

“We need to go meet with someone,” Veyrah instructed Tala as the young woman with red hair struggled to put on a shirt.

“Do we have to leave so soon?” The young brunette was definitely up for another round of fun with the mercenaries who had freed her.

“I am sure,”

“It’s just that, this is kind of fun,” Tala coyly said to her friend.

The Mandalorian had to privately admit that she had enjoyed spending some quality time with Tala. If they didn’t need to get off-planet discreetly, the Mandalorian could have lost an entire month just falling asleep in her arms and then waking up and eating sweet Yabuu berries.

But that wasn’t the galaxy that either of them lived in.

“We don’t have a choice, Tala. Someone could already be looking for us,” Tala looked thoroughly unconcerned by that sentence. With a huff of annoyance, the armored woman grabbed the shirt and managed to put her lover’s arms through the openings and slide it down over her breasts. Somehow... even that was a hassle. Veyrah shifted the material left and right and did anything else she thought might help. But, no matter what, the top now seemed unable to go all the way down over the other human’s tits.

“What? That doesn’t make sense,” All things considered, Tala showing off a bit of underboob wasn’t really high on Veyrah’s priorities, but it felt strange since the size should have fit the human’s upper body. Continuing on and covering up her friend’s sex with some panties and then with some pants that ended up fitting Tala’s legs, if only with a little tugging around her hips and ass.

‘Okay... did someone lock me up in a holocell for torture? If you can hear me. Let me out now!’ The Mandalorian thought, mentally throwing her anger around in some vain hope that if she *was* in some sort of container, she might bring the false walls down around her. Veyrah didn’t like being caged.

“Why do I have to wear clothes. I thought we needed to leave?”

“We do, now come on and stay close, Tala.” Before they left, Tala sneakily removed the panties. Even having them on for a second had made her pussy get wet enough to stain them, and she didn’t want to do that since Veyrah had gone through and bought them for her.

The pair moved out from the relative safety of the hotel room, and Veyrah started leading them towards a destination that she kept to herself. Soon enough, they made it to a larger boulevard. The place Veyrah was leading her friend to wasn’t far, but of course, Tala’s tweaked body chemistry made even just walking more of a challenge than ever before.

As they moved, the brown-haired beauty continually felt distracted by her nipples. Fortunately for Tala, it was fun to caress the little buds through the snug fabric covering up her breasts.

‘It feels strange wearing something that doesn’t even cover up my girls,’ She thought with amusement. The plucky young woman pulled out the neckline of her top and smiled down over her naked breasts, just begging to be released. Stranger still, Tala had this vague feeling like this behavior was new to her. Something in her mind told her that she’d never been so focused on her breasts, or the way her nipples

felt before. Sure, she enjoyed sex, but she didn't think she had ever been one to play with her tits or look at them (not so discreetly) when just walking around in public.

Nearby, Veyrah gave out a noise, a mix of a displeased grunt and the sound of someone clearing their throat. With a pout on her lips, Tala let go of her neckline and then hurried to catch up with her friend. Her eyes bristled with a little annoyance, but remembering everything Veyrah had done for her, she decided she needed to keep her mind occupied on something besides the sensation of her nipples each time she took a step. The sound of the city buzzing all around her soon helped take over her thoughts. Tala remembered how she had been brought down to the planet, but till that moment, she hadn't enjoyed much freedom to explore and truly experience what it had to offer.

"Look at this place, Veyrah. Look at all these... people," Tala said excitedly like a young student checking out a new campus. Scrooching up to her friend's shoulder, the bubbly young woman pointed out towards one of the buildings that overlooked the intersection ahead of the two women.

"It looks amazing. If someone fucked me right on that roof, I could look down at everyone as I came," Veyrah's helmet panned to Tala, but she didn't stop her progress. Gripping her friend's arm, a little tug helped Tala get a bit more focused. Tala didn't resist, but she couldn't figure out why her armored friend with a T-visored helmet was being such a stick in the mud.

Tala remembered half a dozen dangerous jobs that the pair had pulled over the course of their friendship. How could you manage to live a life of danger if you couldn't have a little fun now and again? The brunette didn't know, and soon enough, she started thinking of asking Veyrah if her nipples were teased constantly by being in such confining armor.

