

Galactic Wizardry

Chapter 5

30 BBY

The Chimaera broke through the cloud layer of the planet Naboo and gracefully landed on its permanent and private berth. With a hiss, the Cargo Bay door was opened and little droids dove in and out while cataloging the food and medicine that he had brought in. Once tallied, Harry's account would be compensated at a wholesale price. He didn't need to stay behind. This was Naboo, one of the most honest planets in the galaxy. And he had a close friendship with the current Monarch. The droids moved out of the way as he took off on his speeder bike, heading into the shopping district to pick him up some early morning breakfast.

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Padme Amidala was warm and cozy in her large and luxurious bed when her nostrils flared. Taking a few deep sniffs, she couldn't help but arouse from her slumber. She sat up and rubbed the sleep from her eyes. Opening them, she squealed in happiness when she saw her favorite man. Getting out of bed, she threw her arms around his neck and jumped into his arms. As his hands held her up by her panty-covered ass, she wrapped her legs around him so that he couldn't get away.

The warmth of his body and the security that she felt in his arms made her head swim. Snuggling her face into his broad shoulder, she closed her eyes for a quick nap. "Are you going to get off any time soon?" she heard him chuckle. Padme smiled.

"The Queen demands to be carried," she said tiredly.

"Then I demand that the Queen install repulsor coils in her panties. She's getting a bit heavy," Harry teased. Padme smacked his shoulder as he carried her into the living room of her Royal Suite in the palace. Harry always made sure to apparate in and out. He didn't want any rumors to spring up.

Padme and Sabe had long since been told about his strange and wonderful powers. Since both had experience dealing with Jedi, it wasn't a major shock to them.

Harry sat down on the couch next to the side table that contained her food. Padme didn't bother getting off of him. Instead, she spun around and wiggled deeply into his lap. She grabbed his arm and pulled it around her waist. Harry rolled his eyes as Padme reached for one of the coffee cups and brown paper bags. "For me?" Harry nodded.

"The other is for Sabe," Harry told her, having already eaten his. Padme took a sip of her favorite coffee and opened the bag. She squealed when she found a pastry with Cambylictus

Berry filling. The tart berries were only known to grow on Naboo and the Forest Moon of Endor. They were the girls' favorite.

"Sabel!" Padme yelled out. "Harry's here! He brought breakfast!"

Harry moved his head to the side to avoid her loud voice. She was such a good and mature leader of her people that he sometimes forgot that she was a sixteen-year-old girl. Sabe had sworn her life to Padme Amidala, and as such, she was to always remain by her side and protect her. Because of this, she shared the Royal Suite with Padme. Harry watched as her door opened and a tired-looking Sabe exited dressed much the same as Padme. Both girls had very thin tank tops on that did nothing to hide how cold the room was. While Padme was wearing panties that covered half of her ass, Sabe wore a minuscule thong that hid nothing. She didn't seem to care as she rubbed her eyes and leaned down to kiss Harry's cheek before taking her food and flopping down on a comfortable chair.

The girls ate in silence and by the time they were finished, the coffee had done a good job waking them up. Padme was snuggling into him while Sabe was teasing them. She stood up and showed her behind to Harry.

"Look, Harry! Isn't my ass great?" Sabe said, fishing for compliments. Padme had seen Nabooan women hitting on Harry. Those women were fully grown with fantastic bodies. Padme was still a teenager and hadn't fully grown yet. Not only that, but Padme was naturally petite. Because of this, she had grown a bit self-conscious. She wanted a body like theirs but knew that it would never happen. She was a small person. She couldn't force herself to become taller, and she couldn't force her breasts to grow. What she could control, however, was how good her butt looked. After realizing that, she had gone on a rigorous exercise routine.

Harry could see the results. Before, Padme had a pretty small behind, but now it was full and shapely. Not only that, but the added muscle to her bottom half made her hips seem wider. She was looking more like a woman. She had never smiled so widely as she did when Harry had shared that opinion with her. Because Sabe was her primary body-double, she too went on the same regiment. Sabe loved showing off her ass to Harry. Harry watched as her body began vibrating which made her ass do wonderful things. Instead of complimenting her, he flicked his arm out and issued a backhanded slap to her ass. A loud clapping of skin was followed by a yelp. Padme burst out laughing. Sabe huffed.

