

Caid, an Outer Rim Trade World.

The criminal Leo-Tanner looked over Tala and Veyrah. The three were sitting in his office, a lavish affair though it was quite dark now with the night sky having fallen on the world in the far reaches of space.

The human grinned like a child who'd figured out a dirty word as he looked at the long-haired brunette. "Well, Veyrah, it does seem like you need to get this intriguing woman off-planet in a hurry. Fortunately for you, I'm still in the mood to deal. After all... it's always nice to have a Mandalorian in your pocket,"

"That is not what is happening," The armored woman replied sternly. The scoundrel that she had gotten into contact with simply swept his eyes over the two of them. Veyrah hated it. His gaze once made her skin crawl, not it just annoyed her.

"Alright... you can be on my lap if you want," A sly grin spread across his features while one of his gleaming service droids brought him a glass of his favorite cocktail, a Nar Shadda Sunset.

The Mandalorian passed on drinks and simply kept her focus on her old contact and Tala who was still quite warm after her latest sexual encounter. Veyrah still couldn't believe that Tala had nearly bungled the whole thing by running off to fuck some of Leo-Tanner's cronies. Her friend had fucked so many people in such a short time, and yet it still hadn't seemed to be enough for her very busty friend.

'Did they get... nevermind,'

Looking back at the crime lord that had graciously let them into his inner sanctum, the child of Mandalore fumed underneath her helmet. She burned with embarrassment, not just with what he was setting her up to say, but also because she had been forced to pull her cock-hungry friend off some of Leo-Tanner's men. Veyrah hated being at such a disadvantage, but then again, no one said protecting your clan was easy.

Feeling a little wiggle from Tala, Veyrah tightened her grip and leaned in towards her friend. "No more of that Tala. We need to finish this meeting. We're running out of time,"

"I know... I know it's just... sorry.... Veyrah... I am trying,"

"Try harder,"

Tala's head dropped slightly, she ended up seeing how amazing her breasts looked as they continued stretching out the material of the clothing that she been given earlier in the day.

'So big and juicy. Like a holopornstars!' The warmth inside of her body tickled her thoughts once more. 'Why do I have to listen to boring meetings!' The busty and petite woman thought with annoyance.

If Veyrah and Leo-Tanner hadn't found them, Tala could have spent the entire rest of the day being hammered by big tasty cocks and having each of her holes pounded and filled up with eager cum. Instead, she had only cum a few times before the Mandalorian had broken up the party and gone full stick in the mud on her.

"There... has to be something I can help with to settle the debt before we leave the planet," Veyrah said, doing her best not to sound as desperate as she was. She couldn't fight off a full squad of enemies and make sure Tala didn't run off somewhere. The Mandalorian knew that if they both were captured,

they'd be even worse off than where things had started when she had learned that Tala ended up on Caid.

"Sorry. Can't think of anything, Veyrah..." The scoundrel said as he lounged in his seat and took another sip from his full glass of mixed alcohols. The scheming look in his eyes told the sharp-eyed Mandalorian that he was playing with her. If she had it her way, she'd have tried out one of her wrist blasters and then pilfered his pockets for access codes to a ship.

Nearby the armored woman, Tala struggled in her own seat. The nineteen-year-old fought against her body's lust even while rebelling against her friend's steely grip. The woman's red eyes focused in on the T-visor helmet her friend wore.

"Please... Veyrah. I'm all fine now..." Tala lied. If her friend wasn't holding her at that moment, Tala was sure that she would have Leo-Tanner's cock out so that she could guzzle down his cum or maybe turn around and show off her nice juicy ass.

'I hate this... I hate these cloths; I hate the way they make my nipples and clit itch. This is all too much!' Tala pouted and resigned herself to the Mandalorian's powerful hold once again.

Veyrah's helmet didn't even move an inch when Tala pleaded with her some more. The deadly combatant had a bigger challenge in front of her than anything Tala could drag her into. She was going to have to practically beg the shady bastard to allow her and Tala to do a favor for him.

