



The former Kyle, MaidBot 671C129 currently in NannyBot mode.

Crime and punishment 2137

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(I don't claim ownership of any part of the photo and will happily remove it should the owner ask.
If not, thanks to the creators of the base photos for the inspiration, your art is a gift to us all.)

The year is 2137; this story is being recounted so that future readers may have some idea where we as a species have been, and where we might be going. It is also told as a precautionary tale with the hope that future generations will learn from our past mistakes. The story is real but the names have been changed to protect the individuals within.

Our story begins in the year 2110; Kyle Lancer was an ordinary man, nothing special, a computer technician by trade, and a bit of a womanizer by choice. Now as you may know, by this time, the women's rights movement was long over. Women are now treated essentially like everyone else; they have achieved pay equity with men and are just as common in positions of power. Kyle worked his job diligently but had a bad habit of sleeping around with any woman who would oblige him.

Margot Lamb was a bright young executive who managed a large technology manufacturing company. She was bright, driven, and always on top of things; that was until that fateful night. The two met at a party being thrown by their two companies celebrating their successful merger. Kyle had not really thought about it yet, but Margot was now, technically, his superior; although she would never have given it a second thought since she was miles above him in rank within the company.

The two met and thru Kyle's amazing line of bull, a fair bit of charm, and a liberal amount of alcohol, the two ended up back at his home in the country, a beautiful large home on a ten acre estate with no neighbors nearby. At first all was going well, the two seemed to be hitting it off quite well, but then everything went south. Margot began to regain her senses a bit before Kyle and rejected his attempts to get her to sleep with him. Unfortunately, after drinking a questionable mixed drink Kyle had given her, Margot fell into a kind of stupor, which left her conscious but highly suggestible and Kyle didn't hesitate to take advantage of the situation he had created.

But Kyle had a bit of a kinky side and that would soon be his undoing. As Margot regained some clarity, she soon realized that she was tied up and ring gagged; unable to speak, move, or yell for help. Kyle soon had his way with her, probing all three of her holes, one at a time, each in turn. Margot wanted to scream, and cry out for help. But the gag, which was securely held in her mouth, ensured that this was not a possibility; and her captor continued to have his fun with her.

The next morning when Kyle woke up with a bit of a hangover, he found Margot, still bound and gagged; tied spread eagle and struggling on his guest bed. Mortified Kyle didn't know what to do, he could see in her eyes that Margot was furious, and knew that he was in major trouble. Kyle had one of the latest models of android servants in his home and it was standing in the corner of the room at attention, awaiting orders. These units, as you probably know, were similar to the ones that you are probably familiar with today, however, unlike modern MaidBots that are fully mechanical, these old fashioned ones were based on a biological framework.

Early attempts to make realistic human like androids were a colossal failure. The early attempts to make the metal and synthetic components fit into the size frame of a normal human body were essentially impossible, not to mention the units weighed in at well over five hundred pounds, making them a bit heavy for the normal floors in people's homes. Then, one day, in a flash of inspiration, a clever robotics designer who had a keen interest in biology and medicine, read an article about modified cloned bodies being grown in laboratories to be used as a source of replacement body parts.

These bodies were completely normal human bodies, except that the genetics had been modified to ensure that their brains never developed beyond what was needed to sustain normal body and life functions, and they were sterile. This had been done in a compromise to appease those with religious objections to the

scientists ‘playing god.’ Even though those folks were still unhappy with the practice, they tolerated it, as they sometimes needed those replacement parts as well.

At first the scientists grew complete bodies, essentially human vegetables that didn’t think or do anything but take up space, food, and air. But eventually, those same scientists realized that this practice was completely inefficient and there was a better way. They quickly realized they could only grow the parts needed, not the whole body, a much cheaper and more efficient way to go. But this robotics designer realized that if scientists could grow a complete body, with no mind of its own, and then find a way to control it, he would have the basis of a complete, biological, android.

Naturally the man went to work on the problem and soon had developed a small, necklace like device, a collar if you will, that contained a small but powerful rechargeable power source, a very powerful and miniaturized quantum computer, AI software, and the support hardware to allow it to connect the a bodies neural system; thru the use of nanobots. Once one of these collars was attached to a host body, the collar would release a stored flood of nanobots that would penetrate the neck and quickly create a neural interface that allowed the AI program in the computer in the collar, to control the body.

