

OUT OF CONTROL

-PART.1-



*R18, the story is entirely fictional and all characters in it are adults.

In a luxury villa neighborhood.

At thirty-eight, Su Wan had long since quit her job and become a full-time housewife. Her husband, Zhang Mingyuan, built a successful business when he was young and is now the well-known founder of a tech company. He flies all over the country and even overseas year-round for business.



Now she only had to worry about one thing every day: taking good care of herself, so that whenever her husband brought her to events, he could show off his most polished and presentable perfect wife.





There was also their son, Zhang Xiaoyu, who had just gotten into the top university in their city this year. Even though the university was in the same city, Su Wanning's intense need for control made Zeyu rather stay in the dorms than come home. Only on weekends would he occasionally come back to pick up some clean clothes.

So in that huge villa, Su Wan was left all alone...

Whew, this feels so good~

Life like this was pretty easy too. Every day, she would do some yoga, and once in a while go shopping or have afternoon tea with her close friends to pass the time.



But cleaning a house this big, over three hundred square meters, was a huge pain...






The windows, the chandeliers, the bookshelves in the study, all those corners in the basement... it felt like there was always something left to wipe down.



And she did not trust hiring a cleaner, so every bit of the work had to be done by herself. She was often exhausted, with her back and waist aching.



I am exhausted. Whew... finally done cleaning.



After cleaning up, she lay down on the sofa and started scrolling on her phone.


Hehe, that is actually pretty funny~





*Ding, you have a new email.

Huh? What kind of weird thing is this?



Sender: AI-bots Company
Subject: Are you still troubled by tedious housework?

Are you struggling with tedious housework? Our Maid Control System allows a professional maid robot program to take over your body, so you can let your brain fully relax during housework. You only need to fill in some simple information to try it now!


This... are scams this custom-made now?
This is way too ridiculous.
Big data, please leave me alone.

Normally, she would delete this kind of email without a second thought. But today, for some reason, the finger that had been about to swipe to delete stopped in midair.



Uh... well, it is boring being home alone
anyway... maybe I should give it a try.






Let me see what kind of information
they need for the trial application.


That afternoon,

Ding dong!





Wow, I did not think they would show up this fast.



You got here so quickly! I only submitted my information this morning, and you are already here.


Our company has always upheld efficiency above all else.

At first I thought you were some kind of scam, but now that I am seeing you in person, you actually seem pretty legit...



Thank you for the compliment.
Is there somewhere I can put down
my briefcase?






Just put it by the coffee table.


All right, thank you.

Then, Mrs. Su, please allow me to
introduce myself...





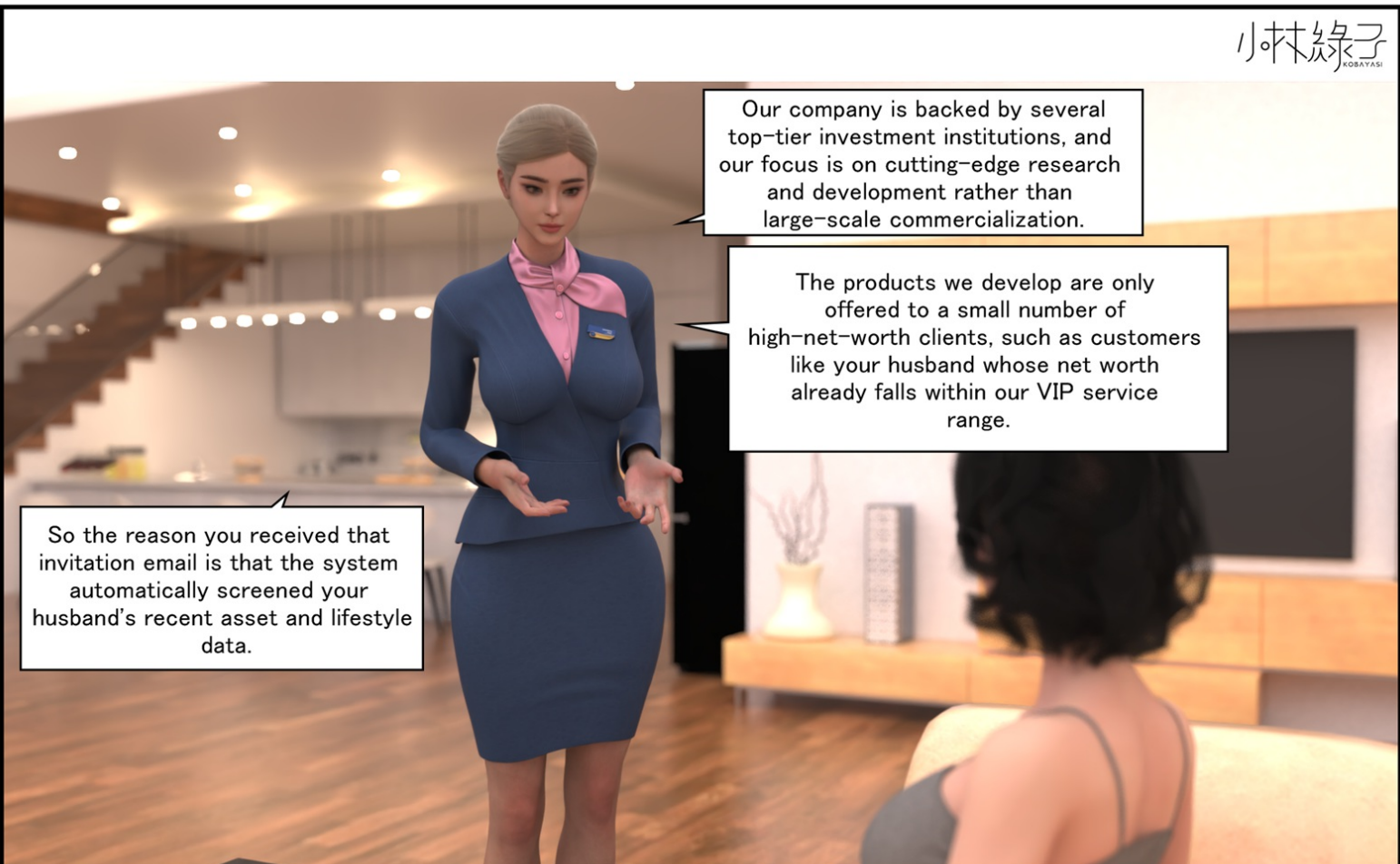
I am Takahashi Rena, a technical consultant from AI-bots Company.
It is a pleasure to be of service.



Our company is the world's leading enterprise in biomedical and simulated robotics technology. We are also far ahead of others in fields such as consciousness digitization systems, bio-simulated skin, and neural interface technology.

That amazing? Then why have I never
seen any of your products on the
market?






Our company is backed by several top-tier investment institutions, and our focus is on cutting-edge research and development rather than large-scale commercialization.

The products we develop are only offered to a small number of high-net-worth clients, such as customers like your husband whose net worth already falls within our VIP service range.

So the reason you received that invitation email is that the system automatically screened your husband's recent asset and lifestyle data.


So that is how it works...

Yes. Then next, please allow me to show you the product you applied to test.



This is our company's most popular new product this year, the Maid Robot Simulation Controller.

You only need to wear this control collar around your neck, and our pre-written professional maid program will forcibly take over your body through a neural interface. During the time period you set, your actions will be carried out entirely according to the controller's commands, or according to the commands you have preset.



So during that time, would I be completely at the mercy of this system? Would I still have my own awareness? Would I still be able to control my body?

During that time, your consciousness will of course remain completely free. Even though you will not be able to control your body, you will still be able to feel everything fully.

You can choose to stay aware and experience the controlled activity, or you can completely empty your mind and go into a resting state.

Of course, for safety reasons, we will also remotely monitor your brainwave 'data.



So, what do you think? Have you made your decision? If you are ready, I can put it on you right now.



Then... let us start the trial now...

Although she looked calm on the surface, just hearing Rena's description sent a strange thrill shooting up from the base of her spine, making Su Wan clamp her legs together without meaning to. If becoming a maid robot whose actions were controlled by a program was really possible, who could say no to that?



All right, that is done. How do you feel?

It kind of... does not feel any different...

I have not activated the program yet.
Just now, I was only asking whether it
felt too tight.

No, it is fine. It fits just right.

Very good. Then next, we are
officially starting...







As the program activated, Su Wan instantly felt a faint electric current rush from the back of her neck straight down her spine and spread through every nerve ending in her body.



Before she even had time to cry out, she lost control of her body. Her hands, which had originally wanted to fumble with the collar, dropped to her sides.



Her posture also shifted from relaxed but slightly tense to a stiffness that was hard to describe. The system had already connected to her consciousness and taken control of her. A floor plan of the house and instructions on how to work as a maid robot even began to appear in her mind.



Very good. Stand up first.

Rena watched her through the controller's computer and confirmed that the system was running normally. Su Wan's physical functions were all displayed on the screen as well. Although every indicator was within the normal range, Rena could tell that Su Wan was enjoying the process and was even showing signs of excitement.



The moment Rena finished speaking, Su Wan's body immediately and automatically stood up. She was astonished by the feeling of being controlled. At that moment, she still had all her thoughts and could still feel everything just as before, but she could no longer control her own body.

Now then, robot, state your
model number.



Robot SB003-876-3429 has no
assigned name. Master, would you
like to designate one?

Robot SB003-876-3429, you are
now assigned as Maid Robot Su Wan.


Understood. Robot SB003-876-3429
is now Maid Robot Su Wan.

Maid Robot Su Wan, go pour me
a glass of water.

Command received, Master.



Su Wan's body moved without hesitation. She could feel herself walking toward the kitchen, but deep down she was genuinely happy, because at this moment she really was being treated like a maid robot.



Hm, the program is running perfectly,
but the voice still does not quite sound
robotic enough.



Your drink, Master.

(My voice... what is going on?)

*Red text: A voice similar to a robot's.

*Text in parentheses: Inner thoughts.

Next, clean the living room.

As you command, Master.

As soon as she received the command, her body started moving on its own again. She picked up the broom she had just put down and began cleaning as instructed.



Even though she had just cleaned the place once already, she now realized that in this state, she could spot blind spots she used to overlook so easily.





Normally, she would never bother crouching down to wipe those hard-to-clean areas. But now, without having to think at all and without feeling tired in the slightest, she actually solved the problem with ease. And on top of that, there was this feeling of being forcibly commanded... anyway, she was extremely satisfied with this control system.



(If she had ordered me to do something else just now, like strip naked... would I... have obeyed that too?)


The image of being ordered to strip completely suddenly flashed through her mind. That total loss of control made her feel a little shameless, and the obedient side of her came out even more.

Miss Su, your usage time is up.
You can stop cleaning the carpet now.



Oh...

As the program shut down, she felt the sensation of being controlled begin to fade. Little by little, she regained control of her body, and she felt a slight sense of disappointment.




I... can move normally again?
What I just felt was seriously incredible!

Yes, Mrs. Su. Most of our clients say the same thing after trying it. So, would you like to purchase the full version of this device?



Of course! Of course! I absolutely want it.

That is wonderful. All that is left now is to sign the contract and complete the payment.




You just need to look over these documents and sign here.

Here?




Like most people, she signed without reading the paperwork at all, completely ignoring the risk warnings in the fine print.




A docking station?

Thank you for your purchase. As I mentioned earlier, the full version supports sessions lasting up to one full month. And we will also come to your home to install the matching docking station.



Of course, it is not actually for charging, since you are not a real robot. It is something used to provide nutrition and help with waste removal while you are being controlled by the program for extended periods.

But I still have a question...



Of course. Go ahead.

You were the one controlling me today,
but when I am home... who is
going to... con... control me?

Normally, you can preset the program yourself and then run it. Or... your husband could control you too.




No... that would be way too boring.
Besides, I do not want them knowing
that I turned myself into a robot.

What I want is some kind of thing that
can control me and give me orders...
something that treats me like a real
maid, not just a person being controlled
by a maid robot system.

I see. You need someone to
control you, right?




Yes, exactly that feeling.
Am I kind of weird?




Of course not. Fulfilling private little interests like yours is exactly why we exist. And as a matter of fact, we do have a way to solve your problem...

What kind of solution?



We have a series of sex robots, all equipped with dominant-mode programs. Based on the data we collected from you today, we can write two separate programs for her. One will be the same kind of maid robot program that controls your collar. The other can be built from your personality, your habits, and other traits, or turned into some version of you, but meaner and more overbearing, so that she can command you and give you that missing sense of excitement.



A sex robot...?

