some notion of some of the basic concepts.

Having explained the process in as much detail as he could, Mark, the technician, asked if she still wanted to try out the device. Hilary said yes, stating that she was ready to give it a try. Mark had Hilary sit down, then she turned and waited as the technician began placing, what she felt was much easier to call a 'control collar,' around her neck. In Hilary's mind, this was exactly what the device looked like, something from a sci-fi movie. The coolness of the metallic looking collar against her skin gave her goose bumps, and sent a delightful shiver down her spine. Making sure, the collar fit tightly, but not too tightly, Mark adjusted it until he was satisfied with its installation.

The last thing Mark needed to do was to slip a round disk under her collar, one which sat against the wearer's spinal cord and served a critical purpose. This disk contained special nanites which enabled an electrical connection to be made between the collar and the host body's neural network. This only needed to be done once in order for the collar to work but was necessary. Mark conveniently forgot to mention one important detail regarding the former, as the company found it scared off potential customers from their new system. The issue was that the nanites formed a permanent bond with the host nervous system, and that the newly formed interface would remain there for the rest of the person's life. But it was necessary, as the control collar would not work without the nanites creating a connection between the host's body and the device collar.

Mark was happy with the fit, and while Hilary checked herself out in a mirror, he began uploading the control program required for the collar into her computer. This would enable Hilary to function as a MaidBot, and be entered into the home-control computer system, which controlled the real household MaidBots just as though she were another real MaidBot. Satisfied that the program had been correctly uploaded, and everything was ready, Mark asked Hilary if she was ready to try out the system, to which she nodded her head in approval.

Hilary was still admiring herself in the mirror, when Mark activated the system, by starting the control program, setting a few parameters, then pressing the run button displayed on screen; as he did, the program began to function normally. Almost instantly, Hilary found she couldn't move in any way, her limbs no longer responded to her will, she couldn't speak; she couldn't even turn her head or eyes. As she stood there, staring at herself in the mirror, Hilary felt strange, like she was looking at a store mannequin. Then suddenly, and without warning, in her mind she began receiving all manner of instructions and commands, which would enable her to function as a new house MaidBot alongside her real MaidBot.

The nanites had made quick work connecting the control device, collar, to the host body. Once they had been activated, they moved into skin of the host's, Hilary's, neck before entering her spinal column and brain. They then began adapting Hilary's nervous system to interface with the computer. This process was what allowed the control device to take over the host body partially, or completely, even higher brain functions could be altered or controlled. Yet, all that Hilary felt was the small disk the technician had placed in the collar heat up briefly, and then a total loss of control of her body.

Now Hilary began to function just as any other MaidBot did, she felt herself stand at attention awaiting her orders, arms at her sides. Once she had received her instructions from the control computer, she turned, walked away, and began her assigned tasks, clearing away some plates and glasses that she had previously used for lunch and left behind. Hilary performed her duties without any conscious effort; in fact she couldn't refuse them if she had wanted to, while she was under the systems command and control.

Although she couldn't move her own body, by her own free will, Hilary found that her mind was, more or less, still her own. Hilary was still able to think independently and could both feel, and knew what she was doing, only that she couldn't stop herself from doing those things. Hilary was about to experience life as a MaidBot, she didn't need to find things to do as the HCC would take care of that for her, assigning her whatever tasks needed to be done, often working alongside her real MaidBot.

Hilary soon found herself placing the dirty items she had collected into the dishwasher without even desiring to do so. Next, her orders took her to her bedroom, where she was ordered to clean up the scattered clothing she had left strewn about, and then take them to the laundry. All this time her mind felt more or less, at ease, relaxed, she no longer had to concentrate on the responsibilities and pressures of everyday life. The Maidbot's focus, it seemed, was simply to perform its programmed tasks, giving Hilary a brief sample of life as a MaidBot. Even before her thirty minutes was up, Hilary had decided that she loved these thirty minutes as a MaidBot, and wanted more!

As soon as the timed program ended, and she returned to her normal self, Hilary didn't hesitate in purchasing the system from the technician. She had thoroughly enjoyed her experience and wanted more! Mark was used to this and not surprised in any way; that's why he always made sure he carried around one of the control collars with him on these service calls, he always received huge bonuses for selling these extras. Mark was always amazed, when he saw how these women so much enjoyed, and desired, acting as MaidBots for a while. And, even though he couldn't understand why that was, after all the women were usually quite wealthy and well off, he was happy they did as they almost always bought the system.

