

Tala and Geriv. Geriv's conflicts. The Rebels and Imperials are after him. So, he's planning something big to get them off his trail. He is not an expert, but he knows that Aphra developed a pheromone machine from Tala's DNA. He wants to do more than that.

Geriv's hands poised in front of his green skin and piercing eyes. His fingers flexed against themselves, while his eyes scanned the various viewscreens and console readouts from the bridge of his ship, the *Guharo*. Everything was going well, the research vessel's communications and engines were dead, meaning it couldn't escape, or call for help. Still, on the edge of both Imperial and Arkanian space, the possibility of a patrol emerged, putting him on edge, but he managed to steal his nerves with a sip of wine.

'Fortune favors the bold...' Geriv reminded himself before looking at a screen once more. This one was a live feed from a helmet's camera systems. His 'associate' had not wanted to link into his ship's systems, but an extra ten percent on top of an already wealthy paycheck had convinced her. Of all of his agents, the woman with strange facial markings was the most ruthless, and the best he trusted to this job. As blood flashed across the screen, Geriv smiled, drank his wine, and noted that once more, he'd made a very smart investment.

Siruv stalked the dark halls of the ship that her employer had targeted. The science crew had turned off the inner lighting, but her helmet's advanced sensors and vision allowed her to operate as she was seeing everything as clearly as possible. The woman with pale skin and black and red facial markings had already cut down three of the science crew but had still not found her target. It was a little hard not to feel annoyed. Surely the Falleen had to have some people who could handle such a recovery. The former dark acolyte felt like she was being used like an ion canon when a simple blaster bolt would do.

'Patience. This is the price now. If you sell someone your sword, you , sometimes you must play boring games... only play for credits now...' She thought with a dark grin as she slashed through another Arkanian trying to bring his blaster to bear on her. There was only one thing she missed about her former work, and it wasn't the name she'd been forced to give up after going on the run to make a new life.

Another foolish idiot moved for an alarm panel on the wall. She neatly tossed her modified vibroblade forward. The kill was simple and unaided by the Dark Side as the blade plunged into the golden-skinned man's body. He let out an 'urk' and then when Siruv pulled her blade out, his body left a bloody smear down the wall.

'They love technology so much, they'll sacrifice themselves.' The deadly enforcer thought before continuing to hunt for her prize, the query that had brought her to the clinically clean vessel. Well, it had been clean before she arrived. The survivor of far more dangerous battles than this one proved to be prowled through the ship. Even though the escape pods had been disabled close to the start of the battle, she found her target trying to rig one to escape.

"Please... Don't kill me!" Bulrini Ogrith, cried out, raising her hands protect her face. Part of her knew it was a silly reflex. It was not as though her hands could stop a blaster bolt, or the tip of the devilish looking vibroblade the attacker had at her side.

"Shut up and get moving." Siruv growled out. When the Arkanian didn't immediately move, the assassin-for-hire grabbed her by the hair to give her some incentive.

Tears streamed down Bulrini's eyes, but she closed her eyes, wiped her face, and started putting one foot in front of the other. As the pair moved through the ship, she did her best not to look at her deceased comrades. They like her were scientists, and almost always had their noses down while they worked over their fields, but she still had known them, and she nearly stopped knowing how to walk as she saw their ruined bodies. A not so light punch to the back kept her moving. Soon, she and her captor walked through the breaching opening and entered the *Guharo*.

"Welcome, Dr. Ogrith. It is a pleasure to meet you,"

Siruv noted that the doctor looked anything but pleased to be standing aboard the strange ship, a victim of strategic bombardment, and now imprisonment.

"What do you want from me?"

"My name is Geriv. I will be your employer for the foreseeable future. Do not fret, you will be amply rewarded, and have furnishings suitable to your accomplishments. The work you'll be doing for me is very important..."

Bulrini kept her mouth shut and then ended up following the man as he guided her from the bridge. She didn't even have to look behind her to know the person who had cut down her fellow Arkanians followed behind her.

She followed the Falleen into a different part of the ship, she imagined it had to be some sort of lab, just given the difference in smells. When she found herself walking through a heavily reinforced door, the Arkanian looked back towards the mercenary, naturally a bit worried that she was being locked away, or that they were taking her to something awfully bad or dangerous. But she could not flee. The mere thought of it made her tremble. When the three of them got a special containment unit, she trembled again, but not because of the situation, but because of what she was seeing.

A woman with long brown hair and lovely brown eyes and- 'Her tits are the size of buckets!' Bulrini clasped her mouth in alarm. The woman's teats looked massive, especially compared to her own. But that wasn't the only shocking thing. Currently, one man lay beneath her, pounding up into her vagina while another man vigorously pumped her from behind. Two other men stood in front of the Human, groaning out with increased pleasure as she sucked and stroked their penises.

"What is happening? What are you doing to her?"

