

The Looting

Escrito por "Ina Izumi"

Kyrie feels more and more proud with each passing day because of how much she improves her escaping and theft skills. She just ransacked all the jewelers in an entire town with his group of crime buddies, to the point where it seems like no one can put a stop to her unbridled ambition, or so Kyrie thought as she lags a little behind her group. While looking at some of the loot that has passed into her hands. As Kyrie watches and saves a beautiful pearl necklace that she just stole, she spends that short time reflecting while she smiles. It has been a long time since she was stealing small things and minor places, all those years of work, effort and development of her skills are finally bearing fruit, Kyrie remembers as if it were yesterday the first time she stole something, a necklace. , similar to the one she now has in her hands, which someone left on the window a long time ago, it is a great contrast compared to now that she is a master thief and has her own minions to carry out express robberies in large areas of land, which little by little they are becoming a criminal organization with a certain reputation.

However, at times Kyrie has the desire to steal alone again, as she feels that she has gradually become dependent on her criminal group, something that Kyrie generally does not like. Even though she still uses her big breasts and her fire magic as a distraction, Kyrie feels that she is no longer the same as in the past and that the bigger a robbery becomes, the more insipid it becomes. She thinks about that maybe because she's already aged too much. On the other hand, it has been too long since she has been stealing at ease. Is there not anyone in that region, a guard, vigilante or any type of person in charge of arresting people like her? So few times have they tried to catch her around here, that the theft becomes more boring each day. Kyrie begins to think that perhaps she should migrate to another more fun profession, more full of adventure and risks, risks that excite Kyrie every time she thinks about it, looking like a promising future for her.

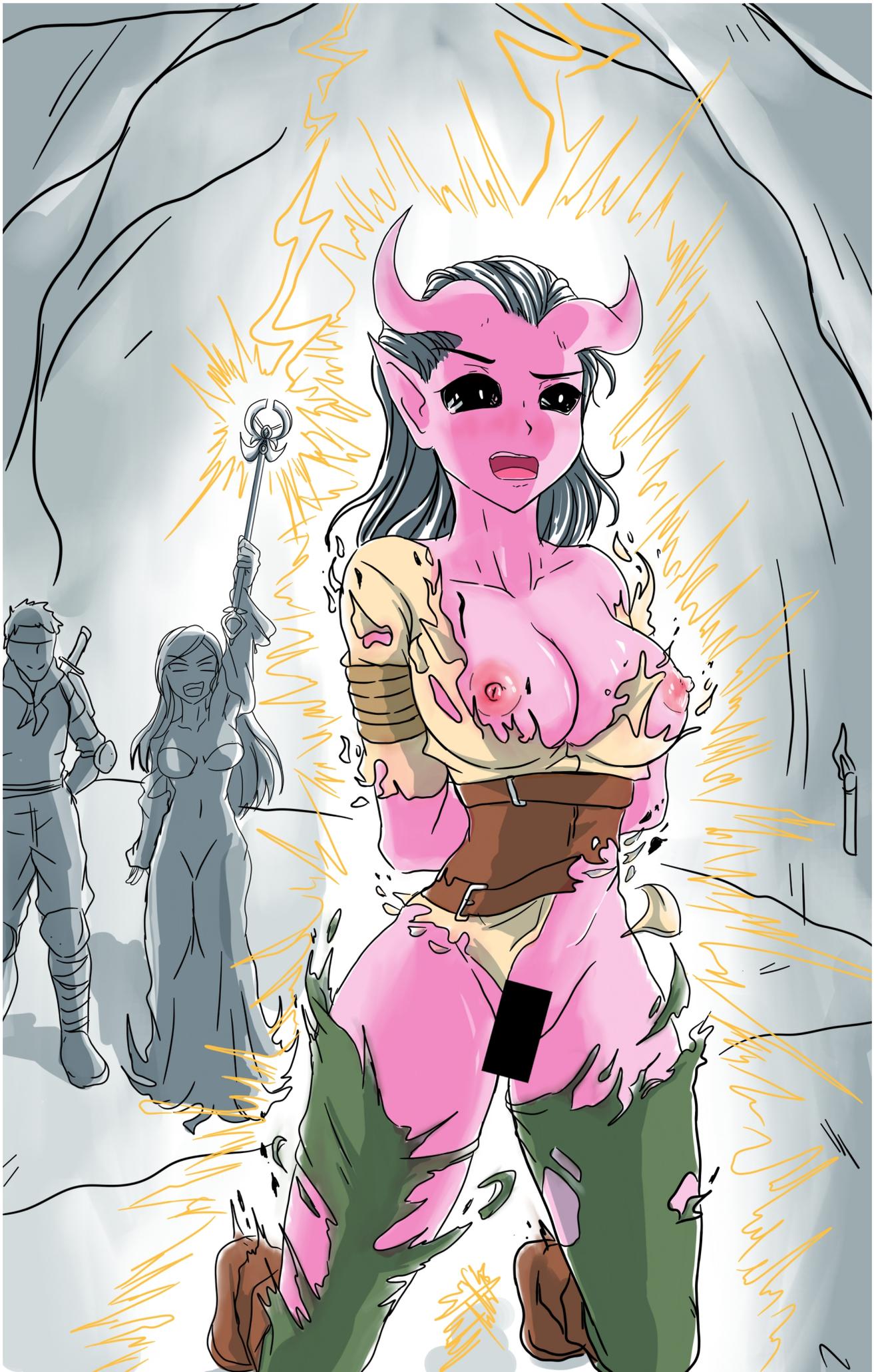
On the other hand, she wonders how her boyfriend will handle the robbery issue, since she has not informed him of her career in crime, since she has not seen him for several months, since he left on an adventure looking for valuable treasures that some tribes usually leave in different dungeons or caves throughout the world. Kyrie begins to fear that her boyfriend will turn his back on her, in the end, if he discovers who she is, it could mean the end of their relationship, and even of her career in crime and, in short, a world of complications . Maybe, Kyrie thinks, she may still withdraw from the world of crime in time, but there is an internal urge within Kyrie that makes her feel irresponsible if she withdraws at that moment. At the end of the day, all that morbid risk that Kyrie runs in that context, makes her feel better, as if they were a drug that she is constantly consuming, and her body asks for more (in this case, they have asked her for more adrenaline.)

