

Author Note – I'm changing Siruv the enforcer's name to Siruless. The name is too close to another.

Tala howled out as a man squeezed her massive jugs while his swollen cock pounded into her tight, dripping orifice. A river of her juices constantly streamed out from her lips as she was given the dicking of a lifetime. The pleasure was great, but of course, Tala most basic desire was the cum still held in the man's pistoning length. He could fuck her until his entire body broke, so long as he gave her an adequate amount of cum to help sate her appetite.

"Yes... ohu-uah-oooh... you like... like slapping and pulling my huge tits! Use them... uohaa... use them as much as you like... just make... ahuah... make sure... to cum... inside!"

Her head rocked violently as her body continued bouncing to the rhythm of his powerful thrusts. Inside, her enhanced pussy hungrily pushed and rubbed the cock. The fulsome energy of the goon's pounding had the female's natural urge to be bred, dancing in excitement. Her pussy was a sloppy mess, but it wasn't the only hole on the busty brunette being used.

The woman who thought of herself only by the name Cumbucket writhed as she felt the cock inside of her asshole pushing even deeper. Every inch of her squishy insides shivered while the thug's dominated Tala's holes with powerful and lumbering thrusts.

"Oh-ahuaah-huyess! Yuusshhh! It's so good. Fuck me... break my holes with your dicks!" Stuffed between the two like the cream filling in a cookie, the pale-skinned woman enjoyed every lewd moment of it. Her mind was one that only had one channel, fucking. Anytime she wasn't being turned out, or having her holes filled by copious amounts of dick milk was just wasteful in Cumbucket's mind. And that was saying something since the young woman's mind was constantly being overwhelmed by the incredible sensations of her orgasms as she was used and abused like the cock-thirsty whore she was.

"Cm.. Cum! C-Cum inside me. Fill out my holes!" Her bodacious tits swung like huge heavy sacks of flour. A hand reached out, holding firmly on the man's neck while she throttled her hips forward to help push every inch of stick cock into her salivating opening. She knew it was coming, the eruption deep inside of her the sweet gooey nectar that her body craved. Each twitch from the two cocks slamming into her walls sent her eyes jumping, rendering them as useless as armor against a lightsaber.

"In my holes! Please! Even... huaah... if I don't ask... if... even if you find me somewhere... just grab me... and dump mor-huah-oooweee... More cum... insideuaah... meeeiiiiaah!"

As Cumbucket's body erupted from the onslaught, the twin cocks began divulging all of their thick seed into her asshole and pussy. The woman's eyes closed, but her mouth kept moaning and muttering as the storm of pleasure wracked every fiber of her being. Every drop of juice from both men flooded her holes and Tala's body relished every second of it. To her, they were no longer muscular men brimming with muscles and big dicks to make her feel good. They were merely hoses delivering her a meal.

The two men slowly untangled themselves from the woman's sweaty and sticky form. Tala's tits had grown so big that she quickly found one of her cushions to relax in. She enjoyed the rest while her hunger slowly consumed the double creampie that had ignited huge swaths of her most sensitive flesh.

Blinking slowly, the Human vaguely noticed that Bulrini had returned. As was the case nearly each time she saw the Arkanian Doctor, Bulrini was quickly scribbling away notes on her datapad.

Cumbucket waved at her warmly. Sticky and with cum spilling out of her holes after being double-penetrated, the girl never forgot her manners around nice people.

“Hello-nurah-owaah... Do-Doctor...”

The Arkanian’s chin dipped slightly as she observed the woman. ‘The subject is as friendly as ever,’ Bulrini noted in the margins of her screen. Unfortunately, she wasn’t there to check on whether or not Tala still had her pleasant disposition. Last night, Bulrini had given her something that the expert of biology was sure would finally give her a breakthrough. The woman with genius intellect had been prepared for there to be some small amount of progress, at the very least. But, against all of her hypothesizes, it appeared that whatever had been injected into the woman’s body had changed her on an incredibly deep and immutable level.

