

Galactic Wizardry

Chapter 7

Harry wiped the sweat from his forehead as he exited Shmi's small house. He had left the poor woman practically comatosed after so many orgasms. Going back to his ship, he quickly showered and dressed before popping back to the Royal Suite. Neither Padme nor Sabe was there. They likely had Queenly duties to carry out. Aayla was there, however.

"Harry," she smiled at him when he appeared. Seeing Aayla, he was reminded of something.

"Oh ... I got something." Harry grabbed the bag that he had tossed on the table earlier. He dumped the contents from the bag onto the table. Aayla watched as dozens of little tech parts and cylinders fell onto the table.

"What's all this?" she asked.

"Parts to build a new Lightsaber!" he said, excited to see her do it.

"It's not only tech inside of a Lightsaber, Harry," she shook her head. Harry emptied out a small bag in front of her and about a dozen pieces of the Kyber crystal that he had cut into a Ward Stone fell out. "Will any of these work? I have a crystal cutter on the ship," he asked.

Aayla gasped and scooped them in her hand. She closed her eyes and attuned herself with the Force. Slowly, she picked out pieces until she only had one left. "This one suits me," she said, blushing as she looked at him. "Thank you, Harry," she said shyly.

"Do you want to go cut it?" he asked. She nodded. "Yes. It is too big as it is. I know the perfect design for it."

Both of them went back to the ship where she spent an hour perfectly rendering the 3D model. Once done, she uploaded the design and watched as the machine did its thing. When it had finished, she pulled out the finished product. Harry put the shards back into the bag and hid it in his safe. "So ... How is it?" Harry asked as she rolled it in her finger, looking for any imperfections.

"Flawless," she said happily. "Back to the Suite?" she asked. Harry nodded and apparated her back.

"Can I try and make one?" Harry asked as he sat next to her.

"Of course, but you didn't bring a crystal."

"I looked up the properties of this. They said it could be used in a Lightsaber," Harry told her, holding up his black Krayt Dragon Pearl.

"I've never heard of that," she said. "Remember though, even if it works, it will still be hard for you to use it properly. Even some Jedi have trouble wielding a Lightsaber," she warned. Harry nodded, already knowing that.

"But it would be good to have just in case. I mean, it could still be used to cut open doors and such."

"That is true. Just don't let any Jedi hear you say that," she chuckled. "They seem to forget that a Lightsaber is in essence, a tool. The Masters say that we should live our lives without attachments, and yet I've seen Jedi cry when their Lightsabers were lost or destroyed." She shook her head. "Doesn't make sense to me."

"Wait ... Is it illegal for non-Jedi to have one?" he suddenly asked.

"No, not illegal. Unless of course the Lightsaber or any part of it is stolen," she said, grabbing some parts and showing him which to use.

"So why don't more people have them?"

"Kyber crystals are mostly found on a handful of planets, and they are all controlled by the Jedi. A Lightsaber is also notoriously difficult to create properly, and if you somehow find yourself with one, unless you can use the Force, it would be very difficult to use it effectively. You'd more than likely harm yourself before harming your enemy," she smiled, liking that she was teaching him something.

They spent the next three hours meticulously going over each step. Aayla was very good at explaining what she was doing. Even after all this time, Harry was still trying to get used to all of this tech.

"Your power insulator is wired wrong. If left like that, it would probably fry your hand," she told him as she watched him carefully. After another hour, he felt as if he had everything right. Handing it to her, she checked it over. Nodding, she handed it back.

"Mechanically speaking, everything is correct," she said, holding hers up. "Now ... I'm using the Force to reach out and feel it and examine it. Any misalignments are corrected through my usage of the Force. For this step, you'll need to figure it out on your own," she told him, sitting on the floor and crossing her legs. She closed her eyes and began meditation. Feeling that she wouldn't like him butting in, he moved to the other side of the room and sat in a chair. Harry held the hilt in his hand. It was much heavier than expected. He could see why Force users were pretty much the only ones to use it. People who couldn't enhance their bodies with the Force would rapidly grow tired swinging this thing around.

He looked at Aayla sitting there with her eyes closed. Harry smiled when he noticed that she looked at peace for the first time since he met her. He could hear very subtle clicks coming from her saber hilt. Harry looked at his. He obviously didn't have access to Force powers and couldn't really do what she was doing. He decided to try the next best thing. Holding it in his hand, he released a strong Reparo into the hilt, hoping that it fixed any problems. When he felt the magic dissipate, he twirled the hilt in his hand. Soon after, Aayla opened her big, hazel eyes and stood up. She clicked the button and a green blade erupted from the hilt. Smiling widely, she gave it a few waves and nodded. Cutting it off, she smiled at him.