Essentially, these collars could animate the otherwise inanimate cloned bodies; allowing them to be used in the same that any mechanical robot's body would, while only needing a slight bit of extra support. Since they were biological, obviously, they needed a bit more than a simple electrical charge to keep them going; they needed food, cleaning, and waste management. All of which could be provided for them automatically in a maintenance pod. Attaching these collars to a normal human being was supposed to be impossible, as they were designed with software that would detect normal brainwave functions and prevent connection or interference to a normal human being, supposedly.

Kyle had a state of the art, at the time, MaidBot and the charging, maintenance, and care pod needed to keep the MaidBot functioning normally. And that is where Kyle went wrong, when a very immoral idea hit him regarding how to deal with his problem. Sadly Kyle failed to have the good moral fiber to resist the crazy idea and look for another, better, solution to his problem. Since Margot was still tied up and gagged in the other room, essentially immobilizing her and preventing her from yelling for help; which wouldn’t have worked anyway due to the long distance between him and any neighbors, he concocted his devious plan.

Kyle was smart, a bit too smart; first, he sent for his MaidBot, ordering it to bring along its spare uniform which it quickly did. When it arrived it said, “Here is the spare uniform that you requested Master, may this unit be of any other service?” Kyle told it yes, then he commanded the unit to change its user friendly name to MaidBot1, before having the MaidBot go into standby, freezing it in the position it was in. Then he hacked into its control collar, disabling the collar’s ability to call the manufacturer for assistance, or to report any problems with the unit, before moving on to the next part of his devilish plan.

Kyle called the manufacturer, MaidBot Industries, Inc., and told them that the collar on his MaidBot was malfunctioning, he believed failing, because the unit indicated a problem but it didn’t seem to be able to contact them. Then he said that he would like to order a new one as soon as possible. When the company tried to contact the MaidBot’s ‘malfunctioning’ collar, they realized that it was indeed not communicating, as Kyle had mentioned. So they agreed to put in a rush order in for him, and assured him that the collar would arrive very soon.

Kyle also asked a favor of them to ensure that he had the correct collar installed, once he had installed it. Kyle asked the company to change the MaidBot ID on the new collar from the current MaidBot's ID, unit 342F1278, to 342F1279. Unfortunately for Kyle, that ID had already been assigned and so he was forced to accept a new ID, 573B3427 for the new collar. This really didn't matter to Kyle anyway, as he was only trying to prevent having two collars with the same ID. After that little detail had been handled, Kyle went online to a MaidBot retailer and ordered another pod for his soon to be, second MaidBot.

Thanks to modern high speed manufacturing and delivery, Kyle had the new collar within hours. Kyle quickly hacked into it, like the other, and disabled the routine that allowed the collar to communicate with the company. Luckily for Kyle, he had Margot tied up well and she was still struggling to get free in the bedroom when Kyle walked in with something in his hand. Because of her restrained position, Margot could not get a good look at what he was carrying and had no idea what it was, until he leaned over her and closed the collar around her neck. Margot heard an audible click as the collar locked into place; now only Kyle or a skilled company technician could remove it, and then suddenly Margot felt a stinging sensation in the back of her neck.

Within minutes, the nanobots had done their work and bypassed all non life-critical neural connections to Margot's body; this became quickly apparent to Kyle when Margot stopped trying to free herself and became quiet with a blank expression on her face. Normally that connection could not happen, but thanks to Kyle being an amazing hacker, he had disabled the normal safety mechanisms in the collar, so the collar thought that Margot was just a normal clone body it was connecting to, and it did so promptly.

Within her now still body, Margot was fully conscious. She could see everything was going on in front of her, in the direction she was pointed anyway; and feel and hear everything that was happening to her and around her. But Margot could no longer move a muscle without her collar allowing, or more accurately, directing it. Kyle had also modified the AI software in Margot's collar, he wanted to ensure that she would still be aware of everything going on both to, and around, her. But the modified software would not allow Margot even the tiniest amount of control or autonomy to do anything, or to alter anything she was experiencing. Margot was furious and wanted to kill the sick bastard, but she could only lie there motionless, until her new 'Owner,' or his Home Control Computer, gave her a command.