Tala let out a heavy sigh while petting her pussy. She brought her fingers up to her lips to enjoy some cum on her tongue. Looking back over at the glass, she noticed the cute Doctor’s brow furrowing.

“Doctor. Is everything alright? You look stressed,” Then Cumbucket got an idea. She turned around and reached out to pat one of the goons that was resting on her bed. After giving his hip a slap, she reached her fingers forward and began massaging his thick cock. Then, she glanced back over towards the screen.

“You can come and have one if you like. I’ve been known to share, Hehehe,” Cumbucket giggled like a mischievous schoolgirl.

Bulrini’s warm-golden cheeks instantly felt hotter. She blinked in surprise and then turned her face to the side while clearing her throat. “No... no thank you. Um... Cumbucket. Our... employer... He is keeping me terribly busy...”

“More cum for me!” Cumbucket giggled happily and then shifted her body in the room once again. Now, she was able to reach and play with both cocks in the room and she hoped that the muscular power-hunks would get nice and hard as quick as possible.

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The next day, Bulrini woke up feeling even worse than before. After she showered in the refresher, the woman tugged up a towel over her breasts, while idly wondering if there was even a towel on the ship that would fit around Tala’s humungous memories. Her pupilless eyes blinked at the mirror.

‘Mother of Kwath! I look terrible!’ She prepared her lab coat and clothes, but the woman with long white hair and milk-white eyes ended up requesting her attendant droid come in and do her makeup. After that, she enjoyed a big cup of caf. All her preparations ended up doing little to cover up the bags underneath the lovely woman’s eyes. Bulrini let out a scoff when her mind went back to the subject that had been making it awfully hard to sleep.

‘Don’t make him wait. That will only make him angrier...’

Still, when she stepped in to Geriv’s audience chamber, fear became the emotion at the forefront of her mind. She had to stop herself from running a four-fingered hand up through her hair to fix it up.

“Good day Mr. Geriv. After another round of tests, I can only conclude that there is no way to condition the virus as you want it to be done. It’s... it’s just not possible. I mean perhaps, with a full lab assisting me, and years-“

“I tire of excuses, Doctor. Maybe the problem isn’t with more time and more stooges to cater to your ego,” The Falleen rose up and strode out from his desk. Bulrini quickly gulped back her fear.

“Maybe, I just need a more qualified scientist at the head of this project,” The green-skinned man hissed out, not caring to shield his aggravation with this newest setback.

“Forgive me, Sir. But... I know your resources. And your drive... I... I know you would have someone else here, if anyone but myself was the best in this field,”

“Hah. See... see how smart she is, Siruvers?” The woman who some believed to be a Dathomiri which said nothing and only looked upon the Arkanian with contempt.

“But you’ve still come to me with failure. I can’t have that. Guards,”

Bulrini knew he’d do something, but that didn’t stop her from struggling to break free of the powerful hands that gripped her from behind. She was lifted and taken out of the room, but she could hear the audible noises of Geriv’s finely polished shoes walking nearby. She didn’t recognize their path at first, but eventually, she realized that they had dragged her back to the laboratories. Geriv let out a bored sigh and commanded his goons the brilliant woman right out of her clothes.

“Please... Let me just have more time. Or a ship! I can fly back to Arkania and find something in our databanks to help. I am sure of it!”

“Isn’t that interesting. Seems you’re full of ideas when you suffer some setbacks. Funny...”

Geriv would not be persuaded to skip the punishment. He directed his goons into action, and they tossed the poor doctor into an empty cell. It was a copy of the one that Tala lived in, and it was accessible by the special droid that she’d seen work over her subject many times before. This time, she realized that she was going to be the one being fucked over, after the machine floated in and lifted up her naked body.

