

(Every character depicted in the story below is a consenting legal adult over the age of 18)

A/N: Helping the clones!

-x-X-x-

“Surely you can see how this is a highly unusual request, Master Jedi. The resource expenditure alone to enact such a plan would be quite costly.”

Vader smiles, even as he reaches out with the Force to stay the hand of the Togruta sitting beside him. If not for him doing so, it’s highly likely Shaak Ti would have leapt across the desk howling by this point and lopped Lama Su’s head off of his long neck with her lightsaber... if she didn’t just use her hands to do the deed instead.

The Kaminoan Prime Minister had quite the way with words as all politicians did. But that sort of political double speak was more likely to set off the Fallen that made up the Jedi Order these days, Shaak Ti included. Ironically, Vader being a Sith who was more in control of his own actions was the only reason Lama Su continued to draw breath.

“No matter how much it costs, Prime Minister, it will be worth it to see the record set straight and the scales balanced. But more than that, I should be abundantly clear... this is not a request. This order comes from the Empress herself.”

Lama Su’s big bulbous black eyes blink slowly at that.

“I see. Well, as long as the Empire is willing to pay the price, Kamino is more than happy for the business...”

But Vader just shakes his head.

“Again, you misunderstand. Prime Minister... Kamino petitioned to join the Republic at the onset of the Clone Wars. Your seat in the Galactic Senate is

currently held by Senator Halle Burtoni. As such, Kamino is now a part of the Galactic Empire as well.”

Proper alarm starts to run through the Kaminoan Prime Minister, his long fingers clasp together on the desk in front of him in a display of nerves.

“That is... the placement of one of our kind in the Senate was only ever a temporary measure. We value our autonomy and-!”

“Please Prime Minister. Do not be difficult. And... do not try to lie to a Jedi. It is unbecoming.”

Lama Su looks as though he’s been slapped. Vader just smiles thinly.

“When the Clone Wars began, you required the Republic’s protection because you became the Separatists’ chief target due to your clone facilities. Now, however, the war is over. The Separatists are no more and the Republic has become the Empire. You thus seek to separate yourself from your previous obligations and are attempting to return to your previous independent arrangement. But you should realize... such a thing is impossible now.”

Stiffening up, thin lips drawing even thinner, the Kaminoan’s nostril slits flare as he glares at Vader.

“Because your Empire will not allow it. Is that it?”

Far from getting angry or upset, Vader shakes his head.

“You act as though we are changing the terms of the deal, but that couldn’t be further from the case. The Republic might have become the Empire, but the Empire will continue to uphold the commitments it made when it was still the Republic. This includes protecting Kamino from any and all who would try to take advantage of you.”

When Lama Su remains quiet, Vader continues on.

“You must face facts, Prime Minister. Kamino can no longer hide behind a veil of anonymity. You were previously unheard of in the galaxy, a hidden gem. But you are hidden no more. Predators will try to prey upon you, either to wipe you out because of the threat you pose... or to take advantage of you. The Empire cannot and will not allow this to happen. That is why we are stepping in... to guide you and your people into a brighter future along with the rest of the Empire.”

Lama Su’s incredulity radiates in the force as he wrinkles his flat nose and huffs.

“And this brighter future involves reversing the rapid aging of every single clone that Kamino has made for the Jedi in the past decade? Again, I must reiterate that the cost of such a gene treatment for the *millions* of units still active will be astronomical.”

Shaak Ti bristles and can finally no longer hold her tongue. Vader, sensing that she only means to cut Lama Su down with words rather than her blade, lets her let loose a bit.

“They aren’t units! They are sentient beings with their own thoughts and free will! And they deserve the chance to live full, proper lives... not to have their years stolen from them because you engineered them to only last a couple of decades before expiring!”

Lama Su looks to Shaak Ti with the exasperation of someone who considers them a rational being and has been dealing with an irrational being for quite some time. Vader doesn’t doubt that the Togruta Jedi Master and the Kaminoan Politician have had *many* such conversations since Shaak Ti was stationed here... especially in the months after Vader had shut off the chips and confided in Shaak Ti some of his true plans.

Before Lama Su can say anything that might prompt a more aggressive response from the Togruta, Vader cuts back in with a slightly gentler tone but a sharp smile, nonetheless.

“Master Ti’s opinions are the opinions of the Empire. The Clone Army was at best a necessary evil that should never have been utilized in the way it was. Both the Galactic Republic and the Jedi Order stained their honor by accepting the army and using them in battle without giving them any choice in it.”

Lama Su stares at him blankly, so Vader continues on.

“The Galactic Empire will not make the same mistakes... nor will it allow the mistakes of its predecessor to continue to haunt it. Things will be made right. This begins with the reversal of your gene editing so that every clone of Jango Fett that you’ve created is able to live the full life of a standard human being. It continues with each and every soldier and trooper receiving backpay for their efforts, as well as an honorable discharge to any and all who would want it.”

It takes a long moment for the Kaminoan to truly process Vader’s words... and come to realize what they mean for him and his people. Those big bulbous black eyes narrow as Lama Su frowns.

“... I see. That is... very admirable.”

Heh. Of course the Prime Minister won’t just ask. He doesn’t want his suspicions confirmed. After all, if it’s never said outright then Kamino can continue to act unilaterally and pretend that they did nothing wrong down the road. Unfortunately for Lama Su, he isn’t dealing with the Republic’s bloated corrupt bureaucracy or the Jedi Order’s complacency any longer.

“Furthermore, Kamino should anticipate being subjected to far greater oversight under the Empire’s dominion. This includes bringing your practices in line with ethical cloning... under which things like the creation of the army that you made for the Republic are no longer acceptable.”