"Now you need to kiss it and make it better," she pouted, wiggling her ass.

"If I lean down there, it won't only be kissing that I do to that ass," Harry teased.

"Promises, promises," she rolled her eyes. Sabe started walking toward her room. "I'm going to shower."

Sabe lifted her arms and removed her shirt, dropping it on the ground. She then stopped and let her panties fall to the ground. Looking over her shoulder, she smiled sexily and kicked her foot up. Her panties sailed across the room and hit Harry in the face. She laughed while she walked away, her hips swaying in a sexy way. Before going through her door, she spun around and blew him a kiss, showing off her fully naked front.

Padme rolled her eyes. "Such a slut."

She suddenly spun around and straddled him. "Harry. I wanted to talk to you," she told him.

"What about?"

"You know that in a year and a half, my second term as Queen will be over," she explained. Seeing him nod, she went on. "When that happens, I'll be an adult, and I'll be free. I can do whatever I want and go wherever I want. I want to go with you," she told him.

Harry already knew this. She had hinted at it enough. Padme had grown into herself as a person after the war. She was much more confident and wasn't afraid to go after something that she wanted. She also tasted adventure and danger, and she enjoyed it. It wasn't surprising that she wanted to join him. Harry's life was one big adventure after all.

"Are you sure? I do dangerous things, you know?" Padme nodded.

"Alright," Harry gave in. "I'll expand the Co-Pilot's cabin and add one of my water tanks. That should be good enough for you and Sabe."

"You'll let Sabe come as well?" she asked hopefully.

"Of course. She's your handmaiden, not the Queen's."

Padme squealed happily before kissing him deeply. Padme has snuck in a few kisses here and there, but nothing like this. Her tongue was in his mouth, and she was grinding her damp panties against his raging erection. Padme knew that he desired her body. At that moment, she could feel his hardness press against her soft and delicate pussy. But she also knew that he wouldn't touch her like that until she was eighteen. As much as it frustrated her, she knew it was the right thing to do, and she respected him for it.

Breaking the kiss, she breathed heavily and placed her forehead against his. "Just so you know, I'll be spending most of my time in your cabin. So have as much fun as you can, because once I'm with you, any slut that wishes to jump into your bed will have to have permission from me!"

She surprised him by grabbing his hands and forcing them on her ass. As he gave her shapely bottom a squeeze, she lowered her head and kissed him again.

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When Harry said that he'd send the expanded cabin's measurements to Padme so that she and Sabe could design a room that they'd share, he wasn't expecting them to take on the challenge with such vigor. They must have planned then scrapped twenty different designs. Of course, since the Queen would be traveling on it, the cost would be covered by the Royal funds.

Harry didn't tell Padme, but he had similar ways of thinking.

"You see this?!" Harry flashed his credentials. The man looked at them and scanned them. He paled and squeaked in fear. "That's right ... the Queen's personal pilot. She'll be flying around in this ship quite often, so it needs to be upgraded. ASAP!" Harry yelled the last part. "Or perhaps you'd like to explain to the council why you put their beloved Queen in danger?" The pimply-faced boy manning the supply depot shivered in fright.

"Yes, sir! Right away!" He began typing and searching for the stated parts.

Harry smiled evilly. Padme would probably smack him when she found out, but at least he wouldn't have to spend hundreds of thousands of credits on ship upgrades. Not only that, but no one would care. Harry was considered a hero to the Nabooan people. Not only did he help the Gungans by strafing the enemy forces, but he single-handedly destroyed the Control Ship and ended the occupation. Unfortunately, not everyone made it out. Qui-Gon was killed battling the same creep that Harry had fired upon on Tatooine. Thankfully, Obi-Wan ended the being's life shortly after. The news saddened Harry. Qui-Gon was a good man. After the war ended, Harry did his part by bringing a constant supply of food and medicine to Naboo and charged rock-bottom prices. Of course, he didn't tell them that he had been stealing them from Trade Federation worlds. Harry was glad that nearly two years later, the planet was mostly back on track. His services weren't needed as much anymore.

