



The Maid-bot in Me

by Gromet

Part 1: Jackie-bot

Jackie thought that her life would be different, with unlimited funds for her to use and enjoy the finer things in life. Still, she quickly learnt that being the wife of a rich husband is not all it's cracked up to be, other than the odd social gathering she spends most of her time alone at home, and she regrets giving up her career to become the beautiful, executive wife that her husband needed as arm candy to show off at events, parties etc. She feels bored and frustrated with nothing to do most days, as the house is taken care of by the maid-bots, who cook, clean and attend to all of the domestic duties. Her husband spends most of his time away during the week working interstate, so she spends Monday to Friday alone in the house, with not much to do.

One day, over morning coffee, she talked with one of her friends about her life, how bored she was and how lonely she felt. Her friend told her that she had similar feelings, her husband left her alone and they only spoke on the weekends, that was when she found a solution to her boredom, and she suggested that Jackie tried out the 'Stacy Maid-bot' control system. She explained that for a few hours, you can be controlled by the same system that runs the house maid-bots, her friend said that she had really enjoyed the experience and it also got her fit, as she worked around the house. She didn't feel so bored anymore and when she did she just plugged herself into the system and spent a few blissful hours under its control, with no worries, concerns or problems to distract her, and she also whispered that she also found that she was very turned on by the end of the session, winking at Jackie.

Later, intrigued by what her friend had told her, Jackie rang the company that made the Stacy Maid-bot control system, Maid-bots, Inc. She spoke to one of their female consultants, which relieved Jackie's embarrassment to express her desires, and they carefully explained what she'd heard about the device was correct. The consultant ran her through the program, stating that the system could be set up for Jackie to be controlled by the house maidbot control system for a set number of hours and that she could set the time limit beforehand and safely enjoy the experience. They also told Jackie about the number of very satisfied customers they had and told her it was totally safe.

The consultant explained that there were also options for her to extend the time that she was a maid-bot that would allow her to continue being a maid-bot for longer periods, but would involve the need to install a special recharging station for her to use in her home, as the normal maid-bots only needed electricity to recharge overnight, but humans needed food and water for their energy, so that's why a time limit had to be set. The consultant suggested to Jackie that they send over one of their technicians to set up the control system to allow Jackie to experience herself being a maid-bot and see if she liked it.

Early next day saw the arrival of one of the technicians from Maid-bots, Inc. He sat down with Jackie and ran through the whole program again, answering any questions that she had, and any concerns that Jackie brought up were carefully explained to her. The Tech said that he would have to run a new program through the maid-bot control to allow Jackie to become another one of the maids in the house, and then she could give the system a test to see if she liked it. Jackie agreed and watched as the technician logged into the house system and uploaded the program required.

Once the program was loaded and the technician happy that it was functioning within the set parameters he turned to Jackie, "Well, time to give you a taste of what being a controlled Maid-bot is like, are you ready for this?"

"Sure, I'll admit I'm nervous, a little scared even; you're not going to make me do something that I'm not comfortable with?" Jackie asked; thoughts of being naked in front of the technician ran through her mind.

"No, not at all, this is only going to be roughly ten minutes under the control system to see if you like it, you'll be given a small task like bringing a glass of water, maybe some walking around to see how you function, a spot of cleaning and then back to your normal self." He replied.

"So I'll be totally under the control of the house system, will I still be able to feel and be in control of my mind?" she asked.

"Yes to both questions, we want you to enjoy the experience, so you'll need to be in charge of your thoughts and you'll need to feel to be able to function."

"Okay, what do I need to do then?" Jackie said.

"Just sit there whilst I place the control device on you, which do you prefer the maid's hat or the collar, some women prefer the collar as they feel more controlled, even submissive if you're that way inclined." He suggested with a wry smile.

"The collar sounds better for me I think." Jackie blushed, not wanting to reveal to this guy her inner secrets.

The technician picked up the collar and then gently placed it around Jackie's neck; he fastened the clasp at the rear and checked to make sure that, whilst tight to enable a good connection, wasn't too tight to cut circulation. "How's that feel?" he asked Jackie.

"I don't feel any different." She replied, whilst reaching up and running her fingers over the collar, she felt her inner submissive side coming out as she touched the collar.

"Sorry I meant the collar, it's not too tight? I haven't turned on the program yet." He said.

"Oh," said Jackie, a little distracted by the collar still, "sorry, no the collar is fine..." she again blushed.

"Time to start," he said and pressed a button on his keyboard.

Jackie immediately lost control of her body, her arms that had been playing with her collar lowered down to her sides; she sat up in the chair, her posture changed from relaxed but nervous to one of calm and peaceful. She also sat up straight, and her head and eyes only looked directly ahead, she felt the house system connect to her thoughts as it took control of her, she received a plan of the house layout and several instructions on how to perform as a house maid-bot.

The technician watched Jackie's reactions as she was switched on, he also monitored her on his laptop computer and checked that the system was functioning normally. He observed as the flow of information required for Jackie to become a maid-bot was programmed into her own mind, her bodily functions were also displayed and whilst the readings were high they were within the normal range, so he could see that Jackie was enjoying this, and even getting turned-on, which he found was a normal reaction to the program and had seen this many times.

Once the program had finished downloading into Jackie, he did a final check on her and satisfied with the results he was seeing began to run the tests.

"Okay maid-bot, state your designation?"

Jackie amazed at how she'd been changed responded without thought, "Maid-bot SB003-876-3429 has no designation, would you like to make one sir?"

"Maid-bot SB003-876-3429 you are now designated as 'Jackie-bot'." he replied.

"Maid-bot SB003-876-3429 is now Jackie-bot, sir." Jackie-bot responded automatically, still stunned at how she was being controlled, but still seemed to have all her own thoughts and could feel everything as before. 'This feels weird but kind of cool too.' She thought.

"Jackie-bot could you get me a glass of water please." The technician asked.

"Yes Sir," Jackie-bot replied.

Jackie's body then took over and she stood up, she could feel herself moving towards the kitchen but felt really good inside at how she was being treated just like another maid-bot. 'I'll have to buy this if it feels this so good.' She thought to herself. She continued to the kitchen, got a glass from one of the cupboards and then filled the glass with water and turned to return to the lounge.

She brought the drink and then bent down and lowered it onto the table in front of the technician, she curtsied, "Is there anything else I can do for you sir?" she said automatically, thoughts of being told to go down on the technician suddenly flooded her mind. She felt so controlled and also felt slightly slutty, her submissive side coming out more. She blushed.

"Could you walk to the bedroom upstairs and fetch me a pillow." He asked.

Jackie-bot immediately turned on her heels and began walking to the staircase, the technician watching her every move, and whilst distracted by the gentle wiggle of her bottom, continued to monitor her on the display in front of him. Jackie-bot managed to walk up the stairs with no problem; she walked into her bedroom under the guidance of the house system and brought back a pillow for the technician. 'Wow, I'm a maid-bot' she thought, 'just like the other maids.'

"He is your pillow sir." She said, her voice sounded a bit more robotic now as the tech had been adjusting the controls.

"Thank you Jackie-bot, now please get the cleaner and vacuum the carpet please." He commanded.

She turned and walked to the cupboard, brought the cleaner out, turned it on and began cleaning as instructed. Her thoughts were still in control, she was thrilled with the system. She continued for a while, 'Surely the ten minutes are up?' She thought, 'Though I am really enjoying this.' Then she felt the control gradually begin to return to her body, she felt disappointed that the session had come to an end and was still using the cleaner when the program stopped.

"Jackie the demonstration has now ended, you can stop cleaning the carpet." He said.

Jackie hadn't realised that she was still cleaning when she heard him speak to her, she turned off the cleaner and walked back over to the technician, sitting next to him but still in the same posture she adopted when she was turned on.

"How was that?" he asked.

"Amazing, I could feel and think but I had absolutely no control over my body, I just followed the given directions." She said, thrilled at what she'd just experienced.

"So, should I sign you up for the program?" he asked, already knowing the answer.

"Yes please," Jackie said excitedly, "I want to feel that again." Secretly hiding the fact that she loved being submissive, being controlled and made to submit, plus that she was very aroused and horny from the small session, just as her friend had implied.

The technician brought out some forms, already pre-filled in the knowledge that she would sign up after the demo. "I just need you to sign the forms, then we need to make the payment for the system and then we are done." He said, happy that he'd made another sale and another customer for the company.

Jackie signed where she was required to without reading through the forms, as most people do and ignoring any warnings in the small print. Happy with the purchase and wanting to try out the system herself, with maybe some playtime for herself afterwards to work off those pent-up feelings she was now experiencing.

"Okay, that's everything done then." He said, after showing her how to set the system to take control of her and to set the timer. "Is there anything else I can do for you?"

"I want to try the system out for longer straight away, will that be okay?" she asked.

"I can monitor your first session remotely, if anything untoward happens I can come back, otherwise the system is up and running, it just needs your initial input and then away you go. You'll be just another one of the maid-bots for the system to control."

"Before you go, could I get you to set it for one hour and start me off." She asked, her submissive side again rising, the thought of this man removing her own control exciting her.

"Sure no problem, do you want to dress as a maid first or just work as you are?" he asked.

"I suppose if I'm a maid-bot I should dress like one, do you mind waiting?" she asked.

"No go ahead, my next appointment isn't scheduled for two hours and isn't that far away from here."

Jackie ran off excited at the prospect of being just a controlled maid-bot; she found one of the maid-bot spare uniforms and quickly stripped in the maid's room, their charging pods standing inviting close to Jackie, tempting her. The maid uniform now on, Jackie returned to the lounge and stood in front of the technician, "I'm ready, sir." She said.

The technician pushed the key to start the system and Jackie felt her bodily control being taken over, she stood there unable to move, and the technician began packing up his things as Jackie received her first command. She reached down picked up the empty glass and returned it to the kitchen, where she began cleaning. The technician watched her as she walked away and followed her to the kitchen. Happy with how she was working, he picked up his equipment and left.

Jackie spent the next hour under the total control of the house system, she spent most of her time cleaning the kitchen, then several other rooms on the ground floor, she even worked alongside one of the other maid-bots working in the house, she felt just like one of them now. She was enjoying the feelings she was getting whilst also accepting the calm and peace from not having to think about doing menial tasks, she performed them with renewed enthusiasm.

Over the next couple of weeks Jackie spent several more hours under the influence of the maid-bot control, wearing her maid's uniform she followed instructions and enjoyed her time as just another house maid-bot. She increased the amount of time allowed each time she tried the system, with one session lasting eight hours, which was the maximum time allowed under the program. She loved the way it made her feel, she felt very sexy, turned-on and after her sessions, she retired to her bedroom to work on her pent-up feelings.

Jackie decided that she wanted to spend more time than the system allowed as a maid-bot, the eight-hour limit was frustrating, and she wanted to spend longer as the maid-bot. So she rang the company and ordered the recharging pod required for her to spend longer as a controlled maid-bot. Once the pod was installed in the maid's room next to the other charging pods, Jackie decided to try for 24 hours as a maid-bot. Again the same helpful technician ran her through what she needed to do to 'recharge' herself, showing her the tubes and where to place them when she needed recharging overnight.

She was embarrassed at first, but her submissive side loved the fact that she was standing here in front of the technician dressed as a maid-bot, with him explaining what she needed to do, the fact that she would be putting the tube in her mouth was okay, but then being shown where the waste product tubes go, sent her into sub heaven. The technician explained that she no longer needed to insert the tubes like the old model; she just needed to pull the straps either side of her waist to hold the tubes in place tightly against her body between her legs and the machine would do the rest.

"Could you show me please?" Jackie asked in her best submissive tone, "I'm not too sure about what to do."

"Okay," the Technician used to this happening, "please strip for me, and then stand inside the pod."

Jackie stood there and slowly, nervously but excited removed her clothing, the maid's uniform that she now took to wearing during the week around the house even when she was no longer being controlled as a maid-bot, the uniform fell to the floor, pooling around her ankles. Next her underwear followed, Jackie now stood there naked, her body exposed and she felt very submissive but also turned on in front of the technician.

"Now when you first step in you lay back against the back wall, it's at an angle for your comfort not that you'll need it as the system takes over." He said.

"Takes over?" Jackie asked.

"Yes once you step into the pod and connect the tubes you'll be in 'turned off' mode, which means that you'll be asleep until the system wakes you up for your next assignment." He replied. "Just like the other maid-bots."

"Oh, so I'll remain a maid-bot even when in the pod?"

"Yes, the idea is to experience the recharging process the same as the other maid-bots, though in your case instead of electricity you'll be receiving a liquid nutrient, which you'll need to top up before becoming a maid-bot or when the system directs you to refill if you're still under the control of the system." He said.

The technician then adjusted the tubes in place around her waist, Jackie standing there submissively as he moved the tubes around and made sure that the strap to hold them was properly in place. "That's what you need to do, though if you're still under the systems control it'll happen automatically, you will feel it but not be able to control it. Now for the mouthpiece..."

"Wait please, before you place the mouth tube in me could I ask another special favour of you?" she asked.

"Yes of course." He said, used to the many requests that he gets from his clients.

"Once you place the tube in my mouth I'd like you to activate the system to 'recharge' me, keeping me in maid mode and switching me off until complete, and then activating me to run for the next 24 hours as just another maid-bot."

"No problem, so you'd like to spend the next 24 hours in maid-bot mode once the charging is completed?" he asked, looking at her naked body inside the charging pod.

"Yes please, I'd like to be controlled..." she shyly admitted.

"All part of the service, now open wide and I'll pop this in your mouth." He responded. "Once that's done I'll activate the system and leave you to recharge. Then you'll spend the next 24 hours as a maid-bot."

Jackie didn't realise that the charging phase would take at least 8 hours, and then her being a maid-bot for the next 24, not that she would have minded, the more time she spent as a maid-bot the better in her mind. The technician now completed his tasks, set the system to take charge of Jackie's recharge and then her 24 hours as a maid-bot. He packed up his equipment and left Jackie sleeping peacefully in the pod.

It wasn't until late the next evening that Jackie was finally released from the systems control; she spent the next few hours in her bedroom working out her long-sought-after climax to the session. She had adored the time she spent under the control of the system, her time as a maid-bot continued to increase over the next few weeks with her spending most of her days alone in the house as a maid-bot. She loved the way it feels and she grows to want more and more of it, she wants to experience more time as a maid-bot.

Now when her husband leaves for work on Monday morning, she sees him off after happily cooking and serving him his breakfast, she seems to have become more domesticated since becoming a maid-bot, even when she's not under the systems control, the residual programming enabling this new side of Jackie.

This was something that her husband had come to notice and began to like in the new Jackie, not knowing what had caused the change. But once he's safely out of the way, she changes into her maid uniform and places the collar around her neck, ready for working around the house, she switches herself to be under the system's control, now she remains under the maid-bots control for the rest of the week, until Friday when he's due to return.

Part 2: Mistress Jackie

Several weeks passed by in a blur for Jackie, for once she was back to being controlled as a maid-bot she didn't seem to notice the time as much, her mind now clearer and more focused, got on with the tasks at hand as commanded. She spent her evenings being recharged in the pod and her days cleaning, washing and doing other domestic duties. Because of her longer sessions she was no longer bringing herself off afterwards as she used to, her sexual energies reserved for the weekends when her husband was home, much to his delight as she seemed much more responsive to his demands.

Jackie had also become more submissive to her husband, though he didn't notice this even when during one sexual encounter Jackie was lost in one of her fantasies and whispered, "Take me master, and use me for your pleasure." She felt him become more forceful when she spoke like this, he more turned on and was soon climaxing inside her, her own orgasm denied this time. But her submissive side loved the fact that he had cum and she had not, she felt all warm and pleasant inside, satisfied to have pleased her man.

With her submissive side coming out more, Jackie began to feel that something was missing from her playing as a maid-bot, sure being under the control of the system was good, but she felt that she needed something else or someone to take charge of her. Her husband was still unaware of her desires and her playtime as a maid-bot; he had noticed the change in Jackie but didn't have any idea what had changed her or question what was causing it.

So instead of changing back into a maid-bot as soon as her husband left on Monday as usual, she contacted the consultant she had previously spoken with at Maid-bots, Inc. They had assigned the same consultant to her to maintain continuity when Jackie required something else from the company.

"Hello Jackie, how can I be of service to you today?" she asked.

"Hi Susanne," said Jackie, "I was wondering if you could help me?"

"Sure what seems to be the problem? Is the system functioning okay?" Susanne asked.

"Oh yes, no problem there, it's just that I feel like something is missing, don't get me wrong I love the system controlling me, but there is a spark missing." Jackie said.

"A spark missing?" Susanne asked, "What sort of spark?"

"Well something to control me, order me around..." Jackie said, "Make me feel less human, treat me as a servant, other than the maid-bot control system."

"You need someone to control you then, am I right?" Susanne asked.

"Mmm! Yes I think so." Jackie replied, biting her lip at the mere suggestion of someone ordering her around, her own arousal heightening at the thought. "Do you think I'm weird?"

"No, it's not uncommon for people who want to experience being a maid-bot to want, or even desire this. Have you asked your partner?" Susanne asked.

"OH no, he doesn't know about any of this, I don't think that he would understand." Jackie replied.

"So you need someone else to control you then? Mmm, well we do have a solution to your question." Susanne said,

"But you may not like it."

"What is it?" Jackie asked, now intrigued.

"We have a range of Sex-bots that have a dominant program that we could use to make your desires possible, it will cost more than the maid-bot program, but I think that this will work for you."

"Sex-bots! I've seen them, all dressed up going between clients, I'm not sure if that would work?" Jackie said, "And how do I hide it when my husband is here at the weekends?"

"Easy, we set up the system for you to switch places; she'll be the maid-bot at the weekends and your owner during the week." Susanne said.

Jackie's stomach had butterflies when she heard the word 'owner', her sex started to react and she could feel the little tingles of pleasure emanate from her crotch. "So my husband would be none the wiser, she'll be me during the week and then I'll be the maid-bot under her control, then we switch."

"That's right, we can program her to be you or a version of you but meaner, more domineering so that she commands you, thereby giving you that missing spark you require." Susanne replied.

"Could she be made to look like me? Or a version of me, like near twin sisters or such?" Jackie asked, she thought having a sex-bot looking like her to control her would add a twist.

