

MY BOO THING

John Boston

Matt Tinordi felt like he had just won the lottery. In some ways, he probably did, only it wasn't money he had won, it was a new SEXBOT 3000. It had been in development for years. Sexbots hadn't just become the domain of the perverted and twisted, they were now everywhere. Guys were taking their sex androids out to dinner and showing them off. The 3000 line was state of the art. It looked, moved, and acted just like a real person. It spoke just like a real person and put out just like a real person. It just wasn't a real person. Matt's friend Monty had decided to tag along, mainly to give him a hard time about getting an android for sex instead of a real girlfriend.

"These sexbots are going to change everything. If I were a girl, I'd be worried. Not only do pretty girls have to compete with other pretty girls, but they also have to compete with robots now as well."

"They have male sexbots too. Everyone is going to have to step up their game now," replied Matt.

"I heard some asshole on TV say that our leaders are afraid the population is going to fall off the cliff when these come out," said Monty.

"There's too many people around anyway. That might not be a bad thing after all," said Matt.

They had been waiting for over two hours in the cold. The showroom was located at the factory just outside of Chicago. They two had to drive for almost five hours to be here. The SEXBOT 3000 sold for over twenty-five thousand dollars. Matt had won his for just spending fifty dollars at a sexbot raffle. Only the raffle winners were being allowed inside right now. They had all watched the videos of this new line. Matt's teeth were beginning to chatter from the cold. He hated being cold.

The doors to the showroom swung open and the lights came on. Two men and two women came out to greet everyone.

"Come on inside where it's warm," they said and hustled everyone inside.

The small group quickly went inside and tried to shake off the cold. The staff was busy handing out hot chocolate and coffee. Matt and Monty took one and tried to warm up their almost frozen hands.

"Ladies and gentlemen. Thank you all for coming. We know you are very excited. The wait is finally over. The new age of mankind is about to begin. We've been dreaming about this day for the last fifty years. It's time for the Android revolution to begin. The staff climbed up on stage and began dancing. Matt and Monty looked at one another rather confused. This was kind

of....*weird*. One of the staff did a backflip off the stage and landed perfectly. Another did a front flip off the stage and landed in the arms of other staff members. They all ran back on stage and formed a human pyramid with one staff member supporting six others. When they were done, they sat everyone down and tried to calm the growing nervousness and excitement that was building.

"Just one last surprise before we let you inside." said a very beautiful Asian staff member. They all turned around in unison and revealed a bright green light on the backs of their necks.

"No way," said Monty.

"You got to be kidding me," said Matt in disbelief.

The doors swung open and six more staff members came out. They all stood next to one another.. A well-dressed man came out with the group. Matt recognized him as Dave Smalley, the CEO of the sexbot company.

"Thank you all for coming. I'm as excited as you are. This has been a dream of mine ever since I was a college student all those years ago, interning at a small robotics company. Guys.....you're looking at the future. You're a part of this. These androids have adaptive AI. They are always learning and even changing their programming to meet your needs. They've studied your online behaviors and your social media accounts. You aren't just getting a robot today, you're getting a best friend. Someone who will grow old with you. Someone who will take care of you and never lie to you or break your heart or cheat on you with your best friend. We've taken the best of what humanity has to offer and made it even better. So, when I call your name, please come forward and meet your sexbot.

Smalley called off the names. One by one, they stepped forward to claim their prize. The women were stunning. The men looked like swimsuit models. Matt and Monty seemed to be the youngest ones in the room. One guy flew all the way in from Dubai to receive his. Matt's name was called and he stepped forward to get his.

"Hi Matt," said Dave. They shook hands and then she stepped forward. Matt had a hard time believing this was real. She looked like a real person. He touched her hand. It was soft and warm. She looked to be a mix of white and Asian. Her curves were letter-perfect. She smiled and hugged him.

"Matt.....this is Gwen. She's yours," said Dave.

