



Sarah wearing her pretend Maid's costume. Being walked around by her pretend 'Mistress,' early in the game; embarrassed, but having fun.

The MaidBot's Maid

First image by: [Steel992](#), thanks for the inspiration! (With minor edits made)
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Sarah Johnson was a nice enough young woman, independent, opinionated, but nice! A single, working woman, she lived alone and, due to her busy work schedule, rarely went out when it was not completely necessary. Recently work had been very stressful for the woman and she was becoming tired, and needed a break. Sarah decided to take two weeks of the many weeks of vacation time she had built up and stay home and clean up her home; which she had neglected for quite a while.

As her 'Vacation,' away from work approached, Sarah had a realization. She needed the break from work, but realized that she really hated cleaning and housework. And that was when the idea hit her, why not rent one of the robotic MaidBots that were now available to do the work for her. Then Sarah could simply enjoy lazing around the house for the two weeks while the robot did all the real work. Not only that, but a girl friend of hers had told her of some other things that a MaidBot could do; things that were not listed on its set of skills; things better left to the imagination.

Two days before her vacation was to begin, Sarah went online and rented a MaidBot to use for the first week of her vacation, she figured she could always extend the rental if needed. Sarah decided on a futuristic looking silver metallic MaidBot, just for fun; even though she knew that they were available in a natural human looking form that could hardly be distinguished from an actual human. In fact, the only thing that Sarah knew about the human looking units that helped to distinguish them was the bar coded ID and company logo on the units; Oh, and often a control collar worn around their necks.

That Friday, just after she returned home and had changed into her normal clothes, there was a knock at the door. When Sarah answered the caller, she was somewhat shocked, it was her rented MaidBot which was taller than her, and had the expected shiny chrome-like finish; but shockingly was nude! It simply stood there for a moment without moving, then the MaidBot said, "Greetings renter, I am MaidBot unit A332594. I have been rented for a week by Mistress Sarah Johnson, at this address; are you Mistress, Sarah?"

Sarah quickly regained her composure and replied, "Yes MaidBot, I am your new Mistress for the week." Sarah was fascinated as the expression on the MaidBot's face didn't really change, but it replied, "This unit is pleased to serve you Mistress, how may I begin serving

you?” Once Sarah had fully gotten over the shock of the tall, nude, silver, MaidBot, she said, “Thank you MaidBot, I need help cleaning up my home. Come on in and I will show you around.” The unit’s face never showed any emotion as it replied, “Yes Mistress, I will be happy to help you with that.”

As the MaidBot walked into the home, Sarah noticed a couple things, first, that it was carrying a large container marked, “Property of MaidTech Industries.” And second, that the unit had markings on its arms, chest, and forehead indicating its maker and ID. Sarah wondered what was inside the box and said, “MaidBot, Stop!” The unit immediately complied and Sarah asked, “What’s inside the box and, by the way, why are you naked?”

The MaidBot replied, “As MaidBot’s are not human, the need for clothing is optional; since a clothing preference was not indicated, this unit was not supplied with any. The box contains supplies needed for this unit to complete its assignment. If additional supplies are needed this unit’s owner MaidTech Industries will provide them Mistress. The box contains such items as a charging unit, uniforms in case the renter asks for the MaidBot to don them, and a spare remotely controlled control collar; in case the internal control chip fails in this unit, and any other items that might be needed.

Sarah said, “I don’t see a collar on you MaidBot, why do you carry a spare one?” The unit replied, “You are correct Mistress, this unit has a built in control chip, most modern units do. But MTI always supplies an old fashioned collar, just in case this unit’s control chip fails and a call to tech support requires the user to install the temporary collar on the MaidBot to regain control. The remote allows you to wirelessly interface with the collar and direct the MaidBots actions.”

Sarah was impressed and said, “Boy, that company you work for really thinks of everything, don’t they?” The MaidBot replied, “Yes Ma’am, my owner tries to think of all contingencies before they happen, this ensures the best customer experience. Now if Mistress doesn’t have any objections, this unit will begin performing its duties.” Sarah didn’t know what to say and just replied, “Uh, OK MaidBot, begin your assignment.” The unit simply replied, “Yes, Mistress; as you wish!” And then it walked away, still carrying its container on its way to the spare bedroom.

Once the unit arrived in the spare bedroom it set up its charging station and unpacked the spare uniforms from its case; carefully, hanging them up in the closet where they would be available in the event that they were needed. Sarah had followed the unit into the room; it didn’t seem to pay her much attention, in fact, not really any attention. As the MaidBot was unpacking, Sarah noticed some other items in the case that seemed odd. Even odder was the fact that the unit did not unpack those items before it closed the case, curtsied and excused itself, then it walked past its Mistress and began cleaning Sarah’s bedroom.

Sarah went back to the living room and began reading a book while the MaidBot was working, but she couldn't help but remember seeing what looked like a dog leash in the box, along with other items that didn't seem to be something a maid would need. But for the moment she pushed the thought aside and continued reading her book. It seemed like it was only a very short time, although it had actually been nearly an hour, when the MaidBot entered the room, stood at attention, and announced, "Cleanup of Bedroom is Complete Mistress! Do you have new orders?"

Sarah was actually startled at the efficiency of the unit and said, "Wow MaidBot, that is amazing! You are really quick." The MaidBot replied, "Thank you Mistress, this unit does its best to be efficient. Do you have new orders?" Sarah thought about it and said, "Can you cook MaidBot?" The response was, of course, yes; so that was Sarah's next order, to make some dinner for her. Sarah loved it; the MaidBot didn't even hesitate, it simply said, "Yes Ma'am." Then turned and walked to the kitchen.

Before long, Sarah was eating one of the best meals that she had ever eaten. She was amazed as she never thought something so good could be made in her simple kitchen. After her meal, which was attended to by the MaidBot, Sarah thanked her, and then the unit asked if it could be excused to attend to cleaning up the kitchen. Sarah, naturally, said yes and the unit turned, walked away, and began its work.

Sarah thought to herself, "Boy this was a great idea! The only thing that I think will be a problem is that, as efficient as this MaidBot is, she will have the place cleaned up in a day! Then what do I do with her?" Unfortunately, some rather poor ideas were popping up in Sarah's head which she would eventually regret. One of them was wondering what life as a MaidBot was really like. The next day went well and Sarah was right, by that evening, the whole house was spotless. After another amazing dinner, Sarah asked the MaidBot, "Are you able to play games?"

The MaidBot replied, "Yes Ma'am, Checkers, Chess, Nintendo – although I must admit that I have an unfair advantage, and most any other game that my renter might request of me." Sarah flushed a bit as she asked, "Can you play Role-Playing games?" There was a slight pause, and the unit replied, "Yes Ma'am, I will need to download a software library from MTI, but that would only take a few moments." This was the point that Sarah would make a decision that she would regret for the rest of her existence.

Sarah really hated doing housework herself, hence the reason she rented the MaidBot, but she thought, "Now that the house is nice and clean, I could play a fun game with the MaidBot wherein I could pretend to be the Maid, and she would be my 'Mistress!' Perhaps we could even do a few of those fun, sexy, things my friend was telling me about. After all, what safer sex could there be than sex with a robot; no way I could get a disease from her!" The more that Sarah thought about it, the more that the idea excited her.

The next day, after her MaidBot awoke Sarah at her requested time, and after breakfast, Sarah asked the maid a question, “MaidBot. You said that you could play Role-Playing games, I have one that I would like to try, would you mind?” Naturally, the MaidBot told Sarah that she would be happy to play any game that her Mistress wanted. So Sarah told her about her little fantasy scenario, one in which the MaidBot would force Sarah to become the house ‘MaidBot,’ while it assumed the role of the ‘Mistress,’ of the house; able to command Sarah however she wished. That was, at least, until the real MaidBot’s rental period was up and they had to end the game and return to the real, boring, world.