"Yes, she can be made to look like whatever you want to, it depends on what you want, but we'd need you to come in for a scan so we can get the dimensions right. That's if you want her to look the same as you."

"That sounds exactly what I require, when can I come in?" Jackie asked.

"Today, if you're free." Susanne said, pleased to help Jackie and also make another sale for the company.

Jackie spent the rest of the morning at Maid-bots, Inc. getting her body scanned and going over the requested programming required for the sex-bot to control her. They also showed her how to set the range of dominancy that she wanted, she initially chose the sex-bot to be set at 70%, as she wanted to be dominated by the sex-bot but still have some connection with her. Once all of the requirements were gathered from Jackie they began the process of making the sex-bot.

The next day the technician arrived along with a female assistant; Jackie showed them in and then had them sit on the couch. The assistant looked familiar and it wasn't until Jackie got a closer look that she realised that it was the sex-bot she'd ordered. She did indeed look like Jackie's twin, just the way she wanted, with just some minor variations and of course hair colour, her twin's hair was black, but that was just a wig that could be changed.

"So here's your new sex-bot." The technician said, "What do you think?"

"I'm amazed, I didn't realise that it was her, sorry the sex-bot, that was quick." Jackie said. "She looks just like me."

"Yes, we try to match the customers requirements to the letter." The technician stated, "I hope that she meets with your expectations."

"I'm sure she will." Jackie happily said, looking forward to being under her control.

"So you've seen the programming back at the factory, you're happy and confident with the controls?" he asked.

"Yes, I did all that." Jackie replied eager to get on with it.

"So I assume that you're eager to start then." He asked, knowing she would be, he could see the excitement in her eyes.

"Yes please." Jackie said meekly. She was already dressed in her maid uniform as usual during the week, though she hadn't been under the control of the system she had been cleaning and doing chores around the house, something that seemed normal to her now.

"All I need to do then is activate the program, now that it's uploaded into the house system and she'll become you, your owner and you her maid-bot."

Jackie melted inside when she heard the word again, 'owner' it sounded so good to her. Her body began to feel the initial stages of her biological responses to sexual thoughts and desires.

"Please could I get you to set the system to control me and her, like you have in the past?" Jackie asked.

"No problem, how long do you want?" he asked, again used to his customers requesting this of him.

"Until Friday lunchtime." she asked.

"That's a long time for the first time, are you sure?"

"Yes, I've been wanting this for so long, please switch me on and turn me into her maid-bot, I want to be controlled by her – my owner." Jackie submissively said.

"Okay, Friday lunchtime it is." The technician said as he pressed the keyboard to start the programs running.

Jackie felt her body come under the control of the system, her body rigid and awaiting commands. The sex-bot, now Jackie started, she looked around at her surroundings and then at the maid-bot in front of her. "What are you standing there for, get to work you useless machine, before I have you sold as scrap." She scolded.

Jackie melted inside, she was loving being commanded by her new owner, she felt more alive inside than she had ever been, her submissive side now taking full command of her mind as she obeyed her new mistress and started to clean the house. 'Oh this is just what I wanted.' She thought.

Meanwhile the sex-bot version of Jackie turned to the technician and said, "Thank you for coming over here to fix my maid-bot, she has been acting strange lately."

"No problem, all part of the service." He said, knowing that this was part of the programming and cover story that made the sex-bot Jackie and Jackie, the maid-bot. "If you need anything else please give us a call at Maid-bots, Inc."

"I will and again thank you, my maid will show you out."

Jackie spent the rest of the week as the maid-bot being ordered and belittled by her owner, or Mistress as she now liked to be called. The new Jackie was mean to the old Jackie, always down casting her performance, Jackie-bot couldn't seem to do anything right, she was loving being chastised by her new Mistress, this was what she'd been missing.

Her nights were spent in the charging pod, whilst the new Jackie recharged in her bed, a portable power pack recharging her systems as she lay on the bed looking like she was asleep. Jackie-bot felt even more submissive knowing the fact that she was upstairs in her place, in her bed whilst she was down here with the other maid-bots recharging overnight, now just another machine.

Her days were a constant barrage of commands from her Mistress, she was kept busy and was loving every second of it, she seemed that she couldn't do enough for her Mistress, she loved and desired nothing more than being owned by the new Jackie. The new Jackie even answered the telephone as her now, speaking with friends and her husband as if she were her, the programming using her memories to enable the sex-bot to pose as her.

Even one of her friends popped over for coffee and a chat, one of the other maid-bots answering the door. Jackie-bot then served them both coffee on the patio, her friend eyeing her as she served them, Jackie felt very submissive in front of her, she also felt humiliated but loved the feelings that she was experiencing. This was her friend who had suggested to her about trying the Stacy Maid-bot program, so knew that Jackie had bought the system.

"I see that one of your maid-bots looks similar to you." She said to the new Jackie sitting next to her, pointing out the maid-bot Jackie standing there.

"Yes I found it amusing to have a servant around the house looking like me." She replied.

"One would even think that you traded places on the odd occasion." She laughed.

"Well I would never stoop that low; she is a mere servant android after all." Jackie laughed. "But I suppose there are those out there who would love nothing better than becoming nothing more than a domestic unit."

Jackie-bot felt herself becoming flushed inside, her sex now getting wetter than usual; she was constantly turned on since falling under the command of her new mistress, but could do nothing to release the sexual urges she was experiencing. And in any case her mistress would not allow that sort of thing for her anyway. She was tightly controlled by her new owner, something Jackie eagerly enjoyed.

"Yes I suppose there are people like that!" she said winking at Jackie-bot knowingly.

"Okay maid, go about your business, I'm sure that there is some spot that you've missed in cleaning this morning." Mistress Jackie commanded dismissing the Jackie-bot. "Sometimes these bots need a good firm hand." She said as she returned to her guest.

Jackie-bot walked off as commanded and returned to her duties, her friend watching her as she walked away, knowing that she was enjoying herself and not wanting to spoil the scene for her. But she would have to speak with the real Jackie later to find out more, she thought.

She continued the rest of the week as a maid-bot, sleeping in her recharging pod at night and returning to her duties during the day. Her Mistress treating her as she deserves, and likes; ordering her around, making her redo chores that she'd spent hours doing beforehand. Punishing her for misdemeanours that were minor; something that the old Jackie would not have even bothered with before.

Friday lunchtime arrives and Jackie-bot feels her own body control returning to her, she felt disappointment that the session was ending, she had enjoyed every minute even though she never seemed to satisfy her Mistress. The sex-bot that had been her owner now returned to her charging pod, stripping herself out of Jackie's clothing and plugging herself in to the pod. Jackie walked in behind her, almost in automatic maid mode, once there she began to remove her maid uniform and was about to step into her own pod when she realised that she was now longer under control and no longer a maid-bot.

Jackie's husband arrived home later that day, he found Jackie cooking in the kitchen and the house spotless. He was impressed at the improvements that had happened around the house, and even more in Jackie's desire to please him in the bedroom. She wanted nothing more than to please him it seemed and carried out his requests without question. She now was becoming more submissive in the bedroom as well.

Once he again left on Monday morning, she dashed into the maid's room, stripped off her clothing and dressed herself as a maid. She again placed the collar around her neck and immediately the system took charge of her body, she was now a maid-bot again. At the same time the system switched the sex-bot, who during the weekend had been just another maid-bot, with a change of hair colour, now became Mistress Jackie again. She dressed herself in Jackie's clothing and began to berate the maid for her poor performance in bed with the Master, the state of the house and anything else she could find to put Jackie-bot in her place.

Jackie was happy that she was nothing more than a maid-bot again and loved the fact that Mistress was treating her like she was; she was just another servant in the household and was there to perform the various functions that her Mistress required. She felt her submissive self rise inside her at being commanded by her owner, she wanted nothing more than to serve her.

This continued during the week, several guests called by for lunch or coffee with Jackie, she had her maid-bot Jackie serve them all, some commenting about the similarity others just ignoring the servant, she nothing more than a maid-bot and treating her that way. They just treated the new Jackie like the old version, chatting away about this and that, all the time not suspecting that she was really a sex-bot in Jackie's place and that Jackie was actually the maid-bot. Tradesmen came and went, fixing things in the house that needed repair, something that the old Jackie never really got around too. All again ignoring the maid-bot Jackie, as she answered the door or served them refreshments at her Mistress's command. Eyeing her up in her uniform, her bottom wiggling as she walked in front of them, their eyes watching her movements but ignoring her once she had introduced them to her Mistress. Jackie loved the way they looked and treated her as just another maid-bot.

Her friend even returned one morning hoping to speak with the real Jackie, but only to find her still as a maid-bot answering the door. She even tried to talk to her but all Jackie-bot could do was to answer her as a maid-bot would, her programming overriding her ability to communicate with her friend. 'She must be really enjoying this', she thought, and left her alone to go have coffee with her replacement.

The house seemed to be running much more efficiently under the new Jackie than the old one, the house was better kept and maintained, the household budget was under control and her former social calendar now filled with friends and acquaintances, either visiting the house of Jackie going out to see them elsewhere, leaving Jackie-bot alone in the house under the control of the system.

Part 3: Discovery

Robert, Jackie's husband was an executive director for a large multi-national corporation; he was currently working away inter-state when he received a call from head office requesting his presence at a meeting back in his home town. So after booking a flight, he rang his wife to tell her that he would be home early. Not knowing that he was actually speaking with the sex-bot version of Jackie, his actual wife currently under the control of the Mistress Jackie and the house system as a maid-bot, so she had no knowledge of his early return.

He returned and attended the meeting as requested where he learned that he was being offered a promotion, one that would require him to work overseas but it would be a huge step in the corporate ladder for him. He accepted their offer, it was too good to pass up, the remuneration was nearly twice what he was currently on and the package offered included executive housing in the new country and they would take care of his current home and lease it out to another executive who would be working from head office.

Back at the house his wife was currently under orders to prepare the bedroom, make the bed with clean sheets and clean the room thoroughly for the Master's return. Her mind was now in a quandary, she would be discovered by her husband as a maid-bot, her secret would be out in the open, her inner-self relished this, her submissive side coming through. But then she also was worried that the sex-bot in her place would be far better than Jackie was, she had proved that she could easily fool her friends, and now she wondered if she could fool her husband too.

With no hope of the program finishing before her husband was due home all that Jackie could do was continue on as the maid-bot and follow her Mistress's commands. There was a flurry of activity, all of the maid-bots were busy doing this or that, poor Jackie copped the wrath of her Mistress, she finding whatever faults she could in Jackie's performance, and she was loving the fact that her Mistress was so mean to her, something she'd grown to love and crave more and more.

Robert returned home his 'wife' waiting by the door to greet him; the door was opened by one of the maid-bots as usual. "Hello darling," she said, "welcome home, this is such an unexpected pleasure." The maid-bot standing there holding the door was none other than Jackie, though she just stood there impassively awaiting instructions, not daring to look at her husband.

Robert stepped inside and hugged his wife, she kissed him passionately in front of Jackie-bot, inside she was despairing that this was occurring in front of her but there was nothing she could do, but also she began to like the fact that her husband was kissing another woman, she felt very submissive inside as she watched the two of them interacting. There was no jealousy at what the sex-bot replacement was doing with her husband, she stood there passively watching the two of them kiss.

"Nice to be home dear." He said to his wife, "I'm happy to be here early."

"Well I love it when you're home." She replied, then turning to the maid-bot, "Don't just stand there, close the door and then go and bring us some drinks." She commanded.

Her husband then turned and looked directly at the maid, his thoughts hidden from Jackie at that point; she could only follow her commands and scurried quickly off to the kitchen to prepare a tray of drinks for her Master & Mistress, her owners.

"A new maid?" he asked his wife, "She looks kind of familiar?"

"Yes sorry darling, some people have commented that she looks like me, preposterous really." She said. "Now come sit down and tell me why you're home early."

Her husband followed her, looking at his wife as she walked, admiring her curves and watching the slight wiggle as she walked, she deliberately swinging her hips a little more to entice him, using her sex-bot programming to the full. Sitting down on the couch they held hands, just then the maid-bot returned with the drinks and began to serve them. Once done she was dismissed by the Mistress and went about her other chores.

What she didn't hear was that his promotion would take him overseas, but at the moment he would be spending his time at back here at head office catching up on all of the information he needed for his new job, so he wouldn't be going away again. His new wife seemed to be more attentive to his every word and responded positively to what he told her, she was indeed looking forward to spending time overseas with him, much to his relief.

Later Jackie-bot prepared dinner for the two of them, this was to be a special night she was told, "So don't mess it up, maid or you'll find yourself back at the factory being reprocessed." Her Mistress said to her. Jackie-bot served them dinner in the dining room, being careful not to spill anything or do anything else that would displease her Mistress. She also found that her replacement had dressed for dinner, her gown showing off her curvy body to perfection, her husband's eyes locked on to the body of the sex-bot as she moved around the room.

Jackie-bot was being ignored by the two of them she thought. She loved the fact that she was now just a maid-bot, an object for them both to command, she felt her sexual side stir deep within her and her chest flushed when her husband ordered more wine from her. She loved being commanded by him even more than by her replacement. She was feeling very turned on by events, her nipples standing out, showing through her uniform, something not unnoticed by the room's occupants.

"Return to the kitchen and start cleaning." Jackie sternly told her. "We'll call when we require your service maid."

Jackie's husband watched her as she turned and followed the commands of her Mistress, he had seen her cooking in the kitchen beforehand but noticed that the new version of his wife hadn't been as domesticated as he'd previously seen when home at the weekends. His suspicions were raised but he said nothing wanting to see how this all played out.

They continued their meal, and then retired to the lounge for drinks, this time served by one of the other maid-bots; Jackie-bot was now confined to the kitchen cleaning and out of sight of her husband, just as the new Jackie wanted. The new Jackie continued to pamper and fawn over her husband, laughing at his jokes and generally teasing him, using her sex-bot programming to tease and beguile her husband. This distracted him from his thoughts, about what was happening here at home.

"Well darling, I'm sure that you've had a long day, I'm sure that I can help you relax." His new wife suggested, the strap from her gown 'accidently' slipping to reveal her soft skin, hinting at what lay beneath. She using all of her powers of seduction to attract the husband to forget all about the maid-bot.

Jackie-bot watched as she collected the glasses from the lounge as her Mistress took her husband upstairs by the hand, leading him and enticing him with her body, he followed behind watching her every move and looking forward to seeing what would happen. Jackie-bot was stuck as she was, there was nothing she could do about the situation until the program finished running on Friday as usual.

She cleaned up the rest of the room, the washing up finished and stacked away she then headed for her recharging pod. She stripped herself of her uniform and stood inside, placing the tubes in place automatically just as the technician had told her would happen and then switched herself off, falling into a deep sleep, unaware of the events occurring upstairs in her bedroom.

The following morning Jackie-bot awoke, feeling refreshed and ready for another day, she dressed herself in her maid uniform and then received her first instructions for the day. Master had required her to cook his breakfast and one for her Mistress. She headed to the kitchen to prepare the food as requested, once cooked she placed the meals on serving trays and carried them upstairs as directed by the system to the Master's bedroom. Once there she knocked on the door to await an invitation to enter.

"Come in," she heard a female voice giggling.

Jackie-bot entered and walked over to the bed, there was her Master & Mistress, both seemed to be naked under the cover of the sheet, indeed his member seemed to be erect like someone had just brought him to be this way. Her Mistress wiping her mouth and licking her lips; seemingly interrupted in giving him a morning blow job. Jackie-bot face went red; she blushed as she looked at the scene laid out before her, her Mistress deliberately taunting her, throwing in her face that she'd used her husband during the night.

Jackie-bot walked to each side of the bed and automatically placed the breakfast in front of them, she didn't want to, but she felt humiliated at what she'd seen, maybe this has gone too far she thought, this was not what was planned, but again her submissive side was secretly enjoying being treated this way, she now replaced in her husband's bed by her doppelganger.

Her husband watched her intently, looking for any reactions that his maid-bot wife would make to seeing him in bed with the other woman. He'd experienced some great sex from the sex-bot version of Jackie last night, he had even enjoyed the massage she'd given him. But he knew that she wasn't his wife, there was something missing, his wife had become increasingly submissive to him, something he'd grown to love, the new version was more dominant, forceful and even rode him to climax whilst on top.

Jackie-bot departed the room, dismissed again by her cruel Mistress to the sounds of her going back down on him; she could hear his moans as she enveloped his member in her mouth and the smacking sounds she was making as she sucked him. The laughter of her Mistress ringing in her ears, Jackie-bot returned downstairs, thankful for the system controlling her movements, she not wanting to move but curl up and cry.

The day continued, her husband departed for work leaving her with her Mistress to treat her more cruelly than ever, she made Jackie-bot clean up the bedroom, and changing the sheets that he husband had spent the night on having sex with her replacement. She noticed the stains on the sheet; she could smell the scent of sex in the air in the room. This was the ultimate humiliation for Jackie that her Mistress could place on her, showing jackie-bot her place in the order of things.

Robert meanwhile, had contacted the Maid-bot, Inc. company, he'd found out about the things that Jackie had ordered and he spoke with the consultant that Jackie dealt with, he found out about her desire to become a maid-bot, he was told about her continuous play after ordering the recharging pod, that she now went from Monday to Friday as a maid-bot. Then he was told about Jackie's desire to be dominated, ordered around and her purchase of the sex-bot replacement he'd found when he returned home.

Once home he checked out all that he'd been told, he found her recharging pod, the recharging unit for the sex-bot stashed away under the bed. He checked on the computer for the control system and discovered that the program was set to run from Monday to Friday just as he'd been told. 'That figures' he thought to himself, 'once I'm out the door she switches places with the other bot and takes up being a maid-bot for the week.' He left the system running as programmed and would wait to see what she would say at the weekend.

The next two days were the same routine for Jackie-bot, her husband left for work, her Mistress taking her place more and more, her friends accepting her as 'her', not realising that she was nothing more than an android pretending to be her, but seemingly being better at being Jackie than jackie was. Her husband returned at the end of the day, ate dinner, enjoyed the company of his new wife and retired to bed each night where they spent the next few hours having sex. Friday came and after the normal morning routine of breakfast, her husband announced that he would not be going into work today, he would be working from home instead. He was actually interested to see the changeover happen between his wife, the maid-bot and the sex-bot, his other wife. And wanted to hear from her what her explanation was for the recent events.

