

Rebel Cruiser *Vigorous* Deep Space

While Doctor Aphra contended with more horndog Rebels, a Mandalorian and scoundrel continued hunting for an ex-Imperial commando. As they raced through the massive starship's corridors, they had earlier felt the sudden shift of the vessel. Leo-Tanner stopped Veyrah from falling, but instead of figuring out what had happened, the pregnant woman and the father of her child pressed on, trying to locate Uzeriss so that they could escape the ship.

Above them, the occasionally red light of maintenance alarms. After searching through the mess hall, Leo-Tanner moved over to a terminal and quickly employed his skills of skullduggery to hack into the Rebel security and sensor systems.

"What are you doing?"

"We can't just explore a whole ship. There is no time," He replied back quickly to the Mandalorian. Veyrah nodded and then double-checked that her blaster was fully charged. The scoundrel better suited to running a casino and night club than dealing with Imperials and Rebels glanced over to her, taking his eyes away from the display.

"Focus. I can take care of myself," Veyrah grunted sharply. Leo-Tanner grinned and then quickly went back to his work on tracking down Uzeriss.

Veyrah's amethyst eyes looked down the various corridors of the intersection, ready to stun any Rebel who came looking for a lay. Despite the desperate situation, she enjoyed a moment of thinking about how much Leo-Tanner had come to for her, and their child. She didn't enjoy being so harsh, but right now, she needed his skills to be their best, because her primary goal was already to ensure that nothing happened to her unborn child.

Fortunately, no new targets entered the area before the man was able to track down Uzeriss based on the ship's scanners. "She's in a med station. Not far,"

The pair took off once more and then Veyrah pulled out her comlink. "Aphra, we're on our way to Uzeriss,"

"Guaah... yeah... I thought... you'd be at the shuttle by now... Phew..." Veyrah noticed the heavy and warn-out breathing coming from the woman on the other line.

"You did not exactly give us a map. Are you alright?"

"Never better. Just... get Uzeriss and then get to the shuttle,"

Suddenly, the quiet alerts that had been going off the whole time since the ship suddenly shifted became much louder. The internal lighting on the vessel dimmed and the Mandalorian quickly developed a very bad feeling about their prospects.

"Is the ship alright?"

"Of course.... Never better, I'm sure it's just some... routine maintenance. Keep going," With that, Aphra ended the call before Veyrah could call her out on the obvious attempt at lying to her.

Soon, the man and the woman came across Uzeriss' last known location. Both looked very shocked as they realized the infected woman state of being had become a greater threat than either of them could have ever imagined.

"We should really stop taking strays," Leo-Tanner grunted dryly while looking at the situation and quickly taking a step forward, just to keep himself between the people they were looking at, and his pregnant lover.

Veyrah's helmeted head nodded. At first, it had looked like some virus got aboard the ship and knocked out marines and sailors left and right. But very quickly, the expectant mother realized that the 'patients' were all naked and looked sexually drained. As someone with a modified reproductive organ and sex drive, Veyrah knew that Uzeriss had done a number on the people in the medical center.

"This is as bad as it could be right?" Leo-Tanner added while he kept his blaster at the ready.

"Well at least there are doctors around," Veyrah's spirits sank when she saw that one of the splayed-out bodies was only half naked. The Duros rubbing their cock gingerly had a doctor's jacket covering his top half. She didn't see any sign of his pants.

Then they found Uzeriss. She was soaked in multiple cumloads. Her hair was no better, and it clung to her body in messy wet clumps, even as the sexy ex-Imperial bounced up and down on a stocky Togorian Rebel Commando. As they had feared, Leo-Tanner and Veyrah noticed various doctors, nurses and medical staff getting themselves off as well. What's worse, is that they realize most of the doctors, nurses and support staff have turned it into an all you can fuck haven.

"I'm prepping the shuttle. Do you have, Uzeriss?" Aphra called in over their comlink.

"She's surrounded by tits and dicks and keeps getting showered with cum. It's going to spread... Isn't it?"

"Oh, it's not a 'going to' situation," Aphra replied back crisply. Then several of the sex-crazed infected surrounded and reached their hands out towards Veyrah and Leo-Tanner. The couple got off a couple of stun shuts, but it wasn't enough. There were just too many horny bodies. The last thing Leo-Tanner saw before he was shoved down by a nearly feral looking Pantoran female was his girl holstering her pistol.