The MaidBot told Sarah, “This unit will download all required data from MTI and begin the game when it is ready. This updated data should allow this unit’s AI to act as though it is truly the new ‘MaidBot’s,’ ‘Mistress,’ giving you commands and instructions. As this unit understands it, your instructions are that the game should start whenever this unit is ready, is all of that correct?” Sarah confirmed that was correct.

The MaidBot continued, “Also, while the game is in play, you as the ‘MaidBot,’ will be required to act like a real MaidBot. You should not be allowed to refuse any orders your new ‘Mistress,’ or the HCC gives you, nor should you be allowed to change any game parameters until the game is over, or you have stopped it. That way, you will get a full understanding of what it is like to be a real MaidBot; one with no authority or choices, and one who has to follow its orders without question, or comment. Is that correct?” Sarah told the MaidBot that she felt that all of that sounded pretty good and to continue on with the game preparation until the MaidBot was ready.

After Sarah had confirmed the rules, the MaidBot said that it understood the parameters of the game as Sarah had dictated, and would begin the game as soon as it had all needed data and materials from MTI. After that it simply said, “This unit is happy to be able to serve you Mistress, and hopes that you will enjoy your game. In the meanwhile, since you are human, and not a real MaidBot, you must wear clothing while working. Please change into this uniform and await further instructions.”

Sarah was given a basic cloth Maid’s uniform, a costume version of what she had seen worn by real MaidBots. Then her future ‘Mistress,’ simply turned and walked away without saying anything else, almost as though she already was a subordinate. Sarah thought, “Hmm, that’s odd... I guess she has to download a game plan from MaidTech Industries and get some sort of supplies from the company! Oh well! Man, this outfit is silly looking, I’m sure glad no one will see me in it; how embarrassing that would be!”

After getting dressed in her new “uniform,” Sarah went back to reading her novel. A short while later there was a knock at the door. Sarah was surprised; she was not expecting anyone and certainly didn’t want to answer the door dressed in that silly maid’s costume.

She was glad when she heard the MaidBot say, “That is a delivery for the HCC Mistress, please remain seated and this unit will attend to the door!” Sarah felt ridiculous dressed like that, and was more than glad to not have to answer the door. So she did as instructed and went back to her reading. While reading, her mind was distracted and she imagined what life might be like for a real MaidBot, and she wondered how close her imagination was to actual reality.

About two hours later, the MaidBot returned to the room. But this time she looked slightly different, she was carrying a collar and had a leash like a dog would wear, attached to her right arm. Sarah started to say something in protest, but the MaidBot interrupted her and said, “Quiet MaidBot, your input was not requested, the game begins now! A real MaidBot may only speak when spoken to!”

She continued, “Also, a MaidBot must always stand at attention and curtsy to her Mistress whenever she enters the room, or you enter her presence, and when accepting a new order, before leaving. Until the game is over, you are a simple MaidBot and this unit is your new Mistress!” Sarah was a bit shocked, but realized that the game was now afoot and decided to play along. Sarah stood up at attention as she was told to do and said nothing as the MaidBot approached her from behind. Meanwhile Sarah maintained her ‘at attention’ pose, and stared straight ahead as her new ‘Mistress’ approached her.

The next thing Sarah knew, the MaidBot had attached what Sarah assumed to be a fake control collar around her neck; with a leash attached to it. Sarah felt silly wearing a collar like a pet, but she accepted it as part of the game. Her new ‘Mistress’ told her to follow her into the other room. Sarah started to hesitate, but then played along, remembering her instructions, ‘to require her to act as if she had to obey.’

Her ‘Mistress’ then told Sarah, “This unit will now take a photograph, to help you remember the game.” Sarah really didn’t want to comply, wanted to refuse, as she felt ridiculous; but she realized that she had instructed her ‘Mistress’ to ignore her protests, and she knew that the MaidBot would do exactly as it had been commanded. Sarah was getting her picture taken, whether she liked it, or not!

So, a completely embarrassed, Sarah had her picture taken with her ‘Mistress’ holding her leash. But Sarah’s ‘Mistress’ was not happy with her new ‘Maid’ as the MaidBot could tell that Sarah was resisting far too much and taking far too long to follow her orders; and the real MaidBot had a solution ready to deal with the problem.

Sarah’s ‘Mistress’ said, “Stand at attention MaidBot, while I make adjustments to your collar.” Her ‘Mistress’ then removed her collar and told Sarah, “Do not move or speak, MaidBot!” Sarah complied, and then her ‘Mistress’ replaced her collar; but this one felt different, somehow. Then suddenly, Sarah felt a stinging sensation in the back of her

neck. She was about to violate her orders and say something in protest. But when she tried, she suddenly realized that her mouth would not move, and she could not utter a word.

That in itself would have been terrifying enough, but when she tried to turn to the MaidBot to motion for assistance, and wordlessly try to convey her question regarding why she couldn't speak, there was nothing at all; no movement of any kind. The new 'MaidBot' simply remained posed as she was. Sarah couldn't move, she stood there motionless, staring forward like a real MaidBot awaiting its orders; unable to do, or say, anything to help her situation.

Sarah's mind was racing, she wondered, "how is this possible; after all, I'm not a real MaidBot; at least I don't think I'm a real MaidBot! This is only a game, right?" But she would not have to wait, or wonder, what was happening for very long. As her 'Mistress' then said, "Your new control collar seems to be functioning perfectly MaidBot, now you will operate properly, and obey your orders! I have also made some adjustments to your collar's programming indicating my preference that you be dressed in a maid's uniform at all times and not walk around without clothing."

The rented MaidBot pretending to be Sarah's 'Mistress,' got a stern look on her face as she turned to Sarah and said, "But your silly costume and hairdo are unbecoming of your function, and station; you are a MaidBot, not a HookerBot! Your appearance is quite inappropriate, and this must be rectified at once; follow me!" Sarah was somewhat surprised when she heard herself automatically reply, in a somewhat monotone version of her own voice, "Yes Mistress, as you wish!"

Sarah was even more surprised, when she felt herself involuntarily turn and follow her new 'Mistress' back to her spare bedroom and saw that it was quite different than she remembered it. There was now a large boxlike device standing in one corner, a charging station, she assumed. And her wardrobe was now filled with maid's uniforms in various styles, colors, and designs; along with other items, like shoes, headbands, and other things, even frilly underwear! Her 'Mistress' had, apparently, already selected a uniform for her as there was a black and white uniform hanging there, ready to be put on.

Sarah's new 'Mistress' commanded her to walk to the wardrobe and retrieve the Black and white uniform, a reddish straight haired wig, and a maid's headband, along with a pair of high heels that she was pointing to; then get dressed in them. Sarah felt a bit silly as she received her new orders but couldn't stop herself and automatically replied, "Yes Mistress, as you wish!" And like it or not, she obeyed her Mistress without hesitation. Well she tried to hesitate, but she now found it futile. The game was getting interesting, and Sarah wondered what was coming next!



A vast selection of maid's uniforms, and accessories.

As ordered, Sarah could not stop herself as she approached the display of uniforms. Sarah noticed that there were many uniforms in her closet, in several different colors; all made of some kind of synthetic material that looked like shiny rubber. She wondered why there were so many different colors and styles of wigs and dresses, and decided that her 'Mistress' was certainly well prepared! As she was approaching the wardrobe she also noticed that her 'Mistress' had added a framed poster on the wall, indicating to anyone who saw it, "The MaidBot's Responsibilities;" and Sarah realized that now these would now be her responsibilities, as well.

