

## **During another job on another planet.**

‘I’ve been in some scraps before, but nothing like this,’ Sabine thought, her face a mask of calmness even underneath her Mandalorian helmet. Even though it pained her to do so, the young woman released her grip on her blasters. Each of her painted Wester pistols rolled forward, her index fingers kept each from falling to the ground.

“Drop them all the way girl...” A reptilian voice growled out at her. The owner of the voice was an impressively built Trandoshan warrior. His reddish eyes looked over her in a way that she had seen many other glance at her body before. As his slit eyes pulled back up, she felt a light thrilling beneath her armored body plates and her tan pants. With an imperceptible sigh, the Mandalorian saboteur and Rebel agent knelt down and placed each blaster on the floor. Skilled as she was, even she couldn’t take on an entire squad of Trandoshan slavers without some backup... or a pair of grenades.

Still, even as she rose back up, she was calmed by the knowledge that she wasn’t without means. A Mandalorian always had weapons, so long as she still had her armor. One Trandoshan with three horn ridge fans looked back towards the leader of the group.

“Shall we put her in the cages with the others?” The Trandoshan slaver with a deadly blade with a rancor tooth hilt asked his leader.

Sabine’s eyes rested on the commander. The way he moved and the way the other scabies acted near him even just with when his eyes scanned them or the Mandalorian made her guess that the was the alpha, the top dog, or technically, the top lizard of the company.

‘Him and the rest of this filth are what we came here to fight,’ The only problem was that the six rebels had turned their scouting mission into an attempted rescue when they came across Wookies in pens being prepared for transport off Kashhyyk. Sabine’s thoughts were interrupted when the head hunter spoke up.

“No... I will have a look at her condition myself...” The leader said and then quickly blasted Sabine with a stun bolt. The Mandalorian with colorful hair was out cold before she hit the ground.

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‘My armor is gone. Where is it?’ Was the first thought that Sabine had when she came back to consciousness.

“Close by... you know... if we didn’t catch you, a deadly little bird like you could have done a lot of damage to my operation.” Sabine turned towards the sound of the leader’s voice and then

put her hands on her hips. Her fingers touched her smooth skin and the Mando immediately noticed that all of her armor plates and her clothing had been stripped off. Her boots and helmet were gone as well.

“So, what am I doing here?”

“You are a Mandalorian mercenary, and if I am right, part of a Rebel Cell. The Empire would pay me greatly to get you back, but I don’t give a fig about what they want. Besides... capturing Wookies can get boring. I would rather have your company than your death on my conscious.”

“How altruistic. How about you do me one better and give me back my gear?”

“Why? You’re in no danger. I’ve sent out a message on the frequency you and your friends were using. Once they pay me thirty thousand credits for your release, your equipment will be returned to you. I would never misuse such high quality instruments... So, until then... you are my guesst.”

‘If anything happens to my beskar, you’ll regret having me as a guest, buster,’ She thought before examining her surroundings. It appeared that they were in one of the tree cabins that the slavers had built around the large tree that was the base of their operation. From here the Trandoshans hunted and enslaved Wookies. The curtains of the windows were not drawn completely closed and the nice cold breezes filtered in and just tickled the edge of her nipples while also making her short cut hair flutter.

If not for the cold winds, something else would have fluttered inside of her when the Trandoshan started removing his heavy plate armor. Sabine’s hands relaxed and her tongue rolled along the inside of her lip as her sharp eyes gazed on the male’s impressively rigid musculature.

“It is surprising seeing a Mandalorian working for the rebels. I’ve known a few of your kind doing quite well in the Empire’s service.”

“I have philosophical differences with the Empire...”

A strange hissing laughter emerged from Qex.” An educated warrior, I commend you. I just work to survive. But I can tell.... You are a remarkable woman...”

“Give me an inch, I can make sparks. Give me a kilometer, and I can bring down ships...” She promised the cocky alien warrior.

