Final Fantasy 7 - Underneath the Rotting Pizza

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Published on Lush Stories on 21 Feb 2007

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https://www.lushstories.com/stories/group-sex/final-fantasy-7-underneath-the.aspx

The Video Gamer's Sex Stories
Volume 31: Final Fantasy 7 - Underneath the Rotting Pizza
Rating: NC-17
Pairings: Aeris+Tifa/Don Corneo's guards, nc
Aeris+Tifa/Cid, oral
Summary: Don Corneo is portrayed as a man more bereft his position. He's not interested in the ladies, but his lackeys are more than willing to compensate.

Aeris and Tifa exchanged mute expressions of shock as Don Corneo leapt up onto his desk, proudly announcing his chosen mate for the evening. Cloud was just as surprised himself -- after all, he had only put enough effort into his disguise to get past the front door, not win a beauty pageant. Still, all three knew instinctively that the best solution was to simply play everything out just as they'd planned.

"You guys can have the others..." Don finished, hardly paying attention to his goons as he shooed Cloud through the curtain leading to his private chambers. "Just don't have *too* much fun. I might feel like giving those huge knockers a whirl later."

Tifa turned an absolute crimson at the cutting remark, averting her eyes from the slumlord as Jimmy and Koch saluted their master and grabbed a girl in each arm. Aeris was starting to get worried now. She had assumed that Don would have chosen the most voluptuous of their group or the most innocent, either way leaving Cloud to deal with his

underlings. While the two women were seasoned fighters by now, it was doubtful they would be able to fend off the attacks of a room full of horny men.

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"What about our weapons?" the former flower girl asked in a worried whisper. Corneo's bodyguards had already locked the office door behind them and were quickly dragging the two maidens to a seamy-looking room at the other end of the second-floor landing.

"Shit!" Tifa shot back quietly, angry they hadn't thought to hide their gear somewhere nearby for easy retrieval. She made a noticeable gulping sound upon the realization that their predicament was actually much worse. They each had an Iron Armlet, but the only magic between them was a lowly Restore materia. Hurriedly, the black-haired female turned to Aeris in the hope of finding a flash of inspiration, but her companion was equally hope-less. Already they were at the door.

"Open up, you lugs!" Jimmy barked, sneering at the flabbergasted Cetra. He fingered her long, auburn-colored ponytail while waiting for his call to be answered, almost provoking Aeris to deliver him a harsh slap, but the two girls were quickly ushered in before she could think to react.

"Got us a pair of presents from the Don!" the repugnant lackey proclaimed boldly, shoving Aeris into the center of the room while Koch did likewise with Tifa. Immediately, both were enveloped in a flurry of groping fingers and lewd catcalls, forcing the two females to furiously duel hands with the crowd in a feeble attempt to prevent their private areas from being felt up.

"Look at those tits!" one said, making a beeline for Tifa's mounds.

"Can't wait to see you suck, honey..." another chimed in as he circled poor Aeris.

"Hope they're better than those last sluts!" came a voice from the back of the room, glad to see some new faces other than the same old

Honeybee Inn girls.

"Come on, see if they're wet..." an overwhelmingly eager one said, striding over to the slender Aeris with a smooth grin on his face. She blushed instinctively as he slid his arm up under her dress, violently rubbing her panty-clad slit straight away. Already, another had snuck up from behind and started licking her ear and neck, gleefully telling the trapped girl what he was going to do to her. Soon, she was aware that rough hands were blatantly mauling her sensitive chest, and one impatient thug was already grinding his crotch against her slender behind. It was *much* worse than she thought.

Tifa was fending just as poorly, her skilled martial arts abilities no match for such a superior number of opponents. Two men were vying to kiss her pouty lips at once, fighting each other for the prize of her mouth, while the majority contented themselves with fondling her massive jugs. A single guard seemed to take interest in what was between the young lady's legs, though, and from what Aeris could tell, was not settling for copping a feel through her underwear.

