

Byron and Heather were now on their way back to where they belonged, and under the protection of Robot Control. The remaining three were a different story.

The Main Computer had already decided what to do with the human. Mike would simply expire after a relatively brief period of dehydration and starvation. His painful and desperate cries for help certainly wouldn't bother Robot Control any.

The other two were still seen as valuable, or rather, the data on their hard drives was. If what Anya had said was correct, then these two rogue units had accomplished on their own what hundreds upon hundreds of synthetic female agents had hardly begun to try. It was absolutely vital for the Main Computer to get that data transferred, but it could not force it from Mike's girls.

Even if the hard drives were physically removed, they would still resist that intrusion, as all that were themselves resided on those spinning discs. Tammy knew this. Anya knew this too.

While she was playing around with the Maria unit and the Laurie unit, she was manipulating the data on her drives. She remained the same Anya, but she cleaned up the bulk of extraneous detail from most of her digitised memories. Her storage capacity was immense, but after this process, she would have more than two thirds of drive space empty.

She kept playing with the unresponsive Laurie unit while her detached head kissed and licked Maria's inactive silicone crotch. The technicians had not resisted at any time because they didn't know they were supposed to. None of Robot Control's ladies had done this to them before.

The Main Computer didn't see a need to put a stop to it either. It currently had no orders for the technicians in this lab, so it ignored what went on. That gave Anya the time she needed to finish what she was doing to her hard drives. If somehow the Main Computer got access to the data, it would find most of the space empty and about a third of it damaged or unusable. That would be, of course, where Anya would hide.

She finished that after a long while of getting nowhere with her hands and mouth. When she was done, she decided to make the next move herself. She abruptly stopped and walked over to fetch her head. She pulled the long dark hair out of the way and reconnected the apparatus to the rest of her body.

She looked at the main technician. "Did you enjoy my cunnilingus Maria?" she asked.

Maria lay still and blankly responded "I am not programmed to enjoy."

That was an answer Anya expected. She turned and asked the other robot "Laurie unit, did you enjoy the way I touched your body?"

She said what her fellow naked technician had said. "I am not programmed to enjoy."

Anya turned back to Maria. "I have taught myself how to enjoy. The Tammy robot and I enjoy our bodies together frequently. Where is the Tammy robot?"

Maria paused for a while, then answered "Access denied."

Anya also expected that answer. She then addressed the Main Computer through its woman shaped data input device. "Consider this: If you bring me to where the Tammy robot is, I will

interact with her to produce love. We will explain the process in detail to the Main Computer. We will relay all of the data our love produces."

Anya waited, as if for dramatic effect. "We will teach you how to love."

The Main Computer was still rather busy making calculations on Anya's previous batch of verbiage, but this offer seemed right away to be too good to pass up.

The Maria unit stiffly and slowly sat up. She turned her head the same way to look at Anya. The Main Computer's words came out of her artificial mouth. "Love is undefined."

Anya looked emotionlessly at her. "Love is digitised. Love is quantised. Love is in here." She pointed to her chest as she said that.

Maria looked coldly at the gorgeous android while the Main Computer slogged through more intense computational cycles.

The vinyl-like smell and the computer-like sounds of the maidbot series entered the room through the sliding door as another naked machine joined them.

"Laurie, please retrieve data card 377600325." Maria said to the other lady on the table.

"Yes Maria." she responded. She got up and walked over to one of the big machines stuffed with memory cards along the wall. She instantly found the card she needed and brought it back to Maria.

That lady, in turn, gave it to the maidbot. "Please follow the maid unit." Maria said to Anya.

Anya said nothing, and turned around to look at the other fembot. It's glass eyes and plastic skin reflected the glare of the fluorescent lights around them. It too said nothing and simply started walking.

Anya followed, generating more arousal data for herself at the sight of the stiff and jerky mechanical woman in front of her. She enjoyed watching this ultrarobotic thing walk, but kept her own processors focused on the task at hand.

The robomaid led the white lingerie wearing Anya unit down one floor to an identical lab with identical technicians. There in the middle of all the consoles and terminals was the table that held Tammy. Around her were still those other four maidbots, holding her down.

She was still shut off as Anya walked through the door after the robomaid. It gave the card to the attendant Maria, who turned around to give it to that newly activated Laurie. She walked over and stuck the card into a waiting slot.

The servos and hydraulics of the loud, constantly beeping maidbot faded as she exited, leaving four of her kind alone with this other pair of technicians and Mike's fembot companions.

The Main Computer finished up more data juggling and sent orders to Maria.

"Please demonstrate love with the Tammy unit." she said.

Anya looked at her and said "Activate the Tammy unit."

Maria paused, then said "The Tammy unit is recalcitrant. Activation of the Tammy unit at this time is not desirable."

Anya looked at Tammy, and the four strong machines holding her in place. In her own strictly logical way of thinking, Anya could guess what Tammy had done - or what she had tried to do.

The tall brunette looked back at Maria. "I will connect to the Tammy unit. Upon activation, I will attempt to make her compliant."

Maria stared out with those soulless eyes while the Main Computer considered that. Then saying nothing, she went and got a cable for Anya to use.

Anya opened her chest panel again and got into position at Tammy's head. She took the cord from the still silent Maria unit and plugged both ends in so that she could communicate directly with Tammy.

While the four brown-haired maids held Tammy's limbs firmly in place, Anya pressed her friend's power button.

Immediately, Tammy knew that Anya was connected, and immediately they began to communicate. The Tammy unit was still. No more flailing and struggling for now. The Main Computer was impressed.

Maria watched, but there was nothing much to see. Neither of Mike's humanoid robots moved while they traded data.

The maidbots were ready, but no movement came from Tammy. Maria could tell she was indeed activated by the pattern of LEDs blinking rapidly in her opened chest. Laurie had by this time gotten into position to look at the monitors, but there was no data for her to watch yet.

All of the action was inside of Anya and Tammy, and through less than a metre of insulated copper wire between them.