

### Great Escape Chapter 3

Before Yethica or Taesi said one more word, the doors to the 'com center' whooshed open. A rank of four guards appeared. Two immediately blasted the weapons out of both women's hands.

'That fucking smarts...!' Yethica howled out in her mind. Focusing her dark eyes on the open door, she saw a figure in strange dark armor. It had golden accents, but it was unlike any design she'd ever seen. Her hands clenched and unclenched, and Taesi knew there would be a fight. Before anything else happened, however, the armored figure waved his hand. It was as if the lights went out in the minds of both women.

Their unconscious forms fell to the floor. Without a word, the man's entourage moved in and collected him. Pleased that their latest supply run had at least merited some possible candidates, the mysterious figure allowed himself a moment of pleasure before ordering a medical team to get the stunned people inside the room back on their feet.

'Time is money, and no one around here is paid to sleep on the job...'

"Uhuaahh..." Taesi growled out. The blonde moved a hand up to rub her throbbing temples as she came to. Everything still felt a little foggy and fuzzy, but her fingers rubbing her temples gave the Imperial TIE pilot a welcomed moment of reprieve. Quickly, the blonde realized that something was around her neck, almost certainly meaning that she was still imprisoned by the group that had picked her up. She couldn't see what the collar looked like, but it felt tight along her neck. More than that, the consummate soldier recognized that there was a length of cord that went from her collar to another collar. Her eyes blinked, and she recognized Yethica's short-cut, black hair partially obscuring the neckpiece.

'They... they locked us up together. Why?' Taesi thought with confusion. She also noticed that neither of them had any clothes on. The blonde immediately tensed up and her golden eyes zeroed in on her companion. Even though they had seen each other naked and even kissed and played with each other's bodies before, that had all been in the heat of the moment. Seeing Yethica unconscious and naked while she was also naked made Taesi a bit ashamed and nervous.

'Compound with the fact that Yethica realizes I was just going to give her to the Imperial authorities, being a little nervous about being changed together is a perfectly reasonable stance,' Taesi thought as she nibbled on her bottom lip. The naked woman was just about to begin debating how and whether to wake up her companion when the black-haired woman with sun-touched skin stirred. The Imperial's eyes jerked away from the Rebel's body. Taesi didn't want her to think that she'd been watching her sleep, on top of everything else.

"Ahuaahh..." Yethica yawned and then cricked her neck to release a bit of tension. "Whelp, guess that distress call didn't amount to anything," The raven-haired woman said audibly before shifting onto her knees.

"And I'm naked again. What is with this place?"

"Yethica, they hit us with something. Some sort of powerful stun weapon. I think you were right; we should have just... well that doesn't matter now," Taesi said awkwardly, still half-turned away from her companion.

"I just wanted to say you were right," The Imperial said slowly and then finally set her golden eyes on Yethica's dark ones.

The Rebel pilot looked at her and then slowly nodded. It was nice that the Imperial had said she was right, but it didn't change the fact that they were now connected at the neck.

"Whatever that blast was, everything is still a bit jumbled. I remember going into the com station and you were setting up a distress call. So now what... why would they separate us from the rest but keep us locked together?"

Taesi frowned and looked around the room. There was a large bulkhead door, but the rest of the room was essentially empty. There was a pole in the middle and a grating for... the bathroom, and that was about it. She couldn't believe that their jailers had stuck them somewhere that had less refinement than a cage for zoo animals.

"I don't know. But one day, I am going very much enjoy destroying this place. They're treating us like animals!"

Yethica nodded and then cracked a small, simple smile. "Well, at least animals get fed eventually. I'm starving,"

The Imperial pilot reacted reflexively to that point and let out a little chuckle. She had to admit she was feeling a bit hungry as well, but right now, the only thing she could think of to do, was to try to tackle the bonds keeping them locked together. She didn't feel like she needed to get away from Yethica but breaking the cord would not only allow them more tactical options, but they could also use the cord as a garotte against their enemies.

"Yethica, take a look at my collar. Is there anything about it that is familiar to you? If we can remove it, we'll be much better off to deal with what comes next..."

The Rebel Alliance pilot took one look at the collar and reached out her hands. Suddenly, she pulled back and shook her head. "Sure, I can reach it, but without the right tools, I could be just as easily messing with an explosive collar. I don't want to blow you up Taesi,"

The woman with feathery blonde hair frowned, her eyes lowering as another round of despair punched through her shields and settled in her gut.

"Haha. That just reminds me of how I always imagined you'd have to wear an explosive collar if you were a TIE Pilot. How do you stand, having no shields and no hyperdrive?"

Taesi quickly decided to steer the topic away from their differences. It was not only not going to do them any good, but it could very well help nudge out a particular memory into Yethica's mind that the Imperial would be just fine leaving in the void.