Kyle was reasonably sure that his plan was working fairly well, but not so sure as to want to immediately test his luck. When he had decided that it seemed as though Margot was fully under his control, he tested his luck by simply removing her gag. Kyle was hoping that he did not get bitten in the process, or have her scream out for help. And upon his doing so, Kyle was pleasantly surprised to find that Margot simply continued to lay there, unmoving, awaiting her instructions; she didn't scream at him, or even close her mouth, at least not until he commanded her to do so.

Satisfied that his plan was working OK, and that the collar had Margot fully under its control, Kyle removed her bonds, and then ordered her to stand up at attention. Margot's face never showed any change in expression as she complied; before replying, in an almost robotic sounding tone, "Yes owner, at once!" Kyle was ecstatic; his plan was working better than he could have ever hoped, and that was when he decided to really test how fully the collar controlled Margot. He really couldn't resist feeling the naked woman up and as he had hoped, the naked Margot didn't flinch in the slightest; a sure sign of success.

Then Kyle ordered the naked MaidBot standing at attention before him, to dress in the spare MaidBot uniform that his real MaidBot had delivered earlier when Kyle ordered it to do so; of course, Margot complied without hesitation before once again standing at attention before her new “Owner,” and saying, “Command completed, awaiting your orders, Owner!” Within the MaidBot, Margot was furious and embarrassed beyond belief; knowing that she, a once powerful company executive, was now dressed like every other common MaidBot, and reduced to being forced to follow her owner’s orders without question.

Now that Margot was dressed in her new ridiculous, skimpy, and embarrassing new uniform; Kyle smiled when he asked the unit, “MaidBot, what is your ID?” Kyle was thrilled when Margot was forced to reply, “This MaidBot unit is 573B3427, Owner!” Kyle was having much more fun with this than he should have been, and the ‘power’ was going to his head! Then he said, “MaidBot, change owner reference to Master, remove old human friendly designation ‘Margot,’ and change human friendly designation to MaidBot2!” Margot replied, “Affirmative Master, changes accepted! This unit’s new human friendly designation is MaidBot2. MaidBot2 is awaiting your orders, Master!”

Within, MaidBot2 was furious to have to call the man who essentially raped her and then transformed her into a MaidBot, her Master; but try as she might she could do nothing about it. Even worse, when she tried to think of her own name, all that she could remember was MaidBot2, or unit 573B3427, yet she was almost sure that was not right! For Margot, her new designation as MaidBot2, was even more degrading as she felt that, given her former high status, she should at least have been MaidBot1! MaidBot2's owner had even had the nerve to assign her a lower status than his other MaidBot; her fellow MaidBot.

MaidBot2 was deeply dismayed; unless her Master released her, or someone caught the bastard, MaidBot2 would remain stuck as his new MaidBot servant, forced to do all his bidding. MaidBot2 couldn’t have expressed how much it galled her knowing that this peon in the company was now her Master. Or that he had changed her name, and that she must always follow his orders without question or hesitation no matter what they were, or how bad; yet these were the facts and MaidBot2 knew that she couldn’t deny them.

Now that Kyle was thoroughly convinced that he had MaidBot2 completely under his control, he hacked back into the first control collar to ensure the communication system was still disabled. Then, when he was satisfied that it was off, Kyle reactivated the original collar and MaidBot. Kyle wanted to ensure that his modifications were safe and asked the original MaidBot to give its ID, it replied, “This MaidBot unit’s ID is 342F1278, Master. Its human friendly designation is MaidBot1!” Kyle’s next instruction was, “MaidBot1, run a self diagnostics check.” After a few seconds the MaidBot replied, “Diagnostics complete! MaidBot systems check complete; no errors detected!” Now Kyle had two MaidBot servants in his home to command and he was almost giddy with excitement.

