

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

A/N: Hope everyone remembers what Rebecca's fetish is lmao...

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"Mmm, yesss... give kitty her cream~"

Sasha Yakovleva crouches before V with a certain 'feline grace' to her movements. The digitized Netrunner's tongue lolls out of her mouth, sliding along the underside of V's twitching cock again and again as she stares up at him with unblinking eyes.

Atop her head, a pair of life-like furry cat ears stand tall and proud, twitching madly as she licks and laps and slurps away at V's cock. Meanwhile, back behind her, a life-like cat tail flicks back and forth, moving seemingly of its own accord as he enjoys the tongue bath that its owner is giving him.

Sasha's Gemini Body meant that modifications like these were quite easy to arrange for the Netrunner, who had really always been a cat girl at heart. Now she could live her dream, really. Though privately V is rather grateful that she didn't go so far as to have a cat tongue installed as well... from what he understands, they feel like sandpaper.

Indeed, for all her furry tendencies, Sasha has stuck to just the ears and tail, the rest of her body unceasingly 'human' for all that its completely artificial in nature. A Full Body Conversion or FBC as they'd call it, except there'd been nothing to convert, really. They'd bought the Gemini so that Sasha could insert herself into it, given her AI status.

Regardless, V is enjoying her attentions right now quite a bit... even if Sasha is being a little mean to the room's other inhabitant.

"This cock is all mine... big and fat and juicy. No one else gets any of it~"

A whimpering whine comes from the other side of the room at that, specifically from the bed where a certain half-pint gremlin is currently laid out. Rebecca Carmine is in quite the predicament at the moment... but to be fair, it's a predicament she asked for and that she gets off on more than most.

All four of Rebecca's limbs have been removed, which thanks to her own status, is not quite the grisly task it initially sounds like. She too inhabits an artificial Gemini Body, meaning that removing her arms and legs is as simple as detaching the robotic limbs from their shoulder and thigh ports.

Once they're removed though, Rebecca is rendered all but helpless given she has no experience as a Netrunner herself. She's a fighter through and through, a heavy in a small body, ready and willing to throw down with even the likes of Adam Smasher and go toe to toe with the best of them.

Right now though... she's basically just a torso and a head, with nipples that are rock hard and standing on end begging for attention, and a pussy that's dripping and drooling between her stump thighs showing off how aroused she is. This is Rebecca's fetish, this... helplessness. Something that had awakened in her after being brought back from the dead to her current state.

Of course, the denial play is something Sasha has decided to tack on. After a few more moments of readying V's cock with her tongue however, the cybernetic cat girl pulls back and giggles, eyes darting over to Rebecca's helpless form on the bed.

"Well... I suppose we shouldn't be too cruel~"

With that, Sasha lets go of V's dick and rises to her feet with feline grace, a swoop to her movements and an arch to her back that draws the eye to all sorts of interesting places. Then, tail still swishing through the air behind her, Sasha saunters over to the bed, swaying her hips with every step and flicking her tail in the opposite direction each time.

It's certainly an arousing, mesmerizing sight. V smirks and follows after her, curious to see what she'll do.

Without any real hesitation, Sasha hops up on the bed and climbs over Rebecca, not so much as a 'by your leave' leaving her lips as she crawls on top of the limbless young woman.

"Hi Rebecca~ How you doing?"

Blushing a fair amount, Rebecca wiggles slightly.

"Sasha... please..."

The sheer need in her voice is evident... but she probably shouldn't have begged so easily, because V can see the way Sasha's eyes light up with cat-like sadistic intent. Her prey is squirming... so of course she's going to play with her food a little bit.

"Please... what, Rebecca?"

As she asks that, Sasha lowers her mouth closer to Rebecca's mouth, her lips mere centimeters away from Rebecca's lips. The helpless gremlin pants as she stares at those lips, clearly fantasizing about everything they might do to her.

"Please... please use me..."

Sasha hums for a moment as if thinking about it... but in the end, it's not like she's going to drag this on forever. Sure, she might have a little bit of sadism in her, but at the same time she's also the one who 'saved' Rebecca in the first place. It was Sasha who uploaded at least part of herself onto the Net before dying and it was Sasha who found the remnants of Rebecca left behind by Arasaka's weapons test after Smasher... well, smashed her.

Without Sasha, Rebecca wouldn't be here today... and without Rebecca, Sasha wouldn't have been able to cling to her old life and eventually remember exactly who she was and who Rebecca was supposed to be.

And so, it's not really surprising that the AI cat girl shows mercy to her friend and lowers her mouth onto Rebecca's a moment later, kissing her deeply for a long moment as Rebecca moans into her lips and returns the favor. After that, Sasha goes to town, sliding her lips down to Rebecca's neck and then her breasts after just a few moments, her hands beginning to dance along Rebecca's helpless, limbless form.

"You know Rebecca, you're really kinky. Probably the kinkiest girl I know~"

"Nnngh~"

"I couldn't imagine giving up my hands like you do... putting myself completely at someone else's mercy... it's very brave~"

"Ah~"

V decides about then that it's time for him to step in. He moves in silent as a mouse... and of course, is able to sneak up on Sasha rather easily. Sure, she knows he's there... but knowing is different from continuing to register his presence. In the end, she's let herself get too distracted playing with Rebecca, so when his hand closes around the base of her tail and his cock slides right into her quim, Sasha jolts like she's been struck by lightning.