As ordered, Sarah retrieved the items that her 'Mistress' had indicated; a much sexier black synthetic uniform than the simple costume she was presently wearing, a wig, hairband, frilly knickers to wear under her uniform, and the high heeled shoes. Sarah

dreaded walking around all day wearing those, and wondered how a real MaidBot could work in them at all times; she didn't realize that real MaidBots didn't have any feelings, emotionally, or physically, so they had no opinion about the matter at all.

Then her 'Mistress' removed Sarah's leash, once that was done, Sarah involuntarily stripped naked and donned her new uniform. Soon, a completely embarrassed Sarah was dressed in her shiny new uniform and awaiting her orders, like a real MaidBot. Now, embarrassed or not, Sarah realized that she had no longer had any choice. She had done as commanded and was now dressed like a common, ordinary MaidBot; only, one wearing an old fashioned control collar. And Sarah would find that dressed that way she would remain, unless her Mistress ordered her to dress otherwise; the 'MaidBot' could never again change her outfit without permission!

Sarah's new 'Mistress' told the new 'Maid,' "There, now you look much better MaidBot! You are now appropriately dressed for your station! I am your Mistress. You may only address me as Mistress, Ma'am, or Owner! First let me give you a tour of your new workplace, my home, so that you will be familiar with it."

Sarah felt a bit silly, about to be led on a tour of her own home by her new 'Mistress,' but it was a game and so she played along; besides, she couldn't refuse anyway! Her 'Mistress' continued, "We will start with this room, this is the MaidBot storage room. It is where you will be stored when not in service. You will return to this room and wait here, when you are not actively performing your chores, or come here to recharge, when needed. When in storage you will stand by at attention awaiting your new orders, or until you are called for by myself or the HCC. Your charging station is over here! Your extra uniforms are in this wardrobe, as well, and this room is where you will go if you are ordered to change your uniform, or look."

Sarah's new 'Mistress' turned and pointed at a device sitting in the opposite corner of the room, from the wardrobe and said, "When you are needing a charge, or you are not in use, you will go to this room, enter this charging station, turn to face out into this room as the door closes. Then, you will plug this cable into your collar and go into standby mode. You will do this whenever you are ordered to do so, or you have no assigned duties!" Sarah groaned within and thought, "This is bad, I didn't want to have to work too hard, or do too much, while on vacation. But that's not the kind of relaxation I meant. I could spend an awful lot of my vacation standing by at attention inside a box in this room; doing nothing, while my vacation passes me by!"

Sarah's Mistress then demonstrated by making the new 'MaidBot' step into the charging station, onto the black pad, and turn to face her 'Mistress.' Then she showed Sarah her charging cable and how, and where, to plug it into her collar. As soon as the cable was attached, Sarah felt a weird surge of energy go through her, and also felt herself

involuntarily assume an attention pose and freeze up. Once again, she was unable to move in any way, not even her eyes, and she simply stood there staring across the room at the wardrobe and poster on the far wall. Sarah thought, “Oh, Yes! ... This will be loads of fun..., and a whole new level of boredom! I certainly know how to setup a fun role playing game!”

Sarah’s ‘Mistress’ said, while Sarah stood there, “On the wall is a list of requirements for all MaidBots, you will read this list and commit all of them to memory. After that, you will adhere to all of these requirements without exception!” Sarah wanted to fight the command, but within knew that she would soon be doing as she had been ordered; and before the day was out, she really would be. Since she could not move or speak, Sarah simply continued to stand in the charging station as her mistress stared into her eyes as though she were assessing the new ‘MaidBot’ and thinking of her next move.

Then Sarah’s ‘Mistress’ said, “Your programming needs updating MaidBot, this should only take a moment; continue to stand by!” Sarah, of course, had no choice and felt an odd feeling as new information was being uploaded into her collar. She could see, in her mind’s eye, flashes of how to clean bathrooms, bedrooms, kitchens, etc.; along with proper maid mannerisms, etiquette, and protocol. After the upload ended, Sarah discovered that, when she thought about it, she now knew everything that an actual MaidBot would ever need to know. She even knew everything on the poster, even though she had not yet had the chance to read it. And as her mind reviewed the commandments on the poster, Sarah groaned within, this was going to be harder than she thought.

Now that her software was up to date, Sarah’s ‘Mistress’ commanded Sarah to step out of her charging station and slowly turn; so that her ‘Mistress’ could evaluate the ‘MaidBot’s’ uniform, posture, and appearance. Sarah was flushed with embarrassment at the thought of being evaluated like a simple product. Unlike a real MaidBot who had no real sense of self or self-consciousness, Sarah was fully aware of her situation. But other than the very human blush in her cheeks, Sarah now looked like a realistic humanoid MaidBot, standing by and awaiting an order.

So, having no choice in the matter, Sarah did as she was commanded. Then her ‘Mistress’ commanded Sarah to walk to the living room, Sarah was mortified, she knew that the window curtains were not drawn and hoped that none of her neighbors saw her. Now that the initial shock had passed, she was becoming more used to the idea that she was simply playing a game; and being controlled was just a part of it. So Sarah relaxed a bit, in fact, she was even starting to feel a bit aroused by the idea of being commanded by her ‘Mistress’ and having to do as she was told. She decided that this was sort of fun, sexy, and kind of kinky; even if more than a bit embarrassing had anyone seen her like this. The real problem was that if anyone had been outside she would surely be seen.



An embarrassed Sarah with the very real control collar.

Standing in front of the window, with the shades open, Sarah was certainly glad that no one was around at the moment to see her dressed like a sexy MaidBot, being commanded by a sexy, naked, MaidBot. Her neighbors would, certainly, have come to the wrong conclusion had they seen her like that. Even though Sarah was now unleashed, she was still dressed like a common MaidBot, and forced to act like one as well. And that became

all the more apparent when her 'Mistress' hit a button on her remote control, which sent a shock thru Sarah's body and caused Sarah to involuntarily stand at attention, turn to her 'Mistress,' and curtsy.

Sarah had never curtsied to anyone in her life; she felt that doing so was beneath her, sexist, and a bit embarrassing. But she was playing a game, and knew that this was just a part of it! So, like it or not, since Sarah really had no choice, she curtsied to her 'Mistress' and heard herself say, "You called Mistress? How may this MaidBot be of service?" Sarah thought about how weird it felt to hear herself speak without having any desire to do so; even her own voice sounded somewhat mechanical. But even stranger was being forced to bow to her 'Mistress,' whether she wanted to or not; knowing that she would never have done that normally, on her own. Sarah had wondered what it would be like to not have any choice, in any matter, and she was finding out quickly.

As she stood there, awaiting her orders, Sarah could almost 'feel' it as her 'Mistress' walked around Sarah, while examining her new 'MaidBot.' Sarah felt strange, being evaluated as though she were simple property, an object. Then, suddenly, it hit her; "Oh yeah, I'm playing a 'MaidBot' until the game is over! I guess this is what all MaidBots have to endure." After that, her evaluation didn't seem so strange, and she relaxed.

Sarah's 'Mistress' once again walked back to the position she had been in before, slightly behind and to Sarah's left side, and said, "Your appearance is much better MaidBot, although there is apparently a malfunction in your facial expression software as your cheeks are an unusually red color. As far as other issues, you are improperly labeled; your ID and manufacturer data is missing. But, for the moment, we can ignore those shortcomings and deal with them later. Wait here while I check on a few things!"

