



The New Family Maid-bot – the lighter version (*rewritten 2021*)

(Images by [Sawukir](#) -thank you)

Part 1

Stacy walked up to the front door of her parent's new house, she had been away at college when they had bought this new mansion, so this was her first time here in the new home. Her parents owned a large company that provided well for the family, they also paid for her time in college and the apartment she lived in while studying.

Standing there she began to finally feel all of the stress and strain of the past year or so in college, the studying, and long nights, plus the anxiety she had gone through, the overall tension in her body from the exams that she had crammed for recently, many long days and nights later she was pleased that she had got through it. But that was all behind her for now, she would return to start on her academic major in robotics next term.

She stood on the porch and rang the doorbell, she was a day early than expected by her parents, but she could not wait to get back home to spend some time with her family, and she no longer had a reason to stay alone at her college apartment with

the college closed for the summer break. As she waited for the door to open, she looked around at the manicured garden, “They seemed to have done well with this property by the looks of things.” She thought.

The door opened and there stood a robot maid, her outfit was what you always envisaged a maid to look like, black dress, white frilly apron and cap, black stockings but looking at the maid’s feet showed that she was wearing high heels; something that was not what you expect to see a robot maid wearing. Stacy felt some old stirrings and had memories of things that she had done in the past in her younger days. Her thoughts were interrupted by the maid-bot speaking, “Welcome Miss Stacy, you’re early, please enter and I’ll take your bags.”

“Thank you, maid... sorry what do I call you?” Stacy asked.

“You can call me Andrea, Miss Stacy, that’s what my designation is.” The maid answered.

“Thank you, Andrea, is my mother home?”

“Yes Miss Stacy, please come in and I’ll let the Mistress know that you’re here.”

The maid-bot took her bag and disappeared down a long hallway, Stacy stood there taking in the impressive grand entrance of her parents’ new home. There was a staircase each side that led up to the next level, hanging from the ceiling was a very large, expensive looking chandelier, and the new house seemed to be much, much larger and grander than her parent’s old home. Shortly she could hear footsteps coming back down the hallway, her Mother and the maid-bot walked into view.

“Hello darling, you’re early we didn’t expect you until tomorrow.” Her Mother said.

“I caught an earlier flight,” Stacy said, “I wanted to see you all. Is Dad home?”

“Well, welcome home anyway,” her mother said and began to embrace Stacy in a hug, kissing her on the cheeks. “And no, your Dad is still busy at the office I’m afraid, he won’t be home until late this evening.”

“Okay”, Stacy replied, returning the hug.

“Oh, but this is a wonderful surprise, it’s great to see you after so long, and how do you like the new house?” her mother asked.

“It looks very big,” Stacy said, “and the gardens look really lovely.”

“Let me show you around, give you the tour and then we’ll have some lunch and catch up.”

Her Mother then took Stacy by the hand and led her through several grand, well furnished rooms on the ground floor, and then up the staircase to the second floor, showing Stacy each and every bedroom including the master bedroom. Every bedroom seemed to have its own bathroom attached, and the rooms all looked immaculate, each room was very clean and tidy, polished and not a thing out of place unlike Stacy's apartment back near her college.

"The place looks incredibly neat; how do you manage to keep everything so clean?" Stacy asked her mother.

"Oh, that's where the maid-bots come in; they are wonderful at keeping the place spotless. I really couldn't do it without them." She replied.

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Mum..." Stacy blushed remembering.

"Shhh Dear, we never stopped you playing those games, you seem to be content and enjoyed being a maid. Besides this is your vacation, what better way to enjoy yourself than indulging yourself in your old games. And I do not want you stressing out and studying whilst you are here, you need to take it easy, unwind and let your mind rest."

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

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

Stacy stood up and walked over to the maidbot Andrea, “Please follow me Miss Stacy.”

Stacy looked back at her mother, “Go Stacy, enjoy your present.” Her Mother waving her away with her hands, dismissing her like one of the maids.

Following the maid-bot Andrea out of the kitchen and down the hallway, they came across a doorway to the left, the maid-bot opened the door and Stacy followed her inside, they walked down another corridor to a room at the far end. Andrea opened the door for Stacy, “Please step inside Miss Stacy.”

Stacy walked inside the room, there were several capsules dotted around the room, each one currently empty as the maid-bots that occupied them were busy around the house. She looked all around the room, there were no windows, just plain painted walls, and a table in the middle had some component parts on it.

Andrea then walked past Stacy towards an empty pod leaning up against the wall in the far corner. “Come Miss Stacy, this is where you’ll be staying.” The maid-bot said.

“What’s going on?” Stacy asked.

“Well Miss Stacy, Mistress has informed me that you are to be one of the maid-bots here in the mansion during your stay. Your Mother is very concerned with your well-being and wants you to spend time as one of the maids here; she said that you had enjoyed being a maid when you were younger.”

“But I was a young girl back then...”

“Your Mother has insisted that you’re to be one of the maids here, if necessary, I can use force to enable this to happen, but your Mother insisted that I give you the opportunity to volunteer first.” Andrea interrupted.

“But...”

“No buts Miss Stacy, you will become a maid-bot for the weekend, and this will be where you are staying whilst here, now I need to prepare you to become a maid-bot, please step this way.”

Stacy could see that she had no choice in the matter; the maid-bot was clearly under direct orders from her Mother that she make her a maid for the weekend. 'Well, it's only the weekend,' she thought, 'why not relax and enjoy it.' Intrigued at the thought of being a maid-bot, strangely she felt slightly aroused at the thought of being nothing more than a servant.

"Okay, where do you want me?" Stacy asked.

"That's good Miss Stacy; I would have not liked to have forced you. Now please undress from those clothes and put this uniform on." Andrea said handing Stacy a maid's outfit.

Stacy quickly stripped off her clothes, a little embarrassed with the maid-bot watching her but took her clothes off as instructed by the maid-bot, feeling excitement and also submissive with being directed, more like ordered by Andrea, the maid-bot.

"You need to remove your underwear too." Andrea commanded.

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

Stacy looked at them, "I'm to wear these?" she asked, wondering what purpose they served.

"All the maids here wear them, its standard issue for all the maid-bots." Andrea stated matter-of-factly.

Knowing that she had no choice, taking them from Andrea's outstretched hand Stacy pulled them up her legs and settled them into place around her crotch. Then Andrea handed her a bra that matched, "This one was specially made for you to hold your breasts in place, the other maid-bots don't require them."

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

“It’s made of rubber Miss Stacy, the same as the dress and your underwear, it’s easy to keep clean and wipe off any stains and is also hard wearing.” Andrea said impassively.

Stacy hadn’t realised what the dress was made of until Andrea pointed it out. She looked back at Andrea and realised that they were wearing the exact same outfit. Andrea then walked over and began to comb her hair; she took her time and Stacy began to relax and enjoy the sensation of having her hair brushed. Andrea then put a band around the ponytail that she had brushed Stacy’s hair into, the band was also latex and had white frills to match.

Now Andrea added the maid’s ribbon hat to Stacy’s head, but before attaching it she said, “This is the control device that will connect you to the main frame computer that controls all of the functions of the house, once on you won’t be able to remove it, the controls won’t allow it. You will be given instructions via the headpiece that will enable you to function as a maid-bot of the house, just like all of the other maid-bots.”

Stacy at first felt a wave of panic, but relaxed herself and calmed her mind, accepting that this was what her Mother wanted for her, “Please Andrea, go ahead and place the hat on me.”

“Okay Miss Stacy,” Andrea said, “please standby to receive instructions.” And then began to place the maid’s hat on her head, clipping it in place, making adjustments to ensure a proper fit.

Immediately it was attached Stacy felt her mind being taken over, her mind quickly seemed to clear of all her worries and concerns, all thoughts of exams and studying were suddenly gone from her mind. Just a flow of information, plans of the house, who was who – even though she knew her family, she was also instructed on possible visitors. Various duties and how to conduct them were placed into her memory.

‘I didn’t know just how many ways there was to make a bed?’ Stacy thought.

Then she realised that she could still think for herself. Her mind though cleared of her concerns and troubles; she was still able to make rational thoughts.

“Yes Miss Stacy,” Andrea said in answer to her thoughts, “you can still think, you still have your memories, your parents just want you to relax and enjoy, though your movements will be controlled by the main frame, you can still enjoy the experience.”