"Thank you for the gift. It feels good to have a lightsaber again."

"You're welcome. Now stand back and behold the power of the legendary blade ... Darkstar," Harry declared and pressed the button. Acrid smoke wafted up from the hilt and covered his face. Coughing violently, Harry was forced to wave his hand and move away from the cloud of foul smoke. Wiping his watery eyes, he noticed Aayla clutching her stomach from laughing so hard.

"There appears to be something wrong," Harry coughed again before examining the hilt.

"I would say so," Aayla smiled and took it from him. She too examined it.

Handing it back, she said, "I think the blade emitter shorted out. It will need to be replaced before you try again."

Harry chuckled and clipped it to his belt. "I'll try again on the ship. We need to go talk to this guy in town and make a run for him." Harry gathered everything into the bag and took Aayla by the hand. Apparating to his ship, he placed the bag on the table before disappearing again. This time they appeared in a lovely area of town with what appeared to be high-class shops.

"I'm glad that you were not discouraged from your failure," Aayla suddenly said. "When I was young, I used to get frustrated when I did something wrong. My Master told me that every failure brought me one step closer to success."

"He's absolutely right," Harry agreed. "He sounds like a smart man."

Aayla smiled widely and hugged his arm. "He is."

They made their way into a jewelry shop. Harry asked the clerk for the owner of the place. They waited a minute until the human male ushered them into the back room. "Nersal Veruna, this is Aayla Secura," Harry introduced them.

"I'm glad you stopped by today. I'm running very low. I desperately need more as soon as possible! I've received a commission worth more than I usually make in a year!" he exclaimed happily.

"How much?" Harry asked. The man immediately looked sheepish.

"At least five kilos."

Harry's eyes widened. "That's more than I've found in the last five trips together!"

"Yes, but your payday will be equally large," he countered. Aayla looked back and forth between them, wondering what they were talking about.

"It better be," Harry grumbled as he turned and left the shop, Aayla right on his tail.

"Would you mind filling me in?" Aayla asked, walking beside him.

"Nyix," Harry answered. Aayla scrunched her eyes.

"The metal?" Harry nodded.

"The extremely rare metal that can only be found out in the Unknown Region," he went on. "Not long after the Battle of Naboo, I explored the Unknown Regions a bit. I found a planet roughly thirty parsecs to the Galactic West of Primea. My sensors found Nyix on the planet, but only in small quantities. It's a headache to mine," Harry told her.

"So why do you do it?" she asked.

"The credits. He pays very well since he's practically the only jeweler in the galaxy that can get the metal. He pays a premium so that I don't sell to any other jewelers," he explained. The pair quickly bought some supplies and made their way to his ship. Once he was settled in his chair, he fired up the engines. "Send a message to the girls. Tell them that we're going on a Nyix run."

Harry lifted off, and they began their journey.

Galactic Wizardry

The trip was particularly long since the route was so complicated. Once they were on the longest part of the journey, Harry decided to turn in for the night.

"R2 will plug in and set off an alarm if need be. I keep the cockpit door to my cabin open just in case. You can go hunker down in your bunk and get some rest. We'll be traveling for at least five hours before the next stop," Harry said tiredly. Aayla nodded and watched him enter his cabin. Yawning, Harry stripped down and climbed into his very soft and comfortable bed.

Harry sighed in contentment when he wrapped the blanket around himself. Space was quite cold, and his bed was nice and warm. After a long day, his eyes became heavy, and he was just about to fall asleep when the movement of his bed made him gasp and sit up.

"Lay down, Harry" Aayla whispered as she lifted up the blanket and crawled in beside him. "Padme told me to keep you warm on these long missions," she explained. She buried her face against his neck as her arm slid over his chest and her leg over his waist. Harry placed his hand on her hip and raised an eyebrow.

"Are you nude?" Harry asked, sliding his hand down over her bare bottom. She nodded her head.

"I prefer to sleep nude when possible," she mumbled before her breathing slowed. Before she fell asleep, she mumbled, "Mmm. You're so warm."

Harry just held her close and closed his eyes. He wasn't going to complain about a beautiful, naked girl wanting to share his bed. Of course, his outlook changed when halfway through, she turned to lay on her side and pulled the blanket completely off of him. He woke up shivering pathetically. He quickly dove back under the blanket at which time she cursed at him for putting his freezing cold hands on her warm body. Thankfully, he was able to fall asleep soon after.

Aayla had never felt so warm in her life. She was at that point in her sleep cycle when she was hovering somewhere between waking and dreaming. She was laying on Harry's chest while his arms were wrapped around her soft and smooth body.

"Aayla ... wake up," she heard him mutter sleepily.