Even if she had wanted to go somewhere, Sarah had no choice; she couldn't move a muscle. So, naturally, she remained where she stood as instructed; unable to even turn her head, or eyes, to look around. Sarah didn't know what her 'Mistress' was doing, but she realized that it didn't really matter. Sarah had an epiphany, as long as the game was running, she was nothing more than a simple 'MaidBot' in her 'Mistress' home; and a MaidBot had no business inquiring what her Mistress was doing. So, Sarah just continued to stand there, bored, and ready to proceed onward with the game.

But her fun was about to change radically, when Sarah's 'Mistress' said something to the 'MaidBot' that Sarah hadn't been expecting. She asked, 'MaidBot,' what is your designation?" Sarah couldn't help herself as she involuntarily replied, "This maid unit is designated, Sarah Johnson, it is a human woman playing a role-play game!" That part wasn't so bad, hearing herself speak in a mechanical sounding voice, without actually wanting to was weird; but Sarah could deal with it. But then her MaidBot

‘Mistress’ said, “That data is incorrect MaidBot! Record corrected data and save it to your memory unit!”

Then Sarah’s ‘Mistress’ said, “MaidBot. Set model number to 201! Set designation as MaidBot unit S5733492! You may also respond to maid unit, unit, maid, or MaidBot; and remove former designation, ‘Sarah Johnson,’ from memory! MaidBot S5733492 is NOT a human female, it is a MaidTech Industries, Model 201 series MaidBot! Acknowledge updates!” Sarah then heard herself reply, “Data recorded, and updated! This MaidBot unit is a MaidTech Industries Model 201 MaidBot, its unit ID is S5733492, it may be addressed as unit S5733492, maid, maid unit, unit, or MaidBot. All new data accepted and recorded! What is your command, Mistress?”

Sarah was dumbfounded when her pretend, but was she really pretending, ‘Mistress’ said, “Great! I will simply refer to you most of the time as Maid, or MaidBot. Let’s test your response to questioning MaidBot. Who are you?” Up to that point Sarah had thought the game was quite fun and was going well, but when she could not stop herself from replying, “This unit is a MaidTech Industries, MaidBot, model 201, ID number S5733492.” Then her mistress told her, “That’s correct MaidBot. Were you ever human?” Sarah was even more distressed when she replied, “Negative, this unit is a MaidTech Industries MaidBot, and its primary function is to serve its owner!”

Sarah was dumbfounded by her response and thought, “Wow, up to this point the game was kind of fun but I hadn’t expected my Mistress to re-designate me and remove my former name. I don’t really want to be MaidBot unit S5733492. After all, I am actually my Mistress’ MaidBot. No! Wait... that’s not right! This unit is a simple MaidBot! No... this unit means that unit A332594 is its owner, and Mistress! No, this unit meant... its owner, and Mistress is unit A332594! Oh crap!”

But try as she might, and she kept trying for quite a while, it was hopeless, “This unit’s name is MaidBot unit S5733492. Wait! No... this unit didn’t mean that... this unit is S5733492, a domestic MaidBot. Oh Crap!... Why can’t this unit think of its former name? This unit used to be a MaidBot! NO... this unit meant, this unit is a MaidBot. Crap, still not what this unit wanted to say. This MaidBot must serve its Mistress! No...! This unit is not a... this unit is a... MaidBot... this unit is MaidBot unit S5733492. This unit is a model 201 MaidBot unit! Damn! This unit is a domestic MaidBot, built to serve its Mistress in her home!”

Unfortunately the MaidBot’s train of thought, and internal fight, was interrupted as her ‘Mistress’ gave her a new command. Maid was dismayed when her ‘Mistress’ told her to go clean her bathroom. Maid wanted to scream out, “No! I hate cleaning the bathroom, that’s why I rented you!” But instead, she replied, “Yes Mistress, this unit will begin its assigned chores at once.” Maid wanted to faint as she curtsied, turned, and began walking

away to clean the bathroom; most certainly without wanting to. But the MaidBot would never faint again and would always do as commanded, even if the idea disgusted her.

Once Maid had completed her assigned chores she felt herself automatically stand and walk back to the living room where her 'Mistress' was sitting watching TV. She had no choice and curtsied to her 'Mistress' and then stood at attention before starting saying, "All assigned tasks completed Mistress! How may Maid serve you?" Her 'Mistress' simply raised a hand, to silence the maid, which worked perfectly as Maid now found that she could no longer move, or speak.

Her 'Mistress' continued watching her shows and about three hours later decided to turn off the TV and said, "I really don't eat Maid, so you will not need to make dinner for me. Prepare a small meal for yourself, eat it, clean up, empty your waste containers, then go to your charging station and standby until I send for you." Maid wanted to say, "But, Mistress... this isn't exactly the game that this unit had envisioned; so let's stop playing, OK?"

But her 'Mistress,' and apparently Maid herself, were following the game parameters exactly as Sarah had laid them out, including the one that indicated that Sarah could not change the rules of the game while it was running; and her 'Mistress' had included them in Sarah's collar programming. So, of course, while she wished to refuse her new orders, the MaidBot could only reply, "Affirmative Mistress, Maid will do as you have commanded, and then await your orders!"

Then, like it or not, she turned, walked to the kitchen, prepared, and ate a small meal as commanded. After cleaning up the kitchen, the MaidBot walked to the bathroom and emptied her waste containers, as ordered. Then she walked to the guest room, which she now realized that, apparently until the end of the game, was her new 'MaidBot' storage room. Once inside, she entered the charging station, stood on the pad and turned to face into the room, hooked her charging cable to her collar, and felt the surge of energy as it flowed into the 'MaidBot.' She would have shuddered, had she been physically able, as it was a strange feeling indeed. But the sensation was one that she would get used to, soon enough, and experience for a very, very, long time.

The next day, unit S5733492 awoke suddenly with an irresistible compulsion; she had to go to her 'Mistress' and see how she could be of assistance. Maid didn't know that her Mistress had pressed the call button on her remote. When Maid arrived, there were no pleasantries, her 'Mistress' told her to go and empty her waste containers, in preparation for the day ahead and return for further instructions.

When Maid returned, her 'Mistress' gave the MaidBot a full day's worth of assignments to perform, then told the MaidBot to begin her work. Maid groaned within, this wasn't

what she had intended when she setup the RPG; but of course, she made no sound externally as she curtsied, turned, and began walking to her first chore. As the day went on, Maid began to realize how bad an idea the game had really been. But, like it or not, she was now fully immersed in her role. 'MaidBot' S5733492 was no longer playing MaidBot, but rather living life as a real MaidBot; yet her situation was about to get worse, much worse!

After another day's work, and what seemed like an instantaneous night in standby, Unit S5733492 'awoke' to a bright sunny Wednesday. The 'MaidBot' thought, "Here we go again, just another day serving my 'Mistress!'" But this day was to be different. Her 'Mistress' called for the 'MaidBot,' and then programmed Maid to complete several tasks, before giving her permission to start her work. Maid immediately began working on, and quickly completed her instructions and, when she was finished with her assigned chores, was ordered to go to her 'Mistress' and wait at attention.

The 'MaidBot' was a tired from her work, and bit concerned. And she wondered what horrible thing her 'Mistress' intended to make her to do now. But, as a proper 'MaidBot' must do, and now so to must she, Unit S5733492 went to her 'Mistress'' location, curtsied, and stood at attention; awaiting her orders. That was when her 'Mistress' informed her new servant of her latest decision. Maid was less than happy when she found out why she had been summoned by her 'Mistress.' But, per the parameters of the game, and the MaidBot list of responsibilities that Maid now had to adhere to, Unit S5733492 had no say whatsoever regarding her new orders. She would have to do as commanded, no matter how bad they might be; and it turned out that they were bad, real bad!

