

Tala woke up in a cell. She wasn't frightened, more annoyed. This wasn't the first time that the young woman; with nice large jugs, had woken up in a cell. But... after reunited with her friend and lover Veyrah, the woman with the name Tala did feel frustrated at the distinct lack of the Mandalorian babe next to her. She didn't feel very alone thankfully.

The woman with dark-rbwon hair wasn't feeling alone however. All around her were prisoners, some she recognized as girls who had been at the club.

'Where are all the men? Why are we kept separated?' Her head hung forward in confusion and then she realized she was hunched forward even more than intended. The young woman who just woke up noticed that her breasts seemed larger than when they had been out while she fucked the lucky man at the club.

'I must be seeing things. Maybe I hit my head when I got stunned...'

Tala's eyes noticed that parts of her body were clothed. She was wearing some sort of orange jumpsuit.

'The bastards put clothes on me!' Tala mentally grumbled and then quickly undid the top of her outfit. The prisoners didn't say anything when she revealed her pale, full breasts. Neither did the guards.

After finding that she couldn't get out and all offers to suck dick for them to let her go went unheard, Tala fell into a slump. Sliding down and sitting on a bench, her hands met in the middle line of her body and rested on her voluminous tits.

'Heh. Pretty soon, I could probably feed two children a piece with each nipple if I wanted to,' Tala chuckled. She hated it here. It was cramped, and full of people who couldn't shove a dick in any of her holes. Sure, some of the women surely could make her cum with their fingers, or even their tongues, but the concept didn't thrill Tala half as much as the thought of a big, strong cock opening up her pussy once more.

'This is like actual torture! If I knew something, I'd tell them, just to have one of them fuck me...' Tala thought before her attention and the eyes of many of the prisoners was brought over to a new arrival.

If she had to describe the visitor, the young woman would have said that he looked like a very slick gentleman. The guard who had buzzed him seemed keep his eyes on the visitor just a bit too long. It looked strange to her, the green-skinned humanoid didn't appear like anything special. Sure he was handsome and had nice black hair styled smartly at about a medium length.

'But all those damn clothes! He must be wearing five layers. Is he hiding something, trying to impress me?' Tala almost scoffed. She could have saved him a lot of trouble if he just came over and her reach through the bars. Right now, a big cock was all she wanted to be impressed by.

Geriv Pylax looked over what the largest prison of the city had to offer. He didn't usually make it a point to go 'slumming' through the dregs that made poor choices and ended up in the lockup,

but this week, it seemed that the main slaver operation on the planet had suffered a large setback. For him, that meant that all his usual markets were empty of anything his Master would like, so he had decided to attempt to keep his head an look through the socialites, ne'er-do-wells and other fools that wound up with an arrest record and a high bond.

Quello the Hutt was Geriv's patron. The mighty Hutt was struggling at the moment, both in health and in power. It didn't make a whole lot of difference to Geriv. He had grown up among the nobility of the Falleen and knew all about power struggles from the aristocracy there. Winning or losing, Quello was a useful tool to his own aspiration. Geriv could only rise so far in Hutt power circles. But, if he could get the right piece of power, or even find the right opportunity, there was no telling how high a position he could attend in the Hutt's rival organization, the Black Sun.

Looking past the bars segmenting the entrance of the cell, Geriv looked through the allotment in front of him. Eventually his gaze landed on a brunette. She was hard to miss given that she had her splendid breasts.

'Those are gorgeous,' After stopping himself from staring, the green-skinned old-blooded male noted that Quello was always a fan of having large breasted woman for his entourage. It was always easier to get people's interest if they were looking at someone who had quite the bodaciobody, such as the young woman had.

'Yes... she will do nicely. Hopefully she's not some up-jumped tart...'

It was soon time to find out. "Ladies, your attention, please..." The eyes of the brunette were among the first set to focus in on him.

'That's a good sign. She's at least not slow...' The Falleen's sharp eyes noticed that her skin color was a bit different than the rest of the human population he had seen on the planet. She must have been an off-worlder, like him. She was pretty, and perhaps she could be beautiful once she was cleaned up a bit. Overall she was more or less what he was looking for. Of course, Geriv's Master entertained guests from all across the galaxy. Some of them like humans, while others enjoy ore exotic tastes. One of the hardest working 'entertainers' at his Master's residence was a Gotal Hybrid. The green-skinned humanoid knew firsthand that holding onto the woman's horns while she had her throat stuffed with a cock was a singular pleasure. Still, it was a long way back to Nar Shadda so Geriv was sure he could pick up some Twi'leks or Chagrians before the trip was concluded.

