

Galactic Wizardry

Chapter 21

Dooku sputtered and spit out some of the Bacta that had dripped into his mouth. Ignoring the pain that was still present, he angrily pushed the medical droid that was attempting to treat him away. As the droid clattered to the floor, he walked to the wall and yelled out, "MIRROR!"

The screen in front of him turned into a mirror and immediately his stomach turned. Where he once had a perfectly functioning eye, was now a disgusting pit of gnarled flesh. A wretched scar had carved a path along the side of his face from his eye, down underneath his ear. Half of his face was completely ruined. His hands clenched into fists as he ground his teeth together.

"Your hatred is delightfully palpable," came the amused voice of his master. Dooku turned quickly and looked at Darth Sidious who was sitting in the corner of the room looking smug. "Your face looks like a disaster zone," he laughed happily. "It must be incredibly painful," he delighted. "... and much deserved for a consummate failure such as yourself," he added, suddenly sounding much less amused.

"I take it that your grand plan failed?" he asked, tapping his boney fingers against the armrest of his chair. Dooku didn't verbally confirm this, instead he just solemnly nodded.

"Of course it did. Failures beget failures, and I can see now that you are useless to me. I have no time for such nonsense ... but I am a generous man. I will give you one last chance to prove my suspicions wrong. Fail me again and you will know my wrath!" he yelled and the room was lit up by the flickering lights of Force Lightning further ravaging Dooku's damaged body.

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"Harry! I can get my own drink, you know! I'm not an invalid," Sabe declared as Harry handed her a glass of cold fruit juice. Harry ignored her indignation and leaned down to steal a kiss. As his lips touched hers, she forgot about her annoyance with him and quickly deepened the kiss. Before long, her arms were wrapped around his neck while she passionately devoured his lips. Harry broke the kiss and smugly asked, "You were saying?" A snort of amusement made them turn their heads.

Padme was lounging in her favorite chair that Harry had brought over from her Royal Suite. It was big and cushy, allowing her to pull her feet up and curl up with a good book. She was looking at the pair with amusement in her eyes. Since arriving a few days back, Harry had hardly let Sabe out of his sight. He rarely let her lift a finger when she wanted something. She found it incredibly endearing at first, but now that she was fully healed, she wanted to get back into the groove of things.

“Anyway, I need to speak with the Forge Core. We really need to upgrade our defenses now that we know that there are people out there actually plotting against us. We’ll be ready for them the next time,” he said passionately as he waved them goodbye. Before long, Harry was out the door and going back to the server room to discuss plans for Eden with the sort-of AI. The girls watched him go.

Sabe chugged down her cold drink and hissed, pinching the area between her eyes. “What’s wrong?!” Padme asked in a panic. She was just sitting up in her chair when Sabe waved her off.

“Brain-Freeze!” she said before taking a deep breath. When the pain had passed, she wiped her mouth on her sleeve and walked over to her friend. She plopped down in Padme’s chair and scooched in next to the former Queen.

“Harry already dotes on me enough. I don’t need you doing it as well,” she told Padme. Padme just rolled her eyes.

“A boy that loves you so much that he’s doing everything possible to keep you from harm. Poor you!” she said sarcastically and giggled loudly when Sabe’s cheeks turned pink.

“I don’t mind that. What I do mind is that he’s barely touched me since I’ve been healed!” she explained hotly. Padme once again rolled her eyes.

“You’ve been fully healed for like a day,” she reminded Sabe.

“Yeah, but it feels like forever! Harry promised that he’d ... um ...” Sabe stuttered from being embarrassed.

“Make women out of us?” Padme said, filling in the gaps. Sabe nodded.

“I know that getting hurt threw a wrench into the plans, but I’m completely healthy now!”

“I think that tonight, you and I need to take matters into our own hands. If we work together, there’s no way that Harry will deny us,” Padme said excitedly. “I’ll talk to Aayla and ask her to stay with Seela tonight. As much as I enjoy her presence in bed, I really want my first time to be just us three,” she confessed, blushing slightly from saying it out loud.