Harry already had his Class 0.5 hyperdrive that he absolutely loved. With his modifications to his ship, he could even reach 0.4 speeds. He was the fastest pilot in the galaxy.

He spent the next two weeks waiting while his ship was stocked to the gills. He didn't need new armor plating since his runes already made his plating the best in the galaxy. Harry pulled out the old, secondhand power core and had an extra two more installed. The new ones were brand spanking new and the best on the market. Normally, a ship of his size wouldn't have three full-sized power plants on board. The heat and vibrations would cause serious problems. However, Harry's cooling and vibration dissipating runes did a wonderful job at taking care of those problems. Now Harry had a power core for his engines and normal ship activities, a core for weapons, and a core for his shield generator. He could run everything at maximum power without having to worry about damaging his power core.

Of course, he added extra firepower since he could. Harry worked with the shipyard and added secret compartments where extra cannons would be held.

New sensors and the best Jammers on the market were also added. He received a state-of-the-art Medical Bay with two new Bacta Tanks and a medical droid. Harry also splurged and fixed up the Rec Room to an area where they could enjoy themselves.

If something was better than what he already had, they added it on. Harry thanked whatever deity was listening that he didn't have to cover the bill.

During his downtime, he made sure to spend it with Padme. He knew that she wanted to travel with him already, but she had a duty as Queen. Because of that, Harry tried his hardest to show her a good time while he was there. One night, he even snuck the girls out and took them to the beach.

Harry laughed as Padme and Sabe splashed around in the moonlight. He enjoyed seeing the Queen act her age for once. He didn't need to worry about some weird sea creature harming them. They were swimming in a protected area that had some kind of tech that would chase away unwanted creatures. He kept an eye on them anyway. They happily danced around while wearing their tiny bikinis. Eventually, they made their way to Harry before stopping short. They smiled and looked at each other. Reaching back, they undid their tops and tossed them on the towels. Leaning down, they grabbed Harry's hand and pulled him to his feet. They pulled him into the water where they climbed all over him. Harry had a feeling that they were rubbing their bare breasts against his arms and back on purpose, but he was too much of a gentleman to tell them to stop.

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Harry smiled widely as he read through the data. His ship was purring like a kitten. He was still going over the data when he received a holo message. Aayla Secura's figure appeared above the holopad.

"Greetings, Harry Potter. I'm calling to ask for your aid. I cannot go into details just yet, but I have decided to leave the Order for the time being. I have no credits and am looking for employment. I am hoping that there is a position on your ship that is available to me. Please message me back as soon as possible. Thank you." The hologram disappeared.

"Aayla huh. I haven't heard from her since Tatooine," Harry talked to himself. He quickly replied to her and told her to meet him at a certain bar at a certain time. Harry then apparated into Padme's room.

"Hey Padme," Harry said. She looked up and smiled. "I need to take a quick trip to Coruscant. There's a Jedi there that needs my help."

"Anyone I know?" Harry shook his head.

"A girl named Aayla Secura. I met her back in Mos Espa. She's in need of a job, and I'm in need of a Co-Pilot," Harry told her.

"Is she cute?" Padme smiled as she asked. Harry laughed.

"Yeah. She's cute," Harry confirmed.

"Well, tell her to get in line behind me," she teased. Harry rolled his eyes.

"I think you'll like her. Anyway, I need to go. I should be back by daybreak."

Padme stood and kissed his cheek before Harry disappeared back to his ship.

"Okay, R2. Let's do this," he said, starting up the ship. They lifted off and quickly calculated the route that they would take. Not long after, they blurred into hyperspace.

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Aayla was not having the best time. The previous year, she and her Master were on a mission on her home planet of Ryloth. They were assigned to investigate and track the sources of glitteryll when they were captured. While in captivity, both were heavily drugged with glitteryll and as such, they experienced severe amnesia.

