

A picture of Seela is on my Patreon.

Galactic Wizardry

Chapter 16

Harry groaned just as he began to wake up. An incredible feeling down below made him thrust his hips up while a soft pair of lips attached themselves to the side of his neck. As his eyes fluttered open, he saw the familiar blue skin of his favorite Twi-lek. Harry smiled and stretched as Aayla's hand did wonders on him.

"Good morning, Captain," Aayla teased as she kissed down his bare chest.

"Good morning, Aayla," he groaned in satisfaction as his joints popped. She then threw her shapely leg over his hips and settled on top of him. Instantly, he could feel the incredible heat radiating from her nether region. Pinning his cock to his belly, she began to move her hips slowly and seductively. The bottom of his shaft was trapped between her plump and hairless lips. As her hips rolled, she smeared her arousal all over him.

"How's your new friend doing?" Harry moaned. Instinctively, he moved his hands to her wide hips and squeezed them tightly. His eyes focused on her spectacular breasts as they shook and bounced from her slow and easy movements. He loved how round they were. In his opinion, they were perfectly shaped. They were the perfect blend of perkiness, firmness, and softness. Her hard, dark blue nipples crinkled under his gaze, and his mouth watered just thinking about sucking on those hard, little nubs.

"She's doing well. As you saw last night, her operation was successful, and the chip that was in her head was removed and detonated safely. She's very glad to be free," Aayla gasped as Harry's hands slid down from her hips and over her wonderfully smooth thighs. He could see that that wasn't all that she was going to say.

"Is something wrong with her?" Harry asked, moving one hand up and groping her swaying breast. Aayla moaned when his fingers toyed with her sensitive nipple.

"She's been a slave all her life," Aayla told him. "She was sold by her family as a child and was sold and rebought many times before she ended up with our friend in the Holding Cell. She's worried. She doesn't know what to do with her life. It's not like she can go back to her family," Aayla explained as Harry sat up. She remained on his lap, grinding her wetness all over him.

"Hmm. That is a pickle," Harry muttered as his lips peppered her beautiful tits with soft kisses. Aayla smiled and ran her fingers through his messy, black hair. Moving her chest until her nipple was pressed against his lips, Aayla threw her head back and moaned when he latched on. With her fingers through his hair, she pulled his face harder into her pert breast.

“Is there anything that you can do for her?” Aayla asked him as she looked down and watched as he worshiped her breast with his lips. Letting go of her nipple, Harry thought about it for a second.

“Well ... She can’t stay on the ship. We have limited room, and the Queen and Sabe have already called dibs. Not only that, but the stuff that we do is dangerous and sometimes very top secret,” Harry told her as she hotdogged his cock with her perfect pussy. His hands slid down her nude back, and he cupped her shapely bottom.

“We can take her to Naboo, and the girls can watch over her. When we build our home here on Eden, she can come live with us or build her own house on the planet. Whichever you both prefer,” he told her. Aayla smiled widely and kissed him deeply.

Aayla was very happy to hear that. She wanted to take care of the young Twi-lek. In truth, they were nearly the same age, but with her experiences, Aayla often thought of herself as much older. As a former child slave herself, Aayla could have very easily lived the life that Seela’sienna had. Luckily, Aayla had the Jedi to save her. Now Seela had Harry to do the same.

Breaking the kiss, Aayla smiled at him. She hopped off of his lap and went to the door. Pressing the button, it slid open to reveal the pink Twi-lek that he had rescued the previous day. She was wearing one of Aayla’s silk robes that did little to her up. Most of her lovely pink thighs were exposed as was a vast amount of cleavage. If he hadn’t been hard before, she surely was now.

As Aayla led her into the room, he could see that the girl was shy, though she did look happy to be there. Aayla placed her hands on the girl’s shoulders from behind. “Harry ... This is Seela’sienna. Seela ... this is Captain Harry Potter,” she introduced them.

“Blushing deeply, Seela said, “T-Thank you for saving me, Captain. I owe you a great debt.”

Harry waved it away. “It was no problem. I’m glad to have been able to help.”

Aayla smiled naughtily. “Harry ... Seela here would like to thank you properly,” she said sexily as she reached in front of the girl and opened her silk robe. Seela’s nude body was bared to him as the robe puddled to the floor.

She was indeed thin and waifish, but at least she didn’t look unhealthy. Her stomach looked smooth and taut and ended at her perfectly bald mound. Harry could see her tight, little lips between the heavenly gap in her thighs. Her breasts were roughly the same size as Aayla’s but looked bigger on her thinner frame. Like Aayla’s they were incredibly perky and round, but her nipples were a darker pink instead of Aayla’s blue. Seela didn’t flinch or cover up as Harry’s eyes feasted on her beauty. As a man, he immediately wanted to jump on her, but as a good man, he wanted to make sure of a few things.