The Trandoshan slaver gave her another hissing chortle. “Well, I think for this evening, I’ll be giving you much more than an inch, though even I mussst admit it is less than a kilometer.” The green scaly reptilian declared before he moved in and pulled the young naked Mandalorian woman to his bed. Her left nipple just brushed his hard scales before his fearsome grip left her arm.

Sabine’s naked body settled onto the bed. The covers were far more comfortable than she had imagined. The color was a dull military gray charcoal and felt a bit unimaginative, but she couldn’t help but run her fingers along the silky-smooth material. ‘My bed on the Ghost is a sack

of thorn bushes compared to this,' The Mandalorian thought before turning her eyes back to her captor. Her left hand changed position and stroke her bare hip before it rose up towards her neck.

"You placed shock collars on the Wookies and dozens of others," The Trandoshan took a glass of water from his nightstand and then drank some of the refreshment with his thin lips.

"What isss your point?" The green humanoid asked calmly and then set his piercing golden eyes on the naked female lying in front of him.

"Why don't I get an accessory? I could kill you even without my suit or any weapons..." He didn't rise to her bait. Instead, he just stood in front of her. As Sabine continued looking at him, she realized that her lips were open and her bottom lip was hanging down just a bit from her top one.

Comporting herself, the former Imperial Academy cadet became acutely aware of how good her nipples felt right now... and how good it might feel to have the man's thick and clawed fingers scratching and squeezing on her perky breasts...

"You're not stupid. We have very good skillsss for killing, but I do have an advantage over you, girl..." The reptilian alpha male raised a single black claw to his twin nostril slits.

"This... never liesss. I can smell your scent. My guesss isss that you have never been with a Trandoshan before..." Sabine turned her head away and the young woman's keen ears heard the beastial man undoing his belt and letting his heavy pants fall to the ground.

"Don't reveal the game so easily, girl." Sabine was enjoying looking at the wall when a set of thick scaly fingers grabbed her by the head and neck. Given that most Trandoshans she had encountered prefer blasters, she was surprised just how strong his hand was on her. The thought of his strength being used on her turned her on just a bit. But she was still his prisoner and an evening with a big hulking brute wasn't on Sabine's agenda.

"Save yourself some trouble and just put me in a .... cage..." Sabine's words trailed off and her eyes widened as she saw the fantastic manhood slowly rising up from the scaly man's pelvis.

"It's..."

The Trandoshan smiled and then latched another hand on Sabine's body to pull her up and closer towards his cock. "Lessss wordsss... more sucking, girl..." The reptilian slaver declared. Drawn in by the sight and the peculiar situation, Sabine's hand reached out and eventually her fingers touched the tip and neck of his cock...

The reptilian penis that she was looking at was definitely one of the strangest that Sabine had come across. It was rigid and hard beneath her fingers, but it also felt like she was stroking a surface made out of hundreds of small plates that formed the scales on the massive green cock. There was a dark diamond pattern that crisscrossed and repeated itself over his length. It was a little distracting, but the Mandalorian nympho wasn't shirking from the challenge.

Her copper eyes looked up towards the slavers. Cute little nostrils flared just a tad as she picked up the musk from her 'companion' in the bedroom.

“You smell me and I’ll smell you right back,,,” There was a very distinct scent that permeated the man’s body and his long throbbing penis that lay just about an inch from her nose. As the hearty scent filled Sabine’s mind, she started losing a bit more of the control that was being diminished each moment she stayed so close to the cock. The ache had returned and started lightning up her mind like a proton torpedo decimating an enemy starship.

The cute woman’s tongue reached out and started stroking along the Trandoshan’s cock. She almost felt like giggling and smiling up at the slit-eyed slaver. There was just something funny about the feeling of his length, especially when she felt the sensations from her tongue entering her mind. Even just the way the tip of her tongue would dip in between the small spaces of the scales made her want to taste more and more of the lizardman. Her breathing shortened and the amount of liquid coating her tongue got more pronounced. Her sensual hunger grew as well and she could feel her pussy starting to luxuriate in a light mist of arousal as her head moved up and down the Trandoshan’s dick.

