

Tala found herself in a shower. She barely remembered when the gangbang had ended and when two of the pirates had pulled her from where the gangbang had gone down. The water was hot, but a couple times as she showered, it sputtered. Oddly enough, she felt more frustration at the bad plumbing than at how the pirates had fucked her. Maybe it was finally being on her own again, or maybe because everything; save for the imprisonment, had been pretty fun. Of course, she still needed to get off the ship, but there were worst ways to endure imprisonment.

The brunette with long straight hair and nice B-cup breasts moved her hand down to her naked pussy. Two fingers curled into her depths and she did what she could to start dislodging the semen that had been pumped inside of her cumhole. Right as she was about to go and start cleaning out her asshole, the shower water sputtered and died. Her hands coiled into fists and she stamped her foot.

“Damn pirates!.....”

A minute passed.

“Fix your ship!...” she shouted out inside towards the rest of the refresher and the door that had to lead into the area. Another minute passed and the naked young woman was left with no spray, and only the drops of water that still coated her flesh remained. She didn’t just pout, and instead started rubbing her hands over her flesh. It wasn’t a great way to wash, but it at least got some of the pirate stink off her form. As her fingers rubbed and caressed all over her sensitive body, she felt a bit subdued, nearly ready to settle onto a bed. For some reason though, something happened underneath her skin.

It was very subtle, but her pussy would throb. It was like a drop was cast into a well. It didn’t do much, but when it did, her vaginal lips parted and just a trickle of her clear precum would leak out of her pussy.

‘That’s neat. It’s surprising that I have any liquid left. Then again, somehow, I don’t feel dehydrated. Neat.’ Another twang rippled down her legs and up to her breasts. Her hand reached down to her pussy to give it a bit of attention. Right before she touched her clit, a hot nearly scalding spray of water hit her face and breasts.

Tala nearly bounced out of her skin. “Hot hot hot! What is going on?!” Soon enough, the temperature normalized and she found some mild enjoyment from the stream. She cleaned out her pussy and asshole as best as she could, and then made sure to give her breasts a nice little squeeze since every other place had enjoyed some of her shower time. Eventually, she turned off the faucets and walked out into the refresher.

There, a droid was waiting for her. It looked like an old busted up protocol unit. “Please stand still human.” It said before its left arm raised up. A device that amounted to a hair driver was set on its arm and started blasting her with warm heat to dry her off. After her hair was reasonably dry, the droid’s aperture changed and he actually started to comb her long strands of brown hair with his new appendage. Tala was curious where the pirates had acquired or why they had decided to keep a unit like this, but eventually, her hair was done and the droid started getting to work on cleaning up her body.

“The Master will want you nice and clean.” The droids’ cleaning process was nothing if not thorough. By the end, it did everything from eyebrow plucking to an overzealous scrubbing of both of her erogenous holes. Unlike the pirates that had gangbanged her, the droid made no clever or snide remarks about her holes. It only did as it was commanded.

The final touch was an application of deodorant and a gentle spritzing of perfume on her neck, shoulders, breasts, and hips. Tala had never enjoyed the sort of quality service save for one trip to a spa with Veyrah. When the droid finally finished it left the refresher and returned with a very nice but simple robe. The moment it touched her skin, Tala felt both tickled and energized by the plush feel of the fabric on her nipples, breasts, clit, and pussy.

“You pirate sure know how to treat a lady right.”

“I doubt you are a lady. Now come, my Master is waiting.” The droid said as it turned and guided her out of the refresher.

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“I am so sorry to keep you waiting.” The humanoid pirate captain said warmly as the doors shut behind him. If he wasn’t the captain by the way his tone was marred by arrogance, Tala would have felt confident making the bet when she saw the room. It was furnished with ornate furniture and treasures of various makes and sizes. She saw a Nexu pelt rug and half a dozen banners, each with their own sigil and lingering signs of damage, likely brought on by the last time they saw combat.

“Save your sorry and let me go. You grabbed the wrong girl.” Tala said as she placed her hands on her hips and continued taking a gander at the place. As her brown eyes looked over his trophies, she saw at least four that she could probably use as weapons. She just hoped they were not securely mounted on the wall. That would be some sort of cruel joke.

“Right now, you look like so much more than a girl. If you were good at deceptions, you might pass for a noble from the core worlds.”

“Well, I’m not. No family money or riches. Just a drunk and someone who died thinking she could make a difference.” She sneakily let her hand drop down and loose the sash that kept the robe tight around her breasts. The simple action allowed her breasts to breathe a bit more. Tala’s read on him let her believe she could outplay him, given a little time.

“One of my best traits is I don’t hold grudges. Let me go and you can save yourself a lot of trouble.”

