

Vader's calm and dominating gaze passed over the three women. Dressed in black robes with armored plating similar to his outfit of choice from the Clone Wars, the man with dark brown hair would have been intimidating, even if he weren't looking over Queen Apailana's throne. Eventually, the Emperor of the Galactic Empire looked past the throne and out into the wide streets of Theed.

The eighteen-year-old waited on bended knee. In Apailana's mind, all she could think about was her people. She wanted to be brave for them and brave because of her other queenly predecessors like Amidala, who had faced down an invasion of the Trade Federation when she was younger than Apailana was now.

But at the moment, she could barely muster the will to breathe, let alone be frightened. The inability to look scared or even cry was actually quite the boon for the ruler. Like the two women on their knees to either side of her, her lovely face was made up with ceremonial facepaint while a majestic outfit (which was quite heavy and troubling to walk in) adorned her body.

Finally, Vader, the man who had forged a new Empire out of the embers of both the crumbling Republic and Palpatine's brief gasp of rulership, turned towards the three Naboo.

"You, Queen Apailana, will continue serving as the elected monarch of your people. As for you Queen Jamilia, Queen Neeyutnee, once you have each produced a child for my new order, I will appoint you as Senators and Special Envoys of the Empire. The Core Worlds only number so many. To ensure the proper order of things, I have need of diplomats and agents to ensure the strength of the entire expanse. When you are not called to action, you will live comfortably, here in Theed or in *the Capitol*,"

The man in dark, shining armor with a lightsaber at his side, finally walked away from the great windows and curved throne. His tight military boots came to a precise stop in front of the three women on their knees.

"If the three of you do your jobs well and remain true, Naboo will help ensure order on the edge of the Outer Rim. Together, we will help unshackle those who had never known hope, or happiness. Only oppression and fear..." Vader declared. For just a moment, the Sith Lord's hellish orange eyes inched down as he thought about Tatooine. The event barely lasted more than two seconds; then his concentration returned to the task at hand.

"There is still so much work to do..."

Apailana nodded politely towards the man who could have slain the current and former queens in a heartbeat. Word had already reached her about those who the Emperor had conquered and eliminated since taking power. As a young and inexperienced queen, she knew her options were limited. Then again, she knew that by losing her throne, or more, she'd have no chance whatsoever to help out her people. They were the ones who had put their trust in her. 'I must not fail them...'

"I accept what you have asked of me. I am... eager to serve, my Emperor. Together, we can make Naboo a shining light reaching to t to guide the dark reaches of the galaxy to a better home,"

Vader almost laughed at that. The eighteen-year-old Queen as young as she was beautiful. Unlike both Jamilia and Neeyutnee, Apailana had hardly dipped a wondrously wrapped foot into the chaos of the Clone Wars.

'She never saw the bodies, the disasters, the worlds doomed by utter devastation. But if she were willing, Vader would accept her, as he did to all who took one more step.

"Swear your allegiance to me, Queen Apailana,"

The young woman's eyes drifted over towards the Emperor's lightsaber for a moment. Soon, she nibbled on her bottom lip and resumed looking into the Sith's unnatural gaze. "I swear my service to you, my Emperor,"

Nearby, Queen Jamilia lowered her head as well.

"I, Queen Jamila, swear to uphold your emperor and to never break faith with you, my lord,"

Vader's head slowly panned from her to the last Queen. Neeyutnee. Jamilia and Apailana followed their new leader's gaze.

Neeyutnee finally replied. "We worked together in the Clone Wars. I was proud to aid you then, and I will serve you proudly now. My Emperor..."

"Good. Then there is only one thing left for us to do. Each of you will give birth to one of my children. They will be a consecration of our alliance. These children will also join the others that I have fathered, to ensure the survival of a new Order to protect and guide the galaxy,"

The three women each exchanged some nervous glances. They had been prepared to pledge their loyalty to Vader. Neither the current nor former Queens had thought he'd watched so much from them. Jamilia was the first to recover. The round-faced woman found herself moving up from her knees and walking to her new Emperor, the Master of the civilized galaxy. An appointment as one of his special agents made her overly excited as well. It wasn't that Jamilia was bored of her life, but she had never attained the prominence of her predecessor, Amidala. Becoming an essential member of Vader's rule and the mother of one of his children appealed to her greatly.

