

A new morning came at the Hutt compound. Everything around her buzzed with energy as Cum Bucket woke up. The buzzing was so thick, she imagined if it was made of cum, she'd be able to lick the air and enjoy a nice thick dollop before breakfast arrived.

"Mrrmmm..." The dark-brown haired woman said quietly, but not too quietly. Her hands rested at her sides while her fingers flexed, excited to feel new cocks in between. "I can taste a fun day, already!"

The woman whose birth name was Tala stretched out on the bed she shared with Aphra. The black-haired female groaned, half-awake, and half wanting to smother her companion with a pillow.

"It no one is here to give me a morning workout, let me sleep!"

Tala giggled and rubbed the shoulder attached to Aphra's electroed arm. "Don't be silly. Maybe we should just walk out of her room and find someone to have some fun. You can't sleep all day,"

"If you remember, we can hardly do anything we want around here," Aphra chimed in groggily. It was a lot harder for her to forget their state of imprisonment compared to Tala. To the woman calling herself Cum Bucket, she was staying out of trouble and having a lot of fun doing it. In no time at all, the black-haired archeologist did *have* to get up. The two lovely ladies presented themselves when some guards came to take them for a wash.

Cum Bucket gave her friend a nice full wash. If they had more time, Cum Bucket would have tried to do something different with Tala's hair. The young woman imagined that part of her friend's grumpiness was that there wasn't enough change in their daily routine. Even she could see that, but all the cum that she wanted meant that Cumbucket's mind was routinely satisfied that none of her other needs ever stymied her.

Still, the day dragged on and she didn't get fucked by any of the Hutt's guards or guests.

'I need some cum soon... this is ridiculous...' She grumbles to herself.

Aphra picked up on her friend's issues. Wanting to help her out, she offered to play with Cumbucket and take her mind off things.

"I don't think it will work, Aphra..." Tala said sadly.

Aphra gave her a smirk and then stroked her friend's chin and cheek. "You helped me out last time, let me try to help you out today,"

With that, the rogue archeologist swept her face forward, and Tala met her with her own lips. The two kissed and then each settled their body against the other. Aphra's tongue was more aggressive, seeking out her partner's mouth while her fingers examined all of Tala's weak points. The perceptive Doctor had noted quite a few of them during all the times that they'd been fucked together. Some of them were similar to her own; some were very different. One thing she knew for sure, Tala's body was much more sensitive than hers.

'Inhumanly so,' Aphra thought privately.

The two women continued cooing and kissing. It wasn't long before Aphra nudged Tala back onto the bed, and then she started playing her fingers on the outer regions of Cum Bucket's cum bucket. Skilled fingers began extracting more and more cute little moans as the black-haired woman repaid her friend quite kindly for helping to take the more significant load with the last batch of guests they'd entertained.

As Aphra continued playing with Tala, her fingers were rewarded with plenty of Cum Bucket's juices. The woman enhanced by extreme lustiness, and sluttiness got so wet that the Doctor imagined she could have pushed three fingers inside of her pussy at once. So she did.

"Mrrammamm... Jizz Mop. Your hands are really gooduahh..." Tala moaned out, her fingers grabbing at nothing while she squirmed on the bedding that they shared. Her juices poured out like a fountain of lust. If Aphra's fingers weren't connected, she would have been lost in the flood. Instead, she continued playing with Tala though every now and then she pulled her fingers out of her friend's naughty opening.

She slid all of her glazed fingers up and down along Tala's horn lower lips. Sometimes she smeared all of the precum along the woman's clit; other times, she gave the hard nub a playful pinch or flick. The favorite thing the Doctor liked to do was take all of her cum-slick fingers and suck up every last bit of her sensual juices with her hungry mouth.

"I always enjoy putting my expertise to good use," The cute-looking woman replied before she started enjoying the main course. Licking her lips, she sank down and spread Cum Bucket's legs nice and wide. From there, Aphra began feasting on the wet, luscious folds of her friend's naughty pussy. She couldn't believe that this was where the universe had taken her after she wound up in that prison cell. It had been some good fortune to get out, but an even greater fortune to meet someone like Tala, someone she could trust wouldn't be betraying her for credits and leaving her for dead.

