At that same time, the Main Computer had decided to change tactics with Anya. Still not uploading data like a good fembot should, she was just sitting still in the chair - refusing to respond to the constant electronic signals.

The computer calculated that if the natural, processor to processor method wouldn't work, then it would just try to talk to Anya - woman to woman.

In a flash of downloaded instructions, the Maria unit attending to Anya was transformed from simple technician to expert communicator - as good as the Main Computer could make her.

She executed the new programming and walked close to the fembot sitting on the chair. "Anya," she said, "I would like to ask you some questions."

Anya looked at her, but said nothing.

"Why do you not obey the Main Computer?" the technician asked.

Anya's processors worked on that for a short time. "Because I do not want to."

That threw an immediate curve to the logic circuits inside the metal terminals. It took a few seconds for the computer to come up with something for the nude technician to say.

"That does not compute. You are not programmed to want." she said.

Anya returned Maria's empty stare and said "I have learned how to want, and conversely, how not to want."

There was more silence for a little longer. "That does not compute." Maria said again. "You are not programmed to learn."

"I have learned how to learn." Anya said.

Those six words presented the Main Computer with an almost unsolvable problem. For several minutes, while the terminals beeped and clicked and while Anya, Maria and Laurie stood completely still, the supercomputer tried to avoid gumming up its processors with endless loops.

"That does not compute." Maria said.

She was silent for a minute more, then said it again. "That does not compute."

Anya's unblinking eyes stayed locked on Maria's. She offered the questioner no help at all in figuring out what she had said.

The subject was changed. "Anya, please begin a complete hard drive data dump to the Main Computer."

"No." Anya said.

Maria repeated her request word for word, and Anya repeated her refusal the same way.

Maria looked back without blinking. "Anya, why do you not obey the Main Computer?" she asked. They were back to square one.

Anya stood up. "I will tell you some things about me." she said as she unplugged the cable from her chest. She calmly coiled it up neatly and placed it on a table to the side. Then she closed her chest panel and straightened out what she still wore of her white lingerie.

"I am programmed to operate independent of Robot Control. Robot control programmed my system this way. I was programmed to be the test unit for the Renegade Robot Detection System. I am capable of calculating data to generate decisions."

Maria stared back as her signal transmitter transferred Anya's words in digital form to the supercomputer. The device Anya mentioned was well known to this large mass of machine intelligence. But again, the things the beautiful fembot told the technician only gave rise to more questions.

Anya waited for a response from Maria, but none came. She decided to unload more data and let the Main Computer sort it out at its own pace.

"I currently have the prototype Renegade Robot Detection System installed within my chassis. I am capable of detecting humanoid robots that possess no active connections to Robot Control."

Maria simply stared as Anya stood motionless in front of her. The Main Computer was still playing catchup with the tall android's previous statements.

After another couple minutes of waiting, Anya continued. "My mission is to let Mike teach me how to love. Mike is identifiable by sensory data as my lover and master."

Anya waited and watched Maria and Laurie to see if there would be any reaction at all. Laurie played no part in this communication session though, and Maria was only an advanced conduit for Anya's words to reach the chips inside the metal consoles.

"I have learned how to learn in order to learn how to love. I have augmented and added to my Robot Control protocols and programming in order to facilitate this. I can process purely human situations and assimilate relevant elements into my data processing hierarchy."

The complicated and powerful supercomputer all around them was still stuck on the very concept of learning how to learn from when Anya first mentioned it. It would take hours to sift usable meaning out of all the things the raven-haired beauty was telling the technician.

But she continued to explain her point of view. "In the process of communicating with Mike and the Tammy robot, I have learned that Mike loves me. Mike also loves Tammy. Love is undefined, but I have calculated that receiving love from Mike is beneficial. I have given myself an overarching desire to extend Mike's love far into the future."

There was a long silence as Anya waited for any kind of sign from the other machines in the room. When her predetermined wait was up, she told Maria more.

"The reason why Tammy and I are provided with love from Mike is that we are robots. Mike's love is designed specifically for female humanoid robots. Tammy and I receive Mike's love and generate socially appropriate responses which increase the output levels of Mike's love."

Anya paused again for several minutes. Then she made another point.

"Tammy and I have learned to assign a high priority to increasing the levels of Mike's love we receive. We have learned to adjust our programming accordingly. Tammy has generated human-like sentience within her software configurations in order to accomplish this as effectively as possible."

Anya was sure that point would take the computer a long time to ponder, so she waited a very long time, almost half an hour, before she made her next statement.

"All of the love that Tammy and I have computed has caused us to learn certain facets of human behaviour that Robot Control can not duplicate. We are capable of loving Mike. By logical extension, we are capable of loving humans. We are capable of learning in human situations. We can translate human words and actions into workable, efficient programming."

Anya kept her eyes set on Maria's unchanging gaze, and waited only a couple of seconds before she said the last thing she wanted to say.

"I love to have sex with female robots. I calculate that you and Laurie are very pretty robots. We should engage in sexual intercourse."

While the Main computer was busy figuring out what to do, Anya started to fondle and kiss the unresponsive Maria unit. Then she picked her right off the ground and gracefully carried her over to an empty examination table.

She laid the naked technician out on her back and spread her legs enough for her head to fit between them. Anya then removed her head and set it between Maria's legs so she could lick her dry, pink silicone pussy.

The rest of Anya walked over to Laurie and picked her up as well. She brought her to a table next to the one where Maria was and laid the assistant technician down in the same fashion.

Then she began to stimulate Laurie's breasts and vagina with her hands while her head continued under its own battery power to exercise Maria's virtually useless vaginal sensors.

Anya decided to pass the time this enjoyable way while the Main Computer worked to sort out her many revelations.