

Galactic Wizardry

Chapter 6

The Chimaera exited hyperspace just in front of the planet Teth. Aayla immediately got to work checking sensors and readouts while Harry began scanning the area for danger.

"That's a strange-looking planet," Harry told her, looking at a planet that couldn't be further from Earth if it tried. Teth was a swirl of different shades of purple and white.

"Mmhm," she replied absentmindedly as she flipped the switch to release excess heat from the engines.

Harry expected to hear from ground control but didn't hear a peep. "No Planet Security?" Harry asked. Aayla shook her head.

"Most planets in the Outer Rim don't bother. They probably couldn't afford to maintain one anyway."

"Well then, let's just invite ourselves in," Harry said, taking control and heading planetside. "Bring up the waypoints to the last known location." Aayla typed the coordinates into the computer. Over the next half hour, they kept their eyes peeled for anything out of the ordinary. Once they got close, Harry heard a beeping.

"Our sensors picked up the ship's transponder," she said, checking the sensor. "Over there!" she pointed to a sea of never-ending purple trees. Harry pointed the ship in that direction and lowered the speed. "Right there!"

Harry saw what she was pointing at. There was an area of the forest that looked a bit torn up, and he could see the sun glinting off of something metal. Harry did a fly-by to check things out. "What can you see?" Harry asked.

"Definitely a ship. Looks to be our freighter," she told him. "It's damaged for sure. I can't tell how much though."

Harry could see that it crash landed. The ship had left a skid mark that was probably ten times as long as his ship. Thankfully, it had knocked down all of the trees and vegetation in its path, making for a decent landing strip. Harry landed as close as he could with the back of his ship pointed at the wreckage. When they touched down, both stood up. Harry went straight for the armoury. Opening it up, he removed his favorite blaster rifle. "Grab a rifle and stay sharp," Harry told her. Aayla grabbed one exactly like his. Harry also grabbed a pair of binoculars.

"Remember my strange form of transportation?" Harry asked. During the long flight, Harry did his best to explain about his powers. He, of course, provided demonstrations. She had a lot more questions than he had answers.

"Yes, I remember," she replied and took his outstretched hand. Squeezing it, she felt the familiar sense of being crushed by too much gravity before it suddenly stopped. Opening her eyes, she saw that they were now standing on top of his ship. Harry was examining the wreckage with his binoculars.

"Hmm. Strange," he muttered.

"What is?" she asked, trying to see where he was looking.

"It looks like there was damage before the wreck. It looks like teeth marks, to be honest. Here," he said, handing her the binoculars. Aayla put them up to her eyes. She examined it and saw what he was talking about.

"I can see it. The damage appears to be covered in some type of liquid," she told him.

"Saliva," Harry answered her. She looked at him.

"The only beast that I know of that lives in these jungles and is big enough to do any kind of damage to a ship would be Jungle Rancors. Those puncture holes are way too big for that."

"Then we better work quickly," Harry snorted, taking the binoculars from her. He apparated them into the ship again and put his binoculars back in the armory. He then hit the button and lowered the cargo ramp. "R2! Plug into the ship and be prepared for an emergency take-off," he told his droid.

The two left the safety of the ship and walked to the downed ship, keeping an eye out for anything dangerous. When they reached the ship, both took a step back.

"That reeks!" Aayla gagged. Harry covered his nose. He stepped into the ship through a hole in the side. He slowly made his way through the ship until he reached the cockpit. He slowly opened the door and retched. The pilot and co-pilot were dead, and their rotting flesh was being eaten by carnivorous flies. He quickly closed the door. He gestured for Aayla to follow him. Being careful of their steps, they made their way into the cargo hold. Seeing the many crates that they were there for, Harry cracked his knuckles.

"Here's another trick that I can do," he told her. He waved his hands and turned them into portkeys. One by one each crate disappeared into the secret cargo area of his ship.

"That's handy," she smiled.

"I like to think so," he said but was cut off by a massive roar. The weird thing was that the roar didn't come from the jungle, it came from underground. They could feel the vibrations in their feet. Taking a look around real quick, Harry didn't see anything else that needed to be taken.

"Grab hold," he said. She didn't need to be told twice. Grabbing his hand, she closed her eyes and felt the uncomfortable squeezing sensation before her feet hit solid ground again. She shook her head to get rid of the foggiess that apparation caused her before looking over to Harry. He walked up to the sidewall right next to the cargo door and touched the wall. Aayla jumped when an unnoticed door slid up and a platform slid out.

