

Caid, an Outer Rim Trade World.

Seranus Vull tapped away at the keys on his console. The criminal in charge of the pleasure house watched as the numbers on his screen adjusted themselves. Each set of white numbers on the ghostly blue image in front of him filled the Ithorian with pride. Seeing his bank account get fuller and fuller was something that always made him glad that he had been banished from Ithor.

'If only those ignorant feeble-brains could see me now,' The hammerhead sentient thought to himself. The boom he was experiencing meant that he could add better security around the pleasure house's smaller chambers, where the slaves were kept. More slaves did mean hiring more security, and he might start rubbing against some of the other groups on the planet, but he was looking forward to expanding his operation.

The increase in the daily take was actually what had sent him to his office instead of going off to examine the new line of girls and boys at the market place that he favored. By this count, his little enterprise had received five times as many credits as usual over the week, and the Ithorian knew just who was to 'thank' for the remarkable growth.

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Vull's source of new wealth was currently earning him even more credits. With dark hair and normally sharp brown eyes, Tala was a rare beauty on the Outer Rim planet. But her beauty wasn't the only thing that was bringing all the boys to the yard. Every customer who had been with her had ended up learning that the young woman was an absolute cumslut who was seemingly always ready for more abuse. If the customers came at the last hours of the pleasure house's operation, they would always find her thoroughly soaked with cum from the inside out. Currently, she was entertaining a group of mercenaries who had just returned from a job. While she was an incredible value to Vull's operation, credits (or her lack of receiving any) were far from the young woman's mind.

At the moment, Tala was waxing two nice and delicious cocks. Well-skilled at the business by now, one of Tala's signature moves was sucking on multiple cocks at once. For the moment, she was working her way to that point and simply continued nuzzling and kissing on both of the beings' lengths while she mentally prepared her jaw for the work ahead. When she couldn't hold back any longer, she took one of the cock's in her mouth while her brown eyes locked on the owner. Glazed over with lust, she was a very wanton sight and the feeling of her tight mouth slurping and sucking all over his cock made the Devaronian struggle to stay on his feet.

"Don't forget about me," The green-skinned being standing beside her naked body declared. Tala could have chuckled if her mouth wasn't already nearly full of manmeat. Pulling out the crimson and smooth textured cock, she fixed her head towards her other eager customer. Rolling her eyes up, she landed her gaze on the green-skinned gentleman and then slowly opened her mouth and let her tongue dangle over her lips.

"That's more like it." The man declared and then shoved his thick sausage into Tala's mouth. She kept her mouth open for a bit, tasting the texture of the new cock while her hands continued drawing along both lengths that were near and dear to her alluring face. The green man's cock was very different than the Devaronian's. Whereas the red-skinned mercenary's member had been long and smooth, his fellow soldier-for-hire had a big bulbous cock that was covered in bumps set in ring-patterns along his length.

The taste was a bit different as well. It was hardly a horrible taste, but it reminded the slutty girl a bit of the flavor of fish. Of far more interest to her were the way that the bumps seemed to spark even more pleasure inside of her mouth. Soon enough the cock was going in and out of her mouth and started tickling the back of her throat.

With both pricks now saturated by her saliva, Tala relaxed her jaw around the green cock and then guided in the red cock so that both of their thick tips were snugly inside of her hungry mouth. After that the brown skinned whore locked her lips down around both dicks. The human girl's cheeks quickly puffed out to accommodate both of the unique cocks that she was now drooling all over while her hands continued stroking along each of their throbbing lengths.

While each of their manhood's tasted great, the horny brown-haired mix wasn't only concerned with tasting the cocks and letting them stretch out her holes. The warm thick seed that each of the members contained was fermenting much more sensual lust within the naked girl currently stuffing two large mercenary dicks into her orifice.

