

Being involved in bad jobs was nothing new to Doctor Aphra. This was one of her own creation, but that didn't make it any easier. In her gut, she could tell that the situation was already karked up. Not only was she traveling with someone she had decided to not just dump in the nearest space lane, but the casino station was also a common hangout of plenty of killers and worse in the sector. But when she'd figured out their location and knew that they needed to make a tidy profit, the *Minaldo* was the only area that fit the bill.

So now she was buying some drinks with what little credits she had on hand. A drink helped calm her nerves, and she hoped it would be enough to keep her companion a little occupied as well.

"And for you?"

Tala licked her lips and gave the handsome bartender a very suggestive look. Well, it was more like her eyes were shouting 'let me suck you off' so naturally, Aphra jumped in to assist.

"She'll take White Caridian with extra syrup. The biggest glass you have,"

The bartender glanced at Aphra and then back to the brunette and gave a polite nod.

Running a hand over her eyes, she wondered if she shouldn't have just had them rest up longer on the shuttle they'd used to flee Pahhsa the Hutt's vessel.

*No second thoughts.* The shuttle would have allowed them a safe haven to at least catch some rest, but if anyone looked deeper into the tags that the good doctor had provided, they'd find out that they were fraudulent.

*This is our best chance.* Luckily, when Aphra looked back towards Tala, she'd found that her companion had taken to the thick, creamy drink like a Nexu cub to its mother's teat. Aphra is like, just hang around at this amazing casino.

She's also hacked Tala's tracker to make sure Pahhsa couldn't find them, but she didn't end up removing it from inside Tala's body.

With Tala busy, Aphra set up to work. The *Minaldo* wasn't just a great casino and hotel, plenty of black market traders were known to use it as a way station. That meant she was easily able to sell a little more than half of the goods and give her and Talla some much needed credits.

*It's not easy outrunning a Hutt,* Aphra's satisfaction with several deals in the bag faded when she returned to the bar. Panic flashed in her mind as she examined the empty glass. *I should have ordered her two!*

The bartender's only info was that the lovely brunette had been approached by two men and then the three had gone off. Scanning around, Aphra headed for the nearest refresher, hoping that against the odds the men hadn't been working for Pahhsa, and that they didn't have a room that they were taking Tala to.

Fortunately, she found them in an alcove nearby to a refresher. Tala had already finished up one with her mouth. Aphra found her friend swallowing up the first load and then preparing to move onto the next lucky prick when the black-haired archeologist burst onto the scene.

“Get out of here bantha-for-brains!” Aphra said and pulled back an arm before punching the man who’d just finished. He stumbled to the ground as pain flashed across her fist. His friend tried to grab Aphra but either he didn’t realize how dangerous she was, or he was just really slow in getting a good grab. She smacked away at his hand, loosening his grip, and then she swung forward with a knee right to his family jewels.

“Huuuuugghaahoahh... Crazy... Schutta!” The man groaned out sickly before falling to the ground.

“Tala come on. Are you crazy?” Aphra asked out at the top of her voice before rubbing her slightly scraped knuckles. Grabbing the brunette’s hand, she quickly left the alcove and headed straight for the VIP desk. They needed a room to lie low, and they needed it now.

As much as Tala wanted to chase down the man that Aphra had scared off, she knew that her friend thought that it was very important that she didn’t have sex until they had a secure location.

“It was just a little blowjob. I knew I could be quick,”

Aphra turned around so that she Tala didn’t see a not so stifled sigh of exasperation. *Sometimes she is just so naive.*

Turning back around, she put on an easy smile and then looped her arm around the girl. “It’s fine. I know things aren’t like back on the ship. On the plus side, you sure gave him a story to bring home. Now come on, we need to figure out our rooms, and I need to figure out our security situation,”

Once their rooms were acquired, things calmed down for a while. The girls enjoyed two days of room service and discreetly having sex with the attendants. Their first breakfast on the *Minaldo*, was scrambled Farungian eggs and a double creampie from Tala care of the Trandosha waiter. As fun as it was, the Doctor couldn’t help but feel worried, even as she joined in on the fun or spanked her juicy little kitty while Tala’s insides enjoyed a diet of cock and cum regularly.

*This may not work long-term, but it will do for today.* Aphra thought after cumming once. Finding herself hungry for more than just butter and biscuits, she leaned forward out of the lounge chair.

*Both of his cocks are very well hung though...*

The chaotic archeologist decided she better get a closer look, for science. What followed was whipped cream, waffles, and creampie for Aphra that her friend eagerly slurped up out of her cum-filled slit.

When dinner came, the attendant was female and they let her go. Coming up with another fix, the two went downstairs and after finding some suitable candidates, engaged in a night of debauchery that came close to their old gangbang orgies aboard Pahhsa the Hutt’s ship.

In the morning, after getting her fill of some morning wood and starting the day off with an orgasm, Aphra found herself looking for a better solution than simple random bangings.

*There has to be something going on with her. No one likes sucking down cum this much. Whatever it is, it must be able to be measured and explained. But we can't use the medical centers, at least not without a lot of blasters, to start.* Midway through reviewing all the different amenities since she was getting bored of being a perverted recluse, Aphra's eyes lit up with the brilliance of a burning nova grenade.