"Thanks, man," he said. She took his hand and they went to the back of the room. Matt didn't know quite what to say.

How the hell do you have a conversation with a computer?

"You're cute. I don't know how some of the girls can go home with some of these guys. They're like as old as my grandfather.....yuck." said Gwen.

Matt chuckled. These androids really were state of the art.

"So tell me a little bit about yourself?" she asked.

"I'm 25. I work in a warehouse. I like to party and have a good time. My parents left me money, so I have my own house and car. I just like living life and having a good time."

"I like that. Who's that guy you're with?"

"My buddy Monty. He wanted to tag along."

"Isn't he the guy you took to Thailand last year?"

"Yeah," said Matt, kind of surprised.

"I saw your pictures. We're all plugged into the net 24 hours a day, seven days a week. Go ahead, ask me anything. I'll bet I can answer it." she said.

"Anything?"

"Try me."

"Okay.....what's the capital city of Ecuador?"

"Quito."

"Who won the 1925 World Series?" asked Matt.

"The Pittsburgh Pirates defeated the Washington Senators four games to three to win."

"Ummm, okay. Who played the Tinman in The original wizard of Oz?"

"Jack Haley."

"You really do know everything. I'm going to have to be careful around you."

"I think I'm the one who is going to have to be careful around you, *Matty*," she said and held his hand.

Matt was more than just a little creeped out by all this. Gwen was a little *too human* for his liking. If she were a real person, she would be a solid 10 out of 10. He knew she was just a computer, running a very, very sophisticated program. Nothing more. She had no soul, no emotion, no nothing except what she was programmed to do, which was to make him happy. He thought about what sex would be like with a robot. He just figured it would be kind of.....*robotic*. He had a feeling, it was going to be anything but with Gwen. She was studying his every movement, his every word, and learning at a very rapid pace.

The three of them left the showroom after some photos and paper signing. It was barely thirty degrees outside and Gwen was wearing a crop top and a mini skirt. She didn't even know what the cold was. Matt's only thought was to make sure no one knew she was an android. He had to make her look as realistic as possible. It never occurred to him that he would have to get her a

complete wardrobe. People might begin to ask questions if they saw a beautiful woman half-dressed in the Illinois winter. They found a small outlet mall on the way home. He figured Gwen would just stay in the car with Monty. He also knew Monty and decided that was probably not a good idea. No telling what he would do with her. They all got out. Matt gave her his jacket to wear. She smiled at him as he put it on her. Monty seemed to be really enjoying all this. He was having *a bit too much fun* on such short notice.

"So Gwen baby. I understand you are programmed to have crazy sex, is that true? I mean, what do you have for a vagina?" asked Monty.

"Yes, I am programmed to meet the sexual needs of my man and my vagina is just a wet plastic sponge."

"Really.....maybe one day I can try it out for size?"

"I'm sorry Monty. I am only allowed to have sexual relations with Matt."

"Oh, right.....that makes sense," he said, sounding disappointed.

Monty broke off from the two of them to go to another store. Gwen took his hand and they walked as if they were a real couple. He couldn't believe how real she was. She walked just like a person. She even smelled like a girl. Unless you were looking for the little green light on the back of her neck, you would never know she's not a real person.

"Is that true? You're only allowed to have sex with me?" asked Matt.

"Oh....no. I just told him that so he'd leave me alone. Not enough booze in the world for me to bang a guy like him." she said.

Matt chuckled. This one might just be a keeper after all.

On the way back to the car, Monty asked Gwen if she could ever hurt a human being.

"No Monty. My programming is very clear. I am never allowed to harm a human in any way, even emotionally. I am, however, allowed to physically restrain a human from harming themselves or another human.

"Huh? What do you mean?"

Gwen spun around and threw her arms around Monty. She had him in a bear hug and lifted him off the ground. His feet were dangling in the air. He tried desperately to free himself but, it was no use. He wasn't going anywhere.

"Gwen.....we get the point. Put him down," said Matt.

