

Chapter 3 – The Return

The Mandalorian and the Mercenary traveled aboard Juan's ship, the *Interceptor*. The vessel was an old *Dynamic*-class freighter. Still, it was more than capable of bringing the pair back to Sabine's crew, even if 'engine' trouble meant they had plenty of extra time to have sweaty, ball-slapping, dirty-talking sex as they traveled on a path that could be described as a bit meandering.

Once they got to Lothal, Sabine started going about contacting her crew. As much as she enjoyed Juan's companionship, from his cock to his bravery, she still made sure that she did not use the emergency frequency to get in contact about the X. Instead, she instructed Juan to make planetfall, and then she reached her crew and set up a whole other location in a different part of Lothal, all to help make sure that they were not tracked.

Finally, after a reasonable time away from the people she had begun working with to free Lothal, Sabine's bright orange eyes finally spotted the familiar faces of Hera, Kanan, Zeb, and Chopper. She embraced all of them after they walked down the landing ramp. As they all met in between the ships, her keen eyes noticed Hera studying the strange, new face in the area. But nearby, Kanan's own eyes swept over the other rebel agent, and she knew that he was peering into Juan's mind via the Force. Despite her believing that Juan was a good man and trustworthy, she did feel a bit of tension leave her body after Kanan gave the green Twi'lek a quick nod.

"So, what happened on Tatooine?" Hera asked, wanting to hear all the details of how the two had ended up being paired up.

Sabine and Juan told all of the young woman's crew about their adventure escaping from Jabba's prison. Naturally, they kept some details to themselves.

"If you escaped a day or so after you arrived at the palace..., why did it take you two so long to return to Lothal?" The giant purple alien asked in his grumbly, low voice. His large yellowish-green eyes glanced back and forth between Juan and Sabine.

Juan glanced at Sabine for a moment and then nodded to the Lasat. "My ship... it's not quite as fast as she used to be. Most of the time, I put my payments into my armor and gear,"

"Mmm... I noticed," Zeb said before giving the two a nod and then waving bye as he headed on back towards his room.

Just after, the Mandalorian girl with colorful hair was about to breathe a sigh of relief; she looked at her green Twi'lek captain. Hera's Sabine a knowing look. The Twi'lek knows all about subtle body movements and things from studying people for years as a recruiter. But she doesn't say anything, and Sabine relaxed.

"We should celebrate. It's not every day someone comes back from the dead," Kanan announced. Hera and the others nodded, and that evening, the *Ghost's* galley became a crowded affair. Sabine didn't mind; she would have sat on Juan's lap if she knew it wouldn't have everyone freaking out. So, she just made sure to bump into him now and again. The Mandalorian responded in kind, stroking up and down her thigh under the table. The two didn't go much further than that since Hera wanted to know about Jabba, his capacity, and his mood. Juan kept his lips shut. Even though he'd probably burned the bridge between him and the Hutt, he wasn't going to spill any secrets. That made Sabine the one to fill in the

green Twi'lek as best as she could. Later on, as night took over Lothal, Hera welcomed Juan to stay the night if he wanted. The Rebel merc graciously accepted.

"Don't thank her too quickly," Kanan grunted with a grin as they cleaned up their plates. The bounty hunter with warm-colored skin and jet-black hair cocked a scarred eyebrow towards the hidden Jedi.

"Why do you say that?"

"We could use someone like you, Juan. I don't think there is a single squad out there that couldn't use someone who can handle themselves in a fight," Hera said with a warm smile.

Juan shook his head. "Usually, I just work on my own. When I do run jobs for Rebels, it's out on the edge," When he saw the disappointment in her big golden-green eyes, he sighed and told Hera that he'd think about it.

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That evening, after everyone else went to bed, Sabine and Juan decided to rekindle their affections with some late-night fun. To start, Sabine wrestled the merc onto the bed, displaying an acute home-field advantage. Juan didn't give up so easily, however. He flipped the thin woman quickly and landed her on her bed, on her back. They both laughed and chuckled, each preparing another counter-move. However, the mercenary found himself a little distracted, marveling at the collection of spray cans that decorated the Mandalorian girl's room.

"So, you're not really a spy. You're just more of a... hooligan?"

