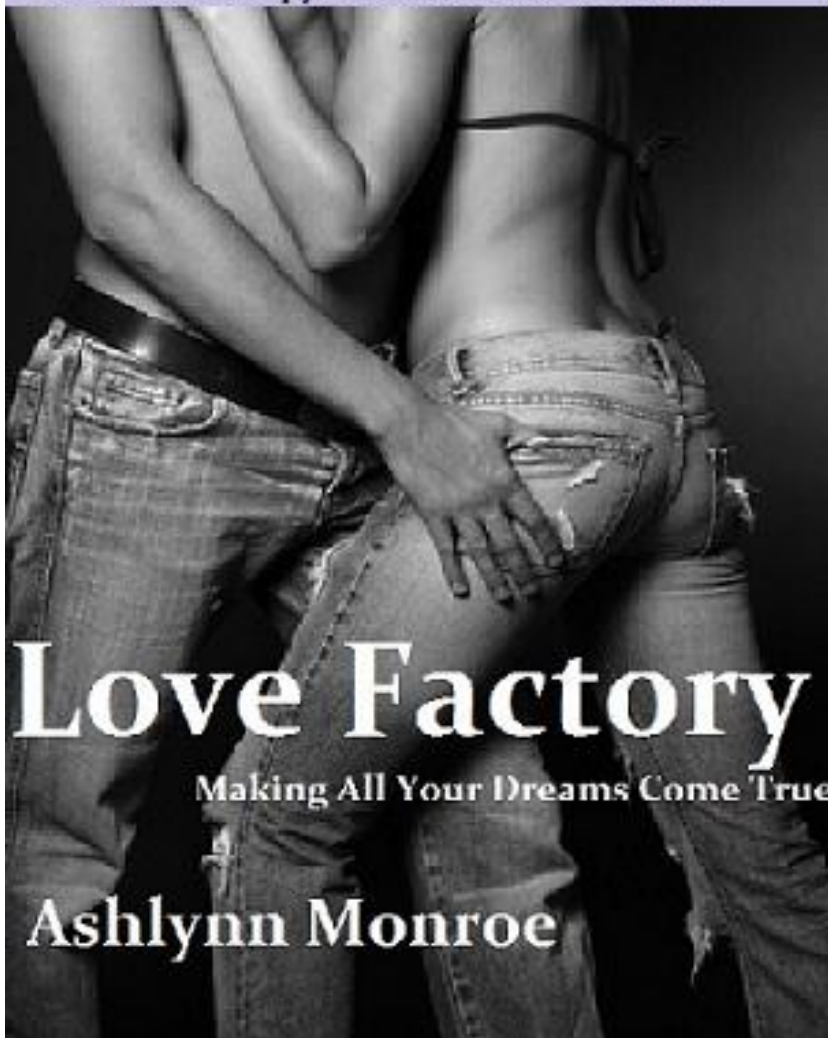


Wicked Night Erotica Shorts



# Love Factory

Making All Your Dreams Come True

Ashlynn Monroe

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## Love Factory

Ashlynn Monroe

“What in the Hell are you doing!” Karma Bennett raged at her business partner.

“You told me you wanted the X760 to have blue eyes so he does!” Stefan Tate screamed back at the angry woman.

Karma and Stefan had been working together since graduating college. They were wealthy now and could have had lives of leisure, but their work was a labor of love, even if they did not always agree. Lately it seemed that they did nothing except argue. Getting along was definitely not something that their talented and brilliant minds could accomplish. It had been Karma’s idea but Stefan had the money to make it work. Both of them had been at the top of their class at MIT, but Karma’s artistic flare and imagination was the primary reason for their success. Fortune 500 sang their praises but the general public felt much divided. People either loved them or wanted to see them crucified for what they had created. Many people felt their product put the entire human race in danger of extinction! Others thought their product improved the quality of life for many people and highly doubted it would eradicate procreation. Stefan had come up with the name, The Love Factory; it was perfect and described what they produced about as well as any other words ever could. They manufactured android companions, lovers that never had a headache, cheated, or would leave. These creations were almost human, almost. It was hard even to tell they were synthetic unless you had the occasion to speak to one. It would not argue, it would not disagree, and it would not spend too much money or develop a bad habit. It would not break your heart, your bank account maybe, but not your heart. This was the perfect model of love and Karma and Stefan believed very strongly in what they did for lonely people everywhere.