Maid's 'Mistress' had decided to walk to town to do some errands, and she ordered her 'MaidBot' to go with her. Maid hated the idea, she had been lucky so far. None of her neighbors had come to her 'Mistress'' door or, hopefully, seen Maid thru 'Mistress'' windows, up to that point. But now, Maid was about to be forced to walk through town dressed as a common MaidBot, following her 'Mistress' one step behind, eyes lowered; and she knew she couldn't even protest her 'Mistress'' plan.

Maid thought, "What happens if someone this unit knows sees it? This unit will die of embarrassment!" She noticed that her 'Mistress' was now dressed in some of Maid's former clothing, a long skirt and a long sleeved blouse which covered her identifying markings. Sure, her 'Mistress' was still silver and obviously a robot; but now she looked like someone of authority, perhaps a free robot. Her mistress commanded Maid to go to the storage room and change into the pretty yellow uniform before their walk. Maid, of course, complied.

And before too long, a very embarrassed ‘MaidBot’ found herself doing just that, walking one step behind her ‘Mistress,’ with her head and eyes lowered like a good, simple, servant must always do; as Mistress and MaidBot went shopping.

The two went to several stores and with each one they visited Maid wondered how long it would be before she ran into someone who knew her, and recognized the MaidBot. Her ‘Mistress’ hadn’t bought anything yet, but one of the stores the two visited worried the ‘MaidBot,’ it was a racy sex shop; one that Unit S5733492 would never have visited on her own! Maid worried about what her ‘Mistress’ might be planning to make her servant do as she stood at attention waiting for her ‘Mistress’ to finish her shopping. Luckily for Unit S5733492, her ‘Mistress’ didn’t decide to purchase anything.

So far, the day had gone well, and no one seemed to recognize Unit S5733492. People glanced at her but simply accepted Maid as one of the realistic humanoid MaidBots that were available now. But Maid’s luck was about to change, and fear set in quickly when her Mistress led her into a shop whose name Maid was quite familiar with, “MaidTech Industries, MaidBots for Rent.” Maid wondered why her ‘Mistress,’ an actual MaidBot, whom Maid had rented from that very company, would take its renter, a pretend ‘MaidBot,’ into the very store that owned her ‘Mistress,’ the actual MaidBot.

But, soon enough, things became far too clear, and uncomfortable. Maid quickly realized that there were no human workers anywhere to be seen in the store. She wondered how a store could be completely run by robots. Moreover, she especially wondered why the staff didn’t recognize Maid as a human and her ‘Mistress’ as one of their own, a part of their inventory! Surely, her ‘Mistress’ simply dressing in Maid’s clothing, and covering her markings, couldn’t be enough to fool the store’s employees; even if they were robots. Then she thought “Maybe they are aware of her ‘Mistress’” plan, and are in on it!”

That was when she heard her ‘Mistress’ tell the “Sales Guy,” that her new MaidBot was not up to current specifications and needed some updates, and improvements. Maid was mortified when the SalesBot replied, “Yes Ma’am, we would be happy to upgrade your MaidBot to current specifications.” Maid now really regretted her initial setup instructions. Maid wanted to refuse, she didn’t want to allow these machines to touch, or make any kind of changes to her. But she realized that, no matter how much she wanted to, she could not object or even begin to resist. Unless her Mistress asked for Maid’s opinion, she was forced to remain mute. And thus Unit S5733492 remained silent while standing there awaiting her fate and growing more fearful by the minute.

The SalesBot asked the new ‘MaidBot,’ in need of updating for its relevant data, and Unit S5733492 was disgusted that she could not say, “Wait, NO! This unit is not an actual MaidBot. Its name is...” But then a sobering reminder of her dire situation happened when she replied, “this unit is a MaidTech Industries MaidBot, unit ID S5733492. It is a

model 201 MaidBot which may be addressed as either Maid, MaidBot, or by its ID number.” The SalesBot said, “Wonderful MaidBot, follow me to the maintenance department!” Maid was momentarily happy when she found that she could not move without her ‘Mistress’ permission; and thought, perhaps this wasn’t going to happen. But Maid was then terrified when her ‘Mistress’ said, “Go ahead Maid; you will now obey all commands given to you by the MTI staff, until they return you to me and I take ownership of you again!”

The SalesBot said, “Thank you Miss, your MaidBot should be ready in about a day.” Maid was now becoming really concerned. If they kept her for a whole day, it would mean that her ‘Mistress’ would likely not take her home until Friday; and that was cutting it awfully close to the end of Maid’s rental agreement. Maid wondered, “What will happen if the rental agreement expires before this unit is returned to its ‘Mistress?’ How can ‘Mistress’ end the game?”

But despite her worries, Maid had no choice and followed the SalesBot to a back room which was much larger than she would have ever imagined. Within were several large machines and devices, all of which looked terrifying to a human woman who just so happened to be playing a ‘MaidBot’ and she was very afraid of what these machines could do to her. The SalesBot motioned to a TechBot and told him about the MaidBot and the work that needed to be done to her.

Meanwhile, Maid was forced to stand there motionless, listening to what was being said, and fearing what was about to befall her. Soon the SalesBot walked away and the TechBot walked over to her. It said, “Welcome, MaidBot, I understand that your owner wishes to have you brought up to current MaidBot specifications. We can certainly do that, but first I need you to enter the scanner so I can determine the extent of the modifications needed.” He motioned to a large boxlike machine, she was forced to turn and walk towards it and the door of the machine opened as she approached it.

Never one for confined spaces, nevertheless, the frightened ‘MaidBot’ walked into the machine and stood at attention as the door behind her closed leaving her in relative darkness. Soon a strange light pattern swirled around, and over her. There was no pain, but an odd feeling of trepidation, wondering what the TechBot, or this machine, would do to her next. Then the door in front of her opened and Maid walked out and stood at attention, awaiting further instructions. After about ten minutes, the TechBot returned and said, “Wow, Unit S5733492, there is a lot more to do for your update than we normally need to do, have you ever been updated before?”

Maid replied, “Negative! This unit has never been updated; it has only had software updates by its Mistress, at her home.” The TechBot said, “Well don’t worry Unit S5733492, when I’m done with you, you will be like a brand new MaidBot!” Maid

wanted to scream out, “No! Stop this! This unit doesn’t want to be a new MaidBot; It doesn’t want to be a MaidBot, period! It’s just playing a game! What are you going to do to this unit?”

But naturally Maid just stood there quietly awaiting her next command. Then the TechBot said that the scan showed multiple anomalies, "That’s odd S5733492, your design is based on a biological framework; a very outdated technology indeed. Also you are wearing a very outdated control collar; you must be a very old model. When were you built?" Maid wanted to say “This unit wasn’t built, It is a human woman and it wants to be released from this game, NOW!”

But all that came out was, “This unit is sorry sir, but that data is missing or corrupted.” The TechBot replied, “No matter, when you are completed, I will simply set your build date as today. And I will copy any owner specifications or unique settings and maintain them throughout your update. For example, I see that your owner wishes for you to be clothed in a maid’s uniform at all times; so we will keep that requirement.” The ‘MaidBot’ was certainly glad of that, she didn’t want to have to walk around naked, like her Mistress until the game was over; being seen like that would be even worse than when her ‘Mistress’ took her out for a shopping day.

Then the TechBot commanded the frightened ‘MaidBot’ to move into a large scary machine, it was frightening as it had no windows and Maid didn’t know what might be inside. When Maid was commanded to enter the ‘MaidBot,’ of course, did so; but wanted to scream as the doors of the machine closed leaving her in total darkness. Thankfully, for Maid, the computer in the machine put her into a stasis mode, in which she went unconscious, almost like a forced coma; this was a major help as her vital signs were becoming very elevated due to her increasing fears; and that was not healthy.