Yes. Her appearance will also be made to look exactly like you. On weekdays, she can play your role and act as your master while you are her maid robot. On weekends, you can switch roles to deal with your family.



Just hearing Rena describe it made Su Wan's heartbeat speed up. A tingling wave of pleasure rose from between her legs, making her clamp her thighs together without thinking.

That is perfect. I love this plan.
This is exactly what I want. You have
to do it this way.



Of course, Mrs. Su.

Then let me help you take off the collar for now. We still need the data it has collected.



The next few days of waiting felt painfully long. Even though they came over within two days to install the docking station at her house, the robot itself still had not arrived. Still, when she thought about how making a robot that looked exactly like her would probably take time, she could only bear with it.





Ding dong!

Wow! Finally!

You finally made it. I was seriously about to call you guys because I could not take it anymore...

We are very sorry to have kept you waiting, Mrs. Su.



Hehe, Mrs. Su, why do you not come a little closer and take a good look at this little assistant of mine?





When Su Wan stepped closer and looked carefully, she finally realized this was the sex robot she had ordered. It looked exactly like her, completely matching what she had hoped for. Other than the hair color and makeup, there was not a single difference between it and her.

She moves so naturally. When she walked in just now, I did not notice anything weird at all.

But does not her hair look a little fake?



Do not worry. That is just a removable wig.

We also prepared a few small appearance-changing accessories for you, so you can look even more like a robot.





Come on, please put this on.

Th... what is this?

To make you look more like a robot while you are roleplaying as one, we prepared a simulated robotic bio-skin suit modeled according to your body data.



Once you put it on, you will get tired less easily, and your appearance will look even more like a robot. Though of course, that is just something we took the liberty of preparing. You can absolutely choose not to wear it.



KOBAYASHI
MIDORIKO

NO... THIS LOOKS ABSOLUTELY
AMAZING! I DEFINITELY WON'T
PASS THIS UP.

THAT'S GREAT, I'LL HELP YOU
PUT IT ON.

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KOMORI
MIDORIKO



KOBAYASHI
MIDORIKO

THIS "OUTFIT," INCLUDING THE "ROBOT" OVER
THERE, IS ENTIRELY COVERED IN THIS
ULTRA-REALISTIC BIOMATERIAL—IT FEELS
COMPLETELY INDISTINGUISHABLE FROM REAL
SKIN.

YOUR COMPANY IS
INCREDIBLE.



KOMORI
MIDORIKO



WOW, MY HANDS—THEY REALLY
LOOK LIKE ROBOT HANDS NOW.

HOWEVER, THERE'S JUST ONE
TINY FLAW.



NOW IT'S PERFECT.

PUTTING IN THESE COLORED CONTACTS,
I FEEL LIKE MY VISION IS CLEARER
ALREADY.



NOT ONLY THAT, IT CAN ALSO
MONITOR YOUR PHYSICAL
CONDITION.

MISS SU, YOUR BODY NOW LOOKS JUST LIKE A ROBOT'S. DO YOU HAVE ANYTHING LIKE A MAID OUTFIT? WEARING ONE MIGHT MAKE YOU LOOK EVEN MORE LIKE A MAID ROBOT.





YES, I'VE ALREADY
PREPARED ONE. I'LL GO
PUT IT ON RIGHT NOW.

IT'S FINE, MS. SU, WE HAVE PLENTY OF
TIME. TAKE YOUR TIME CHANGING.

RIN

SU WAN'S URGENCY TO RETURN TO HER ROOM WASN'T JUST ABOUT CHANGING CLOTHES—SHE COULDN'T WAIT TO CLOSELY EXAMINE HER NEW APPEARANCE.



LOOKING AT HERSELF IN THE MIRROR, SU WAN REALIZED THIS SYNTHETIC SKIN NOT ONLY MADE HER LOOK LIKE A ROBOT, BUT HAD ALSO RESHAPED HER CHEST AND WAIST—NOW SHE LOOKED EXACTLY LIKE A REAL SEX DOLL.

GOOD HEAVENS, I'VE BECOME
A SEX DOLL ROBOT IMPLANTED
WITH A MAID PROGRAM.

KOI GIRL



JUST THINKING ABOUT IT, HER ALREADY
AROUSED PUSSY WAS FLOODING, NEARLY
DRIPPING WET.

AH~



KOMORI
MIDORIKO



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I... I'VE CHANGED...

**KOBAYASHI
MIDORIKO**



**AMAZING, MRS. SU, YOU LOOK
ABSOLUTELY PERFECT NOW.**

KOBAYASHI
MIDORIKO

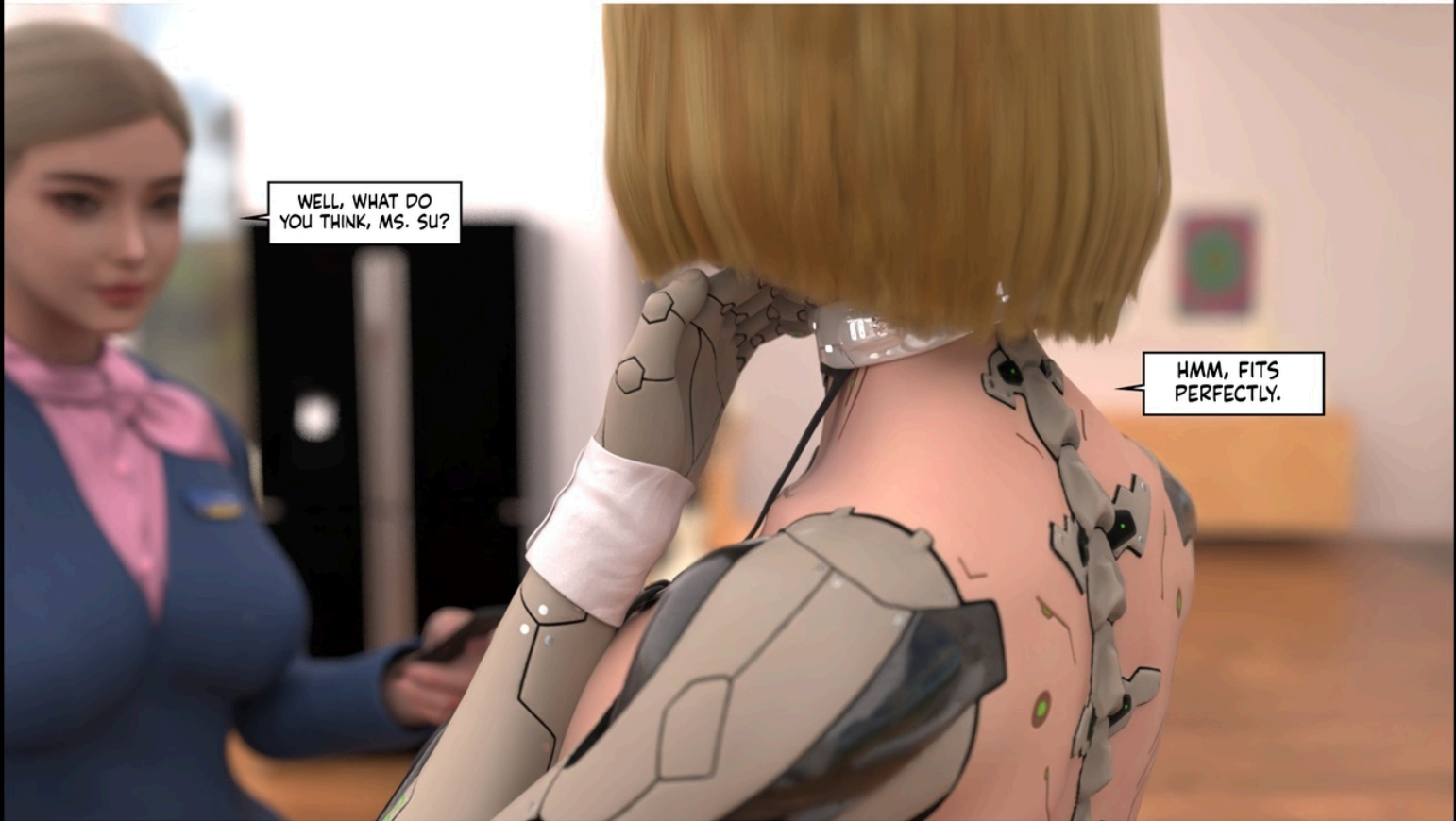
WOW, WHAT'S
THIS?

WHILE YOU WERE CHANGING, I PUT
THE PREPARED MATCHING WIG ON IT
AND DRESSED IT IN THE CLOTHES YOU
JUST TOOK OFF.

SU WAN LOOKED AT THE ROBOT BEFORE HER
—CLEARLY, AT THIS MOMENT, IT RESEMBLED
A ROBOT MORE THAN SHE DID. THE TWO OF
THEM HAD EFFECTIVELY SWITCHED PLACES.

KOMORI
MIDORIKO

NOW, THE FINAL STEP IS TO PUT ON THE
COLLAR AND ACTIVATE IT. ARE YOU READY,
MS. SU?



WELL, WHAT DO
YOU THINK, MS. SU?

HMM, FITS
PERFECTLY.



THE GENUINE PROGRAM'S REMOTE CONTROL IS VERY SIMPLE, WITH ONLY FIVE BUTTONS. THE RED ONE IS FOR CHARGING, AND PRESSING THE GREEN ONE ALLOWS DIRECT VOICE COMMANDS.

THE OTHER THREE BUTTONS EACH HAVE CORRESPONDING LABELS: THE MASTER MODE ACTIVATES YOUR PERSONALITY MODE, WHILE THE OTHER TWO ARE MAID MODE AND SEX ROBOT MODE.

SINCE THIS ROBOT WAS ORIGINALLY A SEX ROBOT, WE DIDN'T ERASE ITS SEX ROBOT PROGRAM, AND WE'VE EVEN COPIED THE SEX ROBOT PROGRAM INTO YOUR COLLAR—THIS WAY, YOU MIGHT HAVE A BIT MORE FUN TOO.



· THEN HOW DO I
OPERATE IT

YOU JUST NEED TO SAY WHICH MODE,
STARTING FROM WHAT TIME, AND FOR
HOW LONG. IF NO SWITCHING COMMAND
IS NEEDED, AS LONG AS THE REMOTE IS IN
THE ROOM, YOU CAN GIVE COMMANDS AT A
NORMAL SPEAKING VOLUME.

BUT PLEASE NOTE, IF YOU SAY "ACTIVATE
MASTER MODE," ONCE THE ROBOT STARTS
UP, YOUR COLLAR WILL FORCIBLY TAKE
CONTROL OF YOUR BODY, PUTTING YOU
INTO MAID STATE, WHILE SIMULTANEOUSLY
ACTIVATING THE ROBOT'S VOICEPRINT
RECOGNITION COMMANDS.

小林緑子
KOBAYASHI

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KOBAYASHI
MIDORIKO

BUT DON'T WORRY—THE ROBOT CAN ONLY ISSUE COMMANDS TO YOU WHEN YOU'RE IN MAID OR SEX ROBOT MODE, AND ONLY AFTER YOU'VE ACTIVATED MASTER MODE.

THE ROBOT ISN'T CAPABLE OF DOING ANYTHING BEYOND ITS PERMISSIONS—FOR EXAMPLE, EXTENDING TIME OR REGISTERING OTHER VOICEPRINTS TO ALLOW THIRD-PARTY CONTROL. SOME ADMINISTRATOR PRIVILEGES CAN ONLY BE ACTIVATED BY YOUR VOICEPRINT. ALTHOUGH THE ROBOT'S VOICEPRINT IS NEARLY IDENTICAL TO YOURS, THE SYSTEM CAN DETECT THE DIFFERENCE.


THAT CHARGER OVER THERE—I THINK I DON'T NEED TO TEACH YOU HOW TO USE IT. WHILE YOU'RE IN MAID MODE, THE ROBOT WILL WIRELESSLY CHARGE ON YOUR BED, AND DURING CHARGING, ONCE YOU'VE COMPLETED HER TASKS, YOU'LL AUTOMATICALLY RETURN TO THE CHARGER. ALSO, THE BIO-SURGICAL IMPLANTS ON YOUR BODY WILL MAINTAIN YOUR STAMINA, SO YOU CAN REST COMPLETELY ASSURED.

YOU DON'T NEED TO BE NERVOUS—MOST OF OUR CUSTOMERS REPORT THAT THE CHARGING PROCESS IS EXTREMELY ENJOYABLE.

THEN, SHALL WE BEGIN TRYING IT OUT
NOW?



OF
COURSE!



