

Galactic Wizardry

Chapter 20

Repetitive tapping could be heard as an impatient foot repeatedly struck the expensive marble floor that adorned the Royal Suite. The annoyed girl looked up at the ornate clock for what must have been the hundredth time in the last hour. The girl next to her rolled her eyes and smiled.

It's only nine in the morning!" Sabe said to her Queen or rather soon-to-be ex-Queen.

"I know! But it'll only be a few more hours until Jamillia's coronation. After that, I'm free!" she said, peeking at the clock once again.

"We're free," Sabe corrected her friend. "And Harry said that he would be here this morning. He's never broken a promise to you yet," she informed her. Padme huffed and continued tapping her toes.

"Practicing to become a tap dancer after your Queenship is over?" a teasing voice erupted right behind her head. Padme squeaked in fright at having been startled. Both girls' heads turned so fast that he was afraid that they might have whiplash.

"Harry!" they squealed at the same time. Each jumped out of their chairs and hugged him tightly. He laughed and wrapped an arm around each of them.

"What took you so long?" Padme suddenly asked before punching him on the shoulder.

"Hey! That's not very Queen-like," Harry pretended to wince while rubbing his arm.

"Not being made to wait is very Queen-like, however. So spill. Where have you been?" she asked, pulling him to the nearby couch and pushing him onto it. When he flopped down onto the plush cushions, Padme dropped down onto his lap and cuddled up with him. Sabe joined his side and snuggled into it. He wrapped an arm around Sabe and gently played with her hair while he spoke with the Queen. Sabe smiled and nearly purred at the sensation of his fingers playing with the little hairs on the back of her neck.

"I've spent the last few days on Eden after running about a million errands. I had to get our place up and running before you girls joined us. It'll be nice to have a place to rest and relax without having to worry about criminal scum or bounty hunters chasing us down. Sabe nodded while Padme smiled. She turned his head and kissed him deeply. Her hands began to roam over his body and they threatened to slip underneath his shirt.

"You know ... It was my birthday last week, and you did promise to make me a woman once I turned eighteen," she reminded him. Sabe nodded while her hand rubbed the inside of his thigh. She smirked as she saw his pants tent at the crotch.

“Indeed I did. And I definitely plan on keeping my word. But need I remind you that you’re the one that wanted to wait until we get to our ‘first real home together’?” Harry chuckled.

“I still want to wait until we get to Eden. I think that having my first time in our new home will be well worth the wait, but it’s not easy when your warm body is right here against mine,” Padme told him, continuing to feel him up. Harry’s hand wasn’t idle either. He placed it on her knee and slid it underneath her robe. It continued to climb until he reached her panties. As his fingers touched the crotch of them, he could feel how hot and wet she was. She wasn’t lying. She was desperate to make love. Judging from the way that Sabe was groping him, she also wanted it badly. He felt Padme open her legs a bit to give his hand more room to explore her body. He let his fingers travel up and down the length of her wet panties until he felt the hard bump just above her slit. When he rubbed her swollen clit, Padme bowed her back and mewled like the little sex kitten that she was turning out to be. If only her people knew how sexy that she could really be, she’d probably have thousands of teenage boys trying to sneak into the palace.

He saw Sabe smirk before she opened Padme’s robe. Her half-nude body was exposed to him as each side of her robe fell away. Her taut breasts jiggled slightly as her body shook from the massage that he was giving her sensitive clit. “Perhaps I should take care of your needs right now so that you can concentrate on the Coronation. Don’t you think?” he teased as he lowered his head and captured the tip of her incredibly hard nipple between his teeth. He gently tugged on the crinkled nub which caused her to squeal in pleasure.