Mark could always sense it; from the moment that he walked in, that this was the type of woman who would want to try the system. They were usually lonely, unfulfilled, and desperate women, who felt this would help to ease their lives and allow them to, for a while, forget their troubles, a kind of role-play. In truth, Mark didn't judge the women negatively; in fact, he sympathized with them, felt sorry for them, and felt that they needed to be helped in some way. Mark thought that the solution he could offer these

women was far better than their being medicated up to the eyeballs to try to deal with their problems, as some of these people were.

After showing Hilary how to operate the system, Mark left with a feeling of satisfaction, knowing that he had helped another customer in need, not to mention that he would be getting another big bonus from the company for signing up yet another 'MaidBot.' As soon as the technician left, Hilary returned to her computer terminal. She decided try out the control collar again, with programming of her own design. Initially, she set the timer for only an hour; she felt this should give her time to get used to the system and decide what tweaks she needed to make before trying it again. Pressing the run button started her time, and immediately, she found herself unable to move again, as the system took control of her body.

She felt herself stand straight up at attention, arms down and to her sides, while she was assigned a list of tasks to do around her home. Hilary was especially happy when she found herself working alongside her own MaidBot as though they were "Sisters." Hilary's only problem though, was that she felt somewhat out of place dressed as she currently was; it kind of killed her fantasy. Hilary was still dressed in her normal work clothing, but working now as a MaidBot her outfit just didn't seem right. The solution was right there working in front of her, in the form of her MaidBot, and Hilary decided the next time she played the game she would wear one of her Maidbot's extra uniforms, so as to look the part; luckily the two were nearly the same size. Although Hilary wished that she had picked a less sexy uniform for her maid, it would have to do!

Hilary continued to play around at being a MaidBot whenever she was home alone on the weekends, she saw it a kind of role playing game, something fun and distracting. Hilary decided early on that wearing the same maid's uniform as her "Real" household counterpart helped make the illusion more real to her. Hilary's uniform made her feel more like a real MaidBot, and less like a human female pretending to be one which allowed her to enjoy the game more. She even procured a long blonde wig which she would wear when pretending to be a maid, this helped her to feel like someone other than herself when she looked into a mirror.

Hilary soon realized that she now felt happy inside and less depressed when alone in her home. Gradually Hilary took it further, starting to wear her control collar during the week, mainly on those lonely evenings. She also tried wearing the collar some days when she was working from home. However, she really didn't get much work done that way because as soon as she became a MaidBot her sole job became maintaining the house and following her orders, not doing what she was supposed to do for her real job.

Hilary quickly realized that she was spending most of her spare time, as a MaidBot. Still, she couldn't help but feel that something was missing; the game was not all that she thought it could be. Hilary started to feel dissatisfied and wanted more time as a maid. Each time she returned to her normal self she felt empty, and thought, there must be something else that I could try. Hilary contacted Mark, the technician who had originally installed the system, and he offered her a solution which he felt she would enjoy. His idea was for her to switch roles with her MaidBot, letting her MaidBot take her place as the Mistress of the home, for a while, and allowing it to treat Hilary like a real MaidBot.

Along with getting instructions from the HCC, Hilary would now also be following any orders given to her by the android replacing her; just as her real MaidBot followed her orders now. Hilary could also change the program settings to affect how her new android Mistress treated her MaidBot, from polite and friendly, to downright mean and nasty, whatever she wished! This would take Hilary's role-playing game to a whole new level, naturally Hilary immediately responded with an emphatic, "Yes!"

So, after a quick upgrade to her HCC, and some reprogramming of her real MaidBot, Mark explained to Hilary how to run her newly updated system and explained the controls to her. He saw that she was already wearing her collar; by that point she hardly ever removed it when she was home; and he advised her that she should do a trial run while he was there to ensure that she liked the changes. Hilary agreed, but asked him to wait a few minutes; as she wanted to change her outfit to more properly play her part. Before long, she returned in a sexy black and white maid's uniform, with a frilly apron, a feather duster, and even a maid's cap on her head. Hilary then told Mark she was ready for him to run the program.

Hilary soon found herself back within her comfort zone; she was once again just a simple house MaidBot. But Hilary was about to realize that she was now the only house MaidBot. When her Mistress entered the room, Hilary was forced to curtsy to her. Hilary was then commanded by her former MaidBot, whom she was now forced to accept as her Mistress, to go clean the kitchen floor. This wasn't one of Hilary's favorite tasks, as it involved being down on her knees and cleaning each tile by hand, but as a simple MaidBot she had no choice and couldn't say no. Besides, she knew that doing it this way was necessary because the tiles were expensive imports which required great care when being cleaned. Meanwhile, Hilary's Mistress, left her MaidBot to attend to its work cleaning the floor and shortly thereafter returned, dressed in the clothing that Hilary had previously been wearing.