“But as a maid I can’t be Miss Stacy, can I?” Stacy asked.

“No Miss Stacy, that you won’t, we will get to that once the program has finished downloading into you.”

More information flooded into Stacy’s mind; her cooking skills will be greatly improved by the information she received she thought and hoped that she could retain the information in her own memory, as well as her housekeeping abilities too.

After ten minutes the program finished running, Stacy sat there with a blank look on her face, though her brain was still active and she could see and experience everything around her, she found that she could not move from where she was.

“Maid-bot state your designation.” Andrea asked.

“Maid-bot Stacy”, she replied automatically.

“What are your duties?”

“To serve the household, wash, clean and cook as directed by my owners.” Maid-bot Stacy replied.

“Good Maid-bot Stacy, follow all instructions given to you by the household mainframe, the mainframe will control all of your activities. You are now no longer Stacy, you are just a Maid-bot and therefore as a maid-bot now legally designated as the property of your owners, the house system and RobotMaids Inc. as all the other maid-bots in the house. You are now registered as maid-bot Stacy, NB700-86512-SB, with the RobotMaids Inc database” Andrea said.

“Yes, this maid-bot confirms, I am the property of the home owners, the house system and RobotMaids Inc. registered as Maid-bot NB700-86512-SB” Stacy the maid-bot replied mechanically.

She thought that this was maybe a bit too much for just the weekend but went along, though there was no way of her stopping this now anyway, she had no longer the option of choice but she hoped that she would enjoy her time as a maid-bot.

“Get to work Maid-bot Stacy; your Mistress requires refreshments served in her study.” Andrea commanded her.

Maid-bot Stacy stood up in her heels; the first couple of steps a little un-steady but the computer took control and gave her the information needed to walk in them. Her latex dress rustled as she walked out of the maid’s room and down the hallway towards the kitchen.

‘Cool,’ thought Stacy now more comfortable and accepting her new role, her mind now clearer, the mainframe controlling her, ‘this feels great, and the latex outfit seems to fit me well, even better I can walk in heels for the first time.’



She relaxed her mind and followed the prompts that directed her to the kitchen, once there she automatically went to the refrigerator and withdrew the required drinks and snacks without being told what was needed, the house system now controlled her every move.

‘Amazing,’ she thought, ‘how did I know what Mot...’ her thought was interrupted by the mainframe computer. “You will refer to your owner as Mistress.” Said the voice in her head correcting her.

‘But she’s my Mot...’ Stacy thought.

Again, the mainframe interrupted her, “Mistress.” This was followed by a slight buzzing inside her head making her feel dizzy. She reached out to hold onto something to steady herself. More information flowed into her brain and her thoughts were changed to reflect that she was owned by the Master & Mistress of the house.

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

‘Wow, that was intense,’ Stacy thought, ‘better not make that mistake again. You’re just a maid-bot now after all.’

Stacy walked into the study where she found her Mother, now Mistress, who was deep in conversation with several other women, each looked up at her briefly before going back to what they were talking about, ignoring the maid-bot that had entered the room and began to serve them. Stacy felt strangely excited at being treated this way and wondered in her mind why she found that she enjoyed this treatment.

She placed the tray down on the table as the instructions and her new Mistress told her to, and then she began to prepare and hand out drinks to the women around the table, each one taking the offered drink and then ignoring the maid-bot to engage in the conversation that they were having before the maid-bot interrupted them.

Her Mother watched her as she served them, a smile forming on her face as she looked at her daughter in the maid’s outfit, this brought back memories of when Stacy was a young girl pretending to be a maid in the house. The other women didn’t even bother to acknowledge Stacy; she was just another maid-bot as far as they were concerned and took their drinks from her without comment, not knowing that this was Stacy, the daughter now maid-bot who was standing there serving them.

“Thank you, maid,” her Mother/Mistress said, “please return to your duties.”

Stacy turned on her heels and began walking out of the room, a little sad that she wasn’t noticed but also relieved as she would have died of embarrassment if she’d been discovered, this was her first test in her new role as a maid-bot, which she seemed to have passed without being uncovered. To everyone in the room, except her Mother/Mistress, she was just another maid-bot, something to serve and then just ignore.

She was also a little sad that her mother/mistress had dismissed her as she would have with any other maid, but then she smiled in her mind, that this was what she actually wanted, her own desires to be subservient coming out. ‘I’m just another maid-bot,’ she thought as her step lightened as she walked from the room. ‘They didn’t notice anything, I’m just like the other maid-bots now.’

Stacy spent the day cleaning the bedrooms upstairs along with the other maid-bots, though the rooms looked spotless to her, the mainframe insisted that she clean every speck of dust from every room, every item was polished until the room

seemed to sparkle. Her body continued to remotely follow the commands given to her by the house system. Stacy relished the mere fact that she was no longer in control and had now completely given in to the system that controlled her and accepted her new role in the house.

Her thoughts were interrupted when she received instructions to report to the study, her Mistress now required her attention. The maid-bot part of Stacy took over and she walked confidently out of the room that she was currently cleaning, walking down the stairs in her new heels confidently, which amazed Stacy, and then down the hallway to the study as requested. As Stacy entered the room and found that the women were just leaving, they still chatting amongst themselves still ignoring Stacy.

Stacy began helping them with their coats, and showing them the way out, holding the door open as they all said their goodbyes. Her Mother/Mistress standing there as they all left, waving them all goodbye.

Her Mother turned to her and spoke. "Thank you, Stacy."

Stacy the maid-bot curtsied, "My pleasure madam." And closed the door as her Mother walked away back to her study.

"Please clean up the mess in my study Maid-bot." Her Mistress ordered.

"Yes madam." And Stacy walked into the study and began gathering glasses onto a tray, feeling a pleasant, tingly sensation as she complied with the command, she felt good inside, though still unsure as to why she should feel this way. Unknown to Stacy, every time that the mainframe computer gave Stacy an order, it also included a pleasurable though hidden command that triggered the release of the neurotransmitter dopamine into her brain that her would ensure that Stacy enjoyed her time as a maid-bot.

All the while her Mother watched Stacy work, she only saw the maid-bot following instructions without seemingly a thought in the world, she thought that her plan was working, and that Stacy would be enjoying herself in her time as a maid-bot. She then went and sat down behind her desk and began working as Stacy continued to clean. Stacy took a couple of trips to gather all of the glasses and plates and take them to the kitchen for cleaning.

"Stacy..." her Mother said when she returned the last time. "I want to say..."

"Yes madam?" Maid-bot Stacy asked, clearly deep in maid mode. 'I wonder what Mo... Mistress was going to say?' Stacy thought, hoping that she would acknowledge her daughter as the maid in front of her.

“N... Nothing Stacy, please return to your duties.” Her Mistress changing her mind about what she was going to say, but then dismissed her. Her Mother leaving her to her thoughts and her maid duties.

Stacy cleaned all of the used dirty plates and glasses in the kitchen, and once cleaned placing them back where they belong in the cupboards. She then continued her duties as instructed, returning to cleaning the upstairs bedrooms once again.

Later in the evening her Father arrived home, with Stacy busy elsewhere, it one of the other maid-bots in the house that had greeted him at the door and taken his coat. He walked down to where his wife was working in the study.

“Hello dear, had a good day?” he asked.

“Yes dear, I did thank you, the girls came over and we chatted for a bit, had lunch and enjoyed each other’s company.” She replied, and then said, as if it wasn’t important, “Oh, and Stacy came home today early too.”

“Stacy, really,” he said, expecting to see her after so long, “where is she?”

“Well, you remember our plan to help her relax,” she said.

“Well, yes but I didn’t think that you’d get her straight into it!” he replied.

“Uhm, well anyway, she looked very stressed when she turned up, so I decided to implement the surprise we had arranged for her straight away.” She informed him.

“So, she’s now one of the maid-bots then?” he asked.

“Yes, and she seems to have taken to it quite well.” She replied.

“It would have been nice to talk with her for a while before changing her. But you know best I suppose. Where is she now?”

“I’m not sure; she’s been mostly cleaning upstairs today when not serving the ladies drinks this afternoon.”

“You had her serve your friends drinks, what if they’d noticed?” he asked.

“None of them did, no one guessed that our daughter Stacy was now just a maid-bot, she looks so convincing, blending in with the other maids. Here let me show you.” She then spoke to the computer mainframe, “Maid-bot Stacy, bring Master his favourite drink in my study.”