"What in the Living Force is this?!" Aayla asked, her eyes wide. Mounted on the platform was a massive rotary cannon with eight barrels. She saw two massive tanks of Tibanna Gas on each side of the cannon with industrial-grade tubing connecting the tanks to the weapon.

"I call this The Reaper. R2! Take us up!" Before he could get in the seat, the ship lurched violently as something massive hit it from the bottom. Aayla was just able to reach out and grab the gun as the ship tilted, but Harry, unfortunately, tumbled out of the Cargo Bay.

Harry somersaulted in the air and was just able to hit the ground with a Softening Charm before he hit it. He bounced and shot off to the side and slammed hard onto the debris-filled ground. Turning on his side, he coughed heavily as he tried to catch his breath. He was a bit dizzy and had gotten the wind knocked out of him. Trying to stand, he yelled out in pain and grabbed his hip. Looking down, he saw a piece of metal from the crashed ship sticking out of his flesh. Another massive roar made him look up. A beast of gargantuan size was eyeing him up.

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"Harry!" she yelled in panic as he fell out of the ship. Once R2 straightened up, Aayla ran to the ramp and looked down. She let out a sigh of relief when she saw him on the ground moving. She could tell that he was injured though. The sound of the beast moving caught her attention. It was going after Harry!

Aayla ran to the Reaper and jumped on the seat. "How does this ...?"

She pushed on the control and the gun platform moved forward. She was now hanging out of the Cargo Bay. She messed with the controls again and tilted it downward. Flipping a switch, the barrels started spinning so fast that they created a high-pitched sound. A hazy blue blinked into existence right in front of her face. "Deflector Shields?"

She put that out of her mind as she aimed and pulled the trigger. She squeaked in fright when instead of repeated laser blasts, there was one long continuous laser that slammed into the beast's back. The barrels were spinning so fast that the repeated shots looked like a single beam! The beast reared up and howled in pain. It spun around trying to avoid her shots. As the

beast moved, she moved too. It amazed her that when she moved, the laser beam looked like it warped. Suddenly the beast turned and charged at Harry again.

Harry saw the beast opening its massive maw and apparated away just as it let out a gush of fluid that disintegrated everything that it touched. Now being a hundred feet away, he saw the Reaper really laying into it. The blaster fire slammed right into the top of its head further angering it. It spun and ran at the ship that was hovering high into the air. It jumped up and tried to snap it in its jaws. Seeing his shot, Harry pulled two Thermal Detonators off of his belt and apparated away. Appearing above its jaws, Harry pressed the buttons and dropped them into his mouth before apparating to the ship.

“AAAAAAH!” Harry yelled in pain as he appeared with all of his weight on his injured leg. He collapsed to the ground as double thumbs were heard. The beast let out a pitiful bellow and collapsed to the ground. Slowly getting to his feet, Harry hit his leg with a Numbing Charm and limped to the ramp. Looking down, he saw that the beast wasn’t moving. Looking at Aayla who was looking at him wide-eyed, he made a slashing motion across his neck with his hand and yelled, “Cut it!” Aayla nodded her head, understanding exactly what he meant.

Suddenly, the Reaper fired, and she began sawing off the head of the dead beast. Harry yelled again. “Cut it!”

“I am!”

Harry walked up and cut the main power. The barrels slowly stopped spinning.

“Don’t you know what this means?” Harry asked as he did the cutting gesture again.

“Yes! Do you?” she asked sarcastically.

“It means to turn it off.”

“No! It means to chop it off,” she huffed.

“From now on, when I do that and say, ‘Cut it off,’ what I actually mean is for you to turn off any piece of machinery that you’re using.”

“Well, maybe you should just tell me to turn it off instead!” she bit back. Harry pinched the area between his eyes.

“I really hope living with three teenage girls isn’t going to be this tough,” he muttered. “R2. Land the ship right here.”

When they landed. Harry limped out of the ship to examine the beast. Aayla was quickly at his side. “What is this thing?”

“Greater Krayt Dragon. It’s native to Tatooine and extremely rare. What the hell is it doing out here?” he wondered.

“Non-native species are often introduced to new planets. Rancors shouldn’t even be on this planet,” she explained.

“It wouldn’t surprise me if, at some point in the past, some idiot put Krayt Dragons and Rancors in these jungles to scare people away from the Spice labs. This beast probably had a nice, cozy home deep in the jungle before more Spice mines popped up and disturbed it. It had nowhere else to go.”

