

Lord Pahhsa the Hutt was not in a good mood. He was a Hutt and prone to violent outbursts. These moods became worse when he didn't sleep enough, ate more than he should, or just felt like yelling. Worse, the way his rolls of body fat shimmied and his maw excreted the worst kind of bad breath, well very few sentients would call it pleasing, aesthetically or otherwise. The newest rotten gorg he was stomaching was a recent attack on his transportation operations. The Hutt felt sure the Empire was to blame, so when Tala and Aphra came to his domain, he was interested in getting more information to root out any trace of a mole in his operation.

"Pahhsa, my Master..." Gerriv waved out his hands towards the giant creature sitting in front of him. "I come with two new morsels for your immaculate eyes. They may appear standard, but trust me when I say, they can put on quite the performance,"

The Falleen said while doing his best to keep from breathing in too much of the Hutt's rank smell.

Tala was luckily far enough away from Pahhsa that she wasn't getting much of the Hutt's stench. Her eyes had gone to the Hutt for a moment, and then became far more preoccupied with looking at all the other sentients in the room who might be able to fill up her physical need to be cummed in, or at the very least, provide her a drink of jizz. Her new associate nearby was experiencing very different thoughts.

'Alright, this should be nice and easy compared to the other spots I've been in,' The rogue archeologist thought. Even though she had used her charm on a couple of jobs before, the black-haired woman with an electroo on her arm had usually held back from outright using sex. Now she was very likely about to be presented with a job as a very friendly escort or salve girl judging from everything she knew about Hutts.

The worst part so far was that she hadn't seen any old weapons or tech that was worth stealing. The plucky scavenger began to think that her only goal for her amazing skills was to get out of the place as quickly as possible. Sadly, to do that, Aphra needed to learn as much as possible about the place. That was going to be hard. Bed slaves have a very succinct job description and aren't known for being allowed to wander in restricted areas.

The Hutt looked at both of the human girls. "Bring that one closer..."

Tala didn't pull back when Gerriv tugged her arm along. Pahhsa's huge bulbous eyes looked at her and then he gave her breasts and shoulder a nice slow lick. The strange new sensation was so tantalizing and erotic to her that Tala's body immediately tightened up. Standing behind her, Aphra had a perfectly clear view as the brunette came in front of the massive slug, her and Pahhsa's entire entourage.

Tala looked at the Hutt. Even after licking her, he seemed a bit bored with her. So, the woman continuously changing because of a mysterious agent flowing through her body tried to get the gastropod's attention.

"My Master, I am called Cum Bucket. Give me cocks or anything that can give me lots of cum and I will serve you happily for many years..." Tala informed Pahhsa before licking her tongue all along her full lips.

Behind her, Aphra couldn't help look and feel a tad worried.

The Hutt laughed, a big booming affair. Then he waved a grubby hand to his translator.

“Ho ho... Good work Gery! They are more than simple human sluts. Take them to Lady Curvast. Make sure she helps them with their presentation. Even slutty humans get boring. Ho ho, and you brought me two! Ho ho ho!”

“Of course, my Master,”

Lady Curvast turned out to be a fifty-year-old TWilek. She was still quite attractive to Tala’s eyes. Still, Tala imagined the woman with long purple lekku either got herself a promotion or someone had thought she wasn’t hot enough to continue being a simple bed slave any longer.

Tala and Aphra are dressed up in slave girls outfits, ensembles with more metal than sheer fabric, but not of enough of anything to adequately cover their necks, shoulders, hips, or the majority of their breasts.

“When you hear the chime, you are to come out and present yourself to the friends of our Master. You must seduce them, but also make sure to analyze them. Even small details are important...”

Tala listens intently, eager to show off her body for these ‘friends’. Aphra fights off a sour look after she and her new companion get slave collars. Looking over at the silver metallic ring on the brunette, Aphra believes she can hack them with half-decent tools. But that will have to wait.

Beyond their collars, Curvast fitted each attractive woman for new clothing and then gave the two Humans a crash course in miniature surveillance technology. Their goal, she informed Aphra and Tala, was to put the small bugs on whoever was the most critical looking ‘clients’ that they were attending.

Aphra loved an excellent sneaky slicing or subterfuge, but that didn’t stop her from pocketing one of the bugs. Once she and Tala fond themselves alone in a lavish, well-decorated bed-chamber, the woman with angled eyes and long black hair started figuring out exactly how the technology worked. She had developed a knack for electronics at university, later becoming a Master since a good slice often meant the difference between life and death. Unfortunately, as the fit-bodied woman searched for things inside the room that she could use to open the casing, she heard a chime.

With a huff, Aphra gave up her search and made a bit of a pouting look. “Blast it!”

Tala meanwhile was having a far different reaction. The woman who thought of herself as Cumbucket more and more was very excited to be in this new position. She had a feeling that things were going to work out well for her as one of the Hutt’s pleasure slaves. The metallic parts of her outfit were so thin and simple that it didn’t even feel like she was wearing clothing too. The only thing she really wanted to adjust was the long cloth strips that fell in place to cover up the front and back of her lower body.