As programmed around noon the two versions of his wife switched places, he sat there in the lounge with his 'wife' by his side and the maid-bot serving them drinks. At first Jackie-bot continued on as a maid, serving them their drinks and standing there at attention waiting further instruction. The sex-bot on the other hand went from being witty, charming and being talkative to silent, her posture changed and she stood up and began walking to the maid's room. Jackie-bot followed her automatically, they keeping in step with each other, her husband amazed at what he was watching. He got up and followed the pair into the maid's room, he watched as they both stripped off and stood there naked, both seemingly under the control of the system.

The sex-bot Jackie picked up the uniform that jackie-bot had been wearing and dressed herself as one of the maids, she took off her wig that was the usual blonde curls that his wife wore and placed a black wig of hair on her head. Now ready she joined the other maid-bots in their duties around the house. She walked passed Robert without another glance or acknowledgement and headed off out of the maids room.

Jackie meanwhile had regained control of her own body again, it seemed to be getting harder to change back each time she became a maid-bot, she was reluctant to want to change back knowing full well she would have some explaining to do to her husband for her games. She was also growing more and more fond of staying as the maid-bot, she was liking giving up control more and more, some would even think it was becoming an addiction.

As she regained control she looked up at her husband standing there looking at her, she was still naked having just taken off her maids uniform but not getting dressed in her own clothes yet. She looked down at her body and realised that she was naked, she tried to cover herself up, feeling shame at being found out like this. But, also still turned on from her being controlled, ordered and commanded by her Mistress and her husband.

"Hello dear" he said, "Nice to see you, all of you!" he looking at her naked body.

"Oh, yes... Mmmm, well I..." she stuttered, unable to form incoherent words at the moment.

"Seems that you've been enjoying yourself whilst I'm away." He stated.

"Yes, well... it's not... oh damn." She said. "Sorry!"

He laughed, "It's okay, I'm not mad at you, I wished that you had told me about all of this. I found it highly amusing to see you as one of the maids, and being controlled by her."

"Seems that I was not the only one controlled by her!" she said, "You seemed to be enjoying it."

"Well, I wanted to see how far this thing was going to go, I thought that you'd intervene but I didn't understand how deep under the control of the system you were." He explained, "Now come out and let's talk about this."

They went to the kitchen where Jackie, now dressed as herself, prepared lunch for the two of them, just as she would as a maid-bot. Her husband watching her every move, admiring the way she had changed over the past few weeks and months, from being a tired, bored housewife to this more energetic, active and likable version of his wife. She seemed to have more purpose in her life now, something he had not seen in her in a while.

They spoke at length about her desires, her wanting to be a maid-bot, her being controlled by the sex-bot version of her. She explained to him her submissive desires, she felt better inside herself when she was being controlled, her life felt empty beforehand now she seemed to have a more developed sense of her self, her innermost desires. She felt waves of relief flow through her as she released this burden of desire that she had been carrying all of her life, pleased that she could finally tell her husband just what she most desired.

He then told her of the changes being made at work and the posting overseas, she was delighted for him, this was something he'd worked hard for, but she also loved her life here and he could sense the feeling in her that she wasn't happy with the coming changes.

They spent the weekend together, catching up on news and other family events, they also went out and dined with friends, something that Jackie had not done in a while, she had spent most of her time locked away in her home, now with the new version of Jackie out socialising with her friends she had to keep up appearances. She wasn't one to spend too much time out of the house lately, but now her social calendar seemingly was filled.

On Monday morning her husband was preparing to go into the office, he waited back and spoke with her, "Well, I'll see you again on Friday then," he said, "I hope that you enjoy your week."

"Oh, okay," Jackie was stunned, she hadn't planned on changing back, though she felt the urge to.

"Well with you being the maid and the other Jackie being in charge, I won't get to speak with you again until next weekend." He said. "I know that you want to, and anyway I'm going to be tied up with boring meetings and other stuff, more late nights I suspect. So you may as well change over, I will watch you two switch over and then leave, if that's okay."

"Y... yes, that's okay." Replied Jackie, astounded that he was allowing her to change back. She eagerly walked into the maid's room followed by her husband. There in the charging pod waiting was her other self, naked and switched off. Jackie quickly stripped herself of her clothing and was now just as naked as the other Jackie.

"Could I ask you to press the switch to change us over, please Master." Jackie meekly said, a smile forming on her lips. "My pleasure, maid-bot wife, enjoy your week." He said as he pressed the control button on the keyboard.

Jackie then started to lose control of her body, her face switched from one of delight and joy to one matching the rest of the maid-bots. She dressed herself in her uniform and once done she walked out past her husband to begin her duties.

The other still naked version of Jackie awoke just as Jackie-bot left the room, "Hello husband," she said sexily, "nice to see you, and it looks like you like to see me too!" Looking down at his growing erection.

"Best I do something about that." And walked over, got on her knees and eased his penis from his pants, taking his member in her mouth and bringing him to a quick climax.

Robert thought to himself, this is going to be better than I thought. As he exploded in his new wife's mouth, her eager to please him.

Part 4: Changes

The next couple of weeks went by fast; he spent a lot of his time at work learning about the new role, Jackie-bot meanwhile, was loving being controlled by her Mistress Jackie, now happy that her deeply held secret was out with her husband, and with him playing along during their time together, giving her orders and commands, her Mistress now set at a higher level was even meaner and nastier to her, she was loving it.

Then the weekend was approaching, Jackie-bot knew that she would soon be switching places with her Mistress, in a way she was looking forward to it to spend some time with her husband, but she also always felt the pang of disappointment that her session was coming to an end, and that she would have to return to the real world. Her Mistress ran the house like clockwork, in between socialising with her friends and organising events, so all the old Jackie had to do was follow instructions that she received upon their change over as to what was happening.

But Friday lunchtime came and went, her husband had spent the morning working on his computer from home, she had served him breakfast and now lunch, she wondered what had happened to the changeover. Not that she really minded, her thoughts on her being a maid-bot and not on her becoming Jackie again. The other Jackie meanwhile was busy getting things ready, she had ordered several new dresses for herself and was busy trying them on with one of the other maid-bots in the bedroom.

The afternoon turned into the evening, her Master & Mistress had been upstairs for a while now, she was still unsure what had happened, she was expecting to change back but that didn't happen. Then she saw her Master walk down the stair dressed in his tuxedo, she admired the way he looked when dressed like that, a glimmer of arousal at how handsome he looked, she caught glimpses of him as she went about her duties, the system telling her what to do and controlling her movements.

Then she spotted her Mistress, dressed to the nines in an elegant evening dress, showing off the curvature of her body underneath, she look drop-dead gorgeous and Jackie-bot was jealous and envious of how she stunning looked. She even had Jackie's favorite earrings on. 'She would certainly be turning heads wherever they were going'. She thought, and then realised that they were going out for the evening, the changeover had not happened, she was confused.

Her Master summoned Jackie-bot to his study, once there she curtsied, "You called Master?"

"Yes Jackie, I wanted to talk to you." He said.

"Yes sir." Jackie responded, unsure as to what he was about to say to her.

"I know that you love being a maid-bot Jackie, but this weekend I needed a wife who would charm the board of directors, one that had the required programming to handle the old men who control the company. This is important to me, I hope that you understand." He asked.

"Yes sir," was all Jackie-bot was allowed to say, but inside she felt that she had let her husband down, he was no longer happy with her, no longer desired her as his wife.

"The new Jackie is much more capable than you in that regard, she'll have them eating out of her hands." He said, "In fact I think that the new sex-bot version of you is more suited to meet the needs of my wife in the eyes of the company, I need a wife that knows how to twist and please a man. You on the other hand now just want to be nothing more than a submissive maid-bot, so I've decided that I'm not going to keep switching between you, she will be my wife at all further social events and you will remain here as another one of the maid-bots."

All Jackie could respond with was, "Yes Sir, will that be all?" But inside she wanted to curl up and cry, she had played at being a maid-bot for her own fun and now it seems that it had turned on her and she no longer had any control over her own future, she was now in the hands of her Master and his cruel wife, just another maid-bot.

"Best you return to your duties maid." He said, dismissing her, he was saddened that it had come to this, but he knew that deep down she was enjoying this, he wanted her to say stop, but he knew that she was now no longer his wife but just another maid-bot around the house. Something that she desired more than being his own wife.

Jackie-bot stood impassively by the door, holding it open for them and handing them their coats, inside she was a broken woman, her desires had turned on her, she had gotten exactly what she had asked for, and she was now going to be nothing more than the maid, her place taken by the sex-bot who looked like her, in a way deep down she realised that this was why she ordered the sex-bot to look like her, to eventually take her own place.

They returned late in the morning laughing and looking like they had had a good time, they were also all over each other, they were slightly dishevelled from the ride back in the limo, they had been making out it seems like school kids on a prom date. They entered the house, handing their coats to Jackie-bot, who stood there holding the door open for them, then they walked upstairs, the bedroom door closing and sounds of their love making soon drifting down to Jackie-bots ears.

The morning ritual continued, dresses as a maid-bot, breakfast cooked and taken upstairs to her Master & Mistress in bed, knocking on the door, she entered when they bade her come in, she served them their food and started to pick up the clothing, cleaning up the room after their night of love making. Robert watched his wife maid-bot go about her duties without regard to them laying there naked in bed, his 'wife' teasing her by talking out loud about how incredible last night was.

Jackie-bot just returned from cleaning the ensuite bathroom when she saw her Mistress kneeling over her husband, his erect member in her mouth, her head bobbing up and down pleasuring him with her mouth. Jackie couldn't take her eyes off of the scene, her Mistress knowing that as she had commanded her to watch them. Her mind now in turmoil, she felt the ultimate act of betrayal or one of displacement as she watched them make love in the bed.

She in turn felt something inside her head and her mind go blank, she couldn't cope with the scene in front of her. She had accepted that they had made love or had sex, whatever you call it between man and his robot, but to actually see them performing the act in front of her was too much for Jackie's mind. Once they were done her Mistress dismissed her, but she didn't respond. She ordered her again but still Jackie-bot didn't respond.

Her husband now worried about her, also ordered her to leave the bedroom, but again she couldn't carry out that command. He jumped out of bed and approached her, her Mistress now berating her for her failure to follow commands. "I think that she's broken?" he said.

"Broken, no she's just being stubborn, report to your charging pod maid." She ordered. Again with no response.

Unable to communicate with his maid-bot wife, he grew concerned, he didn't want to hurt her, this was what she wanted he rationalized, this was the game that she wanted to play and he'd joined in. He was unsure as to what had happened but felt guilty that he seemed to have caused this breakdown in Jackie. He turned to his new wife, "What can we do?" he asked.

"Take her down to the charging pod, I'll contact the company to see what has gone wrong and see if they'll send someone over to see to her." She said and reached for the phone.

Robert carried his now still maid-bot wife downstairs, she not moving in his arms as he carried her. He then placed her in her pod and waited for the other Jackie to come down with news.

"Okay, the technician is on his way," she said, "He'll be able to sort her lazy bucket of bolts. Leave it to me."

Robert left unable to look at his wife, her body unresponsive and her mind seemingly blank. Mistress Jackie walked over and stripped her of her uniform, "No point in wearing that if you're not going to work." She sneered. "Time for a new maid-bot I think."

The technician arrived and looked over the naked Jackie-bot, plugging into the system and connecting to the program that ran Jackie as a maid-bot, he discovered what had been happening, the original settings for the sex-bot to control Jackie was set at 70%, it was now at 95%, someone had changed the settings and the system had overloaded Jackie's mind with what she had been forced to watch.

"WE need to return her to her charging pod." The technician said, and picked Jackie-bot up like he would any other bot and placed her in her pod, and then he connected the tubes for her waste and food supply. "I think I will need to reprogram her." He told Robert who admitted changing the settings on the sex-bot.

"Will that alter her?" he asked. "I just wanted her to enjoy herself."

"It may affect some of her short term memories, her longer term memories are stored deeper in her mind, so they shouldn't be damaged." He replied, "But it may take me some time."

"I'll leave you to it then." Her husband said, leaving them just like he was fixing a broken appliance.

The technician worked hard, he connected to her internal memories, and he found the cause of the problem and had to eradicate that from her mind. A certain part of her was now it seemed just a maid-bot, he found out that she had switched herself over to the more passive maid persona that had been buried deep in her subconscious, her submissive self over ruling her more rational mind. She had retreated deep into this subspace of her mind after witnessing a traumatic event it seem to him, leaving the program running he returned to find Robert and the sex-bot Jackie in the kitchen.

"What's the diagnosis?" Robert asked.

"Time to replace the maid?" Jackie asked cheerfully.

"No, she can be fixed, it'll take time, she has witnessed something that pushed her deep into her sub-conscious self, her mind traumatised by something, do you have any idea?" he asked.

Robert blushed, coughed and looked away.

"She witnessed us making love." Mistress Jackie stated, "she stood there as ordered and watched as I screwed my husband, I can't help that her mind is so weak that she could not cope with it."

"Well that must be what pushed her over the edge," he replied, "though there must be something else?"

Robert couldn't speak, he felt guilty inside about what he told her the night before, he was playing along with her game he thought, she should have enjoyed being told that she would remain as a maid-bot and be replaced by the new sex-bot version of her. "Just fix her." Was all he could say.

"Or I'll replace her." Said Jackie, cruel as ever.

The technician spent the entire day working on Jackie, her mind still stuck deep in her subconscious brain. He had managed to extract the last two days of her memories from her mind; he stored these onto a hard drive for further analysis. He left her in her charging pod before leaving he said, "She needs to rest, keep her in the pod overnight and we'll see how she is in the morning."

That evening they had another social engagement to attend to, so left Jackie where she was, the event went well and everyone enjoyed themselves, Robert even managed to forget about his maid-bot wife and enjoy the company of his new wife, one that was gradually growing on him, she working her charm on him as well as others in their social circle. The weekend turned into another week, Jackie-bot had spent the entire time inside her pod, her brain being reprogrammed and her stored short term memories returned, the technician had been there most of the weekend and was now back on Monday morning to restart the maid-bot Jackie. He had also dialled back on the sex-bot dominance of her to the original 70%, hoping that this would fix the problems she'd been having.

Jackie woke up in her pod, the tubes still connected, she looked around the room and saw the technician looking at her, she felt exposed but comfortable with him being in the room with her, he was a familiar, friendly face. She removed the tubes and stepped out of the pod, her mind felt a little fuzzy and weak. Her movements were jerky and she felt a little stiff. She still wondered why he was here, was there something wrong.

"Hi Jackie," he said, "How are you feeling?"

"I'm a little woozy, like I've been out drinking." She replied, trying to gather her thoughts.

"You had a bit of a problem." He told her, "But I'm hoping that I've fixed it."

"Problem, but I feel okay." She responded, "What problem?"

"You had a bit of a turn on Saturday, you froze." He said.

"Froze, oh my I'm more maid-bot than I thought." She laughed.

"Well I'm glad that you seem to be okay, I need to run some tests on you before we do anything else."

"Okay, test away." Said Jackie, still naked in front of him but happy to be so.

"Best get dressed first." He said, handing her some of her clothes.

"Oh no I can't wear those, I'm a maid-bot, I need to dress like one." She said, and proceeded to get dressed as a maid.

"There much better, I feel much more comfortable in this."

"Alright, I need to check out your motor functions before you become a maid-bot." he said.

"Yes sir," she responded automatically, and began to march herself out of the room. "How's my motor doing?"

"Please just act normal Jackie, not your maid self." He asked.

"Sorry just teasing you." She laughed, "I couldn't resist it, you look so serious."

Jackie followed his instructions, walking this way and that, climbing stairs, at the top she was met by Mistress Jackie, immediately jackie-bot became more submissive in her presence. "Nice to see that you've finally deemed to join us." She stated. "I would have replaced you if you remained broken."

"Yes Mistress, my apologies for breaking down." Jackie meekly said.

"Jackie could you return here." The Technician asked, surprised at the reaction Jackie had to her Mistress. "We need to run a couple of more tests."

"Best get going maid-bot, or I'll have you reprogrammed." Mistress Jackie said.

Jackie returned downstairs, the technician ran her through a series of tests, some to see if her memory had been affected. Satisfied with the results, she seemed to working okay. He finished the tests and began to pack up his equipment.

"Jackie what is the last thing you remember?" he asked.

"I can recall being a maid-bot last week but then nothing, it seems that I missed the entire weekend sleeping in the pod. I must have been tired." Jackie said.

"Yes you must have been working hard, all those weeks as a maid-bot must have caught up with you". He said.

He spoke privately with her husband Robert, "She seems to be okay, she thinks that she spent the weekend sleeping in the pod because she was tired. I haven't told her anything else."

"Thank you." Robert said.

"That's okay, just call me if you have any problems." The technician stated. "She'll need to be monitored for the foreseeable future."

"Oh, okay." Robert responded, not revealing his future plans for himself.

As soon as the technician had left her Mistress summoned her to the maid's room. "Well time to get back to work then, lazy, better pick your act up or back to the factory you go!" She then hit the keyboard to turn her back into a maid-bot.

Jackie felt her body control go, her mind clear and the commands enter her mind as to what she was required to do today. "Yes Mistress," she said, curtsied and walked out to commence working. Her mind a little fuzzy but once connected to the system she felt a lot better.

Robert called his 'wife' into his study, "She seems to be fine now, though he said that she needed to be monitored for some time." He said.

"What about your plans and moving overseas?" she asked.

"Nothing I can do about that, that's fixed, I'll just have to go and leave her here." He replied.

"WE can both leave her here, you'll need me in the new posting, you have many people and clients to charm, persuade and manipulate, you'll need my assets there." She said, holding her breasts in her hands and wiggling her hips.

"The company expects you and your 'wife' to be there for them, not some maid-bot submissive. She'll be fine here, the program can run 24/7 keeping her as a maid-bot, she'll love it."

"I know that you're right, it just that..." he started to say.

"She will be fine, the system will look after her, she'll even have someone else to serve when the other executive moves in." she replied. "You cannot turn this down or back away."

"Yes dear." He said, knowing when he was beaten.

Jackie continued as just another maid-bot in the house, she even helped them pack their bags when they were leaving, helping them with everything they needed, she was pleased to be of service to them both. Each night she returned to her pod for recharging and then continued her day as a maid-bot, taking instructions from the system.

