

“You got it?”

“Umm... Not really,”

Aphra grumbled a language Tala didn't understand and then tapped on her forearm. Her eyes looked over to Tala, currently in the middle of toying with the nipples set on her enormous breast. The brunette sat naked and cross-legged in the room they share. A sigh broke the quiet between them, and then the woman with long black hair rubbed her eyes and temple.

‘Sometimes it’s like working with a child. A very very very naughty child,’

“I need you to focus,” said Aphra. Tala nodded, and then the rogue archeologist cleared her throat to begin anew.

“I’ve been doing a lot of work when we’re not being turned out by whatever new guest comes around to redefine my comfort levels. I have a working astromech hacked and ready to get us out of here,”

“You’re so smart,”

“Thanks. Tonight, when we’re supposed to be good little girls and resting up, I’ll unlock the door, link up with the droid and then head over to the barracks. After they spot us, a special chemical I whipped up will send them right back to you,”

The chemical was a mix of a hackneyed aphrodisiac and Tala’s DNA. The goal was to get them into a sexual frenzy to mate and relieve themselves as soon as possible with the lovely Human.

“And I get to suck them and let them fill me,”

“Yes. That’s your part of the plan,” Tala smiled broadly. “While you keep them occupied, I’m going to figure us a way out of this place once and for all. If I find a ship, I’ll send the astromech back to grab you and get you to wherever I am,”

Tala looked around and then felt a wave of anxiety. She wanted to play with her nipples some more, but Aphra sounded very serious, so she continued fighting hard to stay focused.

“Are you ready for this, Tala?” Aphra inquired as she knelt in front of her companion.

“I think so...”

“Do you want to leave this place?”

Tala thought about that for a time and then eventually nodded and nibbled on her lip. “I do... I don’t like all the rules and scheduling. It’s almost as bad as having to wear clothing,”

Aphra just blinked and did her best not to let her curiosity about what made Tala like this get in the way. The clock was ticking, so she needed to focus, probably even more than Tala.

“Right. Alright, wish me luck,” Aphra said with a shrug. Tala got up, bouncing bubbly, and then pulled her friend in for a hug and a little kiss. The Doctor enjoyed it for a bit and then eventually had to pull back. Tala’s tits were so big that she knew if she rested against them for too long, she’d end up sinking into the two giant pillows and being unable to escape.

Aphra went over to the door and used one of her computer spikes to open it up. Wearing her chain and fabric prisoner outfit, she ended up having to rig the other spikes on a scavenged key ring that hung against her hip.

Aphra didn't go end up going to the barracks. Instead, she went to a large circular antechamber that was guarded by six guards. Two were Gamorrean, a pair of Weequay, one Shivastaven, and a Nikto rounded out the quintet. Hiding on the outside of the chamber, Aphra waved her hacked astromech unit forward.

"Get to work, Jaybee Eight," instructed Aphra. In the room outside of the vault, the guards straightened up when they saw a gleaming silver R2 Unit. Weapons sprang into action on the droid, but then a panel on the droid's dome opened up. All of the guards looked at each other with confusion as a frosty beer rose up.

"What is this?" The Nikto grunted.

"It looks perfect," growled the Shivastaven. The wolfman's tongue licked his lips, thinking about the great taste of a beer after hours stuck on the most boring guard detail around.

"Dibs,"

"Are you crazy, you don't get to call dibs on mystery beer!"

'Iditos,' Aphra thought as she pulled up a rag from inside the left cup of her top. 'The show is about to begin,'

While the group squabbled and each moved a bit closer to the droid, a small piercing tip rose out of the droid and hit the bottom of the glass. Seconds after that, a chemical mixed with the substance that the guards were fighting over. Before any of the Hutt's guards realized what was happening, the beer frothed and then turned into a vapor. All of the guards ended up catching a whiff of the strange odor. By then, they realized they'd been duped, but there was also no time for hem to do anything about it.

Keeping a rag soaked in cleaning mix up against her nose was unpleasant, to say the least, but the discomfort allowed Aphra to watch as the guards started sniffing around and then began a mad dash out of the room.

'Haha. I knew it would work,'

One guard managed to withstand the chemical's effects. He pulled out his commlink and was about to set off the alert but ever one for underhanded tactics, Aphra plucked up the mug and conked it over the head of the distracted guard.

"Sorry about that. I have no time to convince you to go with your friends..."

With that, the rogue archaeologist jumped into work-mode. Studying the vault, she couldn't believe it. The door keeping the Hutt's precious goods secure was a Delunis Mark VI security door. It was gold and stunning to impress people that got a tour of the Hutt's vessel. As far as keeping things actually locked up in the vault, it may as well have been a pretty looking door to someone who raided tombs at least once a month.

"Oh, Pahhsa you big dumb Hutt. I could kiss you,"

Fingers flashed, and during the process, Aphra plucked one more computer spike from her the metallic ring on close to her hip. Within two minutes, she was able to hack in and falsify a code entry into the vault's entrance.

It slowly yawned open, but then Aphra's spirit took a bit old punch right to the gut.

