

The girl woke up with a start. Hands raised to rub her tired eyes, only for her to realize her limbs were bound and that the binders cuffed around her wrists were secured to the ground with a rusty chain.

'Not good. These are not Veyrah's cuffs,' She realized before she jerked on the chain. The young woman with dark-brown hair kept at just a bit past shoulder length noticed there was barely an inch of slack for her.

'Someone is being very careful with me.' She usually had a lockpick nestled in hidden pockets sewn into her back ass pocket, but right now, she'd need to get the chain removed or extended before she'd have a chance.

'No chain and I can reach back... hopefully.' Tala; the woman who had just awoken, thought to herself. 'Breathe. Focus. You can get out of here.' She thought to herself. She still had on her clothing, lose dark-green cargo pants fasted with a looted stormtrooper belt and a black jacket with only the bottom button secured.

Tala finally noticed that the only piece of clothing that was missing was the armored bracelet that was constantly a part of her attire. 'My communicator!' Whoever had captured must have figured out that it wasn't just a piece of jewelry. If she could find it, then she figured that she'd be able to get in contact with Veyrah. The thought of her friend reminded Tala that she wasn't alone, her friend was out there, no doubt looking for her, or better yet, figuring out a way to rescue her.

'If she gets in contact, I need a plan, information on my location.' Tala started looking around the room. It definitely looked like a room aboard a vessel, judging by the walls and the metallic flooring. The room was small but didn't seem like it was designed as a jail cell. The layout reminded her of a backup system center with a couple of wall terminals set on the wall close to a door. She deduced that it wasn't the main station because she wouldn't be there alone, and the main room would be covered by one or two people depending on the crew size.

Unfortunately, there was nothing that seemed like it could be of help for her in the current jam Tala found herself in. 'If I could just get my hands free, I can get the lockpick and then get myself out of this room. Where is that blasted droid when I need him?' When she mentally cursed the droid, she realized that Veyrah and the droid had not been with her when she was captured. She had been on her own, holding something.

'Ganodo, I was at Ganodo shopping center, picking up nerf steaks and other supplies. I was excited because I found some Takadona sweet plums and I never find them during this time of the year,' Specially since the Western Reaches were being blockaded by the Imperial Navy, finding the plums had been a great win. As she tried to sift through the memory, she recalled white armor. Stormtroopers. 'But I ran. I got away from them in one of the maintenance tunnels. They lost my trail, but before I could get back home, someone grabbed me and then... darkness,'

It had to be pirates or slavers, she realized. No one else would have taken her from the space station. She had no active bounties on her, so it made sense that she had been randomly picked up as a young female of breeding age, something useful to pirates or slavers, among other groups. It didn't fill Tala with any sense of relief. Instead, it redoubled her efforts to find some knob or device that she might be able to break her binders on, provided she could get rid of the chain anchoring her to the floor.

As she continued looking, there was a light 'beep' from a nearby panel. Relaxing her shoulders, Tala looked and saw a group of individuals come in through the doorway. There was a Gotal at the head, a Feorin, a Togorian and two humans.

"There she is, the new prize."

"Uh..." The younger looking human said. "Isn't she still supposed to be under. I figured we'd have to wake her."

"Maybe you got the timing wrong, doesn't matter..."

"Yeah, she's up and the captain says we'll be dropping her off somewhere special, but he doesn't care if she's spoiled just a bit hahaha." The Feorin, a lumbering purple beast with face and head tendrils chuckled darkly.

The Gotal let out a yodeling laugh at his comrade and moved closer towards her. "There is something that feels a bit off about her." The horned man declared as he moved closer.

"Let me out of this chain, I'll let you examine every part of me," Tala said, her tone sharpened slightly with the promise of a threat as the assembled group moved in around her. Even as the words left her lips, she felt a small flicker in her right nipple.

Her chin lowered. 'That was strange,' The situation wasn't anything to get excited about and yet and she noticed her nostrils were flaring out more than normal with every breath. As she breathed, she took in the smell of the stale air circulating through the ship. She smelled the pirates, but there was something else, something new to the young woman on her own aboard a pirate ship.

It almost seemed like she could smell the pirates' individual sexes. In her mind's eyes, her brain deciphered the smells, figuring out which of the smelly brigands was most erect, most prepared to give her something tasty. "Cocks... so many cocks for me," Tala said quietly, her nipples flickering once again with growing horniness.

'Ewww... what is wrong with me? These pirates are scum, and they captured me. I don't... sucking on their cocks would be disgusting... but... it would be tasty,' As she struggled with the realization, her eyes looked at the Gotal first. Despite his current expression of caution, he and the young human were the most prepared for mating. While the horned and furry fellow didn't seem interested in releasing her, the young human with black hair and a scar on his nose seemed much more interested in removing her from her state of bondage.