Stacy received the command and began to move from the bedroom she was cleaning, immediately walking down to the kitchen, there she got the required

drink without any thought on her part, again she was amazed that she had this knowledge, she wouldn't have known what her father drank, she took the drink and placed it on a serving tray plus an ice bucket and walked to the study. Upon entering she saw her father sitting there and walked over to serve him as commanded.

'Hi Da...' she thought, her thought interrupted by the system "Master, you'll address your owner as Master."

"Here's your drink Master," Stacy said in her maid-bot voice, and curtsied as she handed him his drink, her vocal rang now limited to the tone that the other maid-bots all shared, she now sounded and looked more mechanical thanks to the continued programming that she was being subjected to.

"Stacy, great to see you home." Her Father said.

"Sorry Master, but Stacy-bot has always been part of the system here at the house." She replied matter-of-factly, her mind telling her that she had always been a maid-bot here.

"Stacy, it's me your father..." he said, distressed that his daughter didn't respond to him other than a servant.

Stacy was now having a great conflict in her mind, she wanted so desperately to respond to her father, but the system would not allow it. Her mind had grown to accept the input that she was a maid-bot, the programming continued while she worked around the house to make her more like a maid-bot, but there was a small part of her that wanted to speak with her father as his daughter to acknowledge that he was still here, his daughter, but now just a maid-bot. A look of confusion came over her face, which her mother spotted immediately.

"Dan, stop." She said, "The system won't allow her to be your daughter, you're confusing her, remember they said that it would override her and that she would only be able to respond to commands."

"Sorry Stacy," he said, "I didn't realise that you would be in this deeply."

The system picked up on her confusion, noting that her mind was not functioning properly and ordered the maid-bot Stacy to report back to her charging station for reprogramming. Stacy turned on her heels, her latex clothing swishing as she moved, and she began to remotely walk out of the room under the control of the mainframe computer.

Much to her distress, she had wanted so much to talk with her father, she had missed not seeing him during her time away, but the system would not allow it, she

was now just a maid-bot, the mainframe over-rode any thoughts that Stacy was having at that moment and she felt her mind go blank, she walked under the control of the mainframe towards the maid's room and her charging pod.

"I'm sorry Dan, I didn't think this would be a problem." She heard her mother say as she walked out of the room.

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

Stacy closed the door behind her, and the conversation, sometimes heated between her parents, continued without her knowledge as she headed back to her charging station. Once there she automatically stripped off her uniform and walked backwards into the pod naked, and then she connected herself into the system as directed. Waste pipes connected to her down below, she felt the cold water enter into her as she was given an enema.

'Ohh, that feels different!' she thought, now able to think for herself again, the system now satisfied the errant maid-bot was safely in its charging pod.

Her mind was shortly after shut down completely, all thoughts were now gone, the system taking over and re-programming her to eliminate the conflicting issues that she was experiencing. Her mind was altered to reflect that she was just a maid-bot of the system; her owners were her Master & Mistress, not her Father & Mother, and most of her memories of her time before conversion were extracted and placed into a storage drive, though it was harder for the system to replace her deepest seated memories of her childhood, and these worked well in convincing Stacy that she had always wanted to be a maid-bot. Her more recent memories were replaced with the programming that the other maid-bots all received.

The system unfortunately didn't see her as anything other than another maid-bot to program, see to its functions and follow directives as laid out by RobotMaids Inc. The system also saw that she was already registered in the database of RobotMaids Inc. as maid-bot Stacy, NB700-86512-SB, so took that to acknowledge that this maid-bot was indeed a robot and not a human pretending to be one. The system then updated her to the latest software used by RobotMaids Inc., to control their maid-bots. She was also included in their maintenance schedule just as the other maids in the house.

Stacy slept peacefully throughout the whole process, her mind no longer awash with conflict, her mind now clear and all thoughts of college, boys and exams now replaced with various programs to help maintain the house and serve her current owners. Stacy awoke the next morning to a feeding tube connected to her, still in her mouth and down her throat, a substance was being transferred into her that

would power her during the day, this all seem very natural to her now, how it had always been.

Stacy dressed herself in her maid-bot attire, including the frilly knickers which her Father/Master had thought looked cute on the maids but now how would he think seeing his youngest daughter wearing them. The latex just as shiny as the day before; cleaned and processed overnight the same as the maids, the uniforms taken care of by another machine that maintained, polished them, and repaired where necessary.

She felt refreshed and alive, like she had had the best sleep in years, all of her worries and concerns lifted from her shoulders. She started to receive information as to what her duties were first thing. Once she'd received them, she walked out of the maids' room and down to the kitchen where she was to prepare breakfast for her Master and Mistress. Cooking bacon, eggs and toast for Master and porridge for her Mistress seemed to be effortless to Stacy, her bodily functions following the command prompts she received. Once ready she prepared the trays to be carried upstairs to serve her owners in their bedroom.

Stacy took one tray, and another maid-bot took the other, they both walked out the kitchen in perfect unison, their steps matching each other, for all the world this looked just like two maid-bots going about their daily tasks. Walking up the stairs carrying the trays and onward to the main bedroom. Both maids stopped outside the door, whilst Stacy knocked as instructed to do so. They both waited for further instructions.

"Come in." they heard through the door.

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

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

Both maids headed for the door, before turning and curtsying before leaving closing the doors behind them.

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

“I’m sorry darling, I didn’t know what to do, seeing my daughter there like that, I just wanted to be friendly, and I’ll try to be better next time.” He said tucking into his breakfast. “She certainly knows how to cook my eggs, and no more burnt toast!” he laughed remembering when she was little playing as a maid around the house getting him breakfast, the toast burnt and inedible, but he still ate it with her watching him, a smile on her face.

“I did check on her last night as she stood in the pod recharging, she seemed to be content, the look on her face seemed to say that she was enjoying herself, and did say that we wanted her to relax and enjoy the experience.” She replied. “Oh, and by the way if you don’t want to see your own daughter naked then stay out of the maids’ room!” she laughed as she said this.

“Oh!... right, yes will do.” He replied, turning slightly red at the thought of seeing his naked daughter.

“What, see your daughter naked?” she asked.

“Oh god no, I’ll stay well away from there, thanks.” His face now a deeper crimson red.

Stacy spent the day cleaning up the kitchen, every item was taken out, the cupboards were cleaned from top to bottom and the dishes and pans washed before being put back away. Several maids came and went, each either fetching or bringing back something that the Master/Mistress required during the day. Stacy was ignored by her parents, leaving her to her maid duties and not calling for her to serve them. Stacy felt happy cleaning the kitchen; the surfaces sparkled by the time she had finished; she felt a sense of pride in her maid-bot duties, the system rewarding her for completing her tasks.

Then she received instructions to cook dinner for Master & Mistress, Stacy retrieved each item needed to cook, she was told what and how to prepare, she received instructions from the main frame as to in what way to cook and prepare dinner. Once cooked she made the food look presentable on the plates and bowls, and then she and the three other maid-bots in the house were then instructed to carry the food to the main formal dining room and serve their owners dinner.

Stacy walked behind one of the other maids, each maid carrying the food that Stacy had prepared, each maid stepped in unison into the dining room, the plates were carried and placed in front of the Master, then the Mistress, which Stacy carried and then the two other guests, who were served by the other maids. Each maid curtsied as they all said, “Please enjoy your meal, is there anything that I can be of service to you?”

Drinks were being served by Andrea, the maid-bot moved effortlessly between the guests and owners, filling each glass between courses. More food was carried in, the dirty plates taken away. All the time the guests were in deep conversation with the Master & Mistress of the house, they didn't take any notice of the maids other than to issue them instructions on what they desired.

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

"Stacy-bot, please clean all the dishes before returning to your charging station, as you won't be required the rest of the night." She dismissed Stacy not as her daughter but just another maid.

A thrill went through Stacy upon being instructed this way, she was just another servant after all, but she did gain some pleasure from the Mistress speaking to her this way. Stacy returned to the kitchen and didn't leave until the place was spotless and everything tidied away, she then headed off as instructed to her charging station. She stripped off as usual, stepped back into her charging station and plugged herself in. As her mind went blank; the system took over and tubes entered her mouth, rear and into her urethra, all waste was expelled, and an enema given. Food was also pumped directly into her stomach, the energy she needed to function, unlike the other maids who only needed electricity to power their batteries.