To show off her eagerness and set a good example to her fellow monarchs, she grabbed Neeyutnee and tugged her along.

"Jamilia, there is no need for this. I agreed to serve our Emperor, just like you,"

Jamilia grinned and then gave Vader a nod while she dragged the other Queen down to her knees. Then, she moved around and settled in behind Neeyutnee, rubbing her hips and shoulders and breasts with her own hands.

"Mrrrmhaamm..." Neeyutnee murmured out.

Looking forward, Jamilia's full lips fluttered when she saw Vader pulling his cock from his clothes. She began removing some of Neeyutnee's clothing, but she left the woman's headdress be.

'Even if we are to be breeding sows, we are still Queens,' Jamilia thought while she freed up Neeyutnee's breasts and began rubbing her fingers up and down her peer's nipples.

Neeyutnee meanwhile, couldn't believe she was looking at the Emperor's cock. It was enormous, and she felt all of the resistance flood out from her body while her pussy began to glisten with arousal.

“Suck on it, Neeyutnee. You were the last to join, so you should be the first to please him. Now open up those painted lips,” Jamilia said from behind the woman with white, black, and red makeup on her face. Eventually, she opened up her lips and began kissing Vader’s enormous and strong-looking flesh.

The task alone stirred something within the Queen who had her hair styled in a conical fashion to compliment her black and red headdress. Each time she played her mouth along Vader’s now throbbing cock, her line of remembrance makeup on her lips began to smear and stain some of the white paint on her face.

‘If I continue doing this, I will look like a spice miner’s whore,’ Neeyutnee thought, but she continued her work, pleasing the man intent to put a child in her belly.

While Neeyutnee worried about her appearance, Jamilia continued kneading the shivering orbs of her breasts. While the woman she held slurped and kissed Vader’s cock, the second queen’s arousal constantly stirred. Her fingers and thumbs became even more aggressive on the woman’s hard, pink nipples.

“Nrrahahm... oohummm... Mrrmphff!” Neeyutnee’s muffled moans filled Jamilia with glee. She had a purpose now, to lead Neeyutnee and Apailana to motherhood, a course her Emperor would soon help her out with as well. Tickling and squeezing Neeyutnee’s nipples, the woman with white and red markings of her own wondered what her peer’s breasts would look like once she grew fat with a child.

Vader began stuffing half and then all of his meat into the first queen’s throat. Neeyutnee’s untrained cock-sucking skills meant that the blowjob was a slobbering and clumsy affair, but he didn’t mind too much. All of the ex-Jedi in his retinue were such closeted sluts that if all he wanted was an expert sexual partner, he could have just fucked them for the rest of his days. No, something was endearing about Neeyutnee’s efforts, especially as he watched her makeup drip and run down her puffed-up cheeks and her cum-slick lips.

Meanwhile, the third queen felt nervous. It was one thing to say words of loyalty, another thing entirely to think about ‘that’ sliding and penetrating deep into her pussy. Part of Apailana was scared by Jamilia’s dominating behavior. It was so unlike her in anything that the young woman had seen or read about before. Still, as worried as she felt, another part of her wished that the controlled woman had grabbed her hand in place of Neeyutnee’s.

Vader sensed the young beauty’s apprehension. While he thought it was a bit foolish, he remembered his own early times in the bed-chamber with Padme. While Neeyutnee continued polishing his long and throbbing saber, he reached out a hand towards the Queen who stood away from her fellow royals.

The Queen of the Naboo gasped as Vader pulled her with the Force. As her body floated towards the man and the two women, Apailana felt dizzy and warm. Then, all she knew and felt was intense arousal, as if all her worries and inhibitions were gone, like water over the falls of Theed. Apailana felt lightheaded as the heat coiled up from her pussy and enflamed her mouth, nipples, and fingers when she stopped moving. Quickly, she gently grabbed Vader’s hand and then raised up his fingers to her mouth. There, the young Queen began sucking on two of his big strong fingers at once.

