

Pahhsa the Hutt's Palace

Life as a Hutt pleasure slave isn't a fate many sentients would want. But then again, Tala, or Cumbucket as she called herself lately was not like many other people in the galaxy. On her knees with her pussy glistening from her juices and the last lingering dribbles and drops of a recent creampie, Tala's face was currently buried in between Doctor Aphra's legs.

'Mrmmmm... it's so delicious. It's no cock but Aphra's pussy tastes delicious. I wonder if I can compare hers and Veyrah some day...'

Eating pussy wasn't the busty brown-haired gal's first choice, especially with some firm cocks around. But cum was cum and Cumbucket had been unable to stop herself after watching Aphra get seeded once again. The couple of pleasure slaves had yet to find anyone in X the Hutt's employ who didn't like plastering both of the girl's wombs with their thick, fiery loads. So naturally, Cumbucket ended up becoming completely engrossed in the archeologists' shivering pussy. The recent creampie was so fulfilling, the Human woman wondered if it was the largest deposit she had enjoyed while she worked as a pleasure slave.

While Cumbucket licked and slurped, Aphra's cheeks glowed brightly while her nipples throbbed under a cover of sweat. She moaned out once more as Cumbucket drove her entire tongue inside of her soiled pussy. Inside of her warm and well-fucked tunnel, the doctor felt associate's hungry tongue start another round of wagging and licking inside of her wetness.

"Cumbucket... go... oohuaahhh... go easy on me... I... huaahhh..." Each second she enjoyed with Tala's tongue hunting every little taste of cum made Aphra's mind dizzier. It wasn't the first time that the woman with constantly expanding mammary glands had showed off her oral props to Aphra. While she struggled to catch her breath, the illegitimate and daring doctor mentally noted that she hoped it wouldn't be the last time.

'How do... girls always know... just the... right spot?'

Reaching out her electroed arm, Aphra stroked Tala's long gorgeous locks. "Right there... Keep going... This feels better than when I found the totem of Lucasius the Terroruaahh! That's itttuaahh!"

Aphra didn't cum, but the rogue Archelologist scream out when Cumbucket started to really apply suction with her tongue. The raven-haired beauty imagined a force more powerful than a vacuum essentially yanking all the cum from her horny cunny.

After Aphra lost her breath once again, the last two thugs with enough strength to stand up moved in on her. The aliens grunted back and forth between each other and the kinky doctor was far too gone to try understanding them, even though she knew dozens of dialects. Suddenly, things cleared up a bit as the larger one grabbed her cheeks. Aphra had time for only one more squeal before the thick and muscular-bodied humanoid jammed his huge pilum straight down her throat. Tears welled up, streaking down the maverick's cheeks while the other goon wrapped up his huge bumpy-patterned cock in with a handful of her luxurious jet-black hair.

Even as Aphra was manhandled, Cumbucket continued doing what she did best. As her colleague gagged and choked on a powerful rod thrusting in and out of her tight throat, the sweat and cum-decorated woman simply continued lapping away at every last remnant of cum from inside of Aphra's pussy. The doctor became so turned on, that eventually there wasn't a fire's chance in Hoth that she could hold back. As the incredible cock continued smashing against he edge of her throat, the doctor's eyes rolled back in her head and she started to cum. The sudden exultation caught the woman off-guard. Her usual poise crumbled away like a historic site after someone this something shiny and pokey. Moving more by reaction than anything, Aphra's hand went from stroking Tala's hair to grabbing a nice firm hold, and then shoving her sexy colleague quite forcefully against her smoldering quim.

Naturally, the woman with a given name of Tala didn't resist or even attempt to pull back. She merely enjoyed herself, lapping up the last of the creampie inside of Aphra and then taking on several squirts of girlcum from her shuddering partner. Up above, the alien witnessing first hand how tight the wise-cracking doctor's throat was started to be overwhelmed himself.

