

Anastasia did not know what to expect when she linked up with the Rebel group known as Ghost Squadron. Of course, the Zeltron had heard many things, but she knew that eventually, stories have a way of growing into tall tales once they get traded around in bars and smuggling dens. Soon enough, though, she was right at home with the group that even included a mercenary.

For her part, Anastasia proved to be a great asset. Like Fulcrum, Anastasia was a Jedi who had survived the purge of Order 66. After the terror she'd experience, she felt so gratified getting to put her skills to effective use, but of course, after being on her own for so long, the Zeltron's natural... inclinations had grown as well.

She liked outsmarting Stormtroopers as much as the next gal, but during the crew's downtime, her body yearned for a different type of action. Fortunately, the ship was full of many people who knew how to have a fun time. Her silver eyes had not needed the Force to help her pick up on the fact that both Sabine and Hera were having very open relationships with Juan and Ezra. She'd even listened in on them a couple of times and masturbated ferociously, teasing her pussy with her fingers, and pretending that it was Juan's dick and not her fingers sending her over the edge.

The situation was untenable. She couldn't be the only one not getting fucked in the whole ship. After seeing some of the male aboard, could anyone really blame her for wanting a taste? So, she ended up going to Hera's room. She was about to knock when she heard moans coming from within the room. She smirked and then closed her eyes for a moment and opened herself up to the Force. Since the mystical energy surrounded and *penetrated* all living things, she could use her skill in it to ascertain exactly who was having fun in the room.

She felt Hera's presence, and Sabine's as well. 'Such naughty crewmates I have,' Anastasia thought to herself before she brought her hand down towards the door controls. With a simple trick of the Force, the door locks disengaged. She didn't mean them any harm, but she couldn't help wanting to see the two in action, as they would in private, when no one else was looking.

The pink girl played with her long neon-purple hair as she felt her heart do a little happy jump. Set on their bed, Hera and Sabine moved their bodies against one another. Their naked, bald pussies brushed and smooched one another while Hera's right leg hugged Sabine's left tit and hooked around her leg. This allowed the busty Twi'lek to set the course of their sex, and when Anastasia snuck in, Hera was giving Sabine the ride of her life.

"Fuchuaak... Oh fuck Hera. I'm going to... Yes... YESuaah!"

The lithe, green-skinned woman suddenly came. Her moans bounced around the small cabin while her headtails went wild. Eventually, Hera's eyes slowly opened up again. She straddled Sabine's body and then lowered her head in. Their lips met and both women kissed one another while Hera even went as far as to plunge her tongue past Sabine's shivering lips. Anastasia felt her body getting hot and heavy watching the human girl swoon as the Twi'lek babe rubbed and stroked her big titties.

Then suddenly, one of Hera's lekku twitched. Her head snapped back. Her eyes shot to the side for just a moment and then she rolled on the bed, reaching a hand underneath her pillow and pulling out her

Hera cums. She is straddling the younger woman's body, kissing her, tonguing her mouth, and rubbing her tit. But then her lekku twitch. She pulled out her small Blurgg 1120 pistol out beneath her silk pillows

and leveled the compact but powerful pistol on the pink-skinned woman she'd sensed. Upon realizing it was her fellow rebel, Hera's shoulders relaxed.

"Anastasia..." Hera said with more than a little grumble to her voice before letting out a quick sigh. The Zeltron held up her hands in a fake surrender before smiling widely at the couple. Sabine waved at her, leaving her sweaty upper body completely exposed without a hint of shame.

"Please, don't stop on my account. Sabine, I think you should rub Hera's lekku and her clit at the same time. I've always felt that was the best way to make a beautiful Twi'lek woman enjoy herself," Hera's brow furrowed for a moment. It was clear that Anastasia was talking from experience.

"Is there something we can help you with?"

Anastasia could have chuckled. Hera was very perceptive. Naturally if the horny Zeltron was there for the girls, she would have just climbed right onto the bed. But something else had drawn her to the room, even more than the heated moans of the two lovely Rebels.

"I need a favor. This thing that you two have with Juan and Ezra. I would love to be a part of it. If you don't mind,"

Hera sighed again, thinking that the issue could have waited till morning. Sabine laughed out loud before recovering her composure and standing up her naked body on her elbows. "Yeah sure. It's not like I've tied down either of them. They're free... just like you,"

Hera nodded her ascent and the exquisite-looking Zeltron smiled at both of them. "Splendid. Well, I shall leave you two it. Remember Sabine, the lekku are overly sensitive. Thank you again. I won't forget about this!"

With that Anastasia swiftly made her exit. It was clear that Hera and Sabine had forgotten she'd even been in the room. Sabine pushed her leader onto the bed and then spread her long green legs side.

Leaving them behind, Anastasia prowled the corridors of the *Ghost*. Her pussy bubbled with arousal, and she had to be careful, or she knew she would leave a trail of precum with each step. Once she made it to Juan's cabin, she knocked on the heavy outer door and strained to get her breathing under control. The mercenary rubbed his eyes after opening up the door. He was a little surprised to see that it was the sexy, pink-skinned woman waiting outside for him.