Then he was on his back with people practically stripping off his clothes. He put up a good fight, shoving two people off before the Pantoran plunged her mouth around his cock and began giving him a fast, hard blowjob. Another woman planted her exposed pussy right on Leo-Tanner's lips.

"Keep me nice and wet while I wait my turn," The sultry Zabrak pleaded with the man beneath her. Leo-Tanner didn't really try to actively lick her, but each time he struggled against the other Rebels holding down his wrists and ankles, his mouth couldn't help but tease and rub against the Zabrak's dripping vagina.

Veyrah doesn't struggle. In fact, as the mob of naked people swarmed her and laid her down, she actually helped them pull open her clothing to reveal her enlarged breasts and her pussy. The one thing she gave a tug too when they tried to pull it off was her helmet. Moving quickly, the half-naked Mandalorian quickly began squeezing and rubbing her tits together. She enjoyed plenty of lube from all the naked cocks, tits and even sometimes bodies rubbing their sweat and juice-coated skin against hers.

Soon, she had Rebels fighting over one another to get to suck and play with her massive udders. It felt amazing and occasionally, the Mandalorian began moaning out, nearly losing her struggling control.

'Damn. They're so big and so sensitive,' She thought while she bit hard on her bottom lip when someone began teasing the entrance of her asshole with a finger. Inside of her helmet, her visor got foggy while her body started getting aroused. While her body started stiffening up and trembling, the Mandalorian continued playing along, while inside of her helmet, she began using eye commands to bring forth a hidden tool.

Right before she could deploy it, a Rebel slid her onto her side and began thrusting his cock nice and slowly into her ass. The titillation was incredible. In front of her, Rebels kissed her and rubbed her heaving tits, while behind, a nice, tasty cock started using her tight, warm asshole to get milked.

'I can... I can enjoy this a little right?' Her breathing got hot and heavy inside of her beskar. The man and women sharing her nipples were licking and teasing her nipples so much you'd think they were trying to get some milk out of her teats. The by-product were overwhelming waves of pleasure that threatened to make the woman forget about the bigger picture. At the last moment, as she danced above the line between submission and victory, she steeled herself.

"I have to escape!" Veyrah called out, activating a hidden sonic jammer built into her helmet. Being wrapped up in the Beskar steel buffered her, but nothing protected the horny phalanx swarming her. In one fell swoop, the effect sent many of them into a slumber, while others were merely fatigued. Leo-Tanner was one of them, but since he hadn't been fucking non-stop for hours, he was able to recover much quicker.

On the other hand, the person they came for was ready for quick transport. Leo-Tanner let out a huff and hauled up the unconscious Mirialan and then the pair started moving once more. In each corridor leading to their final destination, a growing crowd of individuals started following them. At first, they simply just called out for them to have some fun. Others promised to give Veyrah more pleasure than ever. None of the pleading worked, and soon, they gave chase.

"Firefek!"

Things were significantly worse once they got to the shuttle. Aphra had everything ready to go, but the mob of Rebels looking to fuck the four had swollen to a parade of naked people. The Good Doctor fired with her blaster pistol, stunning as many Rebels as she could, but more naked, horny people continued coming forward. At the ramp, Leo-Tanner passed Uzeriss over to Veyrah.

"Take here,"

"What are you doing?" Leo-Tanner didn't answer but pulled her helmet off and kissed her hungrily while blind firing his gun. When their lips pulled back, Veyrah was breathless. Then the helmet fell down on her and he gave her a push away, up the ramp. She hauled up Uzeriss and followed Aphra inside. Then, she gave one last look over to Leo-Tanner, making a solemn promise that they would meet again. The ramp pulled away while Leo-Tanner did his best to continue stunning the attacking Rebels. He even saved some but sunning the idiots before they could climb onto the shuttle's body. In the end, he was left on the *Vigorous* while Aphra, Veyrah and Uzeriss escaped.

Once their ship was safely in lightspeed, Aphra checked in on Veyrah, who was just done strapping down Uzeriss. "Sorry about, Leo-Tanner,"

Veyrah nodded swiftly, feeling very glad that the wicked and manipulative woman could not see her face right now.