The agent looked around and when his gaze drew back over the woman, he noticed her sandwiching one of the cell bars with her mountainous orbs. 'She won't be hard to convince...'

Still, his credits were finite, so he had to make sure he didn't just focus in on one pretty bird.

"I have come here to pay for your crimes. Show me your bodies and perhaps I will free you from this wretched lace." His tone was sharp and articulated, groomed by years of training to take up the reigns of his brother. Internally, he immediately wanted to sigh at the thought. H

'I'm appropriating sex slaves fo my Master. If only my mother and father could see me now.

“Line up along the cage like your clever friend there. Unless you want to stay here and await your trial.

The agent looked around and then stopped at the girl who was showing him what he really needed to see. Moving closer to the bars, one of the guards looked to warn him, but when Geriv fixed him with a sharp glare, the guard said nothing.

“Show me your bodies and perhaps I will see you from this wretched place.” His tone was sharp and condensed, likely born of years of training to be a noble, a cut above normal people.

Internally, Geriv wanted nothing more than to sigh.

‘If only my mother and father could see me now,’

“Only new experiences are really exciting. Everything else, well you’ve already figured out the real odds. So... new plans are always more exciting,” The newly imprisoned woman’s face scrunched as she noticed the girl that had scooped up to her.

Immediately, the strange woman who had gotten near her pulled her arm back and if the woman didn’t know better, she could have sworn that the woman with messy black hair that ran to her shoulders was actually more focused on examining her nails before Tala managed to pry her hand back.

“What’s with the tator show? You seem pretty eager...” The woman’s nose scrunched and then the brown-haired woman noticed her looking out past the bars. “Oh! Don’t tell me, you and the green stiff are on your super-special date night. Are you two going to kiss and then make up?”

The brunette smiled at the woman. She was striking and had electric-tattoos all along her arm.

‘I wonder if she can use those when she gets all naughty...’

Taoa thought privately before replying. “I don’t know who he is, but he has a cock and he can get me out of here. What’s not to like,”

The woman was definitely taken by surprise by that admission.

“Well that’s not a bad plan, if a bit crude...” When the green-skinned man got closer, Tala practically felt the woman’s lips on her bare shoulder. “But very effective...” The woman noted.

Tala allowed herself a small smirk and then squeezed her large boobs so that they hugged the cold bar in front of her once again. Her nipples were already nearly hardened when the man stopped in front of her. The mysterious stranger next to her moved up to the bars as well. The raven-haired woman didn’t take her shirt off, but she did push her prison uniform forward so that the size of her breasts was quite obviously. Tala noticed with pleasure that they were a decent size, but nowhere near how large her own jugs were.

“Not a bad set for a human...”

“You and your Master have excellent tastes. I am sure I can serve him well...” Tala said, doing her best to sound as slutty and appetizing as possible for the man who might get her out of a cell.

Suddenly, her new associated put on a weak, false giggle, and it wasn't nearly enough to take the green visitor's eyes off of Tala.

"What is your name?"

"Some call me , Tala... but it's getting a bit stale... You...." Her fingers rubbed and played with the sides of her glorious tits before she continued.

"Please call me Cum Bucket, Master. All I care about is enjoying big loads of cum. You can use any of my holes, so long as you dump a lot of cum straight inside..."

Across the barrier, the slutty girl's repeated squeezing and grinding on the bar was starting to flare up Geriv's lust.

"What about me?" We work better together... She loves rubbing those big nipples against my electric-tattoos... Every now and then I give her a little shock to keep things interesting..."

Tala didn't know what the woman was talking about, but she had to admit that she wouldn't mind seeing how it felt.

The black-haired woman's eyes blinked and then then looked straight ahead. Tala saw her fingers flexing and figured the woman was searching for a lie.

"She's cum bucket, and I go by Jizz Mop..." The sharp-tongued woman said before opening her mouth again and showing off her tongue's length before it licked both the bar and Tala's neck.