Hilary was now feeling more like a real MaidBot; she was dressed as a MaidBot, and her android replacement was standing over her, dressed in Hilary's regular clothing. That was when Hilary realized that this was what she felt she had been missing. Hilary was now merely a simple servant to her new Mistress, there to be commanded, controlled, serve her Mistress, and nothing more. The MaidBot had no rights, nor privileges, and no say in any matter whatsoever; the MaidBot was simply property to do as it was told!

Hilary felt, deep down inside, that this was what she had always secretly desired; to be controlled, someone's property, and to be treated as less than human. She couldn't explain why she felt that way, but knew that, deep within, this turned her on. She also loved the idea that she was now the actual MaidBot for the home. She wanted nothing more than to please her Mistress and do her duties to the best of her ability. The idea, that her former MaidBot was now Hilary's Owner and Mistress; sent wonderfully pleasurable sensations throughout Hilary's body.

Once the demonstration had finished, and totally happy with the outcome, Hilary once again happily agreed to purchase the new updates to the system. As before, as soon as the technician left, Hilary setup the system for the first run with her own personal settings, and hit run. The program switched Hilary and her MaidBot's roles, and Hilary was now forced to obey her new Mistress's orders without question or complaint.

Hilary reveled in the fact she was no longer in control of her life, or body; and also with the idea that she had no longer had any say whatsoever in anything, her opinion was of no interest to her Mistress as Hilary was simply a lowly servant. This was actually kind of funny to Hilary, since as a controlled MaidBot, Hilary could not speak unless spoken to anyway, and therefore could not have offered an opinion even if she had wanted to. While playing her role as the house MaidBot, Hilary felt far more content knowing that she was now nothing more than her Mistress' property, a simple domestic servant, and her only responsibilities were to follow her Mistress's orders, without question.

Hilary's inner submissive nature, long-hidden due to her position in the corporation, was now beginning to emerge from its dormant state with zeal. Her role switching game was eventually extended from just a few hours a day, to an entire day, then a full weekend. Hilary even began to find herself forced to spend her nights locked in the android charging pod at the end of the evenings, an initially rather disturbing experience. As Hilary found herself being invaded by several tentacle-like devices which cleaned out her systems; and recharged both her collar, and her biological systems by pumping some kind of fluid into her stomach thru her involuntarily opened mouth. All the while, her android Mistress slept in her comfortable bed with its charging cable plugged into a wall socket.

Hilary continued adjusting the settings for her Mistress each time they played, making her Mistress more and more dominant over her when they switched places. Each time they played the game she made her Mistress more controlling, and demanding, as being a helpless subservient gave Hilary a thrill. This continued until eventually, one day, Hilary found herself being severely degraded for her performance and was made to redo her tasks several times; this was when she decided her Mistress was strict enough. Still, Hilary found that she loved those moments and realized she was experiencing a form of arousal when she was being treated that way.

As time went on, Hilary's desire to switch places continued growing more intense. Before long, the game was taking up Hilary's entire home life. Hilary now had the settings the way she liked them, her Mistress was treating Hilary the way she so longed to be treated, not cruelly, but strictly. For some reason, Hilary felt a strange pleasure whenever she was being belittled by her Mistress and looked forward to each time they switched places.

Before long, Hilary even discovered that her performance at work had improved as well. Apparently a side effect of her new contentment, she was doing much better at work. When she was home as the MaidBot; the computer, being in control, assured that Hilary stayed well hydrated and fueled during her time as a MaidBot, and also took care of her other biological needs, as well. It promptly sent the MaidBot to her pod whenever one of its sensors indicated the need to empty its spent fuel or liquid waste containers, or it needed re-fueling.

Hilary found that she wanted to continue playing the game, longer each time she played. She was always disappointed when the time was up and they switched back, and she wanted to be a MaidBot more, and more, often. Sometimes the duration of the game was

much longer than she had previously experienced and Hilary wondered to herself many times what it would be like if she had to play the game indefinitely.

But her life outside the home and her role in the corporation made the idea impossible, so Hilary had to try to be satisfied with the time that she had. Still, she continued to extend her time as the MaidBot as much as she was able. Finally, one day, she set the game up so she could play for an entire, six day, extended holiday weekend. She got to leave work on Wednesday night at six, and could start the program by eight. She also didn't have to return to work until the following Wednesday morning by nine. Hilary figured she would have 154 hours to play, even longer as she planned to leave work early on Wednesday!