Grimacing as an unforgiving male finger-banged her dry pussy, Tifa was almost ready to cry out for mercy when Jimmy stepped through the crowd, his commanding presence able to quiet the group down a bit. "Geez, guys..." he interjected with exasperation. "If you keep that up, you're all going to blow in your pants. Get these babes naked already!"

Mumbling vague assertions of dissent at having to withdraw from the shapely vixens, the soldiers reluctantly dispersed, leaving Aeris and Tifa alone amid a circle of aroused males. They were safe for the moment, but knew what was to come.

"Well, then..." Koch announced coolly, leveling his rifle first at the shaken brunette, then at her trembling companion. "You ladies know what to do... Off with 'em!"

Looking at each other with abject humiliation, each girl strove to summon up the courage to strip first. Eventually, Tifa finally broke, her heart beating fit to burst as she hesitantly undid the back of her skintight black miniskirt. A collective intake of breath issued from

the leering onlookers as the clasp separated, followed by a storm of hooting and jeers while the buxom beauty sashayed her hips to slide the garment off. The sacred material designed to protect her womanhood came into view much to the approval of all watching.

Realizing she would end up getting even more flagrantly violated if she refused, Aeris gracefully shrugged her shoulders, letting her short red jacket spill to the floor. The room's attention continued to focus on Tifa, who had started pulling up her white tank-top, but a few smart ones kept their eyes on the ravishing Cetra as she unbuttoned her pink dress to reveal a truly fantastic body.

Aeris' tits sat proudly on her chest, unrestrained or controlled by a flagrancy such as a brassiere. The watching men immediately erupted into cheering upon seeing her creamy globes unleashed, obviously not expecting the prize to be so quickly revealed. Her skin was as clean as fresh milk, and each magnificent orb was capped with a tiny, quivering nipple that simply begged to be sucked. A few made zombie-like attempts to move forward and examine them a little more closely, but a stern foot-stomp from Jimmy quickly dashed their hopes.

Hoping to evade her friend's humiliation while the majority of her voyeurs were distracted, Tifa quickly yanked her shirt up until the bunched up hem was resting lazily across the tops of her breasts. Unfortunately, she had much larger knockers than Aeris, and attracted attention once again instantly. A bright red flush of shame spread from cheek to cheek as the licentious males ogled her body at will, making horribly crude comments about her larger-than-average sized features before settling down somewhat, now focusing their attention on the girls' still-concealed twats.

Neither girl had enjoyed many luxuries in the past, and times had been especially hard of late with equipment and materia purchases in addition to basic necessities. As such, Aeris and Tifa had been going without proper undergarments for much of their life. Each delectable bottom was concealed only by a pair of childish cotton panties, and even they would not last much longer.

"Come on, hurry up!" Koch barked suddenly, cocking the hammer of

his weapon. Aeris and Tifa jumped together slightly at the noise, realizing acutely that there was only one way out of this room now. Glancing over at each other instinctively, the fair maidens traded looks of extreme sadness, then regretfully did as they were instructed.

Looking fearfully down the barrel of the gun pointed at her, Tifa grabbed the sides of her virgin-white underpants and brought them down in one swift motion to her mid-thigh. She was hesitant to go any more and give the thugs behind her an undeserved view of a martial-artist's taut backside as she bent over, so the flustered girl simply stopped there, waiting for Aeris to do likewise.

Her Cetra companion looked slightly less frightened than she, but bore a face of woeful mortification while preparing to unveil her prized womanhood. She waited a few blissful seconds while the crescendo grew until she couldn't bear the suspense. Finally, with a huffing flourish, Aeris slipped her thumbs into the waistband of her panties and pulled them down just as far as Tifa had. Both girls stood still as statues now, merely waiting for the ravishment to begin.

Don Corneo's lieutenants almost lost control of their throng once again, and several burly fellows actually managed to push through and grab the terrified ladies' exposed goodies before an angry Koch broke it up with the butt of his firearm, shoving his way to the front to get a good close-up view of the delightful pair of snatches on display.