“Just... umm... just give me more time. One more day of testing and I’ll- Fuuwaah!” Bulrini screamed out as the droid plunged in one of its cock-ended apertures into her pussy. Immediately, it started plowing her unprotected hole like a piston. The thick metallic dildo scrapped nice and deep along her pussy, but the droid did not stop at one hole. Soon, mechanical tendrils were wrapped around her tits and squeezing them while another dildo limb was stuffing the shit out of the Doctor’s throats. Tears rolled down her face, ruining her makeup and making her look as slutty as a whore on the Smuggler’s Moon.

Bulrini’s mind blurred between the lines of pleasure and pain. She was scared, fearing this was just the first part of Geriv’s planned torture for her. But she couldn’t help herself as her perverted side took over, engorged by all of the cocks vigorously fucking her holes.

When a mechanical prick began pushing into her asshole, Bulrini cried out, only to have the cock choking down her throat make her noises into little more than strained, muffled moans. She couldn’t believe one of the metal members was going to push inside of her ass. It her fearful, but very quickly, the sense

of dread morphed into one of excitement. The ones in her mouth and pussy had been painful at first, but now she was just being overwhelmed sexually. The only thoughts that remained inside of the woman were ones fueled by lust.

As the mechanical dildo widened out her asshole, the woman's vaginal walls started becoming even tighter as the sensitive holes were reshaped along the gargantuan sextoys hammering her pussy and ass. Unlike her pussy, the tender and squishy flesh inside of rectum was much weaker and the moment that the dip of the dildo started brushing nice and deep inside of her ass, Bulrini lost every last part of her mental control.

"Oh yes! Take it... take my... ouhaah... take my fucking ass!" When Geriv heard her excited tones, he punched in a new command into the terminal. The speed and ferocity increased significantly. The loud whirring and mechanical noises filled out the room, becoming as thundering as Bulrini's perverted exclamations.

"Oh-ouha-oh god! They're so big. I'm cumming... I can't think... I can't... Ohuwaaa-ahwa-ohauah! P-Please-ahuah... turn them offuaah-awah-uha!"

Geriv did no such thing. At this point, he was having far too much fun watching the Doctor be savagely fucked senseless. He knew how humiliated she must have felt, being fucked like some two-credit hooker in front of him, his goons and Siruless.

The beleaguered Doctor came three more times before he activated one of the droid's special functions. The arms guiding the cocks in and out of Bulrini's aggravated holes sped up some more, making Bulrini cry out one more time before each of the mechanical penises released a torrent of cum.

While she gagged on the load blanketing her throat and burning her belly, the load in her pussy made every single inch of her vagina sizzle with pleasure. Meanwhile, her ass felt like it was going to burst as she felt nearly a half-liter of cum being shot out into her backdoor.

When Geriv was finished filling out her holes, he had the droid unceremoniously dump Bulrini onto the ground. She coughed up sperm and curled her body slightly while huge helpings of jizz came gushing out of her pussy and asshole in violent spurts. With a cruel grin pump her full of cum, then he lets Tala in.

Cumbucket crawled into the room, noticed her Master, and then noticed the Doctor lying on the ground. Like a cat and a plate of milk, she was instantly drawn right over to all the fountains of cum. It felt so wasteful seeing the white, sticky cream slowly falling into the grating on the floor. Cumbucket quickly started slurping and licking away at the various sources of cum on the Arkanian's naked body.

Bulrini already feared losing her mind while the droid fucked her. Now the expert was being licked voraciously by the very woman she was trying to cure. fears that she'll lose her mind. Her hands wrapped into Tala's hair, not to pull her off, but to keep the woman's lips tightly fixed onto her cream-filled pussy. The combined feelings of the warm cum bursting out of her twat while Cumbucket guzzled away made her mind twitch and boil with white-hot pleasure.

'Just a little bit more. Yes... I'll be... ahh... I'll be just like Cumbucket,'

Then the woman's eyes shot open. But they did not look frantic and uncoordinated. Instead, they had a look of utmost intensity as an idea perforated her the swarming nexus of bliss scorching the Doctor's very being.

"Fuck... I've got it! Oh fuck... oh fuck I know... araaah... I know how diffuse ituuuaah!"