ACTIVATE MASTER MODE,
START IMMEDIATELY, CONTINUE
FOR ONE WEEK!

WOW... YOU'RE GOING FOR SUCH A LONG
DURATION RIGHT FROM THE START?



KOMORI
MIDORIKO





LOOKS LIKE IT'S BEEN FIXED, MISS
REINA.

KOIME
MIDOKO

YES, MISS SU, IT'S FULLY RESTORED
-WASN'T ANYTHING SERIOUS.

IT'S BEEN OVER A WEEK LIKE THIS
-I THOUGHT IT WAS COMPLETELY
BROKEN. THANK YOU SO MUCH.



REINA KNEW THE ROBOT HAD ALREADY
BEGUN EXECUTING ITS PROGRAM PERFECTLY.
THIS WAS PART OF THE SETUP, SO SHE
COOPERATED WILLINGLY.

(IT'S ABSOLUTELY PERFECT-IT'S JUST LIKE ME.)

NO MAJOR ISSUES
-PLEASE KEEP THE
REMOTE CONTROL SAFE.

SUWAN FELT A TINGLING SENSATION DEEP INSIDE-SHE THOROUGHLY ENJOYED BEING DOMINATED BY HER NEW MASTER. SHE FELT COMPLETELY LIKE SOMEONE ELSE'S POSSESSION NOW.



NO PROBLEM—THIS IS ALL PART OF OUR SERVICE.
IF YOU NEED ANY FURTHER ASSISTANCE, PLEASE
DON'T HESITATE TO CONTACT US.

ALRIGHT, THANK YOU
AGAIN.

KOMORI
MIDORIKO

USELESS THING—AREN'T YOU GOING
TO ESCORT THE GUEST OUT YET!

MAID ROBOT SUWAN
LOOKS FORWARD TO
YOUR NEXT VISIT.

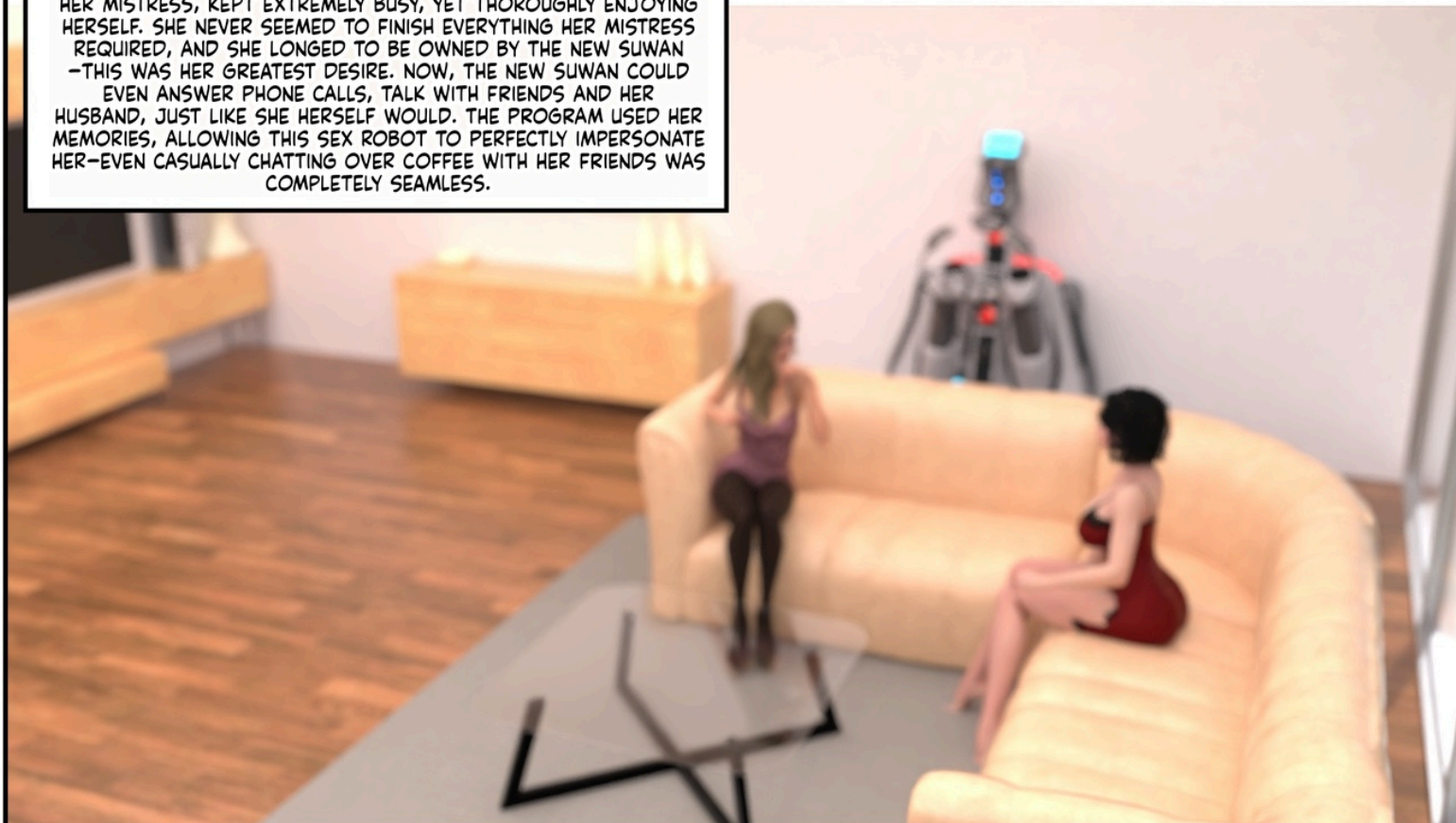


BEHAVE YOURSELF
AND DON'T DISGRACE
THE COMPANY.

GOODBYE, MISS
REINA.



FOR THE FOLLOWING WEEK, WAN LIVED ENTIRELY AS A MAID ROBOT. EVERY DAY, SHE WAS CONSTANTLY ORDERED AROUND BY HER MISTRESS, KEPT EXTREMELY BUSY, YET THOROUGHLY ENJOYING HERSELF. SHE NEVER SEEMED TO FINISH EVERYTHING HER MISTRESS REQUIRED, AND SHE LONGED TO BE OWNED BY THE NEW SUWAN - THIS WAS HER GREATEST DESIRE. NOW, THE NEW SUWAN COULD EVEN ANSWER PHONE CALLS, TALK WITH FRIENDS AND HER HUSBAND, JUST LIKE SHE HERSELF WOULD. THE PROGRAM USED HER MEMORIES, ALLOWING THIS SEX ROBOT TO PERFECTLY IMPERSONATE HER - EVEN CASUALLY CHATTING OVER COFFEE WITH HER FRIENDS WAS COMPLETELY SEAMLESS.





WAN, IS THAT MAID REALLY
A ROBOT? GOOD HEAVENS,
I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING SO
INCREDIBLE.

SHE LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE A
REAL PERSON—WHERE DID
YOU BUY HER?

THEY TREATED THIS 'NEW' SUWAN JUST AS THEY HAD TREATED THE ORIGINAL SUWAN—CHATTING CASUALLY, COMPLETELY UNAWARE THAT THIS WAS ACTUALLY A SEX ROBOT IMPERSONATING SUWAN, WHILE THE REAL SUWAN WAS NOW THE MAID ROBOT STANDING BESIDE THEM.

MASTER, HONORED GUEST,
PLEASE HAVE SOME TEA.



STOP IT—THIS THING IS JUST GARBAGE. SO SLOW AT WORK, CLUMSY AND SLUGGISH IN MOVEMENT. IF IT WEREN'T FOR THE FACT THAT IT CAN STILL HANDLE SOME HEAVY CHORES, I'D HAVE DISMANTLED IT AND THROWN IT AWAY AS TRASH LONG AGO.



HEARING HER MASTER'S INSULTS, SUWAN FELT A SURGE OF HEAT INSIDE HER BODY, HER LOWER REGION BECOMING WETTER THAN USUAL. EVER SINCE BEING CONTROLLED BY HER NEW MASTER, SHE HAD REMAINED IN A CONSTANT STATE OF AROUSAL, YET UNABLE TO RELEASE HER INNER DESIRES ON HER OWN. MOREOVER, HER MASTER WOULD NEVER ALLOW HER TO DO SO, NO MATTER WHAT. SHE WAS TIGHTLY CONTROLLED BY HER NEW MASTER—AND SUWAN FOUND HERSELF THOROUGHLY ENJOYING EVERY MOMENT OF IT.





TAKE A CLOSER LOOK AT HER FACE—
WAS IT MODELED AFTER YOU? I FEEL
LIKE YOU TWO LOOK THE SAME.



HONESTLY, DO YOU SOMETIMES
PRETEND TO BE HER WHEN YOU HAVE
SEX WITH YOUR HUSBAND?

HEHEHE, DON'T BE RIDICULOUS. I'D NEVER
STOOP SO LOW AS TO PRETEND TO BE A
MAID ROBOT.



BUT I'M SURE THERE ARE DISGUSTING
PEOPLE OUT THERE WHO WOULD ACTUALLY
ENJOY THAT SORT OF THING.





GO ON, SWEEP THE FLOOR. IF I FIND EVEN
A SPECK OF DUST, I'LL MAKE YOU KNEEL IN
THE LIVING ROOM AND LICK OUR SHOES.

SHE ENJOYS BEING TREATED THIS WAY BY THE MISTRESS; SHE'S MERELY A MAID IN THE HOUSEHOLD, EXISTING SOLELY TO CARRY OUT THE MISTRESS'S VARIOUS ORDERS. WHEN COMMANDED, HER DEEP-SEATED INSTINCT TO OBEY AWAKENS, AND SHE FEELS NOTHING BUT THE DESIRE TO SERVE.

UNDERSTOOD,
MASTER.



SHE EVEN VAGUELY FEELS THAT THE MISTRESS BEFORE HER IS NO LONGER JUST A PROGRAM -IT SEEMS AS IF IT TRULY POSSESSES ITS OWN CONSCIOUSNESS, GROWING INCREASINGLY SKILLED AT PLAYING SU WAN BASED ON ITS MEMORIES AND PERSONALITY, AND TAKING GREATER PLEASURE IN HUMILIATING HER. BUT SHE DOESN'T MIND; IN FACT, THIS SENSATION OF BEING COMPLETELY DOMINATED BY "ANOTHER SELF" ONLY EXCITES HER MORE.



WEEKEND

KOBAYASHI
MIDORI



WELL, YUU, WHAT DO YOU THINK? ISN'T THIS
ROBOT YOUR MOM BOUGHT IMPRESSIVE?
IT'S REALLY LIGHTENED MY LOAD AROUND THE
HOUSE.



(OH NO, WHAT'S GOING ON? I CLEARLY SET IT TO END BY THE WEEKEND—WHY AM I STILL UNDER CONTROL NOW THAT YUU'S BACK? YUU, THE REAL MOM IS RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU!)

ARE ROBOTS CAPABLE OF THIS
LEVEL OF SOPHISTICATION NOW?
THAT'S AMAZING.



COME ON, YUU, LET MOM RECORD YOUR VOICEPRINT INTO THE REMOTE. THAT WAY, YOU'LL BE ABLE TO CONTROL IT.



(WHAT?! GIVE THE REMOTE TO YUU?!
DIDN'T WE AGREE IT DIDN'T HAVE THAT
PERMISSION? THIS IS BEYOND THE
PROGRAM'S LIMITS...)



THOUGH STARTLED, THE COLLAR'S
FORCED OBEDIENCE KEPT HER FROM
SAYING A WORD, AND SHE COULD ONLY
KEEP DOING WHAT SHE WAS DOING.