“That’s a good idea! Let’s do that,” Sabe exclaimed passionately, and they began to make plans.

Harry, meanwhile, was going over things like defensive positions, the best places to put anti-aircraft batteries, armories, weapons stashes, bunkers, etc. That wasn’t even mentioning going over things like resource consumption. With his and the Jedi’s plan coming to fruition, they needed to move onto the next level. They needed defenses and a spaceport. With all of the other things that they had planned, they were going to need more resources. A lot of resources. Already he allocated much of their remaining metal into the creation of more scavenging and

mining machines and droids. The first batch would fly off to join their brethren at Lotho Minor to help scavenge the massive amounts of materials from the junk planet. Mining machines would be shipped to Planet A1 to continue chewing that planet up for its resources. All of that was great, it just wasn't fast enough.

"Any ideas?" he asked Master Windu.

"You can buy the rights to mine certain planets, moons, or asteroids, but that costs a large number of credits. I doubt that you'd want to spend your funds on that," he answered. Harry shook his head. As many credits as he had, when it came to funding the creation of a planet, his funds were a small drop in a very large bucket, and he needed those credits for more important things.

"Definitely not. Not when I can deprive the Trade Federation of its resources while strengthening our own."

Mace chuckled merrily. "Yes. I kind of figured that that would be your answer."

They had turned the Server Room into a kind of Command Post for the planet. There was a large room with a big table that they used to plan things out. At the moment, only Master Windu was present from the Temple. Yoda had to return to keep up appearances. Now that their plans for the immediate future were set, Mace too would be leaving soon.

"Remember to keep me informed about any information regarding Count Dooku. I'd really love to become reacquainted with him," Harry told Mace as the dark-skinned Jedi stood up. Mace nodded.

As much as he wanted to tell Harry to not get lost in hatred, he kind of figured that it would be a waste of breath. Besides, Harry couldn't use the force, so there was no chance of him falling to the Dark Side. Harry had also explained that he didn't hate Dooku, and if possible, he would capture him and bring him in for questioning and sentencing. He seriously doubted that Dooku would let himself get captured, though. Either way, that was Dooku's problem, not his. Mace had other things to worry about at the moment.

After the Master Jedi left, Harry thought about his next target. He couldn't allow himself to have tunnel vision regarding Dooku. He already put out bounties for any information regarding his location and had the Jedi searching for him. There was really nothing left to be done unless he wanted to blindly fly around looking for him. Harry was patient. He knew how to bide his time. In the meantime, he had a bunch of women whose safety and comfort were his responsibility. It wasn't only them. If things went bad, he'd have hundreds of Force-sensitive children living on Eden while being hunted by men like Dooku. He wasn't going to be lax in his efforts to make the planet as safe, secure, and comfortable as possible. He didn't even realize that over an hour had passed since he started contemplating his next move. It wasn't until Padme had called him that he snapped out of his thoughts. She and Sabe wanted a proper tour of the parts of the

planet that were already constructed. Because of her injury, Sabe was mostly confined to their bed. When she got tired of being inside, Harry would carry her outside where they could relax in their beach chairs. Obviously, Padme had elected to stay by her side for the duration of her injury. They hadn't been able to see the progress as of yet, but now that she was healed, they were eager to make up for lost time. Harry wouldn't deny them anything if possible. So he made his way back to them, and they greeted him at the door.

"Come along ladies! There's an airspeeder waiting," he told them while they quickly grabbed their things. "Although, there's not a lot to see at the moment. Everything's still being built."

"We know, but we still want to see," Sabe told him, strapping an insect-repelling emitter on her wrist. Harry led them outside and helped them into the speeder car. Once safely buckled in, Harry took off and did a lazy loop around their home.

"Wow! It's bigger than I thought," Padme said, looking over the side of the door. Harry had built a beautiful home right along the part of the beach that they had claimed in the beginning.