While she had the discovery, her mind turned towards the sounds of lewd slurping. Tala bounced on one cock, rolling her hips so that the tip scrapped all over her squishy and wanton insides. Her hands and mouth were busy, squeezing another man's balls while her tongue worked it's magic to get him to release inside of her mouth.

"You're the best part of this trip. Normally I just come and lose a bunch of credits,"

"I'm so glad. Just keep going..." Tala said, pausing her sucking for a moment but occasionally resting this thick tip on the glistening cum-touched pink of her lips. Almost immediately, her eyes intensified with lust and she took the big cock back inside of her hole.

Aphra nibbled on her fingers as she watched. The raven-haired woman had already been fucked in the morning and had just gotten clean in the shower. Still, she couldn't resist the allure. Moving to her companion's side, she nibbled on Tala's shoulder and then joined in, licking the outer parts of the man's length while Tala's head continued sliding forwards and backward. The two gorgeous women made quite the tag team. As two feverish tongues dazzled his mind and overwhelmed his will, the man stuffing Tala's mouth pussy pulled back and began casting streams of thick heavy jizz all over.

Not wanting to ignore Aphra, the woman with intelligent brown eyes blinked and then closed as she and her friend got showered with cum. She opened her mouth to receive some but when he was finally done, she winked devilishly at Tala. Grabbing the brunette's neck and leaning her head back, Aphra stood up and then opened her mouth a fraction. The thick musky scent of the cum as it slid out of her mouth into Tala's thirsty hole was so intoxicating, Aphra almost wanted to push Tala off the other cock and have a go herself. The idea now poking at her brain stopped her, and she smiled with glee watching Tala swallow up the extra that Aphra had collected. Growing more and more confident in her plan, Aphra's mind only got distracted when Tala belted out an incredible, blissful cry.

"He's cumming!" The woman who always had a raging thirst for cum or to be filled with cum moaned out. Her tongue lolled out to the side and her fingers pinched and pulled on her big nibbles as her breasts danced to the rhythm of the man beneath. Sweaty and naked, Tala's juicy body trembled and she ran her fingers through her hair as the big cock chugging away inside of her space began juicing the insides of her pussy with a nice thick helping of seed. Her mind bathed in the euphoria, nearly short-circuiting as she fell forward. Aphra helped catch her body and then once Tala was done trembling from the latent pulses of pleasure, she and her newest sperm donor untangled their bodies. The sexy doctor moved quickly, closing the door to brunch when one of the males offered it up.

"Sorry boys. We've got work to do,"

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Later on, Tala had never felt so clean after enjoying a flurry of treatments at the spa that Aphra had located. The best part was, their course of treatments still wasn't over. She'd been wrapped

up in all manner of wet plantlife life, been rubbed and touched all over by soothing hands, tendrils, and even stranger appendages. Every minor scratch and abrasion from their time with Pahhsa and his crew was gone. Tala herself looked like a milk-white angel with brilliant brown eyes and luxurious brown locks. Aphra looked amazing too. Both women were nude with their hair freshly washed, shampooed, and curated with the same care and attention as their bodies had been.

It was nice to feel so clean, but also to feel safe and secure. Aphra had seen to that, using a bit of their newfound wealth to purchase two top of the line security droids. The good doctor of course modified the hell out of them, building new weapon interfaces and additional hidden tricks. The spa personnel didn't want the droids in, but a few extra cred chips and some sultry threatening promises had allowed them to find the knowledge to make an exception.

Now with their shiny, but killer escorts, the pair entered the final chamber, complete with two rejuvenation baths. After they were submerged for thirty minutes, a final rinse and scrub remained along with one more rinse.

During the scrub, Tala felt her pussy getting slick and aroused as the attendant started wiping her naked body down. All over her shapely hips, and massive breasts, the Twi-lek attendant smoothed out the light green liquid all over her light-skinned body.

Aphra's mind however was busy at work. She'd found a cleaning tool meant to be placed inside a woman's body for a special deep-cleaning. Her brown eyes quickly began examining the device. It wasn't something she'd worked with before, but after getting a handle on the inner workings, she knew it would be fine. Meanwhile, Tala wasn't paying any attention to her friend. Instead, her focus was on enjoying the luxurious, warm and soapy wash being spread all over her body by the skilled attendant. The woman smiled, continuing to knead Tala's huge shapely mounds.

"Give us a break won't you?" Aphra said with a pat on the helpers shoulder. She nodded gracefully and then went from the room. The archaeologist secured the room, just to make sure they got some added privacy. Sweeping back over to where Tala rested, Aphra showed off her new tool and gently opened up her companion's legs a bit.

"What is that?"

"Something that should get us some answers. We've got a device for scanning inflamed areas, and then I coupled that with a relaxation tool to make it comfortable for you," Aphra informed the sexy and big boobed brunette as she started sliding the smooth tool head against Tala's labia. Holding one hand on the device's control yoke, Aphra leaned over and gently teased her friend's clit as she inserted the cold metal inside Tala's body.