As time went on, one thing led to another, and she was eventually seduced by the Dark Side. Thankfully, her Master, Quinlan Vos had defeated the Dark Jedi Karkko, and she was taken back to the Jedi Temple. There she was treated, but she never felt like she was truly okay. She was shaken to her core. Aayla was often accused of blurring the lines of the Jedi Code, but she had never broken them so severely. Of course, the Jedi had forgiven her. She wasn't in her right mind, but that didn't matter to her. In the end, she decided that she needed time away from the Jedi to get her head in order. She told the Council what her plans were, and they tried to talk her out of it, but she wouldn't budge. She made it clear that she wasn't leaving because she disagreed with them. She just needed time alone to heal, and maybe one day, she would rejoin. So she turned in her lightsaber and made her way into the city, completely alone.

Thinking about what she wanted to do with her life, she suddenly remembered a handsome human that she had met back on Tatooine. She racked her brain and finally remembered his contact information. Calling him up, she pleaded her case with him. She sighed in relief when she heard back from him only moments later. That took a great deal of pressure off of her. At least she had a place to sleep and a job to put food on the table. She was sure that the Force would provide everything else. The young Twi-lek waited at the place of his choosing. Checking the time on her communicator for what felt like the thousandth time, she finally saw him walking up to her. Aayla let out a breath that she had been holding. She tried to calm her rapidly beating heart as he came close.

"Aayla!" he smiled. "It's wonderful to see you again. Are you okay?" he asked with concern. Aayla smiled.

"It's good to see you as well," she replied. "I'll explain everything on the ship, but I'm okay," she assured him. Harry nodded and placed his hand on her back and led her to his ship.

"Is this everything that you have? No luggage?"

She shook her head. "I only have what I'm wearing," she told him.

"I'll give you some credits to go shopping once we get back to Naboo. You'll need lots of stuff. I don't have girl products on my ship."

Aayla snorted. She followed him to a parked speeder bike and watched as he hopped on. "Has this been modded?" she asked, curious about it. Harry nodded.

"Two hidden mini-cannons underneath. They're not powerful enough to take out a ship, but knocking out another speeder shouldn't be a problem. Now hop on," he said, patting the seat behind him. Aayla threw a leg over it and wrapped her arms around his waist. They took off, and she immediately noticed that he loved to fly erratically. She instantly thought that they would get along well. It was only a few minutes before they were back on his ship.

"A couple of girls will be joining us in a year or so. The Co-Pilot cabin is theirs. You can stay in the Crew Quarters until we figure everything out," Harry told her, dropping into the Pilot's seat.

"That sounds good," she said, standing there unsure of herself. Harry turned his head and smiled. He pointed at the Co-Pilot's seat.

"Sit. As my Co-Pilot, you get a two-thousand credit bonus upfront," he explained as Aayla sat down in her new seat. "Room and board are covered by me. You get fifteen percent of all profits. Believe me, I earn good coin," he assured her.

"You should also know that some of the work that I do wouldn't be looked upon too fondly by various law enforcement agencies. Nothing too bad, mind you. But I do steal from some bad people and organizations. Will that be a problem?" Harry asked her. Aayla shook her head.

"No problem. If I don't want to do something, I'll let you know," she answered.

"Fair enough." Harry pulled out his datapad and began typing on it. "Sign here," he said, handing her the pad. Aayla took the pad and read over it. It was a standard contract, so she signed it. Harry took the pad and created a new bank account for her. He then added her bonus to it before giving her the pad.

"Your information. You can keep the pad. I have several scattered around the ship."

Aayla looked at it and smiled. "Thank you, Harry."

"You're welcome. Now, before we leave, I received a message from a guy in the black market about a job. So get ready, because your job starts now," Harry chuckled and fired up the ship. Slowly it rose before taking off. Harry stayed in the traffic lanes as he flew above the planet. Aayla stared at the massive Jedi Temple that sat above all others. Harry flew until he broke off. Seeing a massive ventilation shaft, he dove into it.

"Lower levels?" Aayla asked, starting to read the instruments.