"You understand that you don't have to repay me, and you definitely don't have to repay me in this way?" Harry asked. "You're free now." Seela blushed a bright pink but nodded.

"Yes, I am free thanks to you. My first choice as a free Twi-lek is to thank you in the best way that I can," she said quietly as she walked up and straddled his lap. When she leaned in and kissed him, he decided to just go with the flow. Aayla suddenly appeared behind him with her big tits pressed firmly against his back. Her lips found his muscular shoulder as Seela put as much passion into her kiss as she possibly could.

Aayla was surprised at the amount of passion that Seela was showing. Her hands were all over his body as she rolled her hips with long and deep strides. Perhaps it was because this was her first experience with a man as a free woman. Either way, it was a sight to behold. Soon, both of their scents mixed, and Harry's cabin smelled strongly of sex. Aayla could hear the squelching of Seela's wet pussy as it ground against Harry's turgid member. Reaching between them, her hand slipped down to the point where they met, and her fingers began rubbing circles over the pink Twi-leks swollen and throbbing clitoris. When Seela's mouth pulled away from Harry's, she collapsed against his shoulder and cried out in pleasure. Her thin body was trembling wildly as she rubbed herself against his cock and Aayla's fingers. The poor girl didn't even have time to stop cumming before her beast of a Captain rolled her over and laid her on her back.

With her body bared to both of them, both Harry and Aayla picked a side and each captured a nipple in their mouths. Seela shuddered violently as she was pleased by her two favorite people. Her hips were still bucking from her orgasm as the pair suckled on her incredibly hard and sensitive nipples. Her legs were spread wide open, and her pussy was there for the taking as they each slid a hand down the inside of her thighs. This time it was Harry who went for her clit while Aayla stuck two fingers inside of her.

Seela bit her lip and closed her eyes sexily as she mewled in pleasure. Her walls were contracting around her friend's fingers while her savior was massaging her swollen bead and devouring her breast. She opened her body for them and allowed them to do whatever they wanted with her. When Harry captured her clit between his fingers and began to roll it over and over, Seela squealed and came hard again.

Aayla pulled her wet fingers from her new friend and turned to Harry. "I think she's ready for you," she smirked as she held up her dripping wet fingers. While Harry moved between Seela's legs, Aayla popped her fingers into her mouth and cleaned them of her juices. She didn't expect Harry to pick her up and place her face down on Seela's front. As the two Twi-leks were eye to eye, they blushed madly knowing what was about to happen. Going with it, Aayla leaned down and captured Seela's lips in an open-mouthed kiss. She had just started sucking on her tongue when the pink Twi-lek squealed in pleasure. Her body jerked, and Aayla knew that Harry had just entered her.

Harry groaned as a new pussy wrapped around his throbbing erection. He could already feel her walls fluttering against him before he even began thrusting. Placing his hand on Aayla's ass,

he let his thumb hang low, and he used it to rub her puckered hole. He smiled as her legs widened, and she opened herself to him. His hips were rocking back and forth faster and faster as he fucked the girl that he had saved. Meanwhile, Aayla was busy grinding herself against her friend's belly. Pulling out, he lined himself up with Aayla's wet slit and pushed in. He loved being back in her familiar depths. He knew exactly how she liked it. It took him no time to get his blue-skinned lover to cum hard on him.

Seela felt Aayla shudder hard and break their kiss. She squealed in her conical ear, and Seela held her tightly. She didn't have to wait long before her savior was back inside of her. Instantly, her orgasm started up again. As if it wanted to be seeded, her walls gripped him so tightly that she was surprised that she didn't hurt him. He did, however, let out a deep moan which satisfied her greatly. She wanted him to feel even better than he was making her feel. Within moments, both Twi-lek was squirming uncontrollably as they writhed in pleasure. Grunting, Harry pushed inside of her deeply and began filling her to the brim. After a moment, he pulled out and gave the rest to Aayla. Harry rolled off of them happily and sighed in pleasure. Taking a deep breath, he got to his feet and stretched. Seela stared at his sexy body and long, hard cock.

Just then, the door slid open and Master Ti walked in. "Harry, we need ..." was all that she said before stopping short. Her eyes bugged out before lowering down his nude body until it reached the best part.

Shaak Ti shuddered as she got a glimpse of the beast hanging between his legs. Looking to the bed, he saw two very satisfied women still in the throes of powerful orgasms. His cock was literally dripping in their love juices. The overpowering scent of sex was stirring something deep inside of her. She began breathing heavily before she was able to calm herself. She quickly slapped a hand over her eyes and squeaked in embarrassment as she left the room. Harry turned to them and chuckled.