As soon as she arrived home, Hilary quickly dressed in her maid's outfit, placed her control collar around her neck, programmed the control computer, then set the system into motion; and soon she was back in her own little world. Hilary's Mistress was, as usual, giving her orders; even though she complied with each and every one willingly, it was not as though she really had any choice! In reality, even if she had wanted to disobey her Mistress, Hilary didn't have any choice in the matter and couldn't have done so anyway. Until the program timer she had set ran out, she was a simple MaidBot, unable to do anything by her own free will, not even stop the program. Hilary felt that last part was the most exciting, she was stuck as a MaidBot even if she wanted to quit early.

Everything was going well for Hilary, she was working around the house, doing her chores as ordered, and serving her mistress well. Already a full day had passed and Hilary was truly enjoying herself. The prospect of being a MaidBot for almost a full week was too exciting, but to the outside observer, Hilary was just a simple MaidBot doing its work. But that was when it happened. That was the time that the unexpected, and unfortunate, happened! Hilary was enjoying her time as the MaidBot, dusting the master bathroom, when a development occurred that would change her life forever. Unbeknownst to Hilary, her boss Riley had arrived in town and decided to drop by her home, unannounced.

Riley always had an eye for Hilary, especially for her money; the shares she held in the corporation were worth a small fortune and Riley wanted to share in, or better still have, that fortune. Riley thought Hilary was fairly attractive and he had often hit on her, but Hilary showed no signs of interest in the man and kept her cool. She very professionally resisted all of his forced advances, and simply tried to avoid the man whenever she could. Certainly he had made it clear that he was interested in her, many times, but she really just wasn't interested in him.

Riley felt Hilary could have retired and lived off of her income easily with all the money she made from the sale of her family's company, not to mention her inheritance, and didn't understand why she continued working. But he was not a man to give up easily and he continued, unsuccessfully, to try his attempts to woo the woman. Baring that, he hoped that he could, at least, gain enough of her confidence to somehow benefit financially from knowing the woman, or use her in some way beneficial to himself. Yes, Riley was green pond scum, the lowest form of human being.



Hilary working, dusting the Master Bathroom.

Hilary loved life, pretending to be a MaidBot was fun, especially the way her life was going now; even though that included an enormous personal secret. To Riley though, her work with the corporation seemed, to be her only life. Riley desired not only Hilary's body, but her wealth, and he wanted to control both. This was ironic since Riley had plenty of money of his own; still, he was always happy to add more to his collection.

The doorbell to Hilary's home rang, and when the door opened, Riley saw that the MaidBot had been sent to answer the door. Stating that he had come to see Hilary, Riley just walked in, without an invitation or really acknowledging, or showing, any real interest in the MaidBot. After all, Riley had come to see the Mistress of the house, not her android servant.

Hilary was alarmed at the sight of the man and wondered to herself what he was doing there, as he wasn't expected, or invited. She certainly didn't want her boss seeing her like this, but since she was under the control of the HCC, she had no say in the matter and had to welcome him, and then direct him to where her Mistress was currently sitting in the lounge.

For the moment, Riley had not really paid any attention to the MaidBot as he walked ahead of it, as it directed him to where its Mistress was. As he walked into the lounge he saw, what he thought was the woman of his desires sitting there reading. It was only when she looked up that he realized that the woman he so wanted to visit looked odd, certainly not like Hilary at all.

That was when Riley turned and realized that the MaidBot looked exactly like Hilary wearing a maid's uniform, and he more closely examined the MaidBot standing at attention in the corner of the room, and it hit him. Riley realized, straight away, that something was amiss; and it was at that point that he discovered Hilary's big secret, something no one else knew about. But Riley was smart and decided to remain quiet for the moment and see what would happen next, he wondered if Hilary was simply pretending, but was already formulating a plan to use this situation to his advantage.

Riley was smart, he knew that Hilary might just be pretending to be a MaidBot, so he continued to act as though he were unaware of the situation. Hilary's android Mistress tried to keep up the facade, Mistress began to explain to Riley that Hilary was currently unavailable, and on vacation. She told Riley that she was a guest of Hilary, staying in her house until she returned. For the moment Hilary was relieved inside, perhaps he would simply go away. Unfortunately, Mistress then told him that her MaidBot could provide him with any refreshments he desired, should he so wish. Hilary hoped that her Mistress' act would distract him from the truth, and that he had not recognized her. But by that point, Riley had already correctly guessed that the two had traded places and that Hilary was indeed the MaidBot, and might not be able to act on her own.

