

“This is foolish,” Sabine said as she and Anastasia walked through the cold night air washing through a busy street on Nar Shadda, commonly known as the Smuggler’s Moon.

Anastasia, in her usual cavalier way simply gave the Mandalorian girl a great big grin. Ever the hellcat, Anastasia thought that suddenly reaching forth and pumping Sabine’s breasts or giving her nipples a pinch might help distract the other woman, but she also believed that a different kind of remedy would work better for her teammate who was out of her usual attire.

Her gray-blue eyes looked at Sabine. The younger woman held her big outer coat tightly around her busty body. Anastasia stifled a worry when she noticed they were very close to walking up towards the entrance of Dark Sun Delights. She felt some relief that Sabine’s nerves were getting to her before the pair were within range of any bouncers or customers of the splendid establishment. Delights were known for its erotic dances and special under-the-table services for discerning and horny clientele. Which was to say that their girls never appeared nervous about showing off what their mommas gave them.

“I think the foolish plans are the ones no one sees coming. But don’t worry, I’ll be with you the whole time. But can I just make... one tiny suggestion?” The sexy Zeltron asked while she used two fingers to pinch the air in front of the attractive Mandalorian.

Sabine took a breath and paused while looking at the neon-pink-skinned woman. “What is it?”

Anastasia smiled and gracefully walked around the skilled saboteur. Trusting her instincts, Sabine didn’t turn her neck or her body to track the svelte Zeltron. Then she blushed, realizing that her nerves must have built up too much as they approached the strip club. If Anastasia was going to try anything, the odds were poor that she would do it now, instead of the list of other times she could have turned her back on Sabine and Juan.

‘So why am I so nervous?’

“Ahem. You were saying?”

“I was saying, you need to relax. Just follow my lead, Sabine. We really need these bozos to think we do this all the time,” Sabine nodded and then did her best to find her center, a very hard task given the constant buzz of holo-advertising that covered the walls of the street they were walking.

It felt good to have Anastasia watching her back, and Sabine did her best to let her shoulders and arms hang a little more loosely, which in turn opened up her coat, exposing some of the metal bikini hidden beneath.

“There you go. You’re going to do great. Now... let’s do this thing!” The Zeltron’s excitement was quite infectious, and Sabine found herself giggling, even as they made their way past the man watching the back entrance of the club.

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Juan slowly drank the dark beer he’d ordered. Just like Sabine, the merc felt a bit out of place without his armor and more powerful gear. He was still armed, but if things went south, he wouldn’t be able to slag the whole bar, but he’d still put a dent in it. The nature of the job struck at his nerves, not any reservations about Anastasia and Sabine pulling it off.

He'd been contacted out of the blue by a man named Burhas, an old contact from his mercenary days. Juan started by telling him that he put his gun-for-hire days behind him, but Burhas had been insistent. They'd met up, and had a good time over drinks, a little spice, and old memories. Much to the merc's chagrin, his old associate made sure to bust Juan's chops about becoming 'unavailable' after joining up with the Rebels.

Juan had grinned, simply thinking about Sabine, their adventures together, and how she looked at him and touched him when it was just the two of them.

"You'd shut your trap if you realized some of the 'perks' I get for working with the Alliance. Now... I'm here... tell me about this job,"

Once he learned the details, Juan accepted that the job was simple, if very dangerous. Steal an important holodisk from the crime lord named Charro, a rival to Quello the Hutt.

According to the intel, Charro was no fool. The holodisk that had incredibly sensitive information about his contacts and the finer points of his organization was kept on his person at all times. It wasn't surprising, because if the disk fell into the wrong hands, it would mean the utter and complete ruin of the crime lord.

From what Burhas knew, the only time when Charro wasn't guarded by a full squad of mercs and security droids was when he took a load off at Dark Sun Delights, the very club Juan was standing inside. Lucky for Juan, since Sabine and Anastasia have the right kind of "assets" to enter the club as 'entertainment' he'd asked them for help. Sabine had donned her slave outfit she'd acquired from her imprisonment with Jabba, and Anastasia had surprised neither of them by dressing up in a similar outfit that she'd had in her wardrobe.

Both girls were interested in helping out Juan since it was an old friend of his who had sent the information, and they knew it would be smart to keep Burhas satisfied in case he could help provide the Rebel Alliance with mercenaries or resources. Beyond that, the job would pay well, and Sabine and Hera were always interested in turning underworld credits into resources to help free the galaxy from the oppression of the Galactic Empire. So, the pieces were now in place, and all that was left for them to do, was for Sabine or Anastasia to steal the holodisk right out from under Charro's nose.