At first, the disappearance of the company leader was a great mystery to everyone, well, everyone but Kyle. The police tried to decide what could have happened to Margot but since, thankfully for Kyle, no one had seen the two of them leave together, they only came by his house to interview him, and they didn’t ask him to come downtown. Thanks to his security system, Kyle knew they were approaching the house and ordered his two MaidBots to go to the storage room, enter their pods and to go into standby mode until he called for them again, which, of course, they did immediately.

Since the police were unaware that Kyle even had MaidBots, they certainly didn’t ask to interview them. Besides even if the police had known about the two units, MaidBots were not credible witnesses as their

memories could be altered by their owner whenever they pleased. The police thanked Kyle for his time and asked him, should he ever see or be contacted by his former boss, to please let them know. Kyle told them that he would be happy to help them should the opportunity arise; the man was a very good liar. After several years the case had grown cold and the police simply threw it into the dead file.

Even after all those years, MaidBot2, formerly Margot, was still totally disgusted to be stuck in a skimpy MaidBot's uniform, serving her Master, cleaning his house, and doing his bidding; no matter how much she hated her orders or what they might be. After another year had passed, and Kyle seemed to be in the clear, his confidence began to grow, as well as his ego, and that was when he decided MaidBot2 needed some minor 'improvements.' He called the MaidBot company and asked for a home visit by one of their fully robotic maintenance units. When the TechBot arrived, Kyle had it update MaidBot2's programming and software to include some new skills; such as CookBot and SexBot. MaidBot2 couldn't resist, obviously, and simply had to stand there while her mind was forcibly programmed with new skills that the MaidBot certainly didn't want to have, especially the SexBot programming.

Before the TechBot left, Kyle had a few more minor changes made to his maid unit. First he decided, to ensure that no one ever recognized Margot, he would have the MaidBot's eye color changed, hair color changed and styled into a neat French maid's bob, and he also had minor cosmetic changes made to her face; along with an enlargement to the size of her breasts. By the time the TechBot left, not even Margot's own parents would have recognized the MaidBot. To keep up appearances, Kyle even had MaidBot2 tattooed so she looked like every other MaidBot, and soon she sported a manufacturer's logo on one arm, and her ID bar coded on both her other, and her forehead.

For several years, things went normally for Kyle; and as normal as things can go for a female executive turned into a MaidBot. Unfortunately, for Kyle, he got sloppy! He had moved up the ladder at work and was currently almost at the level that Margot had been, before she became his android servant. But one day, after a particularly rough day at work, Kyle ordered his MaidBot to switch to the SexBot programming that he had installed so long ago. MaidBot2 was furious, but was soon as much an expert as any HookerBot on the street. Then Kyle had MaidBot2 perform several services for him, including a personal cleaning job that he found very stimulating.

Kyle left the unit in that mode, still kneeling where he left her when she was done, unable to move and awaiting her Master's return; something that MaidBot2 found, beyond infuriating. When her master finally arrived home that evening he decided to have some more fun with his 'SexBot,' but there was a problem. Kyle forgot that unlike his genetically modified original MaidBot1, MaidBot2 was originally a real woman and she subsequently became pregnant. MaidBot2's collar had been modified to prevent it from automatically requesting service from the companies' technicians, and that had been working, but the unusual fault codes that her pregnancy was generating caused a situation that bypassed Kyle's hacks.

The next day, while Kyle was at work, an automated TechBot was dispatched to attend to the faulty MaidBot. When it couldn't satisfactorily resolve the issues with the unit, it commanded MaidBot2 to go into standby mode, and then it packed up the MaidBot and returned her to the factory. Upon arrival, the MaidBot was scanned by the main computer which registered an unknown major fault. It then called in a human technician to examine this unit who realized that this was not just a simple clone body; it was a normal human woman who had somehow been collared. That was when the authorities were called in, and before he knew it, Kyle was behind bars awaiting a trial.

The trial was quick; never before had the court heard of a case like this. A man who kidnapped a woman, hacked a MaidBot collar, and then transformed that woman into a MaidBot, before getting her pregnant. Of course the judge wanted to throw the book at Kyle, but wondered what to do? On the one hand, Margot was pregnant with his child, a child that would need financial support, along with other forms of support. And on the other, Margot deserved some sort of revenge for the things that Kyle had put her thru, yet the law wasn't supposed to really seek revenge, only justice.

