

Galactic Wizardry

Chapter 12

Aayla Secura's eyes fluttered open after a long and comfortable night's sleep. Her brain was just beginning to clear itself of sleepiness when she let out a moan. Looking down her nude body, she saw her gorgeously smooth legs spread wide open with Harry's mouth attached to her hairless pussy. Feeling his warm and talented tongue wiggling against her most sensitive spot, she shuddered and threaded her fingers through his messy, black hair.

Resting her bare feet on his shoulders, she pulled his face even closer and began grinding herself on his tongue. Wanting even more pleasure, the sexy Twi-lek moved her pussy around his mouth until she was able to stuff her hard clit between his lips. Harry happily latched onto her swollen nub, trapping it between his lips and massaging it with the tip of his tongue. Aayla let out a loud and deep moan as she rested her head back on the pillow and closed her eyes. She allowed her hands to slide up her toned and slim belly and up and over her incredibly perky tits. Twi-lek women were known to have perfect tits, which was just one reason why they were so coveted in the slave trade. Aayla's lovely breasts were particularly sensitive. Running her fingertips over her crinkled nipples, Aayla gasped in pleasure. Gently capturing them with her fingers, she slowly began to pinch and toy with them, making them even harder. She had just begun to tug on them when Harry's tongue started vibrating on her clit. Two of his fingers dipped into her wet and waiting cunt and curled. Pressing against her g-spot, he started making the "come here" gesture with his fingers while they too started vibrating.

Aayla could hardly take any more. Her body was beginning to squirm and wiggle around on their bed while his fingers curled against her g-spot. She could see lights on the inside of her eyelids as she gasped and shuddered.

"Harry!" she squealed and wrapped her legs around the back of his neck. Trapping his face against her cumming pussy, she started rolling her hips and smearing his face with her drippings. The entire cabin smelled of her arousal as he spasmed and flopped around the bed. Prying her legs open, Harry let go of her clit with a wet pop and smiled at her, his face wet with her excitement. He ran his hand down the length of her smooth, blue belly. Aayla looked at him, breathing harder than she ever had. Blushing a darker color of blue, she reached down and opened her taut lips with two fingers, inviting him in. Eagerly taking the invitation, Harry settled between her legs and rubbed the tip of his cock up and down the length of her wet slit. Aayla whimpered as the head of his enormous cock repeatedly bumped into her hard and swollen clit. Sliding the head between her lips, he hooked his arms underneath her knees and pushed her forward until her body was folded in half. With her wet, little pussy his for the taking, he thrust his hips forward and claimed her body.

Aayla arched her back in pleasure as she stretched around his girth. Her mouth was open while moaning when Harry attacked her lips with his. She continued her moan into his mouth as his hips started slowly moving back and forth, giving her time to get used to his incredible size. She

wrapped her arms around the back of his neck and kissed him deeply and passionately. Her tongue wrestled with his while his hips started moving faster and faster. Her breathing intensified as her orgasm started up again. His length was battering her cervix which made her toes curl in pleasure.

Squealing into his mouth, her warm and wet walls clamped down on him, trying to tempt a thick load of cum into her quivering pussy. Being much more experienced, he wasn't going to let her off the hook so easily. Pushing her legs forward, even more, her ankles were now parallel with her head as his hips repeatedly slammed into her. The bed was squeaking as she was pounded through the mattress. The wet squelching sounds of her drenched pussy being fucked were almost drowned out by the screams of orgasmic bliss that were billowing from her mouth. White cream smeared his cock as he stuffed it all the way into her and let loose. Harry moaned as he began to fill her with his thick, warm seed. Every so often he would thrust into her, which made her orgasm prolong. When finally she was filled, he pulled out breathing heavily. Flopping back onto the bed, he laid there while she turned and rested her head on his bare chest.

Aayla's lekku was wiggling against his bare skin and even squirming against his slick cock as she tried to come down from her orgasm. She finally was able to take a deep breath and relax. She smiled as Harry's large hand cupped her naked rear. She gasped and jumped when his finger pressed against her puckering asshole. Slowly, he moved it around and around. She knew that it was only a matter of time until he claimed that hole as well. In truth, she wouldn't deny him that. She would happily give him her body over and over and relish the sensation of the mind-blowing orgasms that he could provide.

