

“Wow, what a score.” Kyrie chuckled as she bounced a small white materia in her hand.

Skipping down the narrow alleys of the upper plate of Sector 5, and unintentionally bouncing both her oversized tits and cock against her clothes in a rather eye-catching fashion, the young thief came to a stop in one of the public botanical gardens as she admired the bountiful loot she had acquired today. She had spent the better part of the morning running through the pockets of every wealthy Sector 5 resident she could find and she had honestly gotten away with a much better haul than she had ever been expecting. Apparently today there had been some big Shinra fashion parade, so most of the people coming to visit the sector were on the wealthier side. She had gotten a number of gold watches and diamond encrusted jewelry, and even a fair amount of high-end materia that some of the visitors or their bodyguards had been carrying.

And just as she thought her day couldn't have ended the day anymore successfully, she coincidentally spotted a flower seller that was working the parade. The girl looked pretty plain from Kyrie's view of her back, outside of a fairly sizable looking ass, but what really caught the thief's eye was when she leaned down to retie her hair. Much to Kyrie's surprise, she noticed a glint of magic coming from the braid as the girl tied up her long hair into a loose double spiral.

So, one “accidental” bump and an apology later, and she was ending her day of thievery one materia richer.

“Still, I wonder what this does?” Kyrie thought aloud as she rolled the small orb around in her fingers. “I've never heard of a white one before....”

Well, considering it was just a flower seller that had possessed it she doubted it would be worth much, but still, maybe she could get a few Gil for it if she traded it to one of the pawn shops nearby.

“It doesn't do anything at all, actually.”

“GWACHK-!” Kyrie almost jumped out of her own skin as she let out a near bird-like scream thanks to the voice that had materialized next to her. Spinning around rapidly, she clutched her chest to calm her rampaging heart before looking at the source of her sudden shock with labored breaths.

Standing there was a pretty brunette in a simple red jacket and white ankle-length summer dress. She had a perfect homely look that almost would've reminded Kyrie of her own mother if not for the shockingly vibrant green eyes that the woman was now staring her down with. Though, for some reason she seemed familiar to Kyrie, but she couldn't exactly place from where.

“What. The. Hell?!” Kyrie screamed at the girl as soon as she caught her breath. “Don't sneak up on people like that! It's rude!”

"Hmm, my apologies." The brunette said with a smile that didn't seem to reach her eyes. "Though, I don't know how I feel about taking lessons from a pickpocket on manners."

As she finished, the girl crossed her arms in front of a modest chest with a frown.

"Huh? Who are you calling a pickpocket, lady? I'll have you know I've never stolen anything in my life!" Kyrie lied as easily as she breathed, though internally she was quite curious as to how this girl had found out her identity.

"Oh, really now? And I'm sure all that there belongs to you as well?" The shorter woman said as she flicked her chin down at the ground between them. There lying with half its contents sprawled on the ground was the bag full of Kyrie's ill-gotten loot from the day. "Sounds to me like it would be more accurate to say that you've never gotten *caught* stealing before."

"Hehe, well you see, about that-"

"**And** I'm quite sure that," Aerith interrupted, now poking a finger towards the white materia that Kyrie was clutching. "Belongs to me."

"Ah... Well, you see.... Damn, how'd you even find me?" Kyrie questioned with a sigh as she realized the jig was up. However, as she waited for a response, she looked up only to see the flower seller holding out a hand expectantly.

"I'd like that back please." The flower girl said, clearly not planning on answering the thief's question. "Like I said before, it's good for absolutely nothing, but it does have a lot of sentimental value, so I would *greatly* appreciate you returning it to me."

"Ah, fine, fine." Kyrie said, extending the material out to the brunette, only to smile before closing her palm around the white orb. A second later, she opened it once again, only for the orb to have vanished completely. "But I'll only give it back under one condition. Just do that, and I promise you'll have your useless orb back, miss....?"

"Aerith." The now named woman said with a sigh, clearly not amused by the thief's magic trick.

"Alright, Aerith! Just promise me you won't tell anyone that you found out I was stealing all this." Kyrie said with a smile, as she opened her other hand next to her cheek, the white materia now dangling between her fingers tauntingly. "And you'll get this back."

"And why should I do that?" Aerith said with a cocked eyebrow. "The way I see it, you'll be getting your just desserts if Shinra comes and arrests you, and either way I'll get back what's mine."

"Pfft! Shinra?!" Kyrie said with a snort. "Those idiots couldn't catch a stray dog if they tried, much less me." The girl finished with a chuckle, causing her heavy tits to wobble inside her vest. "No,

no. I'm worried about my rep more than anything. I'm the Virginity Thief! Popper of cherries and master thief extraordinaire! I've robbed Don Corneo himself and fucked my way through half the Honeybee Inn with this big thick cock of mine, and all in the same night, with no one ever the wiser!"