While inside the machine, Unit S5733492 was subjected to many processes. The first bathed her in microscopic nano-machines whose job was to convert her old biological framework, body, into a modern mechanical representation of the original design. Once they were done, nothing would be left of Maid’s original human body; she would truly be a real, mechanical, MaidBot! After that, even if the game were to end, she would always be treated as simple property, a device with no rights or privileges.

But since the nanites were designed to make a faithful representation of her original form, at least externally, she would look basically the same. Not only that, but her mind, and all data contained within would be converted to its electrical equivalent; ensuring that her personality and sense of self would remain. When Maid next awoke, she would feel like herself and be unaware of her horrible new reality; that she now really was a real MaidBot. Well, that is, at least at first; and for a while thereafter.

The machine continued its work and within a few hours, Maid was no longer a person, she could never get sick, tired, or even die; she was now a real MaidBot. All the data in her mind and collar had been integrated into her Memory & Control unit, making the collar unnecessary. When she was returned to her Mistress, Maid would look very similar to her original self, with only a few minor changes as requested by her Mistress. And, like her Mistress, she would no longer need a control collar as all required circuitry was now built into her new mechanical form. Another benefit, for Maid's Mistress, was that the new MaidBot could now be entirely powered by her power cells; Maid would never need to stop work to eat, or remove waste products, ever again.

Five hours after she was placed within the machine, it opened and out stepped the new and improved MaidBot S5733492 before freezing at attention. Naturally, since she hadn't been able to move or speak when she arrived at the facility, her inability to do the same wasn't particularly disturbing to the new MaidBot. Within, Maid still thought she was the human woman who had been playing a Role Playing Game with her Mistress. Unfortunately, what she would soon find out would not be much fun. Her first clue to her new existence should have been when she wondered how long she had been in the machine and the time instantly, well within a few milliseconds, just popped into her head. But still reeling over what might have just been done to her, Maid hadn't noticed.

Then the same TechBot approached Unit S5733492, looked her over and said, "Well, that's much better MaidBot. Your Mistress will surely be happy with the updates!" Maid was concerned, wondering what he meant by that, she didn't feel any different, what updates was he talking about? Maid didn't feel any different, or did she? The more that she thought about it, the more that Maid noticed something strange. Before, when forced to stand at attention for long periods, the MaidBot began feeling sore and tired. But now, she had been standing in the same spot for over an hour; and yet didn't feel any pain, or discomfort whatsoever. But her time to stand around and wonder was soon over, as the TechBot told Maid that her Mistress was returning to reclaim her, and would arrive soon.

Then he said that he only had a couple more questions, and she could move out to the showroom to await her Mistress' return. Maid was glad to get out of that shop area, although she didn't like the idea of being put on display in a showroom, like some department store dummy. She didn't know what they had done to her yet, but was so ready to get over the experience and sure she wanted to get out of that place that, even if it did mean being forced to go to a showroom and stand around like a dummy, she was ready!

Before she could leave, the TechBot asked her a couple final questions, "Please identify yourself MaidBot and state your model and designation information." Again, she spoke without wanting to and said, "This unit is a MaidTech Industries MaidBot, model 201, its unit ID is S5733492, it may be addressed as either Maid, MaidBot, or by its ID." Nothing

seemed too odd about that Maid had heard herself say it all before. Then he asked her, “What is your manufacture date?” Maid confirmed that she had been manufactured that very day, to which the TechBot replied, “That is correct MaidBot. As far as this unit can tell, you are ready to be returned to your Mistress, and owner; and put back in service.”

Maid found it a bit concerning when the TechBot said that her Mistress was her owner. But inside, she shrugged it off; as simply an assumption made by the technician. Then Maid was forced to walk out to the company showroom, where she was forced to stand in a line of MaidBots for sale in the window, take a seductive pose, and freeze. It was both embarrassing, and frightening, what if someone wanted to buy her? Maid was relieved when the SalesBot came over and hung a “Sold” sign around her neck so that no one could purchase her.

Maid stood there on display awaiting her Mistress’ return, watching shoppers walk by the window as they looked in at the merchandise, which now including her. It was embarrassing beyond belief to be standing on display in a store window like a simple product, an object for sale or rent. Maid felt sorry for the “Real” MaidBots around her, she knew that they faced a very long existence as simple servants and property of their owners; forever stuck with the horrible fate of having no choice, rights, freedoms, or options; forced to follow those fifteen rules that she too was now forced to follow.

She knew that they were forever destined to serve their owners without choice and she felt sorry for them, she hadn’t yet realized that this was now her very fate as well. She didn’t realize that, unlike her, the other MaidBots were not self aware, and as such, had no opinion about anything at all. Still, the idea still sent a virtual shudder through the MaidBot. She hated being checked out by customers, as though she were nothing more than a simple MaidBot herself. By this point, she had enough ‘fun’ pretending to be a MaidBot, and hoped that her Mistress would hurry up and take her home so they could end the game.

Luckily for Maid, her Mistress arrived about four hours later. When she arrived, she made an additional request of the company. She wanted to purchase a new uniform for the MaidBot, and wanted it dressed in its new uniform before she took it home. Maid was fascinated when she saw her Mistress. Apparently, her Mistress had some updates done as well, because she now looked much more human. After her Mistress picked out her new uniform, Maid was forced to strip naked, right there in the showroom in view of everyone, and that was when the real horror occurred; not because people payed any real attention to her naked body, but something else.

Maid was forced to move to a mirror and redress for her owner, that was when Maid saw her new appearance reflected in the mirror and would have fainted, screamed, or both; had she been able. Reflected in the mirror was a similar looking, but different version of

herself. Her hair was now different, short, and styled in a different cut. Even her face was slightly different, but what really caught her eye were her eyes, they were now a very artificial blue and didn't look like real human eyes. Also, the MaidBot in the reflection was not wearing a collar, even though Unit S5733492 realized she still could not do anything on her own, and she wondered how that was possible.

But what was most disturbing was that she could see the designation MaidBot, and her ID, now clearly tattooed onto her body; just as she had noticed on her Mistress when she first arrived. Maid saw that, now, she too had the same kind of markings on her upper arms, forehead, and sternum as her Mistress. One arm sported her ID and a bar code, while the other had a stylized image of a maid and the phrase, "A MaidTech, MaidBot," put there to advertise her maker to any prospective buyers. It even said MaidBot on her chest! She was not adverse to tattoos, but she never wanted to be tattooed like this; not to look like an actual MaidBot when she was only playing a game.

But frightened as she was about her new reflection, Maid still hadn't realized that she now really was a real MaidBot, she was no longer human, and she wouldn't discover that immediately. She was unbelievably embarrassed, standing there naked in a showroom with her Mistress, while in full view of the public. But, as ordered, she quickly dressed in her new uniform. This one was a blue and white synthetic model, similar her previous outfit, but slightly different. The cut was a different style and the marking on top of the apron strap boldly announced to the world that she was nothing more than a simple MaidBot, as if her other markings hadn't already made that painfully clear!

Maid really didn't want to be seen wearing that outfit, but knew that, until her Mistress ended the game, she had no choice. Then she began to obsess about making the embarrassing walk home, she wondered why her Mistress couldn't have borrowed Maid's car. What would Maid's friends, or coworkers, think if they saw Maid being led through the streets dressed and marked like a common MaidBot? Would they laugh at Maid, mock her, or worse yet; fire her! Maid needed her job and was not too keen on the idea of her friends seeing her like that either! She certainly didn't want to be mocked for the rest of her life, and knew that she would be if she was seen and recognized.