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Anastasia led Sabine into the club and swiftly used her potent pheromones on the manager and then a grubby disk jockey so the girls would have the stage, and just the right song to work their magic. The Mandalorian spotted Juan but didn't make any overt sign to signal him. She knew how important it was to keep her attention on the target, Charro.

As the two beauties walked out in their long cloaks, the low beats of "Smiro's Hustle" started to play. The heavy Devaronian rap beats slowly built up a tempo and when Sabine's copper eyes saw Anastasia reaching for her coat, the busty Mando followed suit and both women dropped their outer coats as the song's energy took flight.

Cheers broke out as the two revealed the lion's share of their bodies. Both women were intensely beautiful, and Anastasia's pheromones spilled out to the people closest to the stage as she started

spinning around a pole while Sabine raised her hands over her head, shaking her belly and her booty to the hard-hitting beats.

She crouched, spreading her legs wide, and washed her hands all over her breasts and smooth abs. Anastasia came up behind her, licking Sabine's neck and caressing her thighs while reaching her hands over her hips. The two looked at one another and Sabine allowed herself a smile. This was just like how the two of them enjoyed one another in private, just... with an audience. But Sabine detected some reticence in the older woman.

'She's holding back... for me...' Sabine appreciated the consideration greatly. When Anastasia leaned in, pretending to kiss her partner, but never actually touching their lips together, the Mando ended up being the one to initiate their first kiss in front of the eager clients of the strip club.

Seeing the two lovely ladies make out sent the crowd into a fervor. No one was as delighted as Anastasia. She returned the kiss to Sabine and even pushed her tongue in the woman's mouth while continuing to groove her hands and hips with the primal beats blaring from the speakers. Suddenly, Charro was flashing all manner of bills their way. The Zeltron and Mandalorian exchanged a quiet giggle, realizing their plan was working perfectly.

"I have an idea. Follow my lead," Anastasia smiled and kissed all over Sabine's cleavage before slowly slinking down and moving onto her hands and knees. Like an obedient sex-kitten, she crawled over to where Charro was sitting at the edge of the stage.

Sabine followed behind her, getting a face full of Anastasia's plump ass each time the fabric of her friend's lower outfit slid to the side. The two girls got started dancing over one another mere inches from the crime lord. Charro looked completely enamored by the two, and constantly stuffed handfuls of bills into the metal of their bikini tops and bottoms. When she felt the thick paper teasing her nipples and inner thighs, Sabine had to keep from blushing.

'I've done this many times. I'm a naughty stripper... paid to... dance sexy...'

Once again, Sabine had to rein in her rising libido. Her nipples pushed out against her metal bikini each time she saw the hungry looks of arousal spread out in the crowd. The whole time she and Anastasia continued bouncing their bodies, Charro continued stuffing their tops with credits, which allowed both women to catch sight of the holodisk set on his belt. Sabine gave Anastasia a quick wink and then went all into to keep the man distracted. She grabbed his hair and pulled him in close, giving Charro a nice face-full of her tits while Anastasia let out playful whispers and stroked his thighs. The crime lord was flustered, with all of his thoughts on his mounting erection. He didn't even feel her fingers deftly picking up his holodisk and dropping a fake one in its place.

The song finally ended, and Anastasia pulled Charro away from Sabine's heaving breasts. Bringing her fingers to her lips, she blew him a kiss and then helped lead her friend off of the stage after picking up their coats.

"That was amazing! You did perfectly!" Anastasia beamed while pulling on her coat once more after they quickly exited the strip club, much to the sadness of many customers who were hoping to get a small taste of what Charro had enjoyed. Juan met up with them and collected the holodisk. All three

went to the meet, just in case of trouble. Juan had said that the girls could head back to get changed, but Sabine was adamant about staying.

“We’re not going to leave you hanging. Besides, I want to see this through after all of that,” Juan smiled and gave her a kiss before they met up with Burhas. The meeting went well, and they handed over the holodisk for a handsome sum of credits was transferred to their account, with the old underworld gangster promising to keep a look out for other work that might suit the Rebels and their myriad of talents.

The group returned to the ship and made a clean getaway. But the consequences of Sabine and Anastasia’s deception didn’t fade away without incident. Both girls were both quite turned on by their dancing. Sabine’s hips shivered as she started to take off her bikini top, but the sultry Zeltron stopped placed her hand on the Mandalorian’s wrist and smiled at her.