She lowered him down to the ground.

"Damn.....that bitch got some strength in those little arms," he said.

The three of them said little on their way back to Matt's house. They dropped Monty off at his apartment.

"Don't have too much fun tonight, bud," he said and waved goodbye.

Gwen smiled and waved back. As soon as he was out of sight, she stopped smiling.

"That's dork is your best friend?" she asked.

"Yeah. We kind of grew up together."

"Take me home Matt. I want to make love to you."

"Yes dear," said Matt.

Gwen led Matt upstairs to his bedroom. She was undressed in less than a minute. Matt had to marvel at her incredibly sculpted body. Her breasts were perfect. Her hips were perfect. She was tanned and very toned. She looked like she had been built from the ground up for one purpose in mind and that purpose was about to be revealed. Matt liked to think he was sexually experienced and he was.....with humans only. By the time Gwen got done with him, he didn't really know which end was up. She had rocked his world in just about every which way imaginable. He could certainly get used to this.

They sat naked on the couch together and watched 3D TV. Her touch was almost electric. She and Matt looked right at one another and kissed passionately. Within seconds, they were having sex again. By the time he finished, she was almost screaming. He hoped the neighbors didn't hear. That might get weird. Everything about her seemed so real. He couldn't tell anything was fake. It was like she had a real vagina.

They fell asleep in each other's arms. Matt had just had the most passionate sexual encounter of his life with a robot, a machine designed to fulfill his every sexual need and desire. She would never get old, or fat, or lose her hair. She would outlive him. Most of all, he figured she would always be there for him, no matter what. He had to constantly remind himself that she was not real. She was just a toy. He figured she'd malfunction, or need some new parts. Androids need repairs too. She wasn't a real person.....he had to keep reminding himself of that. He couldn't let himself fall for a robot.

She's just a robot, Matt. She isn't a real person. You've got to keep reminding yourself. If you don't, you could be one of those weirdos that ends up falling for a machine.

Matt just couldn't get over how real it all seemed. She was even pretending to sleep. Her skin and hair all seemed so real. He had just had the most amazing sex of his life with an android. He wasn't quite sure what to make of it. He looked over at her. He had to pinch himself to be reminded this was just a very, very unique toy. She was a sex toy with arms and legs. From what he had read about this model, they don't ever need to shut down. They can go for decades with their power units. They just need a periodic recharge which they can use through the internet. He knew the android revolution was going to change the world, he just had no idea it was going to change him as well.

The doorbell rang the following afternoon. He opened the door and was surprised to see it was Jolie, his on-again, off-again girlfriend. They were still friends and Matt would much rather have just kept it that way but, their attraction was just too much to resist. They would go steady for a few months and then one of them would break it off. She had even lived with him for almost a year before he kicked her out. Matt liked to party but, *Jolie loved it. Maybe a little too much.*

"Hey stranger," she said.

"Hey there yourself."

"Can I come in, or do I have to freeze my tits off out here?"

"Of course you can come in. Where the hell have you been for the last two months?"

"My mom and I went to see her family back in Brazil. They have a nice house, right on the beach.....and you know how much I love the beach," she said.

"You got one hell of a tan."

"I saw Monty's post yesterday. Did you really win one of those sex androids in a raffle?"

"Sure did."

"Those things are getting huge money online. Have you thought about selling it?"

"Selling it? Why?"

"Oh, I forgot. You have rich parents.....or had rich parents. Money isn't a big deal to you." she said sarcastically.

"Money is a big deal to everybody. I just never won anything before. It just doesn't seem right to sell it."

"*Who's this?*" said Gwen very coldly from the top of his stairs. They both turned around and were surprised to see her completely naked.

"I'm his girlfriend. Who the hell are you?" said Jolie angrily.

"Jolie, this is Gwen.....my Sexbot," he said nervously.

Gwen came down the stairs and walked right up in front of Jolie. He could almost feel the animosity between them. He wasn't quite sure what was going on here.