"Collecting samples and data, my good doctor. Data that will be key to your work..." Geriv replied, as casually as if he had been one of her lab partners in primary school, and not seeing a woman with tears of bliss rolling down her eyes as her body rumbled to the jarring rhythm of the two men pounding into her.

The group of three people watching her had barely registered at all to Cumbucket. She recognized the big boss well enough, he was in charge, but he didn't really bother her all that much. If anything, she felt like he was amazing, for giving her a home, not making her wear any clothes, and seemingly having an endless supply of cocks and cum for her to enjoy. Once or twice, she'd gotten bored aboard the ship, late at night, either when she was alone or when all the men could fuck no more. In those quiet moments, she thought, other things... strange things. Things that didn't make sense no matter how much she tried to grab them.

But she was not bored now. Her huge tits swung back and forth as her pussy and asshole worked their magic to squeeze that sweet sweet cum from her friends' balls. It was so exciting, fucking four people at a time. Part of her felt a little curious why today was special, but she didn't focus on that all too much.

'It's always way more fun just to think about cocks and cum, and cum and cocks...'. The woman formally known as Tala thought. She went to smile, but found it a little difficult with the huge, knobby, thick cock threatening to close up her windpipe as she deepthroated it.

"Mrrmmm... mmhrrmm... mrrrhmmm!" Tala's eyes grew wide with pleasure during each throb and pulse coming from the tasty cock.

'Yes... cum... fill up my belly with your cum. I need it... oh... I want it so much!' The orgy of ball-slapping and gooey goodness continued.

Now and again Bulrini watched as the woman moaned out, no... howled out, as she was stuffed by a cock while it throbbed and filled her with cum. When the cock pulled back, a small ball droid would drop down from hidden panels in the ceiling. The automaton floated down and then pushed a metal rod into Cumbucket's hole and extracted some of the cum. Then the droid rose back up and disappeared back into the ceiling of the room while Cumbucket began enjoying herself with yet another cock.

Geriv had designed some of the elaborate testing chamber himself. It had cost a pretty credit, but in the end, he knew it would be worth it.

He placed a hand on the Arkanian's shoulder. "Understand this, Doctor. The subject, who goes by the name, Cumbucket, loves being treated like a ravenous slut. But she is more... so much more..."

The green-skinned crime lord grinned. It was always a treat to watch the cum-dependent vixen use all of her holes and hands to coax out fresh loads of jizz. Seeing the process for the first time had Bulrini shocked, scared, and somewhat aroused, despite herself.

'This woman... she is more animal than Human at this point...' Bulrini's hand moved up to her lips as she saw one man start growling out as he pounded the brunette from behind and slapped her ass. It was true, she definitely seemed to be enjoying it, far more than the scientist had ever enjoyed sex herself. She could hardly imagine, how it would feel to be dominated in such a rough fashion. Soon, she noticed signs from the man. His body flexed, sweat dribbled down his arms and sides and his tempo began losing its focus.

'He's going to cum inside of her again...'

Cumbucket thoughts mirrored the scientist's, though hers were much more pleased, and vocal. "That's it... right there... give it to me... giveuaha... muraah... fuck me and cum inside me with everythinguiahaaaaah!" As she moaned and came once more, it was like the Force had reached into her mind and formed a connection to every piece of pleasure it could. Cumbucket's mouth gaped open, with some cum actually stickily drooling from her lips while her body twitched and trembled. Inside her body, the woman felt her pussy stretching to accept the load. The man gave her ass a grab and a slap and then, his strength left him. Sliding out of her, a huge pool of his viscous fluid spilled out of the magnetic slut's opening.

Behind the reinforced glass, Geriv let the scientist enjoy the priceless sight as another one of his enforcers flipped Tala onto her back and prepared to insert his cock into her. Lines of cum squirted out from the slut's pussy and dribbled out over her undulating stomach. Soon, she was moaning and rubbing her mountainous tits all over again as the man railed her body.

While he was incredibly pleased with what he had in female, there was one major issue that remained. It was part of the reason that he had set about getting his hands on a brilliant mind such as the Arkanian's. Cum within a few minutes. Sure, she had been jerking the man off with her mouth and hands earlier, but even the Falleen had to admit that he had finished inside of her rather quickly. The downside to Cumbucket soon made itself apparent after her unimaginably tight pussy made the man.

"Pick up your jaw and attend this part closely," The crime lord growled out. The Arkanian woman found her hand had been hovering dangerously close to her breast. Quickly nodding, Bulrini took a calming breath and watched. Her pupilless eyes narrowed while they recorded the woman stirring and getting on her knees even after having been fucked so vigorously.

'She is kneeling in a pool of cum while plenty must still be inside of her. How does she have the energy?' Bulrini blinked with confusion as Cumbucket began grabbing the downed men, all of which were too limp and spent to give her any more cum. One man even groaned out, begging her to let go or she might break his cock off.