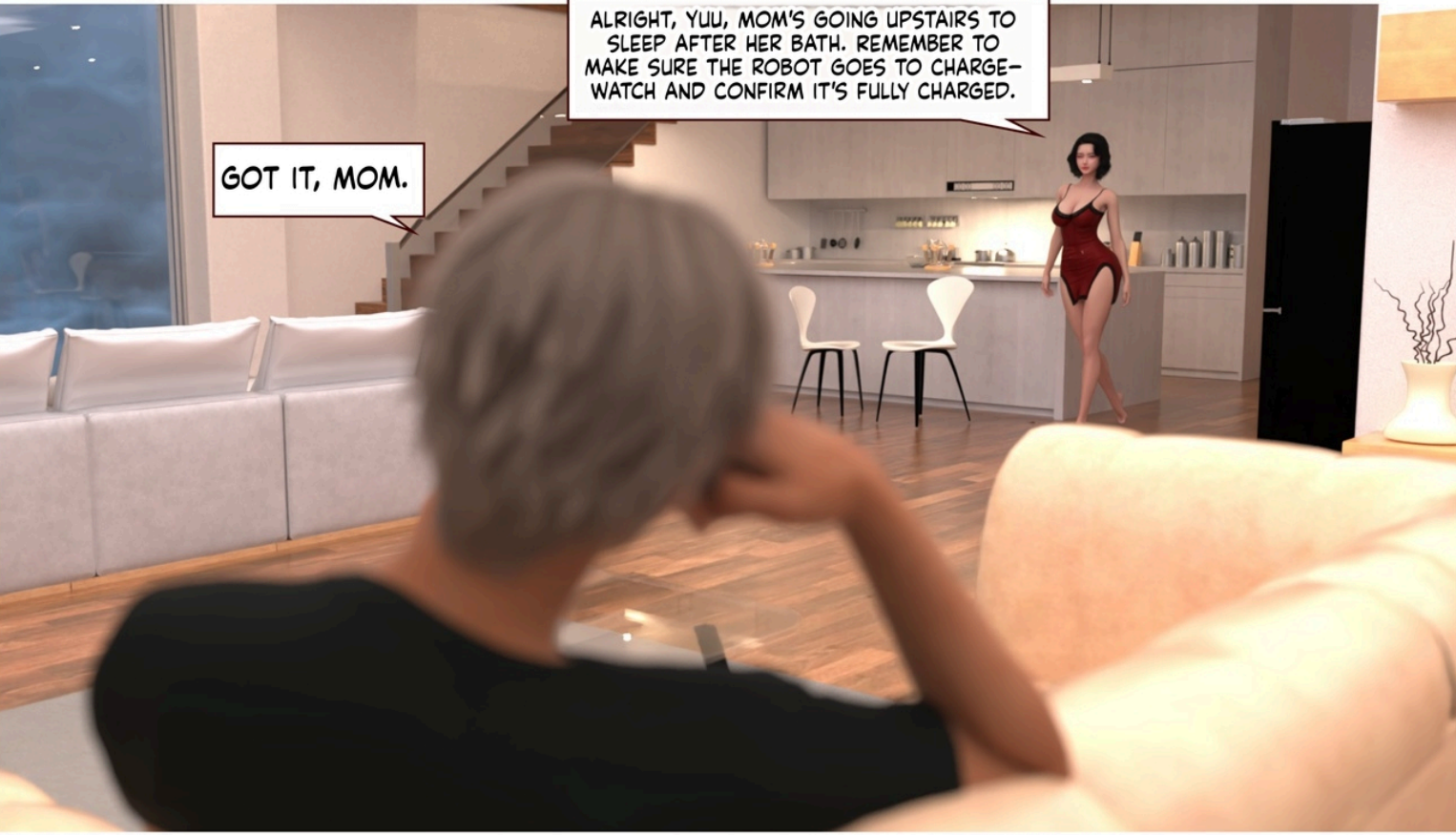
EVENING..

KOBAYASHI
MIDORI



ALRIGHT, YUU, MOM'S GOING UPSTAIRS TO SLEEP AFTER HER BATH. REMEMBER TO MAKE SURE THE ROBOT GOES TO CHARGE-WATCH AND CONFIRM IT'S FULLY CHARGED.

GOT IT, MOM.





HUH, STRANGE—TODAY MOM'S ACTUALLY
BEING GENTLE. SHE'S NOT TELLING ME TO
SLEEP OR STOPPING ME FROM GAMING?

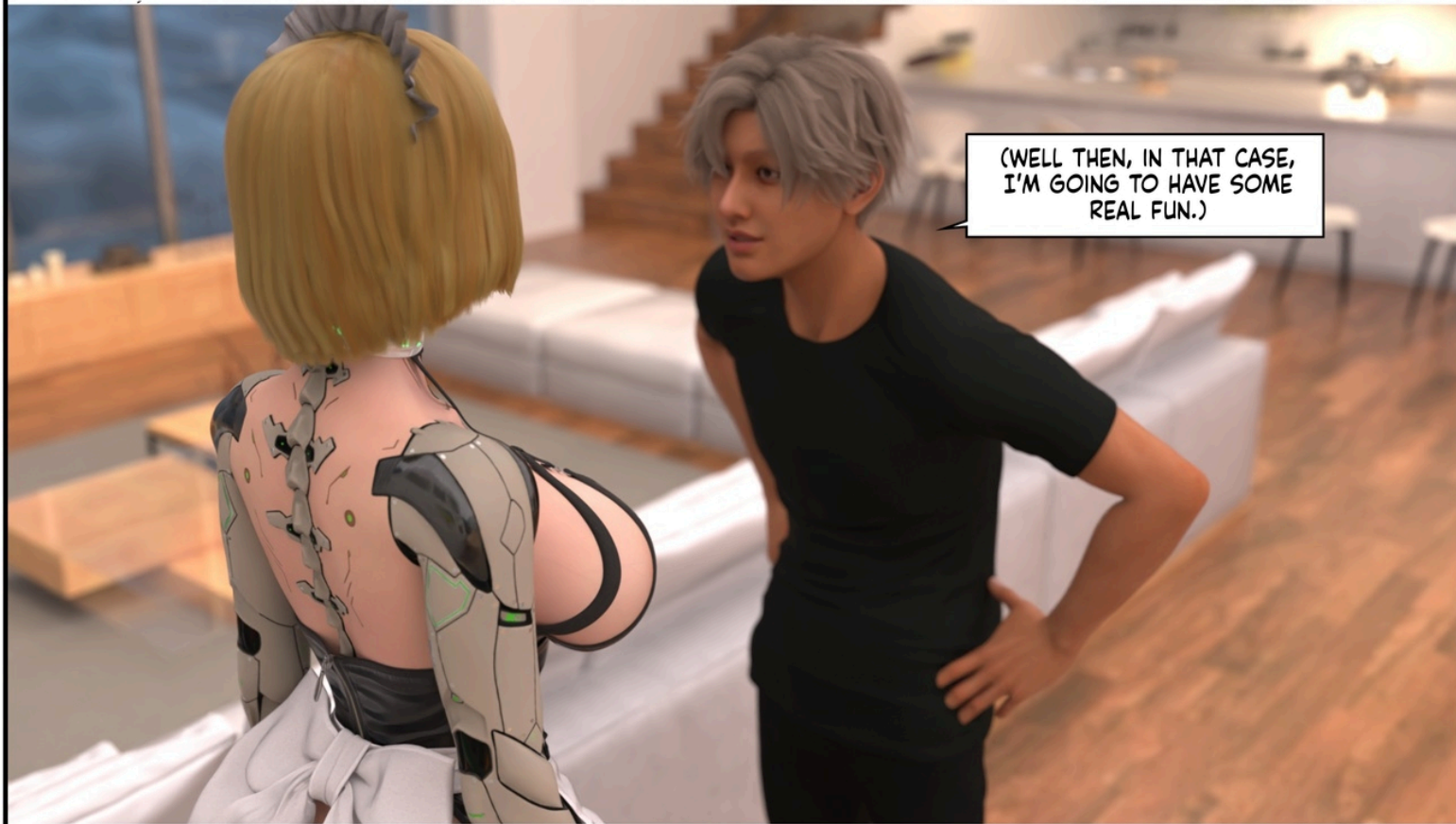


(AT THIS TIME NORMALLY, I'D ALSO TELL
YUU TO GO TO SLEEP. WHY ISN'T IT DOING
THAT?)

HUH, COME TO THINK OF IT,
THIS THING REALLY DOES
LOOK EXACTLY LIKE MOM.

(WHAT IS YUU PLANNING TO
DO?)

KOBAYASHI
MIDORI



(WELL THEN, IN THAT CASE,
I'M GOING TO HAVE SOME
REAL FUN.)

KOTSUE
MIDORI

FROM NOW ON, YOU MUST CALL
ME MOM. I'LL CALL YOU SON.
UNDERSTOOD?





YES, MOM. SON
UNDERSTANDS.

THEN BE A GOOD SON AND
GET MOMMY A DRINK~



ALRIGHT, MOM, I'LL GO
GET YOU A DRINK RIGHT
AWAY.

HAHAHA, GOOD SON, SO
OBEDIENT.





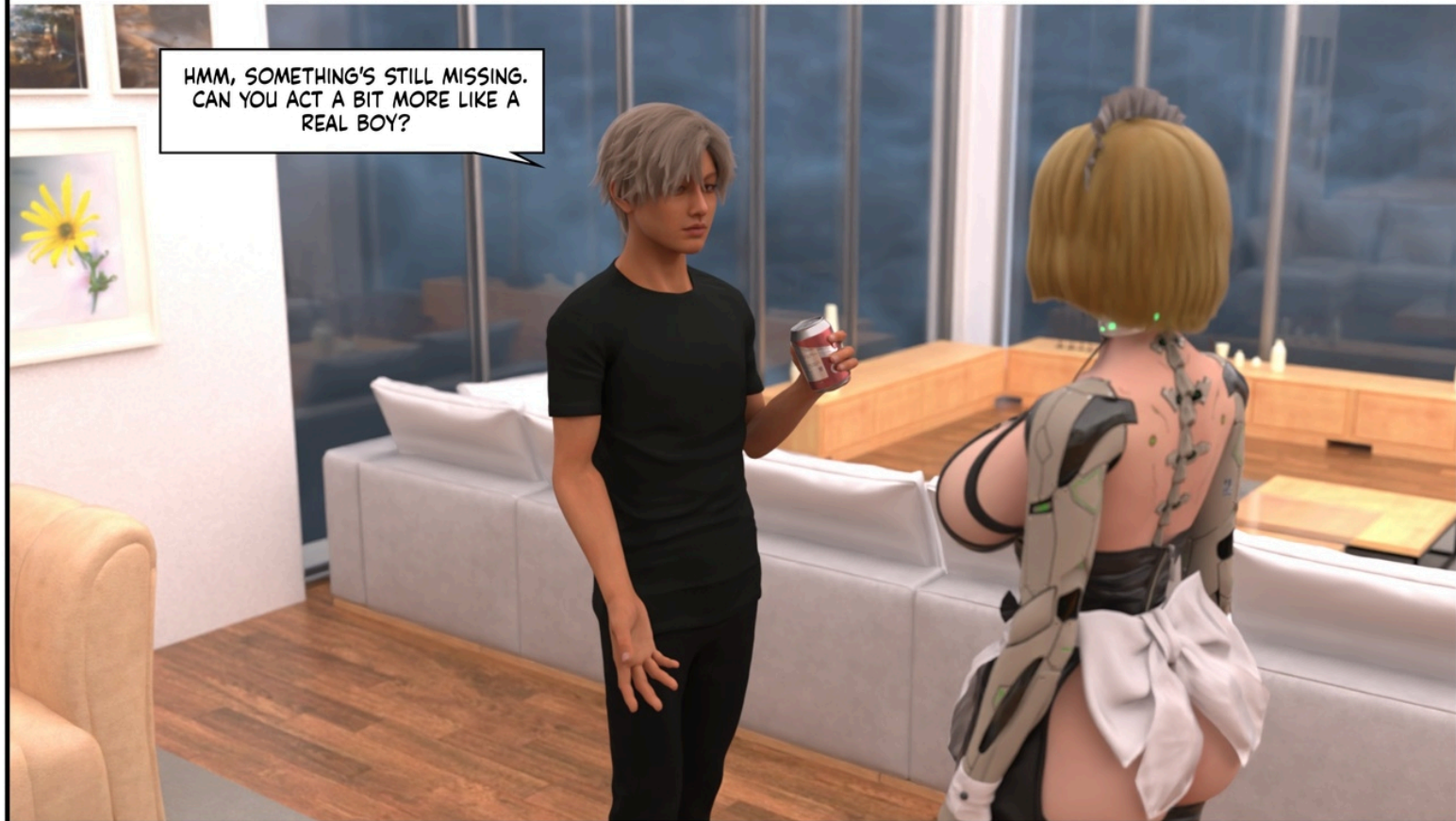
(HOW DARE XIAO YU MAKE ME
CALL HIM MOM?! I'M SO MAD—HE'S
SUPPOSED TO BE MY SON!)

KOBAYASHI
MIDORIKO



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HMM, SOMETHING'S STILL MISSING.
CAN YOU ACT A BIT MORE LIKE A
REAL BOY?





NO MALE BEHAVIORAL DATA
AVAILABLE. COMMAND
CANNOT BE EXECUTED.