Aeris had been hiding a very well-trimmed bush beneath her clothes, just a thin strip of hair which barely surrounded her nether lips. Her thighs were full and rich -- scarcely bulky enough so that when closed together (as she had them now), there was the slightest gap between the flesh of her legs and that of her slit. She was really a woman, and it was clearly apparent by the breadth of her voluptuous pelvis that the lass would be able to push back with splendiferous effort once some lucky guy inserted himself into her pure tunnel.

Tifa, on the other hand, had a more northwards-oriented body. As the surrounding men had already taken note of by quite plainly telling her, the stunning woman had a pair of tits that were second to few in all of Midgar. With larger nipples and aureoles, it was highly probable

that she could experience a heightened sense of pleasure compared to her unwilling competitor. A spunky and wild, but not rabid patch of puberulent hairs covered her womanhood, leading down to a set of thin, defined legs well-maintained by the life of a warrior.

While utterly mind-blowing far and beyond the soldiers' usual fare, Aeris and Tifa's bodies did not inspire the men to disregard their commander's orders and heed only their own fortune. The one seemingly omnipresent thought that pervaded the entirety of the room was focused on one crucial aspect only -- to simply ram their cocks as hard and fast up one of the beautiful ladies's tender orifices -- was tempered by the sombering knowledge of the chain of command.

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"Allright, enough of this!" declared Koch smugly, clicking his rifle's safety and swinging it back towards a surprised trooper. The man caught it expertly, his face darkening for only a moment upon realizing that sex would trickle down the chain of command much as the firearm just has -- and he was a sorry way from the top.

None contested Koch and Jimmy's claim to bed the girls first, for every single one knew need of leadership. Without a deeply entrenched code for them to follow, the resulting anarchy begotten of raging hormones would likely result in the unfortunate shedding of blood, not to mention what would most certainly become of their playthings. The thugs had another reason to patiently wait their own turn as well in that while their superiors had questionable morals, they were always taken care off. Even the lowliest understood that they too would get a go before the night was done.

"Time for the big show..." Jimmy sneered in agreement, grabbing Tifa by the arm and looking over at his compatriot, who was advancing on Aeris with similar, fiendish lust. Pleased their different tastes would result in no argument, he dragged the black-haired siren over to one end of the l-shaped chamber directly across from the doorway. Throwing her down onto a sleeping mat with little regard, he began undoing his belt in preparation for the fun to come.

Koch wasted no time in flaunting himself in front of Aeris. Wanting only to stick it to her as soon as he could manage, the heartless cur hauled the Cetra bodily to the other corner of the room, depositing her messily into a seated position atop a small table that the guards used for card-playing. Her spread legs dangled lewdly over the edge, and she thought fleetingly to try and close them, but he'd already lowered his pants by then. A hard dick was pressing firmly into her abdomen as she felt herself get mounted, and all the terrified girl could muster a short, feeble gasp.

"Hope you like it..." he cackled derisively, pulling away just far enough to nestle the crown of his member between Aeris' furry labia. She trembled uncontrollably as the head popped inside securely, trying to reach behind and grip the green felt of the table to steel herself for being raped, but he simply moved too fast. Koch pushed in without care or restraint, marveling at the tightness of his partner and still not understanding the significance.

Aeris, however, was acutely aware of something within her giving way as the man slammed deep within her until embedded to the hilt. Her precious chastity had been breached in one fell swoop, but already the pain was being drowned out by continued emphatic incursions into her womanly passage, each stuffing motion numbing the walls of her vagina in an eerie displacement of what had happening. Dimly, the violated girl was aware that she was letting out a long, wailing moan that prompted only boisterous cheers from the anxious crowd, so she ceased immediately and channeled her vocalization of displeasure into a low groan, squeezing her eyes shut to try and tune out her awful lot.