"Hey. I'm a rebel, Mr. Ferrocete-for-brains," Sabine called out before kneeling Juan in the kidney. As he howled, she snapped her hands up around his neck and pulled him down with her onto the bed. They rolled on top of one another and crashed into the wall. Dark purple and bright orange spray cans bounced off their naked bodies. Juan proved faster than Sabine and hastily sprayed out 'Mando Cockslut' on Sabine's lower abs and just beneath her right breast. She countered and tried to write 'Cock for Credits,' but Juan captured her arms and broke the can free before plastering her lips with a kiss while his hands squeezed and rubbed all over her naked and rebellious form.

"Had enough yet?" The mercenary who had saved her from Jabba asked?"

Sabine gave him a grin before grabbing her helmet and hitting him in the side of the jaw. She didn't smack him with all her power, which she tried to explain when Juan recovered quickly, but that proved little enough to distract him from planting her down on all fours before he plunged his cock in her arrogant pussy once more.

"Ohuaah... Firefek! If you just wanted to fuck, you could have told me,"

"Hah. Say whatever you want. You were getting horny the whole time we ate with your friends,"

Sabine nearly protested, but when his tip pushed into her moist and inviting opening, she found her brain quickly addled with pleasure and kept her mouth shut.

"Sure. That's one way to think about it. Nruhahh... but... you know us Rebels. We're always looking... Hhuaah... ohu-huaah-aahuaahhh," A hand quickly rushed up her face and pushed her multi-colored hair out of her eyes.

“Looking for the alternative angle, heh,” The young woman squealed as her hands scratched all over her bedsheets.

“How about this alternative angle?” Juan growled out and then pulled his cock free from her. Sabine winced and then gave him a playful, if dark, expression. It soon melted into one of excitement as Juan grabbed her leg and shoved her into a new position on her belly. Before she could ask what the wily merc had in mind, Sabine’s colorful hair danced again as he pulled her up by her hips, hugging her naked form back against his own. She gave him a nudge with her forehead and then reached a hand down along her nude body. Once she found her mark, which in this case was his cock, she pushed it right back into her smolder-hot honeypot, letting loose a moan as he penetrated her pussy once more.

“Oh yeah! This one, I think... if you ohuaah... if you fuck me like this enough, you’ll find what you’re... nuraah.... Looking... foruaah-uhuaa-ohuaah!” The young freedom fighter moaned out. Her brilliant orange eyes burn with passion as her pussy sucked and squeezed on his bulging manhood. A tumultuous storm of pleasure raced through her, and the Mandalorian’s fingers dug into her bed covers as her mind exploded from Juan’s sensual appetite.

The rumbling waves of tantric bliss kept her mind so frantic that she hardly noticed it when he pulled his cock from her again. She did perk up when she felt hot splashes of his cum dotting her trembling back. Instantly, her muscles tensed up as if there was some danger in the room, but it was just her and the merc who always gave as good as he got.

Suddenly, the two heard a knock on the door. Juan felt surprised as Sabine casually said “Come on,”

Hera opened up the door to find Sabine standing without a trace of armor on her body. Instead, a numerous lewd and perverted message was hand-painted across the young, feisty girl’s breasts, hips, and stomach.

“How is anyone supposed to sleep with you two going at it like this?”

“Hmm. Well, I know one sure-fire way to have a full-night’s rest,”

Hera smiled hungrily at Sabine before her green eyes moved to land on Juan. Even though he and Sabine had recently cum, his thick cock already stirred, preparing itself for a second round with the hot-headed saboteur.

“I guess I could show him a bit more of my appreciation for rescuing you,”

“Hey, I said I had it handled. Juan just helped,”

“Whatever you say. Now, how about we both get back on the bed?”

Sabine quickly nodded, and soon, the three Rebels became engrossed in kissing, stroking, and rubbing one another’s naked bodies. Once Juan’s blaster was fully-charged once again, Hera settled down in front of the pair as Juan held Sabine’s lithe body against and astride his own. The Human girl’s mouth gaped open when he thrust his boiling-hot thickness back inside of her. She was completely soaked, but that didn’t stop Juan or Hera from having fun with the captive Mandalorian minx.