The girl with bright multi-colored hair stopped her long patient strokes and started ravishing the slaver with hungry flicks all along his green and bumpy manhood. After spending a bit more time on his head, Sabine paused for a brief moment. The Trandoshan looked down on her as she watched him. He gave her a curious look but didn’t ask what she was thinking.

‘He doesn’t make much noise,’ Sabine thought and actually wished that she had on her helmet for a moment, she knew her sensors could pick up even the quietest notes.

‘On second thought, it would mean I would have to stop licking this cock...’ Sabine thought with frustration. At that moment when her tongue wasn’t slobbering on the cock, her ears eventually picked up on a bit of sound. It was light, almost imperceptible but she could hear it. The Trandoshan was making little hissing noises as she rubbed his member. A cocky grin appeared on her face and she gave him another tug and then a big wet kiss on the tip. The hisses got quiet and she cooed with her lips right up against the flat head of his cock.

Then like a viper, Sabine rapidly flicked her tongue over his cum slit and then locked her teeth around the tip of the slaver’s cock. Her pressure wasn’t meant to cut, just to give him a brief mental smack to get him wound up a bit. The scaly slaver’s hisses returned with like a defiant storm. The reaction was much louder than she had expected. Looking around, Sabine became acutely aware of how much damage his claws could do to her if he so cared.

“Take care, girl...” He said, his tone sliding into a deadly and cutting orbit. Releasing his tip, the Mandalorian rebel smiled up at him and then even kissed and sucked on his tip to show how apologetic she was, but she hadn’t been able to resist. Just because a storm of arousal was growing inside of her didn’t mean she lost all of her playfulness.

The Trandoshan’s big body finally relaxed again but his hisses continued echoing out at a more aggressive rate as she polished up his tip. As she slobbered all over his cock, Sabine was caught off-guard as the Trandoshan put his hands on her and then pulled her up from his now soaked penis.

Her smooth light flesh ground against his hard scales and eventually Sabine let out a little squeak when his cock rubbed against her flat belly. A jumble of horniness ticked off inside of the young naked woman. The reptilian's cock touching so close to her pussy got her thinking about how it would feel like as it drove inside of her hungry hole.

“Let's do this...” Sabine said, a rising urgency barely contained in her voice. She nibbled even more on her lip while the Trandoshan held her aloft with his incredible alien strength. Being held up like that made her want to twinkle her toes. There was just something so exciting for her to be under the strange being's control, especially given how garish and foreign he appeared compared to her human form.

Finally, the slaver hooked one of her legs over his shoulder. With one limb propped up, he inched his hand down and then guided the tip of his scaly and long cock right towards Sabine's sex. Before he pushed his cock inside her opening, a little bolt of pleasure flourished inside of the Mandalorian girl as his tip touched her clit. Their mere touch drove her wild and she felt a few tears flow down from the exertion while her tongue rolled around in her mouth. Still coated in the taste of the Trandoshan's member, her mouth salivated as she waited moment after frustrating moment to be penetrated.

The Mandalorian girl with slutty tendencies finally got her wish. The thick head of the lizardman's cock pushed inside past her labia and started stretching out the fit young woman's pussy with its raw and throbbing length.

“Oh my gaawahhdd! Sabine shrieked out as her tight lips quivered and tightened up against the length ravishing her insides. The stormtroopers she had fucked before had all had very nice pieces of equipment for her, but this was something else. One of her eyes closed as the pleasure soon started reacting with her body. Tight but perky breasts with a perfect amount of weight started jiggling while her pussy became a wet dripping spout of her juices.

“Fuhaakk... big... I can feel all your scales grinding on me... Huahh!” Sabine moaned out as the scaly cock started feeling a bit slimy. She couldn't be sure since her mind was already starting to get a bit fuzzy, but it seemed like the cock inside of her was letting out the male's precum as he continued filling her with inch after inch of his powerfully-built length.

