

# Star Wars-A Darkness Grows on Tython

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*Commission for Groundz84.*

*This is the story of a dark plot centered against the Jedi at their temple on Tython. The Sith Empire has launched a new strike at the very heart of order. From this attack a new generation of Sith will be bred with the help of the foul and barbaric Flesh Raider tribes. But this plot extends far more than a simple attack by the Flesh Raiders and the Jedi will be hard pressed to survive this newest attack against them.*

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# 1 - The Thunder of the Flesh Raiders

Coorrsk growled in the cool night air. The flesh raider was strong, tall and hulking; a pinnacle amongst his own kind. His eyestalks watched the small amp nearby as he and his fellow flesh raiders prepared for the raid. Around him his brother warriors were preparing their vibroblades and blasters while others applied red and dark green warpaint to their tan and pale bodies. This night was to be the start of a great new offensive and if they wanted to continue getting weapons from the dark one to rid their world of these foul jedi then Coorrsk and the others would have to achieve victory here. The powerful warrior was sure that they would find it. His warband had been chosen from amongst a dozen tribes because it was relentless and unmerciful. It would not hesitate to complete their task.

Once he saw that the sentry for the camp was starting to lose their focus he knew that it was time to launch the attack. With one large clawed hand he signaled his warband to move forward and launch the attack. Pulling out his wide vibroblade he had to resist the urge to howl.

'Think clearly. Focus, just like the dark one taught you.' He thought to himself as he started moving down the hillside. The flesh raiders were on the camp in an instant. Coorrsk held no sympathy for the male sentry as he was cut down by his fellow raiders. The males were useless, non consequential. The goal of the raid was for the rest. The sentry's head was bouncing across the ground few breaths before the other jedi were aware something had gone wrong. That was the nice thing with young jedi out on a scouting mission away from the protection of their temple. These were not the knights and masters who had become so capable of hunting down the leaders of the tribes. Their deadly proficiency was part of the reason Coorssk and the others had agreed to join with the dark one and help set his plan into motion.

Lightsabers held in far less experienced hands flared on in the night but the flesh raiders were too quickly. Led by their leader they were fearless and determined to carry out their plan. Coorssk ducked under a green energy blade before he let out an unholy roar at his opponent. With satisfaction he watched as the poor jedi nearly dropped their saber before Coorssk slashed the boy's body in half. There were more cries of panic to his right as the flesh raiders really opened up on them. The males were left for dead but the females were knocked out or only mildly injured. After Coorssk had slain the first defender he immediately saw two lightsabers igniting in the area in front of him. One was held by a pretty looking human female she held her blue saber at the ready. Beside her another female stood boldly as she held a green saber and glared at the flesh raider with a burning challenge in her eyes. This one was not human but rather a twi'lek with the twin head tails common in her species. Coorssk just laughed and moved forward with his blade at the ready while the two young padawans charged forward. He smashed aside the human's defensive stance with one strike before he raised his blade across his head when the twin tail headed twilek lunged in towards him with her emerald blade. His broadsword flashed upward and deflected her attack before he raised his left leg to his knee and smashed her with a clawed foot.

The front of the girl's tunic was torn by his clawed toes as she was sent tumbling away. Coorssk felt his heart race. The dark thrill of this hunt had erupted within him as soon as he and the other flesh raiders had fallen upon the jedi camp. For them at that moment it was no longer about the challenge of hunting

prey but this was rather the first in many raids they would launch this night and the next few evenings. The first stone had been through in a new conflict with the Jedi and the planet's savage inhabitants and soon enough Coorssk and the others knew that the Jedi would rush to their students' aide. Luckily they still had some time to complete the rest of their plan.

So after their new packages were secured the warband of fierce ridge headed creatures left the camp a vacant shell of its former self. Coorssk held the young blonde strumpet up and then tossed her over his shoulder before he grabbed one of the unconscious lethan twi'lek and then hefted her up in his powerful arm before he stood up marched off with the rest of the raiders back to their hidden caverns. There in a large community room carved into the rock by generation upon generation of flesh raiders who came before Coorssk and his own kind. These tribes who were at once considered the weaker of the rest had carved a vast tunnel system to protect them from predators and other tribes. Now they were havens against the Jedi and the place where the dark plot would continue.

Some of the Jedi females began waking up as they were dumped unceremoniously onto the cold damp earth. Many had small scrapes and bruises and as they looked on to find some sort of medicine more than a few tried to use their powers to began healing trances. Somehow however the girls all started to realize that something was blocking their connection to the force. Many looked around to try finding the source but unfortunately all they found was ranks and ranks of flesh raiders. Their massive muscular and ridged bodies glowed in the flickering lights of torches and the poor innocent padawans and apprentice learners looked on in growing fear as they saw the impressive beasts removing their armor and loin cloths. One girl whimpered in fear and sorrow as the others looked on at the immense thick ridged members of their captors.

From amongst the group of Jedi one girl with blue hair and a facial tattoo stood up and covered kept her hands at the ready. "You must release us you foul creatures!" She demanded as she stood before Coorssk and the others. He smiled and gave her a toothy grin as he looked to his brethren.

"Pitiful Jedi. You have no one to blame but yourselves and your protectors. They failed to teach you even the most basic laws of the jungle. The weak fail while the strong rise up. If you were truly strong than we never would have been able to kill all your sentries and guards without losing a single one of our brothers. You are weak, and worthless and only the offspring we will produce with you makes you worth keeping alive." He informed them; his voice resolute and tinged with a barbaric edge. The blue haired girl still stood up defiantly as Coorssk moved forward to her. His maw remained open as he grinned down at her.

"Go ahead girl. Prove to me that you are not as weak. Just know that if I overpower you I will kill you." The flesh raider growled at the poor girl. She looked at him and fear slowly bled into her eyes. Slowly but surely her resistance fell away as her eyes dipped from looking at the immense ugly brute in front of her and instead went down as she stared on blankly in defeat. The flesh raider's grin grew even wider and then he grabbed her by the neck and raised her to his lips. The poor girl struggled in his grip before Coorssk pulled her in and pressed his great jagged toothed mouth against her lips. The girl whimpered and struggled before Coorssk moved his other hand to her clothes. He grabbed the front of her already somewhat torn tunic and grabbed a handful of the material and then started to pull hard.

"Mrwwarr..." The girl whimpered as her lips fell from the brute's before he tore off the clothing covering her front. "Mieeeeeyiee!" She squealed before his hand grabbed her exposed breasts while other flesh raiders began to move in around the girls. Some girls struggled like the one in Coorssk's grip but many

others simply looked on with a lost glossy look in their eyes as they were grabbed and hauled apart from one another. Many screamed and did not want to be separated and some even went completely willingly with their friends to join with the flesh raider who was trying to separate them. Most of the flesh raiders didn't mind having another morsel to taste especially when they started seeing the way that these worried girls were clinging to one another.

The flesh raiders pushed some girls down into the rough ground while others were shoved up against the walls of the cavern. All were soon naked as the flesh raiders tore into them with their clawed hands. Many of them utterly abandoned any sort of attempt at comfort or kindness, the girls were weak creatures after all whose only reason for still breathing was to help breed a new generation of flesh raiders. It was all part of the great plan the flesh raiders had more than welcomed and this was definitely one of the parts they had looked forward to. Almost immediately the warband began to savagely rape the virgin Jedi after their brown and tan leggings were removed to be followed shortly by their panties.

Meanwhile Coorssk was just getting started with his girl. She was still moaning and whimpering against him as he aggressively claimed her body. His clawed fingers dug into the meat of her healthy full breast and left tiny ribbons of red blood as he squeezed her large bosom.

"Mrweerr... No.... A Jedi... we.. we're supposed to remain unspoiled..." She said as her legs spread out while Coorssk continued toying with her. His maw formed a voracious smile again, his heightened senses had sniffed at some new element in play. It was secreting from the girl's sex and he loved the fact that even as she whimpered about the Jedi way her body was already losing all resistance from his unrelenting attack. She whimpered and then moaned as he gave her breast another squeeze. The young girl had never felt anything like this. At the order there was little education in the matter from a technical aspect, the students were just supposed to trust in the force and use their connection to it to help halt their *urges*. She knew that some of the other girls, even the ones who were with her now were known to use their fingers or their lightsabers to play with the spot between their legs but this blue haired beauty had never joined in such practice. Now it made her body hunger out that much more to be touched and played with; even at the hand of a one who her masters had always said were mindless beasts who could never organize. She felt betrayed by them and vulnerable as she was played like a slitherhorn in Coorssk's hands as her eyes rolled up in her head from the absolute rush of sensual energy she was being exposed to.

As Coorssk's hand gripped her breast again he laughed in his deep gravelly voice as he saw her nipples stiffen. He could tell from her scent that she was absolutely gushing at that moment and as he shoved her uncaringly to the ground his hand left her breast and then quickly tore through the remnants of her leggings. With the one swipe he had already opened up most of her soft tan panties as well and he looked on with appreciation at her tight pink lips that were almost obscured by a nest of blue curls. The girl's pubic mound was already practically plastered to her flesh from her arousal and with one more drag her lingering clothes were peeled off her body and all of her flesh was exposed to the dominating raider. His breath increased as she looked up at him with a mix of terror and a small amount of lust. The padawan's hair was spread against the ground as her heavy breasts heaved with each heightened breath as she looked up at the massive brute and his impressive length.

"There... please.. it's not possible that that thing can go inside. That's so much bigger than any lightsaber. Mercy.." She half heartedly whimpered out as Coorssk laid on top of her. All around the other padawans were being filled and fucked and ravaged by the party of flesh raiders. The beasts howled out

through the caverns as their cocks plundered and deflowered virgin Jedi cunts. All over the girls were panting like dire cats' in heat as their innocence was shredded by jutting ridged alien cock as they were pinned to every conceivable surface; including other flesh raiders or other Jedi females. The energy washing through the room just made the act that much more exciting for the flesh raiders and for the Jedi who were starting to feel a lingering pulse of the force. Only now with their bodies being opened up to receive and accommodate flesh raider pricks all they could feel through their connection was an abundance of raw heated pleasure.

Girls screamed out for their masters to help them besides girls who screamed out for more. Coorssk's own morsel heard all of the nearby moans and screams as the flesh raider prepared to mount her. Her hands immediately reached up to push at his chest but the leader of the warband shoved them away with a meaty armored hand before he used his other to guide his massive cock into her pussy. He had not been gentle with her before and he saw no reason to do so now. Even against her tight resistance the massive horned warrior merely pushed forward with his hips till he pushed aside the blue haired girl's labia and then entered into her sex.

"Mrawwwaaiggh!" She screamed out in pain as her barrier was broken by the massive ribbed cock pushing inside of her. It was unlike any pain she had ever felt before and her hands rose up once more only this time they tried to grab around the massive body laying on top of her. Her arms couldn't even reach around all of Coorssk's mid section but it did not matter. All she wanted was to hold onto his hardened flesh and feel something else to distract her from the incredible pain that was spearing through her tortured body.

As his first victim moaned underneath him the flesh raider simply pulled back his hips slightly. It was a treacherous move given how tight she was around his massive length but it felt incredibly hot as her inner walls clung to every inch of his member. The flesh raider laughed as she watched her panting below him before he leaned in and licked over her shaking breasts before he bit down on her right one and then pushed his hips forward once more. His blood coated cock thrust in again; pushing up even deeper as the Jedi's cunt lips seized in around him once again. Where as with the first strike her body had done all it could to reject him now he could feel her interior trying to squeeze and hold his insertion even as her fingers dug in valiantly into her skin.

The girl was a moaning mess as her juices continued to flow from between her legs to form a puddle where her ass rested against the dirt covered ground. She was experiencing her first orgasm and she didn't even know it as she felt her captor push even deeper before he started to pull out again. She ached to be full to feel every inch of emptiness that was still suffering from having escaped being fucked at that point. It did not take more than a few thrusts before her pussy lips coiled in around Coorssk's body before her mind felt like it was exploding. By the force she had never even imagined such sublime feelings were possible. Incredibly enough even after her own body stopped spasming she felt her hands had never left her attacker and he was still going.

"Nowwaghhhg! Pluuueeee... Please stahhp..." She cried out as he ravaged her sensitive pussy that was still reddened from being deflowered by the monster a scant few moments ago. But Coorssk and his brethren never stopped when they did something they liked. Whether it was taking their own females or hunting if they had their mind set on a target they would work it till they were satisfied. Which left the poor girl with little other options beyond being ridden like a bucking reek each time her pussy started to heat up. The beast on top of her never appeared to relent, even as her own body began to ache all over

and she could hardly keep her eyes open a sweat glistened over her pert nipples and her racing breasts.

Every part of her vision seemed to swarm around her and the only thing she could feel was the never ending pounding of the rod being pressed inside of her. During her second orgasm she had felt him reach to a point deeper than any other point she would have thought possible. Through the force she could almost see it, a last barrier that he was pushing against inside of her and threatening to open it with his thick hard flesh. At first she had been terrified feeling that the barrier could only be protecting one thing but her train of thought was soon interrupted as he raised her hips up with his powerful clawed hands. Soon enough she could just barely see her knew *footing* as some her blue locks dropped over her vision from the rough repositioning. The creature now held both of her legs together against his powerful left shoulder. She could feel the hardness of his thick armored skin but there was something even more distracting. He felt even larger now as he slowly pulled out about half way. She didn't know how it was possible but she was sure that somehow this new angle made it even more good as she cried out like a wanton Zeltron slut as he hammered away at her raw and tender pussy. Her hands clawed at the ground around her as he continued to pump away into her wet dripping cunt.

Coorssk marveled at how quickly the girl's resilience had vanished, and she wasn't the only one. All around the other females were bawling and crying out in pleasure as their masters started to film them with more than just cock. Already a few of the Jedi women had extended stomachs, brimming with the seed that would guarantee the success of the flesh raider plot in the weeks to come. And now as he felt his own control falling away due to her ever tight confines he let out a loud roar of pleasure. Then with one last savage thrust he pushed in deep against the blue haired girl's hips. Her moan was loud but nowhere near enough to cut through his intimidating shout. The tip of his crown and then far more of his cock penetrated her cervix in this last punishing strike and then the girl could feel his entire body shiver slightly before a new element overrode her mind.

"Mmrrmmmm! It's so.... Mwaaargh..mrrmmm warmmm.." She moaned out as the first shot of hot thick flesh barrier cum was deposited right into her womb. Her body still squirmed beneath him as she was filled with what felt like a gallon of cum. The thick musky scent of his offering filled her nostrils after her body was filled up and the excess cum splashed out around her rent and not thoroughly less tight pussy lips. Coorssk's roar ended and he looked down at the girl with a lecherous expression on his face. With any luck the Jedi bitch would be the first of his new broodmothers. Leaning forward he locked his mandible onto her bare shoulder and bit down hard.

"Ayiiieee!" She screamed out from the sudden searing pain. "Why...." She moaned out before Coorssk pulled back and moved his left hand over to the bite mark. With his claw he carved a trio of symbols into her flesh, a symbol of his family so that others would know who had claimed this morsel. Then as unceremoniously as he had came inside of her he none too gently tugged out his cock. The girl cried out from the sudden loss of the thing that had stretched her tight vessel so well and all she could think of was feeling it again even as a torrent of white sticky cum seeped out of her ruined pussy. Leaving the blue girl as if she was a discarded blaster magazine Coorssk looked out amongst the rest of the female Jedi who had not been grabbed yet. They all stared on in abject terror before a few started to be grabbed for the second round. Moving over swiftly Coorssk selected himself the red skinned lethan twi'lek he had personally captured earlier. Dragging the girl by one of her headtails he took her away from the main pile to join with the other well fucked Jedi as he added another member to his brood.

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The girls all moaned in the cavern. All of them had been thoroughly fucked and most of them had their stomachs already full to the brim with flesh raider cum. The cavern rank of sweat, cum and fear as the girls lay there in so many piles like so much discarded trash. As always first amongst his warband Coorssk go to keep his holdings within his dwelling within the cavern. As the largest and most dominate male Coorssk had the largest space to keep all of his new *belongings* nice and warm. Of course this also allowed the mighty flesh raider to take any of them as much as he pleased while they waited for the next part of the operation to start. All in all he had four humans females, two Twileks, a Cordu-ji and a Devaronian. Each and every one of them had been deflowered by the powerful flesh raider and if the looks of their full bellies was any inclination all shared the potential that he had impregnated them. Of course to be sure it wasn't as if he would stop taking what was rightfully his any time soon.

In total they had captured fifty girls in their raids and this was just the start. There was so much more to do and that was what brought Coorssk to a separate hall within the cavern. There he said cross legged as two Sith operatives made sure that the holocom unit was working. Cables and other minor structures left the large circular unit to travel through spaces made earlier so that the unit could reach a transmitter discretely hidden above ground so that the flesh raider leaders could talk to each other; as well as the other partner in the arrangement.

With a simple nod the operatives accitvated the unit. The blue image that resolved before Coorssk was thoroughly ugly by his standards. This sith was male for one and had two long mouth horns that descended past his chin. They looked like weak useless mandibles that long ago should have evolved into something more deadly to the stalk eyed creature. But he realized that they were a custom of the Pureblood Sith people. Besides the horns this one had a short cut Mohawk that ran along his skull and eyes that shared the same aggressive cunning that Coorssk thought he would possess, if he looked half as ugly as one of these humanoids.

"I trust everything is going according to plan Coorrssk." The sith said before the flesh raider nodded.

"Of course Vautiss. The first batch of females has been secured and soon enough your imperial doctors... shall be injecting the serum to each of them that is found pregnant. Their initial analysis showed that many were capable breeders for the process. Those found wanting were dispatched."

"That was not our agreement. They could have been useful as slaves or for other purposes."

