

A Galaxy of Magic

Chapter 11

Harry wiped the sweat from his forehead with the back of his forearm. It was late afternoon, but the twin stars were still beating down on the desert sand, roasting his body from the outside in. He grabbed his canteen and dumped freezing cold water over his head. Harry gasped as the icy water rolled down his hot back and chest. He then pressed it to his lips and drank greedily from it. "Over here!" Harry heard Aayla call out. He flung the canteen to her, and she expertly caught it out of the air. Unlike him, Aayla first drank her fill before dumping water over her hairless head and lekku. He very much enjoyed how the sun glittered off her bountiful chest's wet, blue skin.

Aayla and Shaak Ti were working on a part for the engine while Harry waited for his engraver to finish up with the heat sink. Tearing his eyes away from the two women pouring cold water down their chests, he went to the heat sink and found that the engraver was nearly finished. He gave it a few more minutes until it finally shut off. Harry hovered his hand over the area and nodded in satisfaction when he didn't feel heat radiating from the metal. He tapped it a few times just to make sure. Once sure it was cool to the touch, Harry levitated it off the ground and marched it into the ship.

"Maris?" Harry called out.

"Yeah?" she called back from somewhere in the ship.

"Can you show me where the heat sink goes?" he asked as it hovered in front of him. The heat sink looked somewhat similar to the radiator of a car, except much larger, and it was made from some strange metal that rapidly absorbed heat.

"This way," Maris said as she came down the corridor and waved him forward. Harry followed her down the corridor, trying to keep the part from banging against the wall. She led him into the engine room and pointed at the place she wanted him to put it. "You need to spin it around and flip it upside down. It slots into that crevice," she explained.

"Alright," Harry said. "Watch out."

He began wielding his magic with pinpoint accuracy as Maris took a step back to avoid getting hit. He first spun it around and then flipped it. Maris took hold of the bottom and helped him lower it into place. Once set, he cut the magic. "Hold onto it while I bolt it down," she said. Harry did just that. Four bolts later, it was in its correct place.

"Okay, now what?" Harry asked.

"The engine will attach to this side, and the extractor fan will attach to the other. Right now, we need to attach this hose to the top. It pumps supercooled gel through the heat sink, and the fan

will bleed the rest of the heat into space,” she explained. Harry held her hand as she climbed on top of a guardrail to reach the hose.

“If it’s so good at removing heat, why was it so important that I upgrade it with runes?” Harry asked her.

“Because ...” Maris grunted as she moved the bottom of the hose into place. “The engines produce more heat than the heat sink can handle, especially on an old ship like this. When they get too hot, the engines throttle down. The more heat it can process, the faster we can fly,” she told him. “Hand me that tool,” she said, pointing. Harry gave her the tool, and she fixed the hose in place. “Done,” she happily stated as she handed him the tool. He put it away and lifted her down by her wide hips. Once her boots hit solid ground, she smiled prettily at him and kissed his cheek. Harry chuckled as she moved to the fan.

“Those blades look pretty thick. Are they heavy?” he asked, looking at the fan in question.

“Very. They make thinner ones, but unfortunately, these are pretty old,” Maris said as she patted the fan housing.

“Should I add runes to make them lighter? They’ll spin faster while keeping the same structural strength,” Harry suggested.

“That sounds like a good idea, but you better ask Aayla first. She’s the expert at this kind of stuff,” Maris told him. Harry nodded and went to see Aayla.

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“Brrr ... It’s cold!” Maris complained as the four outlaws escaped the desert night and closed the ramp behind them.

“Maybe you should wear something a little more substantial to cover your chest,” Harry smiled as he rubbed his goosebumped arms.

“But then I’ll burn up in the heat of the day,” she argued. He looked at her amusedly. Like him, she was rubbing her arms. The thin band of fabric covering her breasts did nothing to hide the fact that her nipples were fully hardened.

“It’s always something,” Harry joked, shaking his head. The inside of the ship was warmer than outside, but it was still cold. The four of them made their way to the small cargo area and sighed in relief when they entered the climate-controlled environment of the tent.

“You have to admit that the temperature change is quite drastic,” Shaak said as she sat down and groaned. They had been on their feet the entire day, working in the heat. All four were worn

out. His tired, aching body didn't stop him from going into the kitchen to cook them a hearty meal. Once they were all sufficiently watered and fed, Aayla yawned loudly and stood up.

"Come on," she said, grabbing his wrist and leading him to the bathroom. "I need a massage."