The black-haired beauty with an electoo couldn't believe it when the hired gun made no effort to pull his huge cock out of her throat. The next thing she knew while she constantly bounced back and forth along sonic explosions of blissful insanity, it felt like a hose with nothing but sweltering cum was turned on deep inside of her mouth. Even just he first shot of cum ended up being so much that her cheeks puffed out and she started choking and gagging while her throat was basted and filled with thick syrupy goodness of the explosion.

At the cumming woman's pussy, Cumbucket finally slid back after Aphra's hand on her head fell limp. Looking up, the woman once simply trying to make her way in the universe found herself utterly transfixed while she watched Aphra get loaded up with another huge load of jizz.

'Jizz Mop looks so cute when her eyes get nice and wide like that,' The feisty Human slut looked on hungrily. While her lips quivered with need, she continued playing with her clit and folds while she used her other hand to play with her hard, erect nipple.

Meanwhile, the guy using Aphra's hair to get himself off let out a warbling growl. Releasing her now sticky hair, Cumbucket inched even closer, her tongue sliding over her lips as anticipation boiled inside her pussy. Of course, the woman going by Jizz Mop was at her wits end. Even as she struggled to recover from her latest orgasm, the other one of Pahhsa's thugs didn't give two credits what Aphra desired. Instead, he growled out and started expelling his semen all over the woman's cute features.

"Ohuaahhh... fuuaahhh... I... huaahhh... It's all over me..." Aphra breathed out, her heart pounding while her throat and faced burned from the twin explosions of salty, hot jizz.

At that point, Tala lost it. Immediately climbing up on top of her friend, who looked utterly spent with thick alien jizz spread over her cheeks, nose and eyes, the brunet let her tongue out, gazing at Aphra with quite the adorable expression. From there, Tala began licking up the sweet jizz covering her partner's face. The slut with every-growing tits didn't just stop once Aphra's face was licked clean. While Aphra struggle to fully comprehend the cascading river of pleasure from being tidied up in such a way, her eyes widened again when Tala kissed her pretty lips. Aphra's eyes closed and she leaned forward into the kiss. Cumbucket pushed the exchange even more, slipping her ongue forward and into Jizz Mop's mouth. After all, there was still more rich sperm to be enjoyed inside of her colleague's humid mouth.

"Mrhauamm... Talluahhh..." Aphra moaned out as the same tongue that had just been eating pussy out went in to clean out her mouth of the oral creampie that the goon had given the archeologist.

When the two finally parted, Aphra felt dizzy bordering on dizzy. Sliding back gently, she pulled Tala's naked form along with her. Neither woman felt any shred of embarrassment as they made out in front of the men who had been enjoying their holes for hours now. Eventually, the two collapsed on a pile of dirtied pillows and blankets. As insane as the situation was, Aphra had to admit that suffering through it with the peculiar brunette was at least... entertaining.

Nearby, Tala swallowed some of her newest meal. She would have preferred getting the cum being shot straight down her throat into her stomach, but she didn't mind having to scoop it out of Jizz Mop's mouth with her tongue. The supposed doctor was quite the kisser and looker.

Moments later however, Tala's stomach growled, exclaiming her body's need for more cum, and the woman calling herself Cumbucket wasn't ever one to rest on her knees.

"That cum was so thick and delicious. I want more... I need more..."

Tala didn't have to wait long. Nearby, a few of the other pirates and mercs started rising up from their restful states. Still breathing haggardly, Aphra's brown eyes blinked, she didn't know how any of them could still have energy for more.

'They've bene fucking us for hours,'

Cumbucket seemed to catch onto her unease. Giving the beautiful doctor one more slow and delicious kiss, the brown haired woman rubbed her much larger breasts together against Aphra's smaller ones.

"Don't worry, I'll take the lead this time," The luscious looking woman with fit abs and spectacular boobs smirked at her friend before turning back and rising up to attend the new collection of big long schlongs.

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That evening, Pahhsa's brothel was dark and quiet. It had been a very very busy day with many groups returning from pirate raids or hostage deliveries. So, all the sentients who called the lavish bed chambers their home actually got enough time for some solid sleep.