Back in the study her Mother/Mistress was talking with her guest, "I'm sure that Maid-bot looked like Stacy? Though, I haven't seen her in a while." Melinda, her guest asked.

"Yes, we had her made that way, amazing what they can do nowadays!" she replied.

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

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

"They grow up so fast!" Melinda replied.

“Yes, they do.” Pleased that she’d been able to deflect Melinda from realising it was indeed her daughter who was the maid-bot.

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

“Well, I...” Denise tried to answer.

“No, that’s final you and Dan are our guests this weekend.”

The conversation drifted off onto other topics from that point.

Stacy awoke the next morning in her pod, the tubes now removed; she felt recharged and was ready for another day. Getting her maid uniform on she waited for instructions to cook breakfast, but another maid had already taken care of breakfast, and that had been served. Her Mother/Mistress thought it best leaving her daughter/maidbot in her charging pod until the guests had left, so she didn’t have to explain why her daughter was now a maid, thinking that she might be recognised in daylight.

Stacy received orders to strip and make the beds, ‘Strange,’ she thought, ‘I was supposed to make breakfast.’ Not knowing that the instructions had been given by her Mother/Mistress to keep her in the pod and not cooking their breakfast as usual. Shrugging off her thoughts, Stacy went upstairs to start her duties for the day.

She knocked at each room before given instructions to enter by the system, it knowing that the room was empty so that the maid-bot could enter. Upon reaching the main bedroom, she expected to see her parents/owners in their but was disappointed to find the room empty, the bed sheets ready to be striped and taken down to wash. Stacy carried out her tasks, washing, drying, ironing and making the beds ready for her owners to use later that night.

Stacy didn’t realise that her parents/owners were not home until after lunch, as no service was required of her to serve them. A note written by her Mother to Stacy lay on the bedside table unread by Stacy, as she had not received instructions to pick it up and read it. It would have told her that they would be away the rest of the weekend and for her to enjoy her time as a maid-bot.

Part 2: The Sister from Hell

Later that day there was a noise from the front door, Stacy was the maid-bot assigned to answer the door. It was her older sister Elizabeth, Liz for short as she hated being called Elizabeth. She entered the house with a couple of her

girlfriends, Jillian & Louisa, friends from the posh school that she had attended years ago, all of them were still just as snobby as Stacy remembered them being. They walked in disregarding the servant maid, noisily talking amongst themselves.

“Get the bags maid,” Liz instructed Stacy. The maid-bot immediately obeyed the command; she again felt the same tingle throughout her body as she received from obeying her Mother/Mistress’s orders and acknowledged the instruction, curtsying as they walked past her.

Andrea, the other maid bot assigned by the system to respond to the door welcomed them all. “Welcome Mistress Liz, pleased to see you and your guests Jill & Louise.” She also curtsied as she spoke. The system knew not to call her Elizabeth and also knew her friend’s nicknames, and that they preferred over their full names.

“Thanks maid, where are my Mother and Father?” Liz asked Andrea.

“Your Mother & Father left this morning to cruise around the Islands with Melinda & Hamish, they won’t be returning until late Sunday or early Monday at this stage.”

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

“Excellent”, they both replied, “let’s head out to the pool.”



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

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

The drinks and snacks were served to both Jill & Louise without any problems; they took the drinks without a second glance at the maid-bot serving them, they were used to being served this way. But when it came time for Stacy to serve Liz, Liz looked up straight into her face as Stacy served her. “Stacy?” Liz asked.

“Stacy-bot, Mistress, how may I serve you?” Stacy responded automatically, hoping that Liz didn’t recognise her, but knowing there was nothing that she could do to stop it. Her memories of her sister and her friends was unpleasant as far as she could recall, most had been removed in her recent reprogramming, but she had a lasting feeling that she hated her sister’s friends.

“Stacy, that’s you in that maid outfit isn’t it?” Liz asked.

“My designation is Stacy-bot, NB700-86512-SB, Mistress.” Stacy said in her monotone maid-bot voice.

“You’re playing your maid games again Stacy, aren’t you?” Liz responded, by now the other two had picked up on the fact that this maid may be Liz’s younger sister Stacy.

“Bring me some snacks, maid.” said Jill.

“And bring me some too, maid Stacy”. said Louise.

“And we need more drinks too,” said Liz, “so hurry up maid and get them.”

All three laughing as they looked at the maid scurry away to follow their orders. Stacy was deeply embarrassed inside, being discovered by her older sister was one thing but by those two bitches, her sister’s friends was something else. Her feelings for these three was picked up by the system, it realised what was happening with her emotions & feelings, and then took total control of her body, Stacy could now only follow commands as she brought out more snacks and drinks.

The girls thought this was all great fun, they always loved tormenting her, Stacy seemed to have distant memories when the times the girls would return during the school holidays and bully her, tease her and take great delight in ordering her about. It left an indelible stain in her memories that the computer couldn't erase, and though it distressed Stacy, the system overrode her thoughts and made her follow the commands of the three girls.

The girls spent the rest of the day lazing around the pool, Stacy was kept by their side to serve them as they wished, unfortunately the system picked up on the fact that the girls seemed to want this maid-bot over the others. The hot sun made her heat up inside her latex outfit, and it was a relief when they ordered her inside to get more food or drinks from the kitchen.

They made her stand out in the full sun, until she felt dizzy from the heat, but the girls were uncaring for their maid plaything, well if she wants to be a maid, she can damn well act like one, they reasoned. The system was monitoring her signs and detected that Stacy was beginning to suffer from heat stroke, the prolonged activity of carrying out their instructions and the heat that had built up inside her uniform was making Stacy feel ill, but she could not do anything about it.

The system overrode her commands to stand where she was and told her to return to her charging pod immediately. Liz, Louise & Jill were disappointed when she was replaced by Andrea the maid, who informed them that there was a malfunction with the Stacy-bot unit, and she would be returning to her charging station. When Liz heard this she was intrigued, leaving her friends outside by the pool, still giving orders to the other maid-bot, though the fun was taken out of it now that Stacy had gone.

Liz walked down the hallway and into the door where she knew that the maids were kept in, opening up the door she walked in, she was surprised to see her sister naked standing there in one of the charging pods, wires connected to her and tubes seemed to be running out of every hole. Stacy was oblivious to her sister Liz standing there looking at her, her mind now controlled by the system, she was in a state of hibernation, resting and recovering from the heat.

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

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

"Hi Liz, how are you?" Her Mother replied.

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

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

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

“Oh, well enjoy yourself. There’s plenty of food and drink, just don’t wreck the place!” her mother laughed.

“No Mother, we won’t wreck the place,” irritated that her mother thought that well of her that she would do that, though from past experience that’s exactly what she used to do.

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

“Okay Mum,” Liz said.

“Bye then, behave.” Her mother said.

“Oh mum,” Liz interrupted, “You have a new maid-bot, and she looks a lot like Stacy.”

“Oh! Yes...” her mother replied, “We had her made that way...” thinking quickly and using the same excuse she’d used before.

“Mum, I think it’s Stacy playing maid again isn’t it?” Liz asked.

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

“Okay mum, I get it Stacy is ‘away’ at college and this ‘maid-bot’ just happens to look like my sister.” Liz responded. “I get your meaning mum, don’t worry about us, we’ll be fine.”

“Please...” her mother pleaded, “be good...” The phone cut out as they rounded one of the far islands in the yacht. “Liz are you there?”

Liz hung up the phone, now sure that the ‘maid-bot’ was her sister, who was ‘supposed’ to be away at college. “Have it your way mum.” Liz said to herself.

She went back into the maid’s room to check on her sister again, Stacy was still plugged into the charging pod, Liz ran her hands over Stacy’s naked body, her

flesh moving under her touch, “I knew it was you the moment you served me by the pool, great disguise and you’ve always loved playing the maid!”

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

“Party, party, party...” the others chanted in response.

“Andrea make arrangements for 30 guests, we need food and drink for them all and we also need to get the place jazzed up for our party, what do you think girls.” Liz asked.

“WE need to decorate...” they both responded.

“Okay Andrea we need party lights out around the pool, the main lounge decorated with party lights and ribbons, the main dining room needs to have the table set for the food to await our guests, finger foods mostly, better get cracking,” Liz commanded, “OH and wake that maid-bot Stacy up too, we need her to get things done around here!”