Robert tried to speak with her to explain that he was leaving, that she would remain her as just another maid-bot, and that he was taking his new sex-bot wife with him rather than her. This stirred old memories that were once forgotten, but she was happy to remain as a maid-bot, she had no desire to head off to another country, she was happy in her little domain, under the control of the system.

Then one day the house seemed empty, there was no one to order her around, no meals to make or people to serve, just keeping the place clean, all of the beds were stripped and covered as was the furniture. Only one maid-bot was needed at the moment as there was little to do inside the house. The other maid-bots stayed in their pods shutdown. Jackie-bot continued as per normal, waking, dressing and cleaning as instructed, there was no one to bother her or look after.

Part 5: The New Mistress

The days seemed to blur into one for Jackie, her husband and Mistress Jackie, her replacement had moved overseas leaving her behind under the control of the maid-bot system. She cleaned the house as instructed, but did little else as everything was put away or covered over. The only visitor she ever saw was her friendly technician who called in to check up on her, run some tests and then leave her again at her request running as a maid-bot.

Then the other maid-bots were woken by the system, the whole house seemed busy again and Jackie thought for one moment that her Master & Mistress were returning. The maid-bots made short work of cleaning the house, the covers removed and the beds made in expectation of someone sleeping in them. The food supply was reordered, for a while now it had just her liquid supplement, now they had to stock food for human guests, the supplies arrived and were stored away by Jackie-bot, she seemingly assigned to kitchen duties.

The next day a removal man and several robots came and moved some furniture out and other stuff back in its place, several deliveries were made and everything was made ready for the arrival later that evening. Jackie was excited, it had been boring during their long absence and she looked forward to some company and commands from them when they returned. Everything was now ready, the maid-bots lined up near the door to welcome them home.

The maid-bot nearest the door opened it when she heard the vehicle pull up outside the house, Jackie was eager to see them, but couldn't move until the system allowed it, so could only look out of the corner of her eyes. But there was only one person who entered the house, she was female and it appeared to be the new Mistress of the house. Jackie wondered where Robert was, but that thought was overridden when she received the command to fetch the luggage.

Jackie and the other maid-bots headed outside to bring in the new Mistress's luggage, the car trunk full, and each maid-bot grabbing several bags and moving them into the house. There seemed to be an awful lot of baggage for just one person, but it was not her place to complain just to follow instructions.

The maid-bots were directed by the new Mistress where to take the bags, some up into the main bedroom, no longer called the Master bedroom by the system. 'I wonder when that changed?' Jackie thought. Unaware of the changes made to the system remotely by the new Mistress, who was taking over the home whilst Robert was overseas. There seemed to be a flurry of activity, something that hadn't happened in a while, much to Jackie's delight.

"Maid-bots report to the main area." Was the command received by them all, they each stopped what they were doing and walked down to the lounge area, there sat their new Mistress eyeing each one of them as they entered.

"Okay Maid-bots, as you can see I'm your new Mistress here, I will be taking control of the running of the house and there will be some changes made, not that you'll need to know as you're only a bucket of bolts and wiring." She said looking directly at Jackie. "Now that I'm here I expect you all to behave and respond to my every whim, whatever I ask of you I will expect you to follow no questions asked, am I clear?"

"Yes ma'am," came the collective response along with them all curtsying to her.

"Now return to your duties maids, Jackie-bot I want you in the kitchen preparing dinner, now go!" she commanded.

Jackie headed into the kitchen and began preparing the food that she been ordered to cook, it seemed that the new Mistress had a set menu already planned out and Jackie could easily prepare and plan for knowing what was required for each day. The other maid-bots headed back to their other duties, mostly unpacking the clothing that the new Mistress had brought with her.

The day ended as normal with Jackie and the other maid-bots returning to their charging stations, plugging themselves in and switching themselves off. Jackie was the only one that needed to remove her uniform so that she could attach her feeding tube and waste disposal tubes. Standing there connected to the pod, switched off and in deep sleep she was unaware of her new Mistress walking into the maid's room to look at her.

Samantha, the new Mistress had been told by Robert about the Jackie maid-bot, that she was in fact human but under the control of the system. He hadn't told her that it was his wife; the fact that the woman who was now pretending or replacing Jackie, was spending her days overseas beside him was only a sex-bot wasn't something he wanted the company to know about. He explained that it was his sister, who was now Jackie-bot; she had always been submissive and wanted to experience being a maid-bot. He'd indulged her and she had grown to love it more and more, she had implored him to leave her behind as just another maid-bot for the new owner to use.

'So', Samantha thought, 'you're a little submissive maid-bot for me to play with and use, I think I know exactly how I'll use you!' Admiring the naked body in front of her.

The next day the maid-bots awoke, they served their new Mistress and began their chores around the house, Samantha left them to it but watched Jackie whenever she could, she was intrigued by her and wondered what was going through her mind to want to be a maid-bot. Samantha had been in several relationships where she was the dominant partner, the other females were submissive to her, she only went with other women and was repulsed by men and their needs.

Samantha left for her office leaving the maid-bots to clean, wash and do the other 999 other things that didn't slightly interest her, she was not the domestic type and had grown used to having servants or submissives to do her bidding, leaving her to concentrate on her career, hence her rapid rise through the executive level. Being dominant also helped when dealing with the weak and feeble minds of the men above her, they more concerned with their own desires and lost to their fantasies of being tied and used by Samantha.

The week slipped by, the maid-bots performing all of the tasks required by her, Samantha was now feeling settled in her new home. 'Time to make some changes', she thought. The furniture that had replaced the ones that Robert & Jackie used to have were covered in a shiny material, something that Jackie hadn't seen before, but the maid-bots polished it every day to maintain the shine. There were other things that were covered in the same material, bedding, curtains and items of clothing that were stored away in the main room. There was a peculiar smell to it too, she thought it smelt of rubber.

The next day a couple of technicians from Maid-Bot, Inc. arrived and brought in two crates with them, they began unpacking the contents and soon standing there were two new maid-bots, these looked sleeker and more modern than the old maid-bots in the house, they also seemed to resemble Jackie, in fact Samantha had used the scan that Jackie had used to create her first Mistress sex-bot to have these two new maid-bots made. The only difference is that they were bald, they had no hair.

'Unusual', Jackie thought, Maid-bots normally look like their human counterparts. 'And naked too, I haven't seen one naked in a long while.'

One of the technicians began switching on the new maid-bots and getting them ready, whilst the other began to switch off the old maid-bots, they were going back to the factory to be recycled and sent to new owners. Jackie felt sad for the maid-bots, she had grown to think of them as her family, she was going to miss them. 'But that was the life of a maid-bot', she thought, 'maybe one day I'll be recycled'. And a small thrill went through her body.

The old maid-bots were packaged away in the crates; Jackie wondered to herself what it would be like for her to be put away inside one of the crates. Her body felt the first flush of arousal at the thought. The new maid-bots were now working, they were under-going testing by the technician, and he seemed happy that they were working okay.

"Do you want us to dress them in their maid attire?" the tech asked.

"No I have some special uniforms for them to wear; I'll take care of it." Samantha said.

"Okay then, we're done here, unless you want to replace the old maid-bot over there as well?" he asked, looking over at Jackie standing there passively watching events unfold.

"The offer sounds tempting, but no I'll be keeping that one for now." Sam replied.

With the work over the technicians took the crates and left, loading them into their vehicle and departing, leaving Samantha and her two new maid-bots and Jackie alone. Samantha looked over the two new maid-bots admiring their bodies, knowing that they were an exact replica of the Jackie-bot still standing there looking at them, awaiting instructions.

"Jackie-bot, please prepare dinner, you other two follow me upstairs." Samantha said.

Jackie worked in the kitchen, she enjoyed cooking and her new Mistress seemed to be pleased with what she prepared, Jackie was happy, she hadn't felt this way in a long time, she felt content and was enjoying herself as a maid-bot even more.

Upstairs Samantha was getting the two new maid-bots dressed in their new uniform; this was something that Samantha had wanted all along, to have three subservient beings under her command, to follow her orders without question or hesitation. Something that a sub would always disappoint her with, they always wanting something from her, the maid-bots were not like that, she could indulge her fantasies with them with regard to their needs.

Jackie had prepared the food as required, and now began to move it to the dining room, there her new mistress sat waiting, but either side of her were the new maid-bots in their new uniforms. Jackie was initially shocked, she'd never seen anything like it before, she was used to seeing maid-bots in maid attire. These new uniforms covered them from head to toe in the same shiny black material that covered the furniture, their curves shown in exquisite detail, the shine bringing out the natural female features that each maid-bot was made to look like. She served her Mistress her food, whilst trying to look at the new maid-bots.

"You like them?" Samantha asked.

"Yes Ma'am," Jackie responded automatically.

"It's latex," she answered, "A latex catsuit that covers the entire body, I think they look very sexy don't you?"

"Yes Ma'am, they do." Jackie said, feeling a little uncomfortable with the way they were dressed, they seem to be more powerful and commanding dressed like that.

"They are covered from head to toe, no one can tell if they are any different from each other, not that they are as I had them modelled on you Jackie. They are copies of you." Samantha said.

"Oh, I'm flattered Ma'am," Jackie responded, feeling a bit easier now knowing that her new Mistress knew about her secret.

"Yes I know all about your little desires, I plan to help you fulfil them even more, my little sub." Her Mistress beamed.

"Now strip off that old uniform, and put on your new one hanging over the chair."

Jackie did as commanded, her maid uniform soon on the floor, she stood there briefly naked in front of her new Mistress, who drank in the sight of her naked body and savoured the sight before her. Jackie picked up her new uniform, she followed instructions that she received from her Mistress and the system. She poured a clear coloured liquid over her body, covering every inch of her flesh, then she eased the suit over her feet, up her legs until it reached her hips, she worked out any creases and then continued to submerge herself in her new latex covering.

Once she had placed her head inside the hood, she adjusted the eye, nose and mouth openings and then reached behind her to close the opening.

"Stop maid, I'll do that, it requires a special tools." Samantha said. "Once I close the rear opening you'll remain sealed inside the suit until I require otherwise, which I doubt will ever happen."

Jackie could feel her Mistress closing the suit, sealing her inside; she now looked just like the other two maid-bots.

Samantha had them stand together in a row. They looked amazing; you couldn't tell them apart they all looked identical. Covered from head to toe in the same latex catsuits. Samantha directed Jackie to put the required boots on as well, these came up to her knees and matched perfectly the look Samantha wanted for her submissive servants.

Samantha ate her meal and looked over her new maid-bots, she was delighted with herself for her idea.

The maid-bots continued their duties until one by one they returned to their recharging pods, there they connected themselves and turned off, waiting there until required again by their Mistress. Jackie also returned to her pod, now some changes had been made that she was unaware of initially until her programming took over. Now there was a gas-mask for her face to feed her and her tubes down below replaced with a two piece device that encased her hips and sealed against her new suit, her wastes transported through openings in her suit down below. She slipped into deep sleep, turned off like the others until the morning, Samantha checking up on her as she slept, admiring her body in the new suit.

During the night the maid-bots received new instructions and programming, they all received the same commands and the system reprogrammed them all to perform as the Mistress latex slaves. Jackie only knew of the changes when she awoke the next day, she knew that things were different, that each maid-bot now remained dressed in the new standard attire of latex catsuit, indeed they couldn't remove it even if they wanted to as the liquid used to ease the suits on had now cured and the adhesive had stuck the latex to their bodies.

The first thing that all the maid-bots were required to do was line-up for inspection by their Mistress, all of their latex must be polished to a deep shine, each maid-bot cleaning the other, everything had to be spotless, they feared their Mistress's wrath if they failed in any way, not that any of them knew what that would be, they had no experience of that, it was just something in their reprogrammed minds.

All of the maid-bots stood there at attention, all looking exactly as the maid-bot next to them, you could not tell them apart. Samantha was pleased. "Now maids go about your duties, Jackie-bot to the kitchen." All the maid-bots peeled off and walked in unison to their assigned tasks, Jackie heading to the kitchen, she donned the latex apron she found there, it seemed normal for her to wear latex now, she couldn't remember not wearing it.

The day continued, Samantha left for the office and the maid-bots carried on with the tasks at hand, each under the control of the system. Jackie was loving this, she felt the latex suit clinging to her body, supporting it and also gently massaging her as she moved, she felt herself more turned on than she normally did, but didn't know if it was the latex or her new Mistress.

That evening after serving her Mistress her dinner, she was directed by the system to report to her Mistress's bedroom, the cleaning to be done by one of the other maid-bots. Once there she waited for her Mistress to command her. She felt her submissive side come out more in her; here she was waiting in the bedroom, dressed in a sexy latex catsuit and wondering what her Mistress required of her.

Her Mistress emerged from the ensuite bathroom where she had been getting changed, she now wore a red latex catsuit that covered every inch of her body, she looked magnificent to Jackie, she also had boots up to her knees and it looked like she was wearing the red equivalent of her own black catsuit.

"Here Jackie, zip me up." She commanded and turned.

Jackie-bot complied with her order and soon had the rear of the latex catsuit closed.

"Now buff me to a brilliant shine, and take your time." Samantha ordered.

Jackie grabbed the cloth set aside and started to apply the liquid shine to the suit, she polished every inch of Samantha's body, taking her time as instructed, especially it seems at the breasts and between her legs, Jackie worked to bring out the best shine she could. Samantha meanwhile moaned with pleasure at the touch of Jackie, her rubbing of her own body was sending delightful waves of pleasure through her. She knew that she was close and stopped Jackie before she managed to orgasm, Jackie didn't know why she'd been ordered to stop, but followed her commands; she had been loving cleaning her Mistress's body.

Samantha lay back down on the bed, her legs spread and she ordered her little submissive plaything to edge herself closer. To get on her knees between her legs, Jackie complied with her commands. "Now unzip me." Samantha ordered, Jackie complied. "Now use your mouth in between my legs, I want to feel your tongue on my sex, tease my little nub with your tongue and bring me to a long, slow climax."

Jackie again followed instruction, the system showed her what to do to pleasure her Mistress, Jackie set to applying her tongue as requested, she could taste her Mistress's sex on her tongue, it wasn't unpleasant as she first thought it would be, though there was nothing she could have done to stop what was happening, not that she really wanted to either.

She worked her tongue up and down the outer folds of Samantha's sex, then pushing in a little deeper she explored the inner folds, and then after a while she felt the little nub her Mistress had called it, the system told her it was her Mistress's clitoris, but then computers are more clinical and direct than humans.

Soon her Mistress was panting and gyrating on the bed, Jackie kept up with her instructions and continued to use her tongue to give pleasure to her Mistress. Samantha grabbed hold of Jackie's head as she approached her climax, pulling Jackie's face closer into her crotch, then she released a loud cry as the orgasm washed over her, flooding Jackie with her juices as they squirted out of her.

Jackie could only continue as ordered until told to by Samantha, who pushed her away now too sensitive to be touched down there. Samantha laid there gasping for breath as she came down from her overwhelming orgasm, Jackie just sat there unsure of what to do, her orders were still to use her tongue on her Mistress, but she had been pushed away and now just sat there waiting further instructions.

Samantha now content dismissed Jackie, who stood up and returned downstairs to her Recharging pod, plugged in she soon switched herself off and fell in to a deep sleep dreaming of giving her Mistress pleasure. Samantha too was soon in dreamland, she remained in her suit and slept as she was, more content now than she'd ever experienced.

The days continued, the maid-bots awoke, then cleaned each other and stood for inspection. Then went about their everyday duties. Jackie was kept mainly in the kitchen, except at night when she had to pleasure her Mistress, she seemed to be the only maid-bot assigned this task, not that Jackie minded, she loved to pleasure her, each night was slightly different, even one night they

The Maid-bot in Me
by Gromet

Part 1: Jackie-bot

Jackie thought that her life would be different, with unlimited funds for her to use and enjoy the finer things in life. Still, she quickly learnt that being the wife of a rich husband is not all it's cracked up to be, other than the odd social gathering she spends most of her time alone at home, and she regrets giving up her career to become the beautiful, executive wife that her husband needed as arm candy to show off at events, parties etc. She feels bored and frustrated with nothing to do most days, as the house is taken care of by the maid-bots, who cook, clean and attend to all of the domestic duties. Her husband spends most of his time away during the week working interstate, so she spends Monday to Friday alone in the house, with not much to do.

One day, over morning coffee, she talked with one of her friends about her life, how bored she was and how lonely she felt. Her friend told her that she had similar feelings, her husband left her alone and they only spoke on the weekends, that was when she found a solution to her boredom, and she suggested that Jackie tried out the 'Stacy Maid-bot' control system. She explained that for a few hours, you can be controlled by the same system that runs the house maid-bots, her friend said that she had really enjoyed the experience and it also got her fit, as she worked around the house. She didn't feel so bored anymore and when she did she just plugged herself into the system and spent a few blissful hours under its control, with no worries, concerns or problems to distract her, and she also whispered that she also found that she was very turned on by the end of the session, winking at Jackie.

Later, intrigued by what her friend had told her, Jackie rang the company that made the Stacy Maid-bot control system, Maid-bots, Inc. She spoke to one of their female consultants, which relieved Jackie's embarrassment to express her desires, and they carefully explained what she'd heard about the device was correct. The consultant ran her through the program, stating that the system could be set up for Jackie to be controlled by the house maidbot control system for a set number of hours and that she could set the time limit beforehand and safely enjoy the experience. They also told Jackie about the number of very satisfied customers they had and told her it was totally safe.

The consultant explained that there were also options for her to extend the time that she was a maid-bot that would allow her to continue being a maid-bot for longer periods, but would involve the need to install a special recharging station for her to use in her home, as the normal maid-bots only needed electricity to recharge overnight, but humans needed food and water for their energy, so that's why a time limit had to be set. The consultant suggested to Jackie that they send over one of their technicians to set up the control system to allow Jackie to experience herself being a maid-bot and see if she liked it.

Early next day saw the arrival of one of the technicians from Maid-bots, Inc. He sat down with Jackie and ran through the whole program again, answering any questions that she had, and any concerns that Jackie brought up were carefully explained to her. The Tech said that he would have to run a new program through the maid-bot control to allow Jackie to become another one of the maids in the house, and then she could give the system a test to see if she liked it. Jackie agreed and watched as the technician logged into the house system and uploaded the program required.

Once the program was loaded and the technician was happy that it was functioning within the set parameters he turned to Jackie, "Well, time to give you a taste of what being a controlled Maid-bot is like, are you ready for this?"