"Very impressive." Aerith chimed in with a roll of her eyes.

Kyrie, however, clearly missed the sarcasm.

"I know it is!" The girl laughed as she stuck up her nose, smiling haughtily. "That's why if word got out that I got caught by some flower girl, well, my rep would be destroyed!" Kyrie finished as she wiped an invisible tear from her eye at the thought.

"Oh my, that does sound horrible." Aerith said in mock concern. "But unfortunately, I don't think 'some flower girl' really cares about your 'rep' in the first place."

"Ah, come on~! Don't be like that!" Kyrie moaned, closing her hand around Aerith's materia once again as it disappeared into her palm before she circled around behind the woman. "How about thi- Goddamn, that ass is huge." Kyrie trailed off as she admired the sheer enormity of Aerith's cheeks from her newly established view from behind the girl. Of course, she had noticed the girl's swollen hips when they had first begun their conversation, but now looking at it from the back it was seriously impressive how the gigantic ass cheeks pressed their shape into the soft white dress, nearly their entire shape visible thanks to their size alone. Kyrie's own butt was certainly nothing to scoff at, but this put her to shame and then some.

Licking her lips, the thief felt her cock hardening inside the base of her stocking as she stared.

"Ahem." Aerith cleared her throat as she looked over her shoulder at Kyrie standing behind her.

"Ah, sorry about that." Kyrie said with an unapologetic smile. "Tell you what, how about you and I make a little wager then?"

Aerith frowned as she felt a hand fall onto top of one of her juicy ass cheeks, while the other was placed gently on her shoulder as it curled Aerith's body closer into Kyrie's. Feeling the soft flesh of her butt press into a hard bulge behind her, Aerith frowned further as Kyrie leaned forward to whisper into her ear.

"How about you and I do a little tumbling in the sheets, eh?" Kyrie purred, taking her hand off of Aerith's ass for just a moment to fish her cock out from her stocking, before grinding the thick length into the woman as she went back to squeezing her ass. "Whoever lasts the longest is the winner. If you win you get your materia back and I'll let you do whatever you want with my loot, but if I win you keep quiet about my extracurricular activities.... What do you say?"

"...You really think that you can steal from me and then I would let you fuck me right afterwards? To get back what was mine to begin with?" Aerith asked with a cocked eyebrow, amazed at the girl's sheer boldness, both in the verbal offer and how she was currently trying to bury her cock into Aerith's ass and thighs through her dress.

"Aw, don't be like that. You know, a lot of girls would pay for the opportunity to be able take this big, juicy, thick cock of mine. I'm sure you'll like it too.... And hey, I'll get to go to town on this monster ass of yours, and you'll get the chance to play with a big pair of tits for once too! Sounds like a win-win to me!" Kyrie finished, reaching a hand off Aerith's shoulder to give one of her small breasts a squeeze as to emphasize her point.

Aerith, however, only felt her eye twitch in response as she glared back at the girl.

"...Fine." Aerith agreed as she crossed her arms once again, unintentionally causing her elbow to disappear into the vast mounds of Kyrie's cleavage from behind. Kyrie failed to notice the dark look in her eye that had tainted the otherwise pleasant smile she had been wearing the entire conversation.

"Great!" Kyrie said with a smile of her own as she hugged into Aerith. "And don't worry, I won't go too hard on you! It may not look like it, but I'm really gentle with inexperienced girls. Oh, this is gonna be so much fu-.... fu-.... fun?"

Just as Kyrie began grinding harder into Aerith's thighs out of excitement, she suddenly trailed off as she heard a loud.... Swelling noise coming from in front of her. Looking around, the girl raised her eyebrows in confusion at not being able to locate the source, until finally she noticed a pink and white bulge forming below her. Specifically, from within Aerith's own dress.

"W-.... what the?"

Soon, the tent rose higher and higher, causing Aerith's dress to fold up her impressive thighs as it increased in size before the thief's very eyes. The swelling did not show any signs of stopping as it continued, now visibly stretching the fabric of Aerith's dress as a shadow loomed over the ground in front of them.

In her subconscious, Kyrie already had put together what was coming from beneath the woman's dress. Or rather, there was nothing else it could possibly be. But knowing something and believing it are two very different things. But nevertheless, reality soon came to a head, quite literally in this case, as the thin dress was finally stretched to its limit, revealing an absolutely monstrous cock head poking out from the end.

"Ah, don't worry. I'll *try* my best not to go too hard on you too." Aerith said, looking over her shoulder at Kyrie's jaw dropped face, a genuine smile spreading across the cetra's lips for the first time since their conversation began.