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Master Shaak Ti watched as Harry Potter parried another strike from Aayla. His form certainly wasn't the best, but that took time. Only after years of experience, his form would feel natural to him. She smiled when he yelped as Aayla landed another strike on him.

She had suspected that there was some sort of romantic attachment between the two. Her suspicions were confirmed when she heard Aayla's gasps and mewls of pleasure from outside of his room earlier that morning. At first, she wanted to pull the young woman aside and remind her of the Jedi Code, but then she remembered that Aayla was no longer a member of the Jedi. Because of that, she decided just to keep her opinions to herself.

She wasn't sure if she even fully believed in the Jedi Code anymore. After what Yoda had told them, Shaak was quickly realizing that maybe it was at least partly the fault of the Jedi themselves that put the Order in such danger. Every decade, the number of talented Jedi that decided to leave the Order was growing and growing. Perhaps the Code was simply too staunch and strict. Aayla certainly looked happier than Shaak had ever seen her. Of course, that may be due to the vigorous matings that she had surely been receiving since joining up with him. If she was being honest, Shaak Ti was more than a little jealous of the young woman. Shaak had never been with a man before. She obviously joined the Order when she was very

young and had never strayed from her oath. She was very curious about how it felt, both physically and emotionally. Her species was very passionate and fiery, and she had a hard time keeping her emotions in check. She often wondered how it would be to just let her instincts control her actions.

Harry stumbled back as Aayla hit him in the gut with a sidekick. He ducked under her lightsaber swipe and swung at her unprotected back. Aayla flicked her blade behind her and blocked his strike before spinning around and going on the attack. She watched his shirtless form and subconsciously licked her lips. He was muscular, handsome, and sweaty ... all things that females of her species prized in a mate. His black hair was plastered to his forehead as he breathed in and out heavily. Aayla was relentless in her assault, but Potter was doing a good job staying with her. She found that strange since Aayla was using the Force to enhance her body. Shaak noticed that every day his stamina seemed to get just a bit better. That was much too fast for a normal person. She figured that perhaps he was infusing his body with his own powers much as they did with the Force. That was a thought for another time, however. Right now she was too busy checking out his sweaty body. Of course, if anyone asked, she would say that she was just studying his lightsaber combat form.

Once she finally called an end to their spar, Harry moved aside and let the two girls go at it. He waved his hand and vanished all of the sweat that had caked his body. Aayla certainly was a demon with a blade, he thought to himself. Even so, Shaak Ti was easily controlling their spar.

Every day he continued to work on enhancing his body with his magic. It was a slow process, but he'd get there eventually. Grabbing his datapad, he looked at the progress that his droid army was making. It had only been two days and most of the equipment was gone and waiting for them near Eden. There were still a few stragglers that were gathering up anything useful before they too would leave the system and join their metal brethren. Aayla had just been pushed back with a Force Push from Shaak Ti when the alarms started blaring.

Harry was the first to get to the Bridge and jump into his seat with the girls being right behind him. Already there were two smaller ships than his close by when suddenly two more blurred into existence.

"Looks like the mining company found out about our re-allocation of their equipment. There must have been some type of silent alarm or something," Harry said quickly as he began pressing buttons.

"Are those ships from the company?" Aayla asked, looking at the mish-mash of different types of ships.

"They're most likely mercenaries hired by the company," Shaak told her. Harry nodded in agreement. She had seen corrupt companies do similar things for most of her life. Some things never changed.

“Aayla, man the cannons!” Harry said happily. Aayla excitedly jumped out of her seat and ran to the gunner’s seat before sitting down. She pulled down the screen and took control of the massive cannons that lowered from the bottom of the ship.

“I’ll calculate our hyperspace route. The last of the droids are nearly done here and will be long gone before this riff-raff can find them. There’s really no reason for us to stick around,” she told him.