Religious fanatics saw the androids as unholy abominations, the right wing had tried to legislate against them, but the public loved their androids and so the Love Factory remained open and churning out new lovers as fast as Karma and Stefan could create them. They jealously guarded the secrets of how they made the machines so realistic. Because of the secrecy, both of them worked day and night, together, to assemble the parts they had mass-produced in their heavily guarded factory. Other companies had tried making knock offs but a Love Factory love android was unique, so the cheaper inferior copies were not nearly as popular.

Karma personally designed the eyes herself; she insisted that the eyes were what made their product worthy of love. In the five years since they had hung up their shingle, neither of them had been able to speak a civil word to the other. Day and night, they worked side-by-side, mind-to-mind, dealing with a product designed for sex and intimacy, yet they could not stand the sight of each other most days it seemed! In public, they appeared to be the best of friends, but when the workroom door closed, it seemed that neither of them could compromise and bitter feuding

ensued until the product was finished and they decided to call it a night. Thirteen hours a day butting heads had finally become too much for Karma and a blue-eyed X760 was the last straw!

“Stefan, I’m freaking done with this! I’m just done; I want you to buy me out!”

A long quiet moment passed and Stefan only stared at her with a drawn look on his face. Finally, he gave her an answer.

“No.” It was simple and exactly what he meant.

“What do you mean, no, I am going to sell my interest in the company if you don’t buy me out. I just want to give you a chance not to have to deal with that. I can’t do this anymore, Stefan. I’m tired. I just want to be happy and lately I’ve been miserable!”

“I am not letting you off the hook that easily, Karma. What about the eyes, you are the only one who gets them right? You always say that eyes are the window to the soul and without your beautiful perfect eyes; these machines are just robots with sex organs! I can’t let you take all that talent and walk away! You are the one who created the plans for our first product. You and I delivered her personally to her delighted owner. That widower cried when he saw her, she was the image of his late wife; we did that, you and me. We gave that man a piece of what he’d lost. Everyday lonely people who can’t connect because they are too busy emailing and tweeting and facebooking to go out and find Mr. or Mrs. Right still have love because of what we do! Karma this is your mission, you love what we do, how can you just walk away from it?”

A strange tone colored his words and it made Karma pause. Stefan had not sounded so genuine with her in years. She had missed his voice, his voice that was not growling at her. When she looked up there was pain in his eyes and it surprised her. When was the last time she had actually looked into his eyes, she wondered? His normal scowl was gone and she realized that she had missed his face. Pausing she just stood looking at the man who had been such a big part of her life for so many years. He worked out often and his large tan biceps and eight-pack abs attested to that fact! His hair had gotten shaggy, it was a lovely sandy color and Karma knew that it was soft from accidental contact while they worked in such close quarters. When she looked into his big grey eyes, again it was as if she was seeing them for the first time. A hazel circle lined the pupil and amber flecks seemed to radiate out from the circle, Stefan had unique but beautiful eyes. Once upon a time she had stared into those eyes wishing for more, desperate for more. He had never seen her as a woman she was his partner and he only ever loved her brilliant brain. She was no more of a woman to him than the arm of the female android that she held in her hand.

Male models had become a recent demand, but the female droids always sold the fastest, they had never been able to keep up with the demand. When they had gotten their first order for the males Karma had worked much harder on the machine’s face, she had been alone that day as Stefan had been overseas negotiating with their silicone supplier. She was so proud of the droid’s handsome face, it had been a labor of love until she stepped back to take a good look. To her horror, it had been Stefan, an android Stefan! She quickly made enough alteration that he had never noticed the resemblance. It had been her first realization that she loved him. After that, she tried her hardest not to show him her feelings. She loved being his partner and at the time, she did not want anything to destroy what they had together. If she could only have his business and creative sides that had to be enough, she could not imagine a life without at least a part of him in it. Now, as she stood looking at his handsome face, she knew that she had to get away from the pain of the crumbling partnership. She had to end it before he did, if he walked away she would never recover, it had to be her choice.

“Stefan, I thought you would be ecstatic! All we do is scream at each other and I’ve recently started to throw things at you, how can we keep this up? Why would you even want to?”

