

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

A/N:

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“Don’t think... I can’t see what you two have been doing.”

Rogue’s words, spoken as she lifts herself up and then drops herself down onto V’s cock, cause him to raise an eyebrow in response. At the same time, Alt leans in from behind the Queen of the Afterlife, cupping Rogue’s breasts from behind and kissing along the other woman’s neck as she hums.

“What’s that supposed to mean, exactly?”

Huffing at the Al’s question, Rogue rolls her eyes even as she rolls her hips, gyrating them across V’s cock for a moment before lifting herself up again and dropping herself down.

Outside of the bedroom, a bit of a party is still going on. It’s Lucy’s going away celebration, with Rebecca demanding that they throw the party before Lucy left for Europe with the Cassel Twins. V hadn’t had a problem with it of course, but eventually he, Alt, and Rogue had all peeled off to have a more intimate form of fun here.

Only, now Rogue was interjecting a bit of seriousness into their fun it would seem. The Queen of the Afterlife looks down into V’s eyes even as she rides him, her gaze intense as she grunts.

“You’re trying to push me into retirement. Setting yourself up as my successor, worming your way into every little thing... you want me to fuck off and put you in charge, don’t you? Fancy yourself the next King of the Afterlife, huh?”

Ah. That's what this was about. V shares a glance with Alt, feeling slightly guilty. It would seem they might have once again fucked up where Rogue was concerned. Grunting, he shakes his head all the same.

"It's not like that, Rogue."

Rogue arches her brow in response, still bouncing on his dick.

"Yeah? Tell me what it's like then..."

Alt pipes up from behind her, still rolling Rogue's nipples between her fingers.

"We just wanted to give you the option. Nobody is forcing or pushing or anything like that. It was just something we knew might be... on your mind."

Rogue's eyes narrow and V just sighs.

"It's what happened in the previous timeline, remember? The other you retired and put me in charge. I did become the King of the Afterlife then... with your wholehearted blessing."

This time, Rogue growls.

"Yeah, I remember. I also remember you telling me you couldn't stand the other me giving up. You told me I wasn't done yet, V. That I had more to offer. What about that? Was that a fucking lie?"

"Of course not!"

Alt goes to speak but one look into Rogue's eyes makes it clear to V that she doesn't want to hear from the blonde at the moment. She's already being tag teamed by them sexually, she doesn't need it verbally as well. So V holds up a hand and Alt immediately falls silent, returning her lips to Rogue's neck as she lets V do the talking.

“It wasn’t. But that was also then and this is now. You killed Smasher. You’ve created a legacy that can’t be beat. So yes, we thought to make it clear the option was on the table for you just in case. Not because we think you should retire, but because you should be allowed to when you want to, Rogue.”

And then, because her expression is more contemplative than angry, V continues on with another grunt.

“I think you knew that too. Otherwise we wouldn’t be having this conversation while you’re riding my dick. We’d be having it as a tense standoff downstairs, probably with a lot more guns involved.”

That causes Rogue to freeze for a moment before scoffing.

“... It wouldn’t be a standoff. I wouldn’t give you that chance if I really wanted you dead.”

V can’t help but grin at that. Here they were, three of the most powerful people in Night City... but even Rogue knew deep down that she wasn’t nearly as powerful as him and Alt at this point. And yet, the Queen of the Afterlife took one look at the shadow power behind both Arasaka and NUSA and thought... ‘nah, I’d win’.

Finally, Rogue rolls her eyes again.

“Fine. Yeah, I get it. I’m not going to retire yet though, you hear me? You two can ‘support’ however you want, but I’m still the Queen and I’m not abdicating my throne any time soon.”

V smiles softly and Alt grins from over Rogue’s shoulder.

“We wouldn’t have it any other way, Rogue.”

With that said, Rogue’s eyes suddenly blaze as her inner walls clench around his cock.

“Now fucking fuck me, you two. Don’t know why I’m doing all the work... put your backs into it!”

V laughs while Alt giggles... and then they proceed to do exactly that. He grips down harder on Rogue’s hips and thrusts up into her cunt with all his might, grunting as she groans and moans and flexes along his shaft over and over again. Meanwhile, Alt is doing her part as well, pressing her own tits against Rogue’s back while fondling and groping and kneading the Fixer Queen’s breasts to her heart’s content.

She also continues to suck hard at Rogue’s neck, leaving behind a visible hickie as she goes wild with it.

Wanton moans and the sounds of flesh slapping against flesh fill the bedroom as they bring Rogue to the heights of ecstasy again and again, making her cum her brains out a dozen or so times over the next while. No holding back, no restraining themselves... it’s all pure pleasure for the Queen of the Afterlife.