"They were not useful to me Vautiss. Do not forget that if want this plan to succeed that it will be me and my brothers who see it through."

"That is no longer completely true *creature*. The Dark Council is not taking any chances. Since the early part of operation has been so successful they decided that myself and a small detachment of other Sith warriors shall join you on the planet soon. I trust you don't mind."

Coorssk barred his teeth at the sith. *That had not been part of the arrangement*. The flesh raiders wanted no Sith on the planet any more than they wanted the Jedi. True enough the deal could have had worse conditions.

"Very well but command of the operation shall always fall to me. We are the true rulers of Tython. Not you and not the Jedi." Coorssk hissed out with his full rank of jagged teeth displayed to the holo image.

“Of course of course. I would never seek to impugn on your authority there. I shall look forward to meeting you in the *flesh* Coorssk. *Darth Vautiss* out.” And with that the blue shimmering image was cut off. The leader of the flesh raiders glared at the two agents nearby him and then he stormed out of the room. The females of his brood had enjoyed enough downtime and with the anger boiling through his mind from the conversation he hoped quietly that none of them were weak enough to break under him when he was in such a heated state. He hated wasting good slaves.



## 2 - Between Sith, Jedi and Flesh Raiders

Few things are as deadly as Jedi on a warpath. Jedi Master Markim Palidius strode down the corridors of the Jedi Temple in Tython. As the Marshall of Defense for Tython it was the Jedi Master's responsibility to maintain the security and safety of the temple and its inhabitants. But something had gone terribly wrong. At least twenty more students and other young Jedi were killed the last night with over twenty two missing and presumed dead... or worse. He did not allow the thought to linger and instead only focused on the path ahead of him, the path for justice. Scouts from a region to far to the south, near the Kalu River and the Mital Mountains had reported seeing Flesh Raiders. The location was at least a week's travel away through dangerous and occupied terrain. While that in its own on Tython was no cause for alarm; only these Raiders were different.

"How many blasters and sets of heavy armor did they see?" He asked Pavel, a knight who worked closely with the scouting groups and sentinels.

"Within the squad there was six with blasters and at least twice as many had heavy armor. Both Dursasteel and Hardened Plastiform plates and armorweave. Definitely not your standard fair for those barbaric scum Master Palidius." The Zabrak said towards the Human Master as they walked towards the entrance.

"Do not take them too lightly Pavel. These barbarians just killed another score of Jedi in training. Students or no they were skilled and were protected by knights. Some are missing, perhaps as hostages. Something has changed with the Raiders. They've never been this bold before" Palidius said as they turned a corner into the grand hall. The circular main chamber waited before them. There they would join the rest of their brethren and sister Jedi who were preparing for the hunt. Waiting for them in their battle armor and with their lightsabers at the ready was a team of eleven other Jedi. The thirteen of them would move out through the forests and swamps of Tython and hunt down this menace to the order once and for all with the council's best wishes. The missing students had to be brought back safely and the nine knights and four masters would see it done.

Palidius looked over the body of Jedi and paused when he saw a beautiful redhead woman amongst them. "Kira I had thought that you were helping Master Zordis with his research into Battle Meditation?" He asked the girl after taking a step forward.

Kira Carsen, a young but no less able and strong willed Jedi shook her head to the Master. "We completed the work last night master. When I heard what had happened I immediately sought out Pavel and asked him that I might join with you in rescuing the padawans and apprentices. I'd hope to see them back safely to the temple."

"Force willing we shall Kira. Very well. Everyone listen up. While it is not our way to be the hunters today we must set out to defend some of the youngest of our order. We did not seek this fight out with the Flesh Raiders but time and time again they threaten the lands of our temple and our ability to convene peacefully in the force. They are a disruption, a distraction we cannot allow with the Sith now as great a threat as they are." The imposing Jedi Master said as he looked around amongst his

comrades and gave them a resolute nod.

“Only if they surrender shall we look to take prisoners. These Flesh Raiders are the spawn of Rakatta whose Empire was built on the back of slaves. We shall not be slaves to fear of these creatures any longer. May the Force be with us.” He said and then moved forward to go to the great door that would lead the Jedi hunting party out into the exterior and then out to the lush green landscape of Tython.

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The sun was setting and Coorssk and the other Flesh Raiders from his warband had just returned to their caves. Inside they found the former Jedi quite different than they had been before. Some were still quite heavy with child but already a few had given birth to their new children. This was thanks in no small part to an advanced serum that used a combination of science and numerous other dark arts; of that Coorssk had no doubt. But it mattered little to him. These new beings would never be true Flesh Raiders, made in the shape of the Master's Aggression like he and those in his warband were. But they would serve their purpose well enough in the coming months.

The accelerated birthing process meant that they would roughly look like sixteen year olds in six months. Coorssk knew it to be an abomination and yet as he looked at the hybrid children who at times were already developing hardened armored parts along their skin he had to admit a feeling of pride that these force sensitive children would help rid the planet of the hated Jedi. If only he had been able to come up with these tools and inventions on his own, he wouldn't need the damn Sith. Somewhere else a woman cried out in blissful pleasure and pain as the birthing process began. Already many of the women had begun to change in shape and manner. Their breasts and hips were bigger as their bodies reacted to the change but they had all seemingly abandoned hope of rescue soon enough. Some had even been given special collars to aid in what the Sith agents said was necessary re-education. He had not taken to the concept well since there was something very good about having a resistant bitch being penetrated on his cock and he had made sure that those amongst his stock were not given collars.

After he made it to his own recess in the cavern he found the pile of his women much the same as they had been before. He removed the heavy plates of his armor and then the underlayer of bindings and support plates. Two of his now eight brood were still pregnant and their milk filled udders were even now helping to ensure that a wave of strong Flesh Raider hybrids were getting their due. One blonde woman was constantly in between breath moans and coos as she fed her greedy little offspring as their tiny clawed fingers pushed and scratched at her enlarged D cup breasts. He gave a grunt in her direction and she nodded with what appeared to be the equivalent of a proud smile mixed with still burning lust. He could only guess at the ache still flowing through her since he had moved on from her to fuck more of his fresh brides to make sure that he was doing his part to help grow a steady stream of hybrids.

Moving closer to the pile the women who weren't busy being fed on by hungry little hybrids immediately offered themselves up to him and his cock. It was still almost surprising to him just how much their will to resist had been sapped. He had the Sith serum to thank for that he knew but there was something very nice with having this bank of females all either bending over to expose their tight asses and pussies to him while others just spread out their legs as they sat. Each used their fingers to open up and expose their sweet fuckholes to the massive Flesh Raider. Grabbing one by her black hair he could hear the others all sigh out in frustration as they shifted to give their new master room. Where once they would have each had their own teacher now they had a single education that was focused around being turned

into brood mares. A few of the students early on had been given to the Sith as part of the arrangement but the majority had remained with the Flesh Raider Company.

These lost ones were of no consequence to him any longer. Word had reached him long before he shoved the black haired girl down onto the bed of furs and animal hides. She looked up at him and smiled almost lovingly at her captor.

“Give me another child that they may serve you my Master..” All traces of her former mind had slowly been perverted into this new model. It made Coorssk slightly uneasy but when she moaned out as his hands grabbed onto her full double D breasts he found he didn’t care anymore about the minor detail. She still reacted the same way as when he had taken her virginity nights ago and soon enough her nipples were reacted to the Flesh Raiders rough assault on her body.

“Mraawrrrhghh.. please... more Master...” She moaned out as her hand continued playing with her pussy before it reached out and started to grab at his thick juicy cock. His length was already started to fully extend itself and as his dark eyes blinked the massive Flesh raider felt her rubbing up and down along his rigged and occasionally bumpy cock. He ignored the sensations at first but soon enough they became harder and harder to ignore as the fallen jedi slut below him licked her lips even as he ravished her breasts, leaving red scratch marks over her body as he prepared to mount her once more.

The former Jedi was a dripping sticky mess as he moved in closer. She moaned eagerly as her fingers moved over his rough cockhead as she felt him shift. Her breasts ached from his hard treatment but her entire body was on fire, ready to serve while also being served up on his thick Flesh Raider cockmeat. She licked her lips slowly as she tugged at his thick dripping cock and brought it to her already weeping cunt. He had nearly broken her body the first time that he had penetrated her but now in the mind of the former Jedi the only thing that could relieve the pain and ache that had been ignited by the creature was the return of the intense blissful state every time he filled her up with his gargantuan cock.

She looked up to him for a second before eagerly continued to rub and his cock before he shoved her hand away.

“You slave. Only touch master when I say so.” He grunted at her. Her eyes grew wide with both fear and lust and she nodded all the same in understanding. She was just a piece of meat for him and a waiting cum receptacle to accept his sperm so that a new wave of her children could be born. She loved the idea in her addled mindset and just thinking of him knocking her up with his brood once more sent a shiver through her body before his hips started to push in as his massive cock split open her still reddened labia. Her body glistened in the faint glow of the lamps set in the caverns and the Flesh Carver could see the lingering traces of cum still stuck on her breasts, hands, legs and around her pussy. He had marked her well and along with the imprint on her shoulder no other male would mistake her for a free. They would all know that this bitch was their leaders and as she started to moan out at being filled up once again by his mighty cock he knew that the impression had just been reamed into the breeder as well.

She continued to moan out in torturous pleasure even as she shifted her hips forward to try to take his entire length even sooner. He had to admit she had come into her natural role fairly well. Just by looking at her pleasure addled face he could see that all thoughts of her life had been evaporated; replaced with the singular need to take in as much of his thick sperm as possible to serve as his fuckslave and the bearer of his next spawn. Her head rolled back and her black hair was settled against the variety of dank

and sweat covered furs. Each one just gave the experience that extra note of atmosphere as she was taken like an animal by the Flesh Raider. Her hands fought in vain to find some purpose on his muscular shoulders as he opened her up, stretching her walls to the point where she felt she might spit in half.

“Mrawwwargghh.. Please... Master.. I need your sweet cum. I’ve felt so empty since the last time.... I need to feel it again...” She begged out as the Jedi slut begged and pleaded with him every chance she was not fighting to secure air. Her heavy breasts rose and fell to slap back down against her ribs as her nipples were splayed out like daggers in a cutthroat’s grip. They bounced in tandem with her full heavy breasts as her skin already started to grow sweaty from the sheer physical exertion of keeping up with the monster cock being pushed deep inside of her till it scratched the outer gates of her cervix. At this development she smiled for a slim second before her mouth opened up again in a painful euphoric stab as she came. Her lips flooded through every tiny space that his rigged and bumpy cock did not seal up. Even as minimal as they were she knew that he would feel her warm sticky wetness matting his armored skin as she pressed her breasts together and dug her nails into the sides of her bouncing milk udders as her entire body was smashed from her release.

As her eyes spiraled back upwards her mouth opened up in a staggering shout. “Muaagghhh... Masteah!!! Pleahh.... Please... Oiieeee!!! That’s.... that’s... it!” she cried out as her entire body shuddered around his cock; milking him like the piece of human trash she knew he saw her as. But in that moment she didn’t care. Her only thoughts were focused on pleasing him and using her lingering connection to the force to help massage his cock as it pulsed inside of her. The simple trick appeared to be the only ability left to her and her compatriots and it amounted to each of the Flesh Raider receiving some special extra massage treatment to the head of their cocks even when they were penetrating their brood’s cervixes. In short it felt like an exquisite extra layer of pleasure whose soul purpose was to milk and squeeze the massive Flesh Raider cocks to one ... final ...situation.

Coorssk’s eyes blinked as he felt the extra pressure once more squeezing in around his cock. He loved the extra focus of pleasure and yet he fought against it, feeling even this small capitulation as being a defeat against his fuck slave. Moving his rapidly he dragged out his bumpy cock with no regard to the hard scrapping it caused to his breeder’s walls given how much pleasure she experienced no matter how he moved inside of her. She mewled out like a bitch in heat around his mammoth thrusting spear as he pulled out to about halfway before diving back in. Throughout it all the blinding pressure never gave up, never relented. At that moment he had to admit that in that moment his breeder was as tough and stubborn as him and he didn’t mind this last lingering strength so long as it always felt so blissfully good. Soon enough the Flesh Raider’s hips were bucking against the human’s, battering and bruising her pubic mound and inner thighs as his strokes lost any sort of control and gave way to an animalistic rampancy.

“Rawrrgghghhh!” His throats burned out a barbaric warcry as his entire body was laced with a brilliant fire. Around his cock his slave’s entire body was burning around him as her inner walls pulsed and quicken their squeezing ministrations as he pumped into her. He could feel the lingering control in his mind fading away before his rod pierced deep and hard into her cervix before he started to paint her walls with his seed. The Flesh Raider’s burly form slammed his victim down into the pile of furs that were overloaded by the smells of their rancorous sex.

In the blissful moments of near oblivion Coorssk’s mind felt only the intense pleasure of the body that formed a giant sleeve for his cock. More and more of his seed spilled out inside of her the black haired slut and he even gained a note of satisfaction as her stomach appeared to extend out closer to him due

to the intense offering he was giving her womb. The sounds of their combined cries of pleasure would have caused a tumult if not for the other Flesh Raiders savagely taking their own women.

Slowly as his heavy armored chest started to regain its regular breathing he just looked down at the girl as she panted and fought to take in any air she could. Her body was once more covered in sweat and filled with cum and her hands reached up over her body to pinch and squeeze her nipples and still quite healthy breasts.

“Mmmm.... Master... It feels so good having your cum swirl up around inside of me. I...I’m sure you knocked me up again.... but please..” She put a hand on his chest as her big innocent eyes gazed up at him. “Please don’t use one of the others... until we know for sure... I want to be Master’s... only toy..” She managed in a dusky weak whispery voice almost as if she was telling him some terrible slutty secret she didn’t want to broadcast to the other breeders.

Briskly the mighty Flesh Raider pushed aside her extended hand with a grunt of denial. Moving his hips back he pulled out his hard rigged cock without any care to the girl’s sensitive cunt. She yelped out loud and then quickly moved to close her legs as a torrent of her Master’s precious cum seeped out of her gushing pussy. The leader of the warband allied with the Sith had no care about her personal intents and as he turned over and rested on the pile of furs and then motioned for a blue skinned twi’lek and a red skinned devaronian female to join him. The devaronian’s stomach was already showing the signs of a rapid pregnancy and the twi’lek’s azure skin glistened with a recent wash of cum. It was good to be the leader of a tribe of such fierce people, the rewards were quite indulgent and the impressive specimen of the extinct Rakata only wished that the dead Masters could see the new rise of those they had deemed inferior. Too late the Jedi and the galaxy would realize their mistakes.

Only at his moment of small triumph was his reverie disturbed by one of the guards. A pack of Jedi had breached the perimeter and already killed dozens. Coorsk snarled and tossed aside the relaxed breeders and immediately gathered his weapons and armor.

“Inform the Sith to hide unless needed. This is our first step at taking our proper place in the galaxy brother.” His fellow Flesh Raider nodded and proudly displayed a smile brimming full of their species sharklike teeth.

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The Jedi Strike team watched as a knot of ten Flesh Raiders appeared at the mouth of the cave. These ones looked a head taller than all the others that had been slain once the Jedi’s presences became known but the Jedi were more than ready to deal with these new threats.

Paladius looked on dispassionately at the throng of the newcomers. Each looked like they were ready to tear him or any of the other Jedi in half for interrupting their evening. All around this new wave he knew that they could see and smell the charred remains of their comrades. Just on the inside of the cave the captured jedi women and girls clung to each other inside of the cave, not knowing what to do with the strange situation that had arose. They knew there was a threat to their masters and yet they didn’t know what to do. For some the figures in armor and robes seemed somehow familiar. They watched and waited. The Jedi Marshall saw the naked and sweaty forms of the captured Jedi females and he felt his heart sink.

“By the Force! What have you monsters done to them?” Paladius said as he held his green

lightsaber at the ready. Kira took up a position on his right while Pavel took to guarding his other flank. The Jedi took up a strong aggressive stance and continued moving forward on the encircled warchiefs.

“Metios, Ulan watch the entrance to the cave. There could be dozens more. I shall deal with the rest.”

“Master? Shouldn’t we bring them back to the temple and let the council decide their fate. We cannot kill prisoners.” Kira interjected. He looked over the Jedi with the short cut red hair and then shook his head.

“These are no prisoners Kira. Only rapid beasts who have been turned into pawns of the dark side. They deserve no mercy, and none shall be given to them. “ The leader of the Jedi hunting part stated in a flat and resolute declaration. The other Jedi paused for a moment and then slowly nodded their accent.

“The force should not suffer such barbarians. Not this close to Tython.” Another Jedi said and like the rest he moved in with Paladius as his two guards joined him though Kira seemed hesitant. The Flesh Raider leader standing forward was a massive warrior and Paladius doubted that none of these big brutes would go down so peacefully. Luckily he sensed the first attack coming through the force. The Jedi Master watched as Coorssk leapt forward after squaring his knees and leaning his body forward only a few moments earlier. He let out an inhuman howl at the advancing Jedi and covered the distance in a matter of moments. His hardened Dursateel armor with the inner crotosis weave took Paladius’ first strike with ease and then he was on the Jedi.

The Jedi Marshall sallied back. Undeterred by the rampant strength of his opponent he quickly brushed back the creature a step with a Force Push and then brought his lightsaber sweeping back with a sideways slash. The blade cut deep into the larger Flesh Raider and Paladius was rewarded with an intense howl of pain before the Flesh Raider moved fast to strike back. The armored headplate of the Raider was rushing towards the Jedi Master before he let his body fall back as he swept his left hand back and used the force to cushion himself for a moment before rallying himself back up. The Flesh Raider fell back, snarling at the trick before he lunged in again with a sweeping strike of his sword. Seeing the strike through the force Paladius swept to the left and then brought his saber hammering down...right through the unprotected meat of the leader’s right arm.