"Yeah. It has more than enough rooms for all of us. If we ever need to expand, we can. It's modular. A new module can be quickly attached to the rest of the house," he explained as they hovered in the air.

"What are they doing right there?" Sabe asked as she too looked over the side from the backseat. Harry looked down and saw what she was pointing at. There were construction droids at work behind their house.

"I told them to build a swimming pool and a large hot tub in the back. They're also going to install an outside kitchen and a place for me to grill."

Sabe squealed happily and wrapped her arms around his neck from behind. She leaned in and kissed his cheek. Padme smiled at them before they flew further inland. It wasn't long before they came upon the area where the Jedi Temple was being built. He flew in low and waved at Shaak Ti who had taken it upon herself to basically be in charge of the Temple's construction. Already a temporary one was finished and would be converted into something else once the proper Temple was finally completed. That would still be a while though. The Temple was in the earliest stages of construction. The foundation hadn't even been poured yet. As such, Shaak Ti was practically designing the entire thing herself. Harry just let her. She would know better what the Jedi needed. From what he knew, she was taking the best parts of the Temple on Coruscant, upgrading them, and adding new areas that she felt were needed.

"That's the temporary Jedi Temple over there," Harry pointed and called out a little louder than usual. There was quite a bit of noise in the construction area. "That's to be used just in case things go bad without warning. Now that that's done, the actual Temple is being built over there," he pointed to a massive pit that was being dug by some very large machines.

“That’s a really big hole,” Sabe whistled in wonder. Indeed it was. Harry wasn’t sure how deep into the ground the Temple would go.

“There’s Shaak!” Padme pointed and waved as well. The sexy Togruta waved back before going back to work. A beeping alarm suddenly made them look at Harry. He checked the terminal on his airspeeder.

“We better get this show on the road. Looks like a storm is on its way,” he told them and looked up at the sky. They could see that it had quickly become overcast and the clouds were starting to turn gray. The only bad thing about living on a tropical planet was the sudden storms. Thankfully, Harry had weather satellites circling the planet and keeping track of everything going on. They got back in their seats and zipped off to continue the short tour.

He showed them the pathways for foot traffic that were being built out of duracrete. He showed them the Server/Command Room that he had previously been in. There wasn’t a whole lot left to show. Most of their resources were going into the creation of machines that were then used to produce even more resources. He did show them the construction yard where all of these ships, machines, and droids were being produced. The rate at which they were being built had increased dramatically since Harry installed the Forge Core.

“A lot is planned, but we don’t have the necessary materials yet. When we leave the planet, that’s what we’ll be doing first ... securing more materials.”

“Are we leaving soon?” they asked him.

“In a few days. Everyone is still enjoying their vacation from all of the craziness,” he chuckled.

Harry also flew down the coast until they reached a rocky area. The coast along this stretch of the island that they were on was one big rock cliff. The girls saw a deep split in the rock and were surprised when Harry flew into it. The cave wasn’t deep, and he parked soon after entering. They hopped out of the airspeeder and their feet hit very soft and fine white sand. He led them further in where they had to squeeze through a tight crevice in the rough, rocky wall. When they came out of the other side, the girls gasped at the sight.

“Pretty nice, huh?” Harry smiled. They were standing inside of a dome-shaped grotto with a pool of crystal clear water in the middle. The ground and natural pool were covered in the same soft, white sand as the entrance. The cave was lit up with artificial light that he had installed after discovering the place.

“It’s beautiful!” they declared. “Can we swim in there?” they asked.

“Of course, but we may want to hold off on that. It’s getting close to high tide, and we don’t want to be caught in here when the water rises. I’ll bring you girls back another day.”

Just then, a crack of thunder made the girls jump in fright. "That's our cue to get going," he said. They quickly scampered after him and hopped into the airspeeder. Before leaving the safety of the cave, Harry raised the plasteel top to give them protection from the elements. It was a good thing too because halfway home, it began pouring down. The wind picked up and was blowing his speeder from side to side, and lightning flashed before them, striking the ground some distance away. The storm was so bad that the girls were actually scared that they might crash. He had a tough time keeping it under control, but eventually, they made it home in one piece.