'It's been a long time since I didn't have to worry about that sort of thing,' The black-haired woman with an electroo on her arm thought before she started using her tongue to open up the glistening pink lips of her companion's pussy. The wet and clean clamshell was the perfect afternoon meal for Aphra. Her lips kissed gently against Tala's labia as she expressed the little freedom she had by letting her tongue go buck-wild inside of the other girl's vagina.

Aphra didn't stop at her friend's sex either. While she tongue-fucked Cum Bucket's slit, her finger started to probe inside the girl's asshole.

"Jizzmop! That's... uhh... t-that's my ass..." Cum Bucket said, a little embarrassed. Her ass regularly got turned out by the guests, but it felt very different, having just a finger teasing along the outer path into her backdoor.

Aphra pulled back and then greeted Tala's clit with a cute little click. Her eyes marveled at every inch of Cum Bucket's busty form.

"By my count, this ass took an empirical pounding last night. I thought I could massage it and make it all better," Aphra said, playing up her part as just an amazing nurse taking care of her patient.

Tala nibbled on a finger and then nodded. In no time at all, Aphra had her finger actually inside of her other hole. The Doctor's head pivoted left and right as she feasted on every inch of Tala's

gorgeous opening. With the dual attack of her pussy and asshole, it wasn't long until Cum Bucket reached her hands down. Gripping Aphra's long black hair, the huge-titted woman slammed her friend's head nice and firm against her pussy.

"I'm so close... right there... I'm cumming... huuaahh... oohaa... nuuaaahh!!!" Tala screamed out, her pussy gushing out a river of her cum straight into Aphra's hungry lips. Even after the first wave of explosive force from Tala's cunny, the excellent Doctor scrubbed her patient inside and out with her tongue and continued exploring the twitching, hot confines of Tala's asshole.

When the strength of her arm gave way, Aphra pulled back, kissing and licking all of Tala's inner thighs and asscheeks like it was a rare treasure. Her mouth slick with Cum Bucket's juices, the black-haired female brimmed with excitement, but Tala herself was soon distracted by something else.'

'Now I'm even hungrier...' she thought while her friend continued worshipping her bootie. Her mind felt a bit foggy while her body tingled all over. Sadly, the explosion of lust from deep in her core had not stopped the hunger in her body.

She knew deep down that there was really only one solution to that problem...

Hours later, they'd had a nice lunch, and when the droid scanned Aphra, it told her to use the refresher once again.

"All females must appear as desirable as possible," The droid announced before leaving. Striding out with just a towel to partially obscure her nakedness, Aphra realized that it wasn't that no one had come to fuck her or Tala, it was because they were being saved for someone special.

Aphra enjoyed the shower. She felt like she was losing her touch after not being able to clear her friend's head with her lips. Then again, the Doctor knew that someone was up with Cum Bucket.

'I'm sure she's a slut, but there are sluts, and there are clinically categorized overzealous breeding organisms that only care about fucking and breeding.' Remembering some of her biology and history classes, the woman who felt most at peace with the universe when she only cared about her own needs thought back over a couple of races that had single-mindedness like Cum Bucket was showing.

'Maybe a Killik got to her?' Aphra thought at first, although that didn't explain how more and more, it appeared that Tala could only be satisfied with a massive intake of cum. The female finished washing running her hands and shampoo through her hair and then rolled her head and closed her mind. There didn't appear to be an easy answer.

'Well, that's never stopped me before,' Beyond the concern to answer the mystery, Aphra had another goal to think about as she finished rinsing off and then straightened and dried her hair.

'Mysterious illness or whatever, I still need to get out of here,'

When she got back to their shared room, she found that Cum Bucket was getting even more irritable. The brunette came up to the door, hoping to flag a guard. "Just for a quickie,"

Cumbucket had pleaded, but the guards ignored her, and then soon, the two women were sealed up once more.

Not knowing when they'd finally get out, Aphra distracted herself by using her hidden cybernetic link with the droid she had hacked the previous night. She'd input a subtle and hard to miss subroutine to accumulate more and more pieces she could use to create additional dataspikes. The electronically skilled individual knew that the more droids she had under her secret sway, the higher her chance of escape.