When he spoke, she heard pain in his voice and it surprised her.

“Karma, I can’t do this without you. You are the soul of this. All I do is make these things walk and talk, you make them special. If it wasn’t for you they would still have that awful robotic voice, you hired the actresses and actors that recorded their tracks. You decided what things a lover wanted to hear. You made these things loveable! I need you Karma.”

She had been waiting five years for him to tell her that he needed her, but she wanted him to need her, not her abilities. It was far too little, far too late!

“I am not going to come back here again. I have already contacted my lawyer and I have every right to sell my share. I’ve had many offers and I am sure I will have a buyer before the close of business Friday. This is your last chance to buy me out at a reasonable rate and maintain sole proprietorship. I don’t want you to suffer, but we are not good at being partners anymore.”

Stefan moved around the worktable so quickly that Karma dropped the android arm she was holding and squeaked in surprise. How had she gotten into his arms? He was holding her, holding her as she had always imagined. His big bright grey eyes, with their unique imperfections that made them perfect, gazed down at her and then his lips suddenly pressed to her mouth. Was she dreaming? How had this happened? Stefan had never kissed her, not even when she had been drunk at a college party and dared him to kiss her. He had never so much as given her a reason to suspect that he wanted to kiss her. He stood there holding her in his arms, tenderly and he was kissing her with feeling. She could not help it. If this was some kind of scheme to keep her as a partner, she did not care. Karma kissed him back with everything she was worth. His tongue began to slide over her tongue and inside of her soft mouth; it sent a shiver down her spine. She knew he had dated but wow, he must have had a lot of practice kissing. He was just too good. At some point, her arms had snaked around his neck and she found herself clinging to him desperately. Years of unspoken passion erupted in the kiss and it was beautiful, wondrous. Sighing, Karma never wanted his lips to leave hers. When he suddenly cleared the worktable with one powerful swipe of his muscular arm, she gasped and he pulled back just enough for her to see the truth of his passion, Stefan actually wanted her too! She knew she was going to open her mouth and she knew that it would probably ruin everything but she spoke nonetheless.

“Stefan, you don’t have to do this. I will give you time to accept my decision. You don’t have to force yourself to kiss me to keep me. Maybe we could get some kind of business partner couples counseling?”

Growling when he spoke it was with pure alpha male manhood and his words stole her breathe and her ability to think.

“God damn it Karma! I have wanted to kiss you from the moment that I met you in t chemistry class at MIT! I want you; what part of my-cock-is-hard-and-I-want-to-fuck-you don’t you understand! Why in the Hell do you think I’m always so cranky around here? Every day the moment you walk into the room, I’m hard and I have to fight the desire. When you talk about the importance of love and desirability, it makes me so damn desperately horny that I have wanted to throw your ass on this table and make you scream every day for five damn painful years! How have you never noticed it? You are beautiful and smart and fun, why wouldn’t I honestly want you?”

Could it be true? She honestly could not breathe! He wanted her. He wanted her for more than her talent and the profit that she brought to the partnership. With a quick startled yelp, she

found herself sitting on the cold metalwork surface. Her skirt had hiked up a bit and the cold metal was startlingly frigid against her ass. She was face to face with him. He was so tall she always had to look up, but at the moment, she was able to look right into his eyes. When he spoke, she heard the strain in his voice, it rang true, and she realized he was not trying to use her or trick her.

“Karma, I am going to fuck you until you can’t walk. If you don’t want to have sex with me you better say no right now or I’ll never be able to stop myself. Last chance Honey, speak now or accept that I am so going to have you, finally in my bed, or on the God damn floor, maybe even here on this table, I really don’t care right now. I just know that I have got to be inside of you Karma!”

His words mirrored her own desire and she felt her pussy grow very hot and very wet until her panties felt soaked with her desire for the beautiful man holding her on the table and breathing raggedly. When Karma spoke, she saw the happy light in his eyes and she knew that they would never make it out of the workroom without having each other.

“I want you too, Stefan. I have always thought you were the most beautiful man that I have ever seen. Remember the night I dared you to kiss me or were you too drunk to remember?”

“I have thought about that night a million times Kar, and regretted trying to be a gentleman. You were drunk and I don’t think you had ever been drunk before that night. I didn’t want you to be angry or hurt in the morning. I cared about you too much than, but now I care so much more, so much that I am going to be a selfish bastard and make you scream my name, you are going to come so hard for me that you will never forget my cock inside of you!”