The mouth was still wide open. Throwing his hands out, the two largest teeth ripped off and fell at their feet. “One for me and one for you. It’s tradition to take a trophy when you’ve taken down a fearsome beast.” Aayla looked at him and blushed a dark blue. “You may want to step back.”

Aayla looked at him before scampering away. Harry called up his magic and summoned something from within the beast’s gizzard. A disgusting sound erupted from within its gut before several things flew out from within its mouth. Aayla walked up and gasped. “Krayt Dragon Pearls!”

Harry nodded and waved his hand, cleaning it of any blood, guts, or poison. One was a blue one with swirls of white that was the size of a basketball. Another was all red and the size of a soccer ball. There were five more all the size of large marbles. Seeing a black one, Harry snatched it up. “Pick one of the small ones for you.”

Aayla looked at him before choosing a white one for herself. “I’ll give one each to Padme and Sabe, and we can sell the rest. We’re about to get a massive payday!” Harry cheered. He waved his hand and sent them back to his ship. Making his way back, he was limping heavily. Aayla suddenly put his arm around her neck and helped him to the Medical Bay.

Seeing the shape that he was in, the medical droid’s bossy, female voice told him to disrobe. Aayla’s face was burning blue when he removed all of his clothes. She saw her second massive beast of the day. This one was hanging from between her Captain’s legs though. She was so focused on his enormous penis that she didn’t hear what he said. Clearing her throat, she asked, “What did you say?”

“I said, you take control of the ship and get us going to the dropoff location while I get patched up,” Harry smirked.

“Umm ... okay ... umm, yeah, sure!” she stuttered, taking one last look at his naked form before vanishing around the corner.

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After making the dropoff, they made their way back to Naboo so that Harry could take it easy for a few days. The damage to his hip had been severe, but luckily he would make a full recovery. They had already been there a week, and Aayla got along famously with the two girls. In fact, while on Naboo, she had moved into the Royal Suite with them.

Harry had given the two large pearls to an auction house on Naboo that dealt with luxury goods. After taxes and fees, Harry pulled in over eight hundred thousand credits. Aayla's eyes bugged out when she saw the amount transferred to her account. With that money, she bought her own speeder bike and began modding it as Harry did with his.

He had been walking more, trying to exercise the newly grown muscles in his hip. He enjoyed walking the streets of the shopping district. There were quite a few really cute shop girls that loved to flirt with him. At the moment though, he had other cute girls to worry about.

As he apparated in, he heard laughter and splashing coming from the bathroom. "Honey, I'm home!" he teased.

"Come in here," he heard in response. Harry tossed his shopping sack on the table and opened the bathroom door. Inside he found the three girls taking a bubble bath together. All were sitting down but still had their bare breasts above the waterline. He took his time looking at each set of breasts.

"Harry! You're just in time to join us!" Sabe happily chirped. Padme nodded her head. Aayla blushed fiercely but didn't say anything. Harry shrugged and removed his clothes. The girls didn't even bother pretending to look away as he stepped into the massive tub. As he sat back against the side, Padme scooted close and took his hand, placing it on her inner thigh. She smiled deviously at him. Sabe was sitting across from him, and Aayla was sitting next to her.

"We were just talking. Aayla says that once we join the crew, she'll teach us hand to hand combat so that we can better defend ourselves," Padme told him. Harry slid his hand up and down the inside of her incredibly smooth leg.

"That's a good idea."

"Is there a place on the ship to set up so that we can train?" Aayla asked, accidentally pushing her arms together and creating a cock-hardening view of her breasts.

Having to force himself to stop looking at her perky and soapy tits, he nodded his head. "There used to be a training room next to the Secondary Engine Room, but I removed everything that was in there. It was all old and falling apart. We can set up a new one," he explained, looking at her. "You'll need to tell me what to get though."

Harry suddenly jumped when he felt a foot playing with his junk. Seeing a pink-cheeked Sabe smiling at him, he obviously knew the culprit. Padme didn't seem to mind. She was too busy sneakily feeling up his rock-hard abs to notice. Aayla was too busy thinking about all of the stuff that she would need to keep in shape. Just because she was no longer in the Order didn't mean that she wanted to become out of shape. As her little foot began to rub the underside of his massive erection, Harry knew that this bath would be torture.

After the bath, Harry was so worked up that he went straight to Shmi's house. He hadn't seen her since he came back. Padme had set her up with a nice, little place near the shopping district where she got a job running a bakery. She was very happy with her lot in life.