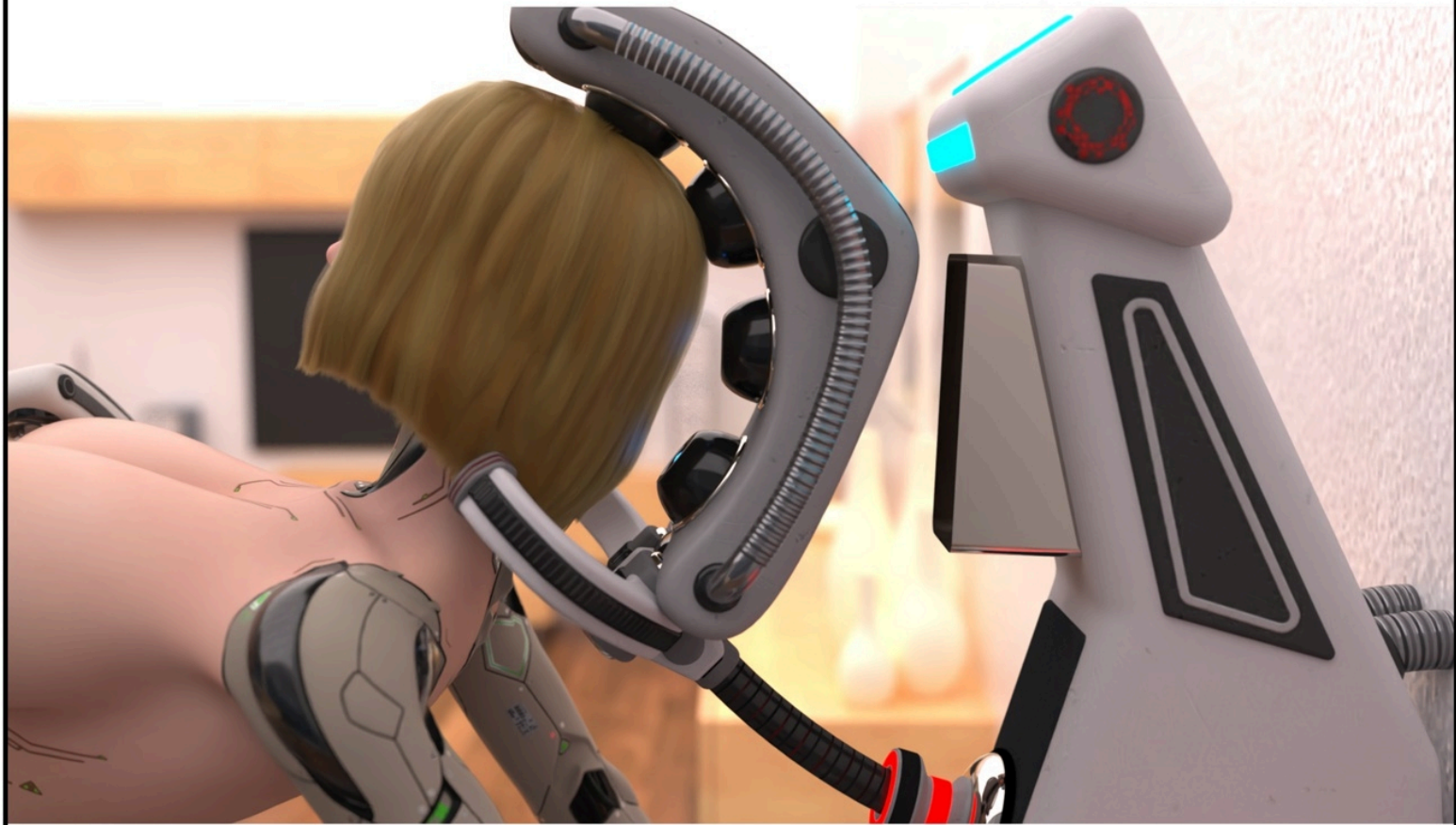


TCH, BORING.
WHATEVER, GO BACK
AND RECHARGE.



THIS WAS HER FIRST TIME RECHARGING IN A WHILE. REMEMBERING RENA'S WARNING, SHE COULDN'T HELP BUT FEEL A LITTLE NERVOUS.

KOBAYASHI
MIDORIKO



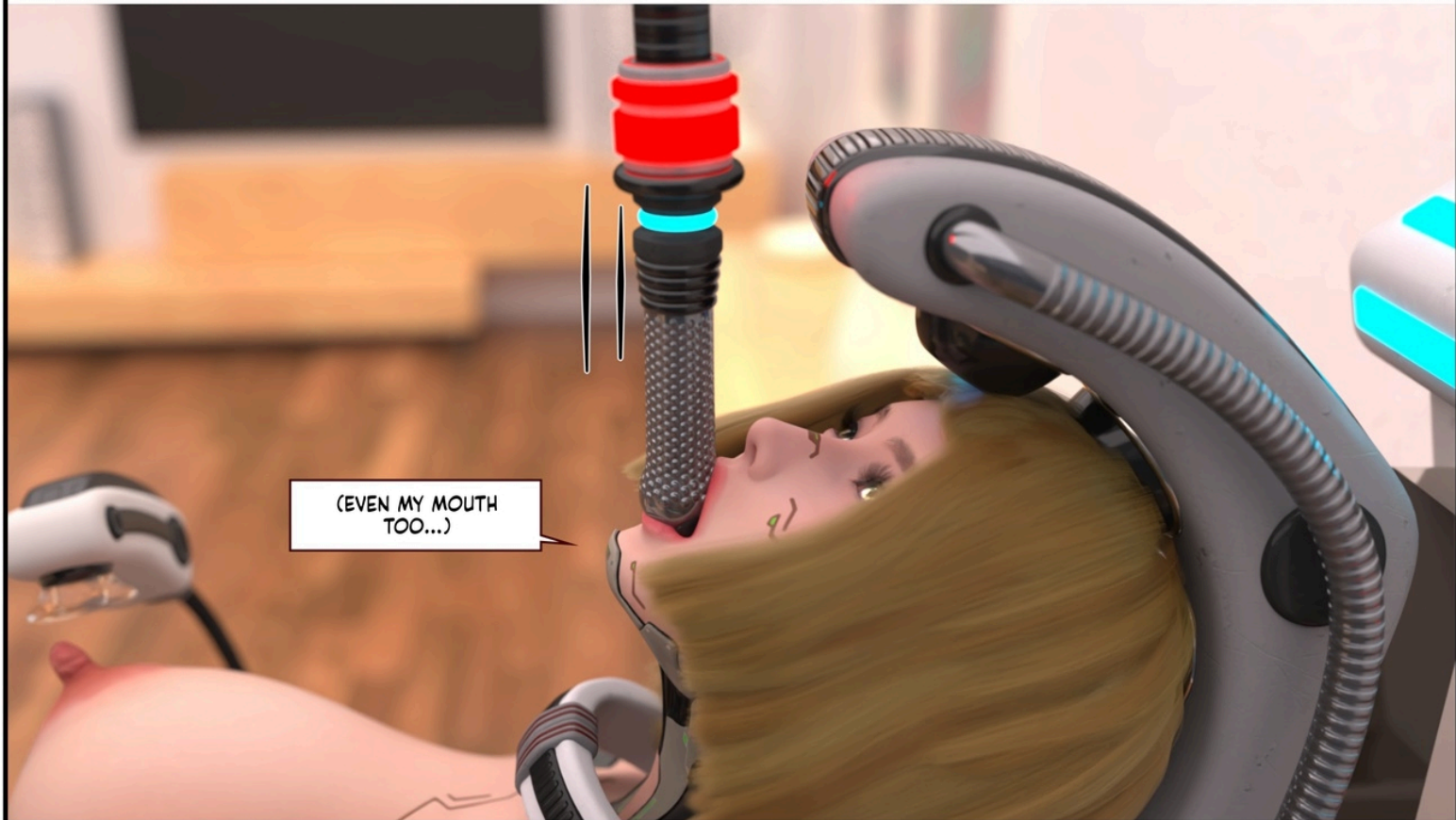


(OH NO... COULD THIS
MEAN SHE'S GOING TO...)



(MY FRONT HOLE AND
BACK HOLE?! BOTH
COMPLETELY STUFFED??)

*插入



(EVEN MY MOUTH
TOO...)



(HAVE TO STAY LIKE THIS?! IN THE LIVING ROOM?)

WHOA, IS THIS ROBOT
REALLY RECHARGING IN
SUCH A LEWD POSITION?



A man with short grey hair, wearing a black t-shirt, stands with his back to the camera, looking at a white and grey humanoid robot. The robot has a female-like face with blonde hair and is holding a black cable. The scene is set in a modern living room with a light-colored wall, a wooden coffee table, a light-colored sofa, and two framed abstract paintings. A speech bubble from the man contains the text: "WAIT... IS THIS REALLY A ROBOT? DO ROBOTS EVEN RECHARGE LIKE THIS?".

WAIT... IS THIS REALLY A
ROBOT? DO ROBOTS EVEN
RECHARGE LIKE THIS?

THEY PUT THE CHARGING PORT IN SUCH A PLACE? HOW INTERESTING.



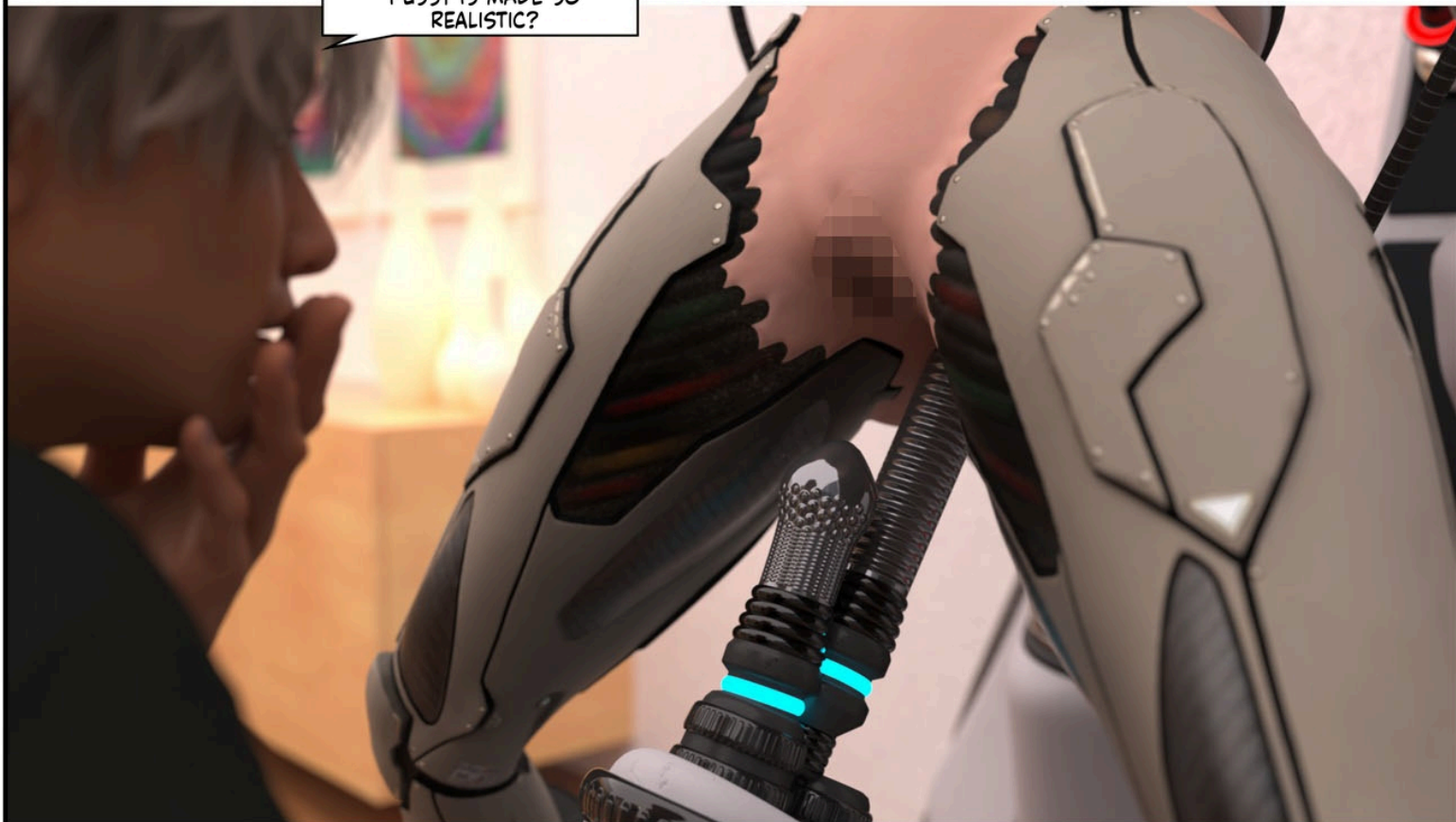
I WONDER WHAT IT LOOKS
LIKE INSIDE. I WISH I'D KNOWN
IT COULD BE PLUGGED IN-I
SHOULD'VE TOUCHED IT EARLIER.