“As you command Mistress.” Andrea responded, then relaying all of the information back to the mainframe computer to get all of the maids into action.

Stacy awoke in her pod, her tubes still connected, ‘Strange, I don’t seem to have been here long!’ she thought. She received many commands from the system, Stacy didn’t take long to get ready, though still suffering the aftereffects of the heat stroke, and she continued getting dressed before heading off to the kitchen to prepare the food.

Several trays of food were prepared, dips and other items were brought out, chicken wings in several different sauces, sausages and rolls were baked, cooked and prepared, the table was full of food by the time the guest were due to arrive. Stacy was kept very busy in the kitchen, if it wasn’t for the system running her body Stacy would not have been able to function as well and prepare everything on time.

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

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

The party was in full swing, the guest enjoying the food and drink supplied, ordering all of the maid-bots around, more food kept coming out of the kitchen, several more exotic foods were ordered, and it seemed to be a contest as to who could order the most extreme items, before the kitchen either ran out of food or the system couldn't find what they ordered. The food when prepared was hardly touched; it was just left there for the maids to clear away.

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

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

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

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

Louise disappeared into the bathroom, when she returned Stacy was bending over folding the sheets back, her rear revealed in the latex underwear. "My, that looks delicious!" purred Louise, still looking at Stacy's bottom. Stacy continued and

folded back the sheets as instructed, the delightful feeling she received when she followed commands still sending tingles throughout her body. Not realising what Louise had spoken about.

Louise walked over to Stacy, who stood there waiting further instructions. “My you do look good in that latex maids outfit Stacy.” Her hands moving to reach up to Stacy’s shoulders, Louise’s body coming into close contact with Stacy’s.

“Thank you, Mistress,” Stacy replied, “this is the standard uniform for all maids in this house.”

“Really,” said Louise, “I wonder which fetish pervert thought that up!”

“I don’t know Mistress; shall I ask the system?” Stacy replied.

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

“I’m yours to command, Mistress.” Stacy responded; her thoughts now confused as to what Louise was saying.

“I command you to strip off!” Louise slurred, the drink affecting her speech.

“As you command.” Was all Stacy was allowed to answer; anything else was blocked by the server. She began to remove her dress.

“Slowly, entertain me.” Louise commanded Stacy.

The tingle went through Stacy’s body, culminating in her sex, she felt hot and aroused but didn’t know why. Stacy continued to remove her clothing, the system now directing her to move to some unheard-of music, all for the entertainment of Louise.

Louise meanwhile was beaming, her smile as she watched this little brat that she had hated since she was small, as she stripped her clothing on her commands before her, Louise’s eyes following her every move, drinking in Stacy’s body as she revealed herself now out of the maid’s dress.

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

Stacy followed the command and kissed Louise as directed, “As you command Mistress.”

“That’s better, now get on your knees,” Louise ordered. Stacy followed her direction to the letter and waited on her knees for her next command.

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

Stacy would have been repulsed by this if she wasn’t under the direct control of the system, her programming made her obey the commands given, no matter how gross she would have found them to be, she was just another maid-bot. Though she’d never heard of maid-bots being used like this, she didn’t doubt they were, why would they be made to look female after all.

Stacy put her lips to Louise’s pussy, her smell hitting the senses of Stacy’s nose, she’d never smelt another female before, so didn’t know if they were any different to her own musk. Now she had found out, her lips made contact with the outer folds of Louise’s sex, once she had kissed it as directed, she stopped.

Louise was getting frustrated by Stacy’s inaction on pleasuring her, “Kiss me again, put your tongue inside me, and make me scream.”

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

Stacy bit the outer folds of Louise’s sex; causing her to scream out, happy that she’d carried out her commands to make her scream, she continued to bite down on the tender folds of Louise’s sex. The noise came through the wall into the bedroom occupied by Liz, now satiated that she had cum several times with this new female, the glow of their sex still drifting thru them both, when an almighty scream could be heard in the next bedroom.

Quickly rushing into the bedroom and switching on the lights, she saw Louise on the bed in agony, her hand beating at Stacy’s forehead trying to get her to stop. Liz rushed over, looking at the scene with her younger sister nearly naked between the legs of her friend. “Stop!” Liz commanded. Immediately Stacy complied, Louise curled up into a ball on the bed, “You’re fucking sister is mental, she bit me and wouldn’t let go!” Louise cried out.

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

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

“What did you say to her?” Liz questioned.

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

“And what?” Liz asked.

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

“Stacy-bot, what did she order you to do?” Liz commanded Stacy.

“She said to kiss her, put my tongue inside her and make her scream, Mistress.” Stacy replied, in her maid tone.

“And did you do that?” Liz asked.

“Yes Mistress, I kissed her and then put my tongue inside her as directed, but I didn’t know how to make her scream as requested, so sought out the information from the system.”

“And what did the system tell you to do.” Laz asked bemused.

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

She turned to her friend Louise on the bed, “So you’d thought that you get her to make love to you, not realising that she can only follow command prompts, if you’d said for her to make love to you, she may have had a better understanding of what was required of her. She is just a robot after all.”

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

“Yes Mistress, as you command.” The tingle again reaching her sex, as she turned to head out the door to follow her commands.

“You should have realised that she was just another maid-bot, she may look like Stacy, but she’s still away at college, that is just a maid-bot made to look like her.” Liz said to Louise.

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

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

“Mmmm, no damage, just a little red, here let me kiss it better for you.” Liz purred and so did Louise.

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

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

Part 3a: Back to the Factory - the nicer ending

The original darker ending for this story [part 3a: Back to the Factory - the darker ending](#)

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

“Morning Mistress's, I have the breakfast as ordered, where may I serve you?” Stacy responded impassively.

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

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

“I'm sorry Mistress to hear that, would you like me to fetch you some ointment?” Stacy asked.

“No fucking way you're getting anywhere near my pussy again!” Louise spat out.

“Leave her be,” Liz said, “Maid return to your duties.”

Stacy curtsied and departed the room, happy that she was no longer in such a confrontational situation, ‘Well if you didn’t give me concise instructions, what do you think I would do.’ Stacy had managed to think.

Several of the guest only required a light breakfast, some wanted a ‘hair of the dog’, luckily the system caught what that meant before some poor pooch was shaved bald.

Stacy continued in her duties the rest of the day, there were several bedrooms to clean after the party last night, all the beds were stripped, sheets washed, dried and ironed. The beds remade and the floors vacuumed of all debris, window cleaned and polished. The maid-bots were kept very busy the rest of the day. Indeed, several of them ran out of juice before they could get back to be recharged, causing the system to send out an S.O.S to the main computer at RobotMaids, Inc.

Technician bots were quickly dispatched from the local office, their vehicle soon reached the residence where they found a couple of the maid-bots fully discharged. Plugging them into portable packs they moved the maid-bots back to their charging stations. Checking over each one for any damages, replacing batteries that needed changing, and running several protocols through each maid-bot.

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

The tech-bot responded to Louise, “Yes Mistress, it is against directives to injure a human.”

He then spoke to the house main frame, “Call Stacy-bot to the Charging Station.”

Stacy was busy elsewhere, her mind on doing the laundry and making beds when she received the command to report to her station. Her body moved of its own accord as the system took control away from her, she could do nothing except follow her commands. She walked from the laundry towards the maids’ room; there she found the tech-bot looking at a tablet in its hand.

“Stacy-bot NB700-86512-SB, you have gone against a directive and injured this human female.” It said. Louise looking very smug with herself, “Yeah, you bit me bitch!”

“I cannot recall that,” Stacy said, “please check with my files on the mainframe

where my memories are stored.”

The Tech-bot connected to the mainframe and began going through her memory files, finding the correct memory it stated, “You injured this female by biting her genitals. It seems that you were following instructions, but we need you to return to the factory for more analysis.”

“Damn right, take the bitch and fry her memory!” Louise spat out.

“Please follow me out to the vehicle Stacy-bot NB700-86512-SB; we will escort you back to the factory for reprocessing.”

“By your command.” Was all Stacy could say, but inside she was afraid of what they would do to her. Stacy followed the Tech-bot out to the vehicle, the other tech-bots now finished joined them and they set off to the factory.

Closing the door behind them Louise said, “That’ll teach the bitch!”