When she opened the door, she smiled and was about to hug him when he grabbed her by the ass and carried her into the house. Since moving to Naboo, she looked about ten years younger than she did on Tatooine.

"Harry!" she squealed as her dress dropped to the ground, and she was placed on the bed. Harry worked her panties off, and he placed his hands on her knees. Shmi blushed heavily when he parted her legs wide. She watched as he reached down and stroked her rapidly dampening pussy. Holding up his fingers, she saw that they were shining with her wetness. Harry smirked and reached down, pinching her clit. Immediately, her back arched, and she came. Her body was thrashing around as he rolled her hard, little clit in his hand. When he let it go, she laid there breathing wildly as he grabbed her bra and tore it in half. Her tits jiggled as they were freed from their prison.

Shmi licked her lips as he removed his clothes. Seeing his cock hard and ready to go, she eagerly crawled to the edge of the bed and leaned down. Laying kisses all over his cock, she looked up at him with a worshipful gaze. He was the man to give her a new life. She would always do her best to worship his cock. Lifting his cock up, she kissed the underside before moving on to his balls. Sucking his sack into her mouth, her hand started to slowly work the length of his shaft.

Harry was in no mood for teasing. Instead, he grabbed her and pulled her on top of him. Laying on his back, she was now on him in the sixty-nine position. Opening her legs and seeing a hairless split in her flesh, he buried his face in her wet pussy. Shmi squealed in pleasure, still sensitive from her previous orgasm. Wanting to please him properly, she opened her mouth and took him as deep as she could. Keeping her tongue against the underside of his shaft, she started bobbing her head and sucking him off long and hard.

Harry heard the slurping and gagging coming from her mouth and smiled into her pussy. The woman was always eager to please him. That was the main reason why he kept coming back. He knew that eventually, she would find a good man and probably marry. She was a pretty woman, and he knew that there were several men in the area that liked her. Until she did, however, he would continue taking pleasure from her soft and warm body.

Shmi's eyes fluttered when his tongue wiggled against her sensitive clit. When he started sucking on it, she moaned on his cock. Taking the cock from her mouth, she gasped, "Please, Harry! I need it!" She started wiggling her bottom to show him what she wanted. She blushed as she heard him chuckle. He repositioned her body until she was on her hands and knees. He gave her ass a slap.

"Lift it up!" She instantly followed his directions. She saw him walk to her side table and open the drawer. He pulled out the bottle of lubrication that she kept in there for when he visited. He disappeared behind her, and she heard him squirt some on his cock before he did the same with her ass. Shmi buried her face on the bed and moaned like a Twi-lek whore when his slippery finger touched her asshole. He wiggled the tip of his finger back and forth which made her stomach do flips.

"Please, Harry!" she begged once again. Suddenly, his finger slid down to the hilt. Shmi squealed and arched her back as he began finger-fucking her tight asshole. With his other hand, he lovingly rubbed her bare back. When she was nice and lubricated, Harry got into position. Slapping his slippery cock against her pussy, he dragged the tip up until it rested against her puckered hole. Pushing against it, the head finally popped in, and she groaned at being stretched once again. She felt his length bury itself deeper and deeper into her bowels until his hips finally touched her cheeks. As he waited for her body to get used to his size, his hand disappeared underneath her legs.

"Heaven help me!" she gasped as his fingers rubbed her dripping pussy.

"No one's here to help you, Shmi. It looks like you're going to have to bear the brunt of my wrath," he teased as his hips started moving. Taking her in deep strokes, Shmi's body quickly began trembling.

Shmi bit her lip and looked over her shoulder. She nearly came when she saw his sculpted body thrusting against hers. His magnificent cock was hitting the deepest parts of her as his hand rubbed her naked pussy. Her body was tingling from the top of her head to the tips of her toes. His other hand had tightly gripped her waist, letting her know that at least for now, her body belonged to him. Even though she was very glad to be free, the thought of him owning her and using her body in every way that he desired really turned her on. In fact, it turned her on so much that she threw her head back and screamed as she experienced a vicious analgasm. Her asshole clamped down on him tightly, and she felt him pull out and begin cumming all over her ass and back. She didn't even have time to stop cumming before she was rolled over and forcefully fucked. After her fifth orgasm, he came into pussy and seeded her deeply. She saw that his cock was still hard. Breathing heavily, she wondered who had worked him up so much so that she could send a thank you card.

AN - If you want to see my inspiration for how the Reaper fires, just check out videos about the C-Ram system. Especially when they fire at night.