

## Bodyguard

When the star lines suddenly formed back into pinpricks of light, Harry began pushing buttons on his console and making sure that everything was solid. Checking the instruments, he could see that he was right where he needed to be. Suddenly, his communicator crackled to life.

"You have entered Coruscant air space. Please hold your position and state the reason for your visit."

Harry clicked the button on his communicator and gave the code that the Jedi Temple had provided for him. "Security Code: J55831KL1004."

"Hold, please," the voice said and disappeared for a few seconds before his communicator crackled back to life.

"Please follow the waypoints provided. A private landing pad has been provided for you."

"Thank you," Harry replied, happy that the Jedi's code worked.

"Have a pleasant day," the voice said before cutting off.

Harry checked over the waypoint coordinates that were provided and maneuvered his modified N-1 Nabooan Starfighter into position. It wasn't often that he got to fly this thing. Once he received it, he immediately stripped it of its engines and weapons. He quickly added better Blaster Cannons and Proton Torpedo Launchers along with an upgraded targeting system. After that, he added upgraded sublight engines and a much better Hyperdrive engine. An engine with a 1.0 rating just wasn't good enough for a man that loved speed. Unfortunately, a 0.7 was the fastest engine that he could get for it. The small fighter just couldn't handle anything bigger. The last thing that he did was strip the fighter of the ugly yellow color that it sported. He painted it matte black to better blend into the darkness of space.

He watched the city-planet grow larger and larger the closer that he got. Before long, he could recognize the building that he was aiming for. As he broke through the upper atmosphere of the planet, his ship gave a slight shudder before the computers compensated. The sight of the tallest buildings breaking through the tops of the clouds always amazed him. It was a sight that he never would have seen on Earth.

He hadn't thought about his home planet in a very long time. It had been so long since he was there that the details were more than a little fuzzy. He remembered the important things like Hogwarts and his friends, but the little things escaped him. He remembered that he had stopped aging, and eventually, he watched his friends die one by one. He certainly remembered the ritual that he performed to try and take him to a similar Earth on a different timeline so that he could be with his friends' counterparts. He supposed that it did work, sort of. He appeared on a

different timeline, only way in the past. Thankfully he built in an insurance policy, and he would appear on the closest inhabited planet that was similar to Earth. That happened to be Naboo.

While he loved Naboo, he couldn't resist the urge to go out and explore. Flying on a spaceship was a childhood dream of his, after all. While out and about, he discovered that with his magic, the galaxy was his oyster. That's when he also discovered the Jedi with their strange magic-like powers. He tried his best to avoid their notice and it certainly worked for a while.

It was after the blockade on Naboo that he finally returned. For him, it was just supposed to be a quick stop. At least it was until he stopped an assassination attempt on the Queen. Queen Amidala had just turned eighteen and was nearing the end of her second stint as ruler of Naboo. Because of his heroics, they ended up building a friendship. When she found out about his powers, she instantly wanted him as a bodyguard of sorts. Eventually, he agreed and had been at her side ever since. After her Queenship ended, she ended up taking the position of Senator. Harry had no idea why the girl wanted to be in politics so badly.

Seeing his landing pad, he lowered the legs and brought the ship to a soft landing. As he got out, droids began to maintain his ship while he walked into the Senate Building. He didn't bother checking in. He simply went to the pad where the Senator would be landing in around half an hour. He made sure to make himself invisible so that no one would try to stop him. Once he made it, he walked around the empty pad. At first glance, there appeared to be nothing out of the ordinary. Concentrating, he began to hover above the ground, and he flew underneath the pad. Harry smiled when he saw the bomb underneath. Shaking his head, he flew over to it. Harry examined it before transfiguring the explosives into sand and letting it blow away in the wind. Once done, he pulled the receiver from the bottom of the pad. He'd let the Jedi deal with this. He wasn't exactly the best detective out there, and the Jedi had a massive database at their disposal. Flying back to the entrance of the building, he slipped in without anyone noticing. With that done, he pulled out his communicator and called the Temple.

## **Bodyguard**

Senator Padme Amidala followed her "supposed" ship while riding in the back of an N-1 Fighter. It was just another layer of security that her team had come up with. She already had Harry on the ground waiting for her. Truth be told, she would much rather be riding in the back of his fighter. After being near each other for so long, she was loathed to be away from him for any significant length of time.

As they entered the atmosphere, she heard Captain Typho say, "Understood." He turned to her and said, "Potter has cleared the pad, Senator. We'll be landing momentarily." Padme nodded happily. She looked out of the canopy of the fighter when they got close enough. Her stomach did flips when she saw him standing there waiting for her. She took a breath and calmed down. She told herself to stop acting like a teenage girl. She couldn't run up to him and give him a hug no matter how much she wanted to. Instead, Corde, who was acting as her double, would meet him. As much as she loved Corde, she couldn't help but be jealous.

He had been by her side nearly nonstop since she hired him as her bodyguard. It took several days of traveling through hyperspace to reach Coruscant, and she was beginning to get antsy. She never liked it when things changed. Padme very much preferred to keep a steady schedule and have the things that she enjoyed close by. When she looked again, she noticed that Harry wasn't alone. Several robed figures were standing with him. 'What are Jedi doing with him?' she wondered.

Once landed, she left her fighter with her face covered and stood next to Captain Typho while they ushered her double into the building. Thankfully, no attempts on her life occurred, or so she thought. When she was finally secured, she removed her mask and went to hug Harry. She smiled into his strong chest when his arms encircled her. Remembering that there was company, she quickly broke the hug and cleared her throat.

"Master Jedis," she said. "I'm surprised to see you here."