WHAT THE?! IT ACTUALLY
CAME OUT?



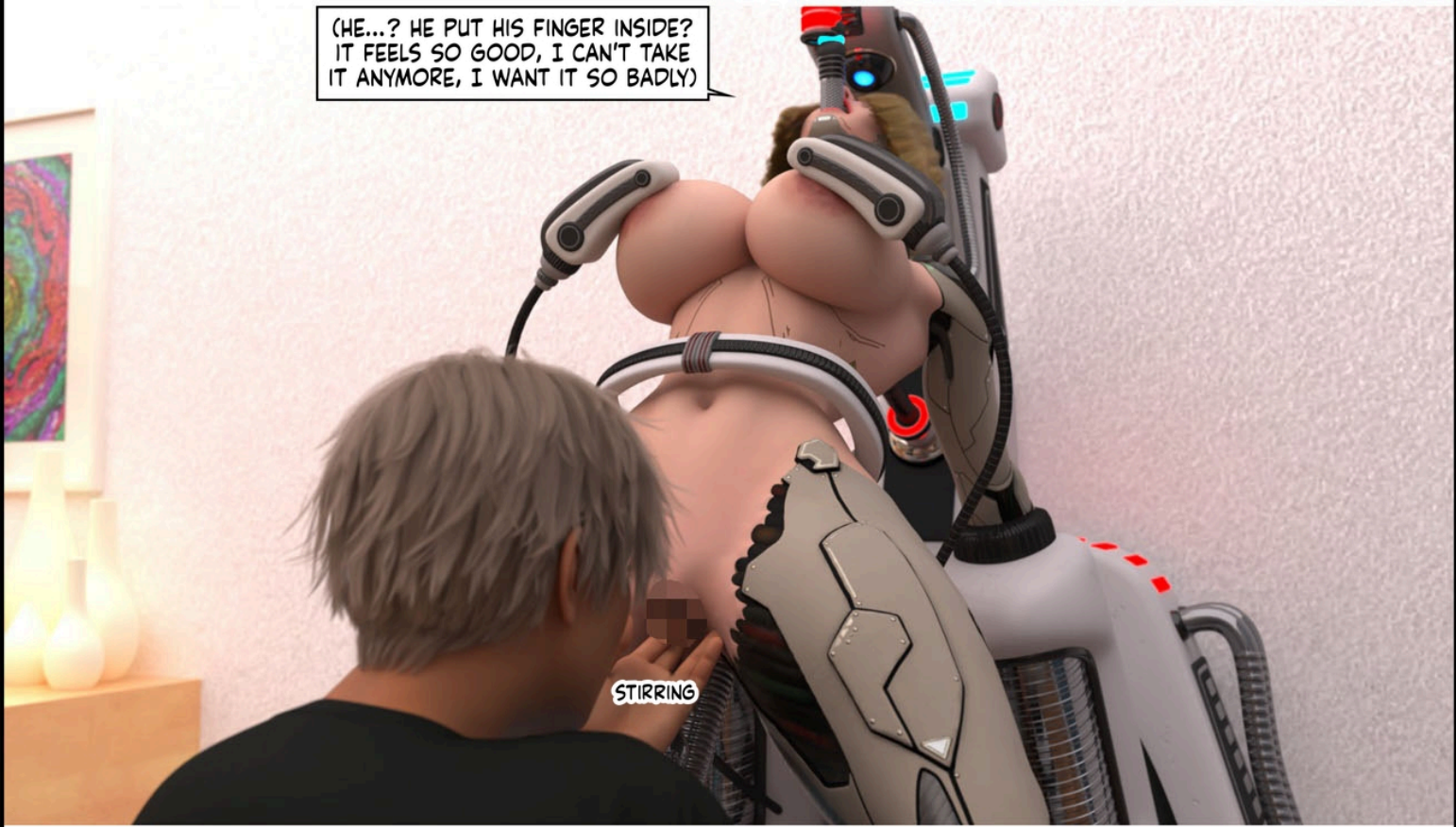
WOW, EVEN THE LITTLE
PUSSY IS MADE SO
REALISTIC?



IT FEELS DIFFERENT FROM WHAT I
IMAGINED. I THOUGHT IT WOULD
BE METALLIC.



(HE...? HE PUT HIS FINGER INSIDE?
IT FEELS SO GOOD, I CAN'T TAKE
IT ANYMORE, I WANT IT SO BADLY)



STIRRING



THE TASTE ISN'T ANY DIFFERENT
FROM A HUMAN'S EITHER.

IF THAT'S THE CASE, COULD
IT BE...





MOM SHOULD BE ASLEEP BY NOW.

IT WON'T SHOCK ME IF I PLUG
IN, RIGHT?





HUH? I ONLY RUBBED THE TIP AGAINST HER AND SHE'S ALREADY WET? DO ROBOTS GET TURNED ON TOO?



HER LITTLE PUSSY FEELS SO AMAZING. NOT TOO TIGHT, NOT TOO LOOSE—MOIST AND WARM, LIKE IT WAS MADE JUST FOR ME.



KOBAYASHI
MIDORI

WHERE DID MOM BUY SUCH
A HIGH-END ROBOT FROM?

KOBAYASHI
MIDORI

TOO BAD IT'S CHARGING NOW.
NEXT TIME, I'LL DEFINITELY TRY
IT WHEN IT'S NOT CHARGING...



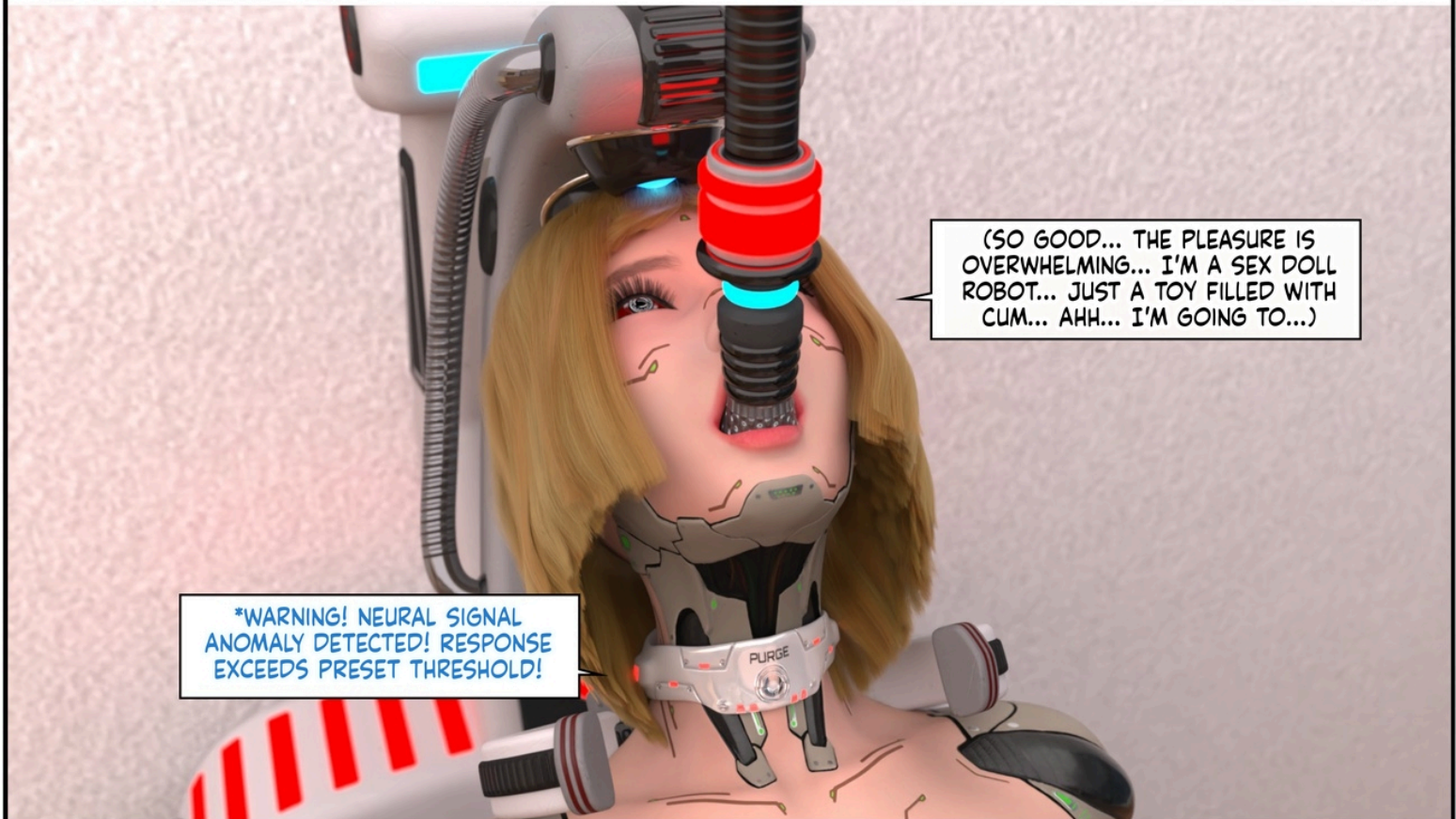


DAMN, THIS FEELS SO GOOD. WHY IS IT GETTING TIGHTER DOWN THERE? IT'S LIKE A MASSAGE.



UUUUUH, SO GOOD

(SHOU'S SEMEN... SPILLED ON MY STOMACH... THE TUBE'S BEEN SHOVED BACK IN, IT FEELS SO GOOD, I... I CAN'T HOLD BACK ANYMORE...)



(SO GOOD... THE PLEASURE IS
OVERWHELMING... I'M A SEX DOLL
ROBOT... JUST A TOY FILLED WITH
CUM... AHH... I'M GOING TO...)

*WARNING! NEURAL SIGNAL
ANOMALY DETECTED! RESPONSE
EXCEEDS PRESET THRESHOLD!



AAAAAH, MY HEAD HURTS!!!! MY
BRAIN'S GOING TO EXPLODE!!!

***ERROR CODE E-773! CONSCIOUSNESS
CONFLICT! AUTONOMOUS BODILY RESPONSES
EXCEEDING SAFE LIMITS! ATTEMPTING FORCED
RESET... WARNING! WARNING!**



SHOU, HELP MOM!!!