Dismay and outrage flash across Lama Su’s face. He’d seen it coming, the politician wasn’t an idiot, but he definitely hadn’t wanted it spelled out for him like this. Too bad, because Vader is just getting started. Kamino had made an army of slaves for the Jedi and the Republic... and if Vader had his way, slavery would cease to exist as a concept in this galaxy. He intended to make sure of it.

“... Ethical cloning, you say. What is ethical cloning, exactly?”

Fortunately for the Kaminoans, they did not necessarily need to be purged to make such a reality come to pass. Not like say, the Hutts. Rather... they merely needed to be repurposed.

“Your people’s technology is truly amazing, Prime Minister. The Empress fully believes that it can be turned towards wondrous uses. Cloned limbs and organs, for instance. The potential resurrection of extinct fauna and flora from across the stars. Even surrogate child rearing, such as what you did for Jango Fett when you created Boba Fett. And that’s just scratching the surface.”

Smiling thinly once more, Vader shakes his head.

“But I won’t lie. There will certainly need to be a cultural shift among your people. Many Kaminoans see the fully sapient beings you clone as ‘lesser’, merely because they do not come out of a biological womb. I served alongside your creations in the Clone Wars though and I can safely say that this is not the case. Despite your best efforts, the clones have their own thoughts, their own individuality, and their own desires. And the Empire will not allow them or anyone else to languish in the chains of slavery for a second longer... no matter what form those chains take.”

There’s a long, pregnant pause as Lama Su considers Vader. Vader stares right back at him with a level gaze, waiting patiently to see which way the Prime Minister will fall. Finally, the Kaminoan simply dips his head, bending his long neck.

“Very well. Kamino looks forward to continuing our work under the Empire’s protective aegis going forward. We will begin working on the gene therapy you have ordered immediately.”

Every word is drawn out of Lama Su as though it pains him to say them. And yet, in the end... it is the only thing he can say and he knows it. Not because

he's actually capitulating though, mind you. No... because he knows he cannot say what he really wants to say in present company.

Vader doesn't doubt for a single second that the Kaminoans are going to be a problem going forward. In fact, he's anticipating it already. However, they are necessary in order to give the clones the lives they deserve. And for that, Vader will allow the Kaminoans enough rope to hang themselves while they reverse the damage they've done.

Rising from his chair, Vader gives Lama Su a nod of his own. Not a proper bow... just a perfunctory nod.

"The Empress expects nothing less, Prime Minister. But she will be pleased all the same to hear the good news."

"Of course. Give Empress Amidala my best..."

With that, he and Shaak Ti depart. The pristine white walls engulf them as they exit into the hallway. Overhead, sitting in space above Kamino, a fleet of ships ensures that the Kaminoans will comply for quite some time. Still, a rebellion is almost guaranteed by the cloners. There's a reason that Sidious eventually wiped out their civilization soon after creating his Empire, only spiriting away a handful of scientists to maintain their tech.

Vader doesn't want to go that far, as previously mentioned he does not consider the Kaminoans to be irredeemable slavers like the Hutts. But he also won't let them continue to create and enslave and sell fully formed sentient adult beings for profit. Not when he can do something about it.

Of course, as soon as they've left Lama Su behind, Shaak Ti's rage and disgust and hatred in the Force rapidly transform into something else. Vader, sensing this, is not surprised when the Togruta pushes him into the first supply closet they come across, all but tackling him inside after slapping the pad to make the door open.

Suddenly having his arms full of an amorous Togruta woman, Vader snorts in amusement as his back hits the wall and her lips smash into his a moment later. Shaak Ti kisses him deeply and with plenty of tongue and Vader returns the kiss and dominates her mouth with his own tongue in mere moments.

They kiss for a moment, Vader able to feel Shaak Ti's rock hard nipples even through her robes as she grinds herself against his front. But soon enough that's simply not enough for either of them and clothes begin to go flying in every direction. Sometimes literally as they use the Force to strip one another where hands simply won't act fast enough.

Eventually, Vader finds himself lifting Shaak Ti up off of the ground, his hands sliding under her thighs and ass as she wraps her legs and arms around his waist and neck. And without further ado, his cock slides right up into Shaak Ti, filling her from below as she's impaled upon his cock.

Crying out, Shaak Ti moans wantonly, shuddering and quivering, her lekku flailing left and right and her tits jiggling and bouncing. Her pussy walls squeeze down on his length as she eventually manages to focus enough to gaze at him with black eyes.

"You are... everything. I want... I want to bear your child. Please... please knock me up."

Vader blinks, caught off guard by the sudden request. The reverence in Shaak Ti's tone is not all that surprising; he has just given her all she's ever asked for. But begging for him to impregnate her... that's caught Vader a little bit off guard.

He could do it. Technically, Togruta and Humans cannot interbreed normally, but it would be a trifling bit of Sith Sorcery to knock Shaak Ti up anyways. The question is, does he want to?

He hasn't even impregnated Padme in this timeline yet... she should be first, no? In that moment, Vader finds himself having something of an existential crisis. Would Luke and Leia even exist in this universe? Would his children be the same as he remembered them?

... No, of course not. Vader grips down on his moment of weakness with the same iron fist he always has and forces himself to focus. The twins would not be the twins because he was not going to let Luke be raised on Tatooine by Owen and Beru or Leia be raised on Alderaan.

More than that, he wasn't going to let Padme die in this timeline. Any children they did have would grow up with a loving father and mother.

That all said, he did have a decision to make. Did he care whether he impregnated Padme first before anyone else? Or was he willing to give Shaak Ti what she wanted here and now?

-x-X-x-

A/N: Remember to Vote, leave a Like, and let me know what you think!