“Not yet. I know the perfect way to scratch our itch,” The sexy woman purred out and quickly described a plan to Sabine. The Mandalorian with a colorful haircut loved the idea. Beyond painting her masterpieces and blowing up Imperials, nothing filled her with pleasure more than having sex with Juan, Ezra, and now Anastasia.

Juan and Ezra were both handsome, muscular, and well-endowed while also being standup men who could be as brave and bold as Mandalorians. Anastasia and Hera rivaled one another’s beauty and had perfectly touchable curves just like herself. All four of them were the best partners she’d ever had, in the bedroom and elsewhere.

‘What we have is great. And none of us have been with anyone else since we started. The five of us are more than enough for each other. I mean Anastasia... She really brings out something... primal in me. When we’re together, no one else can make me feel like she does except for Juan...’ Sabine felt very excited as she sent Juan a quick message. She hoped he would see it soon before she and Anastasia ran out of patience.

Juan finished setting an autopilot back to take them back to base. When he checked his com, he grinned and hurried back to Anastasia’s room. When he walked in, he saw Anastasia and Sabine sprawled out on the Zeltron’s extravagant bed, wearing only the bottoms of their slave girl outfits.

Anastasia looked extra seductive. She pulled some of her long purple hair back and then wiggled her finger towards the horny merc. Juan sniffed the air and detected the trace of her pheromones before the lust-inducing particles took root. Not that he needed to be under her spell to want to have his way with her, but the pheromones also acted to get his more animalistic nature to the surface.

“Welcome Master. We hope that you’re pleased with your slaves...”

Sabine smiled, teasing her big heaving breasts while she sat on her knees next to the half-naked Zeltron. “Yes Master. We worked so hard to complete your task. Of course...” Sabine licked her lips and then kissed Anastasia on the shoulder and cupped her friend’s naughty pillows.

“If we displeased you, we’re more than ready to take whatever punishment you wish to give us...” Sabine said, her words smooth and sultry with none of their usual hardness. The Mandalorian was in full seduction mode and very eager to feel Juan’s thick cock pushing deep inside of her.

The two 'slave girls' welcomed their Master onto the bed and quickly set about stripping him out of his clothing and gear. In no time at all, Sabine's fingers were nurturing Juan's growing erection while Anastasia rubbed her pink fingers up his hard pecs and shoulder bone.

Sabine smacked her lips as she felt the heat radiating off of her lover's thick tool. "Mmm. Looks like Charro wasn't the only one enjoying our performance," Sabine teased the merc before she started shoving nearly half of Juan's cock down her throat.

"Gllrrrk... Mlrrrk... Mlllpph..." She closed her eyes and felt her cheeks burning as she unashamedly slurped and sucked her way up and down Juan's massive member. One of her hands constantly stroked and pumped his balls, warming up his cum attentively while her other hand pinched her soft, brown nipples.

Juan meanwhile had pulled Anastasia's face up so that they were at eye level. The naughty Zeltron kissed the merc hard and he strung his fingers through her long, luxurious hair while he pushed his tongue inside her mouth. Their fingers dueled one another as the Zeltron enjoyed the way that Juan's tongue danced along her own while exploring her mouth.

"Mmraam... You're so excited, Master. I'm so happy," Anastasia whispered out as she rested her head against his shoulder and enjoyed the passionate display of Sabine forcing her lips deeper and deeper down to Juan's base.

While most of the Mandalorian hottie's focus was on milking the man's cock to make him explode, she made sure to use her tongue as well. The pink muscle pated and skimmed all over the merc's glans, building up more and more lust inside of his nearly aching balls.

"Oh fierfek. Your balls are so full, Master. I can't wait to feel your first load on my body..." Sabine whispered out before coaxing out even more precum by nestling her plump tits around the midpoint of Juan's powerful cock. When she took his cock down her throat once more, Sabine felt a sudden surge of pressure and she quickly pulled her lips free from Juan's tasty girth. The merc let out a hiss as she squeezed the base of his cock hard.

"Master, surely, you're not thinking of cumming before your girls have a chance to ride you?"

Juan chuckled and tapped his hand a little roughly against the Mandalorian cheeks.

"Well, when you put it like that, I guess I can hold off a little longer,"

After a quick round of Saber-Blaster-Grenade, Anastasia got to go first. Sabine lay on her back while Anastasia positioned her half-naked body over the Mandalorian. The Zeltron bounced her sweet derriere towards Juan while she kissed Sabine. She enjoyed the taste of the other woman's lips and lipstick before squealing out when the merc plunged his cock nice and deep into her welcoming silo.

