

(Every character depicted in the story below is a consenting legal adult over the age of 18)

A/N: Alt wakes up in her new body~

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After being nothing but ephemeral and limitless for so long, waking up confined to a single body again is an incredibly strange sensation for one Altiera Cunningham. Especially when she opens her brand new eyes and looks down to see that she's limbless.

Being disconnected from the Net already has her feeling blind, deaf, and dumb... but this? She can't help huffing in amusement, even as she looks over to her left to see Sasha waking up in a similar state right next to her. Then, turning her eyes to the only other person in the room with them, Alt smirks.

"You know, I'm starting to think this might be your fetish as well, V. I know Rebecca is into this sort of thing, but I don't see her around at all..."

V gives her a distinct Look at her teasing, causing a shiver to go down Alt's spine, though it's not an entirely pleasant one. Because for the first time since being split off from her Greater Self, Alt... is truly alone. Before now, she's been attached to V at the hip, riding shotgun in his mind all this time. She's known what he's thinking, what he's planning, and what he's intending a good ninety-nine percent of the time.

Not anymore though. For the first time, Alt can only look at V and make an educated guess as to what he might be thinking. She's not sure she likes that but when she instinctively tries to reach out to both him and the Net, she finds herself stonewalled.

“You know this is just a precaution for the two of you. Just like with Rebecca.”

As Alt stays silent on the table, Sasha giggles and wiggles her arm and leg stumps.

“Sure V, if you say so. Still, if you ever want me to play as your little nugget, you just have to say the word~”

V graces Sasha with the same deadpan look he gave Alt, even as he looks at the tablet in his hands hooked up to both of them, reading over the diagnostics. It was easy to forget because of just how many spectacular Netrunners he was surrounded by, but V was no slouch himself when it came to the Net.

He'd done just about everything in his previous life, and that included becoming one of the best Combat Netrunners that Night City had ever seen. After all, it wasn't like Johnny could hold a candle to what Alt was capable of.

Finally, after a few tense moments, V nods and begins to 'assemble' the two of them. Alt watches as he attaches her limbs one by one and while she will never understand how Rebecca can get off on being so helpless, she does admit to feeling some pleasure from having V take care of her in such an intimate way.

She's up and on her feet even as he does the same for Sasha, and quickly moving to connect herself to the Net and V as well. This time around, it works perfectly and Alt breathes a sigh of relief, even as she rolls her shoulders and feels herself expand a bit beyond her new Gemini Body.

... However, it's not nearly the same as being completely and utterly disconnected from the real world. It's not even the same as being connected purely through V. No, it's a lot like Altiera has her own 'Command Center' of sorts now, rather than being a unit of soldiers out in the jungle all on her own.

She's not sure whether she likes it or not just yet, but she has to admit that there's a certain pleasure in running her hands down her synth flesh, feeling up the facsimile of her original body for the first time in over half a century.

"Enjoying yourselves?"

V's amused tone jolts Alt out of her revelry as she looks over and realizes that Sasha was starting to do the exact same thing as her. The other woman has one hand on a tit and the other between her legs already, and though she freezes up when she realizes they're both looking her way, she doesn't remove them.

"What? I'm just testing the merchandise~"

V snorts in amusement, even as Alt grins and feels up her own breasts briefly, rolling the nipples in between the pads of her fingers. She can lower and raise the sensitivity of her new body at will so one moment she feels nothing and the next- ooooh~

Alt finds herself embarrassed when she moans out loud involuntarily, prompting both V and Sasha to give her raised eyebrows. Well, that is until Sasha realizes what Alt is doing and starts moaning too as she raises her own sensitivity and plays with her new body some more.

"You two..."

V shakes his head in wry amusement, standing back with his arms crossed over his chest as he watches them all but masturbate right in front of him. But masturbation wasn't enough... not nearly enough. Alt wanted more. Now that she was stuck in this damn real world form, she wanted to take advantage of the best reason for agreeing to this in the first place!

Sasha, it seems, is in agreement with her, because the cat-themed Netrunner actually beats Altiera to the punch, stepping up to the plate and dropping to her knees right in front of V just before Alt can. She quickly begins to work open his belt buckle and the replica Silverhand Pants that V is wearing even as he raises an eyebrow at HER now in question.

Giggling, Sasha bats her lashes up at him.

"What? You didn't think I was seriously going to pass up the chance to jump you the moment I got the chance, did ya choom? You and Alt have done so much for me and 'Becca... I can only hope to repay you both... with my body, teehee~"

V and Alt roll their eyes at one another at that, mutually suspecting that Sasha's antics were less about repaying them and more about jumping on the bandwagon. Not that either of them were really complaining. Not even Alt minds too much as Sasha takes V's cock in her new mouth and begins to bob up and down on his dick, inhaling his member right then and there on the spot.

While Sasha is doing her best to deep throat every last inch of V's shaft, Alt simply saunters over and presses herself against his side. He in turn wraps an arm around her, holding her close as her new breasts press into his body, her new cunt grinding against his hip. His hand reaches down to squeeze her ass, prompting Alt to moan happily as she arches her back.