‘I guess they want us to be a bit more seductive and not outright slutty. If I *must* play that way, I guess I can do it... for my Master,’ Tala thought before the heavy doors to their ‘room’ opened up. She made sure to ask her friend to step forward to. Soon, both Tala and Aphra, albeit with some hesitation, were showing off their goods in the circular-framed opening leading into their chamber.

‘Who would ever want to leave such a life?’ Tala wondered. Surely, all their basic needs would be taken care of. Plus, so long as she had a ready supply of big dicks with balls laden with cum for her to receive or suck down, everything else was a secondary concern.

The pair immediately attracted a group of three pirates. There was a Klatoonian, a Weequay and a blue-furred Gest.

Almost immediately, the dog-faced pirate grabbed her neck and swiftly pulled Tala in for a hot kiss. The wet nose of the humanoid tickled the busty brunette's face. His grip on her neck was matched only by the ferocity of his tongue swiveling around in her mouth. While he kept Tala's lips open to play with his tongue, his friend with a leathery face and black ponytail came around. The pirate let out a few raspy chuckles before he began spanking and squeezing on Tala's large hips and ass.

Eventually, the alien been sloppily kissing the horny female begins pulling and tugging on Tala's immense breasts. Already starting to lose herself to the clouds of her arousal, the woman calling herself Cum Bucket hardly thought about how much larger they've been getting.

"Haha, look at these pillows, lads!" The pirate chortled while his thick fingers mooshed her large mammary glands together.

"And they're propped up by just a sliver of silver," The second pirate said as he lined up his dick behind the Human's nice curvy booty. Tala let out an eager moan when she felt him begin brushing his cock against the pink flesh of her pussy.

"She's wet as a Mon Calamari!" The brown-haired girl heard the man behind her say. More of her essence leaked out while he threaded his cock up and down along the entrance to her sex. Filled with an urgent need to get fucked, Tala pressed her body back, helping to guide him past her horny lips.

'I can't enjoy his cum if I don't get his cock to start going wild inside of me!'

The pirate leading the charge on her sex let out a 'Whoop!' and then a 'Yahoo' as the practically naked vixen's folds swallowed up his thick cock. As his tip disappeared into her nether region, the pirate charged in, grabbing onto Tala's hips and smashing his dick forward in one clean strike. Her pussy felt impossibly warm and tight all around his cock.

"Karabast. This cunny is going to pull my cock off!"

As his friend roared, the cutthroat who had kissed Tala moved his head down and began ravishing a nice healthy amount of her tits. He looked like a baby, desperately trying to suckle at her teats while her body rocked thanks to his friend's efforts.

"Don't think I've forgotten about you, lassie!" The blue-furred humanoid said to Aphra. More beast than man, Aphra had to take a quick breath to relax as he let out another wild bark and moved in on her.

"You know I have a lot to offer. Far more than just... my looks. I know they're hard to get over... but let's not just settle for first treasure?"

The Doctor's eyes looked down, noticing the man's thick and bulging penis as he neared her. "You uh know... some would say I'm a weapons expert of some-" Aphra didn't get to offer up any more words. The thin beastly looking ravager of the space lanes pressed her body up against the wall and started licking and nipping all over her. The Doctor's nipples sprang to life, hardening like plasteel as the wolf-man scratched and toyed with every inch of her delicious warm-colored flesh.

“We can talk blasters later. All I want is to feast on these nice little tits of yours!”

‘Little?’ Aphra thought before his fanged mouth went back to work, nibbling and licking on her breasts.

Tala meanwhile feels like she is in heaven. It wasn’t hard for her to imagine this place would always have a cock or sexual organ in need of being squeezed and milked.

‘I’ll never go hungry here,’

The situation soon devolved for both women. More pirates joined the first three, fucking whatever hole they wanted. Tala always enjoyed a cock in her pussy but getting her cute bubble-butt rocked as a dick jammed its way into her anal cavity tickled her mind just fine. At one point, the alluring woman with dark-brown hair and luscious, heaving tits was straddling one pirate with several others close around. She alternated between two with her mouth, while two longer cocks made very liberal use of her armpits while both her pussy and ass were riveted by thick pirate rods. It was so perfect that as soon as they came all over and inside of her, she wished they could immediately get recharged.

Whenever Aphra could, she would be on hand with her ‘companion’ milking a cock here and there with her tongue, but it had ended up that Tala was the favorite of the bunch. More than a few pirates nearly scratched up Tala’s enormous rack while she serviced them with tight and jubilant titjobs. Whenever she could, she’d release her bodacious titty grip and guzzled down each shot of sweet, sour, or whatever tasting cum the horny males had to offer.

Once the pirate gang finally leave the girls’ rooms, Tala was still so utterly content that she hardly noticed it when some guards came by. The woman who started off getting captured by slavers about a week ago, along with her naked companion ended up in an opulent refresher chamber. Each of their bodies got rejuvenated with hot showers that helped clear off the excess cum that didn’t go inside the newly broken in cumsluts.