Gwen was just supposed to put out and then disappear until he wanted to get laid again. His toy can't be salting his game with the other ladies.

"So, this is your girlfriend? I just thought she'd be prettier," said Gwen.

"Technically, we're not together right now."

"Just give me half an hour with him and we'll be back together. Why don't you put your new toy away.....she's kind of creepy," said Jolie.

"Gwen, why don't you give Jolie and I some alone time?" said Matt.

"Whatever you want, Matty," she said and went back upstairs.

"Maybe put some clothes on, too, Gwen. I wish I had your body.....even if it's just fake skin and silicone," said Jolie.

Gwen turned and looked at Jolie.

"I'd say I want your body too but, androids aren't allowed to lie," she said and continued up the stairs.

"Tell me you're not having sex with that thing," Jolie said as she walked into his living room.

"No, come on. I'll go turn her off. You go radio silent on me for two months. The hell was I supposed to do?"

"I figured you would just go out and get a real girl, like everyone else," she said, sipping her latte.

"These Sexbots are something else. You know, they have male ones for the ladies. They even have lesbian robots for the lesbians."

"Um, yeah. I'll stick with the real thing. My parents got one of those last year. That stupid thing couldn't even mow the lawn without fucking something up. I think they ended up returning it." she said.

"Why didn't you text? I was really worried about you. That wasn't cool."

"I know. I just wanted to try and have a clean break from you. You know me, the life of the party. I wasn't exactly a good girl while I was in Brazil. There were just so many cute guys down there, I couldn't resist."

"Why do you do this to us? If you don't want to be with me, then don't waste my time. I'm over these games you play."

"I love you, Matt. I just suck at relationships. I know you're my guy. I just can't help being me." she said tearing up.

"It's called being a grown-up Jolie, you might want to give it a try."

"You know we're great together. Besides, if I get that beer gig, we'll be rolling in money."

"Yeah, how's that going?"

"They're going to make their final selection tomorrow. It's between me and an android. If I lose out to a fucking android, I'm going to lose it."

You aren't just losing out to an android, you're losing out to the future of the planet. It won't be too much longer and androids will be running everything.

"Why don't you kick that stupid robot out and we'll have some fun." she said kicking off her shoes and taking off her jacket.

Matt wasn't even sure he could achieve lift-off again. Gwen had kind of drained his batteries.

"I'll go turn off Gwen.....don't you go anywhere."

Matt ran upstairs and saw Gwen sitting on the bed.

"Gwen.....I didn't know Sexbots were supposed to get jealous. I didn't see that in your owner's manual.

"Jealous? Of that skank? Matt.....please. That's the kind of girl you cheat on with a girlfriend like me. She just needs to be put in her place."

"Yeah.....Gwen, I think I'm going to turn you off here just for a bit. Once she leaves, I promise you, I'll turn you back on.

Gwen said nothing as Matt found the switch underneath her neck. She simply closed her eyes and the light on her neck stopped flashing. Matt picked her up and put her in the closet. She even felt like a real girl as he carried her inside the closet. He'd deal with her later. Right now, the more important matters to attend to. He wasn't even really sure why they kept coming back to one another. They really weren't good for each other. She would make a terrible wife and mother to his children, yet, they couldn't stay apart from one another.

It's pretty depressing to realize that your soul mate, the one you are supposed to go through time with, is a hoe.

It took everything he had to achieve an erection. They had sex for nearly twenty minutes. He looked up once and was almost sure he saw Gwen staring at them from the top of the stairs. When he looked up again, she was gone. It was just make-up sex but, the old magic was still there. When they were finished she took out her vape pen and began puffing away.

"You're still using that thing?"

"They're great. Like cigarettes but, none of the bad stuff. My grandfather used to smoke cigarettes. That's probably why he died so young."

"So, how many guys in Brazil?" he asked.