"Yeah. I met a guy there last year. Haven't heard from him until a couple of days ago."

Just like before, Harry expertly flew down until he reached level 1313. Before they disembarked, he stopped Aayla. "You got a weapon of some sort?"

"No. I turned in my lightsaber," she told him. Harry took her to an area of the wall with a keypad and bioscanner on it. Harry typed in a code.

"Finger on the scanner," he ordered. She did what he told her. The red light turned green and the door slid open revealing a multitude of different blasters and rifles. "The code is 5587365, or you can just use the bioscanner. You're keyed in now. Choose," he said pointing to the weapons.

As a Jedi, she rarely used blasters, much preferring her lightsaber. Sadly, things for her had changed, and she needed to change with them. Thankfully, she did have skill with a blaster pistol. Grabbing one from the rack, she was about to close the door when Harry reached in and grabbed a belt with a blaster holster attached. He closed the door and tossed her the belt. Aayla quickly put it on and put the blaster in the holster. Standing there, she asked, "How do I look?"

Harry eyed her form. Aayla spun around slowly, feeling his eyes on her body. In his opinion, she looked really good in her tight, brown leather pants and matching crop-top. At only eighteen, she was very well developed. Even more than he remembered. Her top was low cut and revealed a generous amount of cleavage. Her belly looked slim and defined and ended by wide, flared hips. Her blue lekku were crisscrossed with brown leather straps. On her feet, she wore sturdy-looking boots. The blaster sitting on her waist drew his eyes to her hourglass figure. She was a good-looking girl.

"Not bad at all. Now let's get going. Remember to keep your head on a swivel. This place is even worse than Tatooine."

Aayla nodded. "I've had missions down here. Not this deep, but deep enough to know how it is."

Together the two of them jumped on his speeder bike and zipped off toward May'aan's. Once there, they found Risho Moor sitting at his usual table. It wasn't surprising given that he owned the place.

"Mr. Moor," Harry nodded his head in greeting. "My partner, Aayla," he introduced her. Risho nodded in return.

"Potter. I'm in need of someone who's not afraid of a little danger. I heard about your exploits on Naboo. Impressive," he said, pulling out one of his patented spice-lace cigarettes and firing it up. Blowing a cloud of smoke, he went on.

"The job pays ten-thousand ... payable once the cargo is delivered."

"Where is this cargo?" Harry asked as a sexy Twi-lek waitress brought him and Aayla a drink. Harry down half of his. Aayla only drank it in sips.

"That's the dangerous part. A freighter of mine has disappeared in the jungles of Teth. There are all kinds of creepy crawlies in those jungles. Not many have the balls to go in there. That's why I'm calling you. It's difficult to get into black market smuggling. No one trusts a newbie. If you can pull this off, the news will spread."

"I'll take it," Harry said immediately.

"Wonderful. Take this. All of the instructions are on here, including the last known location of the ship and the cargo dropoff point," he told him, handing Harry a Datacard. Harry placed it in the inner pocket of his leather jacket.

"Till we meet again," Harry said as he got up and left. Aayla quickly joined his side. Once they were safely back on his ship, he flew the Chimaera out of the lower levels and into orbit. He handed Aayla the card while he calculated the route to Teth. "What can you tell me about Teth?"

Aayla slid the card into the reader and began pouring over the information. "It's out on the border of Wild Space, just beyond Hutt territories. If I had to take a guess, I would say that the cargo is refined, pure spice. Spice factories hide in those jungles. Like he said, there's not many dumb enough to poke around in them."

Harry nodded and turned on the holorecorder. "Padme ... Aayla and I took a job to find a downed freighter on Teth. We should be back no later than a few days. Potter out," he said before turning off the recorder.

"The Queen of Naboo?" Aayla asked. Harry nodded and smiled.

"She's the one that will eventually bunk in the Co-Pilot's cabin. She's looking forward to a bit of adventure once her hitch as Queen has come to an end."

"I think we're all looking for a bit of adventure," Aayla smiled. Harry snorted.

"You're right about that." Harry pushed the lever forward and disappeared into hyperspace.