“Alright,” he agreed. “But while we wait, we can have a bit of fun,” he smiled. The group of ships had formed up and were heading straight for him. They really weren’t all that bright. They were playing chicken with a ship that was much bigger than any ship that they had brought. Harry didn’t mind that they were stupid. It made it all the more fun. Pushing his sublight engines to maximum, he began to speed toward them. Closer and closer they got until suddenly, all of them scattered with one barely missing his ship. He heard his powerful cannons going off just as they passed.

“Got one!” Aayla cheered as Harry did a loop and dropped down on one of the smaller and slower ships. What looked like a raggedy, old Y-Wing on its last leg was no match for his front cannons. As Aayla took shots at the remaining ships swarming around, Harry locked onto his target and let loose. Massive, red cannon fire burst out of the front guns and raked across the top of the small fighter. His shields may as well have been made of wet tissue paper. The first shot took down his shields, and the next shot hit the cockpit directly. A big explosion burst from the front of the ship, and Harry was sure that the mercenary was dead. His third shot slammed right into the back of the ship and tore apart its engines. The small white and yellow-striped starfighter spun out of control before it drifted off, never to be seen again. Aayla cried out in victory once again before Shaak Ti intervened.

“The route has been entered,” she told him. Harry sighed.

“Okay. Let’s hit it,” he said with some reluctance. He rarely got to test his ship in battle. Shaak smiled and shook her head before pushing the throttle forward. The ship blurred from sight as the last remaining mercenary reported back to his group.

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Shaak whistled as she saw the droid army shuttling their mining equipment down to the same planet where Harry mined his Nyix, which he labeled planet A1 on his star-chart.

“Yep. Not too bad,” Harry said as they checked to make sure that everything had gotten here. “There’s a lot of resources here that will be useful when building a new Temple on Eden. I’ve already sent the construction droids and equipment ahead. They know where to build,” he assured them.

“Should we check to make sure that they got there safely as well?” Aayla turned to him and asked.

“Yeah. We’ll check before continuing with our mission to drain the Trade Federation of their resources,” he told them. A short time later, they once again traveled back to the tropical planet and saw that the droids did indeed make it safely there. Instead of going straight back to work, Harry hovered over his favorite area ... the beach that he showed Aayla, and dropped several of the buoys that used microwaves to repel pests and bigger, dangerous animals. With those installed, they could now relax and enjoy a dip in the cool, blue water.

Since everyone wanted to relax for a while before another long flight, Harry landed on the beach and lowered the ramp. R2 was the first to roll out as he scampered about taking readings on anything that he could reach. The girls smiled as they felt the warm sun against their faces. Being stuck on a cold, metal ship day after day could make you go a bit crazy. Sometimes it was good to have a chance to relax. Harry rolled out something that he had had specially made on Naboo ... a small barbeque pit. He hadn’t seen one that used wood or charcoal anywhere that he looked. He made sure to pack large amounts of wood chips that smelled and tasted very similar to hickory. Quickly firing it up, he placed three large Nerf steaks on it and licked his lips as they instantly began to sizzle. The intoxicating aroma filled his nostrils as he placed large slices of various vegetables on the grill as well. Placing the lid back on, he watched as the two girls walked over, having smelled the meat cooking.

“That smells good!” Aayla said, looking at the grill as it smoked.

“It’ll be ready in around half an hour,” he told them. She smiled and nodded.

“Then I’ll just test out the buoys and take a swim,” she said, removing her clothes and tossing them to Harry. Harry conjured a table and placed them on top to keep them from getting sandy. He stared at her gorgeous, blue derriere as she ran toward the water. He enjoyed the way that it bounced and jiggled as she ran. Shaak watched her go as well.

“If you want to swim, I can make you a swimsuit,” Harry told her. Not everyone was as comfortable as Aayla was with nudity. She shook her head.

“No need,” she replied, shrugging off her brown Jedi robe and tossing it to him. He watched open-mouthed as she revealed what she had been wearing underneath. It appeared to be similar to a scandalous swimsuit that he remembered back on Earth. Two grayish-brown straps traveled down her front and covered a small portion of each breast. Leaving most of her breasts bare, the two straps continued downward until they met at her crotch. It then turned into a g-string that was firmly wedged between her plump and firm-looking cheeks. Once again the string turned back into two straps before they rested over each shoulder. She too ran toward the water, not wanting to miss out on a bit of fun before they started their journey. He kept his eyes glued to her ass as it bounced with every step. He was too busy watching the girls squeal and

splash around happily, their tits jiggling and bouncing while glistening with water, to notice that his steaks were done.