“I think that’s a really good idea!” Padme exclaimed as she tried to stuff as much of her tit into his mouth as possible. Harry let go of her nipple with a wet pop and laughed at her eagerness. Sabe was giggling as she got onto her knees and leaned in as well. Padme threw her head back and moaned as two mouths each captured one of her hard nipples. Padme could always tell who’s mouth belonged to who. As much as she loved and adored Sabe, and she certainly wouldn’t kick the girl out of bed, Harry was much more experienced and talented with his tongue. At that moment, she could feel the warm and wet appendage swirling around the edge of her areola before it began vibrating against the tip. Padme bit her lip and let her eyes flutter wildly. Sabe, meanwhile, was happily suckling on her other breast while her hand slipped down the back of her panties. She felt the girl’s fingers move between her cheeks and touch her asshole. She couldn’t help but moan as her finger played with the rim.

Sabe let go of her breast and said, “She likes having the Royal Asshole played with.” Harry chuckled merrily while Padme blushed deeply. She was thinking about using her last day of Royal power to make Sabe’s life a living hell for teasing her in such a way. Thankfully for the girl, Padme actually did like the way that she played with her body. She choked out a pleased moan when Sabe added pressure to the hole. When the tip of her finger popped in, Padme’s toes curled in pleased bliss. Harry’s hand suddenly left the crotch of her wet panties and moved up to her lower belly. As his fingers found the waistband, they slid under and continued downward, over her bald mound and clit until they found her dripping wet slit. By this point,

Padme was squirming wildly in his lap while she was being pleased by her two favorite people.

"By the way ... Where's Aayla and Master Ti?" Sabe asked as if she wasn't finger-fucking her Queen's asshole.

"Aayla's out having breakfast with Seela. She'll be leaving with us today as well, as will Shmi. Shaak is out running a few last-minute errands before the Coronation," Harry told her as he rubbed his finger up and down the length of her wet slit. He could feel how hot and wet her inner lips were. Her insides were like the finest silk imaginable. He couldn't wait to be inside of the young woman. In the meantime, he let his fingers slip between her lips and immediately felt them squeezed against him. Pushing them all of the way in, he curled them in a way that she loved while his thumb rubbed her aching clit.

Padme grabbed his forearm and held on tightly as she clenched around his fingers. She let out a cry and began cumming violently all over her two lovers. When her orgasm had finally tapered off, she rested her head against his shoulder and took a moment to relax and catch her breath. Harry kissed her forehead and let her get up. The Coronation was to take place shortly and time was running out.

"Thanks for that," she took a deep breath and exhaled slowly. "I feel much more relaxed now," she told him.

"You're welcome. Now ... When do you want to leave? To Eden I mean," he asked.

"As soon as possible. The Coronation will last until late afternoon, so it will have to be around then," Padme informed him. Harry nodded.

"Do you have your stuff packed and ready to go?"

The girls waved him over and led him to a spare room in the suite. As the door slid open, Harry's eyes widened dramatically. The room was packed with what must have been dozens of suitcases, boxes, containers, and anything else that could hold stuff.

"Heaven help me!" Harry quietly muttered in shock at the gargantuan pile of junk that was coming with them.

"Stop being dramatic," Sabe rolled her eyes, suddenly at his side. She stood on her tip-toes and kissed his cheek. "That's both of our stuff, and it's really not that much if you think about it."

"Besides, you can just use your powers to send it to the ship. Can't you?" Padme wondered. Harry nodded and waved his hand at the mountain of stuff. It disappeared before their very eyes. The girls smiled happily. "If anything is broken, you're responsible ... EEK!" she yelped as Harry poked her in the ribs.

"I hope Seela and Shmi are light-packers, or I may have to rent a Heavy Freighter to haul all this stuff to the other side of the galaxy. Both girls blushed and told him to shut up. With that, they both went to start getting ready for the day's events. "I'll be back in a bit. I'm going to see Shmi!" Harry called out to the girls.

"Okay!" they yelled back in unison. Harry Apparated to Shmi's place and reappeared in front of her door. He knocked on it and waited a minute until it finally slid open. When she saw who it was, a smile broke out on her face.