Jimmy was on top of Tifa by this time, positioning his own piece at the center of the prone vixen's densely-covered twat. She cringed upon feeling it, lamely covering her breasts with her arms and staring straight up as the firm instrument pierced her quim slowly, but with great insistence that she was powerless against. Like Aeris before her, she let out a cry of surprise as he poked through her hymen, emitting great, heaving breaths until the tip was lodged near the entrance of her womb.

"Shit, man!" Koch called from out of sight, continuing to rail his brown-haired beauty as he discovered red streaks coating the length of his shaft. "A virgin!"

"Ugh... mine too!" Jimmy shouted back breathlessly, peering down to confirm what he already knew to be true. "Oh man..." he continued in a more quiet tone, just loud enough for Tifa to hear. "I can't believe my luck!"

Rolling her head to the side in fury at being addressed to so, she gradually relinquished protection of her chest as the excited male began to roughly grope each jutting globe. Her plan was to passively encourage him just so he would get his jollies quicker and finish, although it was proving difficult to put up with the flailing arms assailing her bulging chest. Each pronounced nipple felt as if it were being repeatedly jolted by a weak bolt spell, but it was nowhere near as potent as the dull fire burning in her loins.

Tifa knew she was moaning -- her cries had to sound as if drawn forth from a whore riding out another monotonous encounter. But it felt impossible not to with the burning flame which began to bloom between her legs. It was not pleasure just yet, but simply going from a chaste life to suddenly having a domineering male shoving his thick length inside her was channeling some dark, perverted sensations upwards from her carefully-guarded vee with no outlet save her trembling lips.

Without realizing it, the striking female warrior had ceased her affronted exterior and begun to casually bump her hips together with the awful man, trying to tell herself that she was simply cushioning his rapid slams to prevent getting a sore fanny. The leering males knew better though, and cheered on their comrade as he yanked her arms around his back in a cruel embrace.

The man's big dick plowed Tifa's sensitive hole relentlessly, prompting the long-haired maiden to arch her back unconsciously as he continued to penetrate her. It mattered very little, though, for he possessed far less staying power than she and had and already reached the limit of enjoying her. As Tifa blithely facilitated her own sexual congress, she felt a peculiar warming sensation suddenly flow into her

genitals. Horrified, she could only squirm halfheartedly as the soldier began inseminating her, making abundantly clear the reality of what they were doing.

After he finished, the cruel male continued to brazenly slam into her crotch, gleefully chortling as he worked his seed good and deep into Tifa's ripe belly. The newly-deflowered girl's feeble attempts to push him off met with little success until he was totally spent, pulling his cock out with a loud sucking sound. Feeling somehow empty and hollow now that her vaginal canal was throbbing impotently and dripping cum out onto the floor, all Tifa wanted to do was turn around and face the wall so she wouldn't have to look at any of them, but another had already taken his place between her legs, lifting them up without resistance while he slipped inside.

Meanwhile, Koch and Aeris will still going at it wholeheartedly, albeit the violated Cetra was proving to be little less easygoing with the whole affair than her overly-endowed friend. Gasping and sobbing every time he rammed home in her previously well-defended pussy, she could barely feel the full effect of the overbearing sexual act until it was almost upon her.

"No..." she plead woefully, the shock of seeing a man inseminate her companion having seemed distant until she was suddenly faced with the reality of it happened to herself. "Please, just take it out!"

Koch didn't feel it necessary to even dignify Aeris's plea with a response. Instead, he leaned back and took his arms away from her shivering back where they were previously helping to keep her upright. After calling the attention of his men, he tweaked the young girl's exposed nipples jovially, causing the twin projections to become red and puffy in clear opposition to their owner's true feelings. Wincing away from the smarting sensation, Aeris almost forgot the insistent pounding between her legs, at least until a strange, warm feeling began to spread throughout her crotch.