Riley decided to take advantage of this amazing situation. By playing along; he would make his move when the time was right! He directed the MaidBot to bring him drinks, make him some food, etc, while he was being entertained by its Mistress. Riley closely watched the two women in the room, keeping an eye on the MaidBot to see if she would break character. But the MaidBot behaved exactly like any real MaidBot he had ever seen and he soon began to realize that the collar the MaidBot was wearing must be controlling her. Hilary was not pretending, she actually was the MaidBot and was unable to do anything on her own to change the situation. Riley had heard of people who enjoyed role-playing games, pretending to be MaidBots, or other robotic servants, as a form of fantasy escape; but this was the first time he had ever witnessed the phenomena.

Using the excuse that he needed to visit the restroom, Riley left the two, to look for the location of the control computer which controlled both the android posing as the Mistress, and Hilary, the MaidBot. Once he had found the computer, he was lucky, Hilary had not locked it and he was able to make several quick changes to both of their programming.

For Hilary, those changes included, extending her time as a MaidBot, making the time weeks, not hours. Hilary would be stuck as the MaidBot of the house far longer than she originally planned to be, and would not be leaving the home anytime soon. He also added himself as Hilary's Master, she would now be subservient to him, like it or not, and feel the need to try to please him in any way he wished.

He also changed the Mistress' program as well; she would now be enamored with him and subservient to all of Riley's desires, and wishes. In fact, both of them would now be his loyal, or at least forced, servants until he desired otherwise. Riley finished making his programming changes, then sent the updates. Delighted with his discovery and good luck, he preceded to use the bathroom then returned to see how the changes were affecting his new servants.

Upon his return to the lounge, he found the real android had changed its clothing to something far sexier; and it was also giving him a lustful look that wasn't there before. Meanwhile Hilary, the MaidBot didn't initially look any different and was forced to stand by at attention and watch the scene in front of her unfolding. But she noticed that something was different. Formerly, when she stood at attention her arms were down to her sides, but now her stance was quite different. Hilary now stood with her knees slightly bent in a sexy way, left arm propped suggestively on her hip, and she held her feather duster up with her right arm bent, suggesting a sexy pose that she had never assumed previously. She would soon find out that this was her new, 'at attention' pose.

Hilary suspected something weird was happening, she was standing differently and she realized that she suddenly felt differently about her Master too, but she was simply unable to change the outcome. Hilary wondered to herself, what had happened, and why did she suddenly feel so differently about her Master, whom she was sure she actually hated. For that matter, since when was he her Master anyway? Yet, somehow, she now felt a deep need to please and obey her Master and follow his orders without question. The MaidBot watched transfixed as her Mistress walked over to Riley, stripped out of Hilary's clothing in front of him, dropped to 'her' knees, and began teasing his now erect member out of its hiding place, about to entertain him in ways he couldn't have hoped for in his wildest dreams.

Hilary hated this man, he had always hit on her, and used his power over her as her boss to control her. But now something was different, Hilary felt disgusted knowing that he must have done something to change the computer program controlling Hilary and her Mistress. While she still remembered disliking the man intensely, Hilary now felt compelled to want to join her mistress in what she was witnessing. But the HCC was still controlling Hilary, and her Master hadn't ordered her to do anything, so Hilary was forced to merely stand at attention as she watched the scene playing out in front of her.

Hilary, personally, was repulsed by what her Master and Mistress were doing, especially in her own home. And she previously, never in a million years, would have voluntarily lowered herself to even consider joining in doing something like that to the man. Yet now, for some reason, she couldn't help herself, she felt differently. She felt as though she must serve her Master in whatever way he desired, however it pleased him, no matter what her personal feeling were on the matter! But, Hilary continued to stand there and watch as her former MaidBot, now her Mistress, pleased her former boss; now her Master in front of her.

Hilary was both embarrassed, and angry, that this was happening in her home with her former MaidBot and boss. Yet, for some reason, which was not yet clear to her, Hilary was also slightly jealous that it had not been her chosen to pleasure her Master. Did her Master not think she was as attractive as her Mistress? Did he not feel that his MaidBot

could pleasure him the way her Mistress did? It was at this point that the realization hit Hilary; until she was released from the program she was stuck as a MaidBot with two Owners; both of which she was compelled to please, and she knew that she was in deep, deep trouble! Even odder, for Hilary, was that for some reason this was the only way she could now think of the two of them, when she tried to think of her Master's name, all that she could think of was that he was her Master.

At this point, Hilary had sort of gotten her wish, even if not the way she would have wanted it to work out. She had truly become nothing more than a simple MaidBot to her owners and, as might be expected of an owner, they showed absolutely no respect toward the maid and treated her as nothing more than simple property. All weekend her Mistress continued to treat the MaidBot the way Hilary had, herself, programmed her Mistress to do. While Hilary previously desired, and enjoyed, that kind of treatment from her "Temporary" Mistress; this was only supposed to be a game. But the game had changed radically now, and this was not what Hilary was imagining at the time she programmed her Mistress' behavior. Hilary realized she was stuck as simply property, and nothing more, until her owners released her; and she wondered if they would ever release her!