"Hi Anastasia. What is going on?" The hardened mercenary inquired, fearing the ship might be in trouble.

Her dark-blue eyes took in every detail of the man in front of him. It wasn't the first time she'd sized him up. Juan was not only handsome, but a brave Rebel as well, someone she knew would always charge into a fight. In a way, he reminded her of many of the courageous Jedi she'd known growing up, and she couldn't help but feel drawn to him, perhaps looking to make up for lost time after being on her own.

"Oh, I just had a few things on my mind..." The Zeltron said, her voice smooth and silky. Juan nodded and gave a half-shrug before he released his hold on the door and he pulled back, letting Anastasia walk into the room.

When she walked in, Juan found it difficult to keep his eyes off of his new crewmate and the guest in his room. Anastasia had a toned but not overly bulky fit shape to her. Her shoulders stood bare, and her tight gray pants tried to confine her ass, but Juan could see the powerful curves all the same. The image of him rubbing his thick cock up and down between her pears swept into his mind before he realized he had left a mess of trash on his worktable.

“So, what did you need to talk to me about, Anastasia?” Juan asked before he went to work cleaning up the mess, only to realize that Anastasia ended up standing behind him.

“The Rebel Alliance is important to me, Juan. I want to do my part, to help the galaxy, which makes me very exciting, being part of a crew like this. I mean, you could be a poster boy for the entire effort. The tall dark and handsome rogue putting his life on the line for freedom...”

Juan chuckled at that, thinking about how once upon a time, he’d only been into this business for the credits. It felt like a lifetime ago. “It is a good crew. We’re all doing our parts,”

“Mmmhmm. Handsome and humble. Speaking of parts, I think there you’ve got one that I really need to take a closer look at...” Anastasia purred out at him and the merc realized that the beautiful Zeltron now stood right beside him. When he turned around to look at her, he found her tossing the black and green top onto his bed.

“Oops, can you be a gentleman and pick that up for me?” When his eyes caught Anastasia again, her tongue slowly licked across her lips as she showed off her tits without a hint of shame. Juan humored her and went over to the bed to pick it up, only to then feel the weight of her body crash into him as the woman’s ravenous lust could not be chained down any longer.

Her lips tasted good on his mouth, and even though she pushed him onto the bed, Juan quickly rolled their bodies over, showing off his own strength and tenacity. He pinned her hands into the bank of the long neon-lavender locks and used the other hand to play with her collarbone and neck. Feeling the man’s hard thick fingers stringing a path over her muscles and flesh made Anastasia shiver while her pussy went from slightly wet to a hot mess. With each drip of her juices, her panties became damp as a Mon Calamari’s skin.

The vixen chewed on Juan’s lips when she could and never stopped rubbing her crotch up against his body when she could. It was only a matter of time before she felt something pushing back against her. ‘I knew I would really like this part...’ She thought jubilantly to herself as her emotions continued running wild as they mixed with her chaotic lust.

“It looks like fucking Sabine and Hera still doesn’t keep you satisfied. Luckily, they gave me the thumbs up to tag in tonight,” The Rebel Jedi gave him a delicious grin before she quickly went to work stripping off the rest of her clothes. Her boots and gauntlet fell to the floor. Then she rolled on her back, showing off her tasty ass to Juan while she pulled off her long, gray leggings.

The two of them arrayed their bodies into a 69 position. Juan allowed Anastasia to go back on top and then he began kissing up her thigh while she put her head over his thick, hard cock.

“Mrraah... yes... lick my pussy... Just like that... Sabine is really... Muaah... fuck... a lucky lady...” Anastasia called out before finally lowering her head down to begin taking Juan’s thick crown past her lips. The flesh felt boiling hot in her mouth, and she felt even more of her precum leaking out into the merc’s

hungry lips. The Jedi did what she did best and started taking a quarter, and then half of the veiny length into her horny lips.

*Pluhp... Vluupph... Slurrpp...*

'Fuck it tastes amazing. But it's so big, I better get every inch wet before he goes inside...' Anastasia thought happily before some of her long hair fell down around her head. She sighed and pulled back her colorful locks so that nothing would get in the way of her cocksucking.

Juan felt beside himself. It was a strange feeling, eating out a Zeltron, but he couldn't help but keep going in for another lick. He didn't know that in addition to pheromones that naturally came off their skin, some were able to release even more potent chemicals into their juices. Juices that he was currently feasting on. It wasn't that Juan needed anymore motivation to thoroughly enjoy himself as he pleased Anastasia, but it did tap into something wild and bestial inside his veins.

"Fuck... Ohuaah... your tongue is going to make me cum... I want it... Oohmm... I want to feel you inside me, Juan. Giving my pussy every inch..."