While she was always quite selfish, as she thought about escaping, her eyes looked up to see Tala looking more downtrodden and almost weak than she'd seen her, probably ever.

'I have to get her out of her. She can't survive if one day she's shut out like this. If I can, I'll take her with me. Then I'm taking a nice long vacation! I'll go back to that little spot on Zeltros and ride out the entire war if I can!'

As good as that thought was, she knew it held little weight. She was still a prisoner, and getting enough credits to make her trail go cold was going to take a Star Destroyer worth of credits.

Credits she didn't have. But... she knew someone who might.

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Creeku hated Imperials. He hated their smugness, and their fleets, their human smell, and he especially hated it when they brought him bad news. He hoped that when Bolis Norr opened his big lips, the Human wouldn't be telling Creeku how in his *infinite* wisdom, the Emperor was moving another fleet into Creeku's realm. The last time that happened, his shipping was halved by fifty percent, and he lost plenty of clients who feared that operating with him would soon mean that they'd be regularly inspected by Imperial ships.

So once the forty something-year-old Human explained that he was here with a trade agreement, Creeku was so elated, he actually had to keep his hands from clapping together. Busying himself with a small snack, the mighty Hutt explained how he'd need to recoup some earlier loss of credits with this new deal. Bolis agreed, albeit after much haggling, a couple of threats and the ever impactful but daring promise that if the Hutt couldn't pay his captains enough credits, then it was likelier they might grumble.

"You'd never see Stormtroopers grumbling I'm sure, but my people like to do it when they think I'm not listening," Large yellow eyes blinked, and he took a nice long puff from his pipe. Now came the final blow.

"Grumbling turns to talk, and talking well... people hear things," The Hutt kept things subtle because he knew Bolis well enough that they could play their games. Unless Creeku's own spies had failed him, he knew that Rebel agents were becoming more and more bothersome to Imperials in the area.

"I can authorize an additional twenty percent, great Creeku. I trust that will be to your satisfaction,"

Creeku let out a lumbering laugh and then waved to his droid. "Of course, of course. We shall celebrate our new dealings with some entertainment. I have prepared my entire harem for you, my good friend. Pick whichever ones you like. When you're done, I'll have all the details worked out for your approval,"

"Very well," Bolis Narr said, his voice dark and low.

Among the first, Bolis selected five. Two were Twi'leks, gold and a rare lethan colored one. A petite but busty Pantoran caught his eye, but when he found the incredibly busty and crestfallen brunette standing next to an exotic looking raven-haired piece, he couldn't help but add them to his order. Aphra and Tala exchanged a quick grin.

Interesting helping out her friend, Aphra tripped the poor Pantoran girl as they came into the large bedding chamber. The woman scuffed her knee and wasn't quick enough to recover while Cumbucket straddled the Imperial official. The two Twi'leks looked between one another as they and the Human removed all of Bolis' clothes. Like Aphra and Tala, they had gone the whole day without a good cock to play with. Unfortunately for them, the good Doctor was never one for playing fair.

"Let my friend go first, she needs this..."

"And we need to act like brainless sluts so that we get a good reward. Why should we let your friend go first?"

Aphra examined the woman's markings. "Very nice tats. Some of them look to have a semblance to Syndulla motifs," Both of the girls with lekku straddling their breasts suddenly stiffened. "Do this for me, and I'll keep my pretty mouth shut,"

"Neither of us are from his clan," The red-skinned woman snarled, showing some of pointed teeth. Aphra was in no mood to discover that sort of Twi'lek kiss, but she couldn't stop now.

"Of course but I mean, Imps are always known for being logical and not just going with gut reactions," She turned back and looked at the man. Bolis had the air and look of a career soldier. Eventually, the two Twi'leks made a silent agreement, bowing to the black-haired bitch's demands.

So it was that Cumbucket got present herself first and foremost to their visitor. The lovely twin cushions of her breasts made sure that Bolis had no room to complain as she captured his nice sturdy cock in between her breasts. His essence slinked out, first as a drizzle, then as an outpour while Tala smiled and clasped her breasts gently along his girth.

"I've been waiting for you all day... Please... use me however you want..." the woman once named Tala begged out.