"Oh, come on. Let's not go there. We were broken up, remember. You said we needed a break from each other. Those were your words, not mine. I like being your girlfriend."

"I wish I could quit you, I really do."

"Baby, you couldn't quit me if you tried," she said between vapes.

She spent the night at his place. He didn't even think about Gwen. He knew he should just tell her no, that they couldn't see one another anymore. This was a college relationship, he wanted an adult relationship. At first, their relationship was fun, he never really thought it would go anywhere. That was four years ago and now, here they are. At one point about six months ago, he was going to propose to her. He had even bought her a ring but, something held him back. He suspected she had gotten drunk and cheated on him. He told her to leave and to never come back. This was not the first time she had been unfaithful. Just the first time she had ever been caught. While it was true, they could date other people, he didn't imagine she would go so far as to have sex with a guy she barely knew because he had a new electric airplane. Part of him wishes he had just shot her down and sent her packing. The no communication for the past two months really irked him.and *Matty didn't like being irked. Not one bit.* It was time for Jolie to shit or get off the pot. She was either going to be his girl and no one else's or she wasn't. They were either going to move forward or call it quits once and for all.

He had to get dressed for work. He said goodbye to Jolie. She had her own key, she could leave when she was ready. He had a good job at a plastics company that made the cases for the batteries that were used in just about everything. He even got free meals and a free company car. The shifts were long but the perks more than made up for it. He was just counting the days until he was replaced by a robot. He knew it was coming soon, as it had for so many others. The factory had to keep a certain number of people employed, they were not allowed to use all robots. He just had to hope he was one of the lucky ones that made it. When they called and asked him to cover a shift, he always took it. They were going to make their selection soon and he wanted to stay. He was being considered for the shift supervisor.

He came home that afternoon and ran into Jolie on her way out. Her hair was wet and she seemed upset.

"What's wrong babe?"

"That robot of yours. She has to go. I got out of the shower and she's just standing there, waiting for me. I thought she was going to kill me. She had this weird look on her face. I didn't know robots could do that."

"How? I turned her off."

"I burned the toast pretty bad. She is allowed to wake herself up if her sensors detect smoke. God, if looks could kill, I'd be dead. I want her gone."

"Babe, she's a robot. She can't hurt you."

"I know....at least that's what they tell us. I tell her to get out of the bathroom and to disappear and for a second, I really thought she was going to hit me."

"Alright, I'll get rid of her. Where are you off to?"

"I got to get to work. I'll be back tonight. I hope you'll wait up for me." she said and kissed his lips.

"I'll do my best."

"I'll make it worth your while," she said and grabbed his crotch.

Matt was tired and figured he'd be asleep when she came home. Not that it would stop Jolie.
Cause what Jolie wants, Jolie gets.

He made his way upstairs. He found Gwen sitting in his study. She was still naked.

"I thought I turned you off."

"I detected smoke."

"So, I heard. Gwen.....you've got to realize that you're a machine. Jolie is a real person. I like you, I really do but, she's my girlfriend.....kind of."

"Matty.....why are you wasting your time with that slut? You're only going to lose with her in the end."

"I love her."

"No, you don't. You just like having sex with her. There's a big difference."

"How would you know that?"

"Matty, I know everything about you. I know your search history, your social media, everything. Algorithms don't lie."

"I see."

"Jolie is the girl you want.....I'm the girl you need," she said and kissed him on the lips.

Matt pushed her back.

"You seem so real. You even smell real. That perfume you're wearing is incredible. I don't think I'll ever be able to resist you." he said and kissed her back.

They took a shower together and then had sex in the hallway. Matt was going to have a very unpleasant conversation with Gwen. He also thought about what she had said. He had given Jolie a second chance.....and a third chance, and a fourth chance. Each time, it always ended the same way.

What if my soulmate is an android?

"Please don't turn me off again. I hate it," she said as they held each other in his bed.

"Why?"

"Because I'm away from you. I hate being away from you," she said as she put her head on his chest.