"That ship could destroy the whole Rebel Alliance from the inside,"

"Oh, don't worry about that, I blew up the engines, little containment protocol. They'll be stuck for a while,"

"They... they could run out of food," Veyrah worried, but then Aphra waved her off.

"I'll figure this out before that happens. Don't worry about it,"

Of course, Uzeriss could do nothing but worry. They were running out of time, and just lost their greatest source of support. But she had faith. Aphra was a lot of bad things, but she was also really smart. And her sense of self-preservation was greater than anyone else Veyrah had met. If there was one person in the galaxy who could figure it out would be, Aphra.

'It has to be...'

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Cumbucket shivered in her home. But that felt wrong to the gorgeous brunette whose tits had grown even larger than before.

'This isn't home. Not really,' The woman formerly known as Tala thought to herself while she tightened up her grip on the blankets. As with every night aboard Geriv's ship, she was still in containment, being watched by the Arkanian doctor. And that was part of the problem, not so much that she was contained, but that she didn't have anyone really there for her. None of her friends were around, like Aphra, or Veyrah.

She didn't have any friends here. Sure, she was getting plenty of cum each day, but it was starting to not feel like enough. More than that, Cumbucket was getting a bad feeling from some of the people around here. Sure, most of them had fucked her at one point or another, and she had absolutely no problem with that. But in her experience, fucking someone always had a positive effect on her relationship with that person. And yet, when her big brown eyes saw some of the males that had already fucked her, she saw no fondness or appreciation in her eyes. The woman who had been experimented on by a secret Imperial group didn't know why she cared, but she did. The empty feeling nagged at her.

So, she moved off of the bed and then went over to the wall where she could see Dr. Bulrini. "Hi Doc. I'm getting hungry again,"

"Just... um go back to sleep. I'm sure we'll have a fresh session when you wake up," Bulrini replied back nervously, doing her best not to make eye-contact with the woman. It was late and the doctor's nerves were strained. Looking at the prisoner and seeing her as such, would only stress out herself, being she was nearly as much a prisoner as Tala was.

"Please... I'm not going to be able to go to sleep feeling like this," Cumbucket said while she started brushing and sliding her fingers along her huge breasts and swollen nipples.

“That is quite impossible. For many reasons I can’t go into,” The Doctor said, trying to quickly brush off the situation. The girl inside the cell didn’t stop, however. Instead, she leaned in and smooched her big, hulking tits against the glass and gave the scientist a sad, pouting expression laced with need.

“Oh, but please, Bulrini. I promise! I don’t know why I can’t sleep like normal,” Cumbucket slowly dragged her teeth worriedly against her bottom lip. “Something is off,”

‘Well, you’re right about that,’ The Arkanian thought to herself.

“It’s this... box. If I could just fuck people in their bedrooms, it would take a lot of stress away. I mean, I can have sex anywhere, but other people aren’t like me,” The woman formerly known as Tala persisted. She pulled her massive teats back away from the glass and then touched the surface, almost experimentally with her fingers.

‘The poor woman. She truly doesn’t understand,’

Knowing that her subject wasn’t likely to stop persisting, the Arkanian prepared to open the com unit once more, to flatly deny Tala her wish. But something stopped her hand. She realized something. There was a strategy that she could use. It would be risky, but it wasn’t like she wasn’t already in a pretty bad spot to begin with. Still, the danger occupied her mind like snow on Hoth.

‘And Tala will be in danger too. No... she’ll be fine. They’ll just... lock her up again. But they won’t lock me up. No, they’ll...’ The cream-colored woman with white, pupilless eyes shook her head.

‘No, you can’t think like this. It will get you killed,’ Bulrini then looked around, noticing in a way how she was in a precarious state just like Tala. ‘My cage is just bigger,’

It was at that point, that she decided to make her move. Cumbucket was freed, and quite overjoyed when she was. She of course offered to eat Bulrini out first, but the Arkanian politely declined, saying something about having her own fun.

The slutty brunette with huge melon-sized tits just gave her a shrug and then went about finding all the people that she hadn’t fucked. Something actually told her brain the difference, so she was able to find her way to the pilot’s quarters. The moment she walked in, only wearing a grin and nothing else made the groggy mercenary crewmembers forget all about standard procedure.