Inside the room they shared, Tala and Aphra were sprawled out in a naughty and sweaty mess of naked and soiled flesh. The door to their room opened and a droid servant opened the door into their chambers. The droid's photoreceptors scanned the room for its target. Inside, it found Tala lying on her back while the other female had her head settled onto the much larger tits of her compatriot. Lowering its serving plate of food, the droid floated over to the two sleeping women. After that, it dropped even closer. A panel quietly opened up and a syringe attachment extended out. The only noise was a tiny whirring nose and the two women's breathing. The miniscule tube pierced flesh and then injected a cybernetic enhancement into the back of Cumbucket's neck.

That done, the droid hovered back up. Its mechanical eyes watched and analyzing as the device connected and linked into Tala's ears. Now Pahhsa's people could pick up on everything she heard or that was spoken around her. In a security room, the technician managing the droid prepared his report for the Hutt. For a moment, the screen went dark in front of the Rodian's large black eyes. While his long snout twitched, he tapped the screen. The green-skinned alien grumbled privately about how he kept asking for a few more credits to get the setup up to proper code.

One second later everything was back to normal. The technician saw the beautiful brunette sleeping once more. Idly, the tech wondered if he could go in and sneak in a little boobjob in the next few days. After a quick check to make sure nothing is wrong with the droid, the Rodian ordered the droid back to its post.

Inside the two slaves' room, the droid zoomed away. With the technician so focused on making sure that the incredibly naughty Cumbucket would be able to produce some results, the technician and Hutt overlooked one thing.

Incredibly satisfied with herself, Aphra enjoyed a wild grin. Using a bunch of the small bugs that she had collected with charming smiles, batting eyelashes, some earlobe tonguing and some mild coercion, the rogue doctor had cobbled together a dataspine to serve her purposes. With the droid now effectively under her command whenever she wanted, Aphra knew that in time she'd be able to get just about anything she wanted.

'It's always good to have someone on the inside,' The woman with a perfect button nose thought before her brown eyes blinked. She looked back at Tala, breathing softly with nothing but some covers set over her legs and pussy. Nuzzling one of Tala's nipples, Aphra soon fell asleep on the very comfortable boob pillows her associate had on hand.

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Meanwhile, in space, Veyrah, the Mandalorian, was monitoring a frustratingly limited amount of data.

"I shouldn't have come to you," The armored woman snarled at the other person in the spaceship with her.

Leo-Tanner didn't reply. Instead he just kept working away on his own terminal, located across the cockpit of the ship the two had stolen as they hightailed off of Caid.

"No one was stopping you from going elsewhere. And I could get more work done if you laid off a bit. This is your friend I'm helping to save, remember,"

"If you hadn't got caught cheating like some amateur hustler, Tala and I would be free together!"

'Only instead we have no clue where she is. My best friend needs my help and yet I'm stuck in here with this wannabe crime lord,'

"Listen... I'm sorry it went down like that. Sometimes, even someone as lucky as me catches a bad break," Looking back at his screen, Leo-Tanner input some more commands into the terminal he was working on. The ship wasn't one of his, but he was crafty and had a good knowledge in slicing and

getting information. If they were on his main ship, they wouldn't be having this issue. Alas, he was trying to make the best of it.

"I knew I should have dragged you in when I cornered you on Ryloth," The Mandalorian growled out, frustration burning through her. 'I should have just shot him. Instead I let him speak and 'convince' me he was the best chance the Twi'leks had to deal with the pirate lord holding sway over their city. I was a fool...'

"Would you calm down? There! I just set up the search function. It will take time, but it's set to track down every single lead on anyone who looks even remotely like Tala. I made an agreement, and I will help you find her," Turning away from the screen, the chair stopped as he realized that the woman who had been snarling at him was now quite close to his station.

"Veyrah?..." The Human asked as she shrugged off her armored jumpsuit. Her bra came off after that, and then her panties.