The man behind the scientist let out a beleaguered sigh. "This. You must solve this problem,"

"So, you want me to cure her?" Bulrini asked slowly, she was still very distracted by everything that she was seeing, and still mildly in shock after her ship had been boarded.

The career criminal nearly slapped her. 'She is supposed to be the smart one in the room,'

"Of course, not you idiot. Cure here? That woman is worth multiple fortunes to me. No..." Geriv hissed out, bile rising in his throat. Why would he ever want to stop Cumbucket's desire completely?

"I need you to figure out some sort of mechanism so that I can control her sex drive. Constant dependence on jizz makes her an extremely poor dinner guest," he joked with great amusement. Then Geriv reached for a panel on a nearby wall as Cumbucket leaned her head down to nuzzle and suck on some of the cocks around here. She gave a puzzled and confused face to each when they would not stir. In her mind, she was a bitch in heat, and for some reason, they were not rising up to mate with her again.

After Geriv pressed the switch, Bulrini watched as a large droid apparatus appeared from behind some ceiling panels. As far as she could tell, the design was built around a huge synthetic dildo hooked up via tubes to large containers at the back of the apparatus.

Cumbucket's glossy brown eyes lit up gleefully when she saw the machine. Her nostrils flared as she licked her lips hungrily before standing up. The woman with long brown hair crisscrossed with ropey jizzum took a few steps and then splayed out her naked body on the glass. A low, pleasure-filled gasp bounced off the glass as the large cock drove into her opening. Very quickly, Cumbucket felt her tight insides being stretched out once more, to an even larger extent than before. In and out, the automated machine pumped her opening vigorously while Geriv and the scientist watched. Cum and sweat slid lazily along her beautiful tits while they were mooshed up against the wall.

“Yes! Oh fuck-uk!... Fuck... fuhuaak... FUCK!!!” Tala’s eyes rocked and twinkled inside of her head while the massive rod speared deeper and deeper into her glistening folds. Every inch of her body worked to milk the machine, to welcome its touch while clawing at it to give her more and more of what she needed to survive. Eventually, Cumbucket even managed to start slamming her curvy butt back against the machine. Only once did her body’s momentum end up nudging the cock free from her pussy lips. Reacting on its programming, mechanical tendrils stretched out of the droid’s body, grabbed her by her wrists and legs and slammed her forcefully back against the wall.

“Yess... don’t let me escape... fuck me nice and hard! I need it... I need- Kiaaahuaa!” This time, Bulrini ended up looking away as the massive dildo plunged back fully into the troublesome bitch. The machine couldn’t think beyond its programming, but even Geriv found himself admiring the renewed output as it began slamming into his possession’s slimy and sticky form with greater intensity.

The whirring of powerful motors filled Cumbucket’s ears before her riotous moans drowned them out. She hadn’t even realized she was cumming until she felt or more specifically, didn’t feel much from her legs. They appeared like rubber to her, and she knew if the droid weren’t pounding her against the wall, she would have crashed to the ground. But it didn’t and so she was treated as little more than a cocksleeve as the mighty piston at the center of the droid continued filling up every scintillating inch of her hole. Finally, it began realizing her treat, her meal, the unspoken promise she had come to expect whenever the guards were not enough for her.

This time, the machine ended up pumping so much cum inside her, that her belly even seemed to get a little bigger. Not nearly as big as her teats, but it was noticeable all the same. Feeling that sweet ooze pouring out inside of her left her in a decadent fugue. Cumbucket hardly noticed as the droid retracted her limbs and she fell back onto the cum-drenched flooring.

Geriv grabbed the scientist by her shoulder to get her full attention after Cumbucket finally calmed down. “You can start your work by measuring how long that keeps the bitch down. If you figure out the problems I have, you’ll enjoy not only your freedom, but a great deal of credits,”

“I... I don’t even know where to begin...”

“I’m sure you’ll figure it out. The system is all set up doctor, anything you need will be provided. Now, get to work on those kinks...” The Fallen said with a chuckle before he turned and left her to her work.

Bulrini gulped down her fear and then looked over at the slumped over form of her new subject. ‘This cannot be happening...’

While the Arkanian panicked, trying to make sense of things, imagining all manner of cruel things that would happen to her if she failed, Cumbucket dreamed. She heard a name she did not know, and then saw Aphra. They kissed and laughed and played with one another. Then she would see looks on Aphra’s face that made her feel guilty for some reason. Aphra’s face changed to another face, one she did not remember. Then, the face became armored, no, it was a helmet, with a T shape. Cumbucket shooed the images away, imagining instead more and more cocks of every shape and size. It felt like she was back in the strip club, but she knew that wasn’t true.

‘I don’t have to dance any more. This place... gives me everything I need...’