Unfortunately for Kyrie, when she recognizes her surroundings again, after realizing that she has been thinking too long, she has realized that her group has left her behind. Then Kyrie is about to walk towards the exit of the town to withdraw from there, especially to see with greater visibility where her colleagues went. At one point, she begins to hear that something is walking slowly behind her, as if someone or something was slowly stalking her and watching her all the time



Before Kyrie can react, run, or respond, she receives a strong blow from a guard who hit her in the head with the blade of the sword, leaving Kyrie completely knocked out.

Several hours later, her Kyrie wakes up on her knees in a cave. She doesn't understand what happened, but she looks around her with a blurry and dizzy look from her surroundings. The only thing she perceives is that she is in a cold cave, that the ground is damp, that the water runs down the walls of the cave and that some people are heard behind her. He also perceives that the wrists of her hands are tied, so Kyrie cannot do much to separate or defend himself from her captors, only being left to wait for, perhaps, one of his fellow tieflings to remember her and come to free her. On the other hand, behind her, Kyrie hears a guard, who may be the one who knocked her out, and a woman talking. They both talk about how the robberies in the town have tripled and how to stop them, and about what permanent punishment they could give Kyrie so that she could not steal or deceive anyone. In the end, only whispers can be heard about they murmuring something about "making her pay for what she has stolen from her, turning her into an object of the type of objects that she usually steals", offer in which the woman agrees. Meanwhile, Kyrie, about to flee, continues to untie the ropes that bind her hands, but just as she was about to finish, the woman, who turns out to be a magician, throws a lightning bolt at her from her staff. Kyrie just feels his body start to deform as he smells of burning flesh and, in a panic, is completely unconscious.



After a long time, Kyrie has awakened again, since, wherever he is, he hears footsteps. For some reason, Kyrie sees everything dark, and it's not that she can move a lot, as if she is locked up somewhere, but Kyrie has no way of knowing, the only thing he feels is a horrible and burning heat around him. Suddenly Kyrie is blinded by the light from outside as a trunk creaks open. A big, strong man, who appears to be Glen, Kyrie's boyfriend, takes her and lifts her out of there. Kyrie wonders if she's living a wet dream, until he becomes a little more aware of her surroundings. Apparently Glen, her boyfriend, has found her as part of a treasure, but she... turned into a sword!

Kyrie, terrified of the cruel fate that she has in store for her, and unable to communicate with Glen to ask him to return her to normal, since she can only have some spasms in what is left of her breasts, under the sheet of her back. Kyrie has nothing left to do but give up as she accepts her new life, while she is subjected to severe post-traumatic stress.