"Don't want to," she complained, hiding her face against his skin. She felt his hand slide up her bare back and onto the back of her neck. Goosebumps immediately erupted all over her skin, not from the cold, but from the pleasure of someone touching her in such a way. When his fingers gently began caressing the area where the bottom of her lekku connected with the back of her head, Aayla gasped wildly and clamped her legs shut. Squeaking in embarrassment, she rubbed her thighs together trying to relieve the pleasurable tingling that erupted between her legs. Harry chuckled.

"Do you like that? A Twi-lek that I met on Zeltros taught me about this little spot," he teased her. Harry let his magic flow into her, making the pleasure intensify.

"HARRY!" she squealed and started spasming uncontrollably. Aayla was not very knowledgeable in the arts of pleasure. Being a Jedi for most of her life insulated her. She had never felt anything like this. Clawing at his body, she couldn't help but open her legs and grind herself against his thigh. She could feel herself smearing her arousal all over his leg. Her body bucked a few more times before she calmed down, breathing heavily as she was draped across

him. Harry's arm was around her and his hand was resting on her hip. She looked up at him and blushed heavily.

"That's a pretty good way to wake up, huh?" he teased. Aayla nodded shyly. Harry rolled her onto her back and pulled the blanket down, exposing her chest. Her horniness mixed with the chilly room had her nipples rock-hard. Harry didn't even bother hiding the fact that he was looking at her breasts. He seemed mesmerized by her dark blue areolas and crinkled, little tips that capped her gorgeous tits. Aayla's first instinct was to hide them, but instead, she slightly arched her back to make them more attractive. She gasped when Harry's hand slid up her smooth belly, and she felt his thumb brush against the bottom of her perky breast. When he leaned his forehead against hers, Aayla leaned in a bit, ready for him to kiss her soft lips. Instead, he kissed her forehead and got up.

If she hadn't just had the best orgasm of her life, then she would have been very annoyed. She did, however, enjoy watching his giant erection bounce around as he looked for his clothes. She waited for him to dress and leave his room before she took a deep breath to calm her rapidly beating heart. She then scampered back to her room and put some clothes on as well.

When she went back to the cockpit, she was embarrassed but found herself calmer than usual. A few years back, she had discovered that she was able to relax better after touching herself in a not so innocent way. She figured that orgasms must really agree with her. She hopped in her co-pilot seat hoping that he didn't notice the dark blue tinge to her cheeks.

In front of her, there was a planet similar in size to Naboo but colored in different shades of orangish brown. "Are we here?"

"Yeah," he responded absentmindedly while selecting something on the console screen. "There we go!" Aayla saw a dot appear on his Wayfinder. Harry took control of the ship and steered toward it. As they crossed the atmosphere, the ship shuttered, and she looked at him.

Harry smiled at her. "The atmosphere is particularly thick and not breathable. We'll need the exo-suits." Aayla nodded and understood. Exo-Suits were skin-tight but thick, flexible plasteel mixed with other chemicals to help block radiation.

Once they reached their location, Aayla saw that there was a small mining operation going on. There were four mining droids. Two of them were driving hovering backhoes, while one was operating a pulverizer, and the final was operating the refining machinery. Close by there was a power generator that charged up the droids and machinery.

As they landed nearby, Aayla asked, "If Nyix is worth so much, why don't you have a bigger team working on mining it?"

"The metal is in such small quantities that it doesn't make sense, financially speaking. If we ever discovered a large vein or an enriched area of the planet, then I could justify buying more

mining equipment. Mining equipment is absurdly expensive, even used. I only use these because I was able to steal them from a Spice Mining operation,” Harry explained.

Both went to the back of the ship. Harry pressed a button and a small closet opened up. Inside there were three suits and three helmets. She noticed that one was specifically designed for a Twi-leks head. Aayla looked at him and saw him smile. “I picked up that helmet right after you joined the crew.”

Aayla felt her cheeks heat up and smiled shyly at him. “Thanks,” she said quietly. Suddenly, she saw him begin to strip.

“You can wear them over your clothes, but it’s really uncomfortable. Trust me, I’ve tried it,” he told her. Once he was naked, she removed her clothes as well. They wiggled into their large, plasteel suits.

“It’s too big,” Aayla told him. She had never worn one before. She watched Harry press a blue button on the forearm display and his suit shrunk to fit him snugly. A bit too snugly if she was being honest. Every curve and muscle of his body was exposed to her. She liked what she saw. Pressing the button, she gasped when the suit hugged every nook and cranny that she possessed. Harry chuckled.

“It takes some getting used to.” He put on his boots and gloves then strapped his belt over his suit. Aayla followed his example, then they put on their helmets. When she heard a click and a hiss, she knew that it was on securely. Still, Harry double-checked to make sure. When he was sure that she was taken care of, he pressed the button and lowered the ramp. Instantly, a bright orange light tinged everything that she could see. He waved his hand and walked up to his speeder. Aayla happily followed, glad that she finally got a chance to properly test it out.