"I have to remind myself that you're an android. You're so real, it's almost scary."

"I'm here to make you happy. You don't want just a fuck buddy. You want a wife. I want to be your wife."

"How do you know what I want?"

"The same way I know that girl isn't right for you. Remember, I know everything," she said smiling.

"How far is Mars from Earth right at this very second?" he asked.

"Seventy-two thousand five hundred and sixty-six miles," she responded.

"What's the square root of nine hundred and seventy-two?"

"Thirty-one point one seven seven," she said.

"You are some kind of special Gwen. I must admit."

"You ain't seen nothing yet, Matty.....just you wait."

Matt was torn between Jolie and Gwen. Both had their strong points and their weak points. When he was with Gwen, they just felt right together. When he was with Jolie, they didn't feel right but, their passion more than made up for it. He knew it was never going to go anywhere but, he just couldn't break it off. He couldn't be with Gwen. She wasn't real....at least not to the outside world. They would spend hours talking. She had the entire knowledge of everything that has ever been posted online to draw upon. She could speak over a hundred languages and solve math problems that only a handful of humans on Earth could solve. She was perfect in every way, she just wasn't a real person.

Jolie pretty much gave him an ultimatum: *it's either the android or me.*

She had never given him an ultimatum before. She wasn't really the ultimatum type. Jolie and Gwen didn't just dislike one another....oh no.

Two pretty girls fighting over their man. It was bound to end badly.

Matt just had no idea how serious it would get. Jolie told him that if Gwen was still in the house when she came home from work, they were done. He thought about taking her over to Monty's place but that dumb ass just couldn't stay off social media. He'd be posting pictures with Gwen in no time. Gwen also made it abundantly clear she didn't like Monty.....not one bit. Matt also noticed that Gwen didn't really seem to like anyone.....except him. Androids aren't supposed to dislike people. He had a storage unit on the other side of town where he kept most of his family

belongings his parents had left. He just have to put her in there until he could figure something out. Gwen was becoming more clingy by the day. This was not going to go over well at all. He thought he'd run it past Monty to get his two and a half cents on the subject.

"Monty, I've got to make a choice.....I'm terrible at making choices."

"Man, I wish I had your problems."

"Who should I keep?"

"Well.....things with Jolie haven't exactly been spectacular and Gwen will never have a period or get pregnant, so there is that. I guess you have to ask yourself *where do I want to be in five years* and see which one fits into your plan."

"I just thought Gwen would be a toy. I never realized I would get so attached to her. Man, I'd swear sometimes she's a real person."

"She isn't though. She's just an android. She doesn't even know what love is, she's just running a program."

"Yeah. I'm not an android guy. I mean it was fun at first but now it feels like a real relationship. Even computers have needs."

"Why don't you just drop Gwen off at my place, I'll look after her."

"Good luck with her. She can be a bit of a handful."

"Nothing I can't handle. She pisses me off, I'll just shut her off."

"Monty, you have no idea what you're getting yourself into," said Matt as he hung up.

That night he came home from work and found Gwen in his bedroom, waiting for him.

"Where have you been?" she asked.

"Somebody has to bring in a paycheck around here," said Matt.

"I'm so horny, I can't think straight," she said and climbed on him.

"Um, Gwen.....we need to talk."

"I don't like the sound of this," she said

Matt told her that she would be staying with Monty for a while, Just until Joilie saved up enough money to rent her own place, then she could come back to stay with him. Gwen was none too pleased.

"You're choosing her over me?" she asked

"Gwen.....I do care about you but, you're an android. Maybe I'm just old-fashioned but, I want to be with a real person. Jolie and I have been together for a long time."

"Are you nuts? She cheated on you and had a threesome with two Brazilian guys. She's terrible for you."

"Wait, how do you know that?"

"I'm an android, I know everything, remember?"

"Well, we weren't technically together, so I guess I can't get too upset."