This time the howl was obliterating. The Flesh Raider leader fell back in agony as it clutched the stump that was once its full arm. It knelt to the ground and looked up at the Jedi in torturous pain. Looking on with no care for the creature the Jedi Marshall kicked the fallen blade and arm aside and then brought his lightsaber to bear on the fallen Flesh Raider. He gave the beast a moment to watch as two of its other brethren fell to the Jedi. Then without any mercy Paladius pulled back his saber and prepared to sever the beast’s head from its shoulders.

His mind was distracted however by two things. One a second hummm of a lightsaber had entered his senses while the second issue was an intense pain that started at a point just below his heart. Looking down in confusion the Jedi Master realized that there was a blue lightsaber blade jutting out from his body.

“Huhpp..” Was all the Jedi managed to say before he fell forward, coming to rest on his own

kneels as his lightsaber was yanked from his grip. He had just enough time to realize who his attacker was before Kira neatly cut his head off with a dissecting twin strike. The other Jedi looked on in horror at the development as Kira kicked the headless corpse of Master Paladius to the ground and then turned her lithe athletic body towards them. Her eyes brimmed with dark power and one Jedi shouted out a challenge as he rushed towards her.

“Traitor!” He shouted before Kira placed both saber hilts at her belt and extended out one and then two hands. The Jedi was caught in a wash of dark side force lightning. His body was instantly in a deadly fit of agony as blinding blue and white energy sizzled over his form. He was dead in moments and the same happened to four other males. Each of them fell before the deadly onslaught as Kira crushed them like insects without saying a word. The females she left, slammed into the walls of the cave structure with a flick of her wrist before they were surrounded by Flesh Raider reinforcements and a trio of Sith agents in their sleek black armor. Finally when it was all over Kira looked on at all the dead Jedi with a simple cruel smile. Through this being the Sith Emperor had once more exacted a steep price upon the Jedi. Kira was more than just a force sensitive warrior trained in the dark arts of the Sith, she was his daughter and as such she was an extension of his will. The Sith agents nodded their assent to their new field commander as she looked at them with her smile widening.

“See to the wounded and inform General Gates that the Jedi Marshall for the temple has been killed as well. More will follow of course but we should be able to disable many of the Temple’s planetary defenses in the time it will take them.”

“Yes Mistress.. Glory to the Empire.”

“Glory to my Father. He always has such great plans to crush the Jedi to the ground.”

### 3 - Servants of the Dark

Tython was falling apart. What had once just been a small nuisance dealt with by the Jedi was turning into a full fledged rebellion. The Flesh Raiders attacked the Jedi almost whenever they came out of their temple. It forced them to turn the temple from a place of learning and harmony into a fortress of defense. Worse the Jedi's offer of a safe refuge to the twi'lek clans occupying the adjoining areas of the Temple had resisted their offer of sanctuary. The twi'lek settlers were always a stubborn and cunning people and many of their warriors felt that the Jedi were simply too weak to defeat the threat. Their leading councilors even felt that the Flesh Raiders would largely leave the twi'lek clans alone and focus their continued attacks on the Jedi which would give the twi'leks further time to prepare their own defenses against a possible future attack. This day Kira felt that they would prove the twin tail headed people grievously wrong in such an assumption. The Flesh Raiders believed the planet to be their birthright and they were not above putting anyone who wasn't part of their faction to the blade...or worse.

She was dressed in black banded armor that was quite revealing. The cut of the armor opened the material up along the middle of her chest to bare more than a small amount of cleavage and there were similar cuts along the sides of her armor. It was made to give her more flexibility and agility but with her sleek black stockings and high boots it did give off a certain dark and sexy allure. Of course her main companions only saw her as one more set of wholes to fuck and breed with but she wasn't here just for pleasure; however attractive the thought was. She was here to further the Flesh Raiders Dominion in the area. The village that lay before her and the company of Sith agents, troopers and a squad of Flesh Raiders was one of the largest and most defended. The twi'leks did not expect an attack here according to most reports and because of the strength of this fortress they had spread their other security forces to smaller villages to help protect them. It was a mistake that many twi'lek females would pay for if Kira had her way.

She review the large community with her electrobinoculars. The near crystal clear green vision panned back and forth under her control. Military training with the Sith Intelligence and Special Forces Division gave her an edge far more than the still relatively simple minded Flesh Raider warlords; the sith spotted hidden blaster cannons nests, proximity minds and other concealed traps. Many would die tonight to help further deliver their goal, the Sith warrior just wanted to be sure that those dead came from the other side. Even the survival of the Flesh raiders was a priority to her. Her father saw them as a remnant of times long past and felt that if the Rakata had found them worthy of being front line soldiers than they had more worth then simple cannon fodder.

As she pulled the binoculars down from her eyes the dark eyes Sith thought about the forces she had at her disposal. It was a formidable force indeed including Coorssk, the senior Flesh Raider commander who was now complete with a bionic arm care of Sith ingenuity. The Flesh Raider group was definitely deadly but they lacked a certain amount of cunning, especially now with their blood almost constantly at a high from all the time they spent breeding new hybrids. She would have killed to have some Twi'leks amongst her agents but Imperial Intelligence had more human bias than most huts had bile and the twin tails weren't a common sight amongst their agents. A thought struck her however as she looked back at one of the main gates and a cruel thin smile spread on her lips.



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The guards of the main gate stood at their post with blaster and vibrospears at the ready. The moons were rising and casting their gentle light upon the green lands of their home as one of the more veteran guards spotted movement along the path.

“Ready weapons!” He demanded as the troops under his command immediately brought their blasters to bear. A heavy cannon emplacement was turned down towards the path as well along with a spotlight as the twi’lek defenders prepared to rise to any threat the wicked barbarians had in mind. But as the senior warrior looked at the figure coming closer to the armed barricade, oddly enough the form was nowhere near the size of a normal Flesh Raider.

“Halt immediately!” The twi’lek commanded but the figure continued as the squad of six twi’leks held their weapons at the ready as the figure continued forward. The veteran’s eyes squinted in the darkness and only then did he realize that the figure was slowly stumbling and her belly was quite large to the point where he felt in his gut she had to be pregnant.

“Please. I beg you. Help me...” She pleaded with them and the veteran guard felt his innards knotting. It had to be a trick and he knew it but he could not just leave her there. If he didn’t do something he knew if his men had any heart beating away in their body that they would not leave a pregnant twi’lek off on her own. But he knew it was a trick in his mind.

“Brixar and Dolien. Go out and take her check out her status. Be ready for a attack warriors! I smell a dark ploy.” The commander said and two soldiers nodded before venturing out. Watching them move out to secure the girl the commander could hardly bare to take his eyes away but he needed to focus on the surroundings once again. Soon enough Brixen and Dolien reached the girl and found that she was just dressed in a simple cloak and nothing else. He could hardly believe the complete remorselessness of the enemy that they were fighting against. *They will burn for this*, he thought privately as the girl was escorted away through the gates. He was about call it in when the com unit buzzed.

“Sentries reply! We’re under attack! There are Sith in the compound! I repeat Sith agents! They are using cloak tech so be on alert! I’ve deployed one of the squads to hunt them down. Man your posts!” The voice of Desangus growled over the radio. The veteran twi’lek was the overarching commander of the security force and despite the revelation it still sounded like they had the village secured.

But the veteran leader did not have time to enjoy the thought as his soldiers nearby perked up. “Contact! Contact on the road! They’re Flesh Raiders!” Someone yelled out and then the cannons and the blasters opened up on both sides. The night air crackled as suddenly the entire night sizzled with red and green blaster fire. On one side the warriors shouted and rallied in the defense of their home while the seemingly feral Flesh Raiders rushed across the killing field as they worked to penetrate the defenses. It was only this boldness; hinging on insanity, that allowed the twi’leks the chance for a fair fight. With the range the twi’leks held the small advantage that many of the Flesh Raiders were still not quite familiar with blaster weaponry. But the minutes kept turning and each wave got closer and closer. Without reinforcements the main gate would be overrun in minutes.

During the ferocious fighting the veteran didn't even realize that there were no more messages coming over the com. Then suddenly there was green shots being fired from behind the twi'lek defenders but they were not aimed at the enemy. Instead two guards immediately fell in the first wave and more soon followed as the realization dawned on them.

In the end it hardly mattered that the Sith had used their force inclined leader to rip into Desangus' mind and have him utter the proclamation about the Sith sneak attack. Kira had felt it was almost too easy once they killed a number of the inner guards and officers to send the town towards its doom. Even when some of the other guards from the other gates realized what had happened and tried to engage them her commandos and hidden agents provided more than adequate support to end the threats. Her lightsabers provided for most of the deaths and an hour after the ploy with one of the breeders had brought the focus of the main gate away from any other incursions the males were dead and the females were already becoming acquainted with the true capacity of the Flesh Raiders, most notably their capacity to breed. Perhaps it would not be enough to prove to her Master and father that she was a worthy progeny but it would be enough for her to know that the Jedi who so squandered their gifts would be removed from the galaxy like a scorch mark on a starfighter.

The city was burning as Kira toured the grounds. She was proud that everything had gone so well and it only cost her one special ops soldier while the foolish Flesh Raiders had lost more than twice the number of twi'lek males killed. *They do enjoy a good fight, and a hard fuck* the Sith agent thought with a sharp smile on her lips as she walked along through the antechamber of one of the more well built houses. She was just thinking of how many more breeders they would have once the Temple fell. It would be a true victory that would guarantee her power within the empire. Suddenly however she felt a sharp jab in the force, a warning that came too late. In an instant she was flying as she was flung in the air only to crash to a wall nearby. The force of the strike knocked the wind out of her and cracked the wall behind her. As the blonde girl looked up her eyes blazed with anger as she saw a figure in black clothing and armor setting down an angular sharp jawed helmet. His yellow eyes, red skin and facial horns immediately identified him as a pureblood Sith.

"Vautiss!" Kira hissed out as she moved to get her body up but it was immediately flipped back and onto the bed she had landed on. Her bodacious body shivered as she struggled to breath from the weight pushing down against her. The pureblood moved in even closer and gave out a low chuckle as his hand remained extended out to her.

"That's Lord Vautiss you little bitch. Do not take your involvement here to mean that you are anything else than a mistake. You're a humble servant in my plan now. It was only my own good fortune that the Emperor instructed me about your presence here. But those are my solders out there, my plan that you have been following. And all these spoils.. are mine..." He informed her and then with a slash of his saber Kira hissed as she felt his blade pierce into her armored jacket and robes. She swore by the Force that she felt sure he had pierced the skin but as her sizzled clothing was parted neatly in half to reveal her exposed boy she saw no line of a cut. There no pain either, only a burning rage that she felt towards the red skinned man who was creeping closer to her.

"My father will burn you for an eternity..." She managed to hiss out at him as he climbed onto the bed.. She watched in continuing shock and frustration as he unzipped his pants and revealed a thick hard red cock with the occasional hardened nub along its powerful length.

“Your father doesn’t care enough about you. It was his own wish that I remind you that even amongst his bastards that you Kira... are nothing...” the Sith growled out before he started wedging his thick wide cock against Kira’s pink slit. The blonde woman immediately seized up as she felt the beginning of her intrusion. Even after she had been spending time becoming accustomed to the hard throbbing traditions of mating with the Flesh Raiders she had been using the force to tighten up her vessel after each sitting. With her soldiers in arms she had at least enjoyed the sensation but here now struggling to breath and barely able to move under the tall Sith Lord all she could do was squirm as her lips began to pulse and become wetter as Vautiss pushed against her entrance.

Kira’s fingers clung at nothingness in her struggle against her attacker as his hard red cock was shoved inside of her. The ersatz Jedi apprentice screamed out in instant pain as Vautiss pressed deep inside of her. His penetrating cock seemed to rumble and burn with powerful energy as his length sunk inch by inch into her soft pink opening even as the Sith gril panted and struggled against him.

“Please... Mrrmmhhh.. I will make you pay... for Nggghhnn for thisawwaaggh!” She moaned out as the feelings of painful shock coursing through her started to slowly melt away as her body reacted to the exchange. The Sith above her was a powerful specimen and she had always wanted to know what it was like to bed a pureblood. But as her mind raced at the explosions of pleasure and pain she felt only the deep hurt that her father would allow him to do this to her. Another ache was slowly building inside of the Sith girl as she was taken, forcefully again and again by the pureblood but this ache was different. With this new dire ache she felt a need to serve her current *Master* even as he used her like a common whore. As Vautiss pushed his hands forward to grope her full pert breasts he sent tiny tendrils of force lightning all the way through her body from her nipples. She watched in a mix of terror and ecstasy as the pulses washed over her body and sent her entire form into a writhing hot mess as the hammering thrust of the pureblood Sith continued to increase in speed and the weight that he applied to her.

Kira to her credit was simply a writhing mess below him. Her body accepted the pleasure eagerly like a Sarlaac Pit swallowing a meal. It burned deep inside of her and for a moment she thought about the powerful thrill she had felt that began to grow from the community of breeders she had left behind in the cave. Perhaps that was why her body was reacting the way it was; and why slowly her fingers moved to grip Vautiss’ powerful shoulders as he continued slamming forward inside of her warm wetness. She felt every punishing strike and knew with each thrust he was threatening to break her mind open and experience the none too subtle desires in her body. Every thrust made a lewd squelching sound of wetness splattering over her exposed cunt and inner thighs as she was taken, again and again by her attacker who never seemed to tire even as she continued feeling the growing rush of fire bubbling through her veins.

Her body loved it even if her mind still struggled to accept it. But then she realized that perhaps her Master was right; and perhaps Vautiss was as well. She was a fool to think that she could just jump into the greater echelons and now she was paying the price, glorious though it may be. Her thoughts of analyzing the situation were forever fragment as Vautiss’ hard clawed fingers dug into her massive breast and tugged them to the side before slapping them back together as he really started to claim his bounty. She looked up watching his hard sweaty chest before he pushed her back down with a solid strike of his hand before he pulled up her legs to hold them in his powerful hands.

“Mraawwghhh.!! By the Force!!!” She uttered right before Vautiss broke her damn when he delivered a straight shot that penetrated right into her cervix. Her attacker never even paused to give her a second

to truly enjoy the pleasure. He simply kept thrusting, letting the force flow through his body and fuel his heated interaction with the Emperor's daughter as he felt her pussy fluttering and then nearly shattering his cock as they pulled in around every inch of penetrating cockmeat. Kira was a mess soon after that; simply a cock hungry Sith slut who barely regained any sense of composure before Vautiss came in her the first time. Her head lolled back to fall onto the bed and her fingers tore into the smooth coated pillow that was the only thing within reach when she felt his first shot of liquid fire that was the Sith's seed.

"Mrrmm.... Vau....Vautis....." She moaned out passionately as her fingers clawed through fabric while the other squeezed her breast as her lips opened up into a wanton expression. Her facial mannerisms were those of one dealing with of burning ache that the Sith pureblood was continually filling and then taking from as he abused her body. Soon enough the dripping writhing body of the Sith agent was completely pinned under her current *master*. Vautiss pushed his hands against her shoulders and pinned her to the bed as he continued to thrust deep inside of her body, each thrust bringing both of them closer to release. Kira whimpered and moaned, her blonde hair practically sticking to her face from the sweat of the exertion her body was going through but all she could feel was pleasure. There was no more pain, no more anger from the betrayal ; only a burning saber of pure gratification. Her mind and the solace it offered were lost by wave upon wave of hard hitting thrusts that suddenly had her rising off the bed and clinging to the powerful muscles of the Sith above her as he started to cum.

"Aiiigghhh! Vautiss!" She screamed out moments before her high pitched cry turned into a long moan of pleasure. Her body fell back to the bed for a moment before she felt his hard clawed fingers as her pliant ass once more. He urged her back up but she was already lost from her release so instead the pureblood simply thrust forward to bury his cock just inside of her cervix before he started to cum hard. The Sith's fertile body was coated in waves of euphoric pleasure as her body was filed with waves of cum. The white hot seed offered up by the pureblood was almost greedily milked by the female's body and vaguely Kira hear Vautiss chuckling; most likely thinking of the marvel of possibly knocking up one of the Emperor's bastards. But Kira did not have heart or energy to say much. The only feelings she managed to still enjoy were ones of pure blanketing bliss. It covered her like a robe, clinging to every inch and angle of her body but in the back of her mind she heard a cold malicious laughter. Soon enough even as her eyes slowly blinked open and shut as Vautiss pulled out of her realized who the voice belonged to. She did not know what to think about the fact that her father took such pleasure in her violation, but soon enough Vautiss offered her up some insight.

The pureblood rubbed his thick hard cock over her soiled pussy. He spread the lingering trail of seed from his cock down her leg as even more cum continued to seep out of Kira's ravaged body.

"Don't bother to clean up slut." He told her before he walked over to her head and used her hair to help clean off his cock. "I was to mark you as a constant reminder of your time *under* me that you are to obey orders from myself as if they come from the Emperor directly. You understand?" She nodded meekly, her nose scrunching at the smell of his newest marking so close to her nostril.

"Now go get your clothes. I have news from my unit. A shuttle is preparing to make planetfall any moment. The complement includes your old Master. You're to make a very good last survivor here after we clear out. Once you meet up with her we will provide instructions on where to bring her and the newest wave of breeders." Vautiss said and smiled at her with cruel intent. Kira slowly leaned up and nodded slowly as her hand moved down and gently rubbed at her reddened pussy. She hated how good it still felt even as the bastard's seed spilled out of her and down her legs. The Sith woman knew she

would make him pay one day but right now she played the compliant servant.

"Of course, my master...."