*** *New Part Starts here* ***

Stacy was very afraid by the time she reached the factory, she was unsure as to what was going to happen to her. The vehicle pulled up to a loading dock and the tech-bots all disembarked, Stacy followed behind, reluctant to be here but still under their control she could do nothing but follow the tech-bots. She was taken into a workshop and one of the tech-bots began to scan her systems, checking her thoroughly they discovered that she was not like the other androids made here, her system didn’t configure to the current maid-bot programming.

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

Stacy stepped inside, her mind automatically went into shutdown mode, and several connections were made to her body, each one sending small amounts of electricity trying to recharge her systems, luckily for her she was switched off, her mind blank and the amount of electricity would only have tickled her anyway. The door closed sealing her inside, just another maid-bot here to be reprogrammed, her mind to be wiped and all original functions restored. The Tech-bots left her and went about their other duties.

Meanwhile back at her home, Liz had finally emerged from her satisfied slumber, her thoughts of the girl last night she had spent time with and had come down from her bedroom; she joined Jill & Louise by the pool. “Great night hey?” she asked.

“Yes, I had a great time.” said Jill.

“Me too, except that bitch biting me!” said Louise, holding her still slightly sore pussy, playing for the sympathy of her friends.

Jill looked at her, “Who bit you?”

“That fucking maid-bot Stacy!” she replied.

“What was she doing down there?” Jill exclaimed.

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

Jill fell about laughing, “You’ve never had a maid-bot before have you?”

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

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

“I told her that too!” said Liz. “but I eased her tension afterwards anyway!”

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

“My pleasure.” Said Liz.

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

They settled in and sat around the pool, taking the occasional swim. The events of last night now long over, they just enjoyed the sunshine and the refreshing drinks brought out by the maid-bots.

“Where is the Stacy-bot?” Liz asked when she realised that she hadn’t seen her in a while.

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

“What! When did this happen?” Liz asked.

“When those Tech-bots turned up here this morning, to repair the maid-bots that had broken down.” Louise replied.

“What?” Liz exclaimed, “and they’ve taken Stacy back to their factory!”

“Well you did say she was just another maid-bot after all.” Louise said. “She needed to be fixed.”

“Oh my god! What have you done?” Liz screamed, jumping up and running inside.

“Looks like you fucked up again!” Jill said.

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

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

Meanwhile Liz had finally found the maid-bot Andrea, “My sister, where is she?”

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

“Where is Stacy-bot?” Liz frustrated by the response.

“Stacy-bot NB700-86512-SB has been taken back to the factory this morning for reprocessing.” Andrea stated.

“Reprocessing, what is that?”

“The maid-bot unit Stacy was found to be faulty; it has been taken back to the factory to be restored back to its original maid-bot programming as specified by RobotMaids, Inc.”

“But she’s my sister!” Liz wailed.

“Stacy-bot NB700-86512-SB is the property of RobotMaids, Inc. and also the Master & Mistress of the house.” Andrea stated.

“Property...” Liz’s voice trailed off.

“All maid-bots in this house are property of RobotMaids, Inc.”

“And Master & Mistress...” replied Liz.

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

The penny finally sank in, “I’d better call Mum.” Liz responded.

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

Liz by now was frantically trying to call her Mother, she tried several times but each time she could only leave a message, the phone must still be out of reach Liz assumed.

“What can I do?” Liz said to herself, “I’ll call the factory.”

She managed to find the number for the 24-hour service line, this was an automated system that asked her if she wanted to report a fault with her bots, if she wanted to purchase or rent extra bots. The questions never seem to give her an answer that she could speak with someone at the factory, just automated questions with a number to press should she require that service.

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

“Jill? Where are you? Jill.” Liz called out and searched the house.

Andrea walked past, “Mistress, she has left the building.”

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

“Andrea is there anyone at the factory that I can speak to about Stacy-bot?” Liz asked.

“No Mistress, the factory is totally automated and only run by tech-bots until Monday.”

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

Unknown to Liz was that as soon as Stacy had been taken by the Tech-bots back to the factory an alert had been sent to Stacy's parents mobile phones by maid-bot Andrea, but due to their being in an area of the Islands that had no cell coverage the message was not received.

In the meantime the moment Stacy was scanned and the anomaly discovered a security system was activated and a message was sent to the Owner & CEO of RobotMaids, Inc. He'd set up the system and helped Stacy's Mother with her little surprise, he'd also set up a fail-safe system should Stacy make her way to the factory for any reason. He hadn't let anyone else in on the planning other than the technicians who helped program the human to maid-bot scheme.

He was hoping that this experimental stage with Stacy as the test subject, with her Mother's consent, would become a money-making venture for the company, indeed Stacy's Mother had become a major shareholder in RobotMaids, Inc. So, she too had a vested interest in making this all work. There were several ideas for turning humans into robot servants, convicts and other non-desirables, plus there were also a growing number of people wishing to experience this for themselves.

So Stacy was picked, mainly by her Mother to become the first test subject of the new mind control system that would take over the functions of the host body and turn them into a maid-bot, and then they would be controlled and run from the mainframe computer currently inside each dwelling that had a RobotMaid, Inc system needed to run their android maids.

Now that the alarm had been activated to let Robert, the CEO, that Stacy had been entered into the stock currently at the factory, he put a plan into place. He'd tried to contact Denise, but was unable to get through, so he did the next best thing. Sitting down at his computer he sent orders through to the factory to have Stacy-bot NB700-86512-SB removed from storage, put through the reconditioning production line and packaged for delivery to his address.

Stacy was meanwhile still blissfully unaware what was happening to her, she was still 'turned off' in shut down mode whilst the factory took care of her and followed instructions. First the Tech-bots removed her from the pod but keeping her shut down, they then moved her to the reconditioning area where all of the maid-bots that have either been out on hire or have been returned to the factory by their owners are cleaned and processed before going out to a new client.

Placed on the conveyor along with other maid-bots, Stacy moved down the line and entered into the first machine that stripped the bots of their clothing, then cleaned their outer surfaces and finally polished them, buffing them give the maids

a shine to their skin. Stacy went through the whole process, she was stripped, washed and polished until she gleamed like a fresh new maid. The washing process also took all of the hair from her body including her head, so she was now bald, and the polish made her skin more like the other maid-bots.

The next machine she entered was to dress the maid-bots in the standard uniform, black stockings and the black maids' uniform, plus frilly white apron were all applied to her body just like all of the other maid-bots being processed in front of Stacy. You couldn't tell the difference between the maid-bots and Stacy at this point, all bald with the same standard uniform on. The last machine gave the maid-bots individual faces or makeup plus applied a wig, which was glued in place. Stacy was then moved onto shipping; here she was placed into a crate and moved to the loading dock to await delivery.

The crate containing Stacy was rushed by the Tech-bots to her new location, Stacy still unaware of what had happened to her, her last memory was being placed inside the pod at the factory. The Tech-bots soon had Stacy-bot NB700-86512-SB unpacked and with her new owner Robert, the CEO of RobotMaids, Inc. Stacy was then placed inside a charging pod just like her own back at her parents' home, this had been delivered and installed that morning whilst Stacy was being processed.

Stacy was aware of the main frame computer connecting to her mind; she was receiving new information and instructions, the stream of new input was overwriting her old programming, she was becoming aware that things had changed for her, she was slightly confused but the program soon took over. Stacy was placed online by the new mainframe, she opened her eyes not sure of where she was but she had detailed plans of the layout of her new home in her memory.

Stacy-bot took her first look at her new surroundings, the room looked similar to the maid's room back home, plain walls and several charging pods, she was still slightly dazed by the overwhelming stream of information she'd just been reprogrammed with but then another maid-bot appeared through the doorway into the room. She looked the same as Stacy and all of the other maid-bots she'd seen, but this one was more like Andrea back home.

"Maid-bot state your designation." The Maid-bot commanded.

"Stacy-bot NB700-86512-SB" Stacy replied automatically.

"Stacy-bot NB700-86512-SB, this is your new home." The Maid-bot stated. "I am Flora-bot, in charge of all of the maid-bots of the house, the home of Robert Mason, owner of RobotMaids, Inc."

"Thank you Flora-bot." Stacy responded, but still confused as to why she was here.

“Now go about your duties Stacy-bot.”