Geriv thought about the purchase costs for a moment and then nodded. "You two will do nicely. A team show is always a crowd-pleaser after all. Guard!"

As the two were getting processed, Cum looked over at Jizz.

"Your tongue is not bad at all,"

"Thanks. Too bad the stupid thing usually gets me into trouble. I don't know what your angle is Miss. Bucket," The woman's eyes closed, and she shook her head. "No... I am not saying that again,"

Intelligent, brown eyes quickly scanned Tala. "You sound like one of my students trying to get me to freak out. Hmm. Brownie! Yes, Brownie works better for you, at least between the two of us.

Tala just shrugged. "I prefer Cum Bucket, but that is fine. Call me what you like Jizz,"

Jizz didn't look super enthused about her own chosen nickname.

"Now... what we need to do is figured out an escape plan fast. I'm not looking to become trophy meat. Besides, I'm in the middle of some very important business..."

"What's more important than getting fucked over and over again?"

The woman being marshaled out to void-knows-where found she couldn't really think of a clever response to do that. At that moment, the infamous researcher realized it had been quite some time she had enjoyed a proper fuck. Of course, now really wasn't the time. Or was it?

"You're not as dumb as you look, Brownie,"

"Thank you," Tala smiled warmly as her hands were finally freed from a set of binders.

"Nevertheless, I'd rather fuck on my own terms. So, when we get the chance, we should work together and escape this mess..."

Tala nodded, more out of habit than anything. Sure, she wasn't a super big fan of Hutts, but if she was going to be used and fucked, well, there were worse ways to spend a week paying off her bail money.

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Later, while Geriv's ship traveled through lightspeed, taking the two women to the planet where Quello was located. Near the halfway point, the Falleen decided to test out the merchandise.

Naturally, he started with the woman who called herself Cum Bucket. Within moments after arriving at the chambers he had offered the women; she was on her knees and feverishly sucking his cock.

'So eager... I guess that makes sense, heh' Geriv thought before he started lacing his green fingers through her hair. Now instead of just her head bobbing, he was able to pull her in, helping her go that little bit more until she was deepthroating his cock. The lewd noises coming from her nose and lips filled the green-skinned man with glee.

'I've been working so hard for Quello, this feels fucking amazing!' He thought as he used Cum Bucket's lips again and again to coat all of his length in her saliva while the pressure of her throat stoked a burning fire within him.

Inside of her warm, welcoming mouth, the woman who had been born with the name Tala started tasting the first drops and then spurts of precum from the man's crown. His cock felt so good and thick inside of her throat, but all she was really craving was another hearty load of cum to state her lust. With the man's hand pulling her in, the horny vixen wrapped her fingers around his bare legs so that she could force his cock so far into her throat that each new thrust was effectively choking out every space of her airway. Tears of strain and bliss eked out from her eyes while her lips continued making a pleasantly perverse 'Wlurrrp, wroollp... wlurrrp' noises.

Nearby, the woman going by Jizz Mop was feeling frisky on her own. Watching her lovely new traveling companion just guzzle away on such a nice cock would have made anyone blush. While Jizz wasn't always into men, she was educated in the pheromones his species produced. She began pinching and pulling on her nipples after sliding her fingers underneath the metal and cloth top-piece that she had been 'politely' commanded to wear.

Suddenly, their new 'master' let out a growling bark and had to force Cum Bucket off of his cock. The brunette coughed up precum and spit and blinked at him in confusion.

“Sorry... you... you were just going so... it felt so good...” Jizz Mop grinned, wondering if Cum Bucket had similar skills when it came to pleasing a woman’s sex.

As she watched, the woman with lovely, doe-like eyes blinked up at him.

“What do you mean?”

“Quello... well sometimes he needs his guests to be happy,”

“It felt like I was making you happy,”

“It was, I am! I mean... It feels very good but sometimes you should slow things down. Your new Master would be very mad if you knocked people out in one go...”