“Shit!” he yelled as they sizzled. Conjuring a plate, he levitated the food off of the grill and set it on three plates. “Food’s done!” he yelled out.

Harry had a grand time watching one nude girl and another nearly nude woman eat food while droplets of water rolled down their curves.

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“I am not pleased with your failure,” Sidious drawled as he listened to the excuses of the mercenary. “I hired you to do a job, not to hear your pitiful excuses. I’ll deal with you later,” he snarled as he cut off the holorecorder. He would need to find another apprentice soon. With his plan to finish the Jedi getting closer by the day, he found himself with less time to take care of such mundane tasks like making an example out of incompetent mercenaries.

He didn’t know how someone had found out about his mining operation, but they did and robbed him blind before he could do anything about it. As much as it angered him, it also amused him just a tiny bit. Whoever did that to him had testicles the size of the new Death Star that he had just begun planning. Of course, he’d still have to kill them, but he’d make sure to tell them how much he admired their courage before doing so.

He wouldn’t be able to mine that system until he knew that it was safe. He couldn’t afford to keep having his equipment stolen. He’d have to figure something out though. He would need those resources to help build his Galactic Empire that he had long been planning. Tapping his fingers against his desk, he sat there and continued to make plans.

Meanwhile, in another part of the galaxy ...

Harry looked back and glared as a blaster bolt whizzed past his head. He moved his speeder bike slightly to the left, just missing another shot. Pulling out his blaster pistol, he looked back and began firing. The two speeder bikes chasing him split apart and crisscrossed while avoiding his return fire. He turned back around just in time to avoid a tree that was directly in his path. The two bikes each went around the tree before meeting back up and continuing to fire their blasters at him.

While the two-man security force that was chasing him wasn’t exactly the best, they were better than average, Harry discovered as he was only ever able to barely get out of the way of their shots. Tearing through an open field, Harry really tested the speed of his modified bike. Pressing down on the pedal, his bike hummed even louder and began to separate itself from his pursuers. Taking a look over his shoulder, he smiled at seeing them unable to keep up. Unfortunately, he had to slow as he entered the edge of a thick rainforest. Sweat rolled down his forehead as he dipped and dodged tree after tree. A big branch in front of him exploded when

hit by a blaster bolt. The limb started falling, and Harry had to drop low and fly upside down to avoid it. The two security officers easily flew over the top and were able to gain back some of the distance that was lost earlier. Harry blindly shot over his shoulder just to keep them on their toes.

The humidity was intense on the planet of Neimoidia and wasn't suitable for human life. He'd probably die of dehydration if he spent more than half a day on this miserable planet. Hopefully, he'd be gone soon. Ducking under a partially felled tree, he put on some speed and aimed right for a massive tree trunk that was lying flat on the forest ground. Zipping over it, he stayed straight to let them get a shot.

One of the officers raised his blaster rifle and pointed it right at his back. His second in command did the same. Just as they were about to pull the trigger, two blades of light ignited right behind a massive log on the ground. They had no time to react as their bikes were cleaved in half. The Commander screamed in absolute fear as he was suddenly flying on his own. As he hit the ground at full speed, he decided that if he survived this, then tomorrow he'd call in for a sick day.

"All clear," Harry heard Shaak's voice in his ear. Harry lowered his speed and turned around. Flying back to the downed tree, he stopped but stayed on his bike.

"Nice job!" he complimented them as he looked at the two smoking wrecks in the distance. Both girls smiled and thanked him. "Ready?"

Aayla nodded and jumped on her bike that was hidden behind a bush. Shaak Ti got on behind her, and all three flew toward their destination.

The server farm that they were looking for was hidden deep in the rainforest so as to avoid detection. Harry knew that it was here, just not the exact location. For that, he counted on the two Jedi that he had with him. They had no trouble leading him right to the location. They pulled up to the entrance and parked their bikes.