The pirate captain took a sip from his golden wine glass. “You truly have a mouth on you.”

“Getting fucked like a Togruta farm girl might turn others into mewling little cows. But I’m not one of them.”

“We will see. Of course, the smart thing to do would be to head to the nearest slave trader. No family doesn’t mean we can’t make some credits off those lovely features of yours. But that’s thinking so small and we’re living in a new galaxy.”

“You got me showered and had me gussied up to listen to riddles?”

“Heh. I supposed there is no harm in telling you. The Empire just got royally fucked at Yavin Four. Word is that it was some kind of accident, but I heard it from multiple sources that the rebels just blew up that Death Star they finally finished building.”

“Good riddance.”

“Yes, but it’s better than that. The Empire will be hunting them now. Hunting them down like dogs. That means that we will be free to really have some fun for the next year or so. That means I might be looking for people with skills, and the right look come to think of it.” He took another sip from his glass.

“I hope you’ve had enough of conversation. The mood has finally come to me.” The captain set down the golden container and took a step towards her.

“How about another glass of wine? For both of us.” The wine would help if she had to put up with any more of his talking. Plus, a pirate with fancy digs like him had to splurge for the good stuff. As she drank down the offered cup, Tala found she was right. The drink slowly started to sand off the edge of her mind, that extra bit of guard in case of an unexpected battle. She loosened up the sash a bit more. A simple tug on the loosened garment had fallen to a little beneath her shoulders.

“I’m curious. Why didn’t you have me first?” She saw the captain’s oversized and lavish bed. It looked very comfortable, and part of her mind wondered what he would do if she just laid out and passed out right in front of him.

“The men need distractions. You are just some girl, not much of a prize, as you’ve said. I should already fit you with a slave collar, but the men said you were... strange. Special perhaps. And definitely a hungry cockslut. I had to investigate.”

With her back to him, the dark-haired babe allowed herself a smile. As she got closer to the bed, she heard him move in behind her. Her legs paused at the bed and Tala really turned up her seductive moves. The robe fell from his shoulders, giving the captain an incredible look at her tight human body. She had muscles, but they didn’t detract from the feminine curve of her ass and the shape of her legs. The beautiful babe turned and knelt before him, offering up an even better look as she acted like a supplicant and eagerly worked to free up his cock. When Tala discovered the humanoid had not one, but two generously sized pricks, she bit her lips to keep up the barest pretense that she didn’t want to tackle him onto the bed and ride him till he exploded inside of her.

Almost as soon as she started gobbling up and sucking on his length, copious amounts of drool hung from his dick each time the young woman let his member free from her lips. She slapped his cock against her cheek and grinned up at him, taking on the expression of a kinky and very horny woman. It took her a bit of time to get used to the two cocks, but Tala could be a fast learner when she wanted to be.

While she took his upper cock back into her mouth, she sandwiched the other cock in between her breasts. The captain closed his eyes, relishing the pleasure. Suddenly, his entire body twitched, and Tala was confused. His lower cock had felt like it was about to explode. She’d never had that sort of reaction from her tits. ‘Strange’ She looked down at them as she relaxed her grip.

'Are they bigger? Nah that's impossible. I must just be really hankering to get him nice and wet.' She redoubled her efforts, rubbing and cuddling pup his lower cock with a tit sandwich while her tongue and the suction of her mouth labored on his other cock.

"Impressive. Did you pick up these skills from a Twi'lek slave girl?"

"She was an Echani, not much of a dancer, but her hands..." Tala grinned naughtily at the pirate captain.

"I'd forget the feeling of my mother holding me if that meant I could make new memories of that girl playing with me. Those hands. Ouwahhh..." The memories she still did poses stirred her on. She curled and squeezed, booped and pinched, not too hard of course, but just as she had been shown to maximize the pleasure of a male body.

In no time, the top prick was coated in her saliva and his precum while the other one was practically glowing from the warm and slutty embrace of her tits. The second cock expelled precum each time she squeezed her tits and shortly after she stopped sucking on him, her breasts had washed and smeared out his offerings all over his length. He felt ready, and she was absolutely frothing to feel his cocks wedging inside of her waiting holes.

The captain's strong arms hoisted her up and then tossed her on the bed. Tala felt like his gentle streak was gone now. He climbed up on the bed, shoved her legs above her shoulders and started plugging up her slit and her rosebud with his cum-slick lengths. While he wasn't human, he at least didn't have the ridges that his Gotal crewmember had. When he pushed in, his cocks drove past her openings and gave her quivering and sensitive flesh something to think about. The initial surges electrified her brain and made her nipples even harder somehow.

"Cum!... I can't wait for your cum inside me!"

