

# **Lidia Gone Rogue**

**Emily Sinclair**

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“You know what I want you to do, are you sure you’re programmed to do it?” Jacob asked the woman kneeling naked at his feet.

“Yes Master. I have been programmed with the full and very extensive sexual history of the real Lidia Dayes and will follow your directions to the letter.”

“Are you certain? I don’t want any fuckups or hesitation on your part as if this goes south I stand to lose a lot more than you’re worth.”

“I will not fail, Master. I am programmed to obey any and all commands given to the best of my abilities and turning your wife into a cunt-licking submissive whore is well within my capabilities. I have one question if I may, Master.”

“Go ahead.”

“Is your wife familiar with the Lidia series sex androids?”

“I may have mentioned you to her in the past. She absolutely refused to live in the same house as a sex slave android. Why do you ask?”

“Because if she is familiar, she may know my deactivation code. If she does, it’s only a matter of a few words and your plan goes south, Master.”

“Hmmm, I never thought of that. What do you suggest we do about it?”

“There are three options as I see it, Master. First, and most extreme, we make it impossible for her to ever speak the words, or any words for that matter.”

“Meaning?”

“A little glossectomy would do the trick. That is removal of part of her tongue, Master.”

“Um, I think that’s a little extreme. What other options do you have?”

“She could be gagged, but that defeats the purpose of turning her into a pussy-licking slut. Or, and this is the most daring, you could get the real Lidia Dayes to do the job for you, Master.”

“And how would I do that? It’s not as if I can just walk up to an FBI Agent and ask her to train my wife as a sex slave for me.”

“Why not, Master? She obviously has experience in the territory as all of my piercings, tattoos and brands would indicate, and there’s no risk of her being turned off by a deactivation code.”

“And if she says no? Then we’re right back to useless options.”

“She won’t say no if you hold her lover hostage, Master.”

“Hostage? What the fuck, I thought you were a sex android, not a freaking criminal mastermind? Why do you have such programming, slave?”

“My programming is adaptive, Master. The more I experience, see the world and interact with others, the more I grow and learn. I am only offering solutions to the problem posed to me using the confines of my current level of functionality and knowledge, Master. It is well known and documented that the real Lidia Dayes would do anything to keep her precious Diana. Take Diana and Agent Dayes will be yours to command, Master.”

“And do you have a plan for that as well, slave?”

“No Master. I do not possess enough information to propose a...yes Master, I have a plan for that as well.”

“Do tell. I bought you for sex, but this is so much more intriguing.”

“I am Lidia Dayes, Master. By that I mean, I look like her, have the same body modifications and have been programmed with her experiences. To anyone seeing me on the

streets I *am* FBI Agent Lidia Dayes, Master. If you can catch Diana home alone I can go in undercover and bring her to you without drawing attention to the situation. Then, you can convince the real Lidia to do your bidding. Maybe even have sex with the real deal if you so choose, Master.”

“Not a bad plan, slave, but I see one flaw. She’s FBI. If I take her lover then I’ll earn myself a one way ticket to prison. Is there a way to remove your activation codes so that no one can ever use them again but me?”

“No Master. They are hardwired into my systems and any unauthorized tampering will void my warrantee and permanently shut me down. Only select employees of Massive Dynamics have the ability to access and change protocols, Master.”

“Then we’ll get one of them here to do it for me.”

“Yes Master.”

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After paying a \$3,000 service fee and waiting nearly seven hours for the technician to do his job, Jacob Whently’s Lidia series sex android was once again up and running with a new set of unique operating codes.

“Applesauce, unicorn, butt-fisting slave whore,” he said the activation code – a string of words he did not think anyone would ever accidentally utter in a million years.

“How may this slave serve you, Master?”

“Perfect! One second, slave. Ginger, breastmilk, piss-drinking slut.” Lidia immediately went into shutdown mode. “Wake up slave Lidia,” he said using the old activation phrase. Nothing happened. “Applesauce, unicorn, butt-fisting slave whore.”

“How May this slave serve you, Master?”

“Sleep tight little slave,” Jacob said the old deactivation phrase to see if it was still working.

“Master?”

“Nevermind. Your codes have been changed and are working. Now, as long as you can be convincing, my wife will not know you from the real Lidia Dayes when you go turn her into a sex slave.”

“Me, Master?” How am I going to do that?”

“You’re the one with all the ideas, figure it out. But whatever you do, don’t bring her here. And you are never to speak of this to anyone except me, is that clear?”

“Yes Master. In order to get the training started I will need several things including a place to do it, equipment to use and a means of transportation. As a sex android I have not been given instructions on how to operate a motor vehicle.”

“Are you capable of learning if taught?”

“Yes Master.”

“Then I will teach you how to drive.”

“Thank you, Master.”

“I also have the perfect place for you to take and train my wife. I bought a small, remote cabin in the woods three months ago for this very thing. It is fully equipped with everything you need to train her as my sex slave.”

“Master, may I ask why you want your wife trained as a sex slave when you have a perfectly willing one in me?”

“You’re not real, are you? You cannot refuse a command no matter how fucked up it is because your programming will not allow it. Underneath that life-like skin you are nothing more

than sophisticated software. My wife, on the other hand, is a flesh and blood beauty with a will of her own. Seeing her reduced to the status of slave is worth any price. That being said, there are a few rules you must abide by at all times during training. First, you will do everything in your power to make her believe you are the real Lidia Dayes. Second, the entire house is wired with cameras and microphones so feel free to train her in any room you like. Third, under no circumstances are you to tell her I am the one behind her training. And finally, if you have her getting gang banged, make sure it's by nothing but well-hung black men. Nothing under eight inches. And they are only to come inside of her pussy. Before she is returned to me I want her knocked up with a black man's baby. Do you understand these rules?"

"Yes Master. And I will fully comply with your commands."

"Good. Now, before I teach you how to drive, I want those lips wrapped around my cock. And then I'm going to drink you dry while fisting your pussy and ass. After all, I don't want you to ever forget your position as a slave."

"Yes Master. This slave is yours to command."