The food in the pleasure house was tasty and satisfying enough, but cum was what the young woman really craved. As she jammed both the smooth and bumpy cock past her lips, there was one other thing taking up most of her mind, and her body. Well, actually it was three different things. Beyond the two mercenaries enjoying her mouth, a third mercenary was seated on the ground and was currently spending his share of the job on Tala's pussy and her ass.

Amphibious in nature, the sentient had thin fin-like ridges on his shoulders, arms, and head. Setting him apart from his compatriots even more, was the fact that he had three bulging tentacle-cocks. Two of them currently wriggled and pounded the dark-haired woman's pussy. More than that, the last of the alien's thick jelly-textured donges and the largest of the three, was currently pressing within the first few inches of Tala's sensitive asshole.

The young woman's backdoor was already easing into the penetration, but the feeling and pressure of the watery skinned man's cocks wasn't really her concern. All Tala cared about was feeling his cum flooding out of his wriggling cocks and filling up her two openings. The same could be said for the two men burying their lengths towards the back of her throat as she continued entertaining her guests with a double blowjob while her hands stroked along their warming glands.

"Mrrlllp...Glurp!"

"She's such a wet slutty whore." The alien with the bumpy cock declared before reaching his hand forward. His hard almost leather-like fingers stroked the puffed-out cheek of the straight-haired beauty. The caress felt strange, both because it was a mix of tenderness coupled with rough skin, but also because Tala's mind was becoming and more and more obstructed by the sensations of having two big juicy cocks threatening to block her airway.

Even as the two cocks were choking her, her hands never stopped their motion. As more and more lust pooled throughout her sweaty naked body, the only thing on her mind was receiving the incredible gift of their cum loads. While her holes were each eager for the three men's seed, her tits were bouncing and burning to be played with as well.

Taking a break from nearly being skull-fucked by two cocks at once, the cumwhore pulled out both of the dicks from her mouth. The action allowed her to take an unhindered breath and then she quickly made a request to the three men making very liberal usage of her tight fuckholes.

“Please... Please, Masters, I want you to use my tits. They feel so lonely!” Tala moaned out. The man attacking her holes from beneath her bouncing ass jumped at the request. As her pussy quivered and trembled with every thrust and push of his two cocks inside of her, he let out a warbling growl and then reached his hands up from behind her body. Soon, Tala felt his arms reaching arms reaching underneath her armpits. After that, his wet hands latched onto the thick meat of her breasts and immediately started squeezing everything from her nipples to her areolas.

New sensations rolled through Tala’s mind as the man’s somehow slippery and stickt fingers groped and handled her tits. Strangely enough; the woman bouncing on three cocks and sucking down on two, seemed to notice something. Tala got the sense that her breasts had grown since she’d arrived at the pleasure house. The alien’s hands just seemed to always find more meat to play with, not that she was complaining of course. As the man thrusting into her pussy and asshole with three distinct cocks continued pleasuring her tits, her mind started to fracture and heat up as another orgasm started fluttering into her body. Humped and filled by a pair of slippery strong cocks, she could have screamed out as loudly as a Gundark’s roar, but even as she came, the two other mercenaries continued skullfucking her mouth and punching their tips against the back of her throat.

“Karabast! Her tongue is all over my pisser!” The Devaronian called out before the red-skinned man with horns leaned back. Tala’s hand continued racing all over his cock until his member burned against the inside of her mouth. Her ears were filled by his growls and then Tala felt the humanoid’s prick jerking against the walls of her cheeks. Each time his cock spasmed, a nice thick jet of cum shot free from his tip. Soon, she felt the scalding hot cum starting to splash all over the opening to her airway.

While his compatriot started filling out her throat, the green humanoid with a bumpy cock pulled back. He wasn’t exactly eager to share a cum-filled hole with his associate. Instead, he started jerking off his own cock and Tala’s brown eyes noticed that he too was about to erupt. Taking the initiative, the horny brown-haired vixen closed her mouth tightly around the red smooth cock and sucked up all of the Devaronian’s sperm. When that was over, she quickly pulled the first mercenary’s manhood from her mouth and then opened her mouth to lock her lips onto the second mercenary.