## 4 - The Return of the Student

**Just a notes about some minor edits. I had to double check and Kira is meant to have redhair so there will be some minor changes to this chapter and the last. Just wanted to give a heads up. Stay tuned for more on Kira in the next chapter :)**

Kira slowly walked over to a waiting speederbike that had been prepared for her. Her entire body felt like it was on fire. Every inch of her flesh burned with lust and the dull ache in her pussy would not relent.. She hated her weakness in that moment as hse felt her feet seemingly dragging across the ground of the twi'lek village. She had not even resisted the pureblood's wish to clean up his *mark* and just prayed that her newly acquired dark tunic would cover up the red marks that he had created upon her body. *I will make him pay* she thought as she swung her leg over and onto the speederbike's accelerator pedal.

As she opened the pack attached to the bike she found some standard issue goggles for travel. She pulled them up to settle the flexible band around her red hair and noticed Vautiss standing over by some of his special force soldiers. The soldier appeared to be reporting something when the Pureblood sith took notice of her. *I will kill you Vautiss* Kira said but simply looked at him with a calm cool stare before her hand gripped the handle bars. She flicked the power on through the machine and then revved the engines of the speeder bike before her left foot released her pressure on the brake pedal. With that the Jedi knight whose secret parentage was even now spelling out the doom of all the other Jedi remaining on Tython sped off from the crushed Twi'lek settlement.

As Kira flew through the jungles at great speed she heard other reports coming in over her comlink. It was more or less what the Sith and the Imperial commanders had expected. Once the main resistance center for the Twi'leks was eliminated the others were lost without any sort of command structure. As the Flesh Raiders and Sith commandos moved in on the other settlements it was plain that the fight had left the Twi'lek. One settlement was reported to have staged a last ditch fight to the death that had every last of the twin tails dead while at another city a group of the aliens had abandoned their settlement and fled Tython aboard an old ore hauler that they had been using as their main hall. They were simply rats fleeing from a sinking ship in the eyes of the Imperial commanders but Vautiss ordered one of the nearby cruisers on station to track the vessels departure point. The Jedi did not need to know exactly what was going on at the planet given the disposition of forces. While the Sith and Imperial strike force was building up it still could not launch a full strike on the enclave. The losses would be high for both sides and dead Jedi females would each merit a failure in the eyes of the Emperor. He didn't want dead Jedi as much as he wanted new Sith and breeders to give them to the Empire.

Soon enough however everything would change. The planet would fall and the Jedi would perish. She knew it in her heart just as sure as the sensors informed her she was closing on the Temple.. Her red hair whipped in the wind and soon enough she already spotted some of the high rising spires of the Jedi's last remaining bastion on the planet. Kira knew the structures well,; especially with all the years she had lived and trained within its walls. It had been her main home and sanctuary until the dark voice started to fill her mind. They had started years ago and originally were just bare whispers as her body developed into the well toned figure she maintained now. Now it was something else entirely just as she had transformed from a Jedi into a powerful agent of the Sith Empire.

On her speederbike she neared the perimeter and through her goggled vision she spotted six Jedi and twenty troopers manning a defensive position. The troopers ranged from fast moving recon troops all the way to heavily armed behemoths, the temple was not going to fall easily. She only hoped for the sake of trying to secure as many breeders as possible the Republic wouldn't be able to send in more reinforcements before the Sith were ready to wipe the Jedi out, all of them.

Arriving near the position she slowly stopped her bike's progress and dismounted her speeder bike before holding out her hands as the troops raised their weapons. Kira was glad that from even as far a distance as they must have spotted her that she in no way resembled a Flesh Raider or someone they truly perceived as a threat. They would all pay for such a mistake. She took a step closer and a soldier with red markings and a captain's rank emblazoned on his armor took a step forward and centered his blaster pistol on her.

"Not another step. State your business or you will be fired upon." The captain said quickly; his voice given a robotic tinge from his helmet as he and his men watched the secret Sith stop. Kira was close to giving them the fabricated lie when one of the Jedi moved forward.

"Kira? By the force it is you." The Jedi knight with long black hair in a ponytail said as he paused near the troopers. He waved at them to lower their weapons. "Everyone stand down, stand down now it's Kira. She was with Master Paladius."

"And yet I don't see a single one of the warband with her. How did you escape Jedi?" The captain asked as two of his troopers moved up closer to the young knight. The black haired young Jedi was too young to be a knight and yet Kira felt they he must have been given an elevation to help shore up the numbers of their defense. Truly the defense of the Temple was getting weaker and weaker every day.

"The Flesh Raiders killed Master Paladius and the others. I was able to escape but I was far from the temple and had to move slowly because of injuries sustained by the Raiders." Kira said and pointed out actual recent claw marks that had cut into her clothes and skins. They were not in fact the claw marks of any enraged Flesh Raider but rather the gashes inflicted upon those that they took to bed. Since arriving on Tython the Sith had experienced more than her fair share of the horny partners while she prepared to eliminate the Twi'lek settlements and the Jedi. Upon seeing some of her wounds she could feel the troopers relaxing through the force. She hoped the ploy would help soften their defenses. If it did not work than the odds of her ever taking her vengeance against Vautiss would evaporate as quickly as the troopers could pull the trigger on their weapons. As she stood before the troopers, wondering if they believed in her story she felt the dark side of the force begin to cloud around her like clouds covering a powerful sun.

'Trust in the force my child, and in the Dark Side. Let your hatred flow you and create a cloak of illusionment to blind these toy soldiers and blind servants of the Jedi. You know you have the power inside of your body. You only need to truly tap into it.'" She heard the ghostly dark voice of her father seeping into her brain. At first she resisted her father's words. Kira still reeled from the possibility that he had proposed to Vautiss that the Pureblood rape her and plant his seed within her body. That intensity still fell on Vautiss more than her father of course. The red skinned bastard was the one to actually do this to her, make her feel worthless and make her body yearn for his body to be pressed down on top of

her once again. Kira could feel her body reacting simply to the memories alone and she knew if she still had any panties on that they already would be coated in her juices. Reaching out in the force she focused her power on the young knight.

Henri Gordilag, that was his name she realized as her gaze turned to him. He was a few years younger than her but like many of the male Jedi she had not missed his gaze falling on her from time to time as they learned about saber practice or meditated. Kira relaxed her eyes slightly and as she took off her goggles she put on her most frightened expression. She wanted to look and exude fear for what happened. The Sith tapped into the anger towards her father and the brute of a Pureblood to assist her in the deception. Finally she let the Dark Side of the force envelop around her body as her breathing slowed.

“I know it’s hard to believe me Henri but I must get back to the temple. I’ve been alone for days with nothing but the Flesh Raiders hunting me down. I know that they’ll never be able to break the temple. You have to believe me...” She said, her lips giving off a small quiver as her gaze looked on towards the Jedi Knight. The mind trick she was unleashing wasn’t restricted to just him however. Acting as a conduit for her father’s power she extended her spell into the minds of all those assembled. It was a small group amongst all the defenders but if her dominion powers reached deep into even a few of them it would help her out tremendously. The less curious people who might start poking into her tale the better off she would be.

The mind trick appeared to work however and Kira watched with hidden delight as the soldiers relaxed their grip on their weapons and Henri moved towards her to rest a hand on her shoulder. She could tell that he trusted her tale completely as he ushered her through the knot of troopers. The captain eyed her and then shouted an order to his squad to get back to their watches.

“The enemy is still out there and the only time I don’t see you manning your posts is either once you’re dead or rotated off this critter infested jungle of a world.” The captain growled as the young Jedi Knight took Kira back to the temple.

She enjoyed the feeling of a caring touch even though she was loathed to admit it. Henri was a Jedi and even though his presence there had essentially saved her she hated him for his weakness. Still as she looked over his impressive shoulders and broad chest Kira calculated that he would be useful in the next stage of her operation. Once the two had arrived inside the temple it nearly took Kira’s breath away returning to the pristine structure with its curved stairways to either side of the entrance that led up into the council chambers. It felt like a life time ago when she had been in the last base of the Jedi and she felt her fingers involuntarily grip Henri more. She was in the belly of the beast now and she had to be on her guard.

Many Jedi expressed their glad tidings to see her back but as Kira was led back towards her quarters she found that she only wanted to hear about one Jedi in particular. She turned to Henri and gave him a weak smile. “Thank you so much for being there Henri. By the Force they would have killed me if you hadn’t been there to help.” She said and watched the young man with his sleek black hair and ponytail gave her a small nod.

“Think nothing of it Kira. You’ve been through terrible things. But just like Captain Alec said, it’s not over yet. At least now we have you back and those reinforcements that came with your Master. We



will rid this planet of the Flesh Raiders soon enough.”

*Yes my Master*, Kira thought as they walked down through the corridors to her quarters. Jedi Master Raheya was one of the best Jedi in the galaxy. She had trained with great Masters from Satele Shan to (insert). The powerful woman had played a pivotal in engagements from Hoth to Besalvis and engaged with all number of Sith and Imperial agents and soldiers. She was a living embodiment of the Jedi order and a vigilant warrior against all enemies of freedom and justice. It was Kira’s newest objective to find and corrupt her master and bring about the complete downfall of the Jedi order. As she was thinking about the plan she had already concocted the redhead found herself nearly colliding with the very woman she was seeking.

“Kira! What happened? I heard that they had found you but so many had feared you died with Master Paladius.” Kira found her master much the same as always, caring and sharp with great majestic blonde hair, perfect lips and a great form. It took her a moment to get used to the idea of turning the woman into her own slave before Kira could come up with an answer.

“Master...I’m.. I’m so glad to see you. The Flesh Raiders were merciless. The things that happened to Master Paladius, it was terrible. But they said they would do things foul worse to the females. Things I didn’t understand” Kira lied as her mind drifted to images and the feelings associated with the barbaric fucking that she had already gotten herself engaged with, not to mention the brutality of a soon to be dead Sith Lord. Kira once more gave way to the powers of the Dark Side to enhance her power. To deceive her former Master Kira knew she had no chance of success without the aide of her father’s unlimited power. This would be aided by the fact that after being separated for so long the two women no longer shared the bonds of Master and Apprentice that they once had. But that was alright, Kira was fully intent on creating new powerful bonds between herself and Raheya. She even let her body fall forward to look weaker as she was caught by her Master and Henri.

She could feel Raheya’s alarm as she caught her apprentice in her arms. In that moment of weakness Kira put all her powers into solidifying the deception. “It was awful Master. But now that you are here I know that the Flesh Raiders will never succeed. We will fight together again, as one team. Master and apprentice again...” Kira said through half shut eyes as she was supported by the two Jedi.

“Master Raheya. I suggest we bring Kira to her quarters. We can help her get cleaned up and rested so that she is able to aide us.”

“Very prudent Henri. I just... I’ve never seen her like this. It’s troubling.” Kira heard Raheya say and she had to ignore forming a smile on her lips like this was just some prank or trick. In actuality one of the greatest Jedi of the age was being played by a Master of deception. True enough Kira was being aided by her father but she knew that much of what was happening now was her own skillful mastery of knowing how her Master would react.

The Jedi Master and the young knight carried Kira to her room. Raheya was still shaken up; having never seen her apprentice in years and then to see her come very close to dropping unconscious into her arms, it left Raheya on edge. They brought the redhead to her quarters and gently laid the seemingly weak girl onto her bed. The door closed behind them as Raheya checked on her former student’s vitals. Everything seemed alright, her pulse was there and her connection to the force felt strong, quite strong actually. Raheya felt that it must just be exhaustion from Kira’s escape and daring travels. Then her eyes stopped as she saw something glistening along her apprentice’s inner thigh

given that the cloak that had surrounded Kira's form was now parted.

The Jedi Master's nose wrinkled after she leaned in closer to examine the substance. There was something slightly familiar about the musky scent. She recognized it as a smell associated often with some of the numerous underworld bars and regions. Reaching back she gently stroked Kira's inner thigh causing her apprentice to move slightly from the touch. Putting her hand back to her mouth she licked the substance. Her eyes glinted with curiosity at the bitter sweet taste. Raheya had never tasted something like it before. Suddenly she watched Kira's legs shifting. As she looked up she found her former apprentice shifting forward towards her, supporting her body on two hands as she looked at Raheya.

"Why Raheya. I'm actually surprised you don't recognize the taste. A man's cum can be such an alluring substance." The Jedi Knight leaned back slightly as Kira smiled devilishly towards her. She noticed a darkness growing in Kira's eyes and was both familiar to Raheya and frightening given the look was coming from her former student and not someone that it should have belonged to. Raheya inched back even further before Kira seemed to catch the movement and gave a slight chuckle. The Jedi Master watched as Kira turned towards the other being in the room.

"Henri.. Master Raheya appears to be overdressed for the occasion. Please help me relieve her of those foolish robes." Reheya looked at the redhead beauty in growing alarm before she felt powerful arms lock in around her. The Jedi Master struggled against her attacker as confusion spread across her body like waves sweeping onto a beach. Her eyes grow wider as slowly Kira reached her hands to her own clothes and shrugged out of her cloak and then started to tug open her tunic. Raheya watched as she was held firmly by Henri as the dark material of Kira's tunic was pulled open to reveal her bountiful breasts before Kira slipped the entire garment off. Then Raheya could only watch as the hidden Sith moved closer, pressing her body up against her former Master's even as Raheya tried to pull away.

"There is no point in struggling my old Master. The Jedi are finished on Tython. But if it's an consolation you really had no chance once you let me into the temple." And then with that Raheya's mind went blank as she felt Kira's lips pressed firmly against hers. The Jedi Master blinked in confusion and intense feelings of betrayal as Kira dropped her decision. The feelings of her apprentice's true purpose and alignment poured out from the redhead. They spread and blanketed Raheya even as Kira continued to kiss and press her body against Raheya.

*Enjoy this my Master, your fall shall bring about the destruction of Tython and my rise amongst even the greatest of Sith.* Kira thought as her hands wandered over Raheya's body and she started to tug open her Master's tunic.

## 5 - Spreading the Dark Side

Kira advanced on her captured master like a direcat stalking her prey. The redhead moved across the bed with a slow tempered grace even as she grinned at the brown haired beauty secured in front of her. Using her expanded powers Kira continued to Keep Henri completely under her sway while also extending a bubble of illusionment around the room so that no other Jedi could feel her energy or Raheya's alarm over what was happening. The Sith agent knew that all the Jedi were quite busy at the moment but she also knew the strengths of being prepared. She inched closer to her query as Raheya continued struggle before Henri's hand tore open her robes and tunic. Raheya screamed as her tanned body was revealed to the two others on the bed. Her tanned and well sculpted body was as glorious as Kira had imagined it would be. Even though she was a bit close to 30 the valiant knight's body looked closer to a twenty year olds. Her impressive double C cup breasts rose and fell as her breath caught in her throat from being exposed so violently.

"Kira! What is going on? You can't do this! I'm your master. Stop it" Raheya protested as Henri's rough fingers rubbed down her shoulders and then down to her breasts. The recently promoted knight seemed quite captivated by the exposed flesh in front of him and Kira almost chuckled that he'd want to ravish poor Raheya even if he wasn't under her spell. Finally Kira's own hands reached out and joined with Henri's. Together they explored her bountiful breasts before Kira's lithe and smooth fingers arched down, over Raheya's lean abs and down to her pussy that was only protected by a thin set of utilitarian panties.

"It's quite simple Raheya. I'm here to take this ancient temple and claim it for the Sith, for my father. I didn't expect the Jedi to be reinforced so quickly, let alone reinforced by you but it makes no difference. With my father's power and soon enough yours we will have more than enough to help out my allies in the jungles. But for now I think I've earned some fun." Kira said as her hand descended down and slipped inside of Raheya's panties as the Jedi moaned out as Henri continued to keep her arms locked at their sides. Kira felt her old master struggling to use the force against her attack but Kira easily deflected the strike away and used her own power to pull open Raheya's legs and exposed her panty covered sex even more to Kira as the apprentice loomed over her former Master. Even then Raheya continued to struggle as Kira's fingers slid past a bushy mound of brown curls and soon enough found Raheya's now unguarded entrance. Without warning she slowly pushed a finger inside of her Master's pussy and sent Raheya into a wild shiver.

"Mwaraagghh.. Kira.. stop this at once. You are a Jedi, not a Sith. I felt the darkness in you but I know that the light burns even brighter. Stop this at once... Please Kira.." Raheya begged but to no appeal as Kira's finger simply wiggled inside of her Master's pretty pink cunt and made Raheya's breathing grow even more rapid. The Sith's hand explored and caressed her former Master's pussy sending Raheya's entire body into a state of shivers as her lips shook and small little whimpers managed to come out. The golden brown haired Jedi Master might have been repulsed by her former student's actions but her body was already reacting to the skilled touch. Kira had trained in a number of dark seductive arts with secret hidden cells of Sith all over the galaxy. Each center had helped transform her into a skill spy, a ruthless assassin and a master of pleasure. Raheya never stood much chance at resisting and soon enough Kira started to feel just how wet she could get as her fingers were coated in

her one time Master's passionate juices before they stained Raheya's once pristine white panties.

"Mwa.....maw.. Kira... you .. you shouldn't touch me there. It's not the ... nngggh.. please Henri... Kara.. it's not the Jedi way." Raheya begged out to both of them before Kira watched her teeth bite down on her lip as Kira plunged another finger inside of her Master's pussy while her other fingers simple continued to continue prodding and rubbing against Raheya's tight pink lips.

"You and the Jedi have it so wrong my former Master." Kira said as she slowly pulled her hand out from Raheya's panties. She smiled devilishly before plunging her cum covered fingers inside of her mouth. She tasted the very essences of her Master's pleasure and she loved it and was eager to taste more. Of course she would also enjoy using Henri for her own release but she felt that Raheya had been sheltered and hidden away from the pleasures of flesh for far too long.