As soon as they entered the bathroom, Aayla said, "Can you get our bath ready?" Before he could answer, she began stripping down. Harry did as he was told, and when he turned around, Aayla was topless and pushing her tight, brown trousers down her wide hips. She looked up at him and smiled as she wiggled out of her pants. "Take your clothes off, Harry. No need to be shy."

Harry hadn't stripped down in front of them yet, but he supposed it was only fair. After all, they gave him cock-hardening shows every night. Harry removed his clothes and received a wolf whistle from behind. Harry turned quickly and spotted Shaak Ti giggling into her palm. "Sorry, Harry. I couldn't resist."

Maris, however, had her eyes glued to his naked cock. She was studying it in detail with her lips slightly parted. Harry had his eyes on Shaak Ti. She shot him a saucy smile and pulled her top over her head, letting her large, round tits bounce free. Having his gaze on them seemed to make her nipples hard. He could see the little nubs stiffening into crinkled peaks. She, too, pulled her trousers down, but Harry's attention was grabbed by Aayla. "Are you going to join me, or what?" she called out.

Harry turned around and spotted Aayla lowering herself into the bubbly water. The last thing to go under was her shapely bottom. She then turned around, baring her breasts to him with a cheeky smile. Harry did indeed join her. He stepped down into the pool and sat beside her on the side bench. Aayla slid over his lap, accidentally rubbing her bare ass against his rapidly inflating cock and settled between his legs. Aayla leaned back and rested her back against his chest. Harry placed his hands on her toned belly, but Aayla had other ideas. She grabbed the back of his hands and lifted them. They moved up her silky body, and she placed them on her breasts. What she wanted was obvious, and he was eager to give it to her.

He slowly began massaging her soapy breasts, kneading her soft flesh, and teasing her hard nipples with his fingers. "How does that feel?" he asked teasingly as his lips brushed against the side of her head.

"Mmm ... good," she hummed in a sensual voice. Her hands gripped his muscular thighs tightly as he squeezed her slippery tits. He lightly pinched the tips of her nipples, making her gasp and arch her back. He rubbed the little nubs between his fingers, making her squirm against his crotch. Shaak Ti and Maris joined them in the water, and Aayla seemed quite content to put on a show for them. Aayla took one of his hands and slid it down her slick belly and under the surface of the water. She didn't stop until his hand was securely between her parted legs. His fingers quickly found her bald slit, and he dragged his fingers back and forth along its length. Aayla moaned loudly, not even trying to hide the sounds of her lust. Her inner lips were hot and

oily with arousal, and his fingers effortlessly glided between them. "Oh!" she squeaked as he bumped her clit and made her body buck with pleasure. "Keep going!" Aayla begged as his fingers explored her womanhood.

Harry was surprised by her level of passion and apparent need for more pleasure. Then, he remembered that he was dealing with a Jedi. Their strict code had forbidden her from exploring her sexuality. With the Jedi Code gone, Aayla was free to explore it to her heart's content, and it seemed that years of suppressed desires were finally making themselves known.

Aayla rolled her hips, rubbing her naked ass against his erection while his fingers toyed with her hot, slippery pussy. Her back arched violently, thrusting her bare breast harder into his palm while the back of her head rested against his broad shoulder. Harry took things a bit further by pushing two fingers into her. Her lips stretched around him, and he used his thumb to slowly massage her clit. Aayla's eyes rolled into the back of her head, and she moaned deeply. He could feel her breathing deeply. Every breath pushed her breast hard into his hand.

He saw Shaak Ti and Maris watching them. Maris was wide-eyed with bright pink cheeks while Shaak squirmed in place. Her fingers lightly caressed her dark red belly, and she looked ready to jump in and take Aayla's place. Aayla, meanwhile, began thrashing and crying out when Harry began rapidly flicking his thumb over her clit while curling his fingers inside of her. He could feel her walls contracting and fluttering around his digits, and Harry knew she was getting close. He leaned in and kissed along her jawline, and Aayla surprised him by turning her head and kissing him deeply. Her tongue slipped into his mouth, and he used the tip of his tongue to tickle the bottom of hers. Her pussy immediately clamped down around his fingers. Aayla broke the kiss and shuddered. "Oh!" she squealed. "That ... feels ... OH!" she squealed even louder.