"That's the plan," The Imperial answered with a chuckle. His head checked to the right and he saw the two Twi'leks rubbing and playing with each other. The other Human girl stroked their headtails playfully and then the blue-skinned Pantoran approached his side, rubbing and stroking his arm while she rubbed his back.

“Heh. Took you long enough my little blueberry,” The man said, thoroughly enjoying the perks he was afforded. After years of slogging in trenches in battles across the empire, getting to have his way with such beauties was a real peach. Grabbing her neck, he pulled the blue beauty in for a kiss. In front of him, the girl with that hungry and impassioned look on her face simply continued using her massive tits for their purest purpose. This was turning out to be one of his favorite trips to Creeku’s place in a long time.

Tala’s eyes were as foggy as her head felt. She didn’t know what was going other than that she had her lips around a cockhead while her sweater puppies braced a deliciously large cock. Taking in a quick gasp of air, the woman whose physical chemistry had been altered, closed her lips around the Imperial’s dick once again. Every fiber of her being pushed her deeper on his cock while her breasts rubbed and milked his balls and length. The heat was nearly there, she could feel it and sense it.

‘This is all I’m good for, and this is all I need,’ Tala screamed out mentally. The thick syrupy fluid inside was life-giving for her; she would milk and milk and milk him some or. Nothing else mattered beyond getting the male to shoot his cum down her hot, straining throat.

The damn in the dignitary’s body finally broke apart. He felt he would have needed superpowers to resist the milk-churning strength of the saucy slut’s tit and blowjob. When he came, especially on non-humans, he preferred to pull out and cum all over their cute faces, helping to remind them of the natural order, an order he was an extension of. With this bitch, however, Bolis didn’t have a chance.

His body leaned back, nearly sending the Pantoran falling to the ground as rockets erupted deep in his balls. Bolis’s large, veiny cock throbbed and rocked against her body. The motion ended up lathering up the hot slave’s huge tits in even more of the Imperial’s precum and her body’s natural sweat. Then, she pushed against the ledge of his cockhead with her tongue, knocking on the doorway about to burst open. It was a simple indication, but coupled with the no-nonsense lock around his warm, hard flesh indicated she had no interest in letting his cum go anywhere else but inside of her.

When Tala finally received the first spurt, that wonderful first shot of pure unmitigated pleasure, the woman could have died happy. Instead, her enhanced nature pressed forward, making her close her eyes and lean even further to take that extra bit of length while more and more of the man’s cum flew up, curved and then sank down her throat.

‘Yeesssssss!!!’ She rejoiced, nearly exploding from pleasure with every subsequent cumshot. As the load continued working it’s way through her body, the young busty brunette finally felt whole again. It felt like coming home and soon enough, she was cumming as well. Her pussy squirted and her thighs buckled while she knelt in front of the man filling up her stomach with his jizz. When her eyes opened again, her vision was blurry and crossed. Deep within her body and close to her sex, it felt like someone was constantly banging on a drum while Cumbucket drifted in and out of a pleasure-induced coma.

When her eyes opened again, she found Aphra standing over her. Cumbucket tasted cum on her lips and quickly scooped it up with her tongue when she rose up, she noticed the two Twi’eks going to town on the man’s cock while he ate out the lovely azure flower.

After telling Aphra that she was okay, the lovely brunette, her huge tits heaving, and covered in precum. Quickly getting back into the zone. The first cumshot was a beautiful opener, but she was so hungry that she wanted to drain every drop of the man's cum from his balls.

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Approximately three days later, data taken from an Imperial dignitary's private com messages was sent to a secret installation. There, in a research lab kept secret from all of the rest of the installation, the head researcher opened up the message sent to him via colleagues in Imperial Intelligence. The news was not great, but it was a welcome discovery.

"Ah... so we've finally located our missing flowerpot..." With that, the Imperial scientist who had irrevocably changed Tala's life went to work. He needed to trace the girl, find every scrap of information possible about her experiences after infection. More important than all of that, he needed to get to work putting together a recovery team. Learning about how the changes had affected her was excellent, having his test subject back so he could put her back on track was absolutely paramount.

"Don't worry, my dear. Soon you'll be back where you belong. I promise you..."