On and on, the two went, heading for a destination that Veyrah still had not revealed to Tala. The busty woman didn't care too much. After enjoying the thought of having Veyrah lick her nipples, her mind swirled like a dial on a power conduit. There was so much around for her to enjoy, and soon, something other than buildings occupied her altered mind.

Each passerby they encountered became a morsel to tempt the cauldron of horniness, starting to fill up inside Tala's perfectly shaped body. Her eyes tracked males that looked the most virile and 'large'. This caused tremors and thrills to blossom up and down her legs each time her red eyes found someone else to mentally eat up. Tala knew that they had 'important' work to do, but she started wishing they had an enclosed speeder for travel. The function of the speeder wouldn't be to keep her from looking; instead, it would allow the horny minx to pull in hunks and babes and let them have their way with her until her boobs were sore and her pussy could take no more.

'Plus, we could still be moving to wherever we're going,' Her red eyes sparkled with naughty intent. The adventurer with dark-brown hair and tasty breasts considered bringing up her idea to Veyrah, but Tala stopped herself, rather abruptly.

'Why am I thinking about some sort of? Fuck-speeder? I just escaped slavers and pirates. Maybe Veyrah is right, getting off this planet is important. Besides, a change of scenery will be fun,' She vaguely remembered trying to get Veyrah to check out Zeltros before. Perhaps with a bit of luck, providence would smile on them and allow them to finally explore the home of the Zeltron race.

'All those white sandy beaches would feel great, especially with a bunch of locals filling up all my holes,' Just thinking about a host of strong hands rubbing all over her, while even stronger cocks thrust into her sex allowed Tala to put aside some of her more immediate urges to be fucked. Now she had a vision of a grander yet still very depraved scheme. Continuing behind her friend, Tala realized she had never seen the Mandalorian in anything close to a swimming suit. Still, as she gazed down over Veyrah's cute butt, Tala realized that she wouldn't mind the issue much if her companion didn't have the right attire.

'Hmmm. How do I get her out of all that armor?...'

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As the two young women moved along through the city, an unseen observer scanned the Registry after noticing Tala and Veyrah from a distance. The Registry was an extensive secretive database containing everything from bounties, and collection work, to assassination opportunities. The being had a knack for spying on and tracking individuals over the years. This had earned them access to the exclusive club. As they had suspected, there was plenty of information on the Mandalorian. The shrewd operative smiled knowing that once again, it paid to always check in on people who were virtually walking armories.

'They're either worth credits, or they're on their way to finding some,' the onlooker thought mischievously. When they scanned Tala through their electrobinocs, they noticed that there were two alerts on the brunette with hair that fell a bit past their shoulders. One was from a slaver named Seranus. It appeared the woman whose tits were actually partially visible, had been broken free from an establishment renowned for its pleasure slaves.

'How very naughty,'

It turned out she was worth a small fortune to Seranus, though the observer did feel like it was a little on the cheap side.

'No way the Mandalorian will just let someone capture her again,'

'Let's see who else wants you, Miss Lovely,' The spy frowned slightly when they noticed a much more sizeable amount payable for information about her, but it was from a private account.

Always preferring to know who was paying them so that one, they would actually get paid, and two, so they wouldn't bite off more than they could chew, the spy decided to forward the information to the person handling the Seranus bounty.

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Eventually, the Mandalorian led Tala into a department store. Inside, there were dozens of racks of blouses, shirts, and dresses. Tala saw attendants slowly milling about, checking that their customers were doing alright followed by cleaning up articles that were just left haphazardly after the clients saw they were too small despite them always being a '6'. Tala felt bad for the people having to pick up clothing dropped by lazy people.

'If we just get rid of clothing, they wouldn't have to waste away in a place like this. They would be free like me,'

Tala's hands reached up to her top, and the young adventurer realized she was still wearing what amounted to a skimpy outfit. The wild brunette realized her nipples were no longer hard as well. A playful frown formed on her lips and she paused her forward steps to remedy the situation. Her fingers quickly pushed against the tender pink flesh hidden beneath the simple garment. Even just a smooth, gentle touch added more ingredients to the cauldron now boiling inside the recesses of her pussy.

Veyrah came to collect her when she noticed that her friend was missing.