Her mouth went dry at his words and she was his, she wanted him just as desperately. Her small delicate artistic hands began to undo his buttons slowly and with careful precision. When she found the courage to look at his face the raw need she saw there made her stomach clench and her breath come out in little needy pants. He was breathing hard, and when she had finally unbuttoned his shirt she let, her hands roam the hard plane of his chest. His skin felt so smooth over his taunt muscles and the sprinkling of masculine sandy hair felt like silken threads under her sensitive fingertips. Groaning he grabbed her face softly between his hands and pulled her lips to his. His kiss was like nothing she had ever imagined. It consumed her until she burned with fire. Her pussy was molten and she knew that the only thing that would quench the fiery ache was Stefan!

She sighed and moaned and the sound ignited him because she soon found her tank top no longer had spaghetti straps as he all but tore it from her body. A throaty chuckle was Karma’s response and that only served to make him even more desperate. Her small lacy bra was no match for his need and she knew that she would be purchasing a new one; it too looked damaged beyond use. He gave one quick tug at the fabric that held the cups together on the front and it was gone.

Hoarsely she reprimanded him. “That opened in the back!”

“Don’t care.” He rasped as his hot mouth found one of her nipples. Karma gasped and arched her back.

She had been with men over the years, but none had ever excited her as Stefan’s desperate passion was doing at that second. His large hand found her other breast and the sensation of his mouth on one breast, sucking, while the other was erotically pinched. left her gasping and exclaiming soft cries of pleasure. He seemed to like how vocal she was because her lace panties had soon joined the list of damaged appeal. They had been an adorable matching set, now they were matching in the equality of their annihilation. With a tug, he rented the delicate lace and

soon her hot pussy was directly against the cool metal, the sensation was unbearably kinky. She had worked at the spot for years and never imagined it could serve such a better function. Somewhere in the back of her analytical brain, she wondered if replacing the clothing would be tax deductible. Was fantastic sex with your business partner considered a work expense? It was certainly working for her.

Crying out she pushed his open shirt down his body and her hands splayed across his back. She felt his strong muscles under her hands and the power of his delicious body rippling under her small hands shot a spike of desire through her abdomen.

Suddenly he was gone. She opened her eyes just as she felt what he was doing. Of their own accord, her legs wrapped around his shoulders as his tongue lapped at her hot desire. It felt so amazing all she could do was hold on to the edge of the table and pray that she was able to maintain enough composure not to go sailing backwards. Each lick was pure torture and she felt her pussy throbbing as her orgasm built. She was so close; she was so very close to having an orgasm. No man had ever given her an orgasm with his mouth before. When he slowly slid his large index finger inside of her pussy and increased the speed of his tongue she had no choice. Her harsh cry of bliss echoed in the small room. Rows of sightless eyes looked on as she began to come. When she had finally felt the last shock of the orgasmic earthquake she giggled a little snort realizing they'd had the plastic audience. He looked up at her curiously.

"I...Eyes...Oh get over here!" Lovingly she tugged at him up and he happily let her bring his face up to hers. Ignoring her own essence on his lips, she kissed him with the wild abandon joy that had begun bubbling through her. She felt delightfully languid as a consequence of the powerful orgasm and she could not wait for him to show her his next trick!

His lips found her sensitive neck and he nibbled it just under her ear making her gasp. Blinded with her desire she clung to him and when he whispered a harsh command, she immediately complied, trusting him to lead her into another moment of bliss.

"Wrap your legs around my hips Kar."

He pulled her to his groin and she realized that he had finally removed his pants. She felt his hard cock press against her leg and then as he slid her closer she felt it begin to penetrate her, slowly and with pleasurable precision. She felt filled with him and when he began to rub her clitoris with the free hand that was not sliding her ass to him she knew her next orgasm was only a moment away. He rubbed her while his cock was deep inside of her. He did not thrust until she began to come and then Karma felt him place both of his hands on her ass and pull her until she was half dangling, half sitting on the edge of the table. It was just the right height and his powerful thrusts brought her to climax. Karma screamed his name.