"Oh Sithspit!" She said as she found a much more advanced vault door hidden behind the one she'd just unlocked. Aphra scowled as she took in the details of an Artioff Strongclad door. Before going into the private sector, Artioff specialized in making containment rooms for reactors on Star Destroyers. She'd squashed a dim-witted Nuna only to now face a starved Rancor.

"Blast!" Aphra called in frustration. More than just the security system, she spotted two hidden heavy blaster canons. If the system detected that she was trying to hack her way in, she guessed the hidden armaments were there to reduce her to atoms in seconds.

'Blast blast blast,' Aphra thought worriedly. Looking back the way she'd come, she sighed and then got to work.

'Tala... I hope you can handle those dolts for a bit longer,'

A good distance away from where Aphra worked her magic once more, Tala waited on her cushions as all but one of the guards who had been covering the vault burst into her room. She squeezed her breasts together, offering up her naked body like a ripe treat ready for the plucking.

"Hello boys. I've been looking forward to this," Cumbucket said as she teased a finger across her lips and gave all the horny males a warm and welcoming wiggle of her finger and her lovely thick hips.

The guards took control of the situation so quickly she didn't even have to give them a second instruction. Now on her back, Cumbucket reveled in pleasure as one cock jammed its way down her throat. The owner was one of the Gammorean's but he was not the only one enjoying her warm and inviting holes. One either side of her, the Human's hands nurtured two cocks. She jerked and rubbed, squeezing them at just the right moment and then squeezing some more when her hands reached the point where their shafts were surrounded by her fingers.

'Yes! This is awesome! I need to listen to more of Aphra's plans!' Cumbucket thought while two more bodies moved into position above her. One of the Weequay's parked on her chest and began rubbing his thick hairy balls against the underside of her massive boobs while the inner curves of her mammoth tits nurtured and squeezed his shaft. Rounding things out, the wolfman from Uvena Prime grabbed the Human girl's feet and began giving himself a footjob. Strangely enough, Cumbucket felt her heels rubbing against his balls, but her toes kept getting rammed against something thick but loose. Without being able to lean her head up since it was being jammed full of cock and precum, the girl with long dark hair didn't figure out one of her lovers had a knotted cock for quite a while.

Not that it mattered to her. The euphoria of the situation drummed on all around Cumbucket. This was what she was enhanced to do. To find all the best fighters and given them nothing else to think about but her tits and ass and drain the soldiers or in this case, thugs, so completely that they wouldn't be able to do much else other than heal up their weakened pelvises in the days of ahead.

Cumbucket's naked and busy body began moving in a less than leisure pattern. Every rough and jostling movement from the guards however, helped filled up her passions as she vaguely recalled that this was exactly what her friend Aphra wanted her to do.

'This is great. And if I do this long enough, I win a prize! No... I mean, however long I do this, that buys more time for my friend,' She thought while she continued suckling on the cock in her mouth like it was her only true source of sustenance. Everything felt amazing as she jerked off two cocks in her hands, and her mouth, breasts and feet continued enticing the great variety of cocks. The strange individual only lamented that her pussy wasn't being attended, but once the guards got themselves good and wet with every other hole and grip they could find, Tala found herself right in the thick of it.

Before they erupted all over her body, a Gammorean and Weequay positioned themselves at her ass while the Shivistaven scared off all opposition and started rubbing his girthy dog-bone against her clit and pussy. Cumbucket's tongue slapped along her lips and then she started yelping, not because of the wolfman, but because of the enormous, porcine cock driving into her ass while a thick rock-hard Weequay erection followed suit. As much as she hungered for a nice cream filling, Tala's deepest thoughts turned to worry as two large cocks began jamming their way into her tightest refrain. Just as she found she might be able to get used to the two men fucking her ass, the pointed and pink cock of the Shivistaven pierced deep into her pussy. She fell forward, digging her nails into his thick furry shoulders as she screamed out.

"Fuahuuuaahkk... I... I might actually need my partner for this... fuauuckkk... oh stars.... Keep going... Use me... reshape my tight little holes again, Masters!!!" The slutty Human cried out as not one but three differently shaped but equally large cocks started robbing her of all sense and thought.

"Don't slack off bitch!" One of the guards nearby growled out. Cumbucket's eyes blinked and she saw that there was still two cocks she wasn't enjoying. It was a bit hard with her being pumped up in the air by three big cocks. But she was able to reach out and stroke and play with the other two guards when the three men fucking her settled onto their knees. They weren't able to thrust into her as quickly as before, but it hardly mattered as their three impressive tools hammered away inside her ass and pussy.

"Fuchhakk... fuchhhaauuhkkk... You're wrecking me so good... my insides are breaking and melliiiiuahahh!" Cumbucket cried out joyously. Inside of her tight openings, her walls quickened and stirred before making their grip that much stronger on the three men fucking her. The cocks she gripped and played with throbbed inside of her fingers. The precum spilling out started getting so thick that her fingers began sticking to their girthy members. Her fingers still managed to move though, mainly thanks to the two men double-teaming her ass and the big knotted cock driving in and out of her pussy. Finally, her damn broke once again, and when all of her holes turned into squishy, molten vices, the three men enjoying her holes erupted.