"Surely there is something. You are Leo-Tanner, the smartest, and... handsomest businessman in the sector," Veyrah sighed as quietly as she could. Even in full armor, it was hard not to feel an instant embarrassing stain on her armor. The moment he opened his fat mouth and told his friends and peers what she had said, the mark would become known far and wide.

It was all bullshit, no better than politics in the Senate, but the warrior clad in hard-earned Mandalorian armor would do anything to get her friend off-world and out of harms way.

'Once we're out of here, I'll find a covert with a doctor to check her out,' Veyrah thought.

Leo-Tanner leaned up from his comfortable lounge chair, slowly taking another sip from his favorite cocktail. A crooked grin settled on both of his visitors. "Go on Veyrah..."

'Scum!'

It took all of her energy not to launch a poison dart into the man's eye. "Surely, someone with your connection and skill could find a use for two lovely ladies in one of your schemes. You know how.... "

'Focus! You can do this!'

"You know how well I clean up when I'm pressed to. And I don't have to tell you how many sentients can't take their eyes off Tala when she walks into a room,"

"Of course not, and in some amazing low cut dresses, you two could make a Moff break his neck if you walked by him," Leo-Tanner stood up, ogling both of them, even Veyrah who was covered head to toe in armor. The Mandalorian wasn't happy to admit that he knew what she looked like without her bodysuit, armor and helmet.

The scoundrel that the two had gone to for help grinned mischievously at the two young women. “Yes I think that I know a little favor that you two can help me out with,”

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A few hours later, Veyrah was out of her armor and dressed in the most ridiculous ensemble that she had laid eyes on. The front was split open, all the way down to her belly button. A web of intricate cuts showed off nearly every inch of her back. The high heels however, ranked among the worst part of the operation. The uncomfortable pumps made her want to scream, but it was so much worse than that. She knew she wouldn't be able to walk fast, let alone run or fight in the damnable things.

Leo-Tanner assured her that she wouldn't have to worry about any issues. She remembered how the crime lord watched both her and Tala undress and put on their skimpy, eye-catching attire. Veyrah would have killed a hundred targets overr leaving herself so exposed, both in the revealing sense, and the tactical sense as well.

'I made a deal... I made a deal...' Veyrah's mind barked at her while she and Tala took in the lay of the land at the exquisite high-stakes gambling den. The big game being set up at the Black Star Tower was Sabacc, and it would be quite the contest according to Leo-Tanner. The buy-ins alone amounted to twenty-five thousand credits per player.

'With that amount, we could buy a new ship!' thought Veyrah incredulously.

With that amount of money on the table, the girls were assigned not only to help cover up their... 'ally's' cheating, but to help distract others players and make sure that the crime lord was the only one at the table given enough space to actually cheat at the card game.

Most of the work was very easy to a professional like Veyrah. She had worked security for a number of less than savory characters before. The added requirement of puffing out her boobs so that she could get the attention of the sports gamblers, criminals and other sorts trying to structure a winning hand was demeaning but nonetheless, easy work.

Each time that she and Tala strutted their stuff, their beautiful and skimpy outfits distracted the players from their game. Additionally, each woman had miniature jammers hidden in the cups of their dresses. The devices impeded and disrupted any cheating tech that might have made it by the security provided by the tower.

This was no challenge to the two, especially after Tala spilt a bit of her drink. Some of the chilled liquor washed over the generous amount of cleavage that her dark shimmering dress put on display. After that, the men and women all trying to one-up each other always made sure to give the long-haired brunette with mountainous breasts more than a little attention.

The night played on and while Leo-Tanner was cheating, he had to play smart and cheat so well that no one would realize the hustle he was running. Veyrah didn't need her HUD scanner to know that half of the patrons in the Black Star Tower had bounties or death marks on them. If Leo-Tanner was found out, he would be shit out of luck if any of the rough types put up a fight. It wasn't just that she didn't care about him, the Mandalorian knew she'd hardly be effective in a fight.