"Noooooo!" she wailed piteously, sobbing as she struggled to roll

over and away but knowing it was futile anyhow. Koch's thick phallus spurted her insides with hearty gobs of sticky goo, each successive blast joining the others in contaminating the poor Cetra's pristine womb with his dirty seed. Nearly spent, the lecherous man pulled back and slammed into Aeris all the way, springing a pair of tears from her eyes as she felt the sticky fluid jammed all the way up her uterus. After what seemed like eternity with his fat prick jamming her hole shut -- the foul cum stayed stopped up inside and soaking into her vaginal walls, the malevolent thug finally exited her quim with a sharp sneer, hollering along with his buddies as she poured forth pinkish ooze all over the flimsy table.

Totally humiliated and momentarily stunned by the loss of her innocence, Aeris slumped back and let her cum-streaked thighs lay bare to the world. It didn't matter at this point since that man had taken her most precious possession and now others were going to do to same. Sure enough, a few of the higher-ranking goons swiftly grabbed every inch of her naked flesh, trying somehow to bring her to the ground only using the young lady's breasts and nether regions as handles. After being roughly deposited on the hard wooden floor, she watched as her next lover eagerly disrobed and climbed atop her, his erection pressing menacingly against her slit. Turning her head to the side, Aeris tried to put on as strong a front as possible when he finally slid completely in, grabbing her shoulders firmly to help force himself deeper into her worn cunny.

Like Koch, he penetrated Aeris hard and fast, giving no heed to the prone girl's cries of horror as he freely imbibed of her most private place. It was as if he were striving for speed in bedding her -- his sole purpose to just ram his member up her abused slot and leave wet proof of his trespass before passing her off to the next eager male. Wracked with sniffling sobs as she tried to relax her loins on each thrust to deaden the impact, Aeris could barely hold herself together as he extended his tongue and slobbered all over her face, pressing it against her lips until she finally opened up and let him explore her oral cavity.

A second funny, moist sensation began to spread throughout her secret place, and Aeris knew with a frightening casualness that she was

being sowed with a second helping of potent cum. Shutting her eyes and shivering from the awful feeling splashing against her uterus in warm blasts, she made a low moaning sound as the man continued to fill her up, ceasing only when he finally came to rest deeply embedded inside her body.

The exhausted Cetra allowed her cruel partner to stopper her crammed nether orifice, relishing the minute respite of putting off having to please yet another uncaring man. Before long, however, the waiting crowd decided their comrade had more than used up his allotted time, and pulled him off with a mildly annoyed grousing, as if he'd committed some mere breach of protocol. Their discord did not last long, for the sound of Aeris' wet labia snapping shut erotically as her crack was vacated quickly aroused the next ready participant.

Even as Tifa watched in mute sympathy for her poor friend, (who was moaning hysterically as she fought valiantly to open her legs obscenely wide and take her current lover's immense shaft) more personal matters were quickly vying for her rapt attention. With a deep grunt of pure loathing, she grimaced loudly and grit her teeth as her hips bucked wholly out of control. Emitting an equally flustered grunt of shame, she another cruel burst of heat flooding her loins as a second helping of cum splashed wetly against her womb.

Fighting back seemed so completely hopeless by now, and Tifa was barely even conscious of the sated man slipping out of her sticky depths, rubbing his prick through her damp pubic hair with a snicker of satisfaction. Having become accustomed to being chain-fucked by the brutes, she was not even completely cognizant of her surroundings. Slowly coming to realize that her body was being casually positioned for another to penetrate her, Tifa could only let out a weary groan. Compelled to straddle her third lover, the exhausted girl's dripping pussy hovered seductively over his jutting erection for just a moment while she tried to resist the insistent pushing of the man's friends. When finally spent, she simply sighed and slid down onto the biggest penis so far, releasing a loud moan of exertion that sounded like blissful pleasure to her cruel captors.