Her back arched so much that she nearly slid right off his lap. Her pussy was milking his fingers while he rubbed circles around her clit. With one last cry of pleasure, Aayla slumped against him, breathing heavily. "It's too much!" she gasped, pushing his hand away from her pussy. His slick fingers slipped out, and he ran his hand up her sides and groped her breasts again. "That ... was ... incredible ..." Aayla gasped between breaths while he lightly toyed with her stiff nipples. Aayla then spun around and straddled his lap. He could feel her burning hot pussy resting along his length. She lunged forward, capturing his lips while exploring his mouth with her tongue. Harry's hands found her ass, and he greedily squeezed and groped every inch of her shapely flesh. After a minute or two of this, she broke the kiss and rested her forehead against his. She was still out of breath. "That was better than I could have ever imagined," she admitted huskily while breathing against his cheek.

"I'm just glad to be a part of it," Harry joked, which made her chuckle. Aayla gave him one last sweet kiss as she dragged her swollen pussy lips along his throbbing shaft. Reluctantly, she swung her leg over and dropped down beside him.

"My turn," Shaak Ti stated as she quickly stepped up. She turned around and dropped her wide bottom onto his lap. She pinned his cock against his belly with it firmly sandwiched between her

pillowy cheeks. Shaak did as Aayla had done and leaned against his chest. Harry's arms encircled her slim belly, with one hand resting on her thigh while the other moved up her stomach. Shaak's legs parted wide, a clear invitation if he ever saw one. His hand slithered up the inside of her smooth thigh, and his fingers found her hot pussy. This time, Harry went straight for the clit. His fingers moved around the swollen bead, teasing the sexy Togruta. The effects were instantaneous. Her hips began rolling, and she was practically jacking him off with her shapely cheeks.

"Aayla was right. This feels good," Shaak moaned when his hand slid up her stomach and over her chest. Her large breast spilled out of his hand as he caressed and squeezed it. He discovered that the hard tips of her nipples were a little harder than Aayla's. Aayla's were comparatively soft and supple, and he thought it might be a species thing. Still, Shaak's nipples seemed more sensitive. He rolled one between his fingers, making Shaak moan loudly. She moaned even louder when his fingers left her clit and drifted down her slit. Her delicate skin stretched apart when his fingers crept through her folds. Her inner lips were amazingly soft and slick, and her walls hugged his fingers tightly when he finally slid them in. At first, he thought that Shaak was naturally tighter than Aayla, but that wasn't exactly true. Shaak was just gripping him harder as he slowly began fingering her. He heard Maris gasp, and when he looked up at her, she was fondling her breasts and teasing her stiff nipples while watching them.

"Don't stop," Shaak gasped as her pussy squeezed his fingers. Harry moved his fingers faster while flicking his thumb over her clit. She seemed to like it just as much as Aayla had. Her cries of pleasure filled the bathroom, and her back arched wildly. Harry ran his fingertips along the bottom of her perky tits, stroking her perfectly smooth skin. He leaned in and pressed his lips to the side of her neck. Shaak's eyes fluttered while squeezing his thighs. Harry smiled against her skin and lightly nipped at it with his teeth.

"If you're not careful, you're going to make me cum," Harry teased. Her jutting cheeks were clutching his cock and stroking it with every buck of her hips.

"I don't care!" she moaned as Harry tugged on her nipples. "Go faster!" she cried out just as her walls began fluttering and contracting. Harry did as he was told and curled his fingers. He repeatedly curled them while jackhammering his fingers into her. Maris's face was bright red, and one of her hands had sunk below the water. Beside him, Aayla had both arms stretched along the rim of the pool. Her head was tilted back, and she had a glassy, blissful look in her eyes. Her tits were sticking out of the water, and her nipples were still hard enough to cut glass.

Harry moved his hand from her breasts, down to her pussy. While fingering her, Harry lightly pinched her hard clit and rolled it between his fingers. Shaak's eyes widened comically, and she sat up while squealing. Her pussy gripped his fingers tightly, and it felt like it was trying to suck the flesh from the bone. He could feel her flesh rippling and contracting around him while Shaak Ti thrashed in the water, accidentally splashing Aayla in the face. Aayla was rudely brought out of her silent, mental revelry by being forced to spit soapy water from her mouth. Shaak's back bowed violently as she came around his fingers. He then pulled his fingers from her crushing

depths and cupped her naked pussy. His other hand slid back up her body and onto her round breasts. He held her tightly while she bucked and spasmed through her first orgasm in decades. When she could finally relax, she turned her head and kissed him softly on the lips. Her breathing was ragged, but she had a very pleased look on her face. "When can we do that again?" she asked before chuckling. Harry joined her.

"Whenever you want," he promised, softly gliding his fingers along her puffy outer lips. Shaak mewled and lay back against his chest, content to let him play with her most intimate parts. Her attention was captured by Aayla clearing her throat. Both of them looked over at the gorgeous blue girl.