"It will be easier if she's out of the chain." The nervous pirate said to his comrades.

"What are you an idiot?" The Togorian hissed at the Human. Nearby, the burly green-skinned Feorin just grinned smugly.

"No I... Well it's not like she's not going anywhere. There are a bunch of us." The young man could barely keep his eyes off of Lauren.

"Kid's got a point. Not that I'm saying he gets first crack." The Feorin pirate grunted. When more than one pirate seemed interested, Lauren's mind and body seemed to respond, eager to tip the scales and convince them to free her and do other things to her as well. The young woman with long dark-brown

hair leaned her body forward. She wanted nothing better than to run her fingers down her B-Cup breasts. It felt like it had been a week since someone had touched them. Ideas of giving the pirates a spicy display flowed through her mind and tickled her level of arousal. Not only that, she figured the only way to appease the burning of your nipples was to play with them while having someone else play with them was an even more promising idea.

Entirely unknown to Tala was that even if she had squeezed and sucked on her nipples it would've stopped the arousal blooming in her body, Doctor Bluuword had seen to that. As her knees remained planted to the deck plating, signals of chemically enhanced lust flowed up from her toes all the way to the top of her head. Her vagina got the brunt of it. Each new second, her head felt dizzier and her tongue lazily reached out to slowly slide along her bottom lip as the pirates looked upon her form. The Gotal smiled, seemingly convinced by the others. He moved forward and removed the chain while the young human got a small remote and deactivated her binders. The first thing that Tala did when her hands were free was to crisscross her arms and plant each set of fingers onto her needy nipples.

“Mrrawaaahhh...”

Lauren jumped on the Gotal as soon as she was free. The Gotal yodeled with and surprise. The young made very short work of his clothing as she practically tore off his pants.

“Blast her if she goes for my neck.” The Gotal said as Tala’s breath’s warmed up his balls and legs.

“Haha. she's not going for your neck.” The Togorian chuckled. Once Tala got his cock free her left-hand reach down and gently rub his balls. She noticed that he had a mane of fur separating his shaft from the base of his sex. Positioning her head to the end of his length, Tala reached out with her tongue and greeted the Gotal’s long length with her wet muscle. As she examined him, Tala quickly realized that the manhood she was indulging herself with had a hard ridge every few inches.

She pursed her pretty lips together and then continued kissing the two-horned alien’s cock. the texture was rough, but she managed her expectations. The taste wasn't exactly pleasant, but her sexually heightened state changed the signals so that it soon tasted like the greatest meal Tala had ever had. The fingers of her left hand continued rubbing and caressing the Gotal’s balls beneath the hairy curtain of his pubic hair.

“Wolololow,” The Gotal bleated. His mind filled with pleasure even has his horns let him feel Tala’s emotions. “I don't believe this! She's as horny as a Hut is slimy. The goat said before letting out another saturated yodel is Lauren relaxed your throat more of his length down into her passage. She worked to relax her lips and mouth coated the man's laying in her saliva.

The young human and Togorian came in to stand near her. The feline beastman took her right hand and put it against his open pants. Tala’s fingers reached inside and found his upturned pointy-headed cock. The pirate’s glands were getting hard as Sally almost laughed thinking that if she didn't get in free soon, Togorian’s cock would rip apart his pants. Sally's lips slid back along another ridge of the Gotal’s cock while her fingers pulled out the beastman’s length. Soon, her fingers were coated in his precum and the young dark-haired woman found used her fingers to massage his length. While her lips continued sucking on the goat-like man’s ridged cock, the young human pulled out his own member and grabbed her free hand. His skin felt soft but he didn’t give her room to question his plans before he placed her fingers on his erection. Tala was frothing at that point. Her mind was filled with a sexual haze while her

body hungered to be filled by the incredible cocks now arrayed all around her. Her eyes narrowed slightly and she studied the two newest cocks with both eyes and fingers.

The human's cock was thick but the Togorian's cock was a lot harder and longer. Sally focused her energy on her lips, sucking and nuzzling all along the Gotal's ridges and paying special attention to his lean hard crown while her fingers encircled the other cocks. While her head moved forward and back, her fingers massaged and twitched along every bit of the other two cocks she could reach.

While her throat felt like it was working overtime, her pussy was drooling even more as she continued imagining the sensations she would feel when the other gifts opened up her other openings.

"This is one crazy pri..ic...ice." the humanoid with horns and fur on his lower head declared before he let out another strained yodel.

After enjoying her slutty lips a bit longer, the Gotal decided it was finally time to test out something else. Time to take your ass out for a dance. The Gotal yodeled excitedly, his ridged cock throbbing with excitement. Sally's eyes widened slightly.

"Not my ass! Your cock is wet, but it's still way too big. And those ridges." Tala said nervously, her pussy quivering with anticipation while her fingers continued rubbing up and down the lengths of the two other cocks on either side of her.