With no other choice but to place her hands on his muscular chest to counterbalance her thrusting crotch, Tifa felt humiliated beyond belief. The whole spectacle was slowly degrading into a debaucherous scene she had witnessed all too often in the slums of Sector 7. As she felt the thug's massive shaft pump deep into her sloppy womanhood, Tifa actually sense herself wishing she was still on her back -- it was far better than being an active participant in her own rape. The one comforting thought was that a resplendent performance would result in that awful goo shooting up her hole all the sooner, and bringing this abasement to a swifter conclusion.

Turning her head to try and ignore the tantalizing sight of a thick rod shimmying its way inside her, Tifa bucked her hips against the man hard, long hair swinging gracefully back and forth behind her as she vigorously rode his fat pole. The sounds emanating outwards from their conjoined genitals were horribly revealing, and she found herself quite unable to keep from blushing in deep chagrin at the knowledge that her delicate, lubricated vee was blithely stimulating the Don's guardsman without a whit of its master's approval.

Fortunately, she did not have to endure it long. After being graced with not only the heavenly luck of being able to stick his piece in such an innocent beauty, but also forcing the lass to bounce up and down on his lap like a seasoned call-girl, the soldier hit his peak far sooner than he expected. Grabbing her swaying hips with trembling hands, he let out a victorious cry as the tip of his tool exploded within Tifa's drenched slot, dousing her spongy vaginal walls with more sticky cum. She shuddered slightly as a curious jolt of muted sensation traveled up her spine, but there was little time to reflect on it. Already the next in line was busy pulling her away to a clearer spot in the room to bestride her from above once again.

Aeris was not so lucky to enjoy the relative ease of simply laying on her back while an uncaring male shoved his length into her. After her second mate had erupted spectacularly in her womb, spraying the Cetra's uterus with powerful jets of semen, he had pulled her up to a

kneeling position while she woozily clung to his torso, spreading the young female's thighs apart so every bystander could get an excellent view of her sopping pussy literally gushing sperm out onto the floor. The men continued to watch her dishonored maidenhood gape open in shock and awe until another took his comrade's place, coming up behind Aeris on his knees as well and pushing her top half roughly to the ground. With her behind now so delectably "volunteered" to him, he took advantage of the offer immediately, holding her creamy buttocks as he slipped inside her quim from behind.

With only her forearms to bolster the weight of each thrust into her upraised cunny, Aeris was momentarily distracted by the sheer power invading her sacred place. She'd been trying to downplay what was happening to her by not showing any emotion, but the mortification of having to hunker down on all fours like an animal while an unwelcome lover pounded her from behind was too much. Without thinking, she emitted a surprised grunt as the plump knob pried open her swollen entrance, then settled into a deep, exertive moan that enlivened the rambunctious crowd by leaps and bounds.

Aeris' nude, sweaty body tensed all over as the man plowed through deeper than no other. Being screwed this way allowed his dick to bottom out nearly inside her uterus, much to the Cetra's astonishment. It felt so peculiarly strange that the morbid urge to watch her own ravishment finally became too compelling to ignore. Letting her head droop down underneath her undulating form, Aeris peered down between her legs at the massive cock currently stretching her womanly tunnel.

It was more shocking than she'd realized. All this time, she'd been worrying that being so thoroughly chain-fucked like this would leave her formerly dainty vagina loose and used -- it had never occurred at all what her tender nether lips would look like. From her current, unique perspective, she could see well her reddened labia bulging outwards each time the long cylinder slid into her belly. It almost seemed as is her vulva was gently sucking on the callous invader, not at all minding being smashed up between her and her assailant's crotches while nonchalantly stimulating him to a messy climax.

Then, with a triumphant roar he grabbed both her dangling breasts,

squeezing the soft flesh with meaty hands while Aeris grunted in weary anticipation of what was to occur. Shutting her eyes hard as he roughly groped her sensitive nipples, the transgressed Cetra steeled herself to receive yet another viscous insemination. Hot torrents of sticky ooze began spraying her innermost chamber, leaving slick streams of potent ejaculate seeping out from between the gaps of their repeatedly-joining genitals.