"I better go see what she needs. Take your time ladies. We're here to relax for a bit," he told them as he quickly put on his clothes, still smelling of the two women.

As the door to his cabin slid open, he walked out and looked for Shaak Ti. When he didn't see her, he went next door to the Common Room where their group spent most of their time. Seeing her there, he smirked. Walking up to her he asked, "See something that you liked."

"Stop being an idiot," she blushed slightly. "Yoda and Mace are here to take control of the prisoner," she told him. Harry nodded. They went to the brig and opened it up. Kiepo was wearing a thick collar, not unlike the ones that slaves wore. His, however, wouldn't explode. Instead, it would give him a severe shock which would knock him out.

"Wakey wakey, Oria!" Harry called out and kicked him hard on the leg. The man woke with a yelp. "It's time for you to go."

"When I get free you're going to pay for this," he snarled. Harry smiled back at him.

"I doubt you'll be getting free any time soon. After your questioning, you'll be transferred to the jurisdiction with the harshest punishments. I think Kashyyyk has warrants for your arrest. Just wait until they find out that a fresh batch of Wookies was enslaved by your group. Having your arms ripped off may be the most pleasant thing that they do to you," Harry chuckled as the man turned green. Harry tried to bring him out but the man kept struggling. As Harry repeatedly kicked him in the legs, Shaak rolled her eyes and levitated him with the Force.

"A Jedi whore! I should have known!" he angrily yelled as he floated from his cozy, little prison. Shaak "accidentally" lost control of her powers, and he levitated too high and smacked his head hard on the unforgiving metal ceiling.

"Watch it, Slut!"

BANG!

"AAAARGH!"

"If you keep doing that he won't remember his name much less anything else of importance," Harry laughed.

"Fine," Shaak reluctantly agreed. The rest of the short journey was spent telling him to shut up as they carried his sorry self out of their ship. The Jedi ship was parked right next to theirs, and Harry saw the two male Masters standing by the lowered ramp. Shaak unceremoniously dropped him into the sand right at their feet.

"More Jedi scum?!"

"Have fun with him," Shaak chuckled as Mace sighed.

"Come along," Mace said and levitated him into the ship. The three greeted each other properly while they waited for Mace to return. Once he did, they got down to business.

"The Holocron ... Have it you do?" Yoda asked. Harry nodded and apparated to his vault where he removed it. Apparating back to them, he tossed it to Mace.

"Study it we must. The Force led Master Ti to it, it did," Yoda said, taking it in his hands and feeling it through the Force.

"What have you learned from the names we gave ... Bane and Lehon?" Shaak asked.

"Darth Bane was a Dark Lord of the Sith who is said to have created the Rule of Two. We don't have very much information on him, unfortunately. Much has been lost to time, and the Sith

have always been a secretive bunch,” Mace explained. “We’ll send a data packet with all the information that we have on him.

Harry nodded. “And Lehon?”

“Most of what we know is from the time of the Jedi Civil War. Lehon, also called Rakata Prime, is out in the Tempered Wastes. It once shared its orbit with the Star Forge, an ancient machine of war that could build vast amounts of ships in record time. It was said to be steeped in the Dark Side. Fortunately, it was destroyed and its pieces litter the planet.”

“So what should we do? The Force led me to the Holocron for a reason,” Shaak told them.

“Go to Lehon you must. Investigate you will,” Yoda told them.

Mace nodded and added, “We’ll take the Holocron back to the Temple and study it to the best of our abilities. We’ll pass along what we find.”

With a plan firmly set, they parted ways.

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“Harry!” Padme and Sabe squealed as he showed up after hours unannounced. They jumped into his arms and showered him with kisses. Harry chuckled and gave them a squeeze.

“Miss me?” he smiled.

“Do you even need to ask?” Sabe giggled as her hands groped his muscular body.

“Are you staying for a while?” Padme asked hopefully. Harry shook his head.

“No, unfortunately. I will stay until morning, however. I missed you girls as well,” he told them. “I rescued a Twi-lek from a slaver, and I was hoping that you can put her up somewhere until we have Eden ready for residents.”

“We’ll find a place for her and get her a job,” Padme smiled and retrieved a kiss as payment. “So where are you going next?”

“We have to investigate a planet called Lehon. Not sure what we’ll find though,” he told them as he called up the other girls and had them report to Padme’s room. It took a while for them to arrive since they wanted to show Seela the beauty of Naboo. Once there, Padme set up Shaak Ti with her own room and one for Seela and Aayla. The girl was still nervous so Aayla wanted to keep close to her. Harry, of course, was sharing a bed with his two, lovely Nabooan women. When everyone retired, they demanded that he stay up into the wee hours fooling around in bed. When he woke up the following day, he was still exhausted.