Meanwhile, her dick seemed to reflect her mood, as the monstrous organ rose once again in front of Kyrie's saucer like eyes, now revealing the absolutely enormous shaft and litany of massive veins that were criss-crossing the base too tip. Just the head alone was outrageous, nearly the size of Kyrie's own face as the dark crown swelled further with blood, but just the scant few inches of shaft she could see also looked to be thicker than both her arms put together.

Finally, the cock seemed to stabilize in a clearly half-chub position, hovering parallel to the ground menacingly in front of the two women.

"So," Aerith began with a small chuckle as she stared at the still shocked Kyrie. "Are we gonna do this at your place or mine?"

"Honestly, of all the places you could've hid this, you really had to put it in your pussy?" Aerith questioned exasperatedly as she checked the white materia resting in her hand, keeping conscious to never stop the rapid movement of her hips as she did so, while with her free hand she came down with a light slap against the ass of the woman beneath her. "Now it's all covered in my cum. I mentioned this had a lot of sentimental value, didn't I?"

Aerith sighed as she popped her white materia into her mouth, gently rolling the small marble around her tongue as she lapped up the absurdly thick semen that had been plastered onto it.

"AH, I'M SORRY! I'M SO SORRY! I'LL NEVER DO IT AGAI- AGAI- AOOHHHHHHH!" Kyrie screamed aloud as another otherworldly orgasm rocked her entire being, courtesy of the monstrous cock that was currently rearranging the inside of her pussy.

Naturally, after they had reached Kyrie's small apartment Aerith had broken the girl almost instantly. She hadn't even fully sheathed her length inside of the young thief before the girl had been fucked silly from an absolutely brain melting orgasm. Of course, that didn't stop the flower girl, as she had continued delving into Kyrie's womb with practiced ease thanks to the massive prick between her legs.

After that the flower girl has spent the nexy 7 hours fucking the cocky thief in ways Kyrie could only dream of, and only half of which she could remember as she fell in and out of lucidity with nearly every orgasm that rocked her body. But the real kicker had been about 3 hours in when Aerith herself had finally let loose the contents of her oversized cum tanks.

Instantly, Kyrie's womb was filled to capacity and more, as her stomach bulged forward at the sheer volume and force of the seed being pumped into her. Of course, Aerith's release hadn't

stopped at just that, as the monstrous cock and balls continued expelling an absurd stream of dick milk for almost ten minutes before finally tapering off. But by that time Kyrie's bed was so covered in cum that one couldn't even see the sheets.

This orgasm naturally had gotten the little sanity that had remained in the thief and tossed it out the window in favor of more orgasmic bliss.

And so it was only after all this that Aerith remembered that she still needed the girl to be at least somewhat articulate to be able to tell her where she hid the materia. So, for the next few hours of fornication Aerith made an effort to go at a more gentle pace. Or at least as gentle one could be while rearranging someone's insides with a cock thicker than their own leg.

Only an hour prior had Kyrie finally regained enough of her mental faculties to tell Aerith that she had hidden the small materia inside her cunt prior to their arrival at her apartment. Lest to say it had been quite annoying rooting around in the girl's overstuffed womb in an attempt to find it. But finally after a number of minutes, she had succeeded, with the orb she was currently rolling around in her mouth as proof.

Spitting the now clean orb back into her hand, Aerith slowly walked back off the bed to pull the amazing length of her cock out of the would-be thief. As she did so she reached behind her head and gently re-tied her braid, now with her precious materia back in place.

As her cock finally exited Kyrie's now gaping pussy with a loud pop, Aerith leaned forward and observed her handiwork as the younger girl laid on her back in a pool of thick cetra seed, her legs spread wide as a continuous flood of semen poured from her well fucked insides.

"Well, unless you want to try having a go at me, I think that we could call that my win." Aerith declared, to no contest from her lover. "Thought so." The cetra finished as she walked over to Kyrie's shuddering form, her still hard cock bobbing menacingly with every step.

"I-.... You, y-you win." Kyrie conceded, as she slowly recovered from the last orgasm that was still quaking through her body.

"Yeah, I know." Aerith dismissed casually. "So now that we've finished up with that little issue, there's a few more things that need to be addressed.

"W- what?"

"From now on," Aerith began, as she moved over Kyrie's exhausted form. "I expect you to never steal from anyone who doesn't deserve it."

"I-.... Uh...." Kyrie muttered, still unsure of how to answer.

"Am I clear?" Aerith demanded, her tone still neutral, but she emphasized the question by getting a grip on her massive spunk covered rod before slamming it down on Kyrie's soft tits, sullyng the thief even further with her juices.