Hilary was very distressed by her current situation; yet each time when her Mistress was displeased with Hilary and told her so in no uncertain terms, Hilary could not help herself but feel a surge of sexual delight. But Hilary also had a new Master, which she both despised and wished to please, and she hated it when her Master treated her the way her Mistress did. Yet strangely, Hilary couldn't help herself and, like it or not, she found some perverse pleasure in serving him, as well. Hilary wondered why she felt this way, especially toward this man. What had he done to her programming that now made Hilary have such an intense desire to please her new Master.

Still, like it or not, all the 'MaidBot' could do was comply with any instructions given to her by either of them. Hilary no longer had any rights whatsoever; she now truly was a mere MaidBot after all; she really was simply property to be used as her owners desired. The idea of being property was somehow stimulating when Hilary thought it was just a simple game; but now, somehow, as much as she wished that it weren't the case, she really was just simple property, owned by a man that she despised and yet was forced to want to please, and the independent part of Hilary wasn't too keen on the way all of this was working out. She knew this man and worried that he might never release her.

Yet, even though it shouldn't have, all of this was playing into Hilary's innermost desires, she loved it when her Mistress was ordering her around, she was totally OK with that since Hilary had originally programmed her to be that way. But now, for some reason, Hilary found she was beginning to enjoy serving her new Master as well, and she was not sure why, it wasn't because she had previously liked the man. She still didn't know that her Master had altered several of her programs to make her more loyal, compliant, and obedient, if so Hilary might have felt differently about trying to please the man. Riley was certainly enjoying having two women at his complete command, and he realized that finding them both this way was better than anything he could have ever dreamed about in his wildest fantasies.

As time passed, Riley kept making more, and more changes to the program which made Hilary a MaidBot. He also added a SexBot setting which would enable him to enjoy

using his former employee in ways that Hilary would never have agreed to voluntarily, and would likely have considered rape. He took a perverse joy in making her use some of the new techniques she had gained with the addition of her new SexBot software. Riley, both felt sexual pleasure from the MaidBot, and enjoyed knowing that, as much as Hilary probably wished to refuse doing as she was ordered, she was forced by her programming to comply anyway and please him in ways that surely disgusted the former woman.

Hilary's Mistress was constantly encouraging Riley to treat her MaidBot as his personal sex toy, all the while degrading Hilary verbally, and reminding Riley that the MaidBot was simply their property; to be used as they pleased. It made her sick but Hilary knew she had no choice but to comply with her orders and satisfy their desires, no matter how perverse and twisted. While she found that fact thoroughly humiliating at first, she began to feel a warm inner submissive glow forming inside her. Hilary continued to pleasure him, in whatever ways he commanded, but now she was starting to enjoy it, had he altered her programming even further? The very long weekend continued, with him using both her Mistress, and his MaidBot, for sex. He even made them pleasure each other for his entertainment, something Hilary would have never even considered previously.

Before Riley left for his office on Wednesday morning, he informed the company that Hilary had decided to take some well-deserved time off. Then he changed the Maidbot's programming once again, this time, forcing Hilary to continue as the house MaidBot with no time limit set to return her to her usual self, she would remain a MaidBot indefinitely unless he deemed otherwise. At first, Hilary had no way of knowing what he had done, but after several weeks had passed by and she was still stuck in the house as the MaidBot, she realized that he would likely never release her, and she was furious.

Hilary had always wondered what it would be like to play the game without setting a release timer, but it was always her game, with her rules, now that game had been altered by her new Master and she was stuck playing it, like it or not! She truly was nothing more than a simple house MaidBot, something she so longed for when she thought it was just a game. But now the decision was no longer hers to make, nor any other decision for that matter; and as a former executive used to making decisions it was hard to swallow the fact that she might never do so again. Now Hilary truly was, and might always be, her Master's property, at his command and subject to his will and desires, without any regard to her own feelings or desires.

Around a month later, Riley moved in permanently to Hilary's home, taking over the main bedroom that was once Hilary's and changing how things were run in the household. He informed the board that Hilary had decided to spend more time at home, he also told them she was now his. It was true, just not the way that they were thinking, like wife, or girlfriend; she really was his, only his property. Riley indeed, saw the situation somewhat differently, with him actually being Hilary's Master or Owner, and Hilary his MaidBot servant. Now that he was in charge of not only Hilary personally, but also her home, Riley also started to make plans to get her fortune as well. Before long, the former executive, named Hilary, would truly be reduced to nothing more than property and a servant in her former home. From the point when Riley succeeded, Hilary

would be left with no money, no home, no name, and no freedom; she really would be just a simple MaidBot, the property of her owner.