Later, some droids came by and gave them all a nice scrub-down. After this, a different set of droids worked on relaxing their muscles and feeding them some vitamins. Uninterested in whatever medical cocktail the Hutt gave his slaves, Aphra used an old trick to fake swallowing what was offered. In the other service chair, the treatment further encouraged Tala that she has indeed found the right place in the galaxy for her.

Much as she might have wanted to, the raven-haired rogue archeologist was too tired even to attempt to hack one of the cleaning droids. Sure, it felt nice to get all cleaned up, but she got a little depressed, not evening being able to attempt the first simple step to help her and Tala escape.

Once they are both cleaned up, Tala wondered when they would have someone else to tend to. The Madam made her way to their rooms, coincidentally stopping Aphra from trying to pop open one of the listening chips. Tala covered for her, using her huge boobs to partially block Aphra while she stowed the chip on her prisoner outfit.

“So... what did my new flowers learn from the pirates?” The Madam of the harem said.

“All of their cocks were delicious. Will they be coming back soon?” Tala asked warmly. The young woman could already feel her body starting to hunger for more cum. As she waited for a reply, she even started rubbing her massive tits now cradled once again by a thin sliver of metal.

The Twi'lek milf wasn't impressed. Curvast sighed, and then Aphra made her own report.

“Judging from what I could smell that wasn't body odor, they've been working with plenty of chemicals involved in fuel containment processes. If that's not part of their job for our new Master, you might want to check in on that,” The black-haired woman's information seemed to satisfy the Madam of the house. Before leaving however, the Twi'lek gives each girl a withering glance.

“Next time there is a group of five, make sure at least two have chips planted on them. We cannot trust recollections from your sex-addled minds,” Aphra didn't enjoy how much the older woman seemed to focus on her.

‘It will take more than a blue dick to turn me loopy,’

Curvast continued. “I've seen the best-trained girls fall cock-hungry after one handsome pirate beds them. I will not allow such waste from my girls. Is that clear?”

“As the void,” Aphra mockingly noted, although Curvast hadn't been around her long enough to properly pick up on the tonal shift.

Their next visitor had a very different array of tastes than the group of pirates. Once Tala and Aphra were selected, unique droids came in with cases and equipment.

“What in the blazes is all this for?” Aphra asked as she continued trying to get her strength back after fucking so many people in such a short order.

Tala meanwhile didn't offer any comment. Instead, she eagerly opened the boxes to figure out what their new guest was interested in. The naked brunette fond latex body gloves and masks as well. After the girls got dressed up, the mechanical attendants escorted them from the setup room, each clad in full-body latex suits and masks that only had holes for their mouths. Neither Tala nor Aphra could figure out just what was going on since they couldn't see and had to be escorted by droids. Eventually, after arriving at a new room, the murky picture resolved somewhat.

Through likely robotic means, the girl's legs and arms became firmly locked behind their bodies. After that, they were raised up and then flipped into an inverted position. Finally, Tala and Aphra found themselves alone after the droids left the new chamber that each woman couldn't even make out since their eyes and ears were covered up.

“Well, this isn't looking good...”

“Really? I can't tell. I just wish my friend was here to join the fun,” Tala replied, her carefree smile shifting the smooth lines of latex hugging tightly but gently along her skin.

“Your friend. Is she like you?” Aphra asked, privately hoping that her number wasn't finally up. She knew the depths of what rich assholes could do to defenseless people.

“Nope, I mean she is close, but she's a bit more close-minded these days...” The good Doctor was hardly listening by that point. She still had the little bug, and even though her arms were tied back a bit

awkwardly, she had enough room to twiddle her fingers here and there. Finally, her fingers broke through the outer casing. It was a hard task, but slicing and doing workarounds on circuitry was part of the reason the girl from the second Moon of Thrinittik was still breathing.

Their second encounter was much different than the first. Sure, the mysterious client they couldn't see fucked each of the women suspended from the ceiling with their bodies fully encased in black stretched out material, but they also seemed to enjoy a lot of touching. By the end of it, Tala was leaking like a broken hyperdrive as she felt humanish fingers rubbing and teasing along each curve and spread of her flesh. The latex was thin enough that she could almost feel their touch. When he didn't even end up cumming inside of her, the poor girl was left in such a state of agony and sexual hunger, that she almost wanted to cry out when a set of droids announced that they would be lowering the girls and getting them back to their chambers.

While Tala and Aphra were cleaned and given some time to rest, the first report on the new purchases came to one of Pahhsa the Hutt's lieutenants. When he noticed that one of the new investments had gotten very little information so far, the criminal captain stiffened slightly.

"Is that fucker Gerrif trying to get me killed?"

Not wanting to anger his drooling overlord, the lieutenant put a note on the file on the girl labeled 'Cum Bucket' and then moved along to review the other reports from the harem. For now... Tala's inefficiency as an information gatherer for the lord of gluttony and pleasure slaves remained unnoticed.