Juan’s big strong fingers squeezed forcefully all over Sabine’s breasts while her legs hugged the outside of his hips. Her body bounced up and down against his lap while her sweaty, paint-covered back slid

against Juan's hardened muscles. The more they rubbed their bodies together, the stickier they became with perspiration and paint. Sabine doubted they could easily separate a concept she didn't mind much.

Hera, on the other hand, showed off her own sexual proficiency. The green Twi'lek who was a beauty onto herself inched forward and then aggressively grabbed and squeezed on Juan's balls while his cock churned its way through every inch of Sabine's excited womanhood. As she squeezed and pumped the man's cum-laden balls, her lekku twitched as she hovered in front of her crewmate's appetizing-looking cunny.

"I can see why you couldn't give up this hydrosponder so quickly," Hera quipped before continuing to lavish attention on Juan's stiff and building member.

"Heh... I'm starting to think she's been following me around," Juan joked while he enjoyed the tender but firm balloon of the Mandalorian's tit. When his fingers went from groping to pinching a central point, the teen with a fit, taut body couldn't even correctly reject the merc's lie.

"It was just happenstance. And obviously, he's the one who can't put me downuuuuu!" Sabine's shoulders tensed, and her arms fluttered aimlessly. It seemed like each time the Twi'lek caressed or pumped the gun-for-hire's sack; his firm tool got even more prominent as it pressed inside her.

"Firefek! Hera, take it easy, will you? There is no rush,"

"Relax, Sabine. I know you're close; no need to get mad at Hera," The dark-haired man cracked a grin and then gave his lover's ear a lick and a bite.

Sabine closed her eyes, hoping it might shut out the man's insufferable cockiness. His cock just felt so good streaming inside of her. The heat and thickness, it put her only in the mindset of focusing on getting more. The Rebellion, the Empire, even her family ultimately started fading away when her pussy started getting stopped as rigorously as Juan enjoyed fucking her. But she couldn't take the loss lying down.

'If he keeps fucking my brains out and making cum, I'll never hear the end of it,'

Breaking her arms free, she turned back, pushed her tongue into Juan's lips, Zeltron-Kissing him, and then pulled her body up. After catching him off-guard with a kiss, she did the same to Hera. The alien beauty's headtails twitched, and then she felt her body moving as Sabine held her frame and rolled them both.

'Well, this is an interesting turn,' Hera thought while enjoying the taste of Sabine's lips while her cock-coated mouth pressed and brushed the Mandalorians. Sabine then pulled back for a moment and adjusted both her legs and Hera's. Hera found her legs arching up towards the ceiling. Her green eyes blinked as Sabine beamed at her and kissed her once more. Then she watched Sabine glance back while their pussies rubbed against one another.

"Uhuaah... oh fuck! Hey... Give Hera a taste; then we'll see just how far your endurance goes... I imagine you last one minute before your blaster fires off,"

"Not a chance. Besides, that frag grenade in your cunny is just begging to be set off. I don't plan to leave my job half-done," Above all, Sabine had to admire his guts. She also admired his muscles as he grabbed her ass and Hera's legs and made his first push inside the hot Twi'lek's smooth emerald mound.

Hera began losing all trace of composure. The usually tough-as-nails pilot licked her upper lip as the merc's powerful tool drove deep inside of her with slow, meaty motions. Pleasure streamed through her and then intensified as she pulled Sabine down and began licking and kissing the perky young woman's neck and cheeks.

"You really found a nice joystick here. Oh... fuck Juan. Mwaaaah... oohuaah... you like this tight, Twi'lek pussy. Keep going! Use my hole to jerk off your big thick cockuaah. Mhuraah! Yesshuaah...!"

After kissing Sabine some more, Hera gave her subordinate an order. "You got to direct our position last time. Now... luhhaah... it's my turniaah!" After nearly cumming on the human's well-endowed length, Hera marched the three of them into a new position so that she could lick and enjoy more of Sabine's delicious cunny and still get fucked.

"Your pussy feels so good, Hera..." Juan offered as he planted his cock back inside of her. In front of his eyes, he watched the incredible sight of the mature and tight-bodied Twi'lek lavishing every measure of her carnal knowledge on Sabine's pussy once again. The young woman's pussy became drenched in her fluids as Hera's head rocked left to right and up and down, all while her Juan filled her innermost depths again and again.

