



Kyrie smiled as she walked out of the house of her most recent target. The plan had gone more than smoothly, as nobody had been home on hours thanks to a little distraction she had set up a few days beforehand.

She had been planning to break into the house of a mid level Shinra executive for the past few days, one that she had heard through the grapevine had gotten her hands on quite a bit of ill-gotten funds through an "early property tax" on some of the residents of Sector 5's slum. So, after making sure her car would run into a need for some "unexpected" maintenance on this particular morning, Kyrie had had almost three hours of free reign on this particular morning to loot through the woman's house.

The young thief had quickly found the money, and then spent the rest of her time raiding the rest of the home. Firstly, of course, was the fridge, but afterwards she had visited the executive's wardrobe as well, which turned out to be another treasure trove entirely on it's own.

Now, leaving the home with much heavier pockets and a brand new look, Kyrie walked down the steps back into the upper plate proper with a smile of satisfaction. The clothing she was wearing was one of the most expensive brands sold in Midgar, with just the skin tight jeans she was wearing alone costing more than most Slum residents make in months.

But Kyrie had to say, she could almost understand the absurd price. The cloth was ridiculously soft, yet almost vacuum sealed around her body, particularly the beefy cock resting in her pants, and thanks to this soft and clingy fabric she was feeling her blood rush to the lower organ as it began hardening against the premium fabric. Meanwhile, her walking down the long set of stairs back to the Sector 5 Market causing her fat tits to jiggle pleurably against the equally soft top was only adding pleasurable to her chub status.

"Man, I gotta rob more of these schmucks soon! And definitely grab some more clothes next time! This was the best score I've had in months!"

".....Oh, and who, exactly, are we robbing now?"

Kyrie felt her blood run cold as a familiar voice rang into her ears from behind.

"A- Ah.... Um...." Slowly turning around, Kyrie visibly flinched as she found herself facing a beautiful set of sapphire eyes staring back at her with a raised eyebrow. "A- Aerith! What a coincidence! What, uh, what are you doing around these parts?"

Kyrie felt her cock rapidly softening as she stared at the other woman across from her. Aerith Gainsborough was standing a few feet away, one hand on her hip while the other held up a basket of flowers. The brunette was in her normal sundress and small red jacket, but despite the modest attire, Kyrie could easily see the fearsome swell of her hips even through the woman's dress, only barely hiding the massive ass and thighs Kyrie knew she possessed from the world.

But what was more worrying was the monstrous cockhead that was just barely peeking out below the hem of her dress.

"Oh, just selling my flowers, the usual. Good honest work." Aerith said with an innocent smile. "Speaking of honest work, what have you been up to?"

Kyrie froze in place as she felt a bead of nervous sweat pool under her chin.

"Oh, well, you see.... I was, uh-"

"Because it sounds, and looks, to me like you just finished stealing from someone." Aerith said as she slowly walked towards Kyrie, the enormous cockhead swinging dangerously in and out of sight below the woman's dress with each step. "Something that not too long ago I believe we talked — in *deep* detail — about how you wouldn't be doing in Sector 5 anymore."

By now the flower girl was standing only a foot or so away from the younger thief, the same kind smile still on her face, however her lower head seemed to betray her real mood as absolutely monstrous penis Kyrie knew to be hidden below the woman's skirt pulsed in annoyance, briefly becoming outlined against the white fabric with every throb.

"Ah, w-wait! You only s- said not to steal from *innocent* people! This was a Shinra exec!" Kyrie stammered weakly, waving her hands in front of her in some form of mock defense.

"And just because someone works for Shinra doesn't mean they deserve to have their belongings stolen. Plenty of Shinra workers are good intentioned people." Aerith said with a sigh, her massive length now visibly rising against the fabric of the white sundress. "...No, this is my fault. I should've been more clear the first time. I think you and I just need to have another *talk* about your behavior back at my garden."

"B- But she wasn't innocent! She's the one that's been making up all this stuff about 'property taxes' and stealing from the others back in the slums!" Kyrie nearly shouted in her own defense, feeling a pit forming in her stomach as she remembered the contents of their last "talk". But she soon let her shoulders relax slightly as she saw Aerith's eyes widen slightly in response to her words, while the woman's cock slowly dropped back down below her dress. "I was planning to just give the money back to everyone that I got taken from, promise!" The thief finished hopefully.

"Hmm, is that so?" Aerith said, for the first time a small frown gracing her beautiful lips, before she backed away from the younger thief. "Well, at least you had a more scrupulous reason this time."

Signing as she realized she was in the clear on this one, Kyrie gave a relieved smile back as she watched Aerith turn around and begin walking back to the street, the sight of the woman's massive ass cheeks pressing up against the dress almost causing Kyrie to miss the brunette beckoning over her shoulder for Kyrie to follow.

As Kyrie fell into step beside the flower girl, she gently wiped the now cold sweat off her skin.

"Alright, later you're going to tell me everything you know about this woman. It sounds like she's the one that will need to take a *visit* to my garden today.... But before that I want you to make sure all that money gets back to where it belongs, alright? Every. Last. Gil." Aerith said with a knowing look over to Kyrie.

"Eh? But I took even more than what she stole? Can't I keep the rest?"

"Kyrie...."

"Y- Yes, Don! I'll make sure the orphanage happens to get a really nice, and anonymous, donation today!"

"Oh my, that's good to hear. I'm sure the kind soul that does that will be met with a good future soon.... Maybe even a night in the VIP room at the Honeybee Inn." Aerith said with another innocent smile, watching as Kyrie's ears perked up at the implication. "Oh, and Kyrie? What did I ask you about calling me that? That's hardly an appropriate name for a humble flower girl like myself."

"Ah, um, sorry D- Uh, sorry, Aerith. "

"Don't worry, let's just try not to make the same mistake again. Now, make sure that donation gets dropped off, and then come back and tell me all about the new friend you made." Aerith said with another smile.

"You betcha! I'll be back on a jiffy!" Kyrie said before quickly jogging ahead.

"Oh, and Kyrie? I'm **sure** you just forgot to ask, but yes, you can keep the clothes as well." Aerith called in a warm tone, causing the young thief to freeze momentarily before picking up the pace towards the station, leaving Aerith to let out a small giggle in response.

"Well, it's not like I won't have you out of those clothes soon enough." The Cetra whispered to herself with a small lick of her lips, before turning back around to the busy street. "Oh, hi there! Would you be interested in any flowers? Only 5 gil for a bouquet!"