'Maybe I can bludgeoned or stab someone's eye with the back end of one of these damn heels,'

Cards changed hands and pots were lost and won. Eventually Veyrah recognized Iperio Callax, a six-eyed Axumel that she had hunted about year ago. Fortunately, Callax didn't recognize the half-naked woman, even when she got up nice and close. Veyrah knew it was silly, but when she saw some of his eyestalks bend and lean in towards the opening of her dress, it gave her a sense of satisfaction.

'Maybe I need to hunt outside of my armor more often,' Veyrah mused before moving on towards the next patron at the table. 'I could have killed him right there,'

Tala ended up doing her job to draw people's attention, a little too well. Watching cards shuffle while towers of chips rose and dropped became dreadfully boring in no time at all. If the young woman had a personal stake in the winnings, she might have enjoyed watching each new round began while people continued flashing their eyes to look at her tasty-looking breasts.

Alas, her boredom, and the changes to her body's chemistry made her an easy target when she went to get a new round of drinks to help further loosen up the players so they wouldn't catch wind of the scoundrel's scheme. A charming fellow in a nice suit came up to her while the dazzling brunette loaded her new order onto a tray.

"Buy you a drink, gorgeous?"

"Thank you, but I'm not supposed to drink tonight," Becoming quite the stalwart den mother, Veyrah had given Tala a very strict set of instructions while they were working the room. Neither Tala nor the Mandalorian knew what was happening underneath Tala's skin, but the bounty hunter felt confident that drinking liquor wouldn't do anything to help the situation.

The man just chuckled and then wrapped his hand around Tala's waist and gave her perfectly plump as a firm little squeeze. The hand on her body instantly crumpled the constantly horny woman's outer walls.

"Doing things, we're not supposed to makes life interesting... Don't you think?" As the stranger gazed over her shoulders, neck and then down to her cleavage, Tala felt her breasts start swelling as his words and hungry eyes punched a button within the young woman's enhanced physiology. The sweet-looking woman's engine revved deep inside of her. Tala leaned in closer, smelling the handsome man's musk and setting a hand on a trail up along his chest and then back down. Her fingers drifted away from his body right before she neared the line of his pants.

"Get that drink to go, and then meet me in the... uh refresher behind that table,"

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'Ten minutes,' thought Tala.

The door opened in front of the lusty brunette and the man walked in carrying two glasses full to the brim.

'Ten minutes, and then I can survive the rest of the evening,'

The words repeated in Tala's head like a broken timer as she stood up and then bent forward in front of the toilet. She quickly dragged her panties down and off of one leg so they were only settled around her left ankle. After that, Tala pulled up her dress, revealing her clean-shaven and glistening lips.

'Ten minutes,'

Before even ten seconds expanded, the man was on her after taking a swig of his drink. After that, his lips soaked in alcohol burned along Tala's lips and neck. His fingers quickly pulled off the straps of her risqué cocktail dress. As her dress fell forward, Tala's big breasts became exposed and they quickly surged with anticipation while hunger bubbled up inside of her slick sex.

The stranger quickly leaned in, clasping her tits and then burying his face in between her bountiful pillows of flesh. As he sampled the taste of her bosom, Tala's eyes rolled up in her head and her body continued swooning as he nibbled on her cleavage and occasionally tickled her hardening nipples with his thumbs. The lusty slut reached up both hands, pushing the man's head further against her tits.

"Eat me... enjoy every bit of my body... that's all I'm fore..."

He continued kissing and nibbling on her tender flesh, but as her nipples became fully erect and her breathing became shallow and full of ravenous tones, the girl called Tala realized that the man wasn't just going to let her take the lead.

His hand reached down, toying instantly with Tala's moist, supple folds. The moment the man speared two fingers into her liquid warmth, the brunette's entire body jerked, sending a ripple up through her abs and her large tits. The teenage beauty reached the point where she could no longer fight her carnal urges. Inside her body, she could feel her intimate fire crying out to her, urging her to feed the lust boiling up from her womanhood. Soon, the brunette's hair shook, and she made a very vocal demand that had her hookup grin like a hungry wolf. Seeing the almost predatory expression turned the trickle of her steamy juices into a flow.