"Shut up. If we must wait, you're going to help me forget about failing her again. Hurry up Sleemo!" The dominant warrior commanded. Shortly after Veyrah was playing with her breasts while she rode Leo-Tanner's cock. She would have preferred having Tala kiss and play with her boobs while Veyrah fucked her with a strap-on, but right now options were limited.

"Come on... fuck me!" Sitting side saddle, the no-nonsense woman with a pixy haircut moaned out and moved her hands into place on a nearby console. With one arm braced on the control panel, Veyrah breasts swayed and she put her other hand on her hip to help push down her perfect ass.

'At least this way, I can hump him harder if he fails to... make me cum,' Veyrah thought while Leo-Tanner started picking up the pace. His hands slapped down on the woman's tight butt and he started to really bounce his body up off of the seat. Plenty of her naughty juice started spilling out. The river of clear sticky girlcum seared his cock, making his thick cock burn with even more heat when he plunged his cock up against the entrance to her womb.

"You're getting so wet. Imagine what people would think knowing one of the most dangerous bounty hunter's gets this horny so-" With Leo-Tanner's hard cock still throbbing inside of her pussy, Veyrah turned and slapped him on the face.

His cheek burned and she continued turning. Showing off her flexibility, the tough and muscular woman with amethyst eyes glared at him as her foot swung over his shoulder and then landed on the outer edge of the dumb idiot's right leg.

"Shut up. Just... just fuck me. That's all I want..."

The criminal Veyrah had gone to for help rubbed his cheek and then grabbed her breasts and pulled them up to his face. There Leo-Tanner bit and sucked on her cute earthy-toned nipples.

"Nowaahh... not my nipples... fuck... just... just fuck my womb... I mean... just keep thrusting, dikut..." Loathed to admit it, but having his cock touch deep inside of her pussy was lighting up something inside of her mind. Frazzled and depressed at having lost Tala so close after getting her, Veyrah was in a low point. Now... using Leo-Tanner as little more than a man, her own basic primal urges were taking over. Family was paramount to Mandalorians, and her clan was always in need of children, especially after the events of the Great Purge. So, as she felt Leo-Tanner's cock scouring her insides while he nibbled and pulled on her nipples, she felt her body swimming with heat both inside and out.

All she wanted was to feel his heat pour out inside of her. Annoying as he was, Leo-Tanner had good genes. 'If he gets me pregnant today... well I could think of worse fathers...' The Mandalorian in heat thought while her pussy clawed and locked down around the incredible cock continuing to pound against the entrance of her womb.

"Keep going... come on... make a mess of me... Just keep fucking meeeuaahhhh!" Veyrah said before crying out. 'No... I can't cum before him. No... he's not going to let me forget thisssuaahh,' The pleasure firing off inside of her broke apart any more thoughts of words. At that moment, Veyrah was reduced to little more than a mewling cocksleeve for a man's long manhood.

The Mandalorian's hands wrapped around her current mate's neck. Moving more by reflex than any concrete thought, her hips bounced and helped churn the fiery cock now piercing her womb. A few thrusts after and the woman's amethyst eyes blinked and rolled up as she felt the first solid spurt of cum reaching out and starting to fill up her wanton hole.

Both man and woman said nothing. Each just enjoyed the culmination of their powerful sex. Inside of her pussy, Veyrah's tight and syrupy walls milked every last drop of cum from Leo-Tanner's balls. Her womb couldn't be satisfied with anything less. On the screen in front of the two, the program the crime lord had made continued scouring the databanks for any sign of Tala. Unfortunately, in their current

state, neither Veyrah or Leo-Tanner noticed an alert signaling them about a ship that was coming in to scan them.

Nuzzling Leo-Tanner's sweaty neck, Veyrah only just started coming back to her senses when the mysterious vessel triggered the ship's proximity alert. Naked and with a thick stream of cum drooling out from her pussy, the Mandalorian rose up and grabbed the nearest weapon.

'What fresh hell is this?'