

The unconscious human unit Byron was now precious, fragile cargo for Robot Control. The Main Computer knew that repeated and prolonged exposure to its sleeping gases could be deleterious to human health, so it now used roughly three quarters of its processing power on preparations to get him and Heather out of Robot Control Zero.

As Byron was being moved, Heather was hooked up again to the data exchange terminal to receive some programming adjustments. Every single line of code within her system was examined for links to Fembot Command. When these were found, they were changed to Robot Control. This way, she would still be the same, sweet woman Byron had fallen in love with, and he could continue his experiments on her.

She would also keep that sudden strong fetish for fembots she had acquired virus-like from Tammy and Anya. As far as the Main Computer 'cared', that would be Byron's concern now. He could do what he wished to this electronic woman as long as it got Robot Control closer to its goals.

The house in Ottawa that Robot Control would send those two was the exact same place where both Heather and Anya had been before. The Main Computer in the basement had been rebuilt and the damaged Maria unit there had been replaced with a brand new one. The testing of the Renegade Robot Detection System had been canceled. Denise and the five remaining spare fembots had been returned to Robot Lab 40 and the resident Laurie unit.

Karen, the black-haired, blue-eyed retail cashier, would be programmed to be very glad to see her roommate return. Her and Maria would have some physical modifications ready for Heather when she came back. She would be fixed up the proper way, and her ability to secrete fluids would be fully restored.

One issue would still remain to be settled however. Both Byron and Heather had been reported missing and presumed dead. They would have to tell the authorities a lie. They would be instructed to claim that they had fallen in love and rushed off to some far off place to marry; some kind of midlife crisis thing for Byron. That would still not leave them in the clear, but some helpful and pretty ladies in the police department, along with the municipal, provincial and federal governments would make sure everything would work out fine.

It would be easy for Heather to get her story straight, but since Byron could not be programmed by the Main Computer, he would have to be coached. Preparations were made.

Whether or not Byron would return to work at the archive was more or less out of Robot Control's hands. He would be, as they had told him, sustained though. And he would have Heather as well as the very lovely Maria and Karen robots to keep him company.

So while Heather was being digitally conditioned to function once more as a Robot Control kind of girl, yet another Maria and yet another Laurie were preparing another android to drive the happy couple over to Robot Control Station 17.

Elaine stood inside her glass booth, just one plastic woman of dozens lined up against the wall in this particular lab. She was about to be activated for the first time ever since her construction several months ago.

Her fully charged batteries were more than willing to send their power through her intricate system of wires and conduits to the synthetic muscles, motors and gears in her limbs and joints. Her eyes opened fast, exposing the pale-blue coloured glass that covered her optical scanners. Her beautiful

eyelashes curled out gracefully from those two hard spheres, inlaid into her skin-like silicone eyelids.

The Maria unit pulled her hand away from the button she had pushed to bring the pretty machine to life. The fembot's software loaded and ran, her beautifully feminine chest blazing with so many lightning fast electronic impulses behind the realistic silicone breasts and invitingly pink nipples.

The fembot looked ahead and quickly computed the spatial properties of the lab. She instantly identified Maria and Laurie as technician robots who would give her orders to follow and make adjustments to her body and her software.

"Elaine robot number 760724B activated." she said in a confident sounding synthetic female voice.

Laurie watched the monitors with her unblinking cameras while Maria gave the new machine some instructions.

"Elaine," she said, "Please sit down in the chair by the data exchange console."

The classy and refined looking beauty with long honey-blonde curls looked at the technician and said "Yes Maria."

She moved stiffly out of the booth and out of the lineup of sexy naked androids. She would walk and move that non-human way until her new programming would give her a style of her own.

She sat down in the chair and became still as Maria plugged a cable into a port amid the blinking LEDs in her chest.

Maria made eye contact and said "Elaine, begin download of program SRCD-1455.T77."

"Yes Maria." the blonde said as the information transfer began.

The pretty mechanical technician watched the pattern of flashing lights while her assistant watched the binary streams on the monitors. With no errors seen or reported, Elaine eventually marked the end of the transfer by stating "Download of programming complete."

Maria took the cord out of Elaine's chest and told her to install and execute the program.

Elaine complied with the order and announced the completion of that process as well.

"How do you feel Elaine?"

The robot made a quick scan of her system and replied "I feel fine. Thank you."

The Main Computer quickly beamed it's plans for Elaine's makeup into Maria's head. From there, they traveled to her chest where they were dealt with by her fast processors.

"Elaine, please give me your facemask." Maria said.

"Yes Maria." the fembot replied. She delicately grabbed and removed the detailed covering and handed it to the technician as the multicoloured LEDs flashed all around her exposed electronics.

Maria walked over to the makeup station and applied pigmented cosmetics to the eyeless silicone mask.

While she did that, over in another part of Robot Control Zero, four strong, loud maidbots were loading the deeply sleeping Byron and his artificial girlfriend into an inconspicuous station wagon. Soon Elaine would join them and their road trip would begin.