The Gotal ignored her and flipped her onto her back before settling down in between her legs. "Grab your legs!" The twin-horned alien said before starting to tease the rough texture of his penis along the entrance to Tala's ass.

"Your cock feels like it's on fire." Tala whimpered out, her throat still burning and aching after sucking on his cock as hard as he had. Despite the sensation, her pussy was practically begging the Gotal to play with it, even as he continued probing just the outer edges of her asshole. 'Is he really going to put that thing inside me? It's going to feel... it can't. It's just too big,' Tala thought while her enhanced energy continued preparing her body to receive the hardened flesh-bone.

"I'm glad you like it. Now it's time to see what this ass made it. The Gotal laughed before he slapped a hand down on Tally's ass. She let out a yelp but the momentary pain was quickly forgotten as his other hand reached his cock and started guiding it in. Tala's head leaned to the side she bared her teeth like a savage animal.

'I should have kept him in my mouth longer,' The horned alien let out another laugh as he picked up on her thoughts. Still, he kept his plan in mind and bit by bit, he continued pressing his ridged meat into her tight back door. With a bit of force, he was able to finally pop the head of his crown past the barrier of her asshole.

"Ayiiiiieeeyah! Oh, my stars!" Tala screamed out, her pussy letting free with a jet of cum as her entire body trembled. The orgasm jammed through her like a ship jumping to lightspeed. Echoes of her release continued making her breasts jiggle while her eyes blinked rapidly, and the Gotal had hardly begun his assault.

"We might have to tell the captain that she's going to be a permanent resident. This ass is the best ever.

“Greedy hornhead! You put her in the wrong position. I want a turn!” The Togorian growled out while his clawed fingers massaged his cock. For a moment, it seemed like the Gotal was going to tell the catman to go suck on vacuum, but eventually, he thought better of it.

“It’s fine. We can make this work, just help me get up and keep her up too.” It took a bit of awkward movement, but eventually, the other pirates helped the Gotal stand up with Tala still hitched on his rod. With her body now in a new position, her pussy was all too available. The younger human wanted to sneak in, but a blistering growl from the large feline warrior had him scurrying back. After that, the Togorian moved in and pressed his cock past the wet riverbed of Tala’s entrance.

“Ohwaiiahuhahh!” Tala screamed out as a second huge cock traveled into her body. She couldn’t believe that she was still conscious as the mammoth glands rubbed against her most intimate points. Her arms stopped hanging at her sides and quickly locked in tightly around the Togorian. Her arms sunk into his messy fur as both he and the Gotal went to work picking up speed. Each thrust made her already sensitive form flutter as they scored direct hits all along her tight flesh. Her pussy was being pulverized, but it was still nothing compared to the work the Gotal was doing with her ass.

“It feels like you’re going to destroy me!” Tala screamed out, her expose a mix of strain and tantric pleasure as her body worked to reshape both of her holes around the invaders. Every new thrust built up the heat in her form once more. She knew she was about to cum again, but other than that, Tala had little thoughts of her own. She was simply swimming in a massive overflow of pleasure and pain. Her asshole gripped the long Gotal cock tightly, wanting to milk him dry if only to lock down his thrusts once and for all. Meanwhile, her pussy was constantly convulsing around the Togorian.

The feline pirate was sure that somewhere, there was a Jedi or Sith gripping his cock. The girl’s pussy wasn’t just tight, it was violently slapping down all over his feline glands. Under such pressure and violent massaging of his rod, the beastman pirate let out an inhuman roar before casting his head back. As his jaw opened up and continue issuing an ancient battle-cry, his cock flared deep inside of Tala before he started releasing the first stream of cum from his release.

Tala joined him with noises of her own as the Gotal started giving her his own offering. The thick ridged cock rattled away like a drill inside of her ass before it started pouring out its offering. From both of her sensual orifices, Tala was treated to an incredible shock of thunderous heat. She came, her body being utterly trounced by the helping of strain and physical lust as her eyes rolled up in her head.

“Fuhhhukk... She’s good.” The Gotal said, his cock still nearly rock hard and buried inside of Tala. Nearby, the Togorian nodded and then slowly dragged his cock free of Tala’s opening. She let out a weakened cry that was followed up by a whimper as the Gotal dropped her onto the cold metal floor. She could swear she saw a bit of steam rising given how warm her naked body felt after landing back on the hard surface of the spaceship flooring. Tala collapsed on the ground, exhausted and spent, at least mentally. Despite her rough treatment, her enhanced body was already reacting, relaxing and then strengthening since it could still smell the erections of the other pirates in the room. Almost as if an alien presence had taken control of her mind, Tala slowly blinked and then looked at the other pirates before reaching a hand down between her legs.

“I hope you boys are ready for round two...”