Spent, Aeris collapsed onto her naked belly, breathing hard from being so energetically fucked. Her gooey snatch gaped open after taking so many hard members, but as it was far too late to try and prevent getting knocked up, she left her bottom upraised, exposed to any who felt like getting a good look between her legs as a load of semen soaked into her fertile channel.

A few hazy seconds passed, and the exhausted female became suddenly aware that the steady din which had accompanied each reprehensible act was now curiously silent. Hazarding a meek glance to her side, Aeris saw Tifa and her latest partner -- who was now well past the work of thrusting. Pushing him manhood deep within her, the last of the soldiers grunted and spent himself, spurting messily inside before withdrawing with an almost hurried insistence. Tifa shamelessly reached down and fondled her dripping hole momentarily before catching what had apparently driven her unwelcome suitor to finish prematurely.

The approaching footsteps grew louder, and already aware of the unconscious need to cover up what had been to them, the girls shifted position so less of their nubile bodies were so blatantly exposed. Tifa had just managed to back up against a wall and fold her legs in front of her when a thick, meaty arm roughly pushed the curtains leading inside open. Caught mid-movement, Aeris grudgingly covered her wet pussy with her hand and stared defiantly at a piece of floorboard.

"Oh my, dears!" the Don announced happily, gesturing wide with his sausage-like fingers. "No point in being coy now..."

Koch, who had been sitting down at the card table where Aeris'

chastity was taken away, wobbled to an attentive stance and tried to salute his boss, but tripped on a discarded bottle and nearly toppled over before righting himself.

"Just finished, eh?" Corneo asked umimpressedly.

"Yes, sir." Koch shot back quickly and with a hesitant sense of expectation.

"You're just lucky that the trap was on MY end..." the Don replied, now showing much greater annoyance. "That's right, ladies, I saw right through your friend's disguise!"

Mute looks of mixed shocked and confusion swept over both Tifa and Aeris -- who had quite naturally let the nature of their visit to Wall Market slip during the course of having such vigorous, unprotected sex for the first time, with a group of utterly callous strangers no less.

"He was willing to provide a good deal of information to me..." Corneo continued nonchalantly. "...once I had him convinced you two would meet a bad end the second he used his weapon. Although, he really shouldn't have blabbed the part about being a wanted terrorist. Do you realize how HIGH the bounties on your heads are?"

Tifa shook in impotent rage, glaring at Don Cornero as he spoke so casually about her friend's death. Aeris merely stared weakly off into space, having a hard time coming to grip with the roll of the dice that been dealt to her since waking up that morning.

"But, I'm an understanding man..." he finished with what was the unmistakable rhythm of a rehearsed speech. "You two have done a great service to my men, and you can see how thankful they are. It would be a shame to deny the citizens of my little kingdom the pleasure of getting to know you on such an... intimate... level. Your lives will be spared, if you can adapt to a certain way of life. But, then again, I doubt Aps is very hungry now anyway..."

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Tifa had just finished applying blush to her cheeks when a buzzing sound from the hall caught her attention. Dropping the powder puff unceremoniously onto her bureau, she fluffed her now much-shorter hair quickly and then crossed over to the door.

"He's here, Teef." Aeris announced, pushing her way in and making a beeline straight for the long mirror Tifa had just been seated in front of. She was elaborately made up as well, and both were sporting the same cute outfit.

"The double?" Tifa asked expectantly, joining her friend in fixing their matching stinger-shaped fannies and antennae-like headpieces.

"Yeah." Aeris answered curtly, grabbing a can of hairspray and dousing her auburn locks with it. "I hear *great* tipper..."

The two had been working at the Honeybee Inn for a few months now, and knew the drill well. No rough sex, nothing gross, and you at least got forewarning if they wanted anal. Sometimes a big spender would happen to pass through the slums, and they usually wanted the company of two or more ladies to themselves. A double usually meant one of the Shinra.

