

Caid, an Outer Rim Trade World.

"I'm just glad that you're safe" Tala gave Veyrah, her Mandalorian friend a smile. "Uh... why are you so wet?"

"It doesn't matter, Vee. I'm clean enough," Tala said and rest her hands on her naked hips as she stood in the main part of the hotel room.

"Alright..."

"I... I knew that you would look for me, just like I would look for you," Tala almost asked her about what the plan was, but as her heightened senses processed the room, the girl with brown eyes became aware that the vision of her naked and dripping form was already causing the three mercenaries to get a bit excited.

'Delicious...'

The Mandalorian looked at her friend. "So... I figured we would hang low for a time. We can wait until the excitement dies down. Are you hungry? Why don't you dry off a bit more and then we can find a quiet place..." The little bit of nervousness in the Mandalorian's voice tickled Tala's mind.

"Hmmm... you know I thought I would be, but not really," Vibrant brown eyes looked past her friend and then settled on the mercenaries. "At least... I'm not hungry for food..."

"What?" The Mandalorian looked to where Tala was looking. "Them?"

"I mean they *did* rescue me after all," Tala said and lightly played her fingers her breasts. Inside of her body, it felt like someone was already tossing a few small sticks into a burgeoning fire.

"Yes, but they got paid for that. You know those are the guys who fucked you earlier?" Veyrah said with a bit of annoyance. She had just given them a pile of credits to them and now Tala wanted to give them another reward.

"Are they? Things were so crazy while I was locked up. It's kind of a blur," She chuckled and then leaned in close to her friend. "It's not too crazy though, right? I'm sure they'd enjoy a bit more compensation," Tala whispered in close to her friend.

The Mandalorian almost wished that she still had her helmet on. When Tala whispered like that, the dark-haired girl could make her words float right along the edge of Veyrah's ears. The warrior's one weak point was feeling Tala stroke right along the edge and the back of her ear before curling back along the lobe. The Mando hated it, but at the same moment, it just reminded her that she hadn't enjoyed much intimate time with Tala for a few days now.

"We can have them help us if you really want to, but then we need to focus on staying low..." Veyrah let out a gasp that Tala was sure would have been a whimper if the girl did not stop herself. All Tala had done was bring her tongue to within a few centimeters of her friend's ear.

"Then... after... the ship. We have to get to the ship," Veyrah's voice stumbled to form much of a sentence.

"Of course," Tala said with a smile and then moved in and kissed her friend on the nose.

“Promise, Tala...”

Tala’s smile became fuller and she closed her eyes and then planted her mouth squarely on the Mandalorian’s slightly rougher lips. The kiss lasted nearly a minute before the two split apart.

“I promise...”

Tala looked at the mercs as they stripped out of their gear. When she saw the various cocks once again, her belly quivered and her pussy got a little wet. Her gaze lost some of its focus and got a bit hazy and the flames inside her body continued to grow. Veyrah rolled her shoulders as she watched her friend looking over each of the skilled soldiers’ bodies and specifically their cocks.

The three mercenaries watched Tala for a moment and even one of the blasters-for-hire smacked his lips with his tongue. “We got paid to free her, and now we get to fuck her free. What a payday!”

Tala wasn’t quite ready to go to them just yet. Veyrah... her friend had risked so much to come to her aide. Her memories were still just a bit fuzzy, but she knew enough about the Mandalorian and what they had meant to each other. Accompanying that knowledge was many details of what they had liked to do to one another as well.

Moving forward, Tala started helping her friend with the short pixy haircut remove her plates. There were plenty of straps and buttons, but each lovely girl seemed to know just where to reach for.

‘We’ve done this before...’ Tala thought as she felt the Mandalorian’s steely gaze on her. Deciding to keep her waiting a bit longer, the brown-haired woman getting hornier by the second just focused on stripping down her friend’s impressive armor. Once she was out of her armor, Tala leaned in and took a nice long lick all along her friend’s collarbone. The stroke ended just above her breast.

“I’m so sweaty Tala,” Veyrah declared, her voice quiet, almost a whisper while her eyes darted over to where the mercenaries were getting ready. Already one of them was jerking along his large rod as he watched the two.

Tala didn’t care how her friend’s naked flesh felt under her tongue. She revealed in the sweaty flesh like it was the most delicious treat she had ever experienced. Soon her left hand was grasping the back of Veyrah’s neck while two of her right-handed fingers reached forward and rubbed and tickled on the Mandalorian’s nipple.

“Ahuah...” Veyrah moaned out, her body getting nice and warm while Tala continued cleaning up her shoulders, her cheeks and eventually the area all around the nipple. As she licked hungrily, Tala continued focusing on the other breast and playing her friend’s nipples between her fingers. Each rub and pull from the brunette’s fingers sent new thrills of excitement through the woman’s body. While Veyrah’s breasts were quite as large as Tala’s, her body was just a bit harder and muscular than the fighters. Tala’s left hand stroked her friend’s hip and found the bump of a scar, one of many that dotted the gunslinger’s golden-pink body.