Pulling her up off the toilet, the stranger made the girl called Tala take out his cock and pull down his pants. As he settled back down, she opened up her legs, walking over to him while her body burned with white-hot anticipation. Lowering her body, her nipples poked out from her big full breasts before she began filling her cunt with his cock. Rocking forward so that she could take a few extra inches inside her slutty hole, the red-eyed woman moaned with carnal lust as she finally felt a cock fulfilling her lower mouth.

Drool started falling from her shivering lips as she mated with the man's excited member, right there in the refresher situated close to a gambling hall full of sentients. The young woman's folds pulled and massaged his girth while she cried out a slew of frantic moans and wanton prostrations.

"Fuck... Fuck I needed this so bad... That's it... give me your cock... make me your little cum dump!!!" Tala moaned out, kissing the man's alcohol-soaked lips in between her ravenous expletives. Making use of her greatest asset, she made sure to nuzzle his chest with her impressive rack. Every time her nipples caught on the edges of the man's jacket and button-up, the nineteen-year-old's tongue whipped out, sliding along the edges of a mouth constantly contorted in racy moans.

"Mate... cum... gimmah... give... me cumuaahh! Insiduaahh!" The woman's distraught message never stopped the man's hips from ramping up. He continually throttled her pussy, plunging every single inch of his cock straight into her silken envelope. As her moans got louder, more feral, he only wished she didn't moan so loudly, but the girl who had come to the planet via pirates was over the hill by that point.

Suddenly, her hands reached out, bracing her body on the top of the tank. Moments after, she started humping her body up and down on the man's cock, like a biological machine designed only for sex.

Flashes of red and white flooded her mind as she yearned for pleasure, and for seed. Suddenly, with two more bounces, the lucky male's body jerked beneath Tala's nearly naked form. His crown, throbbing and now nearly jumping against her womb cause so much stimulation that the slutty teen didn't even consciously move her body as her hips rocked forward. The reflex caused her large, juicy breasts to bounce lewdly while the cock plunged inside of her. His throbbing reached a fever pitch and then the man she didn't even know the name of began coating her insides with thick jizz. Each ribbon of molten seed threatened to melt the young woman's mind. Before long, her vision swam and her lungs shuddered, releasing out one last moaning statement of desire.

"Yessuahh!!! Cum.... Fill me... give... every... last drop!" After she howled like a slutty banshee, everything got a little foggy for the frenzied brunette.

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When her mind collected itself, the sweaty and heavy breathing girl found herself kneeling in front of a man. Her eyes blinked, enjoying the sight of his cock that was coated in plenty of sensual juices. A curious sniff let her know that some of her own juices decorated the juicy pilum. Noting with irritation that she had a dress scrunched around her waist, the warm-skinned woman with red eyes quickly shucked off the dress and then started rubbing the man's legs and thighs, willing his cock to get ready to fuck.

The man she'd found in front of her stirred and smiled at her. What he said next, was a little disappointing. "We... we should get back,"

The girl didn't know what he was talking about. She only felt a powerful yearning to breed, and for that, she needed him hard.

Tala didn't even look up when her ears picked up on the sound of a door opening. The only thing her sharp eyes noticed was the panicked look in the man as he awkward stood up and pulled his cock away from her eager touch. Finally, but slowly turning around, the naked woman with large, swelling breasts noticed three nicely polished droids. Each unit had their blasters at the ready.

Vaguely, she thought that they were security models. Once that was noted, she ignored them.

'Droids can't fill me with cum,'

Crawling over on her hands and knees, she put herself in front of the male again. Tala's back was to the droids as a volley of stun blasts went off in the small area. The blue bolts knocked out both her, and her newest fuck buddy. The unconscious bodies were picked up from the refresher floor, and Tala neither her hookup had a clue as to what would happen next.