

Luscious Deceit

By

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Caprice twirls her multi-tool calibration instrument in her cybernetic hand with nervous excitement. With a heavy French accent, she exclaims, “We’re insane! We must be!”

Tall and sleek at five-foot-eight and a hundred-and-five pounds, her heavy breasts, now bare, always look ready to burst from her D-cup. A wetware guru and only twenty-six-years-old, her arms and legs, including her perfectly shaped ass, are artificial and conceal deadly weapons, newly installed. Her cybernetic limbs are perfect companions to her expert level skill in Savate, French kickboxing.

She’s naked but for her silk bikini panties, which accentuate her dazzling deep-blue eyes. Her long blonde hair flows down the back of the chair, where she sits in the corner of their cozy apartment.

Their little haven is hidden in the gangland slums of New York City, under the constant shadow of the towering skyscrapers of the ultra rich. There are no true windows, only three large view screens, and a steel door with three steel deadbolts, locked into a steel frame, secured to the polycrrete walls. The imagery displayed by the view screens reflect the women’s spirits, one presenting crashing waves on a white-sand beach at sunrise, another a group of Samurai dueling katana in a bamboo forest under the noontime sun, and the last the Eiffel Tower aglow during a starlit night.

Just about finished tinkering with her android, Rio doesn’t look over as she replies in her Brazilian accent. “Yeah, we’re insane, but we’d be more insane *not* to do it.”

Unlike Caprice and Yuki, Rio is all flesh and blood besides her neuroware, and most everyone has neuroware, though not of the same quality, the poor with low-end tech and the rich with high-end. Thanks to her years of Capoeira training and regular practice, she’s curvy but fit at five-foot-six and a hundred-and-fifteen pounds. Rio’s also a twenty-five-years-old robotics genius.

The only thing she’s wearing is tanga panties, chocolate like her eyes. Her brunet hair is tied back into a loose ponytail to keep it out of her face as she works, and her C-cup is dangling over Nutz’ shoulder.

Although Nutz appears like a simple companion-bot, functioning prick and all, he is a weaponized android of her own creation, built with self-modified components and illegally obtained military hardware. He’s seven feet of lethal force disguised as a sex toy.

Caprice gets up and paces the small room, absentmindedly twirling her multi-tool so fast it appears as a blur. “Yeah, I know the prize is grandiose, but jesting three of the most powerful men in the world, and then taking on the impossible *alone*. Shouldn’t we wait for the contact?”

Rio replies, “We may never have the opportunity to acquire access to all three in the same night again. We can’t wait for the resistance.”

Thinking beyond the impossible, Caprice sets down her multi-tool on the round table as the weight of indecision depresses her mood. “And if we do succeed...it’s going to be *chaos*.”

Finished with the new weapons upgrade, Rio stashes her tools under their king size bed, where Yuki is laying on her back in only a green thong, her B-cup size breasts pert, her shoulder-length dark-cherry hair spread over a pillow. Short and skinny at five-foot, Yuki weighs barely

ninety pounds, and although she's twenty-four, she could easily pass as ten years younger. You'd never suspect she's a master of Aikido.

Yuki's almond-shaped jade eyes are cybernetic, which means no need for Cyber-Goggles to access the Metaverse, and she has the most advanced neuroware available on the planet. Neither are more valuable than her incredible intelligence, which is accredited for her title as an Elite hacker.

"Nutz," commands Rio, "stand by the door in defense mode."

Nutz nods his head. "Yes, darling." And he swaggers to the door.

Rio goes to Caprice, gives her cheek a soft caress and cradles her head gently. "You're right. But we have to have faith in humanity. It'll be pandemonium at first, and there will be plenty of hurdles after, but for the freedom, it's worth it."

Caprice's depression alleviated by a combination of Rio's wisdom and her loving touch, she wraps her cybernetic arms around Rio, carefully, so as not to crush her. Their breasts mashed together, Caprice pecks her upper lip, sucks her lower lip, then traces the inside of her lips with her tongue, before turning her head to kiss her full on the mouth with a hungry moan.