"Oh-ahua-uuh-awaah-ooohuah... it's so deep and thickuaah... Karabast! You're making me cum-ahu-ooowaaaah!" Hera cried out, her lovely green eyes widening as a blaze shot out of her pussy like blaster bolt from a barrel.

Once Hera stopped cumming, Sabine quickly begged for them to change position again so she could get another taste. Of course, she tried to play it off like she was just growing bored, but Juan wasn't fooled, especially with her bright orange eyes blasting 'fuck-me' like a flashing alarm in a cockpit.

So, Juan laid out his muscular frame on his back and then pulled Sabine back onto his raging hard-on while Hera took a break and enjoyed his sharp tongue as it slowly licked and stirred her still-sensitive pussy. The two women looked at one another. It was tough for them to maintain eye contact as Sabine bounced on Juan's powerful hips, and Hera trembled each time his tongue explored a little deeper inside of her gushing lips.

"Oh yeah... oh yeah... yeah-ahua-oooooh... fuck... oh fuck..." Sabine crowed out as she felt every last walls of her shield starting to flicker. She just couldn't resist the potent sensations exploding inside of her like cluster bombs. Hera wasn't helping either. After recovering from her headtail-twitching orgasm, the vixen from Ryloth began sucking and chewing all over Sabine's horny nipples. The other nub, left out in the cold as Hera's juicy lips kissed and sucked, got some attention eventually as Hera grabbed a handful of Sabine's tit.

"Ooof...fuuaah... waaaah... waaaah!" Sabine knew the timer on the detonator was running short. It wasn't a countdown, so much as feeling like her body was a pod-racer shooting down towards the finish line. Her vision started swimming, and she found her tongue lolling out. She did her best to brace herself as Juan's cock smacked deeper and deeper, forcing out pants and moans while the man behind her claimed her body in the most primal and endearing way.

Her body's eruption took her at the full swing mark, so her pussy was oozing pussy was flush against the base of Juan's cock as they both started to erupt. One of Sabine's tiger-orange eyes closed, but her

mouth locked open as every inch of her body became supercharged with the euphoria as she came. Not only that, but at some point (Sabine was pretty sure before she started cumming) she enjoyed the first blast of the merc's cock soaked twitching and trembling walls. Hera joined them, moaning wantonly even with her mouth full of Sabine's nipple and tit.

"Fuck yess... ooh fil up my pussy with your nice warm cum... I love feeling how much you crave it," Sabine groaned out hoarsely while her heart thumped rapidly. Her pussy twitched and spasmed as a bit more heat poured out against her womb. She was sure she would have buckled forward if not for Juan's hands and Hera's mouth supporting her well-fucked frame. When she managed to regain her breathing and calm her heart a little, she slowly pulled herself off Juan's mammoth cock.

Part of her blasted her for moving so soon, given how tender she was. But , as she watched a large glob of Juan's cum sluggishly leaking out, she enjoyed the sight enough to forget about the pain for a moment. Soon, all three of them snuggled up on her bed, with Juan's muscular and powerful body resting comfortably in between each intergalactic revolutionary. Sabine's face rested against the crook of his neck, giving him little kisses and again while Hera rested her head on his upper chest.

"You know, I've been thinking..." Sabine's eyes slowly flickered open, and she looked at the merc.

"If you'll have me, maybe I could work with the Ghost crew for a month or two. I think I could do some uh... real good around here,"

"Hmmm. I'm not sure. The ship is a bit cramped as is," Sabine grinned slyly, even while willing her body to get ready for more. Even as sweaty and messy as she was, she couldn't wait to hop on Juan's robust cock once more before she slept that evening. Her mentor and Captain seemed to think the same thing and Sabine watched Hera's long green fingers slip down along Juan's pelvis to begin teasing his loins once more.

"I think we can figure out some sort of trial period, Sabine. The Rebellion needs all the help it can get,"

"True," Sabine's expression widened into a smile, and she nipped on Juan's ear, paying him back earlier when his teeth struck her own sensitive spot. "We just better test your endurance again. If you're with us, you better be in it for the long haul..." Sabine didn't think Juan minded that concept at all. While Hera played more with his cock and balls, his own hand on Sabine's back danced down and gave her ass a firm squeeze and slap...