"I think Maris is waiting for her turn," she said with a smirk. They all turned to Maris, who was blushing madly. Her perky tits were jiggling merrily as she squirmed in place.

"She looks like she's about to burst," Shaak stated, which made the girls burst into giggles. Both were slightly euphoric from their sudden orgasms.

"She might just if you don't hurry up and move," Aayla said with a smile. Shaak groaned and pushed herself from his lap before settling on his other side. She couldn't help herself and grabbed his shaft as she settled. Her hand gripped his length, and she gave him a few experimental tugs before Maris stepped into place. Shaak let him go as Maris turned around and dropped down. Unfortunately, Shaak let him go a little too late, and his cock was still sticking straight up as Maris's ass came down.

Maris's eyes bulged, and she squealed, "EEP!"

Harry moaned deeply as her astonishingly tight pussy sank down his shaft, scraping his skin with her silky wetness. Maris gasped and shuddered, and she gripped his thighs roughly.

"What happened?" Shaak asked, sitting up. Maris turned to her, her eyes as wide as dinner plates.

"I accidentally fell on it!" she explained, and then jumped and squealed when Harry squirmed to get more comfortable.

"Fell on it?" Aayla asked, sitting up as well.

"It!" she tried to explain as Harry caressed her soapy, naked thighs. His hands felt really good on her sensitive skin, and it was a little distracting. "It's inside of me!" she cried out, breathing heavily.

"You can get off if you want," Harry informed her. He grabbed her slim waist and attempted to lift her off, but Maris smacked his hands away. She sank back down until her clit mashed against

his balls. Maris moaned wildly and squirmed in place. Harry moaned right along with her as he went back to groping her thighs.

“Give me a minute,” she said, breathing heavily while her pussy clung tightly to his shaft. Harry’s hand rose, gliding across her wet skin. When he reached her breasts, he cupped them and tweaked her hard nipples. “Harry!” she whined in pleasure and squirmed even harder against his lap.

Maris then lifted her bottom, and halfway up his shaft, she dropped down again. Both of them moaned while the other two women watched, mesmerized by the sight of them going at it. She tried again but dropped down before it could fall out of her. By the third time, she had given up all pretenses and was driving her pussy down his shaft with rapid bounces of her ass. Maris leaned forward, holding onto his knees for dear life as she fucked herself on his cock. Harry slid his hands up her nude, slick back, making her shudder and gasp with delight.

Aayla was suddenly overcome with horniness. The orgasm she had gotten just a short time ago wasn’t good enough to satisfy her rising lust. She scooted closer to him and pressed her breasts against his bicep. “Mmm,” she hummed as her soft nipples rubbed against his wet skin. She then leaned in and kissed him deeply while caressing his bare chest and stomach with her hand. On his other side, Shaak was busy groping his inner thigh. Her hand was coming dangerously close to getting squashed by Maris’s bouncing ass.

Harry then surprised Maris by grabbing her waist and bouncing her harder. Her ass was clapping against his lower belly while water sloshed around the tub. “Harry ... Something’s ... EEP!” she cutely squealed as her pussy began milking his cock. Harry moaned into Aayla’s mouth while Maris’s crushing grip sent him over the edge. He rapidly spilled inside of her, coating her insides with his thick cream. He could feel her body trembling uncontrollably, and she suddenly fell back against his chest and nearly hit Aayla in the face with the back of her head. Harry’s cock was still buried deep, pumping her full of his seed. He reached between her legs and rubbed her clit.

“Oh, no!” she squeaked and jumped up. He guessed she was too sensitive. Her pussy lips dragged up his cock before it fell out. Harry didn’t get a moment to rest before Shaak mounted his lap and bumped Aayla out of the way. Her lips found his, and she kissed him with a passion she hadn’t yet shown.

“Harry?” he heard Aayla ask breathlessly. Harry broke the kiss while Shaak ground her naked pussy on his still-hard cock.

“Yeah?” he asked her. Shaak leaned in and began sucking on his neck.

“Can we take this to the bedroom?” she asked, her eyes large and beautiful. Harry smiled handsomely at her and nodded.

“Of course,” he said. Aayla smiled and climbed out of the tub, pulling a still cumming Maris by her wrist.

“Let’s go,” Harry amusedly ordered Shaak and lifted her up. He smacked her dripping ass before putting her down on her feet. She followed him out of the tub, and Harry hit them all with a Drying Charm. Their wet bodies steamed as Shaak grabbed his hard cock and pulled him out of the bathroom and toward the bedroom. The other two quickly followed behind. He wouldn’t be getting any rest for a while, and Harry was perfectly fine with that.