

Virtual Bitches

Faye Valentine

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Contents

[Chapter 1](#)

[Chapter 2](#)

[Chapter 3](#)

[Chapter 4](#)

[Chapter 5](#)

[Chapter 6](#)

Entering what they lovingly called the 'war room', identical triplet sisters Madison, Makenzie, and Megan saw their parents already sitting at opposite ends of the rectangular oak table. Eyes going to the folders sitting on the spotless surface, they looked at each other and then their parents as they walked in and sat down.

"I'm sure the three of you are wondering what this is about so we'll get straight to it," their 36 year old mother Mollie said as her daughters sat at the table. "We know you are home for the summer and want to spend it partying, but your father and I believe you should get some work experience under your belts to pad your resumes when you finally graduate so we talked to our boss and she agreed to hire you as program testers."

Seeing the looks on his daughters' faces go from inquisitive to disappointed, Myles put his right hand up. Before you start complaining, remember where your mother and I work. You'll be paid quite well to test the latest and greatest in augmented reality so it's not as if you won't be having your fun."

"What's with the folders?" Megan asked.

"They contain all the paperwork you'll need to read and sign in order to be employed at Skye Tech," her mother answered. "The top one is an NDA you'll need to sign before continuing."

"And what if we don't want to spend out entire summer working?" Madison asked.

"We don't want to sound like assholes, but if you want to continue living here completely free you'll take the jobs. Otherwise you'll learn to be an adult by paying fair market rate for everything from rent and utilities, to groceries and your cell phone bills. We know this is a lot to spring on you all at once, but as your father said, you'll at least have fun while working and I'll also add that it'll give you extra spending money when you go out on the weekends and return to campus. Money you earned and not handouts from us."

"So, we either work through the summer, or we have to pay rent?" Makenzie asked.

"That's correct."

"So, either way we'll have to work. I think this is a bunch of crap, but seeing as how you're not giving us much choice..." she said, letting her words drift off as she opened the folder in front of her.

"When do he start? Can we at least have a week to enjoy ourselves before working our vacation away?" Madison asked.

"Since it's early you'll go to work with us just as soon as you're finished signing all the paperwork so I strongly suggest getting to it.

"How much are we going to be paid?"

"It's all in the paperwork but you'll need to sign the NDA first."

Knowing it was better to suck it up and take the job than arguing with their parents for robbing them of their well-deserved summer vacation, Megan quickly read and signed the NDA before moving on to several consent and medical forms. "Is this really what they're going to pay us?" she asked as she let her eyes focus on the surprisingly large number on the paper.

"I think you'll find it more than fair," her mother replied.

"I'm definitely not complaining!"

"Jesus Christ!" Madison exclaimed. "Is this weekly or monthly pay?"

"That's what you'll be paid every week for the next twelve weeks," their father answered.

"Fuck me!" Makenzie swore.

“Language!” their mother shot back.

“Sorry, but I can’t believe they’re going to pay us this much to test virtual reality programs.”

“What’s there to disbelieve?” Megan asked as she signed the employment contract. “Once it’s signed they have no choice but to pay.”

“It still has to be signed and accepted by Miss Hayes, but since she’s the one that drew them up I don’t think that’ll be an issue,” their mother said as she watched her other two daughters sign the documents. “Great, if you’re ready we can head in now so you have time to get everything in order before your shifts begin.”

“Ready when you are,” Megan replied.

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Entering the office of Miss Skye Hayes – owner of Skye Tech, the Burke triplets were greeted by the stunning 33-year-old freckle-faced redhead sitting behind her enormous mahogany desk. “Please, come in, ladies. Glad to see you’ve accepted my job offer.”

“With such a generous offer how could we refuse, Ma’am?” Madison asked as the trio sat opposite the company’s owner.

“I know I’m taking your entire summer and that should be compensated,” Skye smiled. “Now, before we continue, there’s another document you all need to sign,” she said, sliding three new NDAs across her desk. “Sign those and we’ll see about sweetening the deal even more.”

Taking the documents, the sisters read and did not hesitate signing before handing them back.

“Great! Remember, nothing of this conversation leaves this room. You will discuss it with no one including your parents. Is that understood?”

“Yes Ma’am,” the triplets replied in perfect unison.

“You’ve been hired to test our latest augmented reality programs because you are triplets and I’m incredibly curious of the effects they have on three identical women.”

“How would it affect us any differently than anyone else, Ma’am?” Makenzie asked.

“The program you’ll be testing is unlike anything on the market in its complexity and ability to completely and irreversibly rewrite the human brain,” Skye explained.

“Rewrite the brain?” Megan asked. “I think we’re going to need an explanation, Ma’am.”

“I was getting to that. I know from your parents that you all have experience with our tech and programs. You know how realistic they are, but what you’ll be testing pushes the limit of possibility. Let me ask, have any of you ever had a dream where you spent days, weeks, months, or longer living life in the span of those few hours of sleep?”

“Many times,” Ma’am,” Madison answered.

“I’ve had dreams like that too,” Makenzie said.

“As have I,” Megan replied.

“That is what this new program with attempt to recreate. You will spend a few hours in the machine, but in that time you’ll go through the equivalent of one year of activities. But unlike dreams that may be forgotten, the actions taken while in the program will forever remain as memories of things you’ve done.”

“What sort of actions, Ma’am?” Megan asked.

“Whatever the heart desires. While there are set parameters you must achieve in order for the program to progress, it will also derive activities from your every thought and memory. And I

do mean every thought and memory. No matter how private, humiliating, degrading, or exciting, the new software will incorporate it into the program.”

“Um... e-even of an, um, sexual nature, Ma’am?” Makenzie asked.

“Absolutely. If you have a fantasy it’ll be lived out during the course of the program. Which is why I’m going to offer each of you a substantial bonus.”

“How substantial, Ma’am?” Madison asked.

“That all depends on how far you make it in the program. There are, of course, many ways out, but the further you go, the more you’ll make. And before you ask, you’ll know when you reach each milestone. That being said, there are ten milestones, each of which is worth twenty-five thousand dollars. I want to reiterate that everything you do in the program will be written as new memories and experiences – memories and experiences that will carry over into the real world. So, with that in mind, do you wish to accept testing this new top-secret program or would you rather test the same things as everyone else?”

“For a chance at a quarter of a million dollars? Sign me up,” Megan was first to accept the offer.

“I couldn’t have put it better,” Madison said. “I’m in.”

“As am I, Ma’am,” Makenzie agreed. “That being said, if a few hours equal a year of time passing within the program then how long is this program that you need us to test it for three months?”

“The program spans twenty years divided into five year increments based on setting,” Skye explained. “We’ll begin with our normal reality. Assuming you make it to the end of that you’ll go through fantasy, sci-fi, and dystopian scenarios. You’ll spend three weeks in each setting. Complete them all and you’ll be a million dollars richer.”

“A million? I thought it was a quarter million, Ma’am?” Makenzie said.

“If you manage to reach all ten milestones you’ll earn a quarter million for that setting. Four settings equal a million dollars. Now, why don’t we take an early lunch before getting you set up in the new machines?”

“Yes Ma’am,” Madison replied.

“I’m slightly confused, Ma’am,” Megan said. “This may seem like a stupid question, but will we actually age within the program and if so will it be five years or twenty?”

“There are no stupid questions here and due to the transition between settings you’ll age twenty years within the program so you’ll start at age twenty and end at forty.”

“I can’t wait to see how you pull that one off, Ma’am. Transitioning between settings in a realistic way that is.”

“You’ll see in a few weeks,” Skye said as she got up from her desk.