

The main door to that lab slid open, and in came one of the short-haired brunette maidbots. This one was exactly the same as all those other maidbots in Robot Control stations around the world, except it wasn't wearing a stitch of clothing.

It's unreal looking, reflective skin was bare and monochrome. All the many gaps where joints could separate were exposed as well as the plastic looking nipples, navel and labia. The glossy, coldly expressionless face of this artificial beauty swiveled from side to side on the unit's loudly whirring neck as the basic but effective optical sensory system did its work.

Making loud, inorganic beeping, buzzing, clicking and whirring sounds, the naked maidbot put stiff, jerky step in front of stiff, jerky step and brought her plastic and metal humanoid body over to where Maria and Laurie were standing.

Heather began to masturbate again when she saw the gorgeous automaton. "Can the maid unit stay with us?" she asked an unresponsive Maria.

The Main Computer had direct control of Maria, Laurie and the maidbot, and chose to simply ignore Heather's words and actions. It went on with its originally planned tasks via its humanoid input/output units.

Maria turned to Laurie and issued the cute technician a verbal command. "Laurie, please retrieve data card 377600292."

The other beautiful android technician, upon receipt of the audio stream and computation of the data by her language processing algorithms, sent pulses of electricity through her mouth-covered speaker to reply. "Yes Maria." she said.

Heather watched with interest as Laurie turned around and walked to a tall console against the wall. Without looking, Laurie reached up and pulled out a small flash memory card from a slot in the imposing machine.

Rhythmically moving, her bare silicone feet making contact with the cold concrete floor, she walked back to the main technician and handed her the card.

Maria computed for an instant, sending wireless signals to the Main Computer and waiting for her next batch of orders. She soon turned around robotically to face the ultra-mechanical maidbot.

The Maria unit didn't communicate with the plastic lady in any way. The Main Computer orchestrated the hand movements of both fembots to accomplish the task of Maria giving the maidbot the card.

After that, with both Maria and Laurie standing motionless and inactive, the stiff and artificial maid went in her clunky way over to the door and out of the lab.

Heather watched the round plastic buns on the cute thing jiggle to her mechanical steps as she left. She let that video arouse her sexual systems further, and asked the technicians "Is she coming back?"

The hallways that the unclothed maid walked through were dimly lit and very roughly cut out of solid rock. Only the concrete floor and the sparse fluorescent lights looked as straight, clean and perfect as everything else did in Robot Control Zero.

The stainless steel doorways the maid passed by were doorways to more robot labs, hundreds of them in an immense complex full of woman-shaped machines - mainly Marias and Lauries. Sixteen floors of this piled up in addition to the huge lateral square area of the place, making it a truly massive concentration of androids and android maintenance machinery.

The sexy, constantly loud maidbot navigated the labyrinthine complex without so much as a thought going through her nicely shaped bosom. Her pretty head contained all she needed to optically scan her surroundings, providing feedback relevant to her pre-assigned locomotion.

The servos and hydraulic pumps in her sexy plastic legs made an unmistakably computerised rhythm as they got her from the lab where Heather sat to the one that contained Anya. She paused in front of the steel door while chips inside her chest and inside the door locking mechanism traded ones and zeroes.

The nude fembot was let in, and walked over to the Maria unit in front of the data exchange console there. Again, without directly communicating, this Maria took the flash card from the maid's stiff hand and turned around to face another Laurie.

The command from technician to technician was again verbal, in Robot Control's standard Maria unit voice. "Laurie, please insert data card 377600292 into the data verification and transcription terminal."

"Yes Maria." replied the obedient electronic woman in the standard Laurie voice. She took the card from Maria and walked over to the console against the wall where an open slot waited for the memory card.

The Main Computer received first a signal that the card was in the slot, then the stream of binary data that the wafer-thin card contained. In this seemingly complex and convoluted way, the Main Computer terminals from one lab to another were kept up-to-date and synchronised for certain tasks.

The data card gave this lab the means to acquire the info it needed to put the data from Anya's scans in context. Anya sat in the examination chair, chest panel open and connected to the nearby terminal. She looked and had acted as she always did - quite like a machine.

But Anya had refused to give the requested data to the computer. She had complied with this Maria's request to sit in the chair, and to open her chest panel, but she wouldn't let the Main Computer have any of the files it wanted.

And the Main Computer was at a complete loss as to what to do about that. The data card that had been delivered by the maidbot had allowed this composite of terminals to communicate directly with the one where Heather was. As the two parts of the Main Computer traded data about Heather and Anya, they noticed how different they were from other Robot Control units and from each other.

Heather was, of course, a Fembot Command unit that had originally been built by Robot Control. Even so, she had connected easily to the lab terminal, and had readily cooperated and given all of the requested data to the Main Computer.

Anya, on the other hand, had always been Robot Control property, and had not been reprogrammed at all from the outside except for that one line instructing her not to seduce a particular human. But the Main Computer's constant requests for data from her chest were just as constantly ignored.

The Maria and Laurie units in this lab stood stone still, as did the naked robomaid and as sat Anya - also still in lingerie. The lights of the terminals around them blinked and flashed while the electronic beeping and clicking sounds they produced blended with those that came out of the perfectly expressionless maidbot.

For a quarter of an hour, things stayed exactly like that until the Main Computer came up with another digital idea.

Maria's head received a signal, her chest processed the data, and her speaker issued another command. "Laurie, please retrieve data card 377600295."

"Yes Maria." said the pretty auxiliary technician as she computed the necessary instructions to issue to her motion and balance systems. She pulled the other card out of the slot and walked over to the Maria unit.

Their hands met and exchanged the card. Maria turned again, and gave this other card to the ready and fully charged robot maid. That naked plastic humanoid received her next commands from the Main Computer and walked through the aisles of metal consoles to the sliding steel door from which she had entered.

She walked through, whirring and beeping all the way, and started to walk down the dark corridors to the lab that contained a robot named Tammy.