Quickly Kira shed her tattered and ripped clothes and revealed to Raheya that she didn't even have the sense of modesty to wear a bra or panties. Instead the Jedi Master saw that the cum that stained her inner thigh was not the only mark on her. While still maintaining a peerless form Raheya saw numerous love bites and scratches all over her apprentice's body. Her pussy was soaked in the same sticky white substance that Raheya had noticed and when Kira noticed her Master's gaze she smiled before looking up at Henri.

"Henri, switch places with me after you take those Jedi rags off. I'm going to have you both learn just how pleasing the force or your withheld pleasures can be. But first Raheya as my newest slave you're going to need to familiarize yourself with cleaning out my pussy. It's gotten terribly dirty with all my time spent with those Flesh Raiders that will be here soon to reduce the temple to slag." Kira said, her smile turning slightly cruel before she inched closer to have her legs spread over Raheya's breasts. Henri nodded.

"Yes mistress.." He said and Kira took small pleasure in the title and even more in seeing the size of Henri's endowment. It was her turn to bite her lip before she leaned down and cupped Raheya's head and gave her Master a slow and forceful kiss before pressing her tongue against her Master's lips. When Raheya resisted Kira used the force to pull open her lips before she send her tongue lashing forward. Raheya moaned out in protest and her legs tried to kick out against the force bonds placed there as Henri move up to kneel between the Jedi Master's wide open legs. He watched as the two women remained connected as Kira held onto her newest acquisition even as her male subject's cock grew harder and longer by each passing second. The Sith licked her lips after finishing with Raheya. She knelt up and gave Raheya a nice look at her own pussy that glistened with cum and was already getting very wet from capturing her former Master.

Kira pulled back as her hands crawled through Raheya's brown locks. "Henri is going to give you such an amazing feeling. But he won't be the last. I'm told that many of my Sith friends will be very happy to make a more intimate acquaintance with you." Kira said before she gracefully pressed her pussy up against Raheya's mouth. The Jedi Master squealed and tried to push back against the perfect set of pussy lips that had been thrust into her lips.

"Lick it bitch or every last youngling here will be put to the blade on my order." Kira ordered her Master. For a few more moments as Henri moved into place Raheya resisted but upon hearing Kira's demand the Jedi knew that protecting the younglings was of paramount importance. Slowly the redhead betrayer

moaned out quietly as she felt Raheya's inexperienced tongue and lips gently caressing up and down her labia.

"Mrmmmm.. not too sloppy for a virgin. I just wish I could get in Henri's mind to feel your body as he tears you up. Keep licking my slave." Kira told Raheya as her hands moved down and started to caress and squeeze her own full breasts as her breathing started to grow shorter and more rapid as the Jedi serviced her pussy. The brown haired captive continued to lick and prod Kira's dripping entrance to the best of her ability. It wasn't as though she had much choice as she struggled for breath and the only bare chances for oxygen she found was when Kira recoiled back from any particular blistering licks. Each opportunity was quickly capitalized upon to refuel her lungs before she felt Kira's salivating sex being pressed back up against her lips, eager for more play before the Jedi Master felt rough hands rubbing along her inner thighs.

Henri watched in a force stupor as Kira continued dominating Raheya. For a moment he had simply been too lost in the visual pleasure that he held off coming closer to the captured female and simply stroked himself as he watched the curvaceous backside of Kira bob and thrust forward as Raheya really started to eat out her former student.

"Mrmmmm.. the force does appear to run very strong in your veins my pretty little slave. I can feel its power flowing through you and helping you to adapt to your new skills. Very good...Mrawwarmmm.." Kira moaned out before she turned back and looked at Henri. A glimmer flashed in her eyes and she moved her hands from her breasts and then slowly and with a sublime mastery of acrobatics she slowly bent her back down along Raheya's body and placed her hands on the outside of Raheya's legs. Henri looked on in blissful surprise as the flexible dark Jedi was now poised inches away from his cock as she winked at him. He could feel the blood racing through his cock as it throbbed and leaked precum in slow steady drops along the bed.

"Come here big boy," He vaguely heard Kira say as she looked at him with glimmering sharp eyes. "I wanna try out your saber before you use it on my poor little fuck slave." She said before her entire body shuddered again under an increasingly good tongue attack by Raheya. Her Master may have been a foreigner to the art of pleasing a woman but through the force it appeared her aptitude was rapidly increasing. She could feel Raheya's hot nubby organ spreading all over her labia before plunging in as the Jedi Master rubbed her ass and legs with her hands while Kira reached out her lips and extra inch and just managed to kiss the tip of Henri's own organ. "Mmmmmm.. so salty..." She said with a chuckle before he leaned his body forward and pushed the first few inches of his heavy cock into the waiting and extremely horny Sith slut.

As Kira felt her lips widen to accommodate Henri's girth she slowly blinked as the dual play was causing her brain to explode with nearly every passing second. This was where she excelled, controlling all of the different situations and elements to serve her own selfish needs and desires. It was in complete opposite of what had happened between her and Vautiss and as she continued to make the choice to massage and lather Henri's hard cock with her skilled lips she only wished that she could bring her fingers into the mix to play with his balls as her Master's own wet work brought the redhead closer and closer to a tumultuous release.

As she started working into a feverish pace Kira could feel her first release starting to race towards her like a wave of ravenous Nexu. Her slips continued to bob up and down, slurping up every taste and inch of Henri's mammoth cock as she went even as her shoulders ached from the acrobatic position. But the

pleasure was sublime as her former Master and soon to be slave lavished attention upon her pussy while she gave exquisite treatment to her puppets perfect shaft of cockmeat. Finally her orgasm slammed into her like a Force push and Kira's eyes closed open as she sloppily drooled over Henri's cock. The muscular Jedi didn't much seem to mind as he nearly lost his own sense of control as he felt Kira's entire body and mouth seemingly vibrating along his length.

For Kira the combination of everything was so perverse that it made her feel a bit lightheaded and she loved it. She coughed and chocked on Henri's thick wet cock and then slowly pulled off of his hard on before giving the bulbous head of his cock another gentle wet kiss and long lick before her eyes flashed up to him.

"Alright big boy. I've made you nice and wet for her so no need to be gentle. I want you to fuck her brains out." Kira said with a malicious grin. Her eyes lingered on his cock and she wanted so desperately to take him first but she would be patient. Using her skillful legs she flipped her body back towards Raheya. Slowly she dismounted the Jedi's wet juice covered lips. The Jedi's hair fell back around her terrified face as she registered just what was happening now.

"Please Kira; if you love me... please don't do this." Raheya whimpered weakly to her old apprentice. The redhead smiled and then nuzzled her new slave's cheek.

"Who said anything about love my old master. This is just about dominating one more Jedi to serve as a new breeder for the empire." Kira nodded towards Henri. "You should feel honored by the service, but first you'll be feeling the most sublime sensation in the galaxy." Kira said right before Henri grabbed a hold of his cock and wedged it right up against Raheya's already wet orifice. The Jedi immediately struggled but the force bonds around her legs kept her securely rooted to the bed and unable to kick off her attacker even as she whimpered and moaned. Henri's mammoth cock pushed further inside of her tight little pussy as he neared ever closer towards the Jedi's hidden barrier. Suddenly as Kira held Raheya by her shoulders she felt the brown haired woman's entire body shudder. The wave of pleasure and pain echoed from Raheya's body through the Force but Kira didn't need to be force sensitive to know what happened.

"Mmmm now you are truly a woman unmade Raheya. All your self control taken away from you in one intimate act and your precious lightside could do nothing. Kira said tauntingly as her hands caressed and squeezed Raheya's breasts. The Jedi Master moaned out; now feeling the incredible pleasure washing over her body from the points that Kira were squeezing and caressing before suddenly her former apprentice grabbed and pulled hard on her nipples.

"Kiraaaagh... It's.... it's too much it feels like my entire.. nngggh.. body is being blinded. Raheya cried out and her body flopped like a fish as her body was wrecked by pleasure as Henri pulled back and then pushed back inside of the squirmy Jedi Master. Her body lifted up off the bed as her hair swayed wildly back and forth as she moaned out in orgasmic screams. Kira smiled as she watched her Master's hair swung wildly back and forth as she cried out in pleasure. The dark Jedi smiled as her fingers continued to tweak and pull on the sensitive hard nubs of Raheya while Henri's hard pounding thrusts continued sending Raheya's full breasts bouncing and falling back against her chest before being sent up again.

"Please.... please... give me more..." The Jedi whimpered out and it made Kira's spine tingle with pleasure at the knowledge that her former pious Master was already starting to feel the overwhelming

power of lust that was flowing through her. *Good Master, soon enough as Henri's seed feeds inside your body you will know the true pleasure awaiting you and all the other Jedi sluts.* Kira thought as she watched Henri's body starting to accelerate its thrusts. He was losing his control. Her hands rubbed down along Raheya's nipples and then started to rub and caress Raheya's labia as Henri's cock continued to pound and pulse its way into Raheya's reddened cunt.

"Give her the first of many babies Henri." Kira said in her sultry dark tone as her hands blanketed Raheya's breasts right before the thick chested Jedi Knight growled out in a loud roar of pleasure as he slammed his cock right up against the edge of Raheya's womb. The golden brown haired woman's entire body spasmed out as her pussy was filled to the brim with thick heavy seed from a mind controlled Jedi.

"Mwaggghh....so warm.... Kira.... it's so ... thick..." Raheya moaned out breathlessly as her body simple rolled back and forth slightly on the bed while Kira continued to massage her upper body as Henri's body remained posed above Raheya before he leaned in and pressed his chest against the panting Jedi as his rough lips kissed and nibbled on Raheya's exposed neck. The valiant warrior moaned out as she felt the last wave of powerful seed was dispensed into her body.

"And it's just the first of many Raheya..." Kira said gently before nibbling on Raheya's ear causing the Jedi Master to whimper out once more. Henri and your child might be strong enough to serve as a warrior but once she was laden with a powerful Sith's brood... well the possibilities would endless. Thinking about as much Kira stroked her own belly remembering Vautiss' own actions before she gave Raheya a gentle kiss before lying on her back and spreading her legs open as she pushed her fingers inside of her now drenched pussy.

"Henri your service to my new slave is over. Well perhaps not over completely since I'm still more than a bit horny. Now hurry up since any moment now the rest of my friends shall be joining us shortly." Kira said evilly as she smiled out and stroked Henri's firm chest with her other hand while she continually pushed her fingers in and out of opening as a deluge of juices continued to seep out as Henri slowly pulled out of Raheya to leave the blue eyed Jedi alone before turning his attention to the Sith redhead.

## 6 - Power Struggles and Planetfall

A few hours what began as a covert insertion by one Sith ended with a massive assault on the Jedi temple. Kira and a cadre of dark side dominated Jedi immediately burst into action the moment when none of the defenders were paying attention to them. On the outside of the temple the Republic troopers and numerous Jedi squared off against Flesh Raiders, corrupted Twi'lek warriors and Sith Commandos while inside the temple's additional defenses were sabotaged and the power to numerous other support facilities was eliminated. Kira and the dominated Raheya and Henri were never far from the center of the fight.

Henri wore only armored battle pants as he cut down former allies left and right while Kira and Raheya wore simple light armor that was smuggled in by the commandos. Their breasts and pelvis' were covered along with their hips and shoulders but the rest of their body was left exposed to maximize mobility. Like demons amongst angels they ravaged the Jedi where they least expected an attack and soon enough the tide started to turn. After that it took minutes for the Sith to complete their siege. The survivors taken were only the ones that the Sith needed. Amongst all the remaining Jedi on Tython only the healthiest and most suitable to breed were taken. During her time leading up to the attack Kira had converted or rather dominated a brotherhood of five other Jedi in the much the same as manner as she had done with Henri.

She knew that she had few enough friends or rather allies on this planet let alone within the larger Sith Empire. From this humble beginnings she hoped to carve out a piece of the Empire that would grow into something she could be proud of. That was far from her mind however as she enjoyed the rewards of her labor. Many part of temple had now been converted into breeding chambers and were now constantly occupied by various divisions of the Imperial faction as they fucked and impregnated the new batch of prisoners. The older batches from the Flesh Raider caves had been moved in as well and all throughout the once pristine halls of the Jedi temple fat bellied Jedi padawans were fucked alongside those who had not yet been blessed with continuing the next generation of Sith and Imperial sons and daughters. The women cried out in blissful pleasure as they were fucked and mounted again and again by the numerous powerful warriors that made up the cast of the Imperial force deployed on Tython. The defenses and sensors of the temple were still constantly watched but during both breaks and certain regimented periods the soldiers who had been deployed to the planet were set to one unique task that none shied away from. Masters, knights and padawans their fates were all the same as they moaned out and clung desperately to one another or the man thrusting inside of their warm dripping cunts.

The near constant orgy was an explosion of powerful pleasure that echoed through the force as numerous new lives were forced into the wombs of dozens of teenage Jedi females who had mostly been virgins till a few days ago. Now all of them were slowly turning into depraved cock hungry whores as their minds were dominated by Sith warriors and their bodies fucked senseless by all manner of human and alien cock before their bodies were swarmed with forceful seed. While at first they had all been resistant all of them now used every part of their body, their hands, their mouths and their breasts to please their new Masters.

Kira herself was truly enjoying herself even if she wasn't spending time with anyone that she would call



a Master. But Henri was strong she had to admit that. He currently was moving above her as her hands rubbed her legs that were set up by her head. The muscular Jedi knight was thrusting deeper and deeper into Kira's dripping pussy She had hoped that she could keep him drilling away inside of her after seeing what he had done to Raheya.

Her Master's moans still stirred her body even as Henri's hips rotated and slammed forward to drill inside of Kira's quivering pussy once again. Perhaps it was because right next to her former Master turned out to be sandwiched between a burly shouldered former Jedi and impressive looking specimen of Flesh Raider biology. Her master's breasts would have been flailing if they were pressed right up against the ex Jedi's chiseled chest. Kira had to bite her lips at the thought of having Henri and another strong cock behind wedged inside of her tiny puckered asshole. Soon enough however she could feel another release ramping up inside of her cum soaked body.

"Mrammmmm... Keep going... Henri..." She moaned out as her eyes opened and closed in rapid success as her hands struggled to maintain a hold on her legs as she felt her body heating up towards a single eventuality as her ass was massaged by the smooth comfortable cushions of her seat. She had a sneaking suspicion that no one amongst the Jedi council had ever used these large ornate chairs the way that her and the rest of her cohort were enjoying.

'Such a waste' she thought before she could hold her legs up no longer. Her entire body ached and throbbed as she was penetrated again by Henri's hammering cock while. The entire length pulsed with dark power each time he parted her lips and dove deep inside of her quivering pussy. Abandoning the hold on her legs her hands grabbed a hold of Henri and the former Jedi held on tight as her body was blasted by another powerful orgasm as the thick chested Jedi mounted on top of her penetrated deep inside of her womb before he began to planting a new coating of cum past the entrance of the redhead's cervix.

Kira screamed out near the same beat as Raheya started to totally loose herself in the powerful arms of her own lovers. The Flesh Raider lasted a bit longer then the Nikto Jedi but it looked like it mattered little to the blonde haired former Master of Kira. Her mouth was agape as drool sagged from her pouty lips that were covered with cum from her opening rounds with the two men fucking her after the temple had fallen. When they were done with her the two men did as Kira had instructed and unceremoniously they dumped the blonde back at the redhead's feet.

Raheya's body expunged cum as she could barely keep herself on her hands and knees. She managed to crawl up to her mistress' own seat and she curled up close by as Henri slowly untangled himself from Kira. The redhead didn't let him leave her without a dark parting kiss and a nibble of his lips before she gasped out as the mammoth cock popped out of her. Kira's eyes rolled back into her head and closed as her entire body shivered. Looking up at him the look of intense lust and passion was slowly removed from her face as a stern commanding presence was taken by the redhead.

"Your services are no longer needed Henri. Go and do as I have asked. Inform me at once if there are any problems. You know what to do if a situation occurs." She said slickly while her eyes spelled out a dark purpose.

Standing before her as a twi'lek slave girl washed his musculature with a damp cloth while another bare chested girl held his armor the dark Jedi nodded. "Yes Kira. I doubt we'll have any problems with a few toy soldiers." He said with a dark grin of his own as he donned his armor and left the area. Despite

herself Kira's gaze lingered on him as he left with two other Jedi that she had dominated with her will.

If she could the power hungry Sith would enjoy keeping that powerful object nestled between her legs for all the rest of her days. However she now found an opportunity for her favorite slave to serve. Turning over lazily to gaze at Raheya she slowly rubbed her cum covered fingers through her former Master's hair and Raheya immediately leaned closer, purring from the affectionate touch.

"Slave. Come over and clean up the excess cum from your Master. And bring over one of the syringes with the solution. I think that Henri has done more than saturate my womb to knock out that bastard Vautiss' seed." Kira said before she moaned out as Raheya moved closer towards her. Slowly the former Jedi Master rubbed her hands over the redhead's spread out legs and her eyes gazed up at her master before she slowly started to lick and lap away at the puddles and streams of cum that had flooded out of Kira's abused pussy. The redhead moaned out and bit down on her finger as she made a note to do a healing trance to tighten her pussy up again but for now she was enjoying the soft warm touch of Raheya's tongue way too much to do anything else. The immense satisfaction of creating a new plan to not only thwart Vautiss' aims on her body but his plan for the temple was as intoxicating as the feeling of Henri spending his seed in side of her.