Tala looked at the man that she desperately wanted to suck off. “I don’t understand,”

Jizz Mop moved in and put a hand on her ‘partner’s’ shoulder. “He wants you to go a little slower, my dear. Forgive me, my lord. On the planet you freed us from, everyone who came to us wanted a quick prize. Happiness as soon as possible, I’m sure you understand,”

Jizz said as she ran her fingers along Tala’s ears and then gave her fellow companion a kiss on her cheek. “Just play along and take your time, Brownie. He’s worried if you suck him off too much, he’ll cum before he gets to feel how tight your... ahem, your merchandize is...”

Tala blinked and then understood what the woman was trying to fill her in on. Working out a new strategy, Tala changed direction and then began kissing all along Geriv’s big, sturdy cock. Almost immediately, the human could swear he was getting bigger. She made sure to let her tongue slide along the breadth of his tip to pick up more precum before she paid more attention to the sides of his girth. As the essence of his cock filled her taste buds, she began rubbing her fingers up and down his length even while her clean-shaven sex hungered to be penetrated and stretched by his nice, thick, green spear.

“Master please... I can’t wait any longer. I need you to do me hard...” The young woman with dark-brown haired moaned out. In her mind, she knew if she put off sex any longer than it would only be a matter of time until her mind became frazzled, or worse.

Settling down onto all fours, the woman with ravishing eyes and hungry lips turned back towards Geriv. “How about this Master? Now you can take me as long as you want...”

Picking up on her ‘partner’s’ action, Jizz moved in, kissing all along the top half of Cum Bucket’s ass while Geriv cleared his throat and then settled in behind Tala. Realizing he hadn’t felt how skilled Jizz was, he angled his cock away from Tala’s needy cunny and instead prodded the black-haired woman’s lips.

“Let me know how it tastes...” The Falleen growled out.

“Ummm. Of course. I’ll just... suck *that*...” Eventually, the woman with long black hair, nearly the same length as Tala’s, finally leaned forward. Closing her eyes, she opened up her lips and began sucking on the same cock that Tala had already been sucking on. It made Tala feel very grateful that Jizz was helping out.

‘Maybe we’ll actually make a pretty good team...’ Tala thought, though she would have been lying if she said she wasn’t frustrated that Geriv hadn’t planted his cock inside of her. Thankfully, either the Falleen was too horny, or because no one could resist Tala’s lusty, wet slit, but the Hutt’s agent eventually pulled his cock free from the enslaved woman’s mouth and drove it straight inside of the main attraction.

“Alright Cum Bucket, here I go!!!”

The girl formerly called Tala cried out as the green-skinned humanoid slammed his prick fully into her hole. As he held his cock full inside of her for a moment, Cum Buckets new friend slapped her hands down and spread the meat of her asscheeks.

“Wow. You really shoved it all in there. Are you alright?” The woman asked, not so much caringly, but with a more of a inquiring edge.

‘Yes... Nowuhaahhh... Master... please... Use me... fuck me... fill me with your cum....’

Cum Bucket didn’t have to wait long at all before she felt the full pressure of his hips pulling back before slamming forward to plant his big, juicy cock inside of her once more. After only two thrusts, his cock was sweeping through her body, drilling against her deepest reaches while Jizz continued rubbing and kissing her ass while Tala moaned out with joy.

She knew her pathetic body could only put up with so much pleasure, and at that moment, Tala only wished that she was on her back so that she could hold on and loop her legs around the man who had paid her bond. That way, there would be no place to go for his warm goey load except for deep inside of her.

Lucky for Cum Bucket, after she came for the first time under Geriv’s assault, she found she didn’t have to loop her legs around him to make him cum inside of her. A huge, frantically delivered load of jizz soon spilled out nice and deep against her cervix as she road along through the storm and pounding sensations of her newest coupling.

Sweaty and spent, Geriv collapsed back on the bed that the three were occupying. Jizz smiled, knowing that if the guy fell unconscious, they would have a pretty easy time getting out of the room and into the rest of the ship. Before a plan of action could fully form, she was surprised when Cum Bucket took her by the hand and shoulder.

“Hey...”

“Realx Jizz. We need to get more of his cum out. I took the first round, so now it’s your turn,”

Beneath her feigned excitement, the woman using the alias Jizz Mop found herself a little worried as Cum Bucket put a good firm grip on her body to good use and angled the unlucky woman down to start licking and sucking on the cock that had just erupted nice and deep inside of Cum Bucket.

‘I have a bad feeling about this...’ Doctor Aphra thought silently.