"Such a naughty whore. You're going to have to wait a bit for cum. But you're still talking too much. Maybe this will shut you up." The Pirate pulled his cock back, grabbed Tala's nice smelling ass and pushed it up even more. The new position put her into an even tighter 'mating press' as the man's twin cocks surged back into her pussy.

Tala's entire body was rocked by an orgasm when he charged inside of her once again. She couldn't figure out why she was so sensitive in that moment, but soon, the only thing in her mind was the abundance of pleasure as she mewled and kicked uncontrollably on the bed. Somehow, no matter how tight and hot her pussy became, the young woman was still not able to get him to cum inside of her and give her what she wanted. Slowly, her gaze turned back to the humanoid man.

"That feels so good my captain. But you know, I think cumming inside me will feel even better."

"You're not in charge here, my slave. You're enjoying yourself too much on this bed. I shouldn't have even put you on there." With that, the muscular pirate unplugged her incredibly juicy holes and then shoved her off the bed. Tala landed on her hands and knees. Her breasts swayed and throbbed with pleasure while her sex barked at her to force his cocks back inside of her or find something to at least jam into her hungry asshole. Before she could recover, the captain was on her again, grabbing her by the hair in a barbaric manner.

“Chill, fucker. I just want to have some fun with you!” Tala whined through the pain of having her hair pulled. It wasn’t long before the captain plopped her in front of the wall. He dragged her back up and then pressed her hard against the cold metal structure. Tala felt her arms being locked behind her back forcefully before he smashed her pussy with his top cock. Her juices exploded out of her cunny and she felt her clit harden as it was pressed hard against the wall. Her nipples were no less exposed, constantly being lit up as the man’s cock thrust her against the wall, causing waves upon waves of friction in her nipples.

“Your cock! It’s... it's tearing me apart.” Tala moaned out, her fingers clawing at each other since her own flesh was the only thing she could hold onto as the captain’s cock assaulted her pussy. When the second cock started pressing into her other hole, the young woman with long brown hair came once more. The explosion of her juices sprayed out over the wall, basting it in her passions while she continued to be humped against the cold metallic surface. Both his cocks felt larger in her holes, making each breath take in less air while her walls tried valiantly to choke and squeeze on his rods and to give her the cum she felt desperate to receive.

“Quiet!” The captain growled, using his free hand to press her head against the wall as he continued turning out her squishy and wet holes with his cock. Something about the slut’s holes felt so much better than other girl’s. He couldn’t put his finger on it, but it was more than just sucking, it was like a thousand small tendrils in her pussy and anus were crowded all around his cock. The fingers fought against each of his thrusts. Her passages were getting hotter by the second. Soon the captain swore it felt like her holes would turn his cock into molten slag if he stayed in there for too long. Undaunted, he started letting his full body press against her naked back even longer as she mewled and barked like a bitch in heat.

‘This bitch is so thirsty for my seed. But I know I can make her cum again!’ He paused his thrusts and then released her hands and slapped Tala’s sweat covered ass. “Have you learned your lesson you little bitch?”

It felt like her mind was broken into ten pieces. A haze of lust enveloped every thought and feeling. It took her more than a minute to not only figure out what he had said but to also figure out what the bastard wanted. She hated it, but she was so close to cumming, and she still had not received his cum inside of her!

“Yes, master. Please... please give this slutty whore your precious cum. If you let me, I will be the best pirate slut ever!” She pleaded with him, making her eyes doe-like while also shimmying her as just a bit to wriggle her passages along his cock.

The look on her eyes and the adorable pleading became the highlight of the captain’s encounter with her. Holding back nothing, he shoved his hips back and then slammed them forward, pulverizing both of Tala’s horny openings with his big juicy dual dicks. One cock hit her womb while the other stretched out her bowels and there was nothing left for the captain to do except to howl out and start populating both of her holes with a bold and chunky load of cum into both of her needy openings.

Tala’s tongue dangled free from her lips. He had finally emptied his load into her womb and the deepest point of her ass. The hunger raging inside of her gulped up all of the cum like a feverish child chomping on its favorite treat. She lay there against the wall, gasping and having her mind fried for the third time

as she came again. This time, the spray of her juices was minor by comparison, but her release did succeed in reducing her legs to jelly. The naked and cum-infused girl collapsed back against the pirate, who had barely enough strength on his old to keep her up.

“It looks like I spoke too soon about selling you off. That ass and pussy of yours might just be fun enough for me to keep around.”

Instead of her normal devil-may-care smile, Tala’s sheer will allowed her to give him a sweet and wholesome smile. “I would love that so much, Master. Just please... make sure to give me lots and lots of cum.”