"Sure, I'll admit I'm nervous, a little scared even; you're not going to make me do something that I'm not comfortable with?" Jackie asked; thoughts of being naked in front of the technician ran through her mind.

"No, not at all, this is only going to be roughly ten minutes under the control system to see if you like it, you'll be given a small task like bringing a glass of water, maybe some walking around to see how you function, a spot of cleaning and then back to your normal self." He replied.

"So I'll be totally under the control of the house system, will I still be able to feel and be in control of my mind?" she asked.

"Yes to both questions, we want you to enjoy the experience, so you'll need to be in charge of your thoughts and you'll need to feel to be able to function."

"Okay, what do I need to do then?" Jackie said.

"Just sit there whilst I place the control device on you, which do you prefer the maid's hat or the collar, some women prefer the collar as they feel more controlled, even submissive if you're that way inclined." He suggested with a wry smile.

"The collar sounds better for me I think." Jackie blushed, not wanting to reveal to this guy her inner secrets.

The technician picked up the collar and then gently placed it around Jackie's neck; he fastened the clasp at the rear and checked to make sure that, whilst tight to enable a good connection, wasn't too tight to cut circulation. "How's that feel?" he asked Jackie.

"I don't feel any different." She replied, whilst reaching up and running her fingers over the collar, she felt her inner submissive side coming out as she touched the collar.

"Sorry I meant the collar, it's not too tight? I haven't turned on the program yet." He said.

"Oh," said Jackie, a little distracted by the collar still, "sorry, no the collar is fine..." she again blushed.

"Time to start," he said and pressed a button on his keyboard.

Jackie immediately lost control of her body, her arms that had been playing with her collar lowered down to her sides; she sat up in the chair, and her posture changed from relaxed but nervous to one of calm and peaceful. She also sat up straight, and her head and eyes only looked directly ahead, she felt the house system connect to her thoughts as it took control of her, she received a plan of the house layout and several instructions on how to perform as a house maid-bot.

The technician watched Jackie's reactions as she was switched on, he also monitored her on his laptop computer and checked that the system was functioning normally. He observed as the flow of information required for Jackie to become a maid-bot was programmed into her own mind, her bodily functions were also displayed and whilst the readings were high they were within the normal range, so he could see that Jackie was enjoying this, and even getting turned-on, which he found was a normal reaction to the program and had seen this many times.

Once the program had finished downloading into Jackie, he did a final check on her and satisfied with the results he was seeing began to run the tests.

"Okay maid-bot, state your designation?"

Jackie amazed at how she'd been changed responded without thought, "Maid-bot SB003-876-3429 has no designation, would you like to make one sir?"

"Maid-bot SB003-876-3429 you are now designated as 'Jackie-bot'," he replied.

"Maid-bot SB003-876-3429 is now Jackie-bot, sir," Jackie-bot responded automatically, still stunned at how she was being controlled, but still seemed to have all her own thoughts and could feel everything as before. 'This feels weird but kind of cool too.' She thought.

"Jackie-bot could you get me a glass of water please." The technician asked.

"Yes Sir," Jackie-bot replied.

Jackie's body then took over and she stood up, she could feel herself moving towards the kitchen but felt really good inside at how she was being treated just like another maid-bot. 'I'll have to buy this if it feels this so good.' She thought to herself. She continued to the kitchen, got a glass from one of the cupboards and then filled the glass with water and turned to return to the lounge.

She brought the drink and then bent down and lowered it onto the table in front of the technician, she curtsied, "Is there anything else I can do for you sir?" she said automatically, thoughts of being told to go down on the technician suddenly flooded her mind. She felt so controlled and also felt slightly slutty, her submissive side coming out more. She blushed.

"Could you walk to the bedroom upstairs and fetch me a pillow." He asked.

Jackie-bot immediately turned on her heels and began walking to the staircase, the technician watching her every move, and whilst distracted by the gentle wiggle of her bottom, continued to monitor her on the display in front of him. Jackie-bot managed to walk up the stairs with no problem; she walked into her bedroom under the guidance of the house system and brought back a pillow for the technician. 'Wow, I'm a maid-bot' she thought, 'just like the other maids.'

"He is your pillow sir." She said, her voice sounded a bit more robotic now as the tech had been adjusting the controls.

"Thank you Jackie-bot, now please get the cleaner and vacuum the carpet please." He commanded.

She turned and walked to the cupboard, brought the cleaner out, turned it on and began cleaning as instructed. Her thoughts were still in control, she was thrilled with the system. She continued for a while, 'Surely the ten minutes are up?' She thought, 'Though I am really enjoying this.' Then she felt the control gradually begin to return to her body, she felt disappointed that the session had come to an end and was still using the cleaner when the program stopped.

"Jackie the demonstration has now ended, you can stop cleaning the carpet." He said.

Jackie hadn't realised that she was still cleaning when she heard him speak to her, she turned off the cleaner and walked back over to the technician, sitting next to him but still in the same posture she adopted when she was turned on.

"How was that?" he asked.

"Amazing, I could feel and think but I had absolutely no control over my body, I just followed the given directions." She said, thrilled at what she'd just experienced.

"So, should I sign you up for the program?" he asked, already knowing the answer.

"Yes please," Jackie said excitedly, "I want to feel that again." Secretly hiding the fact that she loved being submissive, being controlled and made to submit, plus that she was very aroused and horny from the small session, just as her friend had implied.

The technician brought out some forms, already pre-filled in the knowledge that she would sign up after the demo. "I just need you to sign the forms, then we need to make the payment for the system and then we are done." He said, happy that he'd made another sale and another customer for the company.

Jackie signed where she was required to without reading through the forms, as most people do and ignoring any warnings in the small print. Happy with the purchase and wanting to try out the system herself, with maybe some playtime for herself afterwards to work off those pent-up feelings she was now experiencing.

"Okay, that's everything done then." He said, after showing her how to set the system to take control of her and to set the timer. "Is there anything else I can do for you?"

"I want to try the system out for longer straight away, will that be okay?" she asked.

"I can monitor your first session remotely, if anything untoward happens I can come back, otherwise the system is up and running, it just needs your initial input and then away you go. You'll be just another one of the maid-bots for the system to control."

"Before you go, could I get you to set it for one hour and start me off." She asked, her submissive side again rising, the thought of this man removing her own control exciting her.

"Sure no problem, do you want to dress as a maid first or just work as you are?" he asked.

"I suppose if I'm a maid-bot I should dress like one, do you mind waiting?" she asked.

"No go ahead, my next appointment isn't scheduled for two hours and isn't that far away from here."

Jackie ran off excited at the prospect of being just a controlled maid-bot; she found one of the maid-bot spare uniforms and quickly stripped in the maid's room, their charging pods standing inviting close to Jackie, tempting her. With the maid uniform now on, Jackie returned to the lounge and stood in front of the technician, "I'm ready, sir." She said.

The technician pushed the key to start the system and Jackie felt her bodily control being taken over, she stood there unable to move, and the technician began packing up his things as Jackie received her first command. She reached down picked up the empty glass and returned it to the kitchen, where she began cleaning. The technician watched her as she walked away and followed her to the kitchen. Happy with how she was working, he picked up his equipment and left.

Jackie spent the next hour under the total control of the house system, she spent most of her time cleaning the kitchen, then several other rooms on the ground floor, she even worked alongside one of the other maid-bots working in the house, she felt just like one of them now. She was enjoying the feelings she was getting whilst also accepting the calm and peace from not having to think about doing menial tasks, she performed them with renewed enthusiasm.

Over the next couple of weeks Jackie spent several more hours under the influence of the maid-bot control, wearing her maid's uniform she followed instructions and enjoyed her time as just another house maid-bot. She increased the amount of time allowed each time she tried the system, with one session lasting eight hours, which was the maximum time allowed under the program. She loved the way it made her feel, she felt very sexy, turned-on and after her sessions, she retired to her bedroom to work on her pent-up feelings.

Jackie decided that she wanted to spend more time than the system allowed as a maid-bot, the eight-hour limit was frustrating, and she wanted to spend longer as the maid-bot. So she rang the company and ordered the recharging pod required for her to spend longer as a controlled maid-bot. Once the pod was installed in the maid's room next to the other charging pods, Jackie decided to try for 24 hours as a maid-bot. Again the same helpful technician ran her through what she needed to do to 'recharge' herself, showing her the tubes and where to place them when she needed recharging overnight.

She was embarrassed at first, but her submissive side loved the fact that she was standing here in front of the technician dressed as a maid-bot, with him explaining what she needed to do, the fact that she would be putting the tube in her mouth was okay, but then being shown where the waste product tubes go, sent her into sub heaven. The technician explained that she no longer needed to insert the tubes like the old model; she just needed to pull the straps on either side of her waist to hold the tubes in place tightly against her body between her legs and the machine would do the rest.

"Could you show me please?" Jackie asked in her best submissive tone, "I'm not too sure about what to do."

"Okay," the Technician used to this happening, "please strip for me, and then stand inside the pod."

Jackie stood there and slowly, nervously but excited removed her clothing, the maid's uniform that she now took to wearing during the week around the house even when she was no longer being controlled as a maid-bot, the uniform fell to the floor, pooling around her ankles. Next her underwear followed, Jackie now stood there naked, her body exposed and she felt very submissive but also turned on in front of the technician.

"Now when you first step in you lay back against the back wall, it's at an angle for your comfort not that you'll need it as the system takes over." He said.

"Takes over?" Jackie asked.

"Yes once you step into the pod and connect the tubes you'll be in 'turned off' mode, which means that you'll be asleep until the system wakes you up for your next assignment." He replied. "Just like the other maid-bots."

"Oh, so I'll remain a maid-bot even when in the pod?"

"Yes, the idea is to experience the recharging process the same as the other maid-bots, though in your case instead of electricity you'll be receiving a liquid nutrient, which you'll need to top up before becoming a maid-bot or when the system directs you to refill if you're still under the control of the system." He said.

The technician then adjusted the tubes in place around her waist, Jackie standing there submissively as he moved the tubes around and made sure that the strap to hold them was properly in place. "That's what you need to do, though if you're still under the system's control it'll happen automatically, you will feel it but not be able to control it. Now for the mouthpiece..."

"Wait please, before you place the mouth tube in me could I ask another special favour of you?" she asked.

"Yes of course." He said, used to the many requests that he gets from his clients.

"Once you place the tube in my mouth I'd like you to activate the system to 'recharge' me, keeping me in maid mode and switching me off until complete, and then activating me to run for the next 24 hours as just another maid-bot."

"No problem, so you'd like to spend the next 24 hours in maid-bot mode once the charging is completed?" he asked, looking at her naked body inside the charging pod.

"Yes please, I'd like to be controlled..." she shyly admitted.

"All part of the service, now open wide and I'll pop this in your mouth." He responded. "Once that's done I'll activate the system and leave you to recharge. Then you'll spend the next 24 hours as a maid-bot."

Jackie didn't realise that the charging phase would take at least 8 hours, and then her being a maid-bot for the next 24, not that she would have minded, the more time she spent as a maid-bot the better in her mind. The technician now completed his tasks and set the system to take charge of Jackie's recharge and then her 24 hours as a maid-bot. He packed up his equipment and left Jackie sleeping peacefully in the pod.

It wasn't until late the next evening that Jackie was finally released from the systems control; she spent the next few hours in her bedroom working out her long-sought-after climax to the session. She had adored the time she spent under the control of the system, her time as a maid-bot continued to increase over the next few weeks with her spending most of her days alone in the house as a maid-bot. She loved the way it feels and she grows to want more and more of it, she wants to experience more time as a maid-bot.

Now when her husband leaves for work on Monday morning, she sees him off after happily cooking and serving him his breakfast, she seems to have become more domesticated since becoming a maid-bot, even when she's not under the systems control, the residual programming enabling this new side of Jackie.

This was something that her husband had come to notice and began to like in the new Jackie, not knowing what had caused the change. But once he's safely out of the way, she changes into her maid uniform and places the collar around her neck, ready for working around the house, she switches herself to be under the system's control, now she remains under the maid-bot control for the rest of the week, until Friday when he's due to return.

Part 2: Mistress Jackie

Several weeks passed by in a blur for Jackie, for once she was back to being controlled as a maid-bot she didn't seem to notice the time as much, her mind now clearer and more focused, and got on with the tasks at hand as commanded. She spent her evenings being recharged in the pod and her days cleaning, washing and doing other domestic duties. Because of her longer sessions, she was no longer bringing herself off afterwards as she used to, her sexual energies reserved for the weekends when her husband was home, much to his delight as she seemed much more responsive to his demands.

Jackie had also become more submissive to her husband, though he didn't notice this even when during one sexual encounter Jackie was lost in one of her fantasies and whispered, "Take me master, and use me for your pleasure." She felt him become more forceful when she spoke like this, he was more turned on and was soon climaxing inside her, her own orgasm denied this time. But her submissive side loved the fact that he had cum and she had not, she felt all warm and pleasant inside, satisfied to have pleased her man.

With her submissive side coming out more, Jackie began to feel that something was missing from her playing as a maid-bot, sure being under the control of the system was good, but she felt that she needed something else or someone to take charge of her. Her husband was still unaware of her desires and her playtime as a maid-bot; he had noticed the change in Jackie but didn't have any idea what had changed her or question what was causing it.

So instead of changing back into a maid-bot as soon as her husband left on Monday as usual, she contacted the consultant she had previously spoken with at Maid-bots, Inc. They had assigned the same female consultant to her to maintain continuity when Jackie required something else from the company.

"Hello Jackie, how can I be of service to you today?" she asked.

"Hi Susanne," said Jackie, "I was wondering if you could help me?"

"Sure what seems to be the problem? Is the system functioning okay?" Susanne asked.

"Oh yes, no problem there, it's just that I feel like something is lacking, don't get me wrong I love having the system controlling me, but there is a certain spark missing from the experience," Jackie said.

"A spark missing?" Susanne asked, "What sort of spark?"

"Well something to control me, order me around..." Jackie said, "Make me feel less human, treat me as a servant, other than the maid-bot control system."

"You need someone to control you then, am I right?" Susanne asked.

"Mmm! Yes I think so." Jackie replied, biting her lip at the mere suggestion of someone ordering her around, her own arousal heightening at the thought. "Do you think I'm weird?"

"No, it's not uncommon for people who want to experience being a maid-bot to want or even desire this. Have you asked your partner?" Susanne asked.

"OH no, he doesn't know about any of this, I don't think that he would understand," Jackie replied.

"So you need someone else to control you then? Mmm, well we do have a solution to your question." Susanne said, "But you may not like it."

"What is it?" Jackie asked, now intrigued.

"We have a range of Sex-bots that have a dominant program that we could use to make your desires possible, it will cost more than the maid-bot program, but I think that this will work for you."

"Sex-bots! I've seen them, all dressed up going between clients, I'm not sure if that would work?" Jackie said, "And how do I hide it when my husband is here at the weekends?"

"Easy, we just set up the system for you to switch places; she'll be the maid-bot at the weekends and then your owner during the week," Susanne said.

Jackie's stomach had butterflies when she heard the word 'owner', her sex started to react and she could feel the little tingles of pleasure emanate from her crotch. "So my husband would be none the wiser, she'll be me during the week and then I'll be the maid-bot under her control, and then we switch."

"That's right, we can program her to be you or a version of you but meaner, more domineering so that she commands you, thereby giving you that missing spark that you require," Susanne replied.

"Could she be made to look like me? Or a version of me, like near twin sisters or such?" Jackie asked, she thought having a sex-bot looking like her to control her would add a twist.

"Yes, she can be made to look like whatever you want to, it depends on what you want, but we'd need you to come in for a scan so we can get the dimensions right. That's if you want her to look the same as you."

"That sounds exactly what I require, when can I come in?" Jackie asked.

"Today, if you're free," Susanne said, pleased to help Jackie and also make another sale for the company.

Jackie spent the rest of the morning at Maid-bots, Inc. getting her body scanned and going over the requested programming required for the sex-bot to control her. They also showed her how to set the range of dominancy that she wanted, she initially chose the sex-bot to be set at 70%, as she wanted to be dominated by the sex-bot but still have some connection with her. Once all of the requirements were gathered from Jackie they began the process of making the sex-bot.

The next day the technician arrived along with a female assistant; Jackie showed them in and then had them sit on the couch. The assistant looked familiar and it wasn't until Jackie got a closer look that she realised that it was the sex-bot she'd ordered. She did indeed look like Jackie's twin, just the way she wanted, with just some minor variations and of course hair colour, her twin's hair was black, but that was just a wig that could be changed.

"So here's your new sex-bot." The technician said, "What do you think?"

"I'm amazed, I didn't realise that it was her, sorry the sex-bot, well that was quick," Jackie said. "She looks just like me."

"Yes, we try to match the customers' requirements to the letter." The technician stated, "I hope that she meets with your expectations."

"I'm sure she will." Jackie happily said, looking forward to being under her control.

"So you've seen the programming back at the factory, you're happy and confident with the controls?" he asked.

"Yes, I did all that," Jackie replied eager to get on with it.

"So I assume that you're eager to start then." He asked, knowing she would be, he could see the excitement in her eyes.

"Yes please," Jackie said meekly. She was already dressed in her maid uniform as usual during the week, though she hadn't been under the control of the system she had been cleaning and doing chores around the house, something that seemed normal to her now.

"All I need to do then is activate the program, now that it's uploaded into the house system and she'll become you, your owner, and you become her maid-bot."

Jackie melted inside when she heard the word again, 'owner' It sounded so good to her. Her body began to feel the initial stages of her biological responses to sexual thoughts and desires.

"Please could I get you to set the system to control me and her, like you have in the past?" Jackie asked.

"No problem, how long do you want?" he asked, again used to his customers requesting this of him.

"Until Friday lunchtime," she asked.

"That's a long time for the first time, are you sure?"

"Yes, I've been wanting this for so long, please switch me on and turn me into her maid-bot, I want to be controlled by her – my owner." Jackie submissively said.

"Okay, Friday lunchtime it is." The technician said as he pressed the keyboard to start the programs running.

Jackie felt her body come under the control of the system, her body rigid and awaiting commands. The sex-bot, now Jackie started, she looked around at her surroundings and then at the maid-bot in front of her. "What are you standing there for, get to work you useless machine, before I have you sold as scrap." She scolded.