"Come on," The armored Mandalorian growled as she was forced to act like a disappointed mother who had found her child up to no good.

"Easy. Can you just tell me where we're going, Veyrah?" Tala asked as she pulled her hand from Veyrah's grasp but continued following her towards the back of the store.

Veyrah was too flustered to break her stride.

Tala had literally been flipping her nipples in the crowded store. The bounty hunter was sure if she hadn't intervened, she'd have found the brunette with her top up and both hands squeezing and rubbing her large breasts for everyone nearby to see. Still, she realized she owed her friend some sort of answer.

"We're meeting my contact, Leo-Tanner. He runs an operation in a hotel not far. This route is supposed to keep us hidden, so please just keep your hands to... Just keep them at your sides," The Mandalorian instructed Tala with more than a bit of exasperation.

Thankfully, Tala did as she was bid, at least till things started getting boring again. They made it to the Blue Station Hotel. The building was very impressive and reminded Tala of the shape of the old Senate Building at Coruscant. Unfortunately, as her friend started talking to Leo-Tanner about favors and past debts and getting a ride out on one of his delivery ships, Tala lost just about all interest and snuck away the first chance she got.

Outside the bedroom, where Veyrah was trying to form an arrangement with Leo-Tanner, Tala met up with two members of the hotel owner's security staff. One was a black-furred Togorian, and the other was a humanoid that had cybernetic enhancements visible on his shoulders and neck. Tala bit her lip and felt that both of the sentients could help remedy the sexual frustration that had built up inside of her. Without skipping a beat, she stripped off the top that wasn't even wholly covering up her tits. Moving forward, Tala slid her hands down along her pale-peach colored tits as she strolled up towards the two.

"Since your boss knows my friend, I think you should get to know me too. I'm-" Something in the back of her mind caught her from saying her name. At first, she realized maybe that should be kept a secret from them, but she didn't think that was too important. In the end, she shook her head realizing it didn't matter.

"I'm in need of some big strong cocks..." Tala said seductively before pressing her juicy breasts against the front of the cyborg. She hoped there was still plenty of nice warm flesh for her to play with. The man looked a bit nervous and then turned towards his lion-like companion who just gave him a shrug and then moved in behind Tala.

“Mrrmmm... that’s it,” She almost regretted not starting with the Togorian first.

‘That scent... that body.... Mrrrauuahhuahh...’

But, Tala didn’t like giving up on things. The young woman’s bare breasts rubbed again against the man’s clothing. She even swayed her hips and gave her body a little bounce so that the sensitive nubs on top of her tits stroked brushed all over the cyborg while her hands went down to fish around for his dick.

As she felt an erection pushing out against her inquisitive fingers, she started feeling the warm breath of the Togorian behind her. The black-furred beastman didn’t waste much time. Tala’s tongue licked her lips in a sultry fashion when she heard his belt loosening. Little hungry growls filled her ears from behind. Overcome with anticipation; Tala almost reached a hand back to rub against her pussy as her body prepared for its newest playtoy.

“That’s the spirit...” Tala declared and then bobbed her body along the cyborg once more. As her body rose back up, the young Human freed the man’s nice long cock from his pants. It seemed that at least down there, he was all-natural, and the quickly hardening flesh made Tala’s heart flutter. With a hand, she pushed back against the bodyguard to guide him down to a seated position. When he settled onto the ground, Tala pulled on both of her erect nipples. The moment the young vixen let go of her little rosebuds, each of her breasts bounced lewdly and filled her body with even more notes of growing joy.

‘I hope you both know how to use those things...’ The rational side of her mind had checked out when the conversation between Veyrah and Leo-Tanner got stale. She hoped that her friend would understand, but right now, Tala was far too concerned by her baser side to think about anything other than getting fucked.

Inching forward, her hands stroked down along her hips, and then she bent down like a lazy feline and brought her curvy breasts to bear just above the man’s knees. Her red eyes locked on his length and then she brought her lips up to his length. After settling her lips against his thick hard organ, Tala started jerking her fingers gingerly up and down all over his cock.

“Is this part enhanced with something secret?” She asked with feigned innocence.

“Uh... well, I had them make it a little bigger, but it’s still all me,” The man said with a sharp grin.