Harry found it amusing that they had to park under a covered landing pad instead of a proper hangar for the personal vehicle. Like the pool, the hangar hadn't been completed yet. So when they got out of the car, the girls squealed from the cold rain harshly pelting their bodies. They quickly made a run for it, and Harry watched them smugly from within the comfort of the speeder. He rolled his eyes and shook his head before apparating inside. When he reappeared, he came face to face with a couple of drenched Nabooans.

"You girls didn't want me to Apparate you in?" He raised his eyebrow and tried desperately to keep from laughing. The girls just stood there with their mouths open in shock that they had forgotten about his powers. Before they could get angry and go into full meltdown mode, Harry led them into their room where it was nice and warm. "Why don't you two go take a shower?" he asked while looking out the window. The rain was coming down harder than ever.

Padme huffed in annoyance. She took a deep breath and grabbed his hand. "Only if you join us," she told him, pulling him after her. She wasn't going to take no as an answer. Sabe pushed him from behind and soon, all three were in the large and luxurious bathroom.

The girls wasted no time in stripping him down. Sabe dropped to her knees, removed his boxers, and made sure to kiss his hardening cock before getting back to her feet. Once he was completely naked, it was his turn to return the favor. Stripping them was easy. Each was wearing short summer dresses that due to being wet, clung sexily to their taut bodies. First, he slid the spaghetti straps off of Padme's shoulders and slowly peeled the wet fabric off of her. As the material pooled at her feet, she stepped out of it. Harry knelt down and grabbed the waistband of her silky panties. He lowered those as well. He watched carefully as her bald mound was exposed before the damp fabric peeled away from her tight lips. When her panties were tossed away, he leaned in and kissed her lower belly. Padme closed her eyes and shuddered from the sensation of his lips being so close to her naughty area. The further that his lips lowered, the more her body began to tremble. A throat clearing brought them out of their sexual trance. They looked over to see Sabe with her arms crossed waiting not-so-patiently for her turn. Harry smiled and called her over. She returned the smile and skipped over to him.

Sabe bit her lip as his hands reached under her cold, wet dress and grabbed her panties. As he did with Padme, he slowly peeled them down her wet body. As they reached her ankles, she stepped out of them, and he tossed them aside. His hands suddenly rose, bringing the skirt of her dress up with them. Her pretty, little pussy was exposed as her dress was lifted, and Harry leaned in and kissed her soft and hairless mound. Sabe couldn't help but moan loudly as his lips

played with her young body. His lips left a trail of fire up her belly and over her perky breasts before he finally lifted her dress off of her. With a voice command, the shower began running at the perfect warm temperature. The girls pulled him inside, and as the water sprayed down on them, Padme kissed him deeply. When the kiss broke, Sabe was at his side and claimed his lips as well. He took his time with her, kissing her passionately while massaging her tongue with his. Harry's hands slid from her hips, up her body. As they began caressing her bare breasts, she moaned and arched her back, pressing them further into his palms. Harry took the hint and lowered his head. He captured her hard nipple in his mouth while Padme took his place, kissing her best friend deeply. Now Sabe had four hands exploring her body.

When they were warmed and cleaned of the rainwater, the three of them toweled each other off and retired to the bedroom. Sabe was behind Harry pushing him toward the bed while Padme pulled him by his very hard cock. They stopped him at the foot of the bed and each dropped to their knees and began worshipping his raging erection. Padme was sucking on his heavy, cum-filled balls while Sabe was bobbing her head and taking him as deeply as she could. Even as Padme licked and sucked on him, Sabe pulled off of him and looked up, smiling sexily. Her small hand was working him with long and determined strokes as she spoke.

"It's time to keep your promise, Harry," she told him and kissed the tip of his cock, making him gasp lightly from the sensitivity.