Vader smiled at the ravenous Queen while she slurped all over his digits. Down below his waist, Neeyutnee continued humming and moaning along his pulsing erection. With the pressure of her lips

and throat and the pleasure as he fingered Apailana's eager lips, the Dark Lord of the Sith soon reached the heights of his bliss thanks to the three Queens.

Neeyutnee's eyes widened. Even though she had no hope of swallowing the massive load, the Queen, with a sloppy mess of mascara and face paint, did her best. She managed to not gag and choke for five seconds, and then the dam broke. A torrent of Vader's sticky juice spilled out from her lips. The river of jizz stained her light-skinned breasts as she coughed and struggled to make more than haggard breaths.

"Get to work," Vader declared with no room for confusion. Jamilia nodded quickly and laid her body down on her back. Immediately, her tongue reached out, and she began licking and kissing the balls that contained more cum to impregnate herself and the other two women. While Neeyutnee coughed and recovered, Apailana surprised Jamilia and herself a bit by crawling down and settling her body on top of Jamilia. Their breasts rubbed together while her desire flowed out from her pussy. Opening up her own lips, she began focusing on the top of Vader's pillar while Jamilia slurped and nuzzled his big, heavy balls.

"Mrrrrmmm... My Emperor. Please allow me to receive you first..." Jamilia whispered out as one of her hands reached down and played with her gushing pussy. Not to be outdone, Apailana shook her head and then looked up at Vader with bashful eyes.

"My Lord. I am the actual Queen of Naboo. And someone else already got to go first..." the young Queen purred out while her erect nipples poked down against Jamilia's skin.

Vader made his decision without announcing it. Instead, he reached out his hand and demonstrated his great control over the Dark Side of the Force. Both women floated above the ground. Vader stripped everything off of their body save for their makeup, Apailana's shiraya fan headdress, and Jamilia's golden headpiece. Then he placed Jamilia back on her back with her pussy close to him. That excited the Queen until Vader lowered Apailana down across her lap. Apailana's lower body became framed by Jamilia's legs, which also brought the younger Queen's pussy right up against Vader's newly reforged erection.

When he began plunging his cock inside Apailana's pussy, she immediately began howling out as her vagina started taking the shape of her Master's great length. Jamilia did her best to distract herself from thoughts of jealousy. Clutching the younger woman's breasts as she shivered and spasmed, the woman with dark brown hair and a shining headdress pinched and squeezed Apailana's tits and even went in to kiss her cheeks as Vader's big, fat cock rammed its way deeper and deeper inside her.

"Muuhaah... stars... it's so big... I never... never imaginueaaah!"

"It's alright, Apailana I'm here. Just relax... enjoy yourself. Soon your womb will prepare to take our Emperor's big, thick load inside of you..." Jamilia said before being surprised when Apailana turned and kissed her. Jamilia felt a hand rubbing her cheek and then the back of her neck while the man in front of them braced Apailana's hips and removed any vestige of restraint.

"My Lord... I'm... oohuaah... Jamiliauhuaah!" Apailana cried out joyously. A few strokes after, the man churning away at her pussy hilted himself entirely in her pussy. While Jamilia watched eagerly, Vader's body tensed and shook. She bit her lips, hoping she would be next to feel his warmth.

Apailana, the woman currently feeling the same explosion of searing hot semen that Neeyutnee's throat had received merely continued cooing and swooning. She didn't know which way was up and down. As

more surges of the male's virile seed planted itself in her womb, the young Queen only knew that she wanted more. So much more.

With one Queen seeded and two more to go, Vader moved Jamilia and Neeyutnee over to a sofa. There, he set them side by side and had each royal slut pull their legs back tightly. With their pussies laid out like an undefended world, Vader charged his body up once again. Before their very eyes, both women watched excitedly as his huge, cum-slick cock became engorged once more.