It always amazed him when he saw the elder Skywalker those days. Since her time on Tatooine, she had certainly taken a turn for the better. Not only was she much healthier looking, but she also started wearing light amounts of makeup, which added to her natural good looks. When she smiled at him, it made her look even prettier. She greeted him by pulling him into her place. As the door shut, she pulled him into a tight hug. After kissing his cheek, she took him by the hand and dragged him to the small living room.

"I'm really glad to see you, Harry. I know that you said that you would come today, but I was nervous that something might come up," she confessed from the kitchen as she flash-boiled some water. She placed some tea leaves at the bottom of a cup and poured the hot water in. Knowing how Harry liked his tea, she dropped in a couple sugars and added a bit of milk before taking a spoon and slowly stirring it three times. She carried the cup back to the living room and placed it on the coffee table right in front of him. Harry smiled and thanked her for the hospitality.

"I always try to keep my word, but you're right. Sometimes things do come up. But ... I wouldn't miss this for the world. Picking you girls up is very important to me," he told her. Shmi blushed a bit and turned her head, trying to hide it. As she did, she looked at the three suitcases that she had packed.

"Is that all of it?" Harry asked. Shmi nodded in reply.

"I don't own much, and I try to save as much money as I can in case I ever need it," she told him.

"It's definitely smart to have a bit of a nest egg for a rainy day," he complimented her which made her blush even harder. Harry took a sip of his drink and sighed happily. "You always make the best tea." By that point, her cheeks were bright red.

"What time will we be leaving?" she asked, excited to start a new chapter in her life.

"I'm not sure of the exact time, but later in the afternoon. So if you need to run some errands, do it soon and be back within the next few hours," Harry told her.

"I will. I need to pick up a few things from a shop around the corner, but that won't take me long. I'm also going to get a berry tart from the cafe down the street," she sighed. "I'm really going to miss having breakfast there."

Harry chuckled at the poor woman. "I'll bring you back for breakfast anytime that you want," he promised, earning a sweet smile from the mature woman. She moved closer to him and leaned in, capturing his lips. Harry let her kiss him and within seconds, her tongue was slithering around his as her hand landed on his thigh. It seemed that every woman that he came across that day was a little sexually worked up. He only hoped that the trend continued when he met the sexy Twi'lek, Seela. Harry's tea became cold after she pulled down his pants and showed him how thankful she was for everything that he had done for her.

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Harry pulled at his collar which he considered to be too tight, no matter how good it made him look according to his two Nabooans. He was situated toward the back of the room and stood next to Shaak Ti who was in her brown Jedi robe. Aayla and Seela were sitting in the middle of the room watching the Coronation. Harry smiled as he saw Padme all dressed up in her formal Queen makeup and attire. Behind her were her handmaidens who were soon to be out of a job. In reality, each one received a severance package worth more than most people made in twenty years. Needless to say, those girls were set for a while. Most came from wealthy families anyway and would likely go on to marry the sons of other wealthy businessmen or politicians. Sabe's parents were more than a little miffed that their daughter had decided to "fly around the god-forsaken galaxy with a hooligan like Captain Potter". Harry snorted when he had heard Sabe complain about that. He didn't mind being called a hooligan. In some ways, he was. However, he did feel that they were being a bit disingenuous. Harry was a Nabooan hero. Even though he wasn't born on the planet, they had adopted him as one of theirs. They were just musicians that were slightly famous on this one planet. Still, he didn't hold it against them. Sabe was the apple of their eye.

Sabe was a very talented musician who studied at the Theed Conservatory. Her parents wanted her to follow family tradition and become a musician, but that was put on hold when Panaka asked her to become the Queen's handmaiden. They couldn't exactly refuse the request of the Queen after all. Now that she was free, they wanted her to continue with her training.

Harry knew that that was never going to happen. Even if he was suddenly out of the picture, Sabe would find another way to live a wild and adventure-filled life. It was her destiny to cause as much trouble as humanly possible, or so he told her constantly. His eyes traveled to directly behind Padme. Of course, Sabe was there, as close as possible to the Queen. She was doing her duty until the moment her Queenship ended like a good handmaiden would. That's why when the wall next to them exploded and blaster shots began pouring in, Harry wasn't surprised when she threw herself in front of Padme and took a blaster bolt right in the chest.