"I suppose it is. Alright girls, on the bed," he told them. Without needing to be told twice, both were up on the bed within seconds. Harry stared down at them while they parted their lovely legs. Their perfect slits were on display, and Sabe even tempted him further by reaching down and caressing her damp, pink flesh. He got on the bed and scooted into position between Padme's legs. He draped one of her legs over his shoulder and pinned the other to the mattress. Using his thumb, he began rubbing circles over her hard and swollen clit. Padme's eyes fluttered, and she threw her head back and moaned deeply. Sabe got onto her knees and leaned down to kiss her friend. As Padme was sucking on Sabe's tongue, she felt Harry rubbing his fat head up and down the length of her arousal-slickened pussy. Every time that his cock mashed into her hard clit, she would squeal, and her body would buck.

When he was in just the right place, he suddenly pushed forward and claimed her body for the first time. He heard the muffled cry of discomfort as he took Padme's virginity. He made sure to keep from moving while giving her time to get used to his presence inside of her. Sabe was doing her part to comfort the girl. She was using her hand to caress Padme's naked breasts while kissing and sucking on every inch of free skin that she could reach. After a few moments, he saw Padme nod her head, giving him permission to continue.

As he pulled back, then pushed back in, he had to force himself not to cum on the spot. She was incredibly tight considering that she wasn't a very big person, and she was a virgin to boot. As such, she was damn near choking him as he began thrusting inside of her. Her warm and wet walls were like the finest velvet. They clung to him desperately, massaging him as he went.

Padme was gasping and mewling as her body unconsciously wiggled from the pleasure that she was receiving. Now that the pain had tempered into a dull throb, the pleasure was able to overtake her discomfort. They hadn't even been going very long before she felt her insides flutter. She bit her lip and tried to hold off, but it was no use. Just the thought of Harry being inside of her alone was enough to make her cum. With Sabe's talented tongue lapping at her hard nipples, she stood no chance of holding out any longer. Arching her back, she cried out desperately as she clamped down on him. She heard him groan as her walls contracted around his thrusting girth. As his cock hit her g-spot one last time, she blacked out from the intensity of the situation.

She didn't know how long she was out, but when she came to, Sabe was on top of her, face to face. She saw Sabe blushing deeply and heard slurping noises. Suddenly, Harry's face lifted up from behind Sabe's upturned ass covered in her juices. Sabe bit her lip and looked over her shoulder as she wiggled her behind. Padme watched as her friend groaned as she too was claimed. Padme did her best to comfort her just as she had done with her. Sabe buried her face against Padme's chest as she got used to his size. After a few minutes, Harry took the initiative and began slowly thrusting. Padme could feel the vibrations of her voice as she moaned deeply against her skin. Pulling her up, Padme closed her eyes and began making out with Sabe. Her hands were all over her body, feeling every inch of her soft and smooth skin.

Harry was gripping her slim waist tightly while moaning constantly. Like Padme, her insides were hugging him and didn't want to let go. Harry was more than fine with that. He continued thrusting, picking up speed as he did. Soon after, poor Sabe's cheeks were clapping as Harry pounded the poor girl from behind. Her squeaks and squeals were music to his ears as her insides massaged his cock. He gripped her cheeks tightly and slightly spread them. Looking down, he could see her crinkled hole winking at him as if trying to tempt him into claiming it as well. He would save that for another day. At the moment, he was busy as Sabe began to flop around wildly as she cried out in rapture. Her pussy squeezed his cock so tightly that there was no chance of him holding back.

Sabe moaned against Padme's neck as she felt Harry fill her with his seed. Padme was still kissing and nipping at her sweaty skin, even as her orgasm tapered off. When Harry pulled out, she could feel his essence leak out of her and drip down the insides of her thighs. She was suddenly filled with pride that she was now officially a woman. She foolishly thought that she was going to get to rest now, but she had another thing coming. Instead of resting, Harry flipped Padme into the doggystyle position and began sculpting her insides to only fit his massive size. She didn't know it at the time, but she would be getting very little sleep that night.