Then the Sith Lord moved forward, piercing Neeyutnee's pussy first. After a few strokes, he pulled out his cock and slammed Jamilia's cunt with all his power. Deciding to spend a little time with her, Vader diverted a portion of his power to fucking Neeyutnee through the Force. Invisible fingers slapped the woman's breasts while others joined in the fun and began nudging open her dripping, vaginal opening.

Underneath his thunderous assault, Jamilia's fingers and tits became drenched with sweat as Vader pounded her copper-colored body. His power surprised her since he'd not fucked Apailana quite so fiercely.

"Oouhaah... have... have I displeased you... huaah... haah... oohaa... my lord?" Jamilia asked breathlessly while the slapping of her breasts and the lewd crackling of her Master's balls crashing against her cunt filled the space. Vader's raw and throbbing girth made each breath a struggle as the twin sabers of passion and pain clashed through her brain. Each thrust from her lover shattered more and more of her control. Soon she feared she'd sound no better than a common bitch in heat.

'I... I must... fight on...'

Vader let out a mirthless chuckle.

"You cannot do anything to resist me, my pet. Did you really think I wouldn't notice what you were up to? Only I command my breeders; they do not command themselves..." Vader growled out while his enormous cock continued searing a well-trodden path deep within Jamilia. Right before he felt her cum, he yanked his cock out and then began plowing Neeyutnee's no-less eager slit. Like her mouth had become when he fucked her throat, her pussy resembled little more than a tight sloppy opening. As he drove within her, Neeyutnee felt her body stirring in anticipation to ride out her own orgasm while she graciously accepted her second load from the Emperor.

Jamilia, held back from orgasming by Vader's invisible but potent abilities begged her Lord to forgive her. "I... Nrrraah... Please... I meant no disrespect, my Lord. All I wish is to serve you. I swear it. Now please... Your cock... I need it inside me again!"

Vader grinned wickedly. After stringing her along for a few more moments, he finally returned his cock to Jamilia's but with that, his fierceness returned. He battered her hips like a lightsaber smashing through a super battle droid. But just as before, when Jamilia got close to cumming, Vader's hand formed a grip, thus denying her satisfaction and release.

The dusky-skinned Queen let loose a feral roar when Vader unplugged her cunny once again. As before, Jamilia found herself alone, having watch as Vader's cock returned to the other royal cunt on the sofa. Soon, the great and powerful man reached his third orgasm. Jamilia really started to worry when she saw his legs lurching and trembling.

'It cannot be. I want a child more than any of the other two. Please, my lord. Please... give me your seed,'

Reading her mind and knowing just how dependent she was becoming on his shaft, Vader released his grip on Jamilia and then tightened the grip on his own shuddering sex. Controlling even the most basic behavior, Vader pulled back from one Queen and then began fucking the other. Through her mind-shattering revelation, Jamilia's hands reached out and coiled around Vader's shoulders for dear life. His hips hammered down against her body. Each new thrust sent his cock barreling through until his tip slammed the entrance of her cervix.

With a near-inhuman growl, Vader signaled the second part of his release. Sweaty and sticky and gasping from her orgasm, Jamilia cried tears of joy when she felt the warmth of his cum pouring nice and deep within her. She promised then and there never to infuriate her new Master again.

"Thank you... thank you, my Emperor. I shall give you sons. As many as you need of me..." Jamilia whimpered out while inching her ass up so that not one drop of cum escaped her womb.

Apailana moved in closer and knelt beside Vader. "Naboo and her Queens shall do whatever you wish..."

"And the children you've planted in our bellies today will ensure that your grand order safeguards the galaxy from destruction for years to come..." Neeyutnee proclaimed, gently rubbing, and squeezing her still tender breasts.

Vader smiled at all of them. They had done well, but they were foolish to think that just their loyalty would help keep the galaxy safe. For now, he said nothing, allowing them to rest fitfully before he fucked and came inside each of the women again. Once he satisfied that they would each bear him a child, his path led to Anaxes, the headquarters of the Imperial Navy's headquarters