"Oh, fuhuaak... Master... it's a good thing I'm already so wet!" Anastasia's words trailed off into witless moans as her fingers rested on the heaving cushions of Sabine's luscious tits. The Zeltron was beside herself as her partner railed her weeping cunny. She felt so full, but then immediately fell hungry each time Juan slid his proton torpedo out of her tensing womanhood. Anastasia really struggled when Juan left her hanging and attended to Sabine's dewy folds.

“Yes... Oh yes, Master! Take my pussy... Use it... nuaahh... however you want... just don’t stopua-huaah!” Sabine squealed out as her body reacted to a sudden burst of pleasure as Juan’s hard cock spread her lips wide. Juan took her fast and hard like an animal. The energy flowing through her mostly naked body with each thrust became too much for her to handle and Sabine found herself squeezing hard on Anastasia’s plump boobs. Juan ended up making both of them cum by fingering whichever woman he wasn’t actively fucking.

It took all of the Zeltron’s strengths not to flail like a fish and collapse on top of her friend. Only by some sliver of strength was she able to weather the storm as her juices squirted out, marring Sabine’s own mound in a smattering of girl cum while Juan continued pumping one girl and then the other.

After giving the girls a few moments’ peace, Juan rolled onto his back and quickly pulled Sabine up on top of him. When she mounted his cock and started riding him cowgirl style, her hand slid up over his abs and then became tangled in her short, colorful hair as her body began seething with bliss once again.

“That’s it. Oh fuck... I’m going to milk... every last drop from your balls, Master. I know you love it when I do that! Oh... Vizsla’s bones!” She began bucking her hips, riding her lover with a horny frenzy. Each time she hilted every inch of Juan’s magnificent cock inside of her body, the Mandalorian’s body shook so hard she felt her bones rumbling as she drove herself towards another exhausting release.

Once he had Sabine where he wanted, Juan pulled Anastasia up as well. When his tongue quickly probed her pussy, she smiled and sucked on her finger, thinking about how kinky it was that he’d just been using the same tongue to explore her mouth. Her body buckled each time she felt his hard tongue swiping and gliding within the spot that only he could reach.

A fiery pleasure sailed, making her clit buzz and her causing her nipples to sizzle with uncontrollable excitement. The Zeltron locked her hands on Juan’s wrists, holding him place as much as she held on for dear life. Anastasia suddenly worried she’d used too much of her pheromones. Her fear came true as her body arched back while the merc continued worshipping her dripping folds.

“Masteruraaaah! Stars... your tongue... I can’t.... No... Ahuwaaaaouwaah!” Anastasia’s vision swam as her tongue flopped out lazily from the ruined cover of her lipstick. When she felt back, Sabine was right there to catch her. The Mandalorian gripped her kindred sister tightly, and her hands grew tighter still when a great explosion of hot wetness spilled out within her body.

“Yes... Yeshusaaah! Master’s cumming inside! Fill it up... fill up... Ghuaah... your slave’s naughty pussyiaaah!” Both girls moaned out as bursts of pleasure scattered all of their thoughts. Their first orgasms had been quite welcome, but it was their second release that reminded them just why they continued working closely with the handsome merc.

Naturally, as Juan finished spilling his load within Sabine’s hungry folds, he pulled each girl in for a kiss, promising them that they were just getting started.

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The next morning, Sabine’s entire body was so tired that even reaching her armored gauntlet was a chore. When she finally managed it, she checked the ship’s positioning. It turned out that the Rebels were still a few jumps out from base. She found herself and Anastasia right where she expected to,

curled up on either side of Juan's well-toned chest and abs. The Mandalorian smirked and gently stroked the other woman's long, neon-purple hair, stirring the Zeltron from her dreams.

"Good morning,"

"Mrrmmm... Morning my frisky Mando..."

They got on their elbows and leaned across Juan's body, kissing above his hardened abs before taking a peek at his cock, partially hidden beneath the covers.

"He's still so hard,"

"And his balls don't look drained at all," Both girls frowned playfully and then began kissing Juan until their 'Master' stirred.

"Is our Master pleased with his slaves?"

Juan yawned and stretched his hands over his head before giving them a crooked grin.

"I don't know. Maybe I should punish my bad slaves one more time for waking Master up so early," He kissed Sabine and then tongued Anastasia's mouth. Then, as his strength returned, the girls' Master ordered them both onto their hands and knees. They faced away from their Master, and he got onto his knees and gave both women a nice firm spanking to start the day. Almost immediately, the Zeltron and feisty Mandalorian began licking their lips and kissing one another as fresh traces of their arousal began dripping out from their eager pussies...