

When the card-delivering maidbot finally got to the lab where Heather was, the scene inside was different from where she had just been.

No fembots were damaged. Laurie and Maria stood mindlessly at attention, awaiting commands. Heather, still connected by the long cable plugged into her chest, was crouched down on the floor directly in front of Maria.

The hands of the Heather unit stroked the upper portion of Maria's smooth thighs. She looked up at the technician and said "Come on, spread your legs a little more." Heather kissed the front of Maria's crotch, and the neat patch of artificial pubic hair, but she could not get her mouth in close enough to taste the technician's vagina.

The android technician was completely unresponsive to Heather's request. But that didn't matter to Heather when she saw the maidbot.

Heather stood up and called out "You're back!" She walked forward to embrace the inhuman fembot, but was stopped by the cord in her chest. She didn't want to upset all the humanoid machinery down there, so she just waited for the maid to come toward her.

The robomaid walked right by her, oblivious to anything but the direct commands coming into her antenna from the Main Computer. Heather knew this, and understood that she'd never get any response of any kind from the stiff moving, noisy robot. That was all part of the maidbot's appeal, thanks to Tammy's infectious influence.

Heather smiled at the awkwardly moving device and watched as she interacted with Maria. Maria took the card out of the maidbot's hand and gave it to Laurie, along with an order to put it into the card reading computer.

Heather passed Laurie as she walked to where the maidbot had come to rest. She went behind her and stroked her smooth shoulders, her arms, and her back. She made herself even hornier by feeling up the plastic woman's buns and thighs, reaching around to feel up the front of her crotch as well.

She embraced the beeping android like that and whispered into its microphone "I wish I had spent more time with your sister at Fembot Command Station 21." She relished the coldness of the robomaid's shiny flesh-toned covering, and fondled the firm nipples of her plastic breasts.

Heather turned her head to look at Maria. "Can Byron and I have one of these cute maids to play with?" she asked.

Maria didn't answer. She didn't even move.

Heather let go of the maidbot and walked over to the technician. "Where is Byron anyway?" she asked. "I think we should be together right now."

Maria didn't respond. The Main Computer was too busy compiling and sifting through data to spend any processor time on the captured robot's concerns.

Heather then had the idea of communicating directly to the Main Computer through her connection cable. It didn't work. The Main Computer wouldn't respond.

Heather tried again, but the same thing happened. She made a puzzled expression and brushed some hair out of her face. Then she disconnected the cable from her chest.

Maria turned to Heather and said "Please reconnect to the Main Computer and sit in the chair next to the data exchange terminal."

"Sorry Maria, I've got to go look for Byron." Heather said as she stepped forward to give the technician's silicone mouth a quick kiss goodbye.

Maria simply pressed the power button and turned Heather off. The pretty brown-haired lady stood unmoving in lingerie and no panties as the Main Computer continued its labourious calculations.

Off in another part of Robot Control Zero, another sexy Maria unit was being booted up. She had been switched on by yet another Maria, in a lab that both contained and maintained spare Maria units.

Another Laurie stood by, watching binary data scroll by fast on many monitors as the newly activated Maria stepped out of her glass booth along a wall lined with dormant Marias.

"MARIA SERIES 032 TECHNICIAN ROBOT SERIAL NUMBER 16501 ACTIVATED." said the familiar looking fembot in that familiar sounding monotone.

"Maria," the resident technician said, "Please sit in the chair next to the data exchange terminal."

The newly activated droid turned her head to face the other unit and said "YES MARIA." She stiffly walked over to the chair and sat down as the technician got a connection cable ready.

Laurie kept watching the monitors and typed some things into a keyboard. The technician plugged the newest Maria in and said "Maria, please download and execute program IM0002SMa.T77."

"YES MARIA." said the seated fembot as she traded electronic pulses with the console.

Within minutes, the program was transferred and opened by this fresh Maria's CPU. It gave her the means to carry out the Main Computer's latest idea.

"Program IM0002SMa.T77 downloaded and executed." she said.

"How do you feel Maria?" the identical technician asked.

"I feel fine. Thank You." she said, relaying her status as functioning properly.

Without more words between any of the robots down there, the newly activated Maria unplugged herself and stood up. Without looking down, she closed her chest panel and walked out the door, leaving Laurie and the technician Maria working silently among the terminals and rows of additional Marias in glass booths along the walls.