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Count Dooku snarled when he read a message from the scum that he had hired. Of course, they would ask for another ten thousand right before it was time to begin. Having no choice, he paid the blackmailer and swore to get revenge at the soonest possible time. 'These days you can't even trust hired thugs,' he thought to himself. What was the world coming to?

He had been tracking Master Ti since the incident with the memory core or at least trying to. She would appear, then disappear, never staying in one place long enough for him to set up and attack. He did, however, find out that she was personal friends with the whore Queen of Naboo. Because of that, he figured that she would be at the Coronation when the crown was passed to a new monarch. It didn't take long for him to verify his hunch. That would be the first time since his failure that he knew where she was going to be beforehand. There was one problem, however.

Attacking during the Coronation was going to be tough, if not downright impossible. Since the Battle of Naboo, the normally peaceful planet had sired up its defenses. There would surely be plenty of armed guards around the palace, not to mention anti-aircraft cannons. Walking in and attacking Shaak Ti wasn't an option, it was suicide. She definitely wouldn't go down easy during a lightsaber battle, and during that time he would likely get peppered with blaster rifle shots. Attacking from a distance would be too risky. He might end up killing her, which would defeat the purpose of the attack. The only option that he could come up with was causing a big enough distraction so that he could drug and extract her from the palace. After some thought, making it seem like the new Queen was being attacked might serve as a big enough distraction so that he could achieve his goal.

He hired as many mercenaries as possible and had them smuggle weapons onto Naboo over the last month. Now that the Coronation was midway through, he gave the word to start the attack. An explosion rocked the side of the massive hall that was host to the Coronation. Immediately, he heard blasters going off along with screams of both terror and pain. It was time for him to grab the Togruta and make his Master proud.

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As soon as he saw Sabe start to fall, he Apparated to her and caught her before she hit the ground. She cried out in pain and held onto the wound as Harry threw out his hand and released a concussive blast so powerful that anyone outside of the hole was instantly turned to mist. Even as he did that, more mercenaries began to pour in through the crumbling wall. Harry threw up a powerful shield which repelled the blaster shots coming at them. Sabe's eyes were still open, and he could clearly see the pain that she was in. He touched her necklace and said the password. Her emergency Portkey activated which took her straight to his ship's Medical Bay. Just then, Palace Security rolled up next to him and began firing at the invaders. Harry made sure to keep Padme by his side, even as Jamillia was ushered away by her own handmaidens and security guards. It wasn't long before both Aayla and Shaak Ti joined the mix. He saw their lightsabers within the crowd of mercenaries that were attacking them.

“Activate your Portkey and check on Sabe,” Harry ordered her. She told her handmaidens to run and take cover as she disappeared. Now that he didn’t have to worry about Padme getting hurt, he could really let loose. Cutters and Acid Bolts flew from his hands and slammed into the crowd of attackers. He saw the arm of one ugly-looking being fly off as his Cutter continued to sail past him and hit the face of another behind him. A deep trench opened up in the being’s face. Flesh parted and blue blood began pouring out as he dropped to the floor. His Acid Bolt hit the face of another, and he momentarily saw him drop his weapon and grab his face, screaming wildly. As he pulled his hand away, partly melted flesh stuck to his palms as it ripped from his face. It was truly a gruesome sight, and Harry felt bad for using such a Curse. Then he remembered that someone he loved was currently fighting for her life, and he suddenly didn’t feel so bad. Another Acid Bolt sailed away from him soon after.