After Raheya spent a few minutes cleaning the golden haired Jedi licked over Kira one last time before she slowly licked her lips with a slow application of her tongue as Kira smiled and chuckled as her former Master rested between her spread legs. Then Raheya left Kira for a moment and returned with a syringe filled with a glowing blue liquid. Kira had seen the Sith agents and some of her dark Jedi applying the accelerating agent to many of the new breeders. From the enslaved Twi'lek to Masters and Knights and Padawans all had received the treatment to accelerate the birthing process. Kira however had not and when the cool needle penetrated her skin she had to ignore the instinct to wince before Raheya applied the serum into her womb.

"Mrrmmmm... very good. Grow healthy and strong my child. You shall have many enemies once you are born but you shall be born of two of the strongest and most powerful Sith of the age." Kira said before she slowly carried herself from the chair. Her body glistened in the warm lighting of the council chamber before Raheya placed a black flowing robe onto her shoulders before the blonde replaced her silver slave collar that she was only allowed to take off when her Mistress allowed. As Kira left the room and the rest of her retainers and agents to their debaucherous she quickly headed over to a block of quarters her faction had taken over.

There she had Raheya wash her body. The two stood naked under the splash of warm water as Kira relaxed and rubbed her hands slowly over her stomach. She was eager to know that Henri's child and not Vautiss might take root there and though the Force was generally said to allow a new mother to know when a new life was growing inside of her Kira's perception had remained irritatingly murky on the subject.

Raheya's hands gently caressing and washing her full breasts and playing with her nipples easily distracted her however and Kira grinned before turning around and pushing her former Master against the wall of the refresher. There she pressed her lips deep against the wet blonde as the high pressured water washed away the cum and soap that covered both their bodies. Kira enjoyed the kiss between them even more when Raheya slowly started to wrap her hands around Kira's body. They had been through so much together as Master and apprentice and now that the tide had shifted Kira had thought

that the new balance would not work and she'd be forced to kill Raheya. So far however everything had seemed to display the opposite and Kira was quite grateful for it. Her former Master was a passionate lover and a skilled and powerful warrior. Despite the Sith drive to command all without any peers or rivals Kira had learned from the Jedi the benefit of having others to support your plans. She just had to make sure that Raheya and Henri always remembered their proper standing with her. Slowly Kira pulled back her lips and gave Raheya a hard spank on the ass.

"Stop wasting time and clean me up my slave. We have work to do." Kira said with a cruel edge to her voice as Raheya immediately went back to the taste of cleansing her Master of all traces of cum that had mere hours ago been spattered all over her body. Soon enough they were both clean and Kira donned the same sleek black and revealing armor that she had worn during the siege of the temple. Once they left they found Vautiss and a few of his dogs awaiting them outside of the dormitory. Raheya instinctively moved to the side of Kira in case of trouble.

Vautiss' red face was formed into a mix of a sneer and his own overblown arrogance. Beside him a Sith agent that had not joined with Kira's band waited alongside the massive muscular Corrssk, the Flesh Raider that had started their mission here on Tython.

"I'm glad to see that occasionally you can part yourself away from the pleasures of the flesh. It's ever so delightful to see your people watching over that little sliver of the temple you believe you are entitled to." Vautiss said with a chuckle before leaning in. Kira's hand wandered closer towards her saber.

"You realize I could squash you all in an instant. This is my mission and I will not tolerate such insolence. Our single purpose here is to breed a new legion of Force sensitives loyal to the Emperor and him alone. There cannot be any difference of hierarchy once more and more of the children are born. The flesh raider hybrids have already started to train and now I found out that some of your 'jedi' have taken over the training of one of the squads. This cannot stand you little redhead slut! Relinquish the control you have on those Jedi or I shall take measures into my own hands." The pureblood Sith demanded as Kira stood her ground.

A dark smile blossomed on her lips. He was afraid of her, afraid of what she had done and what she could do. He had tried to control her, rape her and show her how weak she was but the moment he let her out of his sight he had spelled his own doom. If he felt that he had the strength to defeat her followers and those loyal to her then he would have already come in the night. But her powers were growing; ushered to a new zenith by the daughter of the Emperor truly embracing her heritage. Even outnumbered in the confined space she knew that the two groups were much more evenly matched than Vautiss would have liked. It was so delicious and Kira simply smiled before pushing past the tall lean Sith.

"I'm afraid that the tactical use of my own separate band far outweighs the need for me to relinquish command to you Vautiss." She said without bothering to give him his proper title given he had already made his level of respect clear to her. Now he would be paying for his own insolence and soon enough Kira hoped she would seal his failure up with his life. But perhaps that was too rash, she could always use more allies in the coming struggle to take what was rightfully hers and while Vautiss was a pathetic pig he was not without influence and skill with a blade. It was definitely something to think about. For now however she wanted to leave him with an enticing view of her ass that was barely covered by her slim fitting armor as Raheya joined up with her Mistress as they prepared to leave the area. Before they

could however one of the Sith technicians arrived on the scene.

“Ah Mistress Kira, Lord Vautiss. I’m so glad I found you.” Kira smiled once more as she felt Vautiss positively seething now with anger as he arrived behind her. The redhead kept at the ready knowing that with just a simple reach of his saber he might try something against her rear, and she didn’t think he was in the mood to try experimenting with her ass.

“My Lords the *Lindworm* has arrived and a shuttle has been deployed.” The technician said with his head bowed. Both Kira and Vautiss were speechless for a moment. The *Lindworm* was a powerful dreadnaught class ship. It’s Master however was of far more concern to the two Sith.

“Malgus...” Vautiss said the first to break the silence as he moved to be besides Kira. The technician nodded before gesturing for them both to follow him to the command and control center that had been erected inside one of the other large council chambers. Kira was surprised by the likely momentary change to Vautiss’ temperament. Apparently his curiosity at this development overshadowed his hatred of the Emperor’s child at that moment. Darth Malgus was one of the most powerful and skilled warriors in the Sith Empire. He was without rival in many areas and neither Vautiss nor Kira had heard anything about him being deployed to Tython given that he was considered too much of a frontline soldier to serve in the earlier action.

Kira was just about to ask when it was likely that Malgus would be arriving when an alarm went off inside of the command and control center. She frowned as she saw the numerous soldiers and technicians immediately set to work. Her eyes however became focused on the large holographic display in the center of the room. She could see all the icons that represented the Sith blockade around the planet but now several red signatures were appearing near one of the weakest points of the Sith fleet. It appeared that Jedi and Republic reinforcements had arrived to try removing the Sith from the Jedi’s home planet. Her blood started to boil at the thought of such a battle. But before she could even consider where to start the base commander in charge of the temple’s defenses barked in.

“My Lords... one of those ship’s is the *Justice* last known command vessel of Grand Master Satale Shan. It’s not headed for the rest of our fleet either. It’s headed to the planet. “ He said before a dark gravely voice penetrated the various alarms and reports that were flooding in. The voice was unmistakable.

“She’s not coming to fight the ships. She’s coming to try to save the Jedi still on the planet. Vautiss I suggest you get your troops in order immediately.”

“Yes.. yes of course Darth Malgus that is the best action.” Vautiss said quickly as he inched closer to the battle display as the Imperial and Republic ships started moving towards one another.

“Make no mistake either of you. Failure to stop the Jedi from taking these new breeders will not stand. And if you find Shan make sure she lives. I will deal with her. Malgus out.” The gravely voice cut out leaving Kira and Vautiss to set aside their differences as the sensor officer read dozens of landing craft being deployed by the *Justice* on an inbound vector with the Jedi Temple.

## 7 - The Day of Reckoning

Kira raced out from the battlements towards the dropship. The shuttle was one of dozens that had made it through the intense firestorm raging above the planet of Tython. All over defensive canons and heavy turrets were working on overtime as the Sith defenders worked to cut down the Republic and Jedi attackers before they could even hit the ground. But it didn't mean that Kira, Raheya, Henri and Vautiss were any less interested in welcoming the ones that made it down. Brilliant humming red lightsabers in hand the Sith fell upon the first wave of republic soldiers that had made it off the deck of their dropship. Clad in white and blue armor the soldiers would have been formidable indeed with their heavy blasters and rocket launchers; if they had been given time to prepare.

Instead the Sith group fell upon them like a dark quartet of reapers. Four men were dead in an instant before Kira bounded forward into a knot of three others and unleashed a brutal storm of lightning from her fingers while deflecting a bracket of incoming fire. Twisting towards her attackers as the storm troopers she had unleashed her power upon cooked in their black body suits and white plated armor her lightsaber whirled and cut through the air while Raheya and Henri stood to either side of their Mistress. The powerful redhead sent two blaster bolts right into the neck of soldier before moving forward to charge at another. To the credit of the troopers in this taskforce they never retreated in the light of the Sith ferocity and some even had their blasters set to stun to disable the waves of attacking force wielders that had rushed out from the temple's battlements. After eliminating the squad from the nearest gunship Kira focused her power on the exact ship that had dropped off the soldiers. It was arcing up and away from the temple when she got a hold of it.

"Cover me!" She shouted to her comrades as Henri and Raheya took up positions. Like a bastion against the blaster fire they made sure no bolt harmed the emperor's daughter as she concentrated on the task. With the full power of the force behind Kira the ship was no more than a toy as she slammed it down into the ground with a satisfying crunch. As the ship was embedded on the earth Henri made quick work of the surviving gunmen and pilot. Raheya caught her breath as Kira nodded towards her two comrades.

"Glad to see you're still with us Vautiss. I'd hate to miss you explaining to Malgus how these Republic troops made it through your orbital perimeter." Kira said as she moved to the side of the downed craft and looked around the corner of the ship before quickly retreating back as more blaster fire erupted. Kira bit her lip. More ships were landing with each passing moment and the command and control center of the temple had been bombed moments after the first bombers made it through. It left the Sith debilitated for the moment as well as requiring them to find other ways of getting most of the ground to air defenses online. The momentum was held by the Republic task force at the moment but the Sith had to grab it back. But there was something else, something subtle that Kira could only now concentrate on. She closed her eyes and opened herself to the force to find out just what was going on.

Around the crash site numerous other Dark Jedi, Sith Troopers, Flesh Raiders and Flesh Raider Hybrids were doing everything in their power to eviscerate the Republic beachhead. The Dark Jedi attacked with untempered power and battlerage but it was only this way because of the wills that dominated them. When the stress of battle became too much many of them just collapsed to the ground

screaming as the realization dawned on them. Kira and Vautiss and numerous others had never felt that the control would need to be put up to such a high test and their weakness was showing. Some of the strongest Jedi were able to regain their senses and immediately started to defend and fight against their former oppressors which left any nearby Republic troops incredibly confused at the turn of events.

Numerous Sith troopers that were close to these Dark Jedi were the first to fall. The rest were split into small fire teams that were building a rough delta formation with the tip centered on the dropship that Kira and Vautiss were using for cover. A few even made it to join with the leaders of the Temple operation and added their defense with Henri and Raheya while Vautiss turned to face Kira. "This is hardly the time for meditation!" The pureblood growled at her before raising his lightsaber to cut down a pair of advancing republic commandos. The last soldier to live managed to catch a break and blasted Vautiss in the left arm before he was impaled with the Sith's lightsaber by a deadly accurate force throw. As his lightsaber returned to his grip he found Kira looking right at him.

"It is exactly the time. The Jedi are using Battle Meditation against us! The same technique that brought down Revan is already clouding my mind and further breaking the spirit of our soldiers. We don't have enough of them to outlast this assault. We need to find their leaders and break them or we won't have time to kill each other!" Kira growled at the pureblood. "So be quiet and keep me alive if you wish to survive the next minute!" With that Kira returned to opening herself to the Force to find her target. At first it had been peculiar to her that they had not seen any Jedi amidst the soldiers but she had figured that they were being used either above in orbit or kept in reserve because of how few remained.

It was true that only a few were planetside so far when she had found them through the force she had nearly been blinded by the nexus of lightside power off in the chaos of battle beyond the crash site. There were at least three councilors at the nexus point and their power grew with every moment another Dark Jedi faltered; their mental fortitude dashed aside by penetrating attacks of the mystic Force users sent to rescue them. Kira was surprised by the barbarity of the assault but knew that if she was in the Jedi's place she would be using every trick she knew. Once more she took a slow calming breath and focused on her hatred of Vautiss, her hatred of her father and all of the Sith who had seen fit to write her off. She would have all their heads one day. Less and less she tried to pull from the darkness within her body and her eyes brindled with dark raw hatred that she used to unlock the full extent of her power. She searched for the exact location of the source of the Battle Meditation.

Soon enough she found another nexus point in the force. But where as the one she was searching for was one of intense brightness this was felt like her own internal hatred and it was geared towards the Jedi and the Republic ground forces. *And there are the Flesh Raiders and their brood.* Kira thought as she focused further. She could feel the intensity in each one of the barbaric beings. Dozens fell every second and yet they poured on. For them it was a fight of utter survival given that there was no place to retreat for them. They had left their caves behind and now fought to break the back of the attackers whose masters had kept them locked away from the rest of the galaxy for years. They would not be deterred.

Having seen the hybrids it was easy for Kira to envision the truly ugly looking offspring as they stood shoulder to shoulder with their fathers and uncles. With horns all over their humanoid heads and neck and dark black eyes and razor sharp teeth and clawed angular hands they were abominations in even Kira's mind. But they served their purpose well in battle and with the Force from their mothers and the intensity of their fathers they made for some of the most ferocious frontline troops the Empire could ask

for. The main thrust of the Flesh Raider/Hybrid force was on the Eastern edge of the Jedi Temple's exterior but numerous other detachments had been deployed to the forests nearby to act as a reserve. As soon as the republic had made landfall they had been called in and even now were trying to maintain a formal perimeter around the beachhead. With each passing moment however Kira felt ten more of the force fall under the skilled firing of the Republic troopers and commandos. Hoping to find out more about her enemy Kira used her powers to probe the mind of one of the soldiers. Easily enough she plucked the unit that was supporting the Jedi on this suicidal mission.

Reinforced by the power of the Jedi and their Battle Meditation the troops of the Four-Eleven Legion were executing their mission brilliantly, especially in the mind of the soldier that Kira had intruded upon. The white and blue armored soldiers were some of the finest that Republic had at their disposal and they trained almost exclusively with Jedi. In doing so they had not even hesitated at the request to be sent to Tython on such a dangerous mission. Their will and determination were reinforced to a formidable level and their skill and aim with blasters was legendary. The Emperor's daughter frowned before pushing out of the troopers mind and searching along a single thread that had been present in the mental search; the location of the Jedi. She was close and she knew it and as she bounced from mind to mind she finally found the core of the problem at hand. Her eyes opened and she instantly signaled Henri, Raheya and the others who had assembled around them.

"I have found the head of the beast. We need only cut it off and this beachhead will crumble. Follow me now or all of you will perish." Kira didn't wait for any acknowledgement and instead turned around the gunship with lightsaber and hand and rushed off into the fray. With her query in hand the only task that remained was to survive the gauntlet of enemy troops. Speed and agility became her watchwords as she dove, flipped and outright ran past the enemies firing on her and slashed down any that were foolish enough to try stopping her.

She immediately regretted the light and flexible armor choice as numerous blaster bolts grazed her hips, sides, shoulders and arms despite her incredible speed but soon enough she could feel the radius of lightside energy within her grasp. *Just a bit further.* She thought as she used her own powers of the force to try to block and disable the motivation flowing into the soldiers nearest her. It was an incredible struggle and put intense strain on Kira. This last hurdle however was made the slight bit more accommodating when she knew that if she was lucky Vautiss himself would not survive the assault and she'd be one step closer to claiming the lionshare of credit for capturing Tython.

But when she chanced a glimpse she scowled as she found the pureblood not only keeping pace with her but threatening to overtake her position as the leader. He knew that the prize was near and she watched him cleanly bisect a Republic trooper in half before lopping off the head of another. Kira had to bring her own attention front and center as the Force alerted her to a set of troopers directly in front of her. She tried to come to a halt but she was going too far and she watched as the three soldiers raised their blasters. Suddenly however she found herself flying through the air as they fired.

Kira and Henri crashed to the ground and rolled violently forward as the blaster bolts flashed over them. "Echutta!" Kira growled out at having to be rescued but she was glad for the save all the same. She had let herself get distracted and now she had had to be rescued and Vautiss would get the prize she so coveted. When they stopped rolling she had time to watch the golden haired beauty of her personal slave quickly dash aside the troopers with a wave of her hand. Raheya's mastery with the Force was always such a sight to enjoy, especially when turned towards her mistress' enemies. Dusting herself off

Kira gave a glare towards Henri.

“You should not touch your Mistress without permission Henri. I could have easily handled them.”

“Of course Mistress.” Henri said with a small nod as he and Kira raised their lightsabers into a reflective stance as numerous troopers of the 4-11 Legion opened fire on them. Their bolts were reflected harmlessly back towards the troopers as Raheya joined them and helped shore up the defenses. Soon enough no one in the vicinity was firing upon them and the republic troopers still living around the three Sith were all suffering from multiple blaster wounds. Rushing forward Kira caught sight of Vautiss; just in time to see his lightsaber hand get lopped off by a blue lightsaber in the hand of a powerful Jedi with black hair showing subtle signs of grey creeping in.

“Satale Shan...” Kira said as Vautiss howled in pain and crashed backwards to the ground. Satale Shan, Grand Master of the Jedi Order strode forward as her councilors shored up their Master. Kira didn't have to search out in the force whether they were the ones responsible for the Battle Meditation.

“Kira Carcen. I will warn you once. Tell your Sith to surrender and lay down your arms and you will be treated justly. Too many have died today on such hallowed ground. Surrender and we shall be merciful where you were not. You shall live out your days in prison, but you will live.”