The enhanced female felt her stomach expanding due to the sheer amount of cum being expelled out into her womb and ass. Her tongue lolled to the side as her eyes glazed over. She could hardly put together the thoughts needed to breathe, and the plan was wholly forgotten. After the three guards slowly extracted themselves from her pussy (it took the wolfman quite the effort since his knot had gotten plugged into her pussy), Tala's body crashed to the ground.

Having continued jerking themselves off when she was unable to keep up the pressure, the two other standing guards blew their loads all over her back and hair. She loved the sensations. Being painted so entirely with jizz from so many different races felt so perfect and natural to the young woman with long dark-brown hair. Ever the loving host, when Tala finally got some energy back into her body, she eagerly reached her hands back and grabbed at her cum-smearred asscheeks. Spreading her pussy nice and wide, the guards all seemed to start getting closer to their second wind while they watched a thick load spilling out from both of the Human slut's well-fucked holes.

"Time... for round... two... boys..."

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Aphra breathed a calm sigh of relief as she finally broke into the Hutt's actual vault. Inside, the woman with cute round cheeks and always inquisitive eyes marveled at her skill. A great treasure stretched out in front of her eyes as she breathed excitedly in her risqué prisoner garb.

"Pahhsa, you're a huge disgusting pile of worm-ridden filth. But you have a lot of shiny things..."

All manner of riches occupied the Hutt's vault. From credit piles to lockboxes to standing sets of gleaming armor and weapons, the Doctor had hit the mother load.

"Jaybee Eight, get in here," Aphra hopped into action, quickly searching out the rare among the rares. Quickly enough, she found that the Hutt had been duped with a number of fake antique treasures, but with a bit more digging, she started getting into the real good stuff. The astromech opened up all of its compartments. It wasn't long before it blurted out an angry note from its speakers.

"I'll cram as much as your factory settings allow," Aphra hissed. The droid repeated its warning, but Aphra simply continued filling it up. She did drop off her skimpy prisoner top for something harder.

"It's shiny and..." The armor was meant for a man but fit her well enough for armor and a way to improve her odds. From there, she grabbed a Krath heavy blaster, and after checking it's power levels, found the weapon still functioned. With that, she shoved a few more handfuls of credits into her new personal droid assistant and had Jaybee Eight close up his panels.

"Going somewhere?" Aphra's spirits drooped like a crashing starship when she heard Geriv's voice. He had a blaster on her, and the heavy blaster was too weighty for her to pull off a snapshot.

"Yes, and you're free to come with. You feel like someone chaffing with all those fancy clothes and a Hutt boss,"

"Pahhsa would have hunted you down across the galaxy if you escaped. Since I'll be stopping you, I'm sure you'll just lose a few fingers,"

"I'm a bit attached to them. Very useful for quick coding,"

"Hmmmph, I should have known you'd be trouble,"

Aphra smiled and blinked and then used her hidden uplink to activate the blasters that guarded over the vault door. The panels popped up, and the automated defenses whirred to life.

“What the—” The green-skinned humanoid said before pulling the trigger. His aim was off, but the shot still hit Aphra high on the shoulder. Growling through the pain, she rushed forward, escaping out of the vault with Jaybee Eight hustling behind. She heard an explosion and saw that one turret was smoldering. The other got a shot on Geriv that caught him in the stomach. He crashed to the ground and lost his blaster. The cannon redirected its aim as Aphra stopped. Prick as he was, he could have usefulness. Raising up the Krath heavy blaster, she pulled the trigger and exploded the turret.

“You should get out of this business,”

After that, Aphra started moving fast, or as fast as she could with the heavy armor and blaster. Eventually, she kicked off her little slippers and decided the first thing she was going to buy with her money was some very nice all-purpose shoes.

Moving quickly, Aphra made it to a hangar. She found a suitable ship and noted with glee that security alarms were not blaring on the Hutt’s pleasure vessel. Taking a step further, she turned back the way she came from. Jaybee Eight stopped, and its domed head swiveled to look towards its ‘Master’. It squawked a question.

Aphra lowered her head. She wanted to leave, but the last part of the plan hadn’t happened. She needed to get Tala, but she was conflicted. Booty and new destructive toys in hand, she was close to escaping. Going back or even sending the droid would put her neck on the line.

‘Tala likes it here. Why should I get involved? But she said she wanted to leave,’

Aphra turned back to the ships. She spied one that looked fast. Taking another step forward, she hoped it didn’t have the same kind of security as the hidden vault door. Suddenly she stopped, however and the droid heavily laden with riches, stopped, nearly tumbled forward because of all the secret goods filling up every nook and cranny.

‘I’m better on my own,’ Aphra reasoned. Feeling the pain in her shoulder, a new thought percolated through her brain.

‘More people around me helps so that I’m not always the one getting shot...’