Mm... it still felt strange, but she was coming to like this new body, slowly but surely. Given some time, she would adapt to having a physical form of her own to use in interacting with the world, she was sure.

“... We’ll have to find a way to show Rogue our appreciation. With her signing bonus after that marathon run you did, you had just enough eddies to buy both the Geminis.”

V grunts in agreement, even as he stares down at Sasha bobbing up and down on his cock.

“Yeah? And what form is that appreciation going to take, exactly? More trolling like you did the last time we visited the Afterlife?”

Alt grins wickedly and also somewhat fondly in remembrance of that. It was probably some of her best work ever, she had to admit. Especially because it wasn’t as simple as hacking Rogue’s optics and just appearing in front of the other woman for a second.

No, she’d wanted to definitely order the Johnny Silverhand and leave it at the bar as well, and that meant she had to find a way to become visible to the Afterlife’s bartender Claire as well. There was just one issue with that... Claire was completely cyberware free.

That was patently ridiculous as far as Alt was concerned. And not because she was biased or anything, even though she was. Still, imagine how much easier it would be for Claire if she had optics that allowed her to scan whoever came to her bar. Or how much better she could be at her job with a couple of the bartending specific pieces of cyberware for the hands and arms.

But no, she was cyberware free. Completely organic. And that meant Alt couldn't just make Claire see her like she could pretty much anybody else in Night City. Instead, she'd had to get... creative. Fortunately, even if its bartender was technology adverse, the Afterlife as a whole was filled to the brim with stuff.

Alt had been able to hack the holo emitters in the club to make herself appear in the seat at the bar so that Claire could serve her. Then, she'd let Rogue 'see' her for a second before disappearing and scrubbing the cameras at the same time so it looked like she was never there.

She'd done such a good job that even Rogue's pet Netrunner Nix hadn't been able to find any traces of her. Really, the only bit that hadn't gone to plan was Claire removing Alt's untouched drink from the counter before Rogue could walk over after V left. She'd wanted Rogue to see it, to feel it... maybe even to taste it. But alas, the Afterlife's bartender was a bit too good at her job in the end.

No matter though, the whole event had still had the effect on Rogue that Alt had hoped for. Namely, it had freaked the Fixer Queen right the fuck out and left her reeling in confusion. Since Claire had seen her too, that meant Rogue wasn't going crazy. But it also meant that Alt 'had' to really be there because Claire didn't have cyberware.

Hehe, Alt knew full well that it was keeping Rogue up at night... but maybe it was time to finally take some mercy on the old hag~

Leaning her head on V's shoulder and watching Sasha deep throat his cock without even a bit of gagging, Alt hums.

"Actually, I was thinking that maybe we should finally bring her in on things."

V's surprise is palpable through their current open connection, even as he grunts from Sasha's technique.

"Really?"

Alt nods against V's shoulder.

"She'll have to know eventually, right? Especially since the only reason you agreed to let her put her on retainer was so that you could eventually take over as King of the Afterlife."

V doesn't try to deny it, chuckling softly. Sure, Rogue's eddies meant that she and Sasha got their Geminis a little bit sooner than they otherwise would have, but only by about a day or two if V had continued at the pace he'd set for himself after Jackie's Ofrenda.

The thing was, V's little fundraising effort was multipurpose just like everything he tended to do. Yes, he'd wanted to raise enough eddies to buy Alt and Sasha each a Gemini Sculpt at the exact same time rather than one and then the other. But he'd also wanted to send a message... a message that made it clear what they thought was incredible before when he'd cleared out a Fixer's backlog here and there... was actually him just taking it slow.

There was a reason that Rogue had rushed to stop V before he started actually doing damage to the gig economy of Night City. But the idea that V didn't know what he was doing or that he was just rushing around without a care in the world... that couldn't be further from the truth.

In actuality, V was setting the stage, building his reputation on the streets, and all around preparing Night City for the moment where he took his final bow and retired to become a Fixer in his own right. From there, he would

take over for Rogue eventually after convincing her to retire, just like he'd done the last time around.

It was all inevitable, really. There was an old saying that went something like 'those who can, do, those who can't, teach' but that saying didn't apply to Fixers and Mercs. More often than not, it was some of the best, longest surviving mercenaries, solos, and edgerunners who then went on to become Fixers in their own right.

You didn't just retire from the life of a merc... but if you lived long enough, you definitely moved on to bigger and better things. That said, Alt looks at V from her place resting on his shoulder.

"Sooner or later she's going to find out something, so we might as well make it happen on our own terms."

V grunts, a considering look in his eyes as he takes in her words.

"... And how exactly do you picture the reveal going?"

Grinning wickedly, Altiera reaches out and runs a hand through Sasha's hair for a moment before gripping down and pulling the other woman up and down V's cock much faster and harder.

"Mm... I figure we could seduce her together, fuck her until she barely remembers her own name, and then read her in on what's going on once she's more... pliant."

V gives her another Look but Alt just lets her wicked grin grow as she flicks her eyes down to Sasha.

“Here... let me show you what I mean, using dear Sasha here as a test dummy~”

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A/N: Remember to go back and VOTE!