"Senator Amidala, this is Master Mace Windu," Harry introduced the Jedi that walked up to her. She shook his hand in greeting. "I discovered an explosive hidden underneath the landing pad," Harry told her. "After disarming it, I called in the Jedi to investigate."

Padme gasped. "Fear not, Senator. We've already begun the investigation, and we've assigned an old friend of yours to help watch over you," Master Windu told her.

"Obi-Wan!" Padme smiled and walked to greet her the Jedi. Harry watched and shook his head while Skywalker tried to be smooth. They continued to discuss things with Padme repeatedly saying that she didn't need to be watched and that Harry was enough. In the end, they agreed that Harry would watch her personally and that Obi-Wan would watch over the group as a whole and act as a go-between during the investigation. Once it began to get late, everyone left her suite except for her group and the two Jedi.

"Please excuse me while I turn in for the night," Padme told them. Obi-Wan smiled and nodded while Anakin kept his eyes glued to her. Harry nodded to the older Jedi and got to his feet. He followed Padme into her room but was stopped by Anakin's voice.

"Where do you think you're going?" came Anakin's annoyed voice.

"Where I go is none of your concern," Harry responded with authority.

"Anakin! Remember your place," Obi-Wan rebuked him. Anakin lowered his head and nodded.

Harry shook his head and snickered before entering the room and closing the door. "That boy has a serious crush on you."

"Yeah. I can tell," Padme said while going into the fresher to get ready for bed. She came out in her nightgown and her hair down. He lifted up the sheet and let her slide in. He was about to get up when she wrapped her arms around his neck and pulled him down for a kiss. Padme wasted no time in deepening it. Before long, he was sucking on her tongue while she tried desperately to remove his clothes.

When she removed his trousers, his cock sprang out, and she gasped. She had never been with a man before, but she knew that his was much bigger than the average. Stepping out of his pants, he grabbed the hem of her gown and lifted it off of her. Padme raised her arms and let him remove it. Harry placed his hand on her chest and forced her to lay down.

Padme was blushing heavily while her chest rapidly rose and fell. Harry was the first man to see her naked. She let out a shaky breath when his warm hands touched her knees. Slowly he opened her legs, and she was exposed for the first time. "You're so wet," Harry moaned as his thumb began to slide up and down her slit. When it brushed over her hard clit, Padme cried out and arched her back. She was so worked up that she came from a single touch. As she spasmed, she felt his warm breath against her overheated pussy. Looking down, she could only see a shock of messy, black hair resting between her parted thighs. Her body bucked when his tongue traveled up the length of her slit and tasted her. She blushed when he moaned, but secretly she was very happy that he liked doing that to her. It felt good, and she wanted him to continue.

The wet sounds coming from below were incredibly embarrassing, but she refused to push his face away. It was simply too good. Instead, she pulled his head closer as she moaned. Her lower half wiggled around until she was able to stuff her hard clit between his lips. When he started sucking on the sensitive nub, Padme pinched her nipples and mewled sexily. She could feel her wetness escaping her leaking pussy and dripping down over her puckering hole. Suddenly, two of his fingers were inside of her. He made sure not to go too deep and steal her innocence. Feeling herself stretch really turned her on. Wanting more, she pulled him up and kissed him again. Padme could taste herself on his lips as she rubbed her naked cunt all over his throbbing cock. "Take me!" she gasped out.

"Of course, Senator," Harry teased and settled between her spread legs. He patted his cock against her wet pussy a few times before stuffing the tip inside of her. Padme wiggled to get him into position and wrapped her legs around his waist. She used them to pull him closer. A groan left her lips as he began to sink in. Harry gripped her hands with his and held her arms above her head. She could see that he was staring at her small breasts. She blushed fiercely. Her small chest was something that she had always been self-conscious about. She even admitted it to Harry. He always told her that she was acting silly and that her chest was lovely. It seemed that his words were true. He dipped his head down and kissed her hard nipples before his hips surged forward. Padme cried out in pain as her virginity was taken.

She breathed heavily while Harry waited for her to get used to his size. She smiled at him as he ran his hands up and down the insides of her smooth thighs. He slid his hand up and let his

thumb play with her hard clit. Padme moaned just in time for him to start thrusting. He started off slowly, working in and out of her. He could feel her walls gripping him tightly. She was so tight that he found it hard to keep going slow. He wanted to slam into her and take pleasure from her body. He had to remind himself that she needed to be taken care of and treated properly.

Padme pulled his head down and kissed him deeply as his large cock bumped into her g-spot then rammed into her cervix. Squealing into his mouth, her thighs squeezed his hips as he started to move faster. Padme could feel her hard nipples rubbing against his muscled chest. Breaking the kiss, she softly bit down on his shoulder as her pussy started fluttering over him. Gasping and mewling, her fingers bit into his skin as his cock repeatedly assaulted her g-spot. Her body was trembling and quivering from too much pleasure. The wet sounds of suction filled her ears as he pistoned into her harder and harder. Throwing her head back, she squealed loudly as she clamped down on him. His cock battered her cervix over and over, and her walls desperately tried to coax a thick load from his balls. Moments later, they got their wish. Her tightness brought him too much pleasure, and he released into her. Her body spasmed and flopped around as Harry seeded the deepest parts of her.

Padme's eyes were fluttering as he sucked on her delicate neck while filling her up with his cum. When their orgasms had tapered off, Padme laid there in his arms as she breathed heavily. Suddenly overcome with tiredness, she rested her head on his chest. She smiled when he kissed the top of her head.

"Good thing I silenced the room," Harry chuckled. She was certainly glad that the Jedi weren't kicking down her door to investigate the strange sounds coming from her mouth. Harry pulled the sheet up over her bare back, and Padme quickly fell asleep, not worried in the slightest about her safety. Harry was with her, after all.