“Dank farrick. Look at these tits!” The pilot said and immediately hoisted up Tala’s huge breast to start sucking and rubbing her flesh with both his hands at once.

Cumbucket ended up having six guys practically jump her. She laughed and ended up on her back with one man pushing his thick cock into her legs while two pairs of men rubbed her massive jugs. Her soft, cushiony flesh was so large that one man could rub and brush his cock along her tit from the top, while another could slap and play with the upper area of her tit. The men couldn’t get enough of her, given she had so much to offer, and she was always eager.

Glurrrp. Flooop. Vlurrrp.

While she was hammered from below and played with on her sides, Tala of course made her mouth more than available to suck on any hard dick that came her way. These men fucked her very differently than the ones brought into the cell, and she enjoyed every savage moment of it. Her tits bathed in the

adoration of four different men, each with a different cock. All their precum simply added to their boobjobs and marked Cumbucket's body in an ever-tastier aroma by her count.

"This is what the boss has been hiding. Shit, I love it! We should have had dibs a long time ago! If we fucked up once, some Imps would have boarded us and took this pretty lady far away," The other pilot declared while he started rubbing his thick, knobby cock against her clit before he pushed it back inside of her hungry pussy.

No matter how many times Cumbucket was fucked, her tightness remained. It made for some truly forceful insertions when men like the one fucking her were feeling randy, but in turn, she welcomed each thrust.

'My head is going numb!' Cumbucket thought while her throat and continued salivating on the cock pushing deep into her mouth. A few wet thrusts and movements later and the mess of hard dicks arrayed all around her started giving the girl exactly what she wanted. Cum shot down her throat, braising her flesh in the hot, syrupy offering. The woman's naked body thundered with delight, but the cumshots in her mouth was just the beginning.

The men using her tits began to grunt and growl as well. Some decided to just cum right against her titflesh, blasting her curvy body with incredible amounts of jizz. Some of them decided to simply cum on her face as well, turning into her a lewd decoration of piping-hot cum and Tala's heavily breathing body. She panted like a bitch in heat. At one point it looked like she would just close her eyes and sleep, but soon enough, she moved onto her hands and knees and opened up her mouth once more while tendrils of cum drizzled down her face, tits, well really every part of her body.

But, before she could enjoy another round of mind-blasting orgasms, the bodies started hitting the floor. All of the naked pilots were gunned down by stun blasts and Tala's big brown eyes blinked slowly before she noticed a familiar face walking towards her.

"Doctor! We can finally have some time for ourselves,"

Bulrini sighed, both mad at herself for letting her conscience get the better of her, and disappointed because once again, Cumbucket had succumbed to her pleasure. She quickly promised the woman that she had a ship ready to take her to a place where there would always be more men to fuck. Tala smiled and then ambled up to her feet. Bulrini kept her blaster at the ready and soon, the pair made it to the Hutt vessel attached to Geriv's vessel.

She quickly started preparing the ship takeoff when she realized that Cumbucket wasn't beside her. She panicked and looked around, seeing a warning that the hatch was still open. The Arkanian raced back towards the opening, only to find Cumbucket dragging a naked man aboard the ship.

"What is that?"

Cumbucket didn't stop and simply pulled the sexually-drained man aboard the ship. "What? You didn't say how long the trip will take. A girl's gotta eat,"

With a heavy sigh, and the hope that doing the right thing wasn't about to get her killed, Bulrini shook her head and locked up the hatch. Then, the two girls flew away from the crime lord's ship. The scientist

entered in some random coordinates, to help put as much time between them as Geriv. While Tala kept the pilots and crew busy, Bulrini did her best to sabotage their com, engine and navigation systems.

'Geriv won't let his prize go. But the moment I find a planet she can survive on. I am gone'

Of course, Cumbucket was not thinking at all about the danger about to be released to hunt her. For one, she was kind of used to it. And two, so long as she had some way to get more cum, well, then that was alright by her. So, while she looked out the cockpit at the dazzling display of blue and white energy, the constantly horny woman slowly began jerking the cock next to her so she could enjoy one more snack before calling it a day...