Jackie melted inside, she was loving being commanded by her new owner, she felt more alive inside than she had ever been, her submissive side now taking full command of her mind as she obeyed her new mistress and started to clean the house. 'Oh, this is just what I wanted.' She thought.

Meanwhile, the sex-bot version of Jackie turned to the technician and said, "Thank you for coming over here to fix my maid-bot, she has been acting strange lately."

"No problem, all part of the service." He said, knowing that this was part of the programming and cover story that made the sex-bot Jackie and Jackie, the maid-bot. "If you need anything else please give us a call at Maid-bots, Inc."

"I will and again thank you, my maid will show you out."

Jackie spent the rest of the week as the maid-bot being ordered and belittled by her owner, or Mistress as she now liked to be called. The new Jackie was mean to the old Jackie, always down casting her performance, Jackie-bot couldn't seem to do anything right, she was loving being chastised by her new Mistress, this was what she'd been missing.

Her nights were spent in the charging pod, whilst the new Jackie recharged in her bed, a portable power pack recharging her systems as she lay on the bed looking like she was asleep. Jackie-bot felt even more submissive knowing the fact that she was upstairs in her place, in her bed whilst she was down here with the other maid-bots recharging overnight, now just another machine.

Her days were a constant barrage of commands from her Mistress, she was kept busy and was loving every second of it, she seemed that she couldn't do enough for her Mistress, she cherished and desired nothing more than being owned by the new Jackie. The new Jackie even answered the telephone as her now, speaking with friends and her husband as if she were her, the programming using her memories to enable the sex-bot to pose as her.

Even one of her friends popped over for coffee and a chat, one of the other maid-bots answering the door. Jackie-bot then served them both coffee on the patio, her friend eyeing her as she served them, Jackie felt very submissive in front of her, she also felt humiliated but loved the feelings that she was experiencing. This was her friend who had suggested to her about trying the Stacy Maid-bot program, so knew that Jackie had bought the system.

"I see that one of your maid-bots looks similar to you." She said to the new Jackie sitting next to her, pointing out the maid-bot Jackie standing there.

"Yes, I found it amusing to have a servant around the house looking like me." She replied.

"One would even think that you traded places on the odd occasion." She laughed.

"Well I would never stoop that low; she is a mere servant android after all." Jackie laughed. "But I suppose there are those out there who would love nothing better than becoming nothing more than a domestic unit."

Jackie-bot felt herself becoming flushed inside, her sex now getting wetter than usual; she was constantly turned on since falling under the command of her new mistress, but could do nothing to release the sexual urges she was experiencing. And in any case, her mistress would not allow that sort of thing for her anyway. She was tightly controlled by her new owner, something Jackie eagerly enjoyed.

"Yes I suppose there are people like that!" she said winking at Jackie-bot knowingly.

"Okay maid, go about your business, I'm sure that there is some spot that you've missed in cleaning this morning." Mistress Jackie commanded dismissing the Jackie-bot. "Sometimes these bots need a good firm hand." She said as she returned to her guest.

Jackie-bot walked off as commanded and returned to her duties, her friend watching her as she walked away, knowing that she was enjoying herself and not wanting to spoil the scene for her. But she would have to speak with the real Jackie later to find out more, she thought.

Jackie continued the rest of the week as a maid-bot, sleeping in her recharging pod at night and returning to her duties during the day. Her Mistress treating her as she deserves, and likes; ordering her around, making her redo chores that she'd spent hours doing beforehand. Punishing her for misdemeanours that were minor; something that the old Jackie would not have even bothered with before.

Friday lunchtime arrives and Jackie-bot feels her own body control returning to her, she felt disappointed that the session was ending, she had enjoyed every minute even though she never seemed to satisfy her Mistress. The sex-bot that had been her owner now returned to her charging pod, stripping herself out of Jackie's clothing and plugging herself into the pod. Jackie walked in behind her, almost in automatic maid mode, once there she began to remove her maid uniform and was about to step into her own pod when she realised that she was now no longer under the system's control and no longer a maid-bot.

Jackie's husband arrived home later that day, he found Jackie cooking in the kitchen and the house spotless. He was impressed at the improvements that had happened around the house, and even more in Jackie's desire to please him in the bedroom. She wanted nothing more than to please him it seemed and carried out his requests without question. She now was becoming more submissive in the bedroom as well.

Once he again left on Monday morning, she dashed into the maid's room, stripped off her clothing and dressed herself as a maid. She again placed the collar around her neck and immediately the system took charge of her body, she was now a maid-bot again. At the same time the system switched the sex-bot, who during the weekend had been just another maid-bot, with a change of hair colour, now became Mistress Jackie again. She dressed herself in Jackie's clothing and began to berate the maid for her poor performance in bed with the Master, the state of the house and anything else she could find to put Jackie-bot in her place.

Jackie was happy that she was nothing more than a maid-bot again and loved the fact that Mistress was treating her like she was; she was just another servant in the household and was there to perform the various functions that her Mistress required. She felt her submissive self rise inside her at being commanded by her owner, she wanted nothing more than to serve her.

This continued during the week, several guests called by for lunch or coffee with Jackie, she had her maid-bot Jackie serve them all, some commenting about the similarity others just ignoring the servant, she nothing more than a maid-bot and treating her that way. They just treated the new Jackie like the old version, chatting away about this and that, all the time not suspecting that she was really a sex-bot in Jackie's place and that Jackie was actually the maid-bot.

Tradesmen came and went, fixing things in the house that needed repair, something that the old Jackie never really got around to. All again ignoring the maid-bot Jackie, as she answered the door or served them refreshments at her Mistress's command. Eyeing her up in her uniform, her bottom wiggling as she walked in front of them, their eyes watching her movements but ignoring her once she had introduced them to her Mistress. Jackie loved the way they looked and treated her as just another maid-bot.

Her friend even returned one morning hoping to speak with the real Jackie, but only to find her still as a maid-bot answering the door. She even tried to talk to her but all Jackie-bot could do was to answer her as a maid-bot would, her programming overriding her ability to communicate with her friend. 'She must be really enjoying this', she thought and left her alone to go have coffee with her replacement.

The house seemed to be running much more efficiently under the new Jackie than the old one, the house was better kept and maintained, the household budget was under control and her former social calendar was now filled with friends and acquaintances, either visiting the house of Jackie going out to see them elsewhere, leaving Jackie-bot alone in the house under the control of the system.

Part 3: Discovery

Robert, Jackie's husband was an executive director for a large multinational corporation; he was currently working away inter-state when he received a call from head office requesting his presence at a meeting back in his home town. So after booking a flight, he rang his wife to tell her that he would be home early. Not knowing that he was actually speaking with the sex-bot version of Jackie, his actual wife currently under the control of the Mistress Jackie and the house system as a maid-bot, so she had no knowledge of his early return.

He returned and attended the meeting as requested where he learned that he was being offered a promotion, one that would require him to work overseas but it would be a huge step in the corporate ladder for him. He accepted their offer, it was too good to pass up, the remuneration was nearly twice what he was currently on and the package offered included executive housing in the new country and they would take care of his current home and lease it out to another executive who would be working from head office.

Back at the house, his wife was currently under orders to prepare the bedroom, make the bed with clean sheets and clean the room thoroughly for the Master's return. Her mind was now in a quandary, she would be discovered by her husband as a maid-bot, her secret would be out in the open, her inner-self relished this, her submissive side coming through. But then she also was worried that the sex-bot in her place would be far better than Jackie was, she had proved that she could easily fool her friends, and now she wondered if she could fool her husband too.

With no hope of the program finishing before her husband was due home all that Jackie could do was continue on as the maid-bot and follow her Mistress's commands. There was a flurry of activity, all of the maid-bots were busy doing this or that, poor Jackie copped the wrath of her Mistress, finding whatever faults she could in Jackie's performance, and she loved the fact that her Mistress was so mean to her, something she'd grown to prize and crave more and more.

Robert returned home his 'wife' waiting by the door to greet him; the door was opened by one of the maid-bots as usual. "Hello darling," she said, "Welcome home, this is such an unexpected pleasure." The maid-bot standing there holding the door was none other than Jackie, though she just stood there impassively awaiting instructions, not daring to look at her husband.

Robert stepped inside and hugged his wife, she kissed him passionately in front of Jackie-bot, inside she was despairing that this was occurring in front of her but there was nothing she could do, but also she began to like the fact that her husband was kissing another woman, she felt very submissive inside as she watched the two of them interacting. There was no jealousy at what the sex-bot replacement was doing with her husband, she stood there passively watching the two of them kiss.

"Nice to be home dear." He said to his wife, "I'm happy to be here early."

"Well, I love it when you're home." She replied, then turning to the maid-bot, "Don't just stand there, close the door and then go and bring us some drinks." She commanded.

Her husband then turned and looked directly at the maid, his thoughts hidden from Jackie at that point; she could only follow her commands and scurried quickly off to the kitchen to prepare a tray of drinks for her Master & Mistress, her owners.

"A new maid?" he asked his wife, "She looks kind of familiar?"

"Yes sorry darling, some people have commented that she looks like me, preposterous really." She said. "Now come sit down and tell me why you're home early."

Her husband followed her, looking at his wife as she walked, admiring her curves and watching the slight wiggle as she walked, she deliberately swinging her hips a little more to entice him, using her sex-bot programming to the full. Sitting down on the couch they held hands, just then the maid-bot returned with the drinks and began to serve them. Once done she was dismissed by the Mistress and went about her other chores.

What she didn't hear was that his promotion would take him overseas, but at the moment he would be spending his time back here at head office catching up on all of the information he needed for his new job, so he wouldn't be going away again. His new wife seemed to be more attentive to his every word and responded positively to what he told her, she was indeed looking forward to spending time overseas with him, much to his relief.

Later Jackie-bot prepared dinner for the two of them, this was to be a special night she was told, "So don't mess it up, maid or you'll find yourself back at the factory being reprocessed." Her Mistress said to her.

Jackie-bot served them dinner in the dining room, being careful not to spill anything or do anything else that would displease her Mistress. She also found that her replacement had dressed for dinner, her gown showing off her curvy body to perfection, her husband's eyes locked on to the body of the sex-bot as she moved around the room.

Jackie-bot was being ignored by the two of them she thought. She loved the fact that she was now just a maid-bot, an object for them both to command, she felt her sexual side stir deep within her and her chest flushed when her husband ordered more wine from her. She loved being commanded by him even more than by her replacement. She was feeling very turned on by events, her nipples standing out, showing through her uniform, something not unnoticed by the room's occupants.

"Return to the kitchen and start cleaning." Jackie sternly told her. "We'll call when we require your service maid."

Jackie's husband watched her as she turned and followed the commands of her Mistress, he had seen her cooking in the kitchen beforehand but noticed that the new version of his wife hadn't been as domesticated as he'd previously seen when home at the weekends. His suspicions were raised but he said nothing wanting to see how this all played out.

They continued their meal, and then retired to the lounge for drinks, this time served by one of the other maid-bots; Jackie-bot was now confined to the kitchen cleaning and out of sight of her husband, just as the new Jackie wanted. The sex-bot Jackie continued to pamper and fawn over her husband, laughing at his jokes and generally teasing him, using her sexual programming to tease and beguile her husband. This distracted him from his thoughts, about what was happening here at home.

"Well darling, I'm sure that you've had a long day, I'm sure that I can help you relax." His new wife suggested, the strap from her gown 'accidentally' slipping to reveal her soft skin, hinting at what lay beneath. She using all of her powers of seduction to attract the husband to forget all about the maid-bot.

Jackie-bot watched as she collected the glasses from the lounge as her Mistress took her husband upstairs by the hand, leading him and enticing him with her body, he followed behind watching her every move and looking forward to seeing what would happen. Jackie-bot was stuck as she was, there was nothing she could do about the situation until the program finished running on Friday as usual.

She cleaned up the rest of the room, the washing up finished and stacked away she then headed for her recharging pod. She stripped herself of her uniform and stood inside, placing the tubes in place automatically just as the technician had told her would happen and then switched herself off, falling into a deep sleep, unaware of the events occurring upstairs in her bedroom.

The following morning Jackie-bot awoke, feeling refreshed and ready for another day, she dressed herself in her maid uniform and then received her first instructions for the day. Master had required her to cook his breakfast and one for her Mistress. She headed to the kitchen to prepare the food as requested, once cooked she placed the meals on serving trays and carried them upstairs as directed by the system to the Master's bedroom. Once there she knocked on the door to await an invitation to enter.

"Come in," she heard a female voice giggling.

Jackie-bot entered and walked over to the bed, there was her Master & Mistress, both seemed to be naked under the cover of the sheet, indeed his member seemed to be erect like someone had just brought him to be this way. Her Mistress wiping her mouth and licking her lips; seemingly interrupted in giving him a morning blow job. Jackie-bot's face went red; she blushed as she looked at the scene laid out before her, her Mistress deliberately taunting her, throwing in her face that she'd used her husband during the night.

Jackie-bot walked to each side of the bed and automatically placed the breakfast in front of them, she didn't want to, but she felt humiliated at what she'd seen, maybe this had gone too far she thought, this was not what was planned, but again her submissive side was secretly enjoying being treated this way, she now replaced in her husband's bed by her doppelganger.

Her husband watched her intently, looking for any reactions that his maid-bot wife would make to seeing him in bed with the other woman. He'd experienced some great sex from the sex-bot version of Jackie last night, he had even enjoyed the massage she'd given him. But he knew that this wasn't his wife, there was something missing, his wife had become increasingly submissive to him, something he'd grown to love, the new version was more dominant, forceful and even rode him to climax whilst on top.

Jackie-bot departed the room, dismissed again by her cruel Mistress to the sounds of her going back down on him; she could hear his moans as she enveloped his member in her mouth and the smacking sounds she was making as she sucked him. The laughter of her Mistress ringing in her ears, Jackie-bot returned downstairs, thankful for the system controlling her movements, she not wanting to move but curl up and cry.

The day continued, her husband departed for work leaving her with her Mistress to treat her more cruelly than ever, she made Jackie-bot clean up the bedroom, and changing the sheets that her husband had spent the night on having sex with her replacement. She noticed the stains on the sheet; she could smell the scent of sex in the air in the room. This was the ultimate humiliation for Jackie that her Mistress could place on her, showing Jackie-bot her place in the order of things.

Robert meanwhile, after finding out more about the changes in the house, had contacted the Maid-bot, Inc. company, he'd found out all about the things that Jackie had ordered and he spoke with the consultant that Jackie dealt with, he found out from her about his wife's desire to become a maid-bot, he was then informed about her continuous play after ordering the recharging pod, that she now went from Monday to Friday as a maid-bot. Then he was told about Jackie's own desire to be dominated, ordered around and her purchase of the sex-bot replacement he'd found when he returned home.

Once home he checked out all that he'd been told, he found her recharging pod and the recharging unit for the sex-bot replacement stashed away under the bed. He checked on the house computer for the home control system and discovered that the program was set to run from Monday to Friday just as he'd been told. 'That figures' he thought to himself, 'once I'm out the door she switches places with the other bot and takes up being a maid-bot for the week.' He decided to leave the system running as programmed and that he would wait to see what she would say at the weekend.

The next two days were the same routine for Jackie-bot, her husband left for work, her Mistress took her place more and more, and her friends accepted her replacement as 'her', not realising that she was nothing more than an android pretending to be her, but seemingly being much better at being Jackie than the real Jackie was. Her husband returned at the end of the day, ate dinner, enjoyed the company of his new wife and retired to bed each night where they spent the next few hours having sex.

Friday came and after the normal morning routine of breakfast, her husband announced that he would not be going to work today, and that he would be working from home instead. He was actually really interested to see the changeover happen between his wife, the maid-bot and the sex-bot, his other wife. And he wanted to hear from her what her explanation was for the recent events.

As programmed around noon the two versions of his wife switched places, he sat there in the lounge with his 'wife' by his side and the maid-bot serving them drinks. At first, Jackie-bot continued on as a maid, serving them their drinks and standing there at attention waiting for further instruction. The sex-bot on the other hand went from being witty, charming and very talkative to silent, her posture changed and she stood up and began walking to the maid's room.

Jackie-bot followed her automatically, both keeping in step with each other, her husband amazed at what he was watching. He got up and followed the pair into the maid's room, he watched as they both stripped off and stood there naked, both seemingly under the control of the system. Their bodies looked to be identical in every way, if he didn't know any better he wouldn't be able to tell them apart other than their very different personalities.

The sex-bot Jackie picked up the uniform that Jackie-bot had been wearing and dressed herself as one of the maids, she took off her wig which was the usual blonde curls that his wife wore and placed a black wig of short hair on her head. Now ready she joined the other maid-bots in their duties around the house. She walked past Robert without another glance or acknowledgement and headed off out of the maid's room.

Jackie meanwhile had regained control of her own body again, it seemed to be getting harder for her to change back each time she became a maid-bot, and she was now reluctant to want to change back knowing full well she would have some serious explaining to do to her husband for her games. She was also growing more and more fond of staying as the maid-bot, she was liking giving up control more and more, and some would even think it was becoming an addiction.

As she regained control she looked up at her husband standing there looking at her, she was still naked having just taken off her maid's uniform but not getting dressed in her own clothes yet. She looked down at her body and realised that she was naked, she tried to cover herself up, feeling shame at being found out like this. But, also still turned on from her being controlled, ordered and commanded by her Mistress and her husband.

"Hello dear," he said, "Nice to see you, all of you!" he remarked while looking at her naked body.

"Oh, yes... Mmmm, well I..." she stuttered, unable to form incoherent words at the moment.

"Seems that you've been enjoying yourself whilst I'm away." He stated.

"Yes, well... it's not... oh damn." She said. "Sorry!"

He laughed, "It's okay, I'm not mad at you, but I wished that you had told me about all of this. Though I did find it highly amusing to see you as one of the maids, and being controlled by her."

"Seems that I was not the only one controlled by her!" she said, "You seemed to be enjoying it."

"Well, I wanted to see how far this thing was going to go, I thought that you'd intervene but I didn't understand how deep under the control of the system you were." He explained, "Now come out and let's talk about this."

They went to the kitchen where Jackie, now dressed as herself, prepared lunch for the two of them, just as she would as a maid-bot. Her husband continued watching her every move, admiring the way she had changed over the past few weeks and months, from being a tired, bored housewife to this more energetic, active and much more likeable version of his wife. She seemed to have more purpose in her life now, something he had not seen in her in a while.