Since they wanted to keep it a secret, they kept minimal security that could be scanned for. However, that didn't mean that getting inside would be easy. Unfortunately for them, they didn't count on a wizard and two Jedi wanting to get in. The front blast doors were made of thick metal, and Shaak only took a moment to study it. "Both of you stand clear," she ordered. Harry and Aayla did what she said. Standing back, they watched as she ignited her blade and jammed it in at a certain point in the door.

Harry watched as the metal began to turn a dark orange before lightening up. Soon after, it was glowing white and slag was dripping down as chunks of partially molten metal dropped off. Finally turning off her blade, Shaak stood back and widened her arms. Immediately the doors began to vibrate before being forced open. The sound of twisted and tearing metal was horrendous. Thankfully, the door was now open.

All three cautiously walked in, looking around for any dangers. Seeing none, they got in an elevator and descended to the lowest level of the complex. As they stepped out of the elevator, Harry began shivering. He quickly placed Warming Charms on them as their breath fogged. They traveled down a long hallway before coming to a door. Harry used his magic to easily open the door, and they walked in. He could see why the place was kept so cold. There must have been hundreds of rows of servers. Shaak Ti quickly got to work. Opening her bag, she pulled out a specialized tool that was occasionally used by Jedi while on missions. It was a very thick, military-grade datapad with a holonet uplink attached. She ran over to the control panel and plugged it in. It took a few seconds for it to break the security codes before it started uploading the massive amounts of data to a secret, encrypted Jedi installation that no one knew about. Suddenly, they raised their heads as they heard the elevator doors close before it began to rise.

"You keep going. We'll take care of them," Harry said, and Shaak nodded and continued to do her job.

Harry and Aayla stopped halfway down the hallway where he conjured a thick, metal barricade. Standing behind it, both had their blasters in hand. They waited until the elevator touched back down. As the door opened, they saw a dozen or so armored troopers with blaster rifles start to exit the elevator. Wasting no time, they started peppering them with blaster fire. Two troopers screamed as they were hit in the chest and dropped to the ground. The others placed something on the ground which sprouted a deflector shield. Harry tested it and found that his shots couldn't go through.

"Any ideas?" Harry asked, looking at his blue friend. She grabbed a thermal detonator from his belt and hit the button. As soon as the light started blinking, she rolled it like a bowling ball down the hallway. Harry watched as it slid right through the small space between the base of the shield generator and the wall. He heard a surprised yelp before a loud thumping explosion. He instantly felt a rush of heat pass over him as they ducked behind his metal barricade. Once done, he peeked over and saw the devastation. Bodies and metal were twisted together.

"Remind me not to anger you in the future," he said as the elevator descended once again and the door opened.

"Umm ..." was all she could say as another group of troopers pushed out a mobile rotary cannon. They had just enough time to drop down before his barricade was pelted with hot blaster fire. The loud pinging of metal was starting to hurt his ears when he noticed that the metal was getting hotter.

"Shit!" he cried out as it started to turn red. Needing to do something, he stood up and created a magical shield at the same time.

Aayla watched with wide eyes as blaster bolts ricocheted off of his shield as he stood there and protected them. She saw the intense concentration on his face as sweat began to bead on his forehead. He was starting to breathe heavily just as Shaak Ti joined them.

"We're all done!" she cried out. Harry nodded and took a step back. Flinging his hand out, his barricade tore down the hall and slammed into the gun, sending sparks and blaster bolts shooting everywhere as the cannon tipped over. He quickly grabbed their hands and apparated them to their bikes. Two troopers were guarding the entrance which Aayla quickly dispatched. Shaak Ti used the Force to re-shut the doors and trap the others inside.

"Are you okay?" Aayla asked him with concern. He was sweating and looked sick.

"Yeah. It took a lot out of me. Those cannon shots were really powerful," he replied, wiping his head.

"You ride with me and hold on," she told him. Harry nodded and got onto the back of the bike. He wrapped his arms around her slim waist as the two Jedi led him back to their ship. Once inside, Aayla helped Harry to his bunk before they took command of the ship and lifted off.

Shaak called Yoda and told him of the success of their first secret Jedi mission as a group. Now the archivist needed to comb through the information to find anything that would help them in the future.