“I'm afraid not Master Shan. The Jedi are weak. I didn't need to learn my true heritage to learn this. Join us just as Raheya and Henri and countless others have. You know the Sith way is the path to true power. The force...shall set you free.” Kira said as the battle continued all around them between the Sith and Republic forces. She watched as Shan bowed her head.

“One day I shall join with the Force and be truly freed by it. But until then I'm afraid there is no alternative.” Shan said as she activated her double headed blue lightsaber and the councilors around her activated their own. Kira, Raheya and Henri all ignited their own blades, three lone red columns of energy against the Jedi Grandmaster and some of the last but still powerful Jedi remaining.

“Don't think you're starting without me Shan.” A dark metallic tinged voice rang over the din of the battle around them. Both the Jedi and the Sith turned to see the armored figure of Malgus arriving into the battle, his lightsaber drawn and hanging at his side before he activated its blood red blade. Kira was glad for the first time in her life to see Malgus before he decided to start the battle off right. Letting out an intense battle cry she raised her left hand and blanketed the Jedi with a blast of Force Lightning. The Jedi immediately raised their own defenses but as they were focused on absorbing the strike Kira and Malgus followed by the others immediately fell on their foes. Leaving Malgus to focus on Shan knowing she was the object of much of his own hatred Kira focused on the strongest of the councilors.

In her case the Jedi was a mighty Feeorin. His green skin and multi tendrils would have made him stand out anywhere but his force powers made him a god amongst Jedi. If she felt she had any chance of corrupting him Kira would have tried if only to see him and Henri competing but she could tell from the pulsing power flowing into every strike of his lightsaber that he was only interested in one thing where she was concerned and it was what you'd call a fatal attraction. Back and forth the lightsaber duels continued but with their Battle meditation fractured the Jedi were no longer in a position of strength.

The momentum of the battle had turned and just with numerous Jedi before him Kira found the councilor's skill and power staggering but not nearly enough to overwhelm her. She found and opening



when she started to analyze the heavy two handed strokes of his lightsaber. They were powerful but they were slow compared to her speed. After defending against another the Sith heiress waited for her chance and then crouched low before sweeping her blade in a horizontal strike. She cut through the powerful legs of the Feorin as easily as if they were made of flimsi. To his credit he uttered no cry of pain as the rest of his body fell. In fact he actually tried to strike at her one last time but with no foundation there was hardly any strength to it. Kira easily batted away the strike before stabbing the tip of her saber into his green skull. That ended the councilor's resistance and soon enough with her aide both Henri and Raheya finished off their own foes.

Turning their attention to the last Jedi they found that Malgus appeared to be actually enjoying himself as he toyed with the Grandmaster. She still maintained a face of utter defiance but it was clear through the Force that she knew the battle had been lost. As the three other Sith moved to cut off any potential retreat the Republic gunship were pulling back towards the orbiting ships to make a paltry retreat. But Malgus was playing with more than just dancing around her attacks. In fact it seemed that every minor attack Malgus made was just geared towards cutting away more of Shan's armor and leaving minor burns on the exposed flesh below.

Finally after apparently reaching the end of his amusement Malgus struck aside Shan's lightsaber and then reached out a hand to grip her through the Force. Shan choked and struggled to resist his power as she was plucked off the ground but with the other Sith around him Malgus' power was unrivaled as Kira had no problem aiding the Sith warrior in a bit of revenge against the woman who had scarred him on Alderaan.

"I have waited years for this Shan..." Kira heard Malgus growl before he shut off his lightsaber and added his own hand to the forceful attack on Shan's body. The Grandmaster of the Jedi screamed before Malgus spread his hands wide and ripped apart every fragment of clothing from Satale's body. Kira was surprised to see how fit and trim the older woman looked and she had to remind herself that Raheya was years older than herself and yet the blonde's beauty was nearly equal to her own; the Grandmaster had taken good care of her body as well.

Malgus' face as a mask of hatred for all of the emotion it betrayed. His eyes glowed the same ghastly yellow of one who had fully committed himself to the Dark Side of the Force. His right hand remained extended towards Shan while his left hand shrugged off the black battle damaged cape from his shoulders as he lowered Shan to the ground but maintained constant pressure on her neck all the same. Slowly he turned his attention towards Kira.

"My ships have been ordered to record the entire battle. Return any of the Jedi prisoners back to their pins. Have the surviving Flesh Raiders and Dark Jedi return to work. We have warriors to breed. Make sure that they do their utmost to show just how far the Jedi have fallen. This is to be the ultimate and final decimation of our foes Carcen. Leave us." Malgus ordered Kira and while she was never one for such authority after joining the Sith she felt that perhaps in the case a simple nod and a simple call to the admiral in charge of Vautiss fleet would suffice.

After the transmission was sent the three cleared the bodies from the gunship that she had crashed. There Raheya applied bandages to her mistress and then to Henri as the large muscle bound Jedi male held Kira on his lap. Even before the bandages had been applied he had shrugged off his pants and freed his sweat covered lower body as Kira did the same. The redhead pressed her fingers into her

pussy while her lover's cock ground in between her legs as Raheya rubbed them both. She would enjoy this celebration to the full extent of her ability, just as Malgus had ordered. She was curious however to think of just what Malgus had in mind for Shan.

Out in the desolation of the battlefield that had once been the outer courtyard of the Jedi temple a Dark Lord of the Sith brutally attacked the Grandmaster of the Jedi Order with a far different lightsaber than he had ever used on her. Satale cried out in pained pleasure as her entire body was pressed into the scorched earth that had once been a lush green. The only sound that broke up the slap of their bodies and her cries of pleasure was Malgu's rebreather machine. He hardly noticed any of the sound however, so entranced was he in finally getting his true revenge upon a enemy that had constantly eluded him, wounded him, scarred him and left him for dead. Now she was his for however long he wished for her to amuse him.

His hands held hers as he planted himself full inside of her and soon enough the Dark Lord of the Sith whose true name no one but him ever knew felt the rush of a different fire then the one he was so familiar with forming inside of him. The growls from his mouth came out as a wash of horrible artificial noise before his hard pulsing cock erupted deep inside of Satale Shan. The Jedi Grandmaster's entire body nearly exploded from the pleasure as the powerful Sith came inside of her womb. She moaned out as her hands gripped Malgus' hard black armor before he pulled back off of her and looked down upon her defiled body. Satale looked utterly lost by what had happened and seemed only interested in the thick cum seeping out of her ravaged pussy. Looking up to the stars Malgus felt the pleasure of the moment soon melting away.

True she was still an enemy, even if she might be carrying a son of his but the Sith's supreme pleasure came from conquering. In her belly he had laid the final flag of defeat for the Jedi; as had all the other members of the Sith Empire who had sired children that night. The holocom networks would play the image over and over and over again, a world conquered and a the Jedi all but eradicated in an orgy of debauchery and forbidden pleasure. It would break the rest of the Jedi but Malgus would still hunt them down. That was his everlasting wish, to always find the next fight and the next warrior to kill. Still as he looked down at his defeated foe he found that he had earned a brief respite. Slinging the nearly unconscious Grandmaster over his powerful shoulder Darth Malgus started walking for the Jedi Temple. He had often thought of just what he would do to the Grand council chambers if given the chance and with the Grandmaster serving as his personal broodmare he felt that it would be a wasted opportunity not to fulfill another wish of his.

**This story has been a great adventure. I've truly enjoyed coming up with this little adventure into the Old Republic Conflict and hope that you have all enjoyed it as well. Thanks again go out to Groundz84 for commissioning this piece. Thanks again please comment and critique. All the feedback helps me out.**

## 8 - A Sith's Revenge

The world that the Jedi called home changed rapidly once the Sith came into power. In the aftermath of the Sith conquest of Tython many things began to change and change quite rapidly at that. The Sith overlords took complete control of the planet, enslaving the twi'leks who had escaped Kira's earlier betrayal and securing the temple as their main headquarters. From this new seat they began created a second dark citadel to rival the one that dominated the sky line of Dromund Kass. There was no escape after the final battle was over. The Jedi's main establishment in the galaxy had been all but rendered useless and the surviving Jedi themselves were no longer focused on fighting the Sith. Quite the opposite in fact.

Since the temple had been taken all the surviving female Jedi had been put to work becoming breeders for the next generation of Sith. Only the most desirable males amongst the prisoners were kept by chosen Sith Mistresses but only after their will had been all but robbed of them. The reigning Sith Lord on the planet Darth Malgus would not abide any sympathy or lingering ties between his new subjects and a dead order. The various Sith mistresses such as Kira and Raheya were only too happy to provide their services in breaking down the men, but most of the large temple grounds had now been converted completely to making the temple of the Jedi a resort of dark pleasure. The only classes that would ever be taught at Tython in the future were about pleasure and obedience to the Sith Empire and its ruler. Kira took to being an instructor quite well even as she felt the seeds of her favorite taking root in her womb. Her former Master Raheya was already feeling the signs of oncoming motherhood as well as the two spend nearly each moment either sharing a lover, being gangbanged by both Sith and ex Jedi as well as instructing the newest wave of expectant Jedi mother's how best to offer themselves up for sex even after their wombs had been filled with copious amounts of cum.

Kira's lessons eventually taught several Jedi males about the pleasures of anal sex. During the first class she eagerly presented her own ass for her newest batch of students. Many of them had been broken and were seemingly timid and almost shy but with a bit of the Force applied to their minds and throats for motivation a pair eagerly stepped up. The redhead had smiled at the development and had one use her bare pussy while she took the other in her mouth. The act immediately helped to stir the natural inclination of the males and those that hadn't immediately joined in with the brave first two started to get aroused and experimentally ran their fingers along their cocks as the man behind Kira started to pound away at her sweet offered pussy.

Kira had yelped and would have smiled except for the cock that she was sucking on. The man standing in front of her was hesitant like a virgin and so Kira made sure to fixate her gaze on his face while her right hand reached out and gently stroked and rubbed along his hips as she took more and more of him in with each passing moment. The man behind her slammed his hips forward and each time Kira went further along towards the pelvis of the man in front of her. She felt so full and she loved it but when the man behind her started to lose any semblance of tempo she pulled back from the cock she was sucking and she moved over to one of the beds while dragging the two newly minted Sith pawns along with her. She looked and guided the man she had been sucking and pushed him to the side for a moment before she motioned for the one who had already entered her pussy to lie down. Then slowly and facing towards the rest of the class she settled down right onto the lap of the man who had already been

fucking her pussy.

Even though Kira's body ached from constant sexual use her body betrayed no signs of it. Even when she was fucking she always was sure to invest some of her powers towards healing her body and keeping herself tight. She gently leaned her body forward and rubbed the cock of the man beneath her. She smiled and watched the crowd of former Jedi as they continued stroking themselves at the display.

"So now that we're a little stirred up lets continue. First the lovely specimen beneath me will put his cock right... here." She said as she smiled at her class and slowly grabbed the big head of the meatshaft and directed it down and away from her pussy. His cock was already covered with a nice layering of precum and her juices and it made it that much easier to slowly start directing his cock inside of her tight asshole. Kira moaned out and her eyes closed for a moment and the large thickness spreading open her tiny little puckering asshole but she resolved to teach these shiftless nubiles so that they could still please her when her belly grow heavy with new Sith offspring. Once the cock was slowly inside of her she started sliding up and down on the great cock even as she motioned for the other man to come settle in between her legs. She looked towards the rest of her classmates.

"Don't be shy. I want you all to know each and every way to please me. And after you're done filling my ass and mouth with a ton of cum we shall return to our new fighting technique. I won't be sitting around wasting too much time." Kira said at the thought of the list of Sith she still had to deal with as she tried to secure a larger part of the Empire from those who served her father. These students here formed only a small portion of the army she was forming and as the man on top of her started to fuck her pussy she decided that the size did indeed seem right. For the rest of the afternoon a constant stream of moans and screams rocked the entire wing that Kira had taken over in the aftermath of the battle.

While Kira continued working to manifest her dreams a large quantity of the other Sith on Tython had now been officially assigned to the planet. The hierarchies of the Sith order were once more fully installed. Guards were maintained but given the ongoing Sith blockade of the planet it gave the conquerors much time to enjoy the fruits of their labor. All throughout long periods of day and night the songs of pleasure and ecstasy blasted through the corridors and halls of the once prestigious temple. Jedi women laid on their backs with cum matting their hair and glistening over their sweaty skin as their legs were held secure at their sides. Their hands had given up any resolve to fight and instead now held onto their mates because it was the only thing they could do to feel something beyond the constant waves of comfort, joy and tantric pleasure.

Some of the Sith didn't share the need for conquest that Kira had. Some enjoyed solely the constant thrill of battle. Life was in the fight and everything else was simply about preparing yourself to fight again. For such individuals fulfilling a long lasting need for revenge was the only thing that ever allowed them to truly slow down. One Sith that had come to the planet on the eve of the last great battle slowly moved down the once peaceful corridors of the Jedi temple. As they walked they took in some of the changes that had already occurred in so short a time. The various sub council chambers and meditation chambers had been cleared of any remnant symbols or iconography of the once great order. Instead dark red and black banners had replaced them and various beds had been brought in for numerous orgies and incredible pleasure sessions.

Malgus brought Satele Shan to the grand council chamber. There he immediately kicked her bare ass and send the Grand Master to the floor. Satele grunted and hissed out as her bare body slid slightly

across the smooth surface of the chamber. Shame burned through her body. It was accompanied by a resounding ache that the dark lord had given her after claiming her body on the battlefield. Her pussy wept the pale human's cum as her hands gently tried to prop her body up on the smooth floor as she turned to look at him. He was a monster, a burning cauldron of hatred completely focused on her. She could hear his mechanically assisted breathing and she wondered vaguely if she might be able to kill him by striking him on his guarded mouth. But she held no strength left for such tactics. The order was broken, cast aside on the battlefield after being betrayed from within by one of its brightest stars.

'How did it all go so wrong?' The beautiful brown and slightly gray haired woman thought as she turned her body and leaned forward to look at Malgus. The Sith lord had taken off his long powerful cloak and had removed his large shoulder and chest plates. She had already seen his naked body before and she found it strange seeing such a pale human, a ghastly remnant of a man that the Dark Side had taken and never truly let go of.

"Do you realize that ever since I almost killed you above Korriban that I focused on you Satele?" Malgus asked her simply as he walked towards her body and then grabbed her arm and started to drag her across the ground towards a collection of beds and rolls that had been placed out by others who came before them. The reek of sex and sweat and other fluids was unmistakable and it was all Satele could do to try to smack away Malgus' hand but the Sith's grip was uncompromising. Malgus despite being one of the more venerable Sith warriors alive would have been a powerful man even without the force and the weakened and largely defeated grand master was simply a play thing in his grip as he dragged her along before tossing her onto one of the black beds that had been set out. The comfort against her back was so strange for her compared to how Malgus had taken her earlier. It was all she could do to look up at him with a slight worry forming in her blue eyes.

Malgus moved on and closed the distance between the two of them. Slowly his hands moved up to his armored mask and Satele heard a few small clicks before he pulled off his mask and slowly placed it on the ground with her clothing. Her large breasts heaved as she pushed back some stray hairs from her gaze. The great Jedi Master tried to put her mind to the task of moving away from the pale man moving closer towards her but her body betrayed her in more ways than one. Her lower body ached from the vigorous fucking that Malgus had inflicted upon her and an urge and lust associated with the event started to stir as she looked upon Malgus' manhood once more. Her eyes sought something else to focus on and her blue gaze landed on the scarred wound that was spread across his face, the very same mark that she had given him on...

"Alderaan yes. The second time you managed to elude me and somehow managed to leave your own mark upon me. Who would have thought that all these years later I would mark you as I have done now." Malgus said solemnly but Satele almost thought she saw a glimmer of humor in his eyes. He was a monster.

"Why don't you just kill me and get it over with. I didn't think that you're like that traitorous slut Kira and interested in sowing seeds for more monsters like you." Satele spat at him as Malgus moved to be barely a foot away from her.

This time as his domineering gaze looked at him the grand master could swear she saw a grin. "I am above such uselessness. I'm not worried about my legacy. It has been spelled out in blood for generations to come. There shall never be another warrior like me for a thousand years. But before I meet my end I am glad that I shall see the greatest Jedi warrior of the age brought so low. Before the

end of the night you shall demand my seed to fill your womb. You shall cave to your desire to completely abandon all your horrible Jedi conventions. Such prattle is beneath a warrior like you, a killer. Just like me.” Malgus said simply.

Satele recoiled. “I am nothing like you.”

“We shall see.” Malgus said before he used the force to pin Satele’s arms to her side and splay open her legs to reveal her abused and soiled pussy. The grand master turned her head to the side in shame and embarrassment but her nipples were already hardening from the rough treatment. “You mock Kira and her followers for their openness and yet your sex already drips with heated passion. All Jedi want the freedom that your order restricts. It is no place for a warrior of your caliber or a woman with your hunger.”

Malgus said before he leaned in and pressed his body against Satele. The Jedi Master’s body fell back down towards the cushions of the matted bed. The Jedi Master felt the crushing weight of force energy being released from her body but it was not as if Malgus was a thing twig of a man. He was imposing, solidly built even with his numerous wounds and scars. She looked tried looking away but when Malgus’ dominating grip closed around both her nipples all she could do was try to close her eyes as her hands rose up to try to beat back his advances. If she was a fighter as he said she was she had to try to keep him from getting what he wanted. But the grey brown haired Jedi Master could feel his strength pulsing like a thunderstorm. *He’s so strong, and his fingers feel so...* Satele moaned out as her hands moved from struggling to fight off Malgus to reaching forth and grabbing onto his chest.