They spoke at length about her desires, her wanting to be a maid-bot, her being controlled by the sex-bot version of her. She explained to him her submissive desires, she felt better inside herself when she was being controlled, her life felt empty beforehand but now she seemed to have a more developed sense of her self, finding out about her innermost desires. She felt waves of relief flow through her as she released this burden of desire that she had been carrying all of her life, pleased that she could finally tell her husband just what she most desired.

He then told her of the changes being made at work and of the posting overseas, she was delighted for him, this was something he'd worked very hard for, but she also loved her new life here and he could sense the feeling in her that she wasn't too happy with the coming changes.

They spent the weekend together, catching up on news and other family events, they also went out and dined with friends, something that Jackie had not done in a while, she had spent most of her time locked away in her home, but now with the new version of Jackie out socialising with her friends, she had to keep up appearances. She wasn't one to spend too much time out of the house lately, but now her social calendar seemingly was filled.

On Monday morning her husband was preparing to go into the office, he waited back and spoke with her, "Well, I'll see you again on Friday then," he said, "I hope that you enjoy your week."

"Oh, okay," Jackie was stunned, as she hadn't planned on changing back, though she felt the urge to.

"Well with you being the maid and the other Jackie being in charge, I won't get to speak with you again until next weekend." He said. "I know that you want to, and anyway I'm going to be tied up with boring meetings and other stuff, more late nights I suspect. So you may as well change over, I will watch you two switch over and then leave, if that's okay."

"Y... yes, that's okay." Replied Jackie, astounded that he was allowing her to change back. She eagerly walked into the maid's room followed by her husband. There in the charging pod waiting was her other self, naked and switched off. Jackie quickly stripped herself of her clothing and was now just as naked as the other Jackie.

"Could I ask you to press the switch to change us over, please Master." Jackie meekly said, a smile forming on her lips.

"My pleasure, maid-bot wife, enjoy your week." He said as he pressed the control button on the keyboard.

Jackie then started to lose control of her body, her face switched from one of delight and joy to one matching the rest of the maid-bots. She dressed herself in her uniform and once done she walked out past her husband to begin her duties.

The other still naked version of Jackie awoke just as Jackie-bot left the room, "Hello husband," she said sexily, "nice to see you, and it looks like you like to see me too!" Looking down at his growing erection.

"Best that I do something about that." And walked over, got on her knees and eased his penis from his pants, taking his member in her mouth and bringing him to a quick climax.

Robert thought to himself, this is going to be better than I thought. As he exploded in his new wife's mouth, her eagerness to please him was changing his own thoughts.

Part 4: Changes

The next couple of weeks went by fast; he spent a lot of his time at work learning about the new role, Jackie-bot meanwhile, was loving being controlled by her Mistress Jackie, and now happy that her deeply held secret was out with her husband, and with him playing along during their time together, giving her orders and commands, her Mistress now set at a higher level was even meaner and nastier to her, she was loving it.

Then the weekend was approaching, and Jackie-bot knew that she would soon be switching places with her Mistress, in a way she was looking forward to it to spend some time with her husband, but she also always felt the pang of disappointment that her session was coming to an end, and that she would have to return to the real world. Her Mistress ran the house like clockwork, in between socialising with her friends and organising events, so all the old Jackie had to do was follow instructions that she received upon their change over as to what was happening.

But Friday lunchtime came and went, her husband had spent the morning working on his computer from home, and she had served him breakfast and now lunch, so she wondered what had happened to the changeover. Not that she really minded, her thoughts were on her being a maid-bot and not on her becoming Jackie again. The other Jackie meanwhile was busy getting things ready, she had ordered several new dresses for herself and was busy trying them on with one of the other maid-bots in the bedroom.

The afternoon turned into the evening, her Master & Mistress had been upstairs for a while now, and she was still unsure what had happened, she was expecting to change back but that didn't happen. Then she saw her Master walk down the stairs dressed in his tuxedo, she admired the way he looked when dressed like that, a glimmer of arousal at how handsome he looked, she caught glimpses of him as she went about her duties, the system telling her what to do and controlling her movements.

Then she spotted her Mistress, dressed to the nines in an elegant evening dress, showing off the curvature of her body underneath, she looked drop-dead gorgeous and Jackie-bot was jealous and envious of just how stunning her replacement looked. She even had Jackie's favourite earrings on. 'She would certainly be turning heads wherever they were going'. She thought and then realised that they were going out for the evening, the changeover had not happened, and she was confused.

Her Master summoned Jackie-bot to his study, and once there she curtsied, "You called Master?"

"Yes Jackie, I wanted to talk to you." He said.

"Yes sir," Jackie responded, unsure as to what he was about to say to her.

"I know that you love being a maid-bot Jackie, but this weekend I needed a wife who would charm the board of directors, one that had the required programming to handle the old men who control the company. This is important to me, I hope that you understand." He asked.

"Yes sir," was all Jackie-bot was allowed to say, but inside she felt that she had let her husband down, he was no longer happy with her, and no longer desired her as his wife.

"The new Jackie is much more capable than you in that regard, she'll have them eating out of her hands." He said, "In fact I think that the new sex-bot version of you is more suited to meet the needs of my wife in the eyes of the company, I need a wife that knows how to twist and please a man. You on the other hand now just want to be nothing more than a submissive maid-bot, so I've decided that I'm not going to keep switching between you, she will be my wife at all further social events and you will remain here as another one of the maid-bots."

All Jackie could respond with was, "Yes Sir, will that be all?" But inside she wanted to curl up and cry, she had played at being a maid-bot for her own fun and now it seemed that it had turned on her and she no longer had any control over her own future, she was now in the hands of her Master and his cruel wife, just another maid-bot.

"Best you return to your duties maid." He said, dismissing her, he was saddened that it had come to this, but he knew that deep down she was enjoying this, he wanted her to say stop, but he knew that she was now no longer his wife but just another maid-bot around the house. Something that she desired more than being his own wife.

Jackie-bot stood impassively by the door, holding it open for them and handing them their coats, inside her mind she was a broken woman, her desires had turned on her, she had gotten exactly what she had asked for, and she was now going to be nothing more than the maid, her place taken by the sex-bot who looked like her, but in a way deep down she realised that this was why she ordered the sex-bot to look like her, to eventually take her own place.

They returned late in the morning laughing and looking like they had had a good time, they were also all over each other, they were slightly dishevelled from the ride back in the limo, they had been making out it seems like school kids on a prom date. They entered the house, handing their coats to Jackie-bot, who stood there holding the door open for them, then they walked upstairs, the bedroom door closing and sounds of their lovemaking soon drifting down to Jackie-bot's ears.

The morning ritual continued, stepping out of the charging pod and dressing as a maid-bot, then making breakfast and taking it upstairs on separate trays to her Master & Mistress in their bedroom, it was no longer her bedroom, but her replacements, the change seemed to be permanent in her mind, and she just had to accept that this was her life now.

Knocking on the door, she entered when they bade her come in, she served them their food and started to pick up the clothing, cleaning up the room after their night of love making. Robert watched his former wife, now maid-bot go about her duties without regard to them laying there naked in bed, his new 'wife' teasing her by talking out loud about how incredible last night was.

Jackie-bot had just returned from cleaning the ensuite bathroom when she saw her Mistress kneeling over her husband, his erect member in her mouth, her head bobbing up and down pleasuring him with her mouth. Jackie couldn't take her eyes off of the scene, her Mistress knowing that she had commanded her to watch them. Jackie's mind was now in turmoil, she felt the ultimate act of betrayal or one of displacement as she watched them actually make love in the bed.

She in turn felt something inside her head and her mind go blank, she couldn't cope with the scene in front of her. She had accepted that they had made love or had sex, whatever you call it between a man and his robot, but to actually see them performing the act in front of her was too much for Jackie's mind. Once they were done pleasuring each other, her Mistress dismissed her, but she didn't respond. She ordered her again but still Jackie-bot didn't respond.

Her husband now worried about her, also ordered her to leave the bedroom, but again she couldn't carry out that command. He jumped out of bed and approached her, her Mistress now berating her for her failure to follow commands. "I think that she's broken?" he said.

"Broken, no she's just being stubborn, report to your charging pod maid." She ordered. Again with no response.

Unable to communicate with his maid-bot wife, he grew concerned, he didn't want to hurt her, this was what she wanted he rationalized, this was the game that she wanted to play and he'd joined in. He was unsure as to what had happened but felt guilty that he seemed to have caused this breakdown in Jackie. He turned to his new wife, "What can we do?" he asked.

"Take her down to the charging pod, I'll contact the company to see what has gone wrong and see if they'll send someone over to see to her." She said and reached for the phone.

Robert carried his now still maid-bot wife downstairs, she not moving in his arms as he carried her. He then placed her in her pod and waited for the other Jackie to come down with news.

"Okay, the technician is on his way," she said, "He'll be able to sort her lazy bucket of bolts. Leave it to me."

Robert left unable to look at his wife, her body unresponsive and her mind seemingly blank. Mistress Jackie walked over and stripped her of her uniform, "No point in wearing that if you're not going to work." She sneered. "Time for a new maid-bot I think."

The technician arrived and looked over the naked Jackie-bot, removing her from the pod and laying her down, and then plugging into the system and connecting to the program that ran Jackie as a maid-bot, he discovered what had been happening, the original settings for the sex-bot to control Jackie was set at 70%, it was now at 95%, someone had changed the settings and the system had overloaded Jackie's mind with what she had been forced to watch.

"We need to return her to her charging pod." The technician said and picked Jackie-bot up like he would any other bot and placed her back in her pod, then he connected the tubes for her waste and food supply. "I think I will need to re-program her." He told Robert who admitted changing the settings on the sex-bot.

"Will that alter her?" he asked. "I just wanted her to enjoy herself."

"It may affect some of her short-term memories, her longer-term memories are stored much deeper in her mind, so they shouldn't be damaged." He replied, "But it may take me some time."

"I'll leave you to it then." Her husband said, leaving them just like he was fixing a broken appliance.

The technician worked hard, he connected to her internal memories, and he found the cause of the problem and had to eradicate that from her mind. A certain part of her was now it seemed just a maid-bot, he found out that she had switched herself over to the more passive maid persona that had been buried deep in her subconscious, her submissive self overruling her more rational mind. She had retreated deep into this subspace of her mind after witnessing a traumatic event it seemed to him, leaving the program running he returned to find Robert and the sex-bot Jackie in the kitchen.

"What's the diagnosis?" Robert asked.

"Time to replace the maid?" Jackie asked cheerfully.

"No, she can be fixed, it'll take time, she has witnessed something that pushed her deep into her subconscious self, her mind traumatised by something, do you have any idea?" he asked.

Robert blushed, coughed and looked away.

"She witnessed us making love." Mistress Jackie stated, "She stood there, as ordered, and watched as I screwed my husband, I can't help that her mind is so weak that she could not cope with it."

"Well that must be what pushed her over the edge," he replied, "though there must be something else?"

Robert couldn't speak, he felt guilty inside about what he told her the night before, he was playing along with her game he thought, she should have enjoyed being told that she would remain as a maid-bot and be replaced by the new sex-bot version of her. "Just fix her." That was all he could say.

"Or I'll replace her." Said Jackie, cruel as ever.

The technician spent the entire day working on Jackie, her mind still stuck deep in her subconscious brain. He had managed to extract the last two days of her memories from her mind; he stored these on a hard drive for further analysis. He left her in her charging pod but before leaving he said, "She needs to rest, keep her in the pod overnight and we'll see how she is in the morning."

That evening they had another social engagement to attend to, so left Jackie where she was, the event went well and everyone enjoyed themselves, Robert even managed to forget about his maid-bot wife and enjoy the company of his new wife, one that was gradually growing on him, she working her charm on him as well as others in their social circle.

The weekend turned into another week, Jackie-bot had spent the entire time inside her pod, her brain being reprogrammed and her stored short-term memories returned, the technician had been there most of the weekend and was now back on Monday morning to restart the maid-bot Jackie. He had also dialled back on the sex-bot dominance of her to the original 70%, hoping that this would fix the problems she'd been having.

Jackie woke up in her pod, the tubes still connected, she looked around the room and saw the technician looking at her, she felt exposed but comfortable with him being in the room with her, he was a familiar, friendly face. She removed the tubes and stepped out of the pod, her mind felt a little fuzzy and weak. Her movements were jerky and she felt a little stiff. She still wondered why he was here, was there something wrong.

"Hi Jackie," he said, "How are you feeling?"

"I'm a little woozy, like I've been out drinking." She replied, trying to gather her thoughts.

"You had a bit of a problem." He told her, "But I'm hoping that I've fixed it."

"Problem, but I feel okay." She responded, "What problem?"

"You had a bit of a turn on Saturday, you froze." He said.

"Froze, oh my I'm more maid-bot than I thought." She laughed.

"Well I'm glad that you seem to be okay, I need to run some tests on you before we do anything else."

"Okay, test away." Said Jackie, still naked in front of him but happy to be so.

"Best get dressed first." He said, handing her some of her clothes.

"Oh no I can't wear those, I'm a maid-bot, I need to dress like one." She said and proceeded to get dressed as a maid. "There much better, I feel much more comfortable in this."

"Alright, I need to check out your motor functions before you become a maid-bot," he said.

"Yes sir," she responded automatically, and began to march herself out of the room. "How's my motor doing?"

"Please just act normal Jackie, not your maid self." He asked.

"Sorry just teasing you." She laughed, "I couldn't resist it, you look so serious."

Jackie followed his instructions, walking this way and that, climbing stairs, at the top she was met by Mistress Jackie, and immediately Jackie-bot became more submissive in her presence. "Nice to see that you've finally decided to join us." She stated. "I would have replaced you if you remained broken."

"Yes Mistress, my apologies for breaking down." Jackie meekly said.

"Jackie could you return here." The Technician asked, surprised at the reaction Jackie had to her Mistress. "We need to run a couple of more tests."

"Best get going maid-bot, or I'll have you reprogrammed." Mistress Jackie said.

Jackie returned downstairs, and the technician ran her through a series of tests, some to see if her memory had been affected. Satisfied with the results, she seemed to be working okay. He finished the tests and began to pack up his equipment.

"Jackie what is the last thing you remember?" he asked.

"I can recall being a maid-bot last week but then nothing, it seems that I missed the entire weekend sleeping in the pod. I must have been tired." Jackie said.

"Yes you must have been working hard, all those weeks as a maid-bot must have caught up with you". He said.

He spoke privately with her husband Robert, "She seems to be okay, she thinks that she spent the weekend sleeping in the pod because she was tired. I haven't told her anything else."

"Thank you," Robert said.

"That's okay, just call me if you have any problems." The technician stated. "She'll need to be monitored for the foreseeable future."

"Oh, okay," Robert responded, not revealing his future plans for himself.

As soon as the technician had left her Mistress summoned her to the maid's room. "Well time to get back to work then, lazy, better pick your act up or back to the factory you go!" She then hit the keyboard to turn her back into a maid-bot.

Jackie felt her body control go, her mind clear and the commands enter her mind as to what she was required to do today. "Yes Mistress," she said, curtsied and walked out to commence working. Her mind was a little fuzzy but once connected to the system she felt a lot better.

Robert called his 'wife' into his study, "She seems to be fine now, though he said that she needed to be monitored for some time." He said.

"What about your plans and moving overseas?" she asked.

"Nothing I can do about that, that's fixed, I'll just have to go and leave her here." He replied.

"We can both leave her here, you'll need me in the new posting, you have many people and clients to charm, persuade and manipulate, you'll need my assets there." She said, holding her breasts in her hands and wiggling her hips. "The company expects you and your 'wife' to be there for them, not some maid-bot submissive. She'll be fine here, the program can run 24/7 keeping her as a maid-bot, she'll love it."

"I know that you're right, it's just that..." he started to say.

"She will be fine, the system will look after her, she'll even have someone else to serve when the other executive moves in," she replied. "You cannot turn this down or back away."

"Yes, dear." He said, knowing when he was beaten, his new wife was now much more commanding.

Jackie continued as just another maid-bot in the house, she even helped them pack their bags when they were leaving, helping them with everything they needed, she was pleased to be of service to them both. Each night she returned to her pod for recharging and then continued her day as a maid-bot, taking instructions from the system.

Robert tried to speak with her to explain that he was leaving, that she would remain her as just another maid-bot, and that he was taking his new sex-bot wife with him rather than her. This stirred old memories that were once forgotten, but she was happy to remain as a maid-bot, she had no desire to head off to another country, she was happy in her little domain, under the control of the system.

Then one day the house seemed empty, there was no one to order her around, no meals to make or people to serve, just keeping the place clean, all of the beds were stripped and covered as was the furniture. Only one maid-bot was needed at the moment as there was little to do inside the house. The other maid-bots stayed in their pods shutdown. Jackie-bot continued as per normal, waking, dressing and cleaning as instructed, there was no one to bother her or look after.

Part 5: The New Mistress

The days seemed to blur into one for Jackie, her husband and Mistress Jackie, her replacement, had moved overseas leaving her behind under the control of the maid-bot system. She cleaned the house as instructed, but did little else as everything was put away or covered over. The only visitor she ever saw was her friendly technician who called in to check up on her, run some tests and then leave her again at her request running as a maid-bot.

Then the other maid-bots were woken by the system, the whole house seemed busy again and Jackie thought for one moment that her Master & Mistress were returning. The maid-bots made short work of cleaning the house, the covers removed and the beds made in expectation of someone sleeping in them. The food supply was reordered, for a while now it had just her liquid supplement, now they had to stock food for human guests, the supplies arrived and were stored away by Jackie-bot, she seemingly assigned to kitchen duties.

The next day a removal van and several robots came and moved some furniture out and other stuff back in its place, several deliveries were made and everything was made ready for the arrival later that evening. Jackie was excited, it had been boring during their long absence and she looked forward to some company and commands from them when they returned. Everything was now ready, the maid-bots lined up near the door to welcome them home.

The maid-bot nearest the door opened it when she heard the vehicle pull up outside the house, Jackie was eager to see them, but couldn't move until the system allowed it, so could only look out of the corner of her eyes. But there was only one person who entered the house, she was female and she appeared to be the new Mistress of the house. Jackie wondered where Robert was, but that thought was overridden when she received the command to fetch the luggage.