Stars twinkled behind her closed eyelids as the force of the orgasm left her clinging to him and panting. At some point, she had wrapped her arms around his neck. When he came, she felt him stiffen just a moment as he hoarsely whispered her name and after he had come inside of her, Stefan's soft sexy voice whispered one thing and it was poignantly touching.

"Karma, that was worth the wait."

He picked her up off the table and his cock was still inside of her. She left herself wrapped around him unsure of what the proper sex-on-a-table etiquette was at this point. He opened the door to their office. A large plush couch against one wall. Stefan sat down effortlessly with her body still wrapped around him. She had assumed that his cock would have gone limp at this point, but she was completely wrong and delightfully surprised. She felt him growing hard again inside of her pussy and it renewed her lust.

He sat for a moment and gave her a slow sensual smile as he began to play with her breasts. Moaning her body felt super sensitized by all the love play and each touch was more delicious than the last one. Stefan leaned forward and took her left breast in his mouth, sucking hard. It was perfect. He was perfect. After a moment he turned his attention to her right breast, the nipple he had previously suckled was cold in the cool room, and the feeling of the chill was extremely erotic. Everything about what Stefan was doing to her was erotic. She felt her pleasure building and she wondered how it was possible that he was going to give her a third orgasm.

Building sex partners and having sex were two different things but it appeared that he excelled at both! When he finished with her tender nipples, he looked at her through heavy bedroom eyes and spoke with a smoky sexiness that made her shiver.

“Move for me Karma. Move on my cock Kar.”

Groaning at the sound of his sensual request, she decided to follow his direction. She had never been on top of a man before. Her busy schedule never left her much time to date, and if she was honest, the men she met never seemed to measure up to Stefan. Her sexual encounters had always been brief and very traditional. She'd never been with a man who had wanted to take her twice during the same sexual encounter.

Stefan was amazing and she felt her muscles clenching his cock as she tenuously started to move for him. He continued to caress her breasts and his heavily lidded eyes never left her face. It felt so much more intimate, being face to face, knowing he was watching every second of her pleasure. Karma felt torn between feeling shy and feeling wanton. Her soft low moan seemed to excite him. She increased the speed with which she moved on him. When Stefan moaned, it sent a thrill unlike any that she had ever experienced through her body and she shivered with the power of his lust.

Her thinking mind wondered in a detached way why they had wasted so many years when they could have been doing such wonderful things to each other's bodies all along!

Crying out and arching her back Karma felt taken by surprise when the most intense orgasm of her life stole her ability to think or breathe. Screaming loudly she forgot to worry about security hearing her as she panted with her passion. She felt her body convulse with the most amazing sensation that she had ever experienced! There was no containing that kind of passion, that kind of pleasure. Riding him frantically she felt him bucking his cock up into her and after a moment, he roared her name as he cried out coming inside of her. When her orgasm let go of her mind and Karma was able to open her eyes she looked at the man that she had loved almost her entire adult life and she really saw him for the first time.

Panting and sweating he was glorious. When he raised his head up and their eyes met the look on his face made her catch her breath before she began to pant with the intensity of her emotions. Shock reverberated through her mind and it sent little daggers of excitement through her stomach. In that moment Karma knew that Stefan had felt the same way, all that time, he honestly loved her. Leaning forward she kissed him and when he kissed back it was tender and sweet unlike the previous kiss that came from the devouring rage of passion. Feeling his hands in her long hair holding her head and feeling that he was still inside of her and in no hurry to end their joining she felt a deep connection with him that transcended friendship or their business partnership. Finally, she pulled back from the kiss and they looked into each other's eyes for a long silent moment. Before she realized his intention, Stefan rolled her around with him so she was sandwiched between the back of the plush couch and his hard masculine body.



Tenderly Stefan moved her long hair out of her face and then he grinned at her. Smiling back Karma was at a loss for what to say. She had known him for so long and had always believed that she knew him better than she knew anyone, but at the moment, she felt like she had just met him for the first time. This urgent lover this demanding alpha male, where had he come from? Her quiet Stefan that was always so serious and driven was gone and suddenly a delicious man that was a force of nature had taken his place. He broke the sudden tension by speaking first.

“You are as beautiful without your clothing as you are with them on Kar.”

She blushed and then spoke in a soft subtle voice that was almost musical.

“I never knew that sex could be like this. I...have I been doing it wrong?”