Her nails scratched into his ghostly gray skin as her breasts were tugged and bounced to the Sith’s contentment. Malgus made no sound as he continued playing with her but she saw a bare flash of teeth that she felt to be a grin as her head moved from side to side as he continued to play with her. Despite all her training and she was getting wetter as he played with her nipples. His rugged chest occasionally brushed up against her smooth skin as she struggled and an idea reached her mind through the dawning mist of pleasure. Satele’s hands shot forward and secured themselves around Malgus’ neck. For the first time Satele could have sworn she heard him laugh even as her grip became all she thought about. Soon enough however the insistence of her focus was challenged when she felt something hard and fleshy poking against the outside of her nether lips.

The Grand Master of the Jedi Order was caught off guard when the Sith warrior pushed the first few inches of his immense cock inside of her even as she clawed and pushed in against his throat. Malgus gave one last chuckle before his hand snacked out and slapped Satele hard across the cheek. Her hands fell away and once more she felt an incredible weight on them, holding her securely back down against the bedding even as his first thrust carried him deeper and deeper inside of his victim. Satele felt her breath being spent in that first glorious moment when he was inside of her again. Her legs shivered and her breasts itched in the most perverse way as Malgus’ thick solid chest pushed up against her soft silky breasts. Satele could barely bite down on her tongue before she screamed out again when Malgus pulled out to nearly the tip of his mammoth cock.

“No... please.. Maugggh!!!” The former grand master moaned out as her pussy shook violently against the now rapidly thrust invader who had returned for another round. Her body felt so tender, still so sore and yet the ache was completely blown away by the billowing pressure of cock filling up her tight pussy. Even in the heat of a fresh victory, even when meeting the challenges placed upon her by her Masters

and the republic, nothing compared to it. “Muaggh.. Maugh.. Malgus...” She suddenly found herself hissing out in between panty breathy moans. It wasn’t an utterance of protest however, it was meant to stir him forward.

As she looked up she found herself lost in his painfully yellow eyes as his head leaned back and forth, closer and further each time his body pounded away inside of her. Her legs fell and rose like someone possessed but every time he pushed inside of her Satele felt her whole body threaten to erupt. It didn’t take her long before she started feeling her pussy threaten to explode. Malgus cock was threatening to pierce the walls of her cervix as he continually slammed his saber inside of her reddened pussy.

“Please... please... Maugggh.. Malgus...” Malgus continued pumping away furiously at her body. He even pulled her body up slightly and lined his form up behind her and rose up her left leg. At the change in position Satele felt an oncoming rush of bliss but suddenly the feeling was stopped, halted... by the Force. Her eyes widened and she could only moan and shiver out in constant frustration as Malgus exercised his intense power with the Force and literally kept her from coming.

“Please.. Malgus.. I need to cum.. Please... Malgus.. Master.. Please Master give me your cum. I’ll do anything. I’ll be your mate, your whore, your breeder and your comrade and arms. Our sons will have the blood of great power in them. I’ll do anything.... Please... My Master... give me your seed!!!” Satele moaned out as her feet seemed to spasm as Malgus grabbed a handful of her breast and squeezed it hard. At the same instant as Satele started to moan out once more she felt Malgus’ icy grip over her body release as she was finally able to cum. It was as if a star exploded in her mind and pussy as suddenly she felt no control over any part of her body and mind. In the Sith’s powerful arms she was nothing more than a cumdump in that moment as her pussy jumped and then tightened, forming a perfect and complete grip, urging her Master to mark her completely, inside and out. In that moment of sheer pleasure the first thing that managed to bring her focus back was Malgus’ teeth on her shoulder. The Sith’s teeth cut in hard but she accepted it with pure joy as he completely dominated her body. Inside of her pussy she could feel her body being filled as Malgus’ cock pumped wave after wave of dark potent seed into her womb.

## 9 - Seeds of Darkness

The two former Jedi returned to Tython on a dark gloomy day. There wasn't really any auspiciousness to their visit but the intent of their visit was far more prestigious than the weather could ever be. Both girls had returned to Tython for an assignment that was both personal and business and Kira in particular had looked forward to the visit for some time, perhaps ever since she had left Tython to bare her first child. Today however the two dark ladies of the Sith were focused to once more offer their bodies in service of not only their own pleasure but the needs of the Sith Empire as well. Kira had been campaigning hard at Dromund Kass and across the Empire for more power and legitimacy. During the fall of Tython she had already cultivated a large host of Sith agents and fallen Jedi but she needed more if she ever wanted to create a true holding against her fellow Sith lords. Now with both women recovered from their first bout of childbearing Kira was eager to start the process all over again to secure more power for her own agenda instead of the grand designs of an empire that had long treated her as a useless vessel.

This time her vessel would house the seed of powerful warriors and make her the mother of a new generation of sentinels. Each of these new warriors would be zealous and loyal only to her command and they would form the nexus of her army when the time was right. These warriors would be the progeny of the Flesh Raider caste. The raiders had long been a scourge to the Jedi on Tython, but at the beginning of the Sith incursion on the Jedi planet the dark agents had given captured Jedi females over to the Flesh Raiders. Before the Flesh Raiders had taken their vengeance against the women each Jedi was injected with an experimental serum. It allowed the hybrid offspring to develop at an accelerated pace. Their life expectancy was lower but the warriors were birthed in just over a month and grew to young adult status within a two-month period. With the training of both the Flesh Raider veterans and the Sith they were turning into formidable warriors.

These hybrid soldiers were now regularly reproducing with some of the original Jedi females. Their offspring would create even more powerful warriors to help fuel the Sith war engines. Kira had brought herself and one of her top slaves to serve as incubators for this exact purpose. Raheya, Kira's former Master was eager for the activity as well. Like any good obedient slave Raheya knew her place was beside her Mistress in whatever capacity she wanted. The former Jedi Master stayed close to Kira and had to fight the chilling feeling that lingered around them.

Tython had changed from a warm temperate world into something far different. The changes stretched much farther than the high rising and dark angular architecture being created by the Sith engineers. The air seemed colder and storms had become all the more prevalent to the point where it was a much more difficult task to land a vessel on the planetary surface during the day. But it was changes that the Sith put up in the face of ultimate victory. Raheya laughed at the thought that the area around her had been the point of the final and complete devastation of the Jedi order a few months prior. The chill however didn't come from simply just the intensity of the dark sider presence on the planet. Kira, her mistress always had them wearing alluring and scant outfits whenever they were looking to do something beyond fighting. Kira had fought in the nude of course but as a prime example of a Sith ravager she did understand the value of armor and preferred to wear something a little more bulky when in combat.

Today however their only enemies would be exhaustion from the activities they were about to join



into. Fitting this role their clothes were a scant black piece of smooth leather. Their tops helped to accentuate their ample breasts and the tops stopped at their wastes. There the outfit became garter belts that were attached to angular boots that were already tracking mud as they moved towards the location they had in mind. The inclusion of the garter belts was Kira's idea and nicely left both girl's pussies exposed for anyone to fuck them. The only other clothing they wore was matching black cloaks that they abandoned once they reached the Flesh Raider catacombs. There they quickly abandoned the exterior vestments and exposed themselves to their partners for the evening.

Inside the catacombs the two were immediately swamped by a crowd of Flesh Raiders. Each of the specimens was a prime example Sith magic and Flesh Raider conditioning. These warriors were amongst the hybrid population, children of Flesh Raider and captured Jedi female unions. They were the strongest; most brutal and the largest of them all, in more than one regard. Kira's mouth opened and shut slowly as she took in the sight such prestigious rods. They were all so impressive and each radiated with lust through the Force. Most important of all she would get to feel each and everyone inside of their body before she left the caves that night.

Raheya followed her mistress like a faithful mutt as the two moved towards another chamber of the caves. There in the center of the new room they saw a large bed of blankets and furs made from the fiercest predators found on Tython. The Sith slut's lips curled as the two stood in the center of a large crowd of well endowed primal natives.

"Part of the proving process for each warrior was to go out and hunt a great beast for the bedding. Only by doing this does he prove his worth to join in the mating session with our great Mistress." One of the elders bellowed as the two Sith nodded and walked over towards the bed of furs. Kira's womanhood glistened in eager anticipation before the elder continued. "Of you wish my lady we may have a contest to see who amongst the warriors gets to go first." The old pure Flesh Raider said towards Kira.

"There is no need for that. My slave and I shall not leave here till every last warrior amongst you is satisfied and our bellies swell heavily with child." The red haired said with a sultry smile as she pushed Raheya down onto the large bedding before kneeling down herself. Turning back towards the Flesh Raider crowd the Sith mistress smiled and moved her hand down between her legs. "You may take us as you please. The only punishment will be to those who do not please us in turn." Kira said as her finger dipped just inside of her perfect pink pussy.

"Prove your skills in mating and cooperation to us in sharing these two Sith sluts. This same cooperation will serve you well in the months to come. The Jedi Order may be gone but there are plenty of foes left to deal with." Kira declared with a small smile. Many of these enemies were her fellow Sith but she didn't want to bore her subjects with such details. Plus it never hurt to withhold some of the truth, there was no guarantee that these brutes didn't have other Masters to please amongst the lords of the Sith.

Quickly though she pushed those thoughts aside as the first group of Flesh Raider hybrids approached the bedding. The Sith mistress gave out a growl of growing lust as the massive shadows started to cover her body. Her sexual hunger longed to feel filled and completed again. Her tongue slowly dipped out and rubbed over her lips as her eyes glowed with dark neediness. The first Flesh Raider was suddenly upon her and Kira gave a slight 'yelp' of feigned surprise as the warrior ripped apart her skimpy black top. No longer restrained the Sith mistress' breasts bounced out and the clawed hand of the raider dug into her breast now that they were free. She moaned out and he didn't waste any more time on her garter belt

given that her wet dripping pussy was already exposed to him. His strong hands pushed her down and Kira offered no resistance against the warrior's nudging and instead eagerly reached out her hands to grip the humanoid's muscular shoulders as the bulky body pressed in against her own silky smooth flesh. She immediately could feel the humanoid creature's heavy cock pushing in against the exposed folds of her pussy. Kira languished in the fact that the large member wasn't inside of her already. It didn't take her long to get her wish however, when the flesh raider grabbed a hold of his massive length and pushed the first few inches inside Kira's sweet velvety canal. The Sith mistress' nails dug in quickly against hard skin when she felt the sudden pressure and her legs immediately raised up against the side of the hybrid warrior as he started to assault her body. His thrusts were hard as if he wanted to shatter the very earth below Kira's hips as he filled her undersized vessel. The Sith slut moaned out with hard lusty notes as she felt her outer lips being stretched open further with each passing second. The rub of the fabric from the garter belt as well as the bedding became the only other distractions for Kira. The rest of her was simply a conduit, a channel of radiating pleasure felt by both Sith and warrior.

When Kira's eyes were closing in intermittent pleasure she caught sight of Raheya her former master as the blonde was taken on all fours. The blonde's well-sculpted ass was propped up towards the ceiling of the cave above them as she was reamed in her own pussy. Her breasts bounced and her erect nipples invariably rubbed against the bedding below her, causing an ever more increase in the dark lusty energy pulsing through the room like pounding drumbeat.

"By the force!! Muwaaah... ummmm!" Raheya cried out before she gasped slightly when another Flesh Raider wedged his thick throbbing cock towards her mouth. Her lips opened again from the pressure of another savage thrust and her nearest admirer took charge. In an instant the dark pink sausage was slammed into Raheya's whorish mouth. For a few moments Kira could hear the muffled screams from her slave but soon enough the only noises coming from the blonde were depraved and lusty moans. The Sith Lordess watched as the two muscular Flesh Raiders pounded away into Raheya's perfect form. Kira suddenly felt that she wasn't being used enough to please her demanding carnal yearnings. The redhead made eye contact with another pair of Flesh Raiders. Even with her eyes set upside from her position it wasn't hard to make an immediate connection to the new set of breeders.

"I have more holes you know." She managed to utter out before moaning loudly when the cock slamming into her pussy hit the perfect point. The two Flesh Raiders she had summoned came closer but decided to just focus on being welcomed by Kira's hands for the moment. The Flesh Raider attacker enjoying her pussy had started the last stretch of his buildup and was moving the Sith slut's body so quickly with his hammering blows it didn't appear that the two warriors would have any change of telling him to pause.

"Muwaahhah! Yes... Harder! Right there!" Kira moaned out before she reached her limit. In an instant breath her mind became a raging storm of bright glowing feelings. These moments of pleasure as she toiled to plan her father's downfall made every moment of suffering and pain worth it. *With these means it will make the ends all the more satisfying.* Soon she found that she was sharing the moment as the Flesh Raider cock in her pussy speared deep inside of her inner walls and penetrated her cervix. Hot scalding Flesh Raider cum spilled inside of her and she used her dark mastery of the force to feel and practically see deep inside of her own body. 'The first one deserves a son' She thought as her eyes closed but her mouth remained locked open in wave after wave of shuddering moans as she was filled up.

Through the force she plucked out a sperm amongst the thousands and easily planted in her fresh egg while she clung hard to the powerful body of her first new husband. The dark lady of the Sith bound herself with him through the Force to create a powerful bond as her first new child was born. Kira basked in the brilliant energy of the moment as the Flesh Raider thrust his hips one more time into her hungry body before he started to pull out. Thick creamy white cum leaked out from her reddened pussy while her breasts raised up and down slowly as her hands started to pick up their pace as she pumped the two new cocks within reach.

While Raheya was still getting stuffed from both ends Kira found when one of the cocks left her hands that it was quickly replaced by another greedy warrior eager to have the Sith slut assist his 'condition'. The cock that had left her hand quickly moved in and started to rub right up against her sensitive pussy. The Sith girl gasped from the returning pressure while her fingers and thumbs worked on the throbbing cocks nestled between her fingers. She could already feel precum leaking out from the hardened tips as the cock between her legs started rubbing up and down and smearing cum all over her pubic mound. Kira hissed each moment that the hard thick cock rubbed up against her clit even as the two warriors being pleased by her skilled fingers started to growl and grunt as their fellow Flesh Raider teased her wet dripping slit.

While the Sith mistress was teased she could hear the occasional muffled screams from her body slave. From where Kira lay on the bedding she could just occasionally see Raheya being stuffed continually from both ends. The movement of the blonde's hips and breasts was almost mesmerizing as her body moved back and forward. Suddenly the Flesh Raider in front of the beautiful fallen Jedi roared out and grabbed her hair to tug her in that extra inch. Raheya screamed around the gigantic cock before the Flesh Raider started to cum. It didn't take long for the poor slut's mouth couldn't hold back the gallon of cum. The seal broke and the Flesh Raider pulled back slightly as the cum poured out over her lips and down her neck. Some occasionally fell right off her breasts right as more cum was suddenly pumped inside of her pussy.

With no cock being pushed inside of her mouth the blonde was free to scream out in glorious release as her womb was used just as her Mistress' was. Moaning out though the generous afterglow Raheya felt her arms and legs begging to buckle while the Flesh Raider's hands held on tightly to her full round hips. Giving the Sith slut a few more full thrusts the powerful warrior made sure his goal was secure before he pulled his cock out none too gently and slapped his wet cum covered cock over Raheya's ass before shoving her down onto the bedding. Raheya's eyes closed for a long moment as she quietly cooed on the furr bedding. When her eyes slowly opened and managed to focus on something other than the pleasure pulsing from the point inside of her body she smiled as she watched her Mistress cry out as a new Flesh Raider mounted her pussy.

Kira immediately moaned out as her new lover started to split her body along his mammoth cock. The empty feeling was quickly driven off within the first few moments as she was shoved back against the bedding once more. This Raider seemed even more forceful than the last one and even grabbed a hold of her shapely legs as he fucked her still tight pussy. "Muarrghh... yes... drive in nice and deep..... make sure that your aim is true!!" The Sith slut cried out as her legs were spread wide, the change created an even tighter hold around the cock pushing it's way deep inside of her and it made the Sith all the wetter with each passing moment. Even as her pussy was filled again and again she never forgot the cocks in her hands and before long both long shafts suddenly convulsed.

Kira smiled as thick ropey strands of cum splashed over her lips and brow even as the Raider in her pussy never relented. Again and again his thick cock pushed deeper and deeper inside of her, reaching ever closer towards her final barrier. The cocks in her hands were freed so that their owners could cover the Sith slut as they pleased. As their releases coursed through them they covered Kira's red hair, her neck and her large breasts before they finally reached their limit. The two smacked their still quite large cocks against Kira's lips and the Sith slut opened her lips wide to accommodate both meatshafts while two new Flesh Raiders moved over towards their mistress. The Sith mistress would have smiled if not for the cocks being shoved down her throat.

Kira loved the feeling of rolling the cocks around the tight space of her mouth. The feeling of utter completeness only served to feed her every growing lust for pleasure and power. The feelings that coursed through her glorified her place in the universe right at that moment. As good as it felt it also felt right, she was meant to be her, meant to service each and every last one of the Flesh Raider hybrids to help grow her army. The feelings enough would keep her going for weeks. Each passing moment meant that her pussy was once more being pounded by the thick cock inside of her and soon enough she knew she'd have a new set of cocks in her hands and her mouth. This was to be her and Rayeha's lives for the next few months and she couldn't wait for the new children stirring inside her womb to bolster her newest Sith Legion. The very seeds growing within her womb would sprout into powerful machinations to help her secure the throne of the Sith Empire. As the second cock inside of her pussy began to convulse Kira let the two cocks in her mouth go and smiled up at her admirers as her womb was once again filled full of thick virile cum.

It seemed poetic to the Sith slut that her children would have a normal birth, a far cry from what her father had done for her and her 'siblings'. The thought made her smile for a moment before she moaned out as the waves of thick hot cum poured in once again. Her eyes opened and shut before she looked up at the ceiling and thought about the stars and sky that lay beyond. Her thoughts returned to her father. *Enjoy your rule while it lasts father. Soon your daughter will return...*