She tries to give as good as she gets of course, but between the two of them they’ve got her dead to rights. Even being on top of V doesn’t let her maintain any semblance of control over the situation. Much like V and Alt have conquered other powerful women together, so too is Rogue Amendiares conquered... and she loves every last second of it.

Finally though, they’ve exhausted her. V grunts as her pussy walls finally milk him of his release, prompting him to deposit a hot load of his seed directly into Rogue’s womb. This in turn causes her eyes to roll back in her head... and they don’t roll forward again as she slumps back into Alt’s grasp, completely and utterly out of it.

Once he’s done cumming, Alt slowly pulls Rogue off of his cock and lays her down on the bed next to them with a smirk on her lips.

“Mm, nobody can ever find out that the Queen of the Fixers just can’t keep up~”

V snorts derisively at that, even as he watches Alt lower her head to his cock, her mouth beginning to clean his messy prick off as well as coax him back to life.

“Not many people can keep up with us Alt. Not sure it’s that much of a mark of shame, really...”

Alt hums in response for a brief moment before pulling back from his dick.

“Well... reputation is everything in Night City.”

She wasn’t wrong about that. Before she can return to his cock again though, V reaches down and grabs ahold of her. He pulls Alt up and then flips them over so that she’s on her back and he’s on top of her. The blonde AI doesn’t hesitate to spread her legs for him, a throaty moan leaving her lips as his cock slides right into her cunt a moment later.

V, for his part, lets out a soft groan as he stares down into Alt’s blue eyes, just luxuriating in the feel of her Gemini’s pussy wrapped around his dick for the moment. He’s glad that he got her and the others new bodies in the end. Being buried inside of her physical form is much better than the hallucinations she used to make him experience of them having sex.

Alt seems to definitely agree with that from how she moans, arching her back and presenting her tits and rock hard nipples for the taking. V doesn’t hesitate to lean down and capture one and then the other of her teats in his lips, teasing the nubs between his teeth for a moment before letting them go again.

Then and only then does he finally start to move, thrusting in and out of Alt at a slow, methodical pace. He watches her every expression as he does so, taking great pleasure in how she reacts to his cock the more he fucks her. Alt, for her part, moans and shudders, her eyes fluttering and her lips parting in pleasure.

Admittedly, at least part of that is because Alt and the others who are in Gemini Bodies have decided to essentially go around with their sensitivity ramped up beyond normal human sensitivity. If V had to put a number to it, he’d say that Alt

is currently three times as sensitive as a normal human woman would be, which makes his every action all the more enjoyable to her.

It feels a little bit like fucking on easy mode, but V doesn't let that get to him too much. He still gives it his all, even as he continues to suckle at her breasts until she cums on his cock just a few minutes later. At which point V moves his mouth from Alt's tits to her mouth, kissing her deeply and catching her off guard in the process.

She'd been so caught up in him lavishing attention upon her breasts that she hadn't seen the kiss coming, her eyes snapping open from their lidded state to stare at him in shock. V just grins as he continues to kiss her soundly, their tongues swapping spit for a moment. He also continues to thrust into her even as her legs are wrapped around his waist quite securely.

This continues for quite some time, with Alt enjoying herself just as much as Rogue did if not more. Indeed, the blonde cums half again as many times as Rogue does by the end... however, unlike Rogue she cannot truly be exhausted from mere sex. Which means even as V empties himself inside of Alt, filling up her artificial womb, she's still fully conscious even as the Queen of the Afterlife remains passed out beside them.

Pulling out of her, V drops onto his back on the other side of the large bed, allowing for Alt to immediately turn onto her side and curl up against him. He wraps an arm around her shoulders as she does so, pulling her in close and letting out a contented sigh.

There are no words exchanged between them in this moment... just a deep sense of satisfaction at a job well done. Neither of them truly knew what to expect from this second chance when they'd woken up in the past in that bathroom in the No Tell Motel all that time ago. Sure, V had immediately had ideas of what he wanted to do and he'd set out making them happen, but there was always a chance he could have failed.

He'd refused to let that chance manifest though, in the end. He'd refused to let any of the awful fucking things that had happened the last time around happen

this time. And as insane as it sounded... just this once, everything had worked out in their favor.

Night City usually took and took, very rarely giving back. But not this time. He and Alt had come out on top in every way imaginable.

V liked to imagine that Johnny would be proud of them. Or maybe upset at him for becoming 'The Man'. But in the end, it didn't matter one way or another. A new day had dawned... and V was exactly the kind of selfish bastard who wasn't going to let any of what he'd achieved slip through his fingers.

This was his city now. His world. Everyone else was just living in it.

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A/N: Remember to Vote, leave a Like, and let me know what you think!