Eventually, the judge had a radical idea; technology had rapidly advanced in the eight years that Margot was a MaidBot. One of the more recent advances that scientists had made was in the field of AI. Originally, all AI programs were simply that, programs created by people to emulate human personalities and traits. But these AI programs left a lot to be desired, as they were not all that convincing. The uncanny valley effect was a real problem for developers; while the units looked human, they didn't always seem very human, or act very human.

But scientists had learned that they could copy the memories and personalities of well paid 'volunteers,' usually people who worked in the field that the AI was to be deployed in. This copy of a human mind could be integrated with the AI program to make a fully programmable personality for an android, that was still fully subservient to its owner. This was key to the Judge's crazy plan. Normally a convicted person is told of their sentence. But in this extraordinary case, the Judge decided that Kyle would simply be surprised! Kyle started to put up a fight upon receiving this information, and the bailiff stunned him with some device, knocking him out cold.

When Kyle next 'awoke' everything looked different, he was in a large mansion looking across the large room he was standing in at the wall on the other side. It was then that Kyle realized that there was, apparently, something in front of his face as he could see all kinds of unusual data readouts in the periphery of his vision. Kyle also realized that he could not move and was beginning to become frightened, as he wondered what was happening to him. Hours passed and the terror continued to build, Kyle had no idea what was going on, but he wanted it to stop right now!

While standing there, Kyle also felt some strange and unfamiliar sensations; he could feel something that felt like fabric brushing against the top of his thighs in the slight breeze of the air conditioning, along with a chilly, kind of empty, sensation at his crotch. Kyle also felt a heaviness in his chest and worried that he might be about to have a heart attack from the stress. It was shortly after this time that he heard someone moving to his right, it sounded like a woman coming down a set of stairs. Kyle would have fainted with shock, had that been possible now, when Margot walked into his field of vision and said, "Hello Kyle, I see that you are back with us."

Kyle wanted to say, "Margot, I am so sorry about what happened, I simply panicked that night and went too far!" But instead Kyle found that he couldn't speak at all, or even make a sound, and simply continued to stand there at attention, as though he were waiting for instructions. He didn't have to wait long before Margot got an evil grin and said, "Well Kyle, I see you are once again awake and aware! Do you know what is happening to you?" Kyle was flabbergasted when he heard a female voice reply, "No Ma'am, this unit simply awaits your command."

Kyle thought, ‘what is wrong with my voice, it sounds all girly, and why did I call her Ma’am, or for that matter say I was waiting for instructions.’ As though Margot knew what Kyle was thinking she gave a command, “MaidBot, 671C129, walk to the mirror and do a self assessment! Also, you will now only refer to me as Mistress from this time forward, do you understand?” Kyle could only reply, “Yes Mistress, this unit will do as you have commanded!”

Kyle was mortified when he felt himself turn and walk to a nearby mirror, and he’d of passed out if that were still possible; when Kyle saw a beautiful female MaidBot staring back at him in the mirror. But even more alarming to Kyle was when that MaidBot stated, “All checks are complete Mistress, this MaidBot is functioning normally and the external appearance check is normal.” Kyle could now see that the MaidBot was properly marked, just like any other MaidBot; it had a bar coded serial number on its left arm and forehead, a MaidBot Industries logo on its right arm, a control collar on its neck, and it was dressed in a traditional MaidBot uniform.

What was even more alarming to Kyle was that he found he could not turn away from the image of the beautiful MaidBot, and he was beginning to realize that the beautiful MaidBot in the mirror was him, or rather now he realized, her! Kyle could see Margot standing behind him, her, and smiling from ear to ear. Then the woman whom Kyle suddenly realized she could only refer to as ‘Mistress’ said to the MaidBot, “Well Kyle, I suppose that you are beginning to figure out your sentence now. The Judge decided that since you got me pregnant, and I would need help having and raising our baby, that you would be that help in the form of a MaidBot servant.”