Lucky for her, it appeared that they both didn't end up waiting much longer before the people running the facility made their appearance. Two guards armored in heavy armor and equipped with powerful looking weapons appeared. As both of the naked girls stood up, first Taesi and then Yethica noticed a droid floating behind them. It didn't look to be a standard Imperial design or one that the Rebel pilot was familiar with. Unfortunately, they spied no symbols or iconography that either of them was able to decipher. The mystery of where they were and who they were being held by continued to plague both of them.

The guards moved to the sides, keeping their weapons at the ready in case of any other jailbreak attempt. Even though the situation that landed the pair in this new situation was largely fabricated to test the prisoners, the guards had exact instructions to take no chances. The girls had already used their bodies once to help seduce and then knock out a pair of guards, so there was truly little room for error.

The spherical droid floated forward, and then one of its eyes glowed a brilliant sky-blue. Suddenly, both Taesi and Yethica felt the cord that tied them both together being pulled by invisible strings. It was almost like they were back in their starfighters, and they were being yanked along by a tractor beam.

The droid led the way out of the room, followed by the naked girls and the two guards. It was more than a little awkward for both Taesi and Yethica. Seemingly, even when they picked up their pace, it felt like the droid just zoomed along its course even faster.

"Where are you taking us?! Answer me!" Taesi said, directing her frustration with the droid to the guards walking behind them.

"I don't think we're going to get much out of them. I can feel their blaster's ready to burn a hole in my back,"

"This won't do. We're obviously more valuable than just sex slaves, or we'd be back in the pits. We..." The Imperial with feathery blonde hair leaned and lowered her voice.

"We must figure out what their game is. I am sure it's our only chance of escape,"

"I'm not as sure as you. Last time you thought you had an escape, all worked out. Now look where we are..." Yethica said pointedly. She was glad that Taesi still had plenty of fight in her, but the girl with short black hair was still feeling a bit wonky after they'd been stunned. When she moved her hands, it felt like there was a layer of water around her limbs, maybe even her mind.

'Even if I got myself into a ship, I doubt I'd have any chance to avoid enemy fire, let alone make it out of a hanger,' The thought depressed her, and she nibbled on her lip. Taesi was right about

one thing, learning more about what their captors were up to was really the only option they had right now. But in her mind, all that Yethica wanted to do right now was go back to resting on the floor instead of being haphazardly dragged through the corridors.

Yethica was distracted when they rounded a corner. Taesi, on the other hand got a nice clear look at the intersection ahead of them. Beyond the connecting passageways was a heavy door. It had a keypad lock on it, but that appeared to be all there was. The group of prisoners, guards, and a droid ended up going to the right, but the Imperial pilot made sure to log the information away.

'I'm going to rebuild the engine of my TIE. And then I'm going to get us out of this horrible place!' Determination rose inside of the skilled pilot. She had suffered through plenty at this prison, but she had journeyed through numerous hurdles leaving her home planet and surviving in the Academy. This was a challenge like no other, and just like the ones before, she would overcome this one.

After what felt like a long time as the two girls were dragged along, the group came to a door. As the droid got close. Both girls felt the guards watching them as the droid that had hauled them along moved into a new position. With 'whisps' of its miniature propulsion systems, the spherical robot lowered down, extended out its SCOMP link into a socket at the door.

Yethica's dark eyes narrowed as she watched the droid. There did not appear to be any other locking systems for the door. After a few twists and turns with its accessory, there was a chime as the door's control systems unlocked. The slab blocking their way split down the middle. Nearly the same moment the opening presented itself, the droid moved again, pulling along the Imperial and Rebel pilots into the room.

As they stumbled forth, the pair of women found themselves in a room lit by dim golden lighting. Some of the light disappeared as the doors behind them locked back into place with a loud 'hissss'.

Taesi turned back towards the door, looking to see if there was a way to open up the door from the inside. Yethica meanwhile found that they were finally not being pulled and took a few tepid steps forward. It took her the dark-haired a moment to get adjusted to the light, but the woman who was versatile in an X-wing finally noticed a person in the room with them. She was a... the name escaped Yethica. She believed that they were supposed to be very technological, but to her, the woman appeared to be an albino with piercing white skin and hair to match.

"Ah my new specimens. Welcome. J13 found you alright?"

"Sure," Yethica said awkwardly.

Taesi immediately turned around from the door. "I am a lieutenant in the Imperial Navy," Upon seeing that there were no other doors, Taesi grabbed a tool from a medical cabinet. She didn't know what it was, but she knew she could use it to hurt someone given the chance.

“Release us or-”

‘Zzzzzp’

The woman in the chair moved so quickly that Yethica wasn’t sure if she hadn’t been holding the weapon the whole time, and she was just still beleaguered to notice. What was clear now was that there was a small dart sticking out of her companions’ neck, and the woman was brandishing what looked like a silver dart gun.

“You bitch! What was that?” Yethica said as she went over to stop Taesi from falling.