“Tasting you again, it’s amazing...” Tala declared softly while her hunger grew within her body. She could feel her pussy starting to get nice and sticky. Fortunately, she had no clothes on so she could feel her moisture leaking out and spreading over her inner thighs.

“Huahhahh...” Veyrah mewled out. Like Tala, the Mandalorian girl was already getting hot and bothered herself. “I can’t believe we’re doing it in front of them. So dangerous...” Veyrah managed to say before she leaned forward and locked her lips on Tala’s. Tala enjoyed the kiss, but her eyes opened just a bit and caught sight of the cock being played with so close. If it wasn’t for the time she’d been unable to kiss and rub her friend’s body, the girl previous locked up as a sex slave would have been on her knees in front of the cock already.

While she was distracted, Tala didn’t notice her friends firm fingers crawling down along her pale naked body. With a press, Veyrah nudged her up against the wall. During the impact, Tala’s nice perky breasts jiggled and then the girl with short-cut white hair started ravaging her breast with her mouth. Tala felt confident that Veyrah liked licking and biting on her breasts more than Tala had. She couldn’t do much more than just wiggle and moan out as the strong woman grabbed both of her arms and slammed them up above Tala’s head. In the next moment, Veyrah’s other hand made it to Tala’s pussy.

Tala’s eyes closed and she felt another orgasm rearing up. “Consider this punishment for getting captured so easily,” Veyrah said with a bit of a playful growl. Tala knew she didn’t mean it but having her Mando sister in arms attack her in such a way was making her pussy gush was both Veyrah’s mouth and fingers became more aggressive on her body.

Tala remembered all the times those fingers had speared her pussy. They had explored her insides the first night they met. Today it felt like she was returning to a welcoming home. Veyrah knew all of the points to rub and stroke and it made her as mindless as a Rakghoul. Every touch ignited more pleasure within her body. It felt so different from the times that she had been on her back in front of some stranger who had rented out her body for a handful of credits. This was different. Veyrah wasn’t some delicate flower of course. The Mandalorian employed strength behind her fingers, but it was done expertly, and with perfect control.

‘She knows me...’ Tala thought blissfully before letting out a moan as her Mandalorian lover started ramping up the interplay of her fingers and Tala’s wet opening. Veyrah’s mouth found Tala’s nipples once again and then pulled back her hands.

“Juaahh?...” Tala managed to ask, or to at least make a weak attempt at asking her partner what she was doing. Quickly enough, Veyrah capitalized on the moment of pause and confusion to launch a new attack, this time on the brown-haired girl’s clit. When Veyrah touched her there, another blinding moment of electricity and pleasure sizzled through Tala’s mind, nipples and finally her vagina. Each side of her labia growled out silently while the formerly hidden nub of flesh increased in both size and susceptibility.

“I’ve got you right where I want you, my vod...” The white-haired girl with iron-hard muscles said. Tala had no time to answer, even if she may have wanted to. Almost as the last word left her throat, the Mandalorian’s fingers started voraciously attacking her clit and her sensitive lips.

“Fuahh... yes...” Tala’s eyes flickered open and shut as ecstasy rushed through her shivering body. The spunky warrior let out another quick growl and then seized Tala’s other nipple in between her teeth. Hungry lips kissed the pink flesh. Tala’s eyes crossed as her mind got fuzzier and fuzzier before a fuse was lit deep inside of her body.

“Giiieeuahhh!” Trembling under a swarm lightning bolts underneath her skin, Tala’s eyes rolled back in her head before her pussy burst with a rich explosion of warm and exultation. Her knees trembled and only the grip of Veyrah’s mouth and her fingers close to her lower body kept the horny naked brunette from crumbling to the ground.

Slowly the two ended up settling down onto the floor in a messy heap of sweat and womanly juices. Veyrah kissed all along Tala’s bare shoulders and then settled down on her neck for a moment while her fingers smeared the brunette’s juices all along her pussy and thighs...

“I... luahh.... I still don’t know how you do it so well...” Tala said breathlessly as she fought to recover. “And uh... you’re making a mess of my pussy...”

“I know. I’m making you look like a direcat in heat. If we’re going get fucked by three studs, I’m at least going to have some fun,” The white-haired warrior chuckled dryly before she collected some more of Tala’s juices and brought her fingers up towards Tala’s lips.

The sexy brunette took a moment to sniff at her juices on her friend’s fingers. It was very naughty being offered up a taste, but there was just something strange about the smell. She was excited and quickly opened up her mouth and reached out with her tongue. The pink muscle snaked forward and started licking and lapping away at her friend’s fingers before closing her mouth around both of the Mandalorian’s tough digits and sampling the taste of her juices.

Her eyes closed and her tongue and lips worked to polish off all of the clear coating that Veyrah had offered her.