Then the Maidbot’s Mistress continued, “After your outburst in court, the bailiff stunned you and you were taken to MaidBot Industries where your mind was copied into a computer before your body was terminated and disposed of. Then your mind was added to the AI program now residing in your collar; you know about those collars, it’s just like the one you forced me to wear for years that forced me to do your bidding as your MaidBot servant and more. Well, now you have your own collar MaidBot!”

But Margot’s fun wasn’t over yet, as she continued, “Then you were assigned your lovely new female clone body to inhabit, which they graciously allowed me to choose. You will now find that, if you try to think of it, your new MaidBot ID is now unit 671C129. And to minimize any confusion for you, and to maximize my enjoyment of your situation; from now on the name Kyle will no longer have any meaning for you. You are simply MaidBot unit 671C129, my servant and you will only answer to that or simply MaidBot. Also you will also soon be our child’s nanny, is that understood?” 671C129 hated it, but the MaidBot found that it could only reply, “Yes, Mistress, as you wish!” 671C129 wanted to scream, he, well actually now she, couldn’t believe what she had just been commanded to do. When the MaidBot tried to think of her old name there was nothing, all that she could remember was that she was a MaidBot, unit 671C129.

The former man now realized that she was no longer a man rather a woman, sort of. The very thing that allowed Kyle to rape Margot was no longer available to her, unless someone else having such equipment used it on the MaidBot. A shudder went thru 671C129, as she realized that she could now be raped, or forced to service some horny man by her Mistress. There was no denying it, no matter how much she wanted to, 671C129 was a female MaidBot, and subservient to Margot her new Mistress, and owner.

671C129 wanted to run away, like Margot had wished she could do years ago, but the new MaidBot would soon realize that its escape was now impossible. 671C129 could not do anything without the express permission of her owner, nor could she ignore or refuse any orders given to her. As 671C129 looked at her new Mistress, she realized that her Mistress was rather far along in her pregnancy and the unit worried about how the new MaidBot would be able to assist her Mistress; after all, she'd never been a she, nor had to attend to a pregnant woman's needs before.

Luckily for 671C129, her mistress had already thought of that and, as though her Mistress knew what the MaidBot was thinking, Margot said, don't worry MaidBot, I have already had NannyBot and SexBot data added to your programming, and I will switch you to those modes as I see fit. You will not only serve me well as my MaidBot servant, but as a NannyBot to help raise our child, and you will also serve your Mistress in the bedroom whenever she desires it. Oh, and not to worry, I realize that you are now female and lack the equipment you formerly had; but you obviously didn't know that I am a lesbian. So with your newly programmed expertise as a SexBot, you will have no trouble serving me and entertaining me in bed MaidBot; nor any guest that I might order you to pleasure, male or female!

In the years that followed, Margot enjoyed penetrating her MaidBot with a dildo in every hole the unit had. Margot knew that this was intensely humiliating her former rapist, in the same way it was when he had done that to her. But she enjoyed it even more knowing that this had to be far more traumatizing for a former man than it even was for her. Margot also made her MaidBot service her sexual needs in ways that the MaidBot could never have imagined, nor wanted to participate in. And whenever Margot had guests, men or women, she always offered her Maidbot's services to make their stay more enjoyable. Indeed, 671C129 found her treatment, and the things that she had to do, extremely humiliating, embarrassing, traumatic, and alarming; and yet, at the same time, surprisingly enjoyable! As a former man 671C129, obviously, never knew how good sex felt to a woman; that was, until the MaidBot was forced to live as one herself!

As time passed, 671C129 had grown really tired of being a MaidBot, SexBot, and soon NannyBot for her mistress, and wanted to die; or better yet, to escape her nightmare. But, like it or not, the MaidBot would spend the remainder of her 'life' serving her Mistress, raising their child, and eventually serving others after that. 671C129 thought, 'well I secretly always wanted to have children, I suppose our child is the answer to that desire. At least our child will always have her former father nearby!' But 671C129 would be sad to eventually learn that her Mistress had no intention of letting their child know that her NannyBot had actually been her father. Rather the child was told that her father died unexpectedly before she had even been born. That way the child would never really know who its father was, or that the NannyBot who had cared for it all along was actually, well, formerly; that very father. And since 671C129 could not initiate a conversation on her own, nor tell anyone who she had been; by her Mistress' express orders, she was forced to remain mute on the subject.