Later, the Doctor counted herself very lucky that she was able to hold onto her idea after Cumbucket's tongue and lips made her cum so much that she squirted out a mix of her juices and the cum that she'd been injected with, all over Cumbucket's pretty face. The test subject didn't mind being painted in the messy concoction, and while Bulrini aggressively went to work drawing out a new way to attack the work she'd been brought in for, Cumbucket simply continued licking her lips and then rubbing off cum and the other woman's juices from her face.

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To put her new discovery to a test, Geriv commanded his vessel to attack a Hutt-owned station. It was his second strike against the Hutt Cartel, and easily his most brazen.

The Falleen Crime Lord boarded the station in full bodysuits with gas masks build in. After they cut an opening into the station and started facing off against the Hutt's goons, Geriv and his enforcer Siruless tossed specially made gas grenades over the heads of the collection of Gamorreans, Weequay and Niktos. Soon enough, the guards all started breathing in the fumes. If the grenades had been filled with poisonous gas, the fight would have been over without delay. But these delivery devices had a vastly different effect.

The guards all very quickly started stripping down and fucking. The number of female guards were few, but that hardly stopped the intense sexual action that unfolded. As Geriv led Siruless, Bulrini and his guards into the station's central control chamber, they left behind a rapidly developing gangbang where the various male guards all eagerly started to stuff the horny holes of the female agents.

Inside the chamber, the Falleen's reptilian eyes gave a rather dismissive look to Pollo the Hutt. The huge gastropod shouted out a flurry of insults towards Geriv. Some were so grievous that they might have made the Emperor blush. None of them shattered the rising star of the galaxy's criminal underbelly. Instead, he directed his enforcers to quickly blast away at the only guards that remained on active duty, a small squad of four security droids. If Polo had been a smarter Hutt, he would have ordered them to fire the moment the doors opened.

Instead, the wide-eyed slug gasped as his droids were all cut down in various degrees of savagery by the gray-skinned woman with black and red markings on her face. Making a run for it, Polo activated his last defensive measure. As his dais rose on a network of repulsors, the armchair of his reclining couch transformed into a quad laser cannon. Brilliantly bright arrows of blazing red plasma launched from the cannon, skewering half of Geriv's guards before they had a chance to move.

The Falleen pushed the Doctor to the ground and then raised his blaster. One shot caught one of the canon's, limiting the Hutt's firepower, but Polo wasn't intent to make some gallant last stand. He was leaving. In an adjoining room was his escape pod, but it was more of an escape suite than anything. Wiggling his way as fast as his huge girth could take him, Polo quickly prepared to hit the launch sequence when suddenly he felt the tip of a vibroblade pricking his neck folds.

“Brwaah! What is this?” He called out in slightly unnerved Huttese.

“The end of the line, you vile waste of Gundark droppings,” Siru vess growled out with a smile. She pulled the blade back and then set its blade mere inches from the Hutt’s throat, or at least the section of flab and fat that she believed was his throat.

Geriv appeared soon after. “It was a good effort Polo. But there is no need to leave us so soon. I come to you with a deal,”

“You foul, insignificant insect. You betrayed Pahsa, and you want to make a deal with me. I ought to- Hlurrrp!” The surprised grunt came as the other crime lord’s vicious cunt of a woman pushed her blade deeper against his flesh. It had been years since he’d felt blood on his flesh, and now he’d felt the sensation twice in one day.

‘This is bombad!...’

“What do you want, Geriv?” Acid coated every one of the Hutt’s words as his slimy tongue moved in his huge, wide mouth.

“Nothing much. You’ll just be transferring all your wealth and assets to my holdings. Don’t despair Polo. If you play your cards right, I’m sure I can set up a nice little domain for you. Meanwhile, you’re going to help me... or my associate is going to feed on Hutt steaks for a full month...”

The Hutt’s bulbous, cat-like eyes looked over at Siru vess slowly and then blinked back at the Falleen. With a heavy heart, Polo nodded his head.

‘This must be the worst deal a Hutt like me has ever endured!’