"Eep!"

The AI cat girl looks back over her shoulder at him with a blush and a pout, even as V arches a brow and smiles.

"I don't know about that, Sasha... you certainly put yourself at my mercy when you make yourself this inviting. To say nothing about how sensitive you have your tail..."

He strokes her fake tail up and down and watches as Sasha shudders in real time. The attachment is literally wired directly into her tailbone and spine to be fair, but even still... she didn't have to make it as sensitive and responsive as an

actual cat's tail. She did anyways though and the result is that her cunt clenches down HARD around his cock as he fills and stretches her out.

“Nnngh... m-meanie~”

But even as she's calling him a meanie, she's also grinning wickedly... and moaning all the more wantonly as he continues to stroke her tail while beginning to thrust into her from behind. V quickly sets a relatively steady but also aggressive pace, fucking her nice and fast but in a way she can get used to and come to anticipate.

PLAP! PLAP! PLAP!

After simply enjoying him for a couple of minutes, Sasha's attention is drawn back to Rebecca when the other woman lets out another whimper. Looking down at her as she looms over her on her hands and knees, Sasha laughs lightly.

“Oh! S-Sorry Rebecca, did I forget about you? It's just... V's cock feels too good for words. I'm sure you understand~”

Leaning down again, Sasha immediately latches onto one of Rebecca's breasts and begins to suckle, her tongue swirling this way and that and her teeth no doubt nibbling at the nipple. Rebecca moans while Sasha groans and V just grunts, one hand holding Sasha's tail and the other gripping her hip as he fucks the woman from behind.

Her pussy walls flex and clench around his cock for a good long while, clearly enjoying his attentions quite a lot. She eventually cums for him, orgasming once and then twice upon his cock. Rebecca, meanwhile, cums for Sasha at least once, especially when Sasha turns her fingers onto Rebecca's slit, beginning to piston digits in and out of her in time with V's cock.

Finally, V can't hold back any longer. With a grunt, he thrusts forward one final time, giving Sasha's tail a good yank at the same moment. The cat girl yelps, then squeals as she tips over the edge for a third time just as he's unloading

inside of her. His cum fills her Gemini's artificial womb, pumping her to the brim with his seed. After which, Sasha collapses forward atop Rebecca for a moment, feigning 'weakness' as she pants heavily to recover.

V snorts derisively and grips Sasha by the hips before casually flipping her over onto her side next to Rebecca's limbless torso. Sasha's true status is revealed when she doesn't bother trying to feign exhaustion or anything after that. Indeed, she seemingly 'recovers' near instantly, cuddling up to Rebecca's side and reaching down to use two fingers to spread Rebecca's pussy lips for him.

"Go on V... fuck our little fuck nugget silly~"

Rebecca whines at the phrasing while V... just chuckles and shakes his head. He'll admit, back when Rebecca had first introduced her fetish to him, he'd certainly found it stranger than most. But then... the world itself was a strange place, wasn't it? Was Rebecca's fetish for going limbless any worse than say... Rosalind Myers' need to be financially dominated?

So long as it wasn't hurting Rebecca or anyone else, V certainly didn't think so. Lining himself up, he takes his still hard cock and slides it right up inside of Rebecca's cunt. In response, the limbless gremlin lets out a truly wanton moan, her pussy walls immediately flexing around his cock in a way that lets V know she just came upon insertion.

Sasha doesn't fail to notice this either, gasping in delight and cooing as she leans up to whisper sweet nothings into Rebecca's ear. Whatever she is whispering to the other woman, it certainly does the trick as Rebecca blushes and grows even tighter around his cock.

Gripping hold of what he can of Rebecca's thighs, V begins to fuck up into her, keeping her steady with his tight grasp and thrusting away as she gasps and moans and squeals for him. At the same time, Sasha nibbles at her ear while her hands roam over Rebecca's body, one sliding along her breasts and the other playing with her clit.

Between the two of them, they drive the helpless young woman wild... just the way she likes it. Overwhelmed and overstimulated by the people she trusts most in the world, Rebecca cums again and again, crying out and moaning and shuddering her way through orgasm after orgasm.

Her torso shakes and buckles, spasming and shuddering, the Gemini able to easily mimic all of the normal sensations that a body would feel. One could numb them of course, turn them off entirely to be able to fight through a battle that would otherwise kill them... but in this case, V is pretty sure both Sasha and Rebecca have gone in the other direction and turned the sensitivity of their Gemini FBCs up past the normal human experience.

No sweat off his back, really. It's certainly a nice boost to his masculine pride, seeing them both cum so easily for him as he fucks them into oblivion.

Finally, he tips over the edge again, unloading a second time inside of Rebecca. He fills her with his seed, pumping her insides with his hot sticky cum. She shudders in ecstasy as she experiences one last mind-blowing orgasm as a result of this, her body bucking and trembling and quivering even long after V pulls out of her.

Sasha, meanwhile, immediately slides her head down from next to Rebecca's head, moving with single minded focus until she can wrap her lips around V's messy cock and begin slurping away at all of their combined fluids.

Kitty will always get her cream, after all~

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