

Based on this:

https://rule34.xxx/index.php?page=post&s=view&id=10590906&tags=captain_veema

There were times when Captain Kaitlyn Veeme Veersala loved her job.

She was as loyal as they come to the Empire. She carried out tasks faithfully and successfully. She was one of their best captains yet. At the same time, however, with as much as she loved her job, there were also times when she hated it and wished she could kick the Emperor's head in. Case in point being the spot she was in now.

"Mesa knows yousa want this, Captain." Boss Nass, head of the Gungans, ground his dick against her waiting asshole, causing intense shivers of both fear and sexual anticipation to flow through her as she felt his hand rest on her head as she lay across him.

Her well-built body was starkly contrasted with Boss Nass's larger and fatter frame, which she was forced to lie on as he prepared himself. His frame felt like a mix of blubber and fat, and if that wasn't bad enough, he reeked of dirty water and sweat. But that was nothing compared to his thick, alien cock, covered in all sorts of bumps and veins, oozing out a steady stream of pre that spreads across her ass as it eagerly awaits what's about to happen.

Captain Veeme had been sent to Naboo to help smooth things over with the Gungans. Even though most of them were idiots, at least in Veeme's and the Empire's eyes, they still posed as a formidable problem on such an important planet, which made it all the more vital that they remain on good terms with their leader, Boss Nass. And what better way to smooth things over than to have someone like Veeme be his pet for the day, a day that was soon about to turn into a long and never-ending nightmare as she felt his thick cock press into her already slightly gaping anus.

"Dis about to be a long night for yousa. But mesa believe yousa will come to love it." Boss Nass's low voice rumbles out of him as he licks his lips. He was honestly not expecting to get this far with the Empire. He thought asking to have one of their best troopers fuck him would

have brought their entire wrath down upon him, but now, as he sees, the Empire is always open to new deals.

"J-Just get it over with." Veeme groans. Boss Nass laughs at her acceptance of the situation, but nevertheless pushes his hips forward until he finally punctures his way inside her, forcing the first moan of many out of the Imperial agent.