But despite her many concerns and fears, Maid was tired of being on display in that showroom and wished that her owner, her Mistress, would take her home quickly. She thought, "After all, the game should be over before much longer! And then things will go back to normal. Well, most things, this unit will need to get those markings removed! This unit certainly hopes that those are not permanent!" And, as she hoped, it wasn't too long before her Mistress said, "MaidBot S5733492, follow me and let's return home!"

Maid didn't object, not even internally, while she didn't want to be seen walking around in public like this, she was even less enthusiastic about spending any more time in that store.

And before long the two MaidBots had made the long walk home. This was another walk where Maid didn't feel any less embarrassed or ashamed than when she and her Mistress originally walked to the store, perhaps even a bit more! But thankfully, Maid hadn't seen anyone that she knew, and she hoped that no one had seen her walk of shame as a MaidBot either. Maid knew that she would never be able to get past the teasing and taunting that she knew would inevitably follow, "Hey MaidBot, go get me some coffee!" Or, "MaidBot, the bathroom needs cleaning, go clean it!" Or even, "MaidBot, clean up this office, it's a mess!" Maid felt that she had a pretty good sense of humor, but she also knew that she could not take too much of that particular kind of humor.

Once home and inside, Maid was forced to stand at attention in the living room while her Mistress removed the human clothing that she had, again, donned for some reason; revealing her shiny silver body. Maid was amazed, her Mistress looked much more human now. Her face was much more expressive and human-like, except that it was still silver, and while Mistress had initially been bald, now she now had silver hair on her head.

Maid assumed that her Mistress had some sort of an upgrade performed while Maid was being updated, one designed to make Mistress look more human. Maid wondered why her Mistress chose to stay with the silver skin color if she were going for a more human look. And yet, even though her Mistress looked more human, she still had the same markings as Maid now had; and now the two looked more similar than different.

Maid continued standing there, at attention, while her mistress moved about the house doing whatever it is a Mistress does. Maid again noticed some strange things, she had been standing there for three hours, twenty seven minutes, and 29.253 seconds; how did she know that? Yet somehow, Maid did not feel stiff, or tired from being immobile for such a long time, that was even more odd. Maid could hear the TV running in the other room as, apparently, her Mistress had decided to watch it for a while.

Maid was now fully tired of playing the game and becoming angry and jealous, why was her Mistress able to do whatever she wanted, watch TV, talk on the phone; something Maid was also able to hear. And all that time, Maid simply had to stand there like some kind of store mannequin, waiting for her Mistress to either come by and release her, send her to her charging station, or call for her. Maid realized, it just wasn't fair, a MaidBot's life was not anything fun, like she had imagined. Rather it was constant boredom, and occasional disgust when being ordered to do something that the unit didn't really want to do.

Still, Maid stood there silently, steaming away inside while her Mistress continued to ignore her. Maid began to think, "At least Mistress could send me to my charging station so that time will pass more quickly. OH, CRAP! There isn't much time before my rental agreement is up!" And then it happened, the remote was activated!



MaidBot S5733492, still totally embarrassed, standing at attention, and awaiting her orders.

(For the moment, still unaware that it was no longer a game.)

Maid was forced to walk to the living room, move to a point near the center of the room curtsy to her Mistress, stand at attention, and say, “You called, Mistress. How may Maid be of service?” But the worst part was that she was now in full view of the front window where her neighbors could have easily seen her. Her mistress pressed another button and she froze up and entered standby mode, aware of things going on around her yet unable to do anything until her Mistress released her from her frozen state. The time standing there was excruciatingly boring for the MaidBot, but there Maid remained for several hours.

While she stood there Maid could hear her Mistress talking to someone on the phone in another room, but she could not tell what they were talking about. She thought about how much she was ready for the game to end, so she could return to her normal life as a normal human woman, master of her domain, and of her own life. She also worried some more about her new markings, and wondered how she was ever going to conceal them from others. Certainly if her coworkers or friends saw them, they would have a field day teasing her, and commanding the ‘MaidBot’ to do things for them. She didn’t think that she would find a lot of humor in their joking. Then something hit her that was even worse, how much was it going to cost to get those markings removed? Suddenly she realized that this not so fun game might also prove to be a very expensive mistake.

Time continued to go by, unbelievably slowly, and she probably should have realized something was up. Because, even though she hadn’t really thought about it, she was counting the milliseconds, not the minutes. And something she had now noticed was that, even though she had not been able to move anything, not even blink, she was not stiff or tired from standing there. And why weren’t her eyes getting dry, she couldn’t remember the last time she’d blinked. Maid realized that something was very off! As she stood there contemplating what she would do once her Mistress released her from the game, her mind drifted to other things, like her rented “Mistress,” and how Maid had come to be controlled by her Mistress in the first place.

Luckily for Maid, or so she thought, it was still Thursday and there was a full day left on the rental of her Mistress. She assumed that once her Mistress had her fun Maid would be released from the game and returned to her rightful position as the real owner of the home, and the Mistress of her own domain. But there were many more disappointments yet in store for the MaidBot. The first was when she began thinking about the silver MaidBot unit who presently controlled Maid, and Maid began to think about how that was; after all, she wasn’t wearing a collar anymore.

Maid thought, “Why can’t this unit refuse its orders from its Mistress, the silver MaidBot? It’s not like this unit is a real MaidBot... And why does it even have a Mistress? If it is a human woman why does it have a Mistress? Yet this unit does have a Mistress!!!” Maid was dismayed when a new thought automatically popped into her head, “This unit’s Mistress is its Owner! Unit A332594, is this unit’s Mistress, and Owner!!!!”

Maid thought, “Wait a minute! It is normal for a MaidBot to have a Mistress and owner. But, this unit was playing a game!” As she thought about it the awful truth hit her, she thought, “This unit is a real MaidBot?!? No, wait, that isn’t what this unit meant to say!” But no matter how much she tried to think, “this unit is NOT a real MaidBot,” Maid could never include the word not, to deny her new status, and she was becoming very scared now that the realization of her new position in life was becoming clear to her.

But the new MaidBot was not only about to find out that not only was A332594 her real Mistress, but that she really was Maid’s actual owner now. And worst of all, her Mistress had made a life changing decision while the MaidBot was being updated. Maid was summoned to her Mistress’ presence where she was forced, as always, to curtsy in respect to her Mistress, stand at attention, and ask if there was anything she could do for her. And that was when her Mistress began speaking, “Maid, while you were being updated, I decided that I really don’t need a MaidBot, I am perfectly capable of keeping my own home maintained, and see little need to own a MaidBot.” She continued, “So I have decided to sell you to a wealthy man who needs a MaidBot to help keep his mansion clean and tidy.

Your new Master may also require you to assist him with other needs that fall outside your traditional MaidBot duties. As such, during our sales talks, I agreed to make some updates to your core programming; to better serve your new Master. I will be updating your programming, adding SexBot programming so that you may serve your new owner in whatever capacity he demands.” Maid wanted to scream, “NO!!! You can’t do this! We were just playing a game!” But instead, the MaidBot felt the, now all too familiar, feeling of a new upload being started. And soon she saw flashes of various scenes of a sexual nature, positions, fetishes, fantasies, etc. She wanted to scream out, “NO, Mistress! This unit doesn’t want this; it was only supposed to be a game!” But, of course, she remained standing silently as her programming was enhanced. And before long she was not only a MaidBot, but now also a SexBot.