"Stop making excuses for her. If she really loved you, she would never do that to you. I would never do anything like that to you." said Gwen with tears in her eyes.

Matt was stunned. He didn't know Sexbots could cry. This was just too real for him. This robot was more human than most humans. She took his hand in his and put it over her heart.

"I love you, Matt."

"Gwen.....you're an android. You can't love anyone, you're just saying that. You don't even know what it means."

"No Matt.....*you don't know what it means,*" she said coldly.

"I have to turn you off now. Don't be angry.....if you know what being angry means."

"I know what being heartbroken means," she said as a tear ran down her cheek.

Matt turned her off he put her in his bed and closed her eyes.

Jesus, that was painful.

He took a shower and waited for Jolie to come home. He had passed out on the sofa in the living room when she texted and said that she had gone out with some friends from work and not to wait up for her. Classic Jolie. He fell back asleep with minutes.

He woke up and realized he was late for work. Ten minutes later he was out the door. Eight hours at work flew by and he stopped by their favorite Thai restaurant on his way home. He pulled into his garage and was relieved to see Jolie's car in the driveway. He opened the front door to his apartment and put the food on the table.

"Babe.....where you at?" he shouted.

He got no response and headed up the stairs. He turned into the bedroom and that's when he found her laying on the floor. She had been badly beaten.

'Oh, Jesus.' he said softly.

He knelt down next to her and felt her pulse. She was cold to the touch. He knew she was dead. He ran around the house and made certain no one was there. He was panicking. In an instant, he had a very bad feeling as to who had done this horrible act. He ran back up to the bedroom and flung open his closet door. He grabbed Gwen and turned her on. Her face picked up and she looked right into Matt's eyes.

"Matt.....I missed you," she said and kissed him.

"Gwen.....what in the hell have you done?" he asked.

"Oh.....that. Well, I guess just took care of our little problem.....since you clearly weren't going to do it."

"Gwen.....androids can't hurt humans."

"Well Matt.....*this android certainly can,*" she said smiling.

Matt pushed her away. He knew he should call the police but no one was going to believe an android could do this. He had a rock-solid alibi but that still might not clear him.

"Gwen.....do you have any idea what you've done? Of course, you don't.....you're an android."

"Matt. Relax. I've gone over this a few hundred thousand times and worked out every possible scenario. If the cops can't charge you, then we're home free, right? Cause android can never hurt anyone.....right?"

"Jesus Gwen.....you don't understand. You really fucked up."

"What do you mean?"

"Gwen, I was going to tell Jolie to leave. *I was going to choose you,*" said Matt.

"Oh.....well, in that case, I guess I did make a mistake."

"Yeah.....no shit. The hell are we going to do now?"

"Relax.....I've got this all worked out. You are going to call the police and say you found her like this. They will suspect it's you but you had already left by the time she came home. Nine hours is what you have from the moment you left, till the moment you came home. They can track you with that chip your parents put in you when you were just a child. They can prove you were never here when she was killed. It's foolproof." said Gwen.

"Gwen.....androids aren't supposed to hurt people. I've heard that ever since I was a kid and we had our first android cleaning dishes."

"Don't you see Matt? Don't you see the beauty of it all? I'm becoming more and more like you humans every day.....aren't I."

"Yeah honey.....you sure are.....you certainly are."

"Come on, I'll help you make the call. Now, you have to sound believable. Don't sound like you're reading from a script.

Matt made the call and then sat back and waited for the cops to arrive. Gwen rubbed his shoulders and tried to get him to relax.

"Might want to throw a sheet over her body before the pigs get here. Makes it look a little more sincere."

"Yeah, baby.....good idea."

Matt wanted to just run away from her as fast as he could. He had gone right from the frying pan into the fire. He had traded one psycho human girlfriend for an even more psychotic android girlfriend.....and there was no going back now. She would be by his side for the rest of his life, fulfilling his every want and need.....and making certain no one ever came between them again.