Her Master continued to play around with the programming for both Hilary's Mistress and the MaidBot herself. Hilary couldn't deny that as time went on she was beginning to enjoy being her Master's MaidBot; she wasn't sure if she really felt that way or if it were due to her programming. Still, she enjoyed not having the responsibilities she had previously had; as being an executive was tough! Even the part of her servitude, which forced her to service him sexually, became less of a chore and something she, sort of, looked forward to; it was, at least a break in her days of cleaning and maintaining the household. Hilary had found her true calling in life and discovered what was missing from it; her deep desire to serve others without any thought to her own desires. Her new life as a MaidBot gave her the satisfaction that she had so long sought after.

One change to her programming that her master made that wouldn't set well with Hilary, was when her Master removed her name and ability to think, or refer to herself as a person. He re-designated her as unit HMU1, short for Hilary MaidBot Unit #1, and assigned her a new serial number 1EF3752D. Of course Riley thought the name of his new MaidBot was 'Hillar'ious, and creative. HMU1 would certainly have liked to be able to disagree, as it was fine with its old human name. The MaidBot would be truly distressed when it realized that it no longer could remember its former name. But that wasn't the final insult, because the MaidBot also hadn't realized that it no longer was able to think of itself as a person, and HMU1 would find that even more distressing.

Several months had passed and things were going well for Riley at work. HMU1's Master ordered a new android unit to replace Hilary's original MaidBot, now HMU1's Mistress. Riley also made some changes to the new MaidBot unit's design, which included things like its being very human-like in appearance, not robotic, and exactly resembling Hilary in its appearance. Once the new unit arrived and Riley had it setup, he demoted HMU1's former android MaidBot/Mistress back to simple MaidBot status, and since Riley was not too original, he simply named it HMU2; it would soon join HMU1 serving their Master and new Mistress. Meanwhile Riley's new android was setup as the new Mistress of the household and designated 'Hilary,' now both MaidBots would now have to answer to either 'Hilary' or their Master.

Within, a part of HMU1 was flattered that its master wanted his new android to look like it had; and it took this as quite a complement. Unfortunately the truth was not so flattering for Riley had a plan. HMU1's new Mistress' skin was very natural looking, and its programming allowed it to behave even more human-like and less mechanically than HMU1 now could. HMU1's new Mistress actually appeared more human-like than HMU1 currently did, as HMU1 was forced to act more like a real MaidBot with each passing day, in part, due to 'improvements' its Master had made to its programming. HMU1 resembled a real person less and less each day.

Since HMU1's new Mistress looked like a real human woman and not an android, like Hilary once did; Riley had 'Hilary' accompany him to Hilary's former office. Once there, it took over Hilary's role at the company, performing her job with even greater efficiency, than Hilary ever had. Meanwhile, HMU1 had no choice but to stay home, spending its days working as a MaidBot, cleaning and maintaining their home. But, at

least, HMU1 now had a companion; HMU2, its former MaidBot, to help around the house which made the work somewhat easier. Riley had kept the old MaidBot unit, along with HMU1, but soon had it reworked at the factory to change its look completely and update its software.

The additional MaidBot lessened HMU1's workload, but didn't really provide it with any company or mental stimulation. The one thing HMU1 missed from its old life was having friends to talk to. Neither HMU1, nor HMU2 could speak unless spoken to, and thus, neither could engage in a normal conversation. Both MaidBots were essentially mute, they could only respond to a command or query from their Owners, guests of their Owners, or when greeting a guest the door. Even in these specific situations, HMU1 could not speak freely, or initiate a conversation unless directed to do so, and guided, by the computer. The two MaidBots did communicate directly and wirelessly, but HMU1 found out that the AI program in HMU2 did not work like a human consciousness; HMU2 didn't have any thoughts about anything, other than its assigned tasks, therefore simple conversation was impossible.

It was around this time that Riley began making more changes to HMU1's programming, and began having changes made to its appearance. HMU1 was now looking, and acting, more like a real robot than a human being, and no one other than him could have known the difference. Riley eventually had HMU1's appearance completely changed to match HMU2, now the two units appeared to be twins, neither of which looked anything like Hilary had previously looked. HMU1 was a bit dismayed when it realized that its owner didn't have his new android designed to look like it had because it was particularly fond of HMU1's look, but rather it was simply a way to further his evil schemes.