His eyes softened for a moment and seemed to search her face uncertainly before he burst out with a hardy male laugh. When he replied his voice was husky with his desire.

“Kar, I think what we did, it was more than sex and you know it! I think anyone who was lucky enough to make love to you and didn’t take full advantage of his good fortune is the one who did it wrong!”

Nuzzling her neck his next words became a growl in her ear.

“I don’t really want to think about you with anyone else right now.”

Those brief words sent a little shiver through her and her heart skipped a beat.

“So what is this Stefan? What are we doing?”

Smiling he gave her his reply and the moment she saw the smile she knew t he was going to throw a wisecrack.

“I think we are having our first nice and civil conversation in a very long time. If I’d known a good fuck was all it took to make us get along again, you would have been on your back a long time ago.”

Now it was Karma’s turn at flippancy.

“Actually, I haven’t been on my back yet...”

Cutting off her words, his replied, and his words came from low in his throat and were dangerously sexy as he pinned her down on the soft couch and began to kiss her face and neck and shoulders between his words.

“I’m...not...a...machine Kar...I can certainly remedy my oversight tomorrow...if you will still be here? Or I see we’ve just finished a very nice X834 with those brown eyes that you like so much.”

She smacked him in the arm as hard as she could and he sat back pretending to look injured and sad.

Blowing her bangs out of her eyes with an exasperated sigh, she gave him a grin, but when she spoke, her tone had become serious.

“I will stay Stefan, but we need to learn how to get alone with our clothes on too. Also, I have always wondered why you never built yourself the perfect woman, so many of our colleagues have designed their own; I just was always surprised you didn’t too.”

Stefan lay back down beside her and began to stroke her soft cheek with the pad of his thumb while he roamed her face with his eyes, as if he could never get enough of looking at her.

“Why would I build the perfect woman when I have been looking at her every day for the last five years? Do you even realize how many times I stare at your ass in a day? Do you even realize how many times I have been standing next to you, so close that I can smell your perfume, and get so hard that I can’t stand it? Kar your passion for life and for love and for seeing people just be happy amazes me! You have no idea how rare those qualities are. I have been searching for another you every time I have gone out with a woman. I want her to be you and every time

I'm disappointed. We have been fighting because we have been denying our feelings and our desires. I can't even tell you how many nights I've lain awake after leaving here for the night and asked myself why I didn't grab you and kiss you and shove you up against the wall and fuck you blind? Kar it's always has only been you, always Karma."

The stark painful honesty in his eyes made her gasp and she pulled him to her. His forehead rested on the curve of her soft shoulder. Karma whispered in his ear with a depth of feeling that she had never thought she had inside of her.

"Stefan it's you too! I can't believe that we are here, like this."

#### One Year Later

Things had changed a lot of Karma and Stefan. They had finally decided to allow more mass production of their androids. They had hired very talented people and had a fanatical level of quality control. Karma even trained her new artist to do the eyes her way herself. Money was rolling in as lonely people everywhere found the happiness of a programmable bed partner, but for Karma and Stefan the obedient stress free droids were the last thing either of them wanted. They stood in front of the shiny storefront for their droids, no longer was special order the only way to own one, now a person could walk right in off the street and make an immediate purchase. Karma held the giant scissors and Stefan whispered. "You're holding them wrong."

Discreetly she stomped on his foot with her spiked heel and he winced trying not to let the public glimpse the skirmish. When it was time, she snipped the red ribbon and the doors to The Love Store opened with a flourish. A flow of curious people surged inside. Media outlets had sent camera crews and security held off the angry protestors. When the crowd had rushed past them, Karma turned to Stefan and looked up into his uniquely beautiful eyes. She looped her arms around his neck and grinned at him. His large arms snaked around her and pulled her firmly to him. Stefan smiled down at her. When he spoke her heart burst with the enormity of her love for this special man.

"None of them will find what they are looking for, you know? I have it right here in my arms. You are the perfect woman Kar; there is only one copy and she's mine!"

When they kissed the confetti that was supposed to have been dropped when the ribbon was cut fluttered over them and they both burst out laughing as they looked up to see the heart shaped pieces of plastic rain symbolically around them. When she looked into his eyes she knew that she would happily drown in his love and that love would always rain down on her as long as he kept looking at her just like he did at that moment.