Cid Highwind strolled into his rented room with the same cocky grin he'd had the day he'd become the first pilot to go into space. When Avalance had seemingly disbanded on its own, Shinra was so proud that the corporate machine had sorted out those ne'er-do-wells on its own that funding was finally restored to Rocket Town. In town for the annual report, he had decided to explore some of Midgar's more 'exotic' locales, much to Shera's embarrassment.

The two women didn't at all mind performing as Cid requested, as he was into fairly common stuff. First on his list was enjoying a blowjob from Tifa while he caressed her large knockers, occasionally glancing over at Aeris, who was spread wide on the bed and masturbating noisily while her shaved slit glistened with fresh juices.

After his well-endowed hostess greedily sucked his shaft dry, the sated pilot lay against the mattress' headboard and took a breather while challenging the ladies to restore his vigor. Without hesitation, they launched themselves into a well-practiced routine, grasping each other firmly and dueling tongues right in front of him. Encouraged by an approving smile while Cid lit a cigarette, Aeris snaked a fair hand down the front of Tifa's panties and began diddling her privates, which was quickly reciprocated.

Soon, the girls were wrestling completely nude on the bedspread, licking and fingering each other's pussies as they cavorted about with an occasional burst of gleeful passion. The women were so into their sapphic experience, it was only when Cid eagerly plopped Tifa over at the foot of the mattress to give he and Aeris some room to screw that the randy Cetra remembered she had an audience. Warmly embracing him as she opened her thighs to receive his pistoning shaft, the brown-haired Ancient let him raise her legs up onto his shoulders and began to rock her hips up against his as they coupled fiercely.

Several minutes passed, and Aeris moaned and cooed perfectly as she executed her work, putting on a magnificent performance. Truth be told, she was actually rather enjoying herself -- Cid's air of celebrity was obviously well-matched by a sizeable prick. His thick, meaty rod slammed home all the way, sending shockwaves of ecstasy throughout her enkindled loins. However, Aeris knew her only job was to focus on her client's satisfaction, so ignoring her own carnal desires, contracted her vaginal walls around his bulging cock until a familiar tingle began to envelop it.

A true gentlemen, he pulled out the last minute, glassy-eyed as he jacked his tool over Aeris' taut stomach. She didn't miss a beat and moved immediately to pinch her clitoris and nipples softly as he shot his seed all over her creamy skin, giving the gracious pilot a show up until the very end. Tifa, who had until then been trying to capture his attention by drawing her knees up to her bountiful chest and merrily shoving a long dildo off one of the endtables up her slick hole, rapidly sprang into action.

Rolling over to the edge of the edge of the bed where Cid was

trying to escape Aeris' come-hither motions, she took his softening prick in her hand and brought it into her mouth for cleaning up. Not to be outdone, Aeris laughed and spun around, battling her companion for the prime position to fervently suck on their customer's spent tool. Eventually, the tame cat-fight degenerated into the two vixens flopping back into the center of the bed, making out for Cid's benefit while the satiated Captain reluctantly pulled his pants back on.

They begged him to stay, of course, but he knew that unless he was able to restrain himself now, the girls would innocently whittle his gil down to nothing as he spent days repeatedly bonking them senseless. He did, of course, grant them one favor - recommending their services to the Shinra board. Soon, all Shinra's high brass were taking frequent sabbaticals down to Sector 6 whenever time allowed. Palmer, Reeve, and Heidegger imbibed without even realizing they were fraternizing with their former enemies, and Hojo was far too busy pumping himself full of fertility drugs in an attempt to impregnate his long-lost 'experiment' to inform anyone who she really was. Even Scarlett tagged along on several occasions, and although the men all assumed she was disgusted by their activities, the sexy blonde ended up keeping herself quite busy by dropping in on Mukki and his friends.

All in all, Aeris and Tifa had a pretty good life. Easy job, nice benefits, and virtually no worries. Well, except for forgetting to get involved in stopping Sephiroth. Meteor slamming into the planet kinda put a damper on their long-term plans.

09/20/04 - VGSS
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