The moment Taesi felt the cute woman’s hands holding her, she blushed. “You stopped me from falling. I... I am a terrible friend, Yethica. Can I call you Yete? Like a little nickname. For friends?” Taesi asked as she began stroking all over the other woman’s wrists, forearms, and shoulders.

Yethica blinked at the Imperial and then gave her an awkward smile. “Sure... let’s talk more about this later.” The Rebel managed to pull the other woman’s hands from her body and then turned towards the woman with the dart gun.

“What did you do to her?” The second dark whizzed through the small space and hit the naked woman before she could get any closer. The determined Rebel managed to take two more steps before she fell down to her knees. She suddenly didn’t know why she was trying to get closer towards the pale-faced woman in front of her. Taesi was behind her.

“Administering clinical trial Seven dash Arr Two Twenty. Two Human female subjects, brought in together. Appear to have developed some sort of bond during face one imprisonment. This should be most interesting,”

The scientist was right as suddenly Yethica and Taesi couldn’t keep their hands off one another. Both girls rubbed their hands against their arms while their lips locked.

“Yete... I’m sorry about earlier...” The Imperial moaned out while chewing up and down her fellow pilot’s bicep and shoulder before kissing and nuzzling the crook of the black-haired woman’s neck. She’d never felt herself so turned on or attracted to the other woman. The career pilot nearly felt embarrassed to admit it, even to herself, but Yethica was the first girl she’d ever kissed, and yet the simple touch, while they were ruthlessly exploited by the guards in the pit, was the gentlest expression she’d known. The blonde felt like putty in the Rebel pilot’s hands.

“Yethica... I... I’m afraid to ask...” Taesi said as her mind moved a klick a second. She could feel and practically smell her arousal. But whenever she wanted to make her desires clear or kiss Yethica fervently, all that came out from her mouth were squeaks, and she only managed to give her companion little picks on the lips.

“You’re awfully cute for a buckethead,” replied Yethica before she practically lunged into the sexy and athletically built body of her friend. She laughed as she got on top of Taesi, imagining just what her fellow Rebels would think about her falling head over heels for an Imperial pilot.

“I know what you need, Taesi,” The soothing continuation of her words helped relax Taesi’s heart as it hammered beneath her breasts. The other woman’s short black hair danced across her neck, collarbone, and breasts as the blonde watched Yete moving.

‘Her hands! Her hands are getting close. So close to my-’

Taesi’s body erupted with the sweetest fire. Even as she moaned and squirmed, Yethica’s fingers didn’t stop while she nuzzled and kissed the Imperial’s abs and belly buttons. “Oh... OH.... yes... Oh stars... I’ll never hear the end of this!

Yethica loved every little squeak and murmur from the girl beneath her. Her hands danced across Taesi’s body and then dropped back down to her wetness. She felt a bit jealous given that the other pilot’s muscles were just a fraction more toned than hers, but that also ended up giving her more pleasure given the fact that she had the girl in the palm of her hand.

‘Can I call you, Yete? I’m sorry about earlier...’ those two phrases echoed through her ear, and she immediately paused her actions just a moment. Taesi was her friend; she didn’t think she was better than her.

‘She’s... she’s just beautiful... and so cute whenever I touch her. Especially right here...’

“Ooohuaa...Yete.... Oh... fuahah... fuck!” As Taesi’s moans continued rising in its loudness and feistiness, the Rebel pilot experimented even further. Shifting their bodies, she managed to put her friend’s leg between her own, that way, even as she continued fingering Taesi’s gushing snatch and flicking her nipples, the Rebel pilot could work out her own lust-filled desires. They were anything but quiet, especially as the blonde continued mewling out in the small chamber.

“Nrrraauh.... Mrrrahh... I don’t know what you did to both of us...” Yethica growled out, casting her dark eyes towards the Arkanian-offshoot who was continuing to observe them. “But the moment it wears off, you’re... ooh fuck... Murraaah.... You’re going to explain!”

Taesi didn’t know why Yethica was wasting any words or breath on the other woman. ‘Aren’t I enough for you?’

Before any panic could truly form, the two women locked in a sweet, warm exchange of flesh and arousal began reaching the zenith of their pleasure. Taesi came first, her lovely body rocketing and jerking against Yethica’s, which only helped increase the woman with sun-touched skin’s own release.

Even as she jerked and spasmed, Yethica continued driving her fingers just inside of her friend’s pussy. When her own pleasure completely uprooted her mind, she ended up practically collapsing on the blonde’s incredible body.

'I need to get on her regimen...' Yethica vaguely thought before she felt Taesi's hands rubbing her head and coiling among the black bristles of her hair.

"Yete... that felt amazing..."

"I'm glad. It was... something... way better than... usual... usual..." The raven-haired Rebel said before her eyes finally closed and she drifted off to sleep.

"Clinical trial Seven dash Arr Two Twenty Complete. The serum performed remarkably well on both subjects. It is astonishing how well bonded they are, even with such opposing ideologies. Their partnership could prove interesting. Remarkably interesting. I will continue running tests,"