Jackie and the other maid-bots headed outside to bring in the new Mistress's luggage, the car trunk was full, and each maid-bot grabbed several bags and moved them into the house. There seemed to be an awful lot of baggage for just one person, but it was not her place to complain just to follow instructions.

The maid-bots were directed by the new Mistress where to take the bags, some up into the main bedroom, no longer called the Master bedroom by the system. 'I wonder when that changed?' Jackie thought. Unaware of the changes made to the system remotely by the new Mistress, who was taking over the home whilst Robert was overseas. There seemed to be a flurry of activity, something that hadn't happened in a while, much to Jackie's delight.

"Maid-bots report to the main area." Was the command received by them all, they each stopped what they were doing and walked down to the lounge area, there sat their new Mistress eyeing each one of them as they entered.

"Okay Maid-bots, as you can see I'm your new Mistress here, I will be taking control of the running of the house and there will be some changes made, not that you'll need to know as you're only a bucket of bolts and wiring." She said looking directly at Jackie. "Now that I'm here I expect you all to behave and respond to my every whim, whatever I ask of you I will expect you to follow no questions asked, am I clear?"

"Yes ma'am," came the collective response along with them all curtsying to her.

"Now return to your duties maids, Jackie-bot I want you in the kitchen preparing dinner, now go!" she commanded.

Jackie headed into the kitchen and began preparing the food that she been ordered to cook, it seemed that the new Mistress had a set menu already planned out and Jackie could easily prepare and plan for knowing what was required for each day. The other maid-bots headed back to their other duties, mostly unpacking the clothing that the new Mistress had brought with her.

The day ended as normal with Jackie and the other maid-bots returning to their charging stations, plugging themselves in and switching themselves off. Jackie was the only one that needed to remove her uniform so that she could attach her feeding tube and waste disposal tubes. Standing there connected to the pod, switched off and in deep sleep she was unaware of her new Mistress walking into the maid's room to look at her.

Samantha, the new Mistress had been told by Robert about the Jackie maid-bot, that she was in fact human but under the control of the system. He hadn't told her that it was his wife; the fact that the woman who was now pretending or replacing Jackie, was spending her days overseas beside him was only a sex-bot wasn't something he wanted the company to know about. He explained that it was his sister, who was now Jackie-bot; she had always been submissive and wanted to experience being a maid-bot. He'd indulged her and she had grown to love it more and more, she had implored him to leave her behind as just another maid-bot for the new owner to use.

'So', Samantha thought, 'you're a little submissive maid-bot for me to play with and use, I think I know exactly how I'll use you!' Admiring the naked body in front of her.

The next day the maid-bots awoke, they served their new Mistress and began their chores around the house, Samantha left them to it but watched Jackie whenever she could, she was intrigued by her and wondered what was going through her mind to want to be a maid-bot. Samantha had been in several relationships where she was the dominant partner, the other females were submissive to her, she only went with other women and was repulsed by men and their needs.

Samantha left for her office leaving the maid-bots to clean, wash and do the other 999 other things that didn't slightly interest her, she was not the domestic type and had grown used to having servants or submissives to do her bidding, leaving her to concentrate on her career, hence her rapid rise through the executive level. Being dominant also helped when dealing with the weak and feeble minds of the men above her, they more concerned with their own desires and lost to their fantasies of being tied and used by Samantha.

The week slipped by, the maid-bots performing all of the tasks required by her, Samantha was now feeling settled in her new home. 'Time to make some changes', she thought. The furniture that had replaced the ones that Robert & Jackie used to have were covered in a shiny material, something that Jackie hadn't seen before, but the maid-bots polished it every day to maintain the shine. There were other things that were covered in the same material, bedding, curtains and items of clothing that were stored away in the main room. There was a peculiar smell to it too, she thought it smelt of rubber.

The next day a couple of technicians from Maid-Bot, Inc. arrived and brought in two crates with them, they began unpacking the contents and soon standing there were two new maid-bots, these looked sleeker and more modern than the old maid-bots in the house, they also seemed to resemble Jackie, in fact Samantha had used the scan that Jackie had used to create her first Mistress sex-bot to have these two new maid-bots made. The only difference is that they were bald, they had no hair.

'Unusual', Jackie thought, Maid-bots normally look like their human counterparts. 'And naked too, I haven't seen one naked in a long while.'

One of the technicians began switching on the new maid-bots and getting them ready, whilst the other began to switch off the old maid-bots, they were going back to the factory to be recycled and sent to new owners. Jackie felt sad for the maid-bots, she had grown to think of them as her family, she was going to miss them. 'But that was the life of a maid-bot', she thought, 'maybe one day I'll be recycled'. And a small thrill went through her body.

The old maid-bots were packaged away in the crates; Jackie wondered to herself what it would be like for her to be put away inside one of the crates. Her body felt the first flush of arousal at the thought.

The new maid-bots were now working, they were under-going testing by the technician, and he seemed happy that they were working okay.

"Do you want us to dress them in their maid attire?" the tech asked.

"No I have some special uniforms for them to wear; I'll take care of it," Samantha said.

"Okay then, we're done here, unless you want to replace the old maid-bot over there as well?" he asked, looking over at Jackie standing there passively watching events unfold.

"The offer sounds tempting, but no I'll be keeping that one for now," Sam replied.

With the work over the technicians took the crates and left, loading them into their vehicle and departing, leaving Samantha and her two new maid-bots and Jackie alone. Samantha looked over the two new maid-bots admiring their bodies, knowing that they were an exact replica of the Jackie-bot still standing there looking at them, awaiting instructions.

"Jackie-bot, please prepare dinner, you other two follow me upstairs," Samantha said.

Jackie worked in the kitchen, she enjoyed cooking and her new Mistress seemed to be pleased with what she prepared, Jackie was happy, she hadn't felt this way in a long time, she felt content and was enjoying herself as a maid-bot even more.

Upstairs Samantha was getting the two new maid-bots dressed in their new uniform; this was something that Samantha had wanted all along, to have three subservient beings under her command, to follow her orders without question or hesitation. Something that a sub would always disappoint her with, they always wanting something from her, the maid-bots were not like that, she could indulge her fantasies with them with regard to their needs.

Jackie had prepared the food as required, and now began to move it to the dining room, there her new mistress sat waiting, but either side of her were the new maid-bots in their new uniforms. Jackie was initially shocked, she'd never seen anything like it before, she was used to seeing maid-bots in typical maid attire.

These new sleek uniforms covered them from head to toe in the same shiny black material that covered the furniture, their curves shown in exquisite detail, the shine bringing out the natural female features that each maid-bot was made to look like. She served her Mistress her food, whilst trying to look at the new maid-bots.

"You like them?" Samantha asked.

"Yes Ma'am," Jackie responded automatically.

"It's latex," she answered, "A latex catsuit that covers the entire body, I think they look very sexy don't you?"

"Yes Ma'am, they do," Jackie said, feeling a little uncomfortable with the way they were dressed, they seemed to be more powerful and commanding dressed like that.

"They are covered from head to toe, no one can tell if they are any different from each other, not that they are as I had them modelled on you Jackie. They are copies of you." Samantha said.

"Oh, I'm flattered Ma'am," Jackie responded, feeling a bit easier now knowing that her new Mistress knew about her secret.

"Yes I know all about your little desires, I plan to help you fulfil them even more, my little sub." Her Mistress beamed. "Now strip off that old uniform, and put on your new one hanging over the chair."

Jackie did as commanded, her maid uniform soon on the floor, she stood there briefly naked in front of her new Mistress, who drank in the sight of her naked body and savoured the sight before her. Jackie picked up her new uniform, she followed instructions that she received from her Mistress and the system. She poured a clear coloured liquid over her body, covering every inch of her flesh, then she eased the suit over her feet, up her legs until it reached her hips, she worked out any creases and then continued to submerge herself in her new latex covering.

Once she had placed her head inside the hood, she adjusted the eye, nose and mouth openings and then reached behind her to close the opening.

"Stop maid, I'll do that, it requires special tools," Samantha said. "Once I close the rear opening you'll remain sealed inside the suit until I require otherwise, which I doubt will ever happen."

Jackie could feel her Mistress closing the suit, sealing her inside; she now looked just like the other two maid-bots. Samantha had them stand together in a row. They looked amazing; you couldn't tell them apart they all looked identical. Covered from head to toe in the same latex catsuits.

Samantha directed Jackie to put the required boots on as well, these came up to her knees and matched perfectly the look Samantha wanted for her submissive servants. Samantha ate her meal and looked over her new maid-bots, she was delighted with herself for her idea.

The maid-bots continued their duties until one by one they returned to their recharging pods, there they connected themselves and turned off, waiting there until required again by their Mistress. Jackie also returned to her pod, but now some changes had been made that she was unaware of initially until her programming took over. Now there was a gasmask for her face to feed her and her tubes down below replaced with a two piece device that encased her hips and sealed against her new suit, her wastes transported through openings in her suit down below. She slipped into deep sleep, turned off like the others until the morning, Samantha checking up on her as she slept, admiring her body in the new suit.

During the night the maid-bots received new instructions and programming, they all received the same commands and the system reprogrammed them all to perform as the Mistress latex slaves. Jackie only knew of the changes when she awoke the next day, she knew that things were different, that each maid-bot now remained dressed in the new standard attire of latex catsuit, indeed they couldn't remove it even if they wanted to as the liquid used to ease the suits on had now cured and the adhesive had stuck the latex to their bodies.

The first thing that all the maid-bots were required to do was line-up for inspection by their Mistress, all of their latex must be polished to a deep shine, each maid-bot cleaning the other, everything had to be spotless, they feared their Mistress's wrath if they failed in any way, not that any of them knew what that would be, they had no experience of that, it was just something in their reprogrammed minds.

All of the maid-bots stood there at attention, all looking exactly as the maid-bot next to them, you could not tell them apart. Samantha was pleased. "Now maids go about your duties, Jackie-bot to the kitchen." All the maid-bots peeled off and walked in unison to their assigned tasks, Jackie heading to the kitchen, she donned the latex apron she found there, it seemed normal for her to wear latex now, she couldn't remember not wearing it.

The day continued, Samantha left for the office and the maid-bots carried on with the tasks at hand, each under the control of the system. Jackie was loving this, she felt the latex suit clinging to her body, supporting it and also gently massaging her as she moved, she felt herself more turned on than she normally did, but didn't know if it was the latex or her new Mistress.

That evening after serving her Mistress her dinner, she was directed by the system to report to her Mistress's bedroom, the cleaning to be done by one of the other maid-bots. Once there she waited for her Mistress to command her. She felt her submissive side come out more in her; here she was waiting in the bedroom, dressed in a sexy latex catsuit and wondering what her Mistress required of her.

Her Mistress emerged from the ensuite bathroom where she had been getting changed, she now wore a red latex catsuit that covered every inch of her body, she looked magnificent to Jackie, she also had boots up to her knees and it looked like she was wearing the red equivalent of her own black catsuit.

"Here Jackie, zip me up." She commanded and turned.

Jackie-bot complied with her order and soon had the rear of the latex catsuit closed.

"Now buff me to a brilliant shine, and take your time," Samantha ordered.

Jackie grabbed the cloth set aside and started to apply the liquid shine to the suit, she polished every inch of Samantha's body, taking her time as instructed, especially it seems at the breasts and between her legs, Jackie worked to bring out the best shine she could. Samantha meanwhile moaned with pleasure at the touch of Jackie, her rubbing of her own body was sending delightful waves of pleasure through her. She knew that she was close and stopped Jackie before she managed to orgasm, Jackie didn't know why she'd been ordered to stop, but followed her commands; she had been loving cleaning her Mistress's body.

Samantha lay back down on the bed, her legs spread and she ordered her little submissive plaything to edge herself closer. To get on her knees between her legs, Jackie complied with her commands. "Now unzip me," Samantha ordered, Jackie complied. "Now use your mouth in between my legs, I want to feel your tongue on my sex, tease my little nub with your tongue and bring me to a long, slow climax."

Jackie again followed instruction, the system showed her what to do to pleasure her Mistress, Jackie set to applying her tongue as requested, she could taste her Mistress's sex on her tongue, it wasn't unpleasant as she first thought it would be, though there was nothing she could have done to stop what was happening, not that she really wanted to either.

She worked her tongue up and down the outer folds of Samantha's sex, then pushing in a little deeper she explored the inner folds, and then after a while she felt the little nub her Mistress had called it, the system told her it was her Mistress's clitoris, but then computers are more clinical and direct than humans.

Soon her Mistress was panting and gyrating on the bed, Jackie kept up with her instructions and continued to use her tongue to give pleasure to her Mistress. Samantha grabbed hold of Jackie's head as she approached her climax, pulling Jackie's face closer into her crotch, then she released a loud cry as the orgasm washed over her, flooding Jackie with her juices as they squirted out of her.

Jackie could only continue as ordered until told to by Samantha, who pushed her away now, too sensitive to be touched down there. Samantha laid there gasping for breath as she came down from her overwhelming orgasm, Jackie just sat there unsure of what to do, her orders were still to use her tongue on her Mistress, but she had been pushed away and now just sat there waiting further instructions.

Samantha now content dismissed Jackie, who stood up and returned downstairs to her recharging pod, plugged in, she soon switched herself off and fell into a deep sleep dreaming of giving her Mistress pleasure. Samantha too was soon in dreamland, she remained in her suit and slept as she was, more content now than she'd ever experienced.

The days continued, the maid-bots awoke, then cleaned each other and stood for inspection. Then went about their everyday duties. Jackie was kept mainly in the kitchen, except at night when she had to pleasure her Mistress, she seemed to be the only maid-bot assigned this task, not that Jackie minded, she loved to pleasure her, each night was slightly different, even one night they took turns with what her Mistress called a strapon.

Jackie hadn't experienced an orgasm in many months, and was overjoyed when her Mistress fucked her with the strapon, they both dressed in their catsuits, it felt wonderful and she felt herself falling for her new Mistress, could this be love she thought, no don't be silly you're a maid-bot and maid-bots don't fall in love. But still she couldn't shake the feeling she was experiencing.

* * * *

Then one day whilst she was working as normal around the house she felt the summons to report to the front entrance, an important visitor was arriving. They all lined up as per normal routine, like they did for every morning inspection. The suits glistening in the morning light through the glass. Then the door opened and there stood Robert, her old Master and husband, he'd come back she thought. He'll take my new Mistress away she feared. Then she saw her Mistress Samantha behind Robert and felt relieved.

Robert stood there looking at the maids, his eyes wide and his mouth open as he took in the sight of their rubbery magnificence, each looked exactly like the other, and he could not tell them apart.

"Wow, they look.." he was stunned.

"They look great don't you think?" Samantha asked.

"Yes, they certainly are pleasing to the eye in that, that... uniform." He replied, admiring the curves shown off to perfection with the shine of the suits.

"Latex, its latex." Samantha said proudly, "I love the look and feel of the material."

"And they all look the same, how do you tell them apart?" he asked.

"Why would I tell them apart, they're just maid-bots after all?" Samantha replied, knowing he was fishing with his question.

"Yes but which one is...?" Robert asked, unsure which one was his wife, if indeed she was still his wife and not a maid-bot permanently.

"Your 'Sister' is number three," Samantha said, knowing now that it was his wife that was a maid-bot, not as he said his sister.

"Which one is that?" he asked.

"Number 3 step forward," Samantha commanded, this was another one of her changes, the maid-bots no longer had a name as their designation just a number. Reprogrammed to remember that she was now number 3, Jackie stepped forward.

"Oh I wouldn't have known that it was her." Robert said, "She just looks the same as the others."

"That's the idea," Samantha said, "I want them to look identical. They look wonderful when presented like this, don't you think? I've even modified their bodies to look the same, even had their breasts enlarged, I prefer a fuller rack."

"Oh my", Robert said, looking at their breasts, they certainly stood out now that she had pointed them out. "Even my sister too."

"She's no longer your 'sister' Robert, she belongs to me, I sold the original maid-bots and bought new ones, and then I bought the maid-bot you know as Jackie from the company, she was after all company property as she came with the house, which you sold to the Corporation including all interior fittings," Samantha said. "That includes the maid-bots that were part of the property."

"That was my wife's doing", he said, "I would never have sold the house and especially my sister, but she did it all without my knowledge."

"Is that why she's now higher up in the company than you are?" Knowing the history of Robert and his wife, it was the talk around the company of how she had outwitted him, taken over and demoted him with her becoming his boss, which he seemed to like, some wags had commented.

"Yes, you seem to know the story," he said, "but that's in the past, I was only here on a flying visit to check up on things, but it seems that I need not have worried."

"She is perfectly happy; her submissive side now commands her, something that she wanted all along." Samantha said, "She loves being a maid-bot and being commanded and told what to do, she's in her element. She is fulfilling her deepest desires. And I find her pleasurable company too in the evenings." Smiling as she said this.

"Oh, I didn't realise," Robert shocked at hearing his wife was used as a pleasure-bot in the evenings.

"What that I preferred women or that your wife loves the taste of pussy?" Samantha chided.

"Oh, so you know then," Robert looked downcast.

"Of course, what sort of executive would I be if I didn't know the histories and perverse desires of the higher ups." Samantha replied, "The fact that you replaced your own wife with a sex-bot, shows true courage and commitment, and then abandoning her here whilst you head off overseas shows the ruthless spirit that you used to have. Though your sex-bot wife now seems to wear the pants in your household."

"Seems like I lost on all counts then," Robert said, looking at his former wife/maid-bot.

"Yes, she's now my property, I own her and have the right to use her as I please, I hope that you're satisfied with the results," Samantha said.

"I'll leave her in your care then, please look after her, she only wanted to enjoy herself," Robert said.

"That's no longer an issue for you, but if it'll please that male mind of yours, yes I do take care of her, she loves being looked after by me and wants and desires to be my maid-bot, she told me so herself when I give her some 'me' time away from her maid-bot self." Sam said, "That's how I knew all about you and the sex-bot."

Robert took one last look at his wife standing there clad head to toe in latex, looking like the other maid-bots, still standing at attention and marvelling at her body.

Jackie was happy inside, she thought that he'd come to take her back, she had grown to love her new Mistress and didn't want to leave her, especially to go back to that mean bitch that took her place. She was also happy that her Mistress had announced that she had purchased her from the company, and that she now truly belonged to her in every sense and she looked forward to pleasing her Mistress later that night...

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