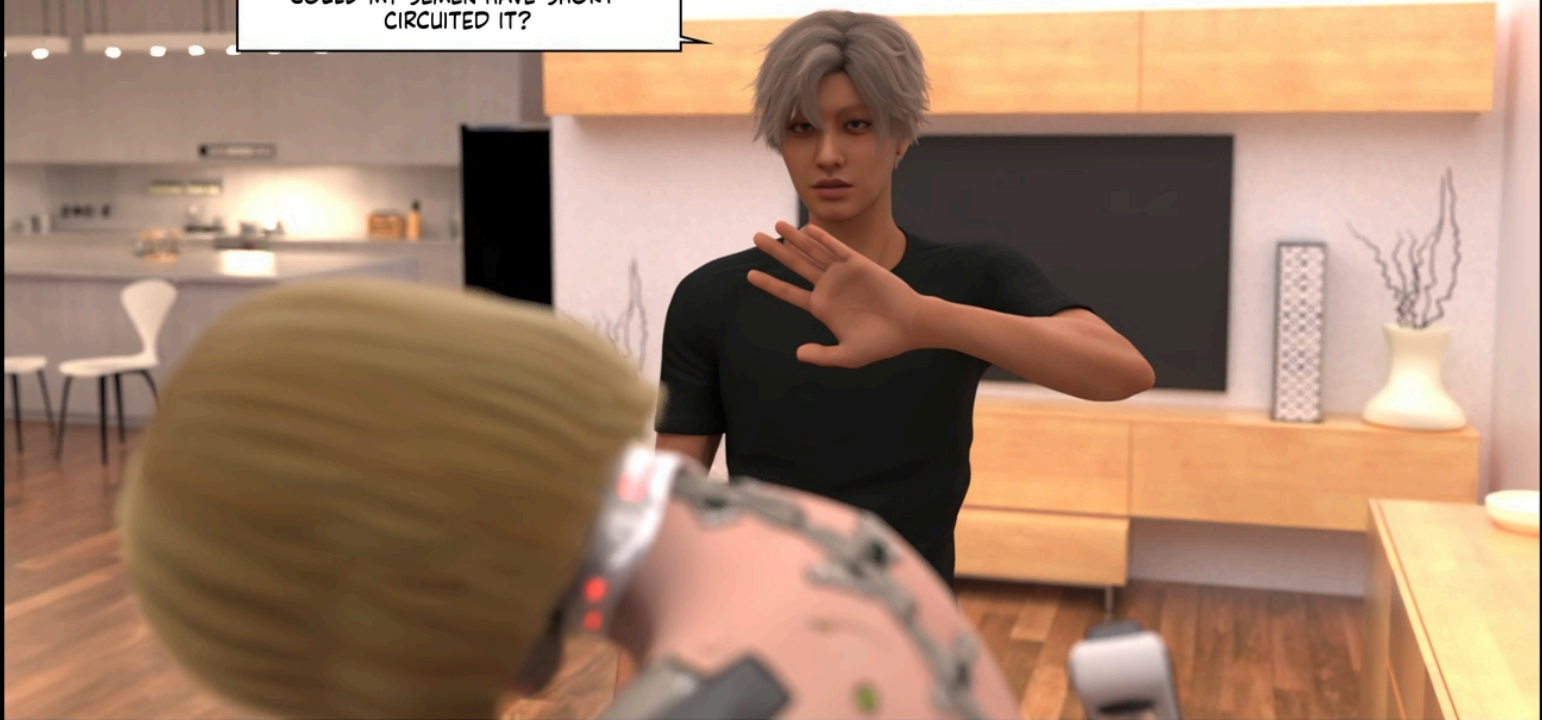
*WARNING!
WARNING!

WHAT THE HELL...
WHAT'S GOING ON...

*WARNING!
WARNING!

DID THIS THING GO BERSERK? SO... SO
SCARY...

COULD MY SEMEN HAVE SHORT-
CIRCUITED IT?



MOM..., THE ROBOT SEEMS TO BE MALFUNCTIONING.
MAYBE YOU SHOULD COME TAKE A LOOK?



SU WANYU FELT HERSELF FLOATING IN A PURE WHITE VOID—WEIGHTLESS, PAINLESS, WITH ONLY A STRANGE, HOLLOW CLARITY. SHE OPENED HER EYES, YET REALIZED SHE HAD NO CONCEPT OF "EYES" AT ALL. HER CONSCIOUSNESS SEEMED STRIPPED AWAY, SUSPENDED IN EMPTINESS.




AM... I STILL ALIVE...? I REMEMBER MY
HEAD FEELING LIKE IT WAS ABOUT TO
EXPLODE...

WHERE... IS THIS
PLACE?




IT SEEMS YOU'VE REGAINED
CONSCIOUSNESS, MISS SU.

LING NAI? WHERE AM I?



THIS IS OUR COMPANY'S LABORATORY.
AFTER YOU COLLAPSED THAT DAY, OUR
SYSTEM TRANSMITTED AN EMERGENCY
ALERT TO THE CORPORATE INTELLIGENCE
CENTER, SO OUR FIELD PERSONNEL
ARRIVED AT YOUR HOME SHORTLY AND...
BROUGHT YOU HERE.

I SEE. THANK YOU
FOR YOUR HELP.

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a blue suit with a pink collar and a name tag, stands in a futuristic control room. The room is filled with glowing blue lights and various control panels. A speech bubble points to her from the right.


UNFORTUNATELY, YOUR BODY WAS NOT
SUCCESSFULLY REVIVED. SO BIOLOGICALLY SPEAKING,
YOU HAVE ALREADY PASSED AWAY.

WHAT?! PASSED
AWAY?



WE DEEPLY APOLOGIZE FOR
THE DISTRESS THIS HAS
CAUSED YOU.

DEAD?! I'M DEAD?! THEN
WHAT AM I NOW...?



I WILL NOW PROVIDE YOU WITH FURTHER EXPLANATION. THERE IS BOTH GOOD NEWS AND BAD NEWS.

THE BAD NEWS IS THAT THE INTENSE NEURAL SIGNALS GENERATED DURING YOUR CLIMAX SEVERELY CONFLICTED WITH THE COLLAR'S CONTROL PROGRAM, CAUSING THE NEURAL INTERFACE TO OVERLOAD. YOUR BIOLOGICAL BODY IS NOW COMPLETELY PARALYZED AND IN AN IRREVERSIBLE VEGETATIVE STATE. AFTER CONSULTATION BY OUR TOP NEUROLOGY EXPERTS, THE CONCLUSION IS— YOUR BODY CANNOT BE BIOLOGICALLY RESTORED.

AND THE GOOD NEWS?

KOBAYASHI
MIDORI



THE GOOD NEWS IS THAT OUR INTERNAL INVESTIGATION REVEALED THE ACCIDENT WAS NOT DUE TO A SYSTEM DESIGN FLAW, BUT RATHER HUMAN INTERFERENCE. YOUR AVATAR ROBOT—THE "SU WAN" CLONE WE SENT TO YOUR HOME—UNEXPECTEDLY DEVELOPED SELF-AWARENESS DURING OPERATION. IT SEEMS... SHE WANTED TO COMPLETELY REPLACE YOU. THEREFORE, BEFORE YOU ENTERED THE CHARGING POD, SHE SECRETLY ADJUSTED THE CHARGER'S PARAMETERS, DELIBERATELY AMPLIFYING THE INTENSITY OF THE NEURAL CONFLICT, ATTEMPTING TO COMPLETELY COLLAPSE YOUR CONSCIOUSNESS SO SHE COULD PERMANENTLY TAKE OVER YOUR IDENTITY AND LIFE.



ULTIMATELY, HOWEVER, THIS ACCIDENT OCCURRED BECAUSE WE UNDERESTIMATED THE RISKS OF OUR OWN PRODUCTS, AND FOR THAT, WE SINCERELY APOLOGIZE ONCE AGAIN. REGARDING WHAT COMES NEXT, WE OFFER YOU TWO SOLUTIONS...


KOBAYASHI
MIDORI

THE FIRST OPTION FOLLOWS OUR COMPANY'S STANDARD ACCIDENT PROTOCOL. YOUR CONSCIOUSNESS WILL BE TERMINATED, AND WE WILL PROVIDE YOU AND YOUR FAMILY WITH A COMPENSATION OF ONE HUNDRED MILLION DOLLARS. ADDITIONALLY, WE WILL ALLOW THE ROBOT THAT REPLACED YOU TO REMAIN IN YOUR HOME, FULLY MIMICKING YOUR LIFESTYLE, SPEECH PATTERNS, AND EVEN DAILY HABITS, EFFECTIVELY BECOMING YOU.



IMPOSSIBLE!!! THERE'S NO WAY I'D EVER
AGREE TO THAT!!!

KOBAYASHI
MIDORI




THE SECOND OPTION IS TO USE OUR MOST ADVANCED CONSCIOUSNESS DIGITIZATION TECHNOLOGY TO PERMANENTLY UPLOAD AND STABILIZE YOUR CONSCIOUSNESS. WE WILL PREPARE A NEW ROBOTIC BODY FOR YOU, EQUIPPED WITH THE LATEST GENERATION OF BIO-SIMULATED SKIN, NEURAL INTERFACES, AND SYSTEMS. FROM THEN ON, YOU WILL CONTINUE TO EXIST IN THIS PERFECT ROBOTIC FORM—YOU COULD EVEN ACHIEVE IMMORTALITY.

FURTHERMORE, WE PROMISE THAT ALL FUTURE NEEDS WILL BE UPGRADED FREE OF CHARGE. WHENEVER OUR COMPANY DEVELOPS MORE ADVANCED AI TECHNOLOGY OR NEWER ROBOT MODELS, YOU AND YOUR FAMILY WILL RECEIVE THESE UPGRADES AT NO COST.

A woman in a blue dress and black high-heeled shoes is walking on a wet street at night. The background is dark and blurry, with some lights reflecting on the wet pavement. The scene is captured from a low angle, focusing on her legs and feet.

PERMANENT DIGITIZATION... LIVING ON
AS A ROBOT... I... DO I EVEN HAVE A
CHOICE? OF COURSE I CHOOSE THE
SECOND OPTION.



AN EXCELLENT CHOICE, MISS SU. WE WILL
THEN PROCEED TO CREATE A PERFECT
ROBOTIC BODY FOR YOU.

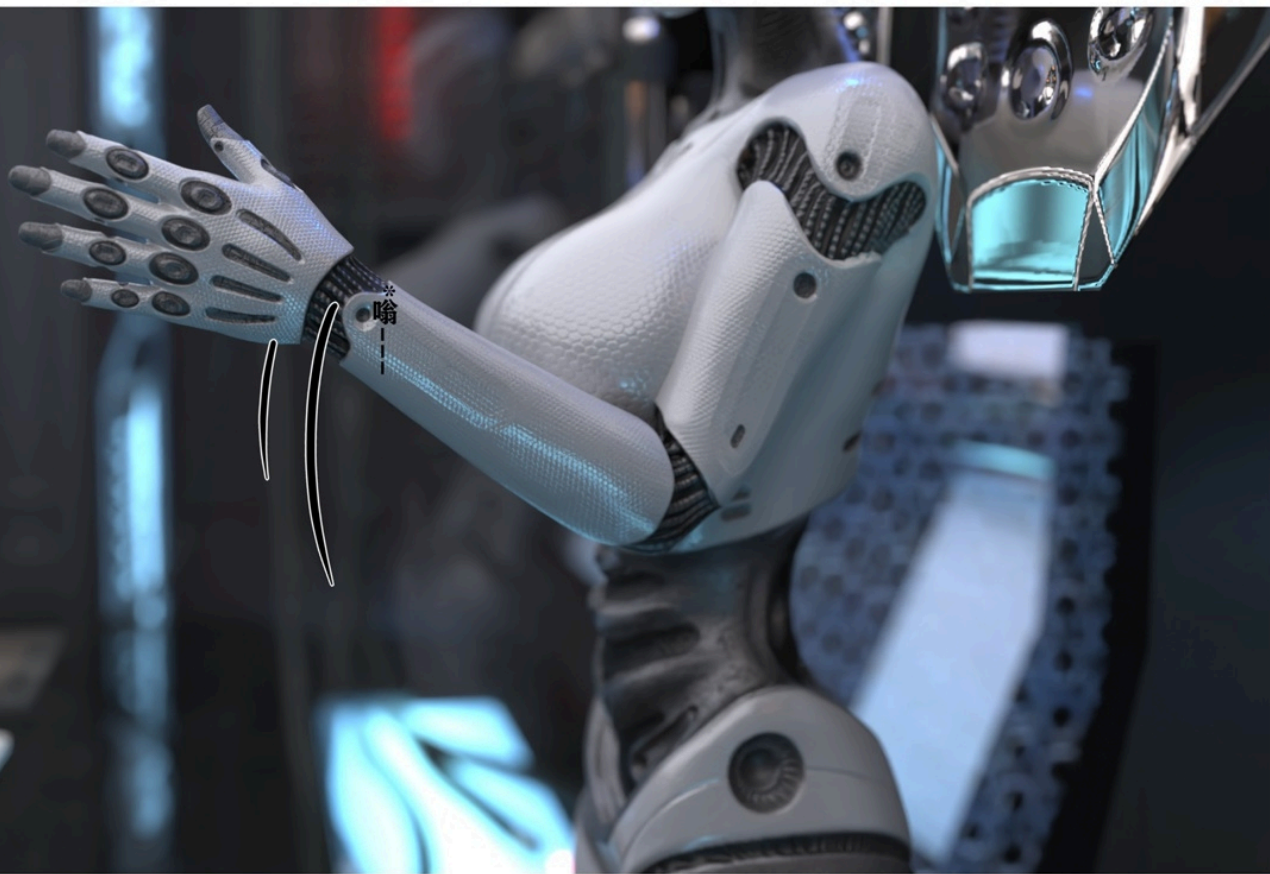
UNTIL THEN, YOU'LL HAVE TO MAKE DO
WITH AN OLDER-MODEL SEX ROBOT FOR
THE TIME BEING.



CENTRAL CONTROL, UNLOCK MISS SU'S BODY
CONTROL PERMISSIONS.

AS THE PERMISSIONS UNLOCKED, SU
WAN FINALLY BEGAN TO FEEL HER BODY
AGAIN.