"Yes, yes, I understand!" Kyrie moaned as an explosion of pleasure began flowing through her chest.

"And you're going to donate everything you got today to the Leaf House, understand?" Once again, Aerith emphasized her words with another light cock slap across Kyrie's face, plastering a healthy amount of cum into and around the girl's mouth.

"Y- Yes! I will!" Kyrie announced through a mouthful of cum, which she soon happily swallowed.

"And last but not least...." Aerith drawled as she walked around the bed until she was back in between Kyrie's legs, her length resting against the woman's stomach.

"Don't."

Smack

"Fuck."

Smack

"With."

Smack

"Flower."

Smack

"Girls!"

And with one last cock slap against the girl's stomach, Aerith once again pulled back and plunged her cock deep into the girl's overstuffed cunt, smiling as Kyrie instinctually wrapped her legs around Aerith's wide hips in submission.

"YES BOSS!"

'Eh? Well, whatever, that works I guess.' Aerith thought with a raised eyebrow at the odd choice of words, but nevertheless started working her hips back into gear to fuck the happy Kyrie once again.

'Ok.' Aerith thought with a sigh. 'Maybe I went a little overboard the other night.'

Looking to her right, Aerith sighed once again as she saw Kyrie rubbing her face up against her arm with a smile. A motion that reminded her oddly of the cats she had seen around the slum.

It had been a few days since she had fucked the brains out of Kyrie, and while she had originally planned on just getting her materia back and teaching the girl not to have such sticky fingers, the night had gone on a lot longer than she had planned. Even after she got the materia back Aerith had decided to indulge in Kyrie's tight pussy for a little longer, and after "a little longer" turned into another 12 hours, Aerith couldn't help but feel she might have fucked something loose in the young pickpocket's head.

Reason being; the girl would not stay away from her after that.

Aerith returned home that morning and after a quick shower she had left her house only to find Kyrie waiting at her door like a puppy.

Since then she would follow Aerith everywhere. To her flower selling job, helping at the orphanage, and even back to her home at night; And no matter how much Aerith tried to shake her off she still came back.

'I even used my magic to teleport her to Sector 1 and she still found her way back to me in an hour.' Aerith thought with a resigned sigh. She had long since given up on trying to get the girl to go away, for her own sanity if nothing else. Hence her current position of being cuddled by the "former" thief.

"Kyrie?" Aerith started, watching in mild amusement as the girl's ears perked up.

"Yeah? What's up, boss?" The younger girl responded with a smile.

"It's probably pretty late to be asking this but.... Why are you following me around? I fucked your brains out and then made you donate all your money to the orphanage. Most people would never want to see me again after that."

"Eh? How come?"

"....Huh?"

The two girls stopped in the middle of the street as they both stared at each other in confusion.

"You.... Don't care that I railed you for a day and a half straight?" Aerith asked with raised eyebrows.

"Hah? Why would I? It was awesome! Speaking of, we should do that again soon, boss! I think I'll be able to keep up longer this time."

"....And what about all the money I made you give away?"

"I mean, I lost the bet, so it's not like I can complain about it." Kyrie said with a shrug of her shoulders.

"You.... Seriously don't care about any of that?"

"Eh, uh.... Why would I, boss? I mean, when you have a cock like this, what right do I have to complain about anything?" Kyrie said with a lewd smile, reaching down and giving the shaft of Aerith's limp cock a squeeze through her dress. "When you've got a big cock, you're naturally just better than everyone else, and that means there's just more stuff you can get away with! Hell, half the reason I could pull off so many of my heists was thanks to this baby here letting me fuck my way out of most problems!" Kyrie paused to tap the girthy cock that was currently tucked into one of her leggings. "And you've got the biggest cock I've ever seen! So of course you get to do whatever you want with me.... Or I guess with anyone else for that matter. That's why you're the boss!"

Aerith could only stare at the girl in response to the declaration.

"You've.... Certainly got a unique world view, huh?" Aerith blinked as she continued staring at the taller girl. "But what does any of that have to do with you following me around all the time? It's annoying."

"Huh? C'mon, boss, you're the one who tamed me with your cock. Of course that means I belong to you now! So I've gotta be around to follow all your orders." Kyrie said with a smile before she quickly detached herself from Aerith before sinking to her knees in front of the flower girl. "And of course, that means I gotta service this monster whenever you need, too!"

With a mischievous smile, Kyrie lifted up Aerith's dress before disappearing into the white fabric. Seconds later, a lewd chorus of sucking and slurping began emanating from between Aerith's legs while the cetra herself soon let out a pleased groan.

'Alright.' Aerith thought with a sigh of resignation as she felt her cock hardening rapidly. 'Maybe it won't be so bad to keep her around after all.'