HMU1's skin was now just like its fellow MaidBot, it was a silvery tone like most other MaidBots, thanks to nanite technology which constantly repaired any signs of damage, or aging in the MaidBot. Those very same nanites would also allow HMU1 to last for an extremely long time, perhaps centuries, her servitude was not going to end anytime soon. HMU1's eyes had also been permanently fitted with protective silver lenses which covered them completely; the lenses made the maid unit look even more artificial. They were transparent from HMU1's point of view, but were a silvery opaque that appeared to never be looking in any particular direction, to anyone else. The lenses also made it look like the unit never turned its eyes, or blinked. Riley also had permanent skin markings added to HMU1 indicating its designation, which made it look even more android-like in appearance, and a bar coded ID indicating its designation and Ownership status on her arm.

HMU1 hadn't always appreciated the changes made to it, but up to this point it really hadn't noticed one of the most degrading ones made to it quite a while back. Once day, when the MaidBot was thinking about itself, it realized that it could only think of, or refer to, itself as an object, "this unit," this MaidBot, or "the MaidBot unit." Although HMU1 found that it was also able to think, or refer to, itself by its designation number, 1EF3752D. It also found it could no longer think of, or refer to, the itself as anything other than property, you know, the way a human would, using words like, me, my, I, or myself, again, it could only think of itself as an object.

From that point on, when the MaidBot tried to remember its old name all it could remember was that it was MaidBot Unit HMU1, although it was sure that it had formerly been called something else. Even more oddly, the unit now found itself looking forward to each upgrade as it now considered them. The changes to HMU1's programming made by its owners, forced it to be more like a real MaidBot, and its programming had finally won control. HMU1's former self was now just a distant memory and it was truly getting its wish, it would always be a MaidBot without any end time. Its upgrades improved the MaidBot's ability to perform its designated function, and made it an even more genuine MaidBot each time it was upgraded, before long it wouldn't even need bio-fuel or the cleaning that comes with being a biological being.



The Master and Mistress in the Foyer with their two MaidBots.

Apparently from the very start, Riley, HMU1's Owner, and Master, decided to make the maid unit's transformation permanent. This naturally made sense, as he would have spent a lot of time in jail had his actions ever been discovered. Thankfully HMU1, after spending so long as a MaidBot, had no desire to return to its former life. The unit was content now, serving both of its Owners and fulfilling the purpose for its existence.

The plan its Master had concocted earlier, was to marry HMU1's android Mistress, thereby gaining access to Hilary's wealth. Since for many months now; the android "Hilary" had been passing for the real Hilary, Riley figured no one would catch on to his

scheme. HMU1 would have once been furious at what her Master had done, but now the MaidBot was perfectly content to accept any orders that its Master or Mistress gave it.

On the day of their wedding, Riley married the new ‘Hilary,’ dressed as the bride while HMU1 and HMU2, dressed in their normal maid’s uniforms, served as their Mistress’ bridesmaids at the wedding. As Riley assumed, no one was any the wiser as to the switch. Even family members who hadn’t seen Hilary for years, accepted his android bride as Hilary. After the wedding, the two newlyweds jetted off to somewhere for a long honeymoon. To this day, MaidBot HMU1 remains a servant, maintaining its former home, fully the property of its Master and Mistress, while it awaits their return.

Since HMU1 was only their property, the newlyweds didn’t see any need to inform the MaidBot as to their destination, or expected return date. Life for the MaidBot remained the same, as it continued to clean the home, and watch over the property day in, and day out.

When its owners finally returned from a three-month long honeymoon, HMU1 now fully accepted them as such. The MaidBot's duties now included preparing their meals, and providing “Entertainment,” to the couple as required. HMU1 has no regrets and accepts its fate, it is nothing more than its owner’s property, its former life is now just a distant, somewhat painful, memory. They continued to use HMU1 as their MaidBot, but its use is now supplemented with some of its new SexBot programming, when they so desire.

Riley also makes use of his android wife, and both of his MaidBots for his personal pleasure, and since all three are fully under his control, none of them can complain, or resist. HMU1 had finally accepted its fate, and loves being treated as a simple object. It is happy with its simple existence and now wants nothing more than to be of service to its Owners and feels that its life is now complete. The unit never felt happier in its entire memory and is delighted to serve its owners, without any wants or desires of its own.

This was a good thing as the unit would continue to do so until Riley died of old age. After Riley died, ‘Hilary’ their Mistress would continue to use the MaidBots for many years. But eventually, as happens to all humans, even those made into almost completely real MaidBots, HMU1 ‘broke down,’ its functions ceased, and it was discarded. Still, by that time, HMU1 had enjoyed serving its owners for nearly 300 years, quite a feat for a formerly human business woman.

End