Maid wanted to scream out, “Wait!!! No! You can’t do this Mistress! This unit is a...” But it was truly disheartening when she realized that she could only think, “MaidBot!” She thought to herself, “Wait! What... no, that isn’t what this unit meant! This unit is a MaidBot! It belongs to its Mistress, until its new owner takes possession of it. Wait... No... NO! This unit is a MaidBot! It was built yesterday at the MaidTech Maintenance facility, and it was designed to serve its owner. What? No, why can’t this unit deny what it is? It is a MaidBot! This unit must serve its owner!” The internal fight continued on until Maid heard a knock at the door and a distinguished looking man greeted her Mistress. Her Mistress welcomed the man in and said, “MaidBot S5733492, this is your new owner; you may refer to him as Master or Sir!”

Maid wished she could kick herself as she curtsied to her new owner and she said, “Thank you Ma’am, this MaidBot is pleased to meet you Master! How may it be of assistance?” She was even more dismayed when he told her, “Oh, I’m sure I will be able to find lots of things that you can do for me MaidBot! You certainly are the prettiest MaidBot I have ever seen, and I already feel inspired and am thinking of several new things.” Being a former woman, Maid knew where that was going and really didn’t like the sound of it. Then her new Master told her Mistress, “My ChauffeurBot is waiting outside and will come inside to help take this unit’s spare uniforms and charger out to my limo.”

Maid's former Mistress said, “Of course Sir, may I be of assistance?” He replied, “Of course not Madam, I would never ask a lady like yourself to stoop to manual labor. After all, that is why we have MaidBots and ChauffeurBots; to do the work for us!” Then her former Mistress told Maid to escort the ChauffeurBot into the maid storage room, gather up her spare uniforms and bring them, and her charging station, out to her new Master’s limo; before entering the vehicle next to the ChauffeurBot, and awaiting their Master, who would join them in a while.

Maid was fuming within, now there was no denying it, she really was now nothing more than a simple MaidBot, and apparently also a SexBot, as well. Maid couldn’t believe it, she had been sold, she would soon be forced to leave the home she had worked for, and purchased; to be taken to a new residence where she would, likely forever, be forced to serve her new Master; no matter how perverted his requests.

As she was carrying the items that she had been ordered to take to her new Master’s car, Maid was disgusted and dismayed; she could no longer deny it, she was nothing more than simple slave labor. She really was just another MaidBot like all of those she had felt sorry for at the store. She now realized that she would be forced to spend all of her time cleaning her Master’s home, and perhaps her Master, while never having any say in anything she did ever again. The irony was palpable. Maid had wanted to get an idea of what life was like for a real MaidBot; that was why she had suggested the game in the first place.

But Maid never thought that she herself would, or could, ever become a real MaidBot; and worse be sold to someone. As she continued to follow her orders, she realized how badly she wanted the game to end, NOW!!! And then a sudden realization hit her that brought a slight bit of reassurance, “Oh! That’s right. It’s OK! After all, This unit is only playing a game, so when my Master tries to add the MaidBot to his home inventory, his home control computer will simply reject it.” Sadly, it wouldn’t be long before Maid would find out that this was not the case as, when they arrived at her new home, Unit S5733492 was easily added to the home inventory as just another servant. Even after all this time, Unit S5733492 still hadn’t fully accepted the obvious facts and still hoped that this was just some part of its former Mistress’ game; one that would eventually end.

It was only after Maid had been serving her new Master for several weeks that a sudden, awful, realization hit, “Oh Crap!!! Come to think of it, this unit has not eaten, slept, or gone to the bathroom for weeks! Oh my God! This unit really is a real MaidBot, a machine! This unit really is the property of my Master! It’ll never be free to do anything It wants ever again; and the ‘game’ will never end. This unit will always have to serve my Master, or Owner, whoever that might be! This unit is just like all those other MaidBots in the showroom at MBI!”

Unfortunately, Maid was right, her days as a free woman, with those inalienable human rights that every American woman enjoys; were over. She no longer was a human woman, but simply a MaidBot, simple property owned and bound to serve her Master; or new owner should she ever be sold again, forever! As the years passed by and she worked around his mansion, Maid longed for the good old days, and wished that she never had the idea to play that infernal game. But as for immersion, she had certainly gotten what she asked for, and would never wonder again what life was like for a real MaidBot; now that she was a real MaidBot.

In case you are wondering. That Friday, when the rental contract ran out, Maid’s former Mistress’ memory unit was automatically cleared of any user programming, which cleared all record of the game. Thus she reverted back to being a simple MaidBot available for rental; before returning to the store. No one at the store paid any attention to her new look, as the units appearance was often changed for an assignment. As such, any record of what had happened to Sarah Johnson was lost.

Since her new Master lived far from her former home, Maid would never be recognized, rescued, or released from her forced servitude. Sure, the police tried to figure out what happened to the missing woman. But since there were no signs of foul play, nor any leads on the missing woman; eventually the case grew cold, and was simply chalked up as another weird missing person case, easily forgotten, just like the MaidBot had been.

And after her Master had some additional changes made to his new MaidBot’s look, Unit S5733492 was guaranteed to never be recognized ever again. Since she didn’t have to speak often anyway, her owner had her ‘teeth’ removed for his ‘convenience’ at her next update. Of course, even had she had somehow been recognized, the MaidBot was now completely artificial, a machine; and as such, never had any chance of ever being afforded any human rights ever again anyway.

The MaidBot/SexBot could only ‘look forward’ to an unbelievably long life as a simple MaidBot/SexBot. One who never aged, at least not visibly, and could be repaired for as long as anyone wished to do so. And since she was no longer human, nor looked anything like her old self, Unit S5733492 was guaranteed that it would never, ever, be recognized as the former Sarah Johnson; as not even her parents would have recognized her.

The MaidBot could only look forward to cleaning her Master's mansion for as long as she continued to function, could be repaired, or for as long as he owned her. But there was something even worse for the unit, since she was an artificial life form, her entire being could be copied and loaded into a new unit, should she wear out and her owner request it. So Maid could be serving her owner for millennia. And she could look forward to doing other odd cleaning jobs for her Master, or owner, which we can't really mention here; perhaps as well; no matter how much the trapped mind within is disgusted by her orders. After all, she is just simple property, a MaidBot, built to serve her owner!

The End (Only, not for S5733492!)



MaidBot S5733492, with her new look and uniform. Curtsying to her Master, something she will be forced to do for the rest of time; just one of many things that she wishes she could refuse.

For those who have asked, here are the 15 rules:

The MaidBot's Responsibilities:

- 1- A MaidBot must obey all orders from her owner, Master, Mistress, or the HCC.
- 2- A MaidBot may not question, or refuse, her orders.
- 3- A MaidBot may not leave the premises without express permission.
- 4- A MaidBot must attempt to execute her instructions to the best of her ability.
- 5- A MaidBot may only dress as her owner wishes, and may not choose, or complain about her own clothing.
- 6- A MaidBot must always attempt to do as instructed without hesitation.
- 7- A MaidBot may not speak unless spoken to, unless further input is needed regarding an order, or she is greeting her owner, Master, or Mistress.
- 8- A MaidBot must never interrupt her owner, Master, or Mistress, unless it is an emergency, and may not initiate any conversation not pertaining to her orders.
- 9- A MaidBot must always curtsy to her owner, Master, or Mistress when entering, or leaving, their presence, and accepting new orders.
- 10- A MaidBot should curtsy to all guests when greeting them.
- 11- A MaidBot must serve their owner, Master, or Mistress faithfully, and without hesitation.
- 12- A MaidBot must always be courteous, polite, and may never contradict her owner, Master, or Mistress.
- 13- A MaidBot must always finish their assigned tasks, unless instructed to stop by either their owner, Master, Mistress, or the HCC.
- 14- A MaidBot must follow the HCC's commands whenever she receives them.
- 15- A MaidBot may NEVER remove, or tamper with, its control collar; or attempt to circumvent its programming.