Her arms tightened around the back of his neck and the girl with wild and colorful short hair gave the Trandoshan's rough lips a kiss before a tattered string of sensual cries and short breaths spilled out of her throat like bombs dropping onto a target site.

Keeping her up with his arms, the Trandoshan's claws started digging into the meat of her hips while her breasts smacked against his iron-hard chest. The pain was biting and fresh, but Sabine's mind was far more focused on the sensations from her cunny. With one more punishing thrust, the large alien slaver started burying himself up to the hilt within her young pussy.

“Fuwaaah! Gar adenn! Sabine screamed out in her native tongue. The Trandoshan didn't understand what she cried out, but the tone was easy enough to understand and he started putting even more weight into his standing thrusts.

“This cunt of yours... It's sucking me in. Just think about it, girl. Mandalorian and Trandoshan. Our genes together could create an incredible warrior...”

“Keep talking... But don't you dare stop fucking me...”

Sabine wasn't really interested in having anyone's child right now. She realized she was getting hungrier and hungrier for sex lately, but she wasn't exactly ready to settle down into motherhood or anything serious. The beastman had treated her right, and his cock was proving more than adequate for her perverse needs. Still... the thought created another fire inside of her mind as she bounced up and down on his powerful cock while his muscular and green-scaled arms held her body right where he wanted it.

While he had her in his grips, Sabine wasn't just some weak supplicant. Her head dove in and bit on the rough flesh of the slaver's neck. At first there was no change, especially given the dominating way he was pounding into her pussy. It was a struggle even to listen out for something more than her own pleasure-filled squeaks and dry heaving moans as his rough cock threatened to split her apart one minute while in the next it felt like he might pull out her insides as his powerful hips pulled back.

She attacked his neck again, this time bringing all of her focus and remaining strength to bear on his flesh and she actually heard a powerful lurching hiss this time. The aggressive tenor of the reptilian call also announced something else. Deep inside of her pussy, she felt the alien's crown surge with energy right as a fiery liquid started snarling out from his tip and coating her deliciously fuckable flesh with his spunk.

“Yeesssssss!!!” The Trandoshan hissed out as his cock continued plunging nice and deep within her wanton folds. Sabine's hands shifted and she started pushing off against the green-skinned warrior's shoulders. The extra momentum wasn't meant to pull her off of his cock, instead, Sabine just used the increased motion to drive her hips down forcefully to slap against her captor and companion's powerful thrusts. It wasn't long before she fucked herself to orgasm while the mighty slaver kept her up in the air with the support of his bulging arms.

As she came, the Mando girl's walls tightened around his surging manhood, further milking him as her entire naked body humped against the unyielding surface of his scales. Throughout it all, Sabine's tongue fell out and she drooled like a leaky coolant pipe while every inch of her insides was coated in his reptilian seed.

Suddenly she felt the Trandoshan's powerful body shake violently against her orgasming form. When Sabine's hands pushed down once again, the slaver fell back taking them both right down onto his bed. Collapsing in a sweaty and juice filled heap, Sabine felt a bit of pain as his entire cock jabbed against her innermost walls. Thankfully, just a bit of shifting brought her to a more comfortable point and she just splayed herself out across his green form while the excess of his load slowly poured out of her slit.

Sabine didn't remember falling asleep, but she remembered when her copper eyes opened up. She heard footsteps and instantly her eyes darted around as she moved off the bed. Ever crafty,

the naked and cum-filled girl found a blaster from the Trandoshan's belt and then looked around in the dark room for the source of the noise.

"No need for that Sabine. This is a rescue." A confident and calming voice said before another green figure emerged from the darkness. Unlike the male sleeping on the bed behind her, this figure was a Twi'lek.

"Glad to see you Hera. This has been fun, but I think it's time I move on..." Sabine said with a grin as she was reunited with her fellow Rebel operative.