“What in the-” The green-skinned mercenary said as the cumslut fixed her tight juicy lips all over his glans once more. His hand fell back and squeezed at his right ball before Tala’s hand went out to grip his other testicle through his ballsack. The sensation of his bumpy cock pressing and clogging up Tala’s throat made her pussy weep around the two tendrils widening out her horny passage. Her body started cumming and the mercenaries all heard a muffled moan before the second cock to fill out her mouth started firing off its own load. Tala’s eyes rolled back in her head as her body started greedily sucking down her second load of the encounter.

The taste of the thick seed was so delicious, especially since she was in the middle of cumming from the three cocks attacking her pussy and asshole. It felt like electricity was rolling through her veins. As she slurped up the cum like a good little whore, her nipples sparked with lust and her vagina tightened its grip all over the wriggling tendrils continued to edge closer and closer towards her womb.

Soon enough, both the Devaronian and the other humanoid slumped back on the ground of the room. Each of their cocks glistened with Tala's juices and now looked quite deflated after her impeccable blowjob. The amphibious being, however, was still in the middle of turning out each of her holes. Having just cum, Tala was simply drooling as her breasts bounced up and down and her pussy was used as little more than an onahole for the wet-skinned humanoid's powerful lust.

"You're worth every credit you little shellfox!" He growled out and then firmly gripped Tala's tits in his fingers again. The mercenary made a note to fuck her tits with all three cocks after this first round, but at that moment, the veteran soldier-for-hire simply continued luxuriating in the pleasure as both her pussy and the human's bum continued nuzzling and choking on all three of his sexual limbs.

Another warble cut through the sound of his balls and tendrils slapping and thrusting into her dripping opening. Tala's asshole felt raw as the tendril cock assaulted nice and deep into her depths. The cock penetrating her rectum engorged and then finally let loose with the first part of the humanoid's huge explosive orgasm. The river of cum that slammed into her bowls filled Tala with pleasure. There was something so perversely satisfying about the way his load started soaking into her flesh. Her stomach even felt fuller because of the sheer size of the load. but in no time at all, her concentration was taken up by the other two squirming cocks attacking her slit. Just like the cock that had been tenderizing her ass, she felt each of the members inside of her cunny starting to engorge. After that, each of the tentacle lengths pushed at the sides of her tunnel before shooting straight down to pound at the door of Tala's womb. The speed and pressure of the thrusts lit the cumbucket's brain up like a ship's engine as it jumped to lightspeed.

"Cum inside me... as much as you want. Hiahhh... that's it... fill me... fill up my pussy... Make me your cum sluttiaahh!!!" Beleaguered moans flew out of Tala's tired lips. Her tongue continued to droop out of her mouth as a never-ending chorus of screams and sighs accompanied the amphibious' being's secondary orgasm. When the tentacle inside of her ass had cum, Tala's body had still been blinded by her first orgasm. Now, with the two convulsing cocks penetrating her womb and filing up her naked and sweaty form with even more cum, she ended up screaming so loud that nearly everyone in the compound heard her ecstatic mewling.

"Fuck me... fuck my womb.... It feels so gooduaahhh!!!" Tala screamed out as both of her holes were soon plastered full of the mercenary's thick jizzum. After sucking down two loads into her throat, taking one load inside of her ass and now receiving twin loads into her horny cunt, Tala had never felt so full before. When the man beneath her was finally done, he rose up onto his knees and then gently laid her back on the cushioned floor. Like a good little slut, the young brunette immediately started slobbering all over each of his cocks to get them nice and clean. As she was doing that, the other mercenaries joined in to get cleaned up themselves.

As her lips and tongue lewdly polished up all five of the cocks, there was a chiming noise from the door.