‘I taste really good. But it’s... it’s just not enough. This is good... but I know something that tastes so much more succulent,’ Tala thought, the hunger dwelling in her body pawing along the ground as it searched out something greater. Something tastier,’

With that, Tala turned to her friend and gave her a quick kiss and then gingerly rose up. Her legs still felt a bit weak but she didn’t have to go far. She came to the closest merc, the one who had been jerking off his meat excitedly while the two amazing girls licked and played with one another. Tala immediately sank down to her knees and then started licking all over the man’s cock. She got exciting tasting so much precum already.

“You already taste delicious. Did you like watching me?...” Tala asked teasingly before she returned her lips to touching and experimenting with his fleshy tip while her body starting warming up all over again.

“Oh yeah. I didn’t anticipate getting to go for round two. Where do you want me to cum this time?” He asked as he took a deep breath as Tala started to get even more adventurous with his cock. Her lips were sneaking along new inches of his meat and filling her head with excitement. She wanted his cum, badly.

“Pour it into my mouth or pussy. I don’t really care...” Tala turned and smiled as she saw Veyrah come up behind her and settle down beside her. The Mandalorian with sharp but roguish features kissed her friend’s shoulder and ran her fingers down her spine. The action sent a shiver rushing through Tala but it wasn’t enough to fully distract her from pushing her lips farther along the nice cock she had on hand.

“Happy to help,” The mercenary replied happily. Beneath Tala, the floor creaked as she started picking up speed and vigor. Her body had gotten used to being fucked so many times while she had been captured. After being rescued, it felt like all of her frustration at not being fucked for even six hours was releasing like a tidal wave of slutty ravenousness. The mercenary could already feel his strength leaving him. She was like some sort of machine whose only purpose was to suck cum out of a cock. With a bark, the Devaronian grabbed her long brown locks with his clawed red fingers. Then one brutal tugging later and Tala found herself pinned up against his balls and pelvis. The girl let out a little whimper but the silent, much louder voice in her mind relished it.

‘That’s it. Make me your slut. Use me to cum... That’s... it...’ Tala thought before she moaned as the first spray of jizz leaped out from the man’s cockslut and poured a river of hot mucky cum straight down her throat.

“Wrrrmullmmm...” Tala mumbled out. Even her stifled moans sounded slutty and horny for more. Within a minute after she had swallowed up the Devaronian’s cum, the girl who had been locked up in a warehouse was being bounced rapidly on the green-skinned sentient’s cock. She had experienced his ringed patterns of bumps before when she sucked him off, but actually having him grind deep inside of her pussy while his strong hands bounced her like a piston: well that was something else.

In front of her on a chair, Veyrah was watching the action studiously. With Tala doing reverse-cowgirl on the man as he lay out on the bed, the white-haired Mandalorian was enjoying a feast for the eyes and ears as Tala continuously let out pleading moans and squeaks.

“Mrmnnnn yes... right there... Push it inside my horny pussy.... I need every inch of it. Please!” Tala moaned out as her hands reached down and pressed down against the man’s hips. Her back arched and the writhing brunette was able to have the bump cock penetrate even deeper now. While pleasure flowed into her body like a solution into a syringe, Talat’s hips moved more by reflex than any thought of her own. Her entire focus became hammering down her hips against the humanoid’s body to feed every extra inch of his big cock inside of her deepest points.

The sentient with his cock being shoved inside of the wild let out a growl of frustration. She was fucking him way harder than before, but it never stopped Tala’s pussy from milking him like a thousand-credit whore.

“You really like that don’t you? Getting treated all rough like you’re back at the compound?” It was at that moment that the mercenary noticed that the lewd slut with nice bounding breasts was actually still wearing the slave collar that the mercs had found her in. Before he had much time to think about it, the human bitch’s tight cunny was racing him straight over towards another release.

“I... I guess so... Niaghh... I don’t care... Just keep fucking me. I just... I just want to feel you blow your load inside of me. Fuck me... yes... fuhhakk.. fuck ... Nowaaaahh!” Tala screamed out as her body erupted yet again. Every fiber of her being roared out to felt him cum inside of her, to give her pussy that sweet tasty nectar. As her enveloped throbbed and tensed tightly all over the man’s bumpy cock, the fires swirling inside of Tala’s body was joined by a burst of flames from the gun-for-hire’s cock burning away inside of her pussy as he flooded her womb with his alien jizz.

Tala let out a set of haggard breathes as she continued rising and lowering slowly on his cock. It wasn’t getting soft fast, and the horny girl relished every moment of the big cock still stuck inside of her tight

slit. It felt so good to let her pussy consume and salivate the new load of cum that had flooded her sex. Her breasts and hips were coated in sweat and her pussy now had a mix of her own juices and the male's that had just fucked her.

Even with such a big load inside of her belly, something told Tala that she was going to be very glad that there was at least one more cock nearby for her to enjoy if she wanted to.