

Star Wars: Frozen Heat

Princess Leia Organa walked down the frozen halls of Hoth base. Her white thermal suit clung to the curves of her body as she walked.

She was in an isolated part of the base, on her way to an even more isolated place. A place that had never been included in the designer's original plans for the icy artificial caverns the Rebel Alliance called home.

Leia reached her destination, and opened the door.

The room had been carved very wide, but with a ceiling no higher than most other places in the base. The walls, floor, and ceiling had been coated with temperature resistant plastic, allowing the room to be heated from frigid to merely uncomfortably chilly without melting the walls and causing a flood. A thin plastic divider had been installed, bisecting the room floor to ceiling halfway down its width, making in essence two separate rooms. Several other plastic partitions had been added on both sides of the plastic wall, making several small cubicles with closing doors.

Leia walked into the far right booth, and closed the door. Stripping out of her thermal suit, she knelt naked on the floor, her nipples already hard from the chill air and her own excitement. She looked into the hole cut in the plastic wall, at about human waist height. Touching a jury-rigged switch next to the hole, Leia activated the light above the booth on the other side of the wall, and waited.

She didn't have to wait long. The door of the opposite booth opened, and Leia heard the sound of a flight suit being unzipped. A pilot. Mmmm.

The pilot slid his partially-erect cock through the hole. Leia smiled, and took it in her mouth, sucking softly. The pilot moaned, his dick growing harder in her mouth. Leia twirled her tongue around the tip, applying gentle suction.

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