Tala chuckled playfully. She wouldn’t have minded it if it looked a little more metallic, she had someone else ready to breed her if she wanted, after all. As Tala continued sucking the cock in front of her and occasionally stroking it along her cheek, the Togorian effortlessly tugged down her pants. Another growl came from the larger being when he saw that the naughty brunette hadn’t even bothered with panties. As Tala played with the cyborg’s cock, the furry beastman lined up his large cock and then pressed the big large tip right inside of her bottom lips with one big thrust.

“Fuwaaahhhh!!!” Tala’s eyes spaced out for a moment as her body was packed full of the alien’s big hard prick. The slutty brunette could tell almost immediately that he was bigger than the other man in the room. Once again, the horny eighteen-year-old was very glad the Togorian had taken the initiative. Her pussy drooled as her inner folds tightened around the cat-being’s long prick and tried to pull every little bit Tala could enjoy.

“Mrrwaahhh... you got it, big boy. Fuck my naughty pussy. Put a nice load deep inside... I need it... I want ituwuaahhh!” Tala screamed out as the sizeable bestial sentient dug his clawed fingers into the tender round meat of her ass and really started giving her just what her body and mind desired.

‘He’s so much bigger than I thought!’ Tala’s mind became a little panicked, but it was still polarized by the fiery energy bubbly up inside of her. Her nipples continued sliding and jerking against the man she was sucking. The sensations felt excellent, and it wasn’t long before she started deep-throating the cyborg to make sure he didn’t feel left out as his partner abused her sexual tunnel.

All throughout her pussy, Tala’s walls nurtured and pulled against the Togorian’s cock. Each time he hammered deeper inside of her pussy, the enhanced woman’s body welcomed it, relished it. Subconscious thoughts of just being used as little more than a plaything rose up within Tala’s mind. It had been all she could think about while she had been a slave at the pleasure house. Now, she was able to once again, completely lose herself in the blissful debauchery that made her feel so damn good.

Tala’s lungs worked on overdrive as her head bobbed up and down on the cyborg’s cock like an extractor trying to pump out Coaxium from deep inside of Kessel. Her lips ached, but her throat was ready and willing. With a melodic growling, the cyborg’s systems overloaded, and his enhanced cock grew even more significant in size as Tala continued delicious sucking away at his loins.

‘Blurrhph, glurrph... flloorph!’ Soon Tala couldn’t even make sense of the noises her lips were making. Her entire mindset had become keeping her mouth sealed perfectly around the mechanical man’s juicy cock. With two more thrusts of her head, she felt the man’s heavy fingers lock onto her brown locks and keep her right against his manhood before he let out another mechanically tinged howl. With one more powerful thrust, he shoved his prick right up against the back of the girl’s throat right as his cock started expelling his load.

‘Yes... Yess... Give me all of your cumuaahh!’ Tala thought before putting all of her attention on the Togorian. She couldn’t tell if she was just too tight for him, or if he hadn’t gotten to fuck someone in a while, but his thrusts into her pussy had started to slow. Ever the team player, Tala shifted her hands and planted them sternly on the ground so that she could help swing her hips back to meet every tenderizing thrust from her temporary lover. She heard an appreciative growl from the feline humanoid, and then let out a little yelp of her own as the Togorian clawed into her cheeks of her ass. As her smooth ass was marred, her pussy ravished the huge pink cock plundering the depths of the young woman’s orifice.

“Schutta!” The word was long and drawn out. Tala didn’t mind it one bit, especially when the Togorian let out a slow of other words in his native tongue that all developed into frantic growls from his mouth. As he growled and hissed, his body shivered against her butt. Deep inside of her sex, she felt every powerful jerk from his cock as the contents of the beastman’s balls started splashing out, blanketing all over her gushing pink walls in his boiling white spunk.

Cumming and roaring in unison, the Togorian’s legs became a little like rubber. After another pump, the larger being gently fell to his knees with his huge cock still wedged deep inside of the human’s much smaller cunny. Fears of being split in half subsided in the naughty girl. With her pussy packed full of cum, the naked brunette was just about finished swallowing all of the other man’s load when she heard the sound of a door whooshing open not far from where she was on her hands and knees...