Juan nodded and then he watched the sultry woman plop her body down and then reach her hands up, inviting him in. Juan, who his mind now full to the brim of arousal and Zeltron pheromones quickly climbed up on top of her. He didn't waste any more time and begin barreling into her pussy with his dick, so much so that it caught the svelte woman a little off-guard.

"Ohufaah-fuuah!" Anastasia cried out. The sensation of his thickness jamming all the way inside of her created a fuzzing effect in her mind. Fearful that she might cum too quickly, she tried to restrain herself, but Juan continued his attack, pushing her legs up and over his shoulders, giving his thrusts just a little bit more pep to them. Even with her legs mooshed up in between her naked body and his hard muscles, when he began pounding her like an animal, she knew he wasn't holding anything back.

"Stars you fill me up so deep!" She moaned out, her brain reaching a point of exultation as sweat formed all over her skin, making her pink flesh shiny as Anastasia's pussy devoured every inch of Juan's incredible meat. The merc's appetites grew larger with each thrust. The heat and tightness of her pussy felt engrossing, but his mind sought out even more pleasure and Juan's mouth locked onto the Zeltron's bouncing nipples. Even her nipples tasted better than other girl's and once his teeth lips latched on, Juan turned into a babe at the teat, though the rigorous tempo of his thrusts never ceased.

"Oh damn. That's it, Juan... fill my tight, naughty hole with your fearsome cock! I'm... oh blast... blast... I'm going to-" The Zeltron couldn't even manage to finish her sentence as she began orgasming all around the cock thundering on the door to her womb. The world went blank in those exquisite moments, letting her forget all about her fears and her anxiety about the future to come, the future that had cost her so much. Instead, she simply floated on cloud nine, with a man continuing to hump her like there was no tomorrow while his lips feasted all over her nipples and tits.

'Mmm... my hungry man...'

Juan's lips finally pulled back from her wet nipple and he watched the exquisite beauty moaning out breathlessly. Deciding to give her a little reprieve, he moved his body, freeing his cock from her drooling cunt and then putting himself on the bed next to her. Just before his lips open to talk about giving her a break, he found the woman pulling her naked body onto him.

“Don’t even think about it,” Anastasia declared as she took up the cowgirl position and pressed her delicious body hard down on him. Once more, his cock pushed up inside of and she responded with a sighing squeal. Pushing her lips down so quickly to fill her opening up again had been a mistake, but there was no going back now.

“Get that motor running again, Mister. Or the Stormtroopers will catch us!” Anastasia teased him. Juan chuckled and kissed her moaning lips before he reached his arms around her back, hugging the tasty Zeltron’s form against his own. Then he started thrusting again, with even more energy than before. Anastasia’s naughty pheromones and his own rising need to cum took center stage in the merc’s mind, and Anastasia relished every moment of it.

The Zeltron’s body twitched and shuddered as her hips and ass rolled back and forth, giving Juan the ride of his life. Anastasia’s eyes focused on her lover, and she didn’t even notice herself tapping into the Force as her pleasure became a high-octane drip into her mind. All around Juan’s room, small objects began floating up while sweat dripped off her tits and droplets of drool jumped free from her painted lips.

A surge of heat soon overtook Juan’s body. His shoulders tensed off and his balls barked before he hammered his cock as deep into the Zeltron as he could go. Anastasia moaned out blissfully as she thoroughly enjoyed the effects of his strength combined with her pheromones. But when the first blast of his seed started shooting out inside her womb, the pleasure ratcheted up to a previously unknown level.

Her nipples burned and her clit exploded with glee as Juan howled out and continued spilling wave after wave of his cum into her passage like proton torpedoes out of a launcher. Anastasia’s entire body heaved and humped against Juan’s until her eyes rolled back in her heat and she collapsed on top of him, utterly spent. The floating objects bouncing lightly through the air all tumbled down to the ground when the pleasure obliterated her wits.

Slowly she came back to reality, enjoying the gentle feeling of Juan stroking her lavender locks while his member remained lodged in her pussy. The pair kissed each other, concentrating their first fuck with their lips while Anastasia enjoyed the slow, warm feeling of Juan’s massive load leaking out of her envelope.

“Mmmwaah... well... I believe I really going to enjoy my time here,” She said, her voice still a shadow of its usual smokiness. Juan grinned up at her.

“You know you will have to go out on missions. You can’t just spend all day getting fucked by me,”

She gave him a mischievous smile and slowly started rolling her hips again. She pulled her body back, breaking free of Juan’s hands and then she began rubbing his hard muscles all over. Her moaning started up again, but this time, Anastasia declared to herself that she would last even longer than before.

“I think you’re wrong about that, Juan. With me on the team, everything will be easy as a blue milk run now. Which means there will... phuaha... plenty of time for me to enjoy you... But enough business talk. Let’s see if you can really handle me.”

Sensing the challenge being leveled at him, the merc chuckled and then reached his hands out, grabbing the Zeltron’s big, juicy melons to start off a fresh round of fucking for the two...