Their tongue tips wrestle playfully, then lave each other, stroking tender, as their hands massage each other's shoulders, stroke each other's backs, and fondle each other's rumps. Their heavy breathing syncs and their quickening hearts beat in perfect rhythm. Their nipples grow stiff as their feminine flowers heat and tingle and moisten. Their sensual mewls trigger the lighting to soften and mellow music to begin playing at a low volume.

Caprice is ready to fall to her knees and yank Rio's panties down to her ankles so she may worship her succulent womanhood when Rio breaks their passionate kiss, presses her forehead to Caprice's and combs her fingers through her long blonde hair as she whispers. "We can do this, gorgeous. I know we can."

Yuki rises up onto her elbows, cocks her head to the side with a grumpy expression in mock annoyance, and speaks with her adorable Japanese accent. "How am I supposed to focus with you hot bitches kissing and fondling and whimpering like cats in heat?"

Rio grins at Caprice, turns, arches her back and looks over her shoulder at Yuki as Caprice gives her heart-shaped ass a light slap. "Oh, I'm sorry. We distracting you?"

Caprice crosses her arms, squeezing her ample breasts together, and shakes from the waist, causing her bosoms to jiggle. "Oh, does this hinder your concentration?"

Yuki huffs and plops her head back on her pillow. "I'm almost done. I just want to triple-check my work."

Rio turns, shaking her head in disbelief. "*Triple-check?* You mean you already double-checked, and that wasn't good enough, misses *Elite?*"

Yuki sighs. "The hack has to be *precise*. The window for intrusion is so minuscule that the slightest error could mean failure, or worse, *detection*."

Caprice and Rio glance at each other, knowing what one another is thinking, that Yuki is being obsessive-compulsive. That she's already triple-checked and found no mistakes, and now is quadruple-checking.

They climb onto the foot of the bed and each grasps one of Yuki's thin ankles. They kiss every inch of her elfin feet as she squirms. They swirl their tongues around each toe before sucking them between their lips.

Yuki whines, "Stop it, I need to recheck my work."

Rio and Caprice place wet sucking kisses over her slender calves, tickle behind her knees with their tongue tips, and spread her legs as they lick and kiss her inner thighs until they reach her thong panties, noticeably wet, the outline of her petite flower visible. Caprice rips them off, tearing the fabric easily, unveiling Yuki's pink glistening perfect Barbie slit, and wafting the angelic scent of her feminine nectar into the air, causing them to salivate with carnal hunger.

Their tongues duel as they nestle into her tiny rosebud and Yuki lets out a moan. Their tongue tips glide up along the edge of her slit before each uses a hand to pull her lips back to expose her sensitive little bundle of nerves. They blow torturous breaths over it, causing it to throb and her toes to curl.

Yuki gropes her small breasts, pinching her teentsy nipples between thumb and forefinger, whimpering, "Damn you cruel bitches. Stop teasing."

Rio laughs and Caprice giggles, then they give her what she wants. Rio and Caprice pull her legs into a full split and each straddles one. Rio twitters and laves and sucks Yuki's clit while fondling her breasts with one hand, and Caprice swipes and jabs her tongue into her delicious slit while caressing her rosebud with a whirling thumb.

Yuki pulls out Rio's ponytail and curls her fingers into their hair, groaning, "Ooh, fuck, I love you sweet sexy bitches. Ooh, fuck, that's good."

Caprice dips her pinky into Yuki's fissure to lube it, then slips it into her rosebud and causes it to vibrate with a thought, then forces two vibrating fingers into her cleft and holds them against her inner erogenous area.

Yuki throws her head back and arches her back as she screams. "Yes, yes, *ooh fuck!* Yes! Yes! Yes! YES!" And she quakes with rapture, her supple little body convulsing.

Rio and Caprice continue their molestation as Yuki seizes with wave after wave of orgasmic bliss, climax dominating climax after climax until she can't handle anymore and she passes out.

Rio pinches one of Yuki's cheeks. "Ah, she's so cute when she's all tuckered out."

Caprice pushes Rio onto her back and licks her lush lips with covetous eyes. "And now it's my turn to do the same to you."

Rio purrs, "Mmm..."

This is the end of the free preview.

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