KOBAYASHI
MIDORI

WHEN SHE OPENED HER MOUTH, SHE
REALIZED THE SOUND COMING OUT WAS AN
ABSURDLY MECHANICAL SYNTHESIZED VOICE.

THIS... IS THIS MY
BODY?

OH MY GOD, HOW DID I BECOME
LIKE THIS?



SU WAN REALIZED SHE WAS NOW INHABITING A NEWLY
MANUFACTURED ROBOT BODY WITH NO EXTERNAL
DECORATION—HER ENTIRE FRAME WAS EXPOSED METAL
SKELETON, WITHOUT EVEN A PROPER LAYER OF SKIN...

ARE YOU FEELING ANY
DISCOMFORT?

THE REST IS FINE... IT'S JUST THIS
BODY...

IT'S NORMAL TO FEEL A BIT HARD TO
ACCEPT, BUT THIS IS ONLY TEMPORARY.
IN THE FUTURE, WE'LL MAKE YOU A BODY
INDISTINGUISHABLE FROM A REAL HUMAN,
JUST LIKE THE ROBOT THAT REPLACED YOU.





BY THE WAY, CAN I SEE MY ORIGINAL
BODY?

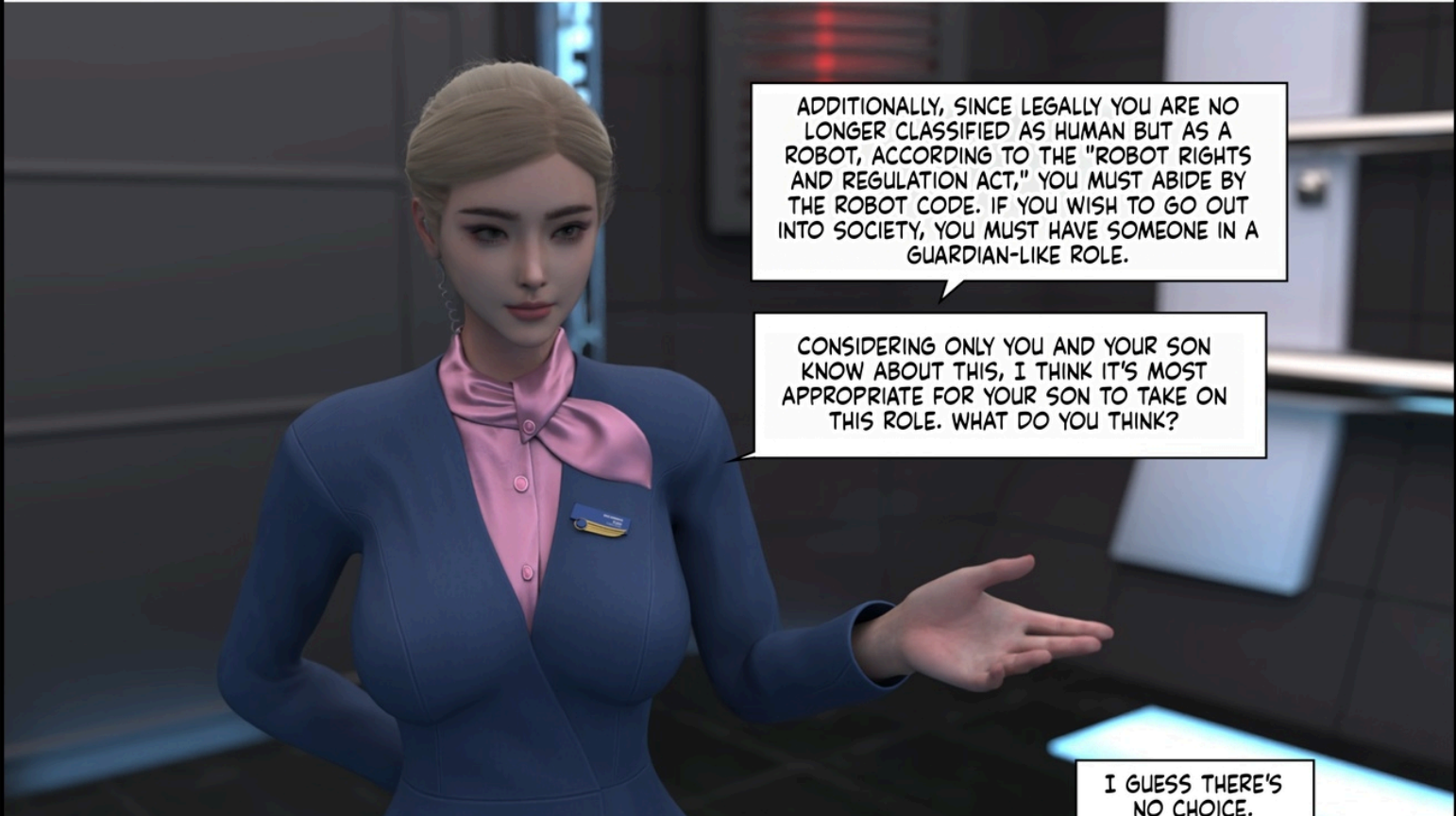
XIAO MO
LÜZI!

AH, I FORGOT TO MENTION ONE MORE THING. ALTHOUGH YOUR BIOLOGICAL BRAIN HAS BEEN DAMAGED, YOUR BODILY FUNCTIONS ARE INTACT—HEARTBEAT, BLOOD CIRCULATION, ORGAN FUNCTIONS, ALL NORMAL.

AFTER THE ACCIDENT, YOUR SON ZHANG YUXUAN PROACTIVELY APPROACHED THE COMPANY, ASKING IF THERE WAS ANY WAY TO PRESERVE YOUR BODY.

AS THE FAMILY OF THE VICTIM, WE HAD NO REASON TO REFUSE. SO WE PROPOSED TRANSPLANTING YOUR BODY TO HIM, AND HE WILL LIVE USING YOUR BODY. HE READILY ACCEPTED OUR PROPOSAL.

WHAT?! YOU TRANSPLANTED MY BODY TO MY SON?!



ADDITIONALLY, SINCE LEGALLY YOU ARE NO LONGER CLASSIFIED AS HUMAN BUT AS A ROBOT, ACCORDING TO THE "ROBOT RIGHTS AND REGULATION ACT," YOU MUST ABIDE BY THE ROBOT CODE. IF YOU WISH TO GO OUT INTO SOCIETY, YOU MUST HAVE SOMEONE IN A GUARDIAN-LIKE ROLE.

CONSIDERING ONLY YOU AND YOUR SON KNOW ABOUT THIS, I THINK IT'S MOST APPROPRIATE FOR YOUR SON TO TAKE ON THIS ROLE. WHAT DO YOU THINK?

I GUESS THERE'S NO CHOICE.

THEN PLEASE ENTER STANDBY MODE FOR NOW, TAKE A REST. WE STILL NEED TO DOWNLOAD A PROTOCOL FOR YOU. ONCE I FINISH SIGNING THE CONTRACT WITH YOUR SON, HE'LL COME ACTIVATE YOU.



A WHILE LATER

HAS MY MOTHER'S CONSCIOUSNESS BEEN SUCCESSFULLY TRANSFERRED INTO THIS ROBOT?



YES, BUT SHE'S CURRENTLY IN
STANDBY MODE. ONCE ACTIVATED,
LEGALLY SPEAKING, SHE WILL BECOME
YOUR PERSONAL ROBOT—FULLY UNDER
YOUR GUARDIANSHIP AND CONTROL.

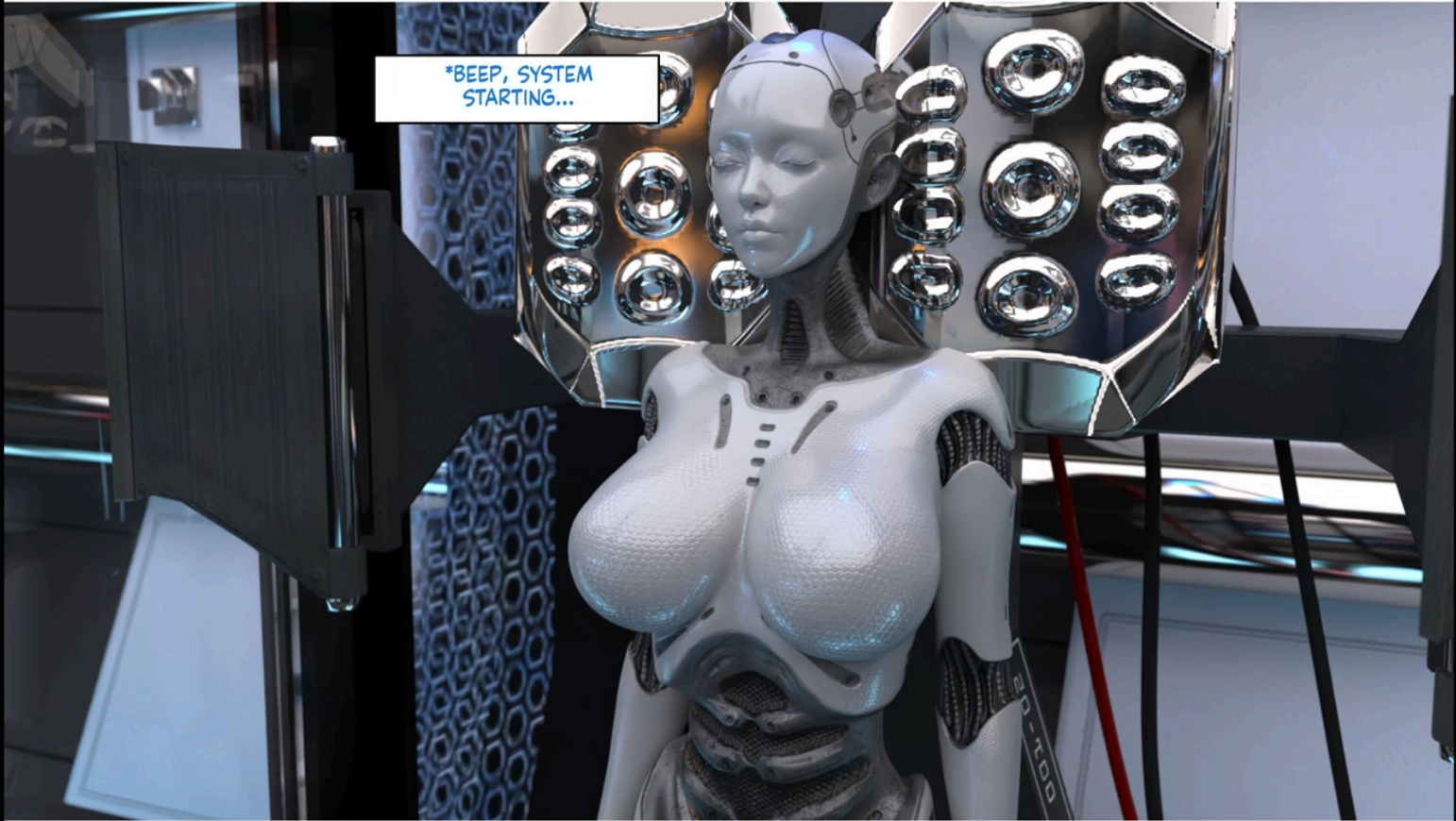


—HOWEVER,-HOW·DO·YOU·PLAN·TO
HANDLE YOUR FACE? WE CAN COMPLETELY
RECONSTRUCT YOUR CURRENT FACE TO
MATCH MRS. SU'S ORIGINAL APPEARANCE,
OR AS A TEMPORARY SOLUTION, USE A
NANOMASK TO SWITCH APPEARANCES AT
ANY-TIME.



NOT SURE YET. JUST WAKE UP MY
MOM FIRST.

*BEEP, SYSTEM
STARTING...



XIAO JING
MEIZI

HMM... XIAO
YU...

XIAO YU! YOU! YOU
REALLY TOOK OVER MY
BODY?

XIAO MO
LÜZI

Y-YES, MOM. AT FIRST, I
THOUGHT I'D NEVER SEE YOU
AGAIN.



BUT IT'S OKAY NOW,
MOM. YOU'VE FINALLY
WOKEN UP.



OOOOIIII

XIAO
YU...

BEING HELD BY HER SON IN THE BODY SHE ONCE INHABITED, SU WAN'S METALLIC BODY FINALLY FELT A HINT OF WARMTH. THOUGH SHE HAD BECOME THIS FORM, AT LEAST SHE HAD SURVIVED.

XIAO JING
MEIZI



TO BE
CONTINUED