

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

A/N: Misty's date!

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"This has really been quite the lovely day, V. But... I think I'm ready to head home now. And I'd like for you to join me."

"... Alright."

Alt watches on through V's eyes as Misty lights up at his easy acceptance. The new age spiritualist rises from the park bench and offers V her hand. He takes it hesitantly but then firmly and continues to hold her hand even as they depart from the park together and head back towards her Esoterica.

Only V, Alt can't help but reflect ruefully. Only V of all people could go from killing Adam Smasher and Yorinobu Arasaka one day... to going on a date with a lovely young woman the next.

To his credit, he really had pulled out all the stops for his and Misty Olszewski's first date. And he hadn't even asked for feminine advice either. Not from her and not from any of the flesh and blood women that he could have gone to.

Instead, he'd made up his mind on what to do all on his own... and from what Alt could tell from being a perverse voyeur watching the entire time, he'd absolutely nailed it, hitting it right out of the park.

They'd started at the food stall outside of V's old building, the one where he and Jackie had always met before every gig. It was one of Jackie's favorite places. Having a couple of packs of fast-prepared ramen noodles in Jackie's honor had brought a soft smile to Misty's face, and they'd exchanged stories about Jackie the entire time they were there, laughing and reminiscing.

If that were the entire date, Alt would have probably deemed it a failure... after all, you didn't spend an entire date talking about a girl's last guy when she'd already made it clear she had feelings for YOU.

But V hadn't stopped there. Once they were done eating, once they were done reminiscing, he'd taken Misty away from the food stall, away from his old building... away from the past, one might say. And he'd brought her somewhere that Jackie Welles wouldn't have willingly gone in a million years... but somewhere that was perfect for someone like Misty.

Reconciliation Park was a large, tranquil spot of green in Night City's otherwise overly urbanized environment. It was perhaps the most vegetated place in the entire region, with recreational areas aplenty as well as just as many options for simply sitting and taking in the beauty around them. Real trees, real bushes, real flowers... it lacked the artificiality that the rest of the city espoused.

That was where V had taken Misty after their meal. They'd avoided the recreational activities and simply found a park bench to sit on after walking around a bit. That's when V had talked to Misty about everything that was going on. About what had happened with Smasher and Yorinobu mere days before, and exactly who he had under his thumb.

Technically, he could have left Misty in the dark about the heavier stuff. Finding out that you're on a date with not just the shadow ruler of Arasaka but also of NUSA is... a lot for any woman to process. V wasn't the kind of guy to keep secrets like that from the people he loved though. Even if Rogue was still the only one that knew he and Alt traveled back in time, the others all knew most of the other stuff so it was only fair to bring Misty up to speed.

At the end of his explanation, V had asked Misty what she envisioned for herself in the future... and listened as she had haltingly talked about her own hopes and dreams. Given Alt was half-riding along in V's head, she was able to help him catalogue the ideas Misty was coming up with, knowing full well that he would happily use his new authority and influence to make sure Misty got to do everything she wanted to do, even if the gothic woman herself didn't fully realize that was what was going to happen.

Ultimately, that led them to now. V and Misty hop back into V's car and head back to the Esoterica, where Misty then leads V into her shop and upstairs to the apartment she has over it. In no time at all, the two lovebirds are in Misty's bedroom and she's pushing V to sit down on the edge of the bed while blushing up a storm.

Misty might not be an edgerrunner, but she's not some naïve virgin when it comes to matters of sex. She certainly knows what she's doing when it comes to tantalizing a man, because after putting on some music, she begins to strip for V right then and there.

Alt admires the view right alongside her man, even as Misty reveals her pale body inch by inch. She's soft in a way no other woman V is currently with is soft, her body lacking most forms of cyberware and any real muscle that one could expect to see on the female mercenaries V normally runs with.

Misty makes up for that by going further in the other direction. Her softness becomes an upside, from her full breasts to her wide hips and thicc thighs. Her form is curves on curves on curves. Voluptuous barely even begins to cover it.

Walking up to V wearing nothing but the spiked collar around her neck, Misty drops to her knees in front of him, her breasts bouncing expressively to say the least as she does so. Looking up with hooded, dark eyes surrounded by excessive eyeshadow, the goth woman reaches forward and carefully extracts V's cock from its confines.

"Let me take care of you, V. Just like you took care of me."

Of course, Alt knows it goes beyond that. She knows from the original timeline that Misty had taken care of V in a lot of ways. She'd been there for him while he was outright dying and being replaced by Johnny, and that had left a huge impact on the man even after he'd traveled back in time.

His breath hitching is the only sign of her words affecting him now though, even as Misty proceeds to wrap her impressive chest around his cock and starts to

stroke him to full mast. She bites her lower lip as she does so, concentrating rather cutely if Alt does say so herself on the task at hand.

V's cock reaches full erection in no time at all under Misty's ministrations, her breasts serving her well in that regard. Once he's poking out the top of her cleavage, she finally leans forward and plants her darkly painted lips upon his cockhead... before sliding them down.

Once again, Misty proves that she's no naïve, innocent virgin of a woman. Her breasts fall away from V's throbbing shaft as the naked new age spiritualist descends down V's cock inch after inch. She takes him all the way to the base in one fell swoop... and doesn't so much as gag on his dick, holding herself with him in his throat for a long moment before pulling back with a gasp.