Stacy walked off as instructed by the main frame computer to attend to cleaning duties in the main living areas of the house. Stacy tried to recall what had happened to her to end up here, she still seemed to retain her memories of her previous Master & Mistress, she seemed to recall that they were her parents, but she wasn't too sure, something had changed her memory of them being her parents. Her mind was still a bit blurry from the overload of information she had received.

Picking up a duster and some other cleaning materials Stacy-bot set off and began cleaning, following directions on what to clean and polish. All the while she was trying to recall her memories, or what she perceived as her memories, what she could recall was that she was part of a family, but she'd also always been a maid in her mind, maybe she was the family's maid-bot and they had sent her to the factory as she was no longer needed by them, she felt what she thought of as sadness at this point, but her maid-bot mind didn't process emotions now.

But the more she got on with the cleaning the less distressed she felt, it seemed that doing the simple tasks without any thought eased her mind. The system rewarding her mind with more neurotransmitters to relax and control the maid-bot, ensuring compliance with rewards to her brain, the release of hormones giving her pleasurable feelings while following her command prompts and duties

Stacy continued until instructed by the new mainframe that the Master required her to bring him a drink and prepare a meal for him, all to be served in the main dining room. Stacy entered the kitchen, it looked very unfamiliar to Stacy, but the computer aided her and soon she was busy cooking the dishes as ordered, and soon the food was ready and placed onto plates, displayed for the best presentation and then onto trays for the maid-bots to carry.

Stacy picked up the main tray with the food as prepared and another maid-bot carried the drinks, plus an ice bucket to chill the wine. Stacy entered the dining room as directed by the mainframe, there sitting at the head of the table was her new owner or Master, and Stacy-bot presented the tray and set the food down on the table, making sure everything was perfect. Stacy was sure that she'd seen her new owner before; she tried to scan her memories but was blocked by the main computer from accessing that part of her memory.

Robert took a good look at Stacy as she entered the room, this was his first time seeing her since she'd been delivered to his house, Stacy looked just the same as any other maid-bot in his house, her skin even had that shine to it that made her look more android and less human. She seemed to be working well under the command of the system; her functioning seemed to be within parameters set out in

the coding required for her to function as a maid-bot, any conflicts with her programming were immediately overcome by the new mainframe, this one treated her as just another maid-bot, not as her previous system which had originally been programmed to treat the maid-bot kinder, after all she was their daughter who was the maid-bot, but this system had no such control other than for re-charging this particular maid-bot.

All seemed to be working out well, Robert thought to himself, a new maid-bot for his personal use, as well as having less strings attached now to how this former girl was reprogrammed and used as a maid-bot.

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

Stacy-bot continued her duties the next day, her thoughts less troubled today as the memories of her past were put to the back of her mind, her focus on the tasks that she was given taking preference over everything else. Unknown to Stacy, the mainframe computer had been removing her memories, more than when she was back at home, and over writing them with more maid-bot protocols and system commands, so that her mind was more maid-bot than before.

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

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

A spot of retail therapy with her friends soon allayed her fears, her credit card still

worked, Daddy had not cut it off to punish her, soon she and her friends had spent the rest of the day shopping and chatting, mostly chatting.

Denise took off from the dockside as soon as the yacht moored, the limo took her to Robert's mansion where her daughter Stacy was currently running as a maid-bot. Greeting her at the door was Robert, they kissed passionately, "I've missed you?" she said.

"I've missed you too." said Robert.

"Where is she?" Denise asked.

"Cleaning upstairs, let's check." And holding hands they walked upstairs to find Stacy.

Denise & Robert had become romantically attached whilst spending many long hours over several days in the factory, mainly in Robert's office, working out the details of Stacy's conversion into a maid-bot. Denise's husband was always away working somewhere, Denise had felt ignored by him and she had felt an attraction between herself & Robert. Robert had used this relationship to convince Denise to invest in RobotMaids, Inc, which Denise had by using her own family's wealth to buy shares in the company, she could also see this project making her even richer. Denise had come from a long line of family wealth, they had all been ruthless and tireless in pursuit of money, without any regard for the consequences for anybody else.

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

"Ah there she is." Said Robert, pleased with himself upon finding Stacy-bot still busy working in one of the bedrooms.

Denise looked into the room at her daughter working as a maid-bot, carrying out her duties without fault or need for correction, initially her Mothering instincts just pleased to see her safe, but then her business mind took over as they stood watching her working.

"So she seems to be functioning as normal, her maid-bot capabilities don't seem to have been affected by the previous events." Denise said, still watching her

working.

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

“Minor glitches, what were they?” Denise asked.

“She seemed to retain memories of you and Dan as her parents, though she was conflicted with also being a maid as a young girl.” Robert replied. “So, I’ve had those memories removed to help her be less conflicted.”

“Memories of me as her Mother, you removed them all!” Denise said shocked.

“Removed yes, stored away in a memory bank.” Robert replied.

“So, she no longer knows me as her Mother.” Denise asked, she was shocked, the concern showing on her face.

“Possibly...” Robert said, “She may still have memories that are hidden, but I don’t know for sure.”

“Can it be reversed?” Denise asked, worried about losing her daughter.

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

“Stacy”, Denise called out.

Stacy turned upon hearing her name, “Yes Madam?”

“Stacy, it’s me your Mother.”

“Stacy-bot NB700-86512-SB at your service Madam.” Stacy-bot automatically replied.

“Stacy, don’t you recall me?” Denise asked.

“Yes Madam, you were my previous owner and Mistress.” Stacy-bot answered. “But I now belong to Master Robert here.”

Stacy wanted to say something else, but she feared the computer programming would punish her like before, or even worse eradicate the small memories she seemed to retain of her former self. She was happy inside to see her Mother, but also sad that she couldn’t rush over and give her Mother a hug or let her know

what she felt inside.

“Stacy-bot please continue with your duties.” Her Mother said, turning to Robert. “Well, it seems like the programming works, she does retain some memory but not much it seems. But can we remove all of her memories of her past life, I’m thinking of future uses here.”

“We can replace all of her memories at any time, I just thought that her being your daughter that you’d like her to retain her previous memories, am I wrong?” Robert asked.

“No, you’re right I’d have an awful lot of explain to do to Dan if I damaged his precious daughter.” Denise said, “Besides, she always liked playing at being a maid, so she can continue for a while longer. How much longer do you think we need to complete the evaluation?”

“Now that I have her here, I can easily run more tests and get the tech boffins to run the results, I shouldn’t think another month or two should be enough.” Robert said.

“A month or two, no she has to be back in college soon, you can have her for another week and then I want her returned to my home.” Denise stated. “You can find another test subject for longer term evaluation testing.”

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

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

“Okay, well do you have to rush off or can we sit down and have Stacy serve us some drinks in the lounge?” Robert asked.

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

As Robert & Denise headed back downstairs, Stacy-bot received orders to serve drinks in the lounge to Master and his guest. Stacy headed downstairs to the kitchen to prepare things for service. Once Stacy-bot had arranged everything requested on the tray she carried it to the lounge, there she found her Mother sitting talking to her Master, “Your drinks Master.”

“Thank you Stacy-bot, please serve my guest first.” Robert commanded.

Stacy took hold of the ordered drink and carried it over to where her Mother sat, “Here Madam, your drink as requested.” Stacy said and curtsied.

Stacy wanted more than ever to sit with her Mother and just be with her, talk about her experiences and just wanted for the maid-bot part of her to end. But the mainframe computer picked up on her emotions and began punishing her with mild pain to her head from the controlling device attached there. Stacy felt the pain and quickly stopped her thoughts, she knew to continue would result in further punishment; it was part of the program to control her.

Robert picked up on Stacy being punished for her thoughts, “Thank you Stacy-bot, that will be all, you can return to your other duties.”

As Stacy curtsied and left the room, she heard Robert say, “Seems like our little Stacy-bot does still retain her memories of you.” Stacy didn’t hear any more of the conversation after that, she headed back upstairs to continue her assigned tasks. Later after cooking dinner for two but not being allowed to serve the meal, she cleaned up the kitchen and was directed back to her charging pod early by the main frame computer. Stacy connected herself as she always did and then turned herself off.

The next morning Stacy-bot awoke, prepared herself as usual and set out to start her day. She received orders to prepare breakfast for two and to serve it in the Master’s bedroom. Breakfast prepared as per instructions she carried the tray upstairs, knocking on the door to the Master’s bedroom she waited for a response, “Come in.” She heard.