As the months progressed, 671C129 served her Mistress well, right up to the birth of their child, a beautiful girl whom Margot named Charlotte. 671C129 was then switched to NannyBot mode where her previously installed programming kicked in and she became the most attentive nanny a child could ever have, never far from her charge, and always attentive. Thanks to her new programming, and a drug that she was required to inject herself with daily, 671C129's breasts engorged themselves with milk, an odd sensation for a former man, before the MaidBot was forced to breast feed the baby.

The NannyBot changed the baby's diapers, tended to the child's needs, and fed her whenever she was hungry with milk from her own breasts; a very weird sensation for a former man, until the child could move on to normal food. 671C129 also attended to their child's needs whenever her Mistress could not be with the girl. Meanwhile, Margot moved up the ladder to the CEO position in the company, now she was able to afford another MaidBot unit, and before long, 671C129 had a fellow MaidBot to assist her with the housework. Now she was not the only MaidBot within the household, which allowed her more time to care for the baby as she didn't have to spend as much time in MaidBot mode.

As the years went by 671C129 watched as their daughter grew up and prospered, never knowing that her Nanny had actually been her Father. Margot kept getting older, and though 671C129 still wanted to escape her forced servitude, the unit had come to realize that things could have been much worse for her. For instance, the Judge could have converted 671C129 into a HookerBot; one forced to sexually service any horny person who wished to rent her, and then given all the units' earnings to Margot and their child. Actually, there were even far worse things than that, which the former man could have been transformed into. So in retrospect, 671C129 decided that being a MaidBot, NannyBot, and occasionally SexBot, to her Mistress and her friends, was not as bad as things could have been.

Eventually, their child grew up, went to college, and then moved to a city far away. Margot was now old enough to retire and took the opportunity while she could. 671C129 was still her Mistress' servant and ironically, her lesbian companion. If 671C129 could have spoken out of turn, she would have professed the love for her Mistress that had developed over the years. But as it were, the unit could still only speak when spoken to, or when her programming dictated it, and even then she could only reply to direct questions; she could never initiate a conversation herself. Eventually, Margot decided to spend the rest of her days traveling the world with her MaidBot and the two did just that, with 671C129 always forced to follow, one step behind her Mistress, with her eyes lowered toward the ground.

But both Margot and 671C129 were biological, and eventually Margot died. 671C129 was donated to a school to help look after the children; she was, after all, a NannyBot! And the unit continued to do so until it became too old to continue and was shut down permanently, but 671C129's personality, and the things that it had learned, was contained within her collar and that never grew older; well at least not the way a human would. Her 'essence' was saved with the plan to move it into a new body. By that time fully synthetic, mechanical, android assistants had become available and, since 671C129's AI was still perfectly functional, the next time 671C129 became aware she was in a new, fully synthetic body. Now the MaidBot could potentially last for centuries, good for her owners, not so good for 671C129.

The MaidBot unit 671C129, formerly Kyle, had long ago learned her lesson and served her debt to society, but unfortunately she would spend hundreds more years as a MaidBot serving whomever her current owner was at the time. The Judge's creative solution to an unusual problem had worked out to be a brilliant solution indeed. Although even he might not have realized that the basic life sentence he had given Kyle might turn out to be an eternal sentence. And though 671C129 never stopped hating the fact that she had been transformed into a female MaidBot, she had at least somewhat accepted her fate as fair payback for the crimes she had committed when she was a he. 671C129 could only hope that, one day, her AI would either be terminated, or terminate due to a technical malfunction as, an eternity as a MaidBot servant was not something that 671C129 was looking forward to.

Hopefully, their story was one of a kind and will never be reenacted. But since history has a way of repeating itself, you never can tell. The best chance to avoid that kind of thing ever happening again is to remember that it happened in the past, and to learn from the mistakes made then. As a society, we can only move forward if we remember our past, and more importantly, our past mistakes! Good luck to those who read this in the future, I hope that you do not make the same mistakes that were made here, or worse yet, end up in the same boat as Kyle and Margot.

The End