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Dooku walked past the dead guards as he shut off his red lightsaber. He slipped through the door and saw the chaos and carnage that he had caused. It was all for a purpose though. By that point, the invaders were being pushed back through the hole that they had created. He saw two lightsabers slashing at the scum that he had hired. Suddenly, people started rushing past him trying to get through the door that he had just opened. Seeing Master Ti’s distinctive blood-red skin in the distance, he pulled out his syringe and crept closer. Once he decided that he was close enough, he waited for the perfect opportunity. When a blaster shot was heading straight for her, he waited until she just began to swing to block it. Then he used the Force to fire the syringe at high speed. It darted through the air and hit her directly in the back, pumping her full of an extremely powerful sedative. Almost instantly, she dropped to the floor. Dooku quickly sprinted forward and picked her up. Throwing her over his shoulder, he ran for the door that he had just opened. As he ran, he hit a button on his belt to call in his personal aircraft. By then, the mercenaries should have taken out any air defenses that were covering the palace. Using the Force to clear his path of worthless, cowardly Nabooans trying to flee, he was just about to burst through the door when Shaak Ti’s body was wrenched from his grasp. He turned and watched the unconscious body float through the air before disappearing in front of a lone, human male.

Dooku snarled and lit his lightsaber while taking a few menacing steps toward his prey. “You just made a grave mistake. Bring her back and I may be generous in your punishment,” he told him. The man before him just smiled.

“I take it that we have you to thank for all of this?” he asked, waving his hand at the destruction that was just starting to wind down.

“Quite the spectacle, isn’t it?” Dooku smirked. “This is your last chance, boy. Bring Master Ti back here right now, or I’ll be forced to extract the truth from your ruined body.”

“Sorry, but no. You and I need to have a long talk,” he told him. Dooku was just about to attack when his lightsaber was torn from his grip. Reacting quickly, he too used the Force and tried to

pull it back to him. The result was the still-ignited lightsaber hanging in the air between them as they had a bit of a tug-of-war. Dooku strained as he tried with all of his might, but the lightsaber wouldn't budge. The man before him was incredibly powerful.

Harry felt the power of the man, and he was impressed. He could feel the hilt vibrating from the forces being enacted from both sides. Harry suddenly smirked.

Dooku was about to comment on the smirk that just lit up the man's face when he suddenly stopped pulling the blade to him. Instead of letting it fly back to Dooku's grip, the man used the Force to push the blade at him at astounding speeds. He only had time to slightly knock it off course before blinding pain made him scream in agony.

Harry watched as the red lightsaber moved at just the last second. Instead of taking his head off, the tip of the blade hit the man's eye and cut him right down his cheek at an angle. Blood was vaporized, fat was melted, and flesh was charred as the blade swiped through his face. His wails of agony were music to Harry's ears.

With his one good eye, he watched as a wall of fire bellowed toward him. Using what little power that he had left, he shielded himself from most of it. As the fire dissipated, the back of his cloak was aflame. Feeling that he needed to get the hell out of there fast, he ran through the door and used all of his might to jump high into the air and land on the extended ramp.

Harry began firing Curses at the small ship as the man disappeared inside. Unfortunately, it flew off at breakneck speed. As he watched it go, Aayla was suddenly at his side. "That was Count Dooku!" Aayla told him.

"Dooku you say?" he asked. Aayla nodded. Harry kept that name in mind. He would make sure to hunt the man down and finish what he started.

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Sabe's eyes fluttered open, and the first thing that she saw was the faces of her loved ones. Padme squealed and began hugging her tightly. Harry smiled and leaned down, kissing her forehead. She tried to sit up but her chest hurt. Harry gently pushed her back down to a lying position. "Relax. You'll need plenty of rest for at least a couple of days," he told her. She nodded.

"Do I have to rest in here?" she asked with a dry mouth. The Medical Bay of the Chimaera was more than a little sterile-looking. Padme gave her a bottle of water which she greedily drank down. Harry answered her by lifting her up bridal style and carrying her out of the ship. She squealed in happiness when a gorgeous and tropical beach was revealed to her. Topless women were splashing in the waves having fun while she was gently lowered into a tilted-back beach chair.

“Welcome to Eden,” Padme giggled and kissed her friend on the cheek. She pulled another chair next to her and held her hand while they watched the women have fun, and Harry barbeque them some food.