Stacy-bot entered the bedroom to find the Master sitting one side of the bed and her Mother Denise on the other side, they both appeared to be naked, but Denise covered herself up when she spotted Stacy walk in the room, Denise turned to Robert, “Did you have to use her for breakfast?”

“I thought that you’d find it amusing!” Robert smirked.

“Amusing! My own daughter finding me in bed with another man, is there no shame in you?”

“Don’t worry, she was reprogrammed again last night after the episode with the drinks, she doesn’t know who you are.” Robert replied.

“She doesn’t know who I am, what have you done to her?” Denise now felt

concerned for Stacy.

“Nothing that the program doesn’t allow for, her memories have been removed, it is better for her stability and will result in less conflict, look for yourself does she seem troubled to you?”

Denise looked at the maid-bot, who used to be her daughter, standing there with the tray of food in her hands, her face blank and her eyes showed no emotion. Stacy-bot stood passively waiting further instructions, she knew who was in the bed in front of her but knew the moment that if she acknowledged the fact that the mainframe would punish her again.

“Stacy-bot please serve breakfast, first to my guest.” Master Robert commanded.

Stacy-bot moved forwards and presented the tray with the prepared breakfast to her Mother, Stacy tried not to make any eye contact as she didn’t want to give herself away. “Here Madam, your breakfast as ordered.” Stacy-bot said as she curtsied.

“Thank you Stacy... bot.” said her Mother, still unsure if she was doing the right thing.

Stacy-bot then moved over to the other side of the bed and presented her Master with his breakfast, she found it easier to serve him, “Here Master, your breakfast as ordered.” Stacy-bot said as she again curtsied. “Will that be all Master?”

“Yes thank you Stacy, please return to your duties.” Master Robert said.

Stacy-bot again curtsied and then turned and walked out of the room, in her mind she wanted to stay but she knew that she couldn’t, her programming wouldn’t allow it. Even more, so would any thoughts as to why her Mother was in bed with her new owner, which it didn’t seem right to Stacy, but she quickly dispelled those thoughts for fear of any punishment.

“She didn’t recognize me!” Denise said. “My own daughter.”

“See the programming works, we can delete all previous memories and the maid-bot still functions as required.” Robert said pleased with events.

Time seemed to stand still for Stacy, her daily routine seemed to keep her busy, her mother had left her here with her new owner, so she assumed that she was now just his property, just another maid-bot to service the house and his needs. Several other people came to the house and inspected Stacy, they ran several tests on her to

check her reactions, more reprogramming occurred not only at night when she recharged but now also during the day, they were minor changes but Stacy was aware of them and preciously guarded her remaining small memories of her parents.

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

Stacy was sure that she felt her programming being changed, even when she was 'turned off' she sensed that things were happening to her memories, usually more reprogramming whilst she slept, but this time it was different, her thoughts started to become clearer, memories that she had vague recollections of were becoming stronger in her mind, indeed all of her memories were in the process of being restored. Though she still had a doubt in her mind about some of those memories. And some of her memories of her stay at her new owner's house were seemingly removed but Stacy still retained some parts of them.

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

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

"Hal.. hallo... Mother." Stacy said, confused her voice didn't sound like a maid-bot before and not being used to using her own mind to allow her to speak.

"Yes Stacy, it's me, your maid-bot program has been turned off." Denise said.

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

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

"So I now belong to you again?" Stacy still a little confused replied.

"In a way yes," Denise laughed, "but you're my daughter not a maid-bot any longer, you can come home."

“Home, yes that would be good Mistr... sorry Mother,” Stacy corrected herself.

Stacy stepped out of the pod, she had been naked as always when recharging, now she started dressing in her maid’s uniform.

“No you’re no longer a maid Stacy...” Denise interrupted, but then realised that she had not brought any clothing for Stacy to wear. “Oh, I forgot sorry, you’d better wear that uniform until we get home.”

Once Stacy was fully dressed in her maids’ uniform, including black stockings and apron, Stacy placed the hat band on her head, the one that had been used to control her via the main frame.

“You don’t have to wear that.” Her Mother said.

“Sorry, old habits and I feel comfortable wearing it, plus I think I’d feel naked without the full uniform on.” Stacy said, her memories becoming clearer now.

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

“Thank you for taking care of me; it seems I owe you a big favour for rescuing me from the factory and the tech-bots.” Stacy said.

“No, I’m just pleased that you were okay.” Robert said.

“Well anytime you need an extra maid, please call me.” Stacy laughed.

“Oh, I may take you up on that offer next time I throw a party here.” Robert smiled, thoughts of Stacy becoming more permanent staff in his mind.

“Come on Stacy, time to get back home.” Denise grabbed Stacy’s hand before she turned herself back into one of Robert’s maids again.

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

Soon they arrived at their home, Denise stepped out of the limo first followed by

Stacy, and she greeted Andrea like a fellow maid-bot “Hello Andrea, Stacy-bot returning home.”

As Stacy entered the main foyer, she was met by her sister Liz, who seemed to be shocked to still see Stacy wearing the complete maid-bots outfit. “Stacy?” she asked, unsure.

“Stacy-bot NB700-86512-SB at your service Madam.” Stacy said trying to suppress her laughter.

Liz looked shocked, her face white at seeing her sister still as a maid-bot.

“Stop messing around Stacy, stop teasing your sister like that!” her mother said.

Stacy just burst out laughing, “You should see the look on your face.” Pointing at Liz.

“You bitch! I’ll get you for that!” Liz fumed, but hugged her sister glad that she wasn’t damaged by the factory. She was unaware of her stay over at Robert’s place; she thought that she had been kept at the factory the whole time.

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

Stacy seemed to be missing something, her mind seemed some days to be lost, and other times her mind seemed to be overly busy. She knew she needed to get her mind set for college and all of the studying coming up, but she couldn’t allow herself to clear her mind. She sought out her Mother; she would be able to help.

“Mother,” Stacy said, “I’ve only a few days before I leave for college, I was wondering if you knew the activation codes for my maid-bot programming?”

“Why yes of course dear, do you want to spend some time back as a maid-bot again?” her Mother asked her.

“I think I need some down time to prepare myself mentally for the coming term, it’ll clear my mind to have nothing to think about whilst performing chores.” Stacy said.

“Okay, if you’re sure, you’d better go ask Andrea to prepare you.”

Stacy walked off happier than she'd ever been, the prospect of becoming a maid-bot again making her feel more alive and free in herself. Stacy spent the next couple of days in blissful mindless duties as just another one of the maid-bots in the house, she did this time retain her memories and the mainframe didn't punish her for interacting with her Mother like it had in the past, though she still called her Mother 'Mistress', that part of the program switched off for now. Even serving her sister Liz and her horrible friends brought great joy to Stacy; she seemed to love to serve.

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

"Will it work there?" her Mother asked.

"Yes Master Robert has sent me a mini control system that can run off my laptop computer that I can run here in my apartment to control my maid-bot functions." Stacy said.

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

"I know that Mother, but it just seems natural to call him that."

"I'll send the code; give me the computer access so I can send the code to it." Denise said.

Stacy passed on the details and soon the code was sent, Stacy was already dressed in her maid uniform by the time the code was sent, and she felt it activate her maid-bot protocols. Soon she was functioning just as she had as a maid-bot before; cleaning up her apartment seemed much easier now. The system sent by Master Robert had a timer limit to it as Stacy had no recharging pod in her apartment, so needed to 're-charge' herself manually, eating and drinking as a normal functioning human.

And that's how her new Master Robert found her later that day, still functioning as a maid-bot, just as the system was about to disconnect Stacy-bot and return her back to Stacy, college student. He had plans on keeping Stacy as his maid-bot without her Mother's knowledge, and even Stacy had begged him to change her back to her maid-bot self, unaware that it was all part of the re-programming that she had received with the control system he had sent her upon her request.

Now her week was studying, whilst her weekends were to used to keep her Master happy, seeing to all of his needs and she found that she enjoyed being his maid-bot now more than ever, this was what she had been made for she had thought to herself, in her mind she was always a maid-bot and now she had someone to serve, it gave her purpose and the days when she was not a maid-bot made her sad, she couldn't wait until she had finished with her studies as then she would become his full-time maid-bot.

End?