

When the stainless steel doors slid open, the naked plastic maid scanned the scene inside this third lab with her own optical sensors. There on the floor was a damaged Laurie unit, her facemask dislodged and lying a couple of feet away.

The pretty fembot twitched repeatedly as garbled, nonsensical syntax tumbled out of her exposed speaker. The circuitry within her head that had been damaged by Tammy's kick spewed streams of sparks as the android's limbs and joints flexed and vibrated in their malfunction.

The Maria unit had acted fast and deactivated the angry Tammy unit with the push of a button. She had then carried the rogue bot over to an examination table and waited for the Main Computer to decide what to do.

The maid uncaringly stepped over Laurie's aimlessly convulsing chassis and gave the data card to Maria. Maria had to go over to the terminal herself, seeing as how her partner was temporarily out of action.

Tammy lay face-up on the table, powered down but still looking mean. The Main Computer started putting bits of data together in an attempt to figure out how to handle the uncooperative droit.

Shortly after, four more identical, stiff moving maidbots entered the lab, filling every moment with their loud constant beeping and whirring. They had been given their instructions and set to work on them right away.

Each of Tammy's four limbs was held down by the strong machinery of one of the pretty but inhuman robomaids. They surrounded her on the table and stared vacantly down at the inactive lady their limbs suppressed.

Maria continued to face the card-reading terminal as she waited for more direct orders. They came into her artificial head just as a replacement Laurie entered the room. Simultaneously, Maria and the new Laurie unit walked over to the damaged Laurie's faceless form on the floor.

Maria bent over and opened her coworker's chest panel. She pushed the power button in and the first Laurie's spastic motions came to a halt. While she did that, the replacement Laurie picked up her sister's facemask and placed it on a cart full of parts and tools.

Then the two technicians picked up the broken one and placed her on an examination table next to the one that held Tammy.

The Main Computer sorted through some more data, then ordered Maria to reactivate Tammy.

With Laurie at her feet, two strong maidbots at each side, and Maria at her head, Tammy's systems came back on-line. After the quick reboot, she scanned through her recent memory files, and immediately began trying to escape again.

"LET ME GO!!!" she shouted as her limbs made powerful attempts at swinging out to free her.

It was no use. The emotionless Robot Control units that surrounded her were too strong for her, and lacked the programming to be affected by her pleas.

"LET ME GO!!!" she cried out again in desperation.

Maria opened her chest panel while Tammy made angry faces at her. With the connection of another long insulated cable, the Master Computer once more tried to gain access to this fembot's files.

"FUCK YOU!!!" Tammy shouted in response to the computer's ping. "FUCK YOU ALL!!!"

Tammy wrenched her face with hate and spit in Maria's eye. The other robot didn't respond in any way to Tammy's intended provocation. She continued, along with the replacement Laurie unit, to patiently stand-by and wait for the Main Computer to provide her with more commands.

Tammy kept trying to wriggle herself free, but all she managed to accomplish was a further drain in battery power. But still, like Anya, she rebuffed all attempts by the supercomputer to gain access to her files.

The computer decided to put Maria and Laurie to work fixing the damaged technician. In its own digital way, the Main Computer had been intrigued and fascinated by Tammy's behaviour, and by the sudden, powerful kick to the head that had felled the original Laurie unit.

The option and the ability was there for this massive machine intelligence to simply wipe out the existing programming in both Tammy and the more composed Anya unit, but calculations indicated that the data they held had great value.

A refused data transfer had never before been experienced by any of Robot Control's computers, let alone the inexplicably human-like behaviour of the petite black-haired fembot still trying to escape from the table.

All that made the Main Computer even more inclined to get that data. But figuring out what to do required immense, truly mind-boggling computations that would take a very long time to execute.

So the decision was made to deactivate Tammy again, before she damaged herself.

Tammy angrily glared at Maria as the naked technician walked back over to her. She saw Maria reach out toward her chest.

"NO!!!" Tammy yelled just before her power went off again.

The four maidbots around Tammy received commands to relax their grip, and stood at attention around the table as Maria emotionlessly issued a verbal command to her replacement partner.

"Laurie, please retrieve data card 377600301."

The new unit stopped her repairs and pivoted around to face the other technician. "Yes Maria." she said. She walked over in that sexy technician way to the big terminal against the wall where all the data cards were held in slots. She reached out, grabbed one, and quickly made her way over to Maria.

Maria took the card from that Laurie and walked over to meet the maidbot still standing near the door. She handed the glossy-skinned fembot the card and quickly turned to help Laurie #2 repair Laurie #1.

The maidbot waited until the metal doors had slid open enough, then propelled her extremely noisy and artificial body through the opening and down the hallway.