"Come in." The Devaronian said. The door whooshed open while Tala continued sucking on the cocks. A human girl with a cybernetic eye, shot cut hair and nice lemon-shaped breasts came in. She was wearing nothing more than a metallic bikini, the garb used by all the slaves and servants at the pleasure house. Tala didn't even notice her, but the mercs were all glad when the half-naked woman offered them a plate of refreshments.

“My Master wants to know if you’ll take another hour.”

“Better make it three, gorgeous. I never want to leave this place.” The amphibian responded, and quickly enough his two friends nodded in agreement. The girl left as quietly as she had come in. By that point, all five of the cocks were clear of cum, and some were even starting to stir. As she waited for them to be back at full strength, Tala simply laid out her body on the floor and started rubbing her cum-soaked pussy. Full as she was, she still felt quite randy. As her fingers flicked over her petals, the anticipation grew within her and she couldn’t wait to feel even more of their cum populating her holes.

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A day later everything had changed. Less than a minute before, Seranus Vull had been going over to his new prize. His hand still clutched the sub-dermal tracking chip he was going to implant in her. As for his other hand, he wasn’t sure. It and his arm had been blasted off from his body and the Ithorian now lay sprawled out on the ground while parts of his compound burned all around him. The hammerhead’s body burned with pain; he still didn’t know what happened. All he remembered was a group of four individuals, all heavily armored and loaded with guns, knives, and detonators. He’d tried to blast one, the shortest of the bunch and encased in what looked like Mandalorian armor. To his credit, the slave owner had hit the person in the shoulder, but when they hit back, it appeared that their weaponry far outclassed his own.

Now, lying in a pool of his own blood with a smoldering stump where his arm was, the last thing that Seranus remembered was who the group of four had been focused on.

‘The girl! They took my prize from me!’ Was the last thing that entered his mind before darkness overwhelmed him...

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While the pleasure house and its master burned, the group that had managed the daring rescue made it back to a ratty hotel far away from the pleasure house. There, Veyrah, a Mandalorian gunslinger quickly brought Tala to the refresher. “Come on inside. We should get you washed up.”

The Mandalorian looked at her friend for a moment and then turned back towards the door. Veyrah laid one of her blasters on the counter and then took off her helmet. Tala was still confused and a bit shell-shocked by everything that had happened. The brown-haired woman simply stood next to the shower and then was caught a bit off-guard as the woman with a pixy-cut of silver hair leaned down and kissed her.

Oddly enough, it felt... normal, and very good to Tala. She recognized a few memories, but they were quite blurred by the clouds still coating her mind.

‘She is my friend and more. Veyrah? Yes... I call her Vee sometimes... She hates it, but she’s always been there. She got me out of that place.’ Veyrah’s eyes opened back up and she pulled back away from Tala just as the brown-haired girl had been resting her hand on the Mandalorian’s arm beneath her left shoulder bell.

“Time to pay the mercenaries. Wash up, I’ll be back.” The Mandalorian said and then left Tala alone to get cleaned up.

Tala nodded and watched the girl go. After that, she found herself looking at the mirror. After splashing water into her face, she took a deep long breath.

“You’re Tala. She’s Veyrah. Never forget that...” Tala said and allowed herself a small smile. It had been quite an adventure since she had been taken away from her partner in crime. Turning back towards the shower unit, the naked woman pulled aside the glass door and then turned on the water. After adjusting the knob, a moment, she could feel the spray of water become nice and warm. The moment her hand touched the stream however, something clicked on inside of her mind.

The sensation of the water on her bare skin was good, but it was nothing compared to feeling her womb get painted by a huge load of cum. The lightest grumble ran out from her stomach and Tala took a step back from the shower. Already, her body was eager to seek out more powerful sensations, ones that she knew would be associated with her taking in even more cum. A shower wasn’t going to give her satisfaction. Fortunately, she had a suspicion that there was still a group of three individuals nearby who would be more than happy to assist her.

Leaving the activate shower behind, the naked woman with long brown hair and nice taut breasts moved back over to the door and turned the handle before exiting the refresher.