Needing to get on the road, Harry sat up and rubbed the sleep from his eyes. As he sat up, the blankets went with him and exposed the bare butts of both of his girls. He smiled naughtily while taking turns staring at their lovely behinds. Lifting his hands up, he brought both of them down and slapped each of them on the ass. Both sat up and gasped as they looked around. When they saw him smiling, they glared and piled on top of him.

After a bit of sexy roughhousing, Harry bid them a temporary farewell and let them go back to sleep. Harry made his way to Aayla's room and walked inside. Both of the Twi-leks were sitting there having breakfast while wearing robes that were provided by the room.

"Good morning, Harry!" and "Good morning, Captain!" filled his ears as he sat down at their table and grabbed a pastry.

"Ladies," he greeted them and used his communicator to call Shaak. She joined them soon after. All of them had a quick breakfast before they said their goodbyes to Seela.

"Don't worry. We'll see you again shortly," Aayla promised her nervous friend.

"The Queen will take good care of you," Harry smiled as the girl hugged him.

Once they were done, he apparated them all back to the Chimaera which was waiting at his private landing pad. All three sat down at their seats in the Bridge, and moments later, the engines fired and they lifted off. After calculating the route that they would take, Aayla turned to him and said, "It's going to be a long trip with lots of short hops."

"That will give us plenty of time to practice your lightsaber skills," Shaak told him with a devious smile. She was clearly looking forward to some payback for all of the teasings. Harry groaned knowing that she wasn't going to let him off the hook with just an hour of light training. With that said, he hit the throttle and continued their adventure.

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Again, they were working on defense with Harry doing his best to block every swipe of Shaak Ti's training blade while Aayla sat on the sidelines laughing at him and cheering him on in equal measure.

"You need to practice more, Harry. You still think of it as a regular sword, but it is not. The handle has all of the weight, and the blade has none. The center of balance is not the same, and it is throwing off your actions," Shaak gave him her wise words as she slashed at his thigh with the blade. A flare of light brightened the room while Harry winced from the contact. "Even if you don't use it, hold the hilt in your hand and get used to the weight and shape."

"We must be getting close now," Aayla smiled as she slid off of the table that she was sitting on.

"It's a good time to stop. We must not tire him out when there is a mission to complete," Shaak responded and turned off her training blade. Harry did the same.

"How generous," he grumbled as he wiped the sweat off of his forehead with the back of his hand. The girls laughed as they weren't even sweating. They walked off laughing at his expense and going back to the Bridge. He was still getting used to imbuing his body with his magic and found it difficult to keep it going for long periods of time. Placing the blades back in their dedicated drawer, he grabbed a clean towel and wiped his face as he walked back to the Bridge. As he walked, he felt the ship drop from hyperspace. A sudden beeping caught his attention. Turning around, he saw his droid rolling over to him.

"Hey, R2," he greeted the little tin can. More beeps were spouted as he rocked back and forth. "A powerful energy spike you say?" Harry rubbed his chin. "It's very possible that that's what we're here to investigate. Can you get a fix on the position?" Harry listened to his beeps. "Plug in and see what you can do," Harry ordered.

R2 whistled excitedly while rolling to the nearest terminal and plugging in. Harry made his way to the Bridge and sat in his chair. Before them was a beautiful blue planet that was mostly water. There were small islands and groups of islands scattered throughout the planet. The planet had two moons, with one much closer than the other. The strangest thing was what surrounded the planet.

"What is that ring?" Harry asked.

"It appears that the smaller pieces of wreckage from the destroyed Star Forge have gathered in orbit and created a metallic ring around the planet. It's quite fascinating," Shaak told him while capturing plenty of data and recorded video evidence to send to the Jedi Archives. Suddenly, their scanners lit up as R2 took control.

"R2's sensors picked up a massive power source. He's tracking the energy output," Harry explained.

"Good! We can easily follow this," Aayla said, studying the readings. Master Ti chuckled.

"Perhaps you should try letting the Force guide you?" she smiled. Aayla blushed a bright blue before shyly nodding. Taking a deep breath, she closed her eyes and took control of the ship. Harry watched over the next twenty minutes as she made her way to a certain area of the planet. Harry tilted the front of the ship downward so that they could get a good view of what was below them.

"The water here is much darker than the rest, and it's in the shape of a circle," Harry stated the obvious.

“Yes. The water is much deeper here. I believe that below us is an impact crater,” Shaak explained to them. “Land at that island over there,” she ordered, pointing to a certain island within a small chain of them. “The one with the mountain plateau.”

Harry nodded and flew over there. Once their ship was firmly on the ground, they ventured forth to explore why the Force wanted them here.

What they didn’t know was that there was another ship on the opposite side of the planet, looking for something of interest to them.