Tala felt glad she'd already been fucked in the morning as Aphra fed more and more of the cold vibrating metal inside of her body. "Oohuaah... so cold..."

"Sorry, didn't have time to heat it up. Alright. I'm going to go as deep as I can for the scans," Aphra said, moving up her dexterous fingers onto Tala's nipples and breasts. The thick, viscous oil made Tala's feel even more luxurious than normal. Both women were no strangers to each other's body, and as she heard little winces from Tala as she used the makeshift tool, Aphra decided to pull it out for a moment.

“What are you doing?”

“Just spicing things up a little bit...” Aphra said as she leaned her body forward and kissed her friend on the mouth.

Tala was a little disappointed that Aphra’s lips didn’t have some cum for her, but it ended up feeling fine, especially as the Doctor drew the long metallic tip of the machine across Tala’s naked body. As the two made out, the instrument streaked and rubbed along the thick cream that had been smeared all over the busty and curvaceous woman’s breasts, hips and pussy.

When Aphra put the head of the device back into Tala, the sensation was much better thanks to all of the oil now coating the impromptu device. Aphra gingerly squeezed the heaving flesh of each of Tala’s breasts while she continued thrusting the metal rod deeper and deeper inside of her friend’s sex. Tala’s hands occasionally rose up to grip Aphra’s wrist or to feed a finger into her hungry lips while she felt the probe reaching deep into her womb.

“There we go. Now I... just need to stay on target,” Aphra said even as she continued having fun playing and teasing Tala while she began taking scans of the inner workings of her friend’s sexual organs. She didn’t know what she would find if anything, but at the very least, she owed it to Tala to do her best to find some answers. While the test continued, both women found their bodies completely syrupy with the thick soap. Aphra smiled and nibbled on Tala’s excited nipples. Both women moaned out, enjoying each touch and sensation of each other’s bodies while the machine kept running its test.

Tala would have preferred a thick cock inside of her pussy over the device. But she soon found her body racing forward to another orgasm as Aphra kissed, nibbled, and squeezed her way all along Tala’s naked form. When she came, the explosion of her juices was nearly so much they worried the device might come free. Once the ‘examination’ was complete, Aphra disassembled her handy work and stored the rough data onto her datapad. Opening the door up for the attendant, the charming Doctor said that the two were going to need another full wash since they’d somehow gotten dirty all over again...

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Far away from Tala and Aphra, the Mandalorian Veyrah examined her own naked body in a mirror. Freshly scrubbed from the refresher and a hard pounding by Leo-Tanner, the fierce woman with wild short-cut hair slowly rubbed her hands over her naked body. She couldn’t be sure, but it appeared that her breasts had grown in size. The possibility was so much that she quickly took some photos with her com unit to help keep a record.

‘Stop torturing yourself. It’s just paranoia. Paranoia because you miss her.’

Growls of self-loathing unfurled through her body as she pulled on her underwear. ‘I don’t miss her. I failed her. Again.’

Still, as she finished covering up her naked sex and nipples. She had to appreciate that she had not given up. Earlier, when Rebel forces boarded their ship, it would have been easy to remove her pain by dying in a blaze of glory, it had been part of the reason she’d pulled out a thermal detonator when she realized what was happening.

"I hope you know what you're doing..." Leo-Tanner had called out, obviously worried but also okay with his last memory being some very raunchy sex with the woman when she'd gone from an angry state, into one of absolute sexual frenzy.

In the end, her willingness to skirt her own death and destruction intrigued the leader of the Rebel strike team. The Nikto Captain named Klogg Nyirch offered her a deal after they manage to temper their anger with one another. He'd heard about Mandalorians, their bravery, skills in killing, and their drive to complete their goals. Once he learned of her quest, he offered her a deal, hard work as a Rebel operative for three months, and then he would do everything in his power to find Tala with her. The Mandalorian hadn't needed long to accept the offer, though Leo-Tanner had some reservations.

"This is crazy. You can't join up with these firebrands. You'll get killed on some suicide mission,"

"Either help me, or I'll ask them to drop you off at the next port," She hissed back at him, turning away and simply looking out the viewport as their ship was dragged along with the rebel freighter.

The scoundrel didn't say anything at first. He merely watched her and shook his head before turning the armored woman to face him. "You don't have to do this Veyrah,"

Her helmet bowed down and he was surprised to find her hands gripping his arms before she moved in closer. If there were no rebels around, she would have taken off her helmet and rested her head against his shoulder.

"I'm finding my friend," It was literally like she had no choice. When all she had done was kill for credits, Tala had found her, shown her that there was more to life than just killing. She had to help Tala. There was no way about it. But Leo-Tanner hadn't signed up for that.

Veyrah's chin raised up and she looked at him through her T-shaped visor.

"You can make your own decision,"

"I'm staying. Someone has to keep you out of trouble. And these Rebels might be good at blowing up ships, but I'm good at working with the underbelly of the galaxy,"

She gave a little smile behind her faceplate. It was hard thinking about the end of her journey with three months ahead of her fighting with crazy and naive soldiers trying to free the galaxy, but at least having him by her side meant she didn't have to do it alone.