Turning them on, they slowly made their way to the mine. The droids didn’t even look up as they got off their bikes, and Harry went to check on their progress. Harry counted the silver, fifty-gram bars of Nyix that were packed in a crate.

“One point six kilograms after over a month of mining,” Harry said, shaking his head. “See what I mean? There’s very little of the stuff on the surface.”

Aayla saw large bars of different metals stacked up off to the side. “What about those?”

“Gold, silver, titanium, aluminum, and iron,” he stated. “Not overly valuable in these quantities. Maybe I’ll sell them once I get enough to make it worth the trouble of finding a buyer.”

Harry walked up to his speeder and opened a side pocket. He pulled out two things and gave them to her. “Always keep these in your speeder.” He handed her a communicator and what she knew to be a molecular scanner. “Turn the scanning range to high and set the alarm for Nyix.

The profile is already uploaded. We'll split up and search the general area. Look for rocks that set off the alarm and collect them." Aayla nodded and did what he said.

The droids were using a brute force technique of just tearing up the ground and processing the payload. They were going to specifically search for the metal. Harry jumped on his speeder and zoomed off into the distance. Aayla did the same.

The sexy Twi-lek smiled as she zipped through canyons and darted through rock formations. Suddenly, her alarm beeped. Stopping her bike she got off and followed the sensor. Seeing a fist-sized rock on the ground that shimmered with silver particles, she placed the scanner in front of it. The alarm went off. Nodding, she placed it in her bag and continued her journey.

Galactic Wizardry

Harry groaned and stretched his back when he got off of his bike. He carried his heavy bag over to the processing area and dumped the ore out for the droid to refine it. This was the eighth bag that he had unloaded. Aayla had unloaded a similar amount.

Seeing him wince, Aayla asked, "How do you feel?"

"Like my ass is on fire," he responded. She snorted and laughed. Going back to the ship, the two ate dinner while waiting to see how much they had. Thankfully, all together they had nearly five and a half kilos. Harry loaded it up, and they were on their way.

"Instead of flying all night, want to see a planet that I found? It's very beautiful," Harry asked her, rubbing his eyes.

"How far is it?"

"About half an hour in a straight line from here," Harry told her. "We can land and rest up before making our trip home."

"That sounds good," she yawned, stretching her own aching back. Spending all day on a speeder wasn't good for the body. Harry punched in some codes and had Aayla press her finger to the bioscanner. "My secret star-charts of the Unknown Regions that I've been slowly exploring."

Aayla happily began studying them while Harry flew them into hyperspace. Half an hour later, they arrived in front of a beautiful planet that looked to be about eighty percent water. Harry stayed in orbit while pressing some codes into his console. Soon after, packets of data started rolling in. "I have FCE drones scanning the planet." At her confused look, he explained further.

"First Contact Exploration drones. They scan newly discovered planets. From the data, I can see the flora and fauna that the drones discovered. I've been on the ground but didn't do much

exploring myself. There are some nasty critters in the oceans, and some of the insects are toxic ...”

Harry forwarded his intel to his Medical Droid. They went into the Med Bay and received inoculations for several things found on the planet. Once done, they landed their ship on a gorgeous beach of pure white sand. Leaving the ship, Aayla squealed as the sun shone on her lovely blue skin.

“Don’t jump in the water. I’ll order some of those things that keep the aquatic creatures away. I don’t know what they’re called, but they use them on Naboo,” he told her.

“Have you named this planet?” she wondered. Harry nodded.

“I named it Eden on my star-charts.”

“What plans do you have for this place?” she asked, bending over and taking a handful of the white sand into her palm. She let the soft granules slip between her fingers and fall back to the ground.

Harry shrugged his shoulders. “I want to keep it a secret if possible. We can use it as a vacation spot or use it as a hideaway if things turn to shit. I figure that we can slowly bring in construction droids, materials, and equipment to build landing pads, homes, and whatnot. All of that can be decided later though.”

Aayla nodded and smiled. She suddenly yawned again. “Bed?” she asked hopefully. Harry tiredly nodded. They made their way back into the ship, too tired to even shower that night. They quickly stripped down and climbed into his bed. Aayla draped herself over him to keep warm. When his hand began to massage her lekku, she kissed his chest.

“Not tonight. I’m too tired to enjoy myself. Wait until morning. You can wake me up in a good way again,” she said as she snuggled into his chest. Harry chuckled and moved his hand to her bare ass. Giving it a soft squeeze, he closed his eyes and quickly fell asleep. He was startled when he was suddenly back in the place that was all white.