Misty leaves a thin film of her lipstick behind from this, just enough to turn V's dick a shade darker but barely noticeable. Of course, then she does it again... and again... and again. All the while, looking up into V's eyes, maintaining perfect eye contact with him the whole time.

More of Misty's lipstick winds up transferred to V's cock in the process, each pass a coat of 'paint' as she hums and moans, taking him deep time and time again. Her lips get smudged; her eyes tear up just a tad enough to make her eyeshadow run a bit... but she never audibly chokes or gags on his cock. She's suppressing her gag reflex, from the look of things.

Finally, V grunts and reaches out, resting a hand on Misty's head.

"... I'm getting close, Misty..."

Misty pauses at the warning, processing and considering it. Then, she gives a nodding bob and goes right back to going to town on his dick. V and Alt both watch this, with Alt in particular finding the other woman's actions to be quite... arousing. She's probably going to swallow, Alt figures... only to be surprised a moment later.

V grunts, his hips jerking in that telltale manner that makes it clear he just tipped over the edge. However, as he does so... Misty pulls back, his cock leaving her lips just in time to spill his seed all over her face and tits. The pale woman takes his cum across her front on purpose, softly moaning all the while as she quivers before him. Thick, hefty ropes of cum land across the bridge of her nose and paint her expansive, trembling chest in equal measure.

By the time V is done cumming, Misty is quite the mess... but as she lets go of his cock, she reaches up to herself... and begins massaging his seed into her flesh.

“Mm, thank you for the moisturizer V. Now please... finish getting undressed so we can move on to you fucking me.”

V grunts, not needing to be told twice. Alt, meanwhile, can't help but be a little amused as Misty diligently massages V's cum into her face and breasts with a single minded focus. She really is a kinky girl, isn't she?

Regardless, V is soon as naked as Misty is... and seeing this, Misty crawls forward and climbs up onto the bed, presenting herself on all fours. Her hefty breasts swing gently beneath her, while her back arches and her sizable plush buttocks lifts higher into the air. Her legs are spread for V as she kneels there on her hands and knees, but her thicc thighs make the gap between them all the smaller.

Still, that doesn't stop V from climbing up onto the bed behind Misty and grabbing her wide hips with both hands. Misty gasps in response, looking back over her shoulder with her smudged lipstick and mussed eyeshadow and biting her lower lip in anticipation.

V lines up... and thrusts in. Misty cries out, her mouth falling open as her head tosses back. His member slides into her sopping pussy directly with considerable speed and strength and Alt's own breath hitches where her body is elsewhere, despite it being artificial.

Watching through V's eyes, Alt finds herself finally giving in... and touching her Gemini where it lies across the city from the Esoterica. She plays with her FBC's breasts and pussy, moaning at the feedback she receives from the artificial form along with the feedback she's receiving from being tied into V.

Meanwhile, aside from that first thrust, V takes it relatively slow. He clearly doesn't want to hurt Misty... and she is a lot softer in body than his usual conquests. Even the likes of Hanako Arasaka and Rosalind Myers have subdermal armoring all throughout their bodies for instance, and his fellow mercs tend to have their own forms of protection... if they aren't just straight up Geminis to begin with.

Misty though is far more natural, far less conditioned, and all around a woman's woman. Those curves of hers might provide some cushioning, but if V really went all out with her, he might just hurt her... something he's obviously not going to do.

Of course, that doesn't stop Misty from growling and begging for more...

"V... don't treat me like some g-glass doll. Fuck me, please. H-Harder..."

V grunts at that, the only confirmation he gives... before doing as he's told. Reaching around to Misty's front, he gropes her cum-moisturized tits and drapes his body over hers from behind, effectively 'mounting' her. Then, he starts to fuck her with a bit more ferocity, plowing into her plush backside and wide hips and thicc thighs with greater force.

PLAP! PLAP! PLAP!

"Ah~"

Misty cries out appreciatively, and from the trembling jiggle that goes through her body, Alt is pretty sure she cums soon after. And then again... and again. Turns out, the new age spiritualist likes it rather rough... though even as V gives it to her hard and fast, he's still holding back a fair amount.

But Misty doesn't need to know that. All she needs is to cum endlessly on V's cock like the good little fuck toy she is. Ah, but that's probably Alt's own interpretation getting in the way, heh. V doesn't think of Misty as a fuck doll, that's for sure.

Otherwise, he wouldn't eventually grab her by her hair and turn her head to kiss her deeply on the lips. All the while, continuing to plow her silly from behind. He takes his time with her after having cum once, fucking Misty through climax after climax. Until finally... he grunts and whispers to her that he's about to cum.

Misty whispers back 'inside'... and that's it. V unloads inside of her, creampieing the gorgeous goth right there on the spot. Alt's Gemini cums too at the sight, her hips jacking up into the air as she squirts some artificial fluid all over the floor halfway across the city.

It's a truly beautiful thing to see V take another woman. Sure, he might not consider it a conquest... but Alt certainly does. And oh how the two of them have conquered together. Both women... and the organizations that have caused them so much trouble, this timeline or the last.

The future is looking bright; Alt has to admit. But nothing is set in stone. Nothing is ever 'perfect'. Still, V has her backing him up... and she won't let anything stop him. Not now, not ever.

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A/N: As has been stated in other stories that are currently wrapping up, the 'FINALE' option of this vote list, if it gets chosen at any point, will cause the story to end on that chapter. So if you want any of the other options to come up first, make sure to vote them over the FINALE!

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