

## A Galaxy of Magic

### Chapter 12

As Shaak Ti pulled him into the room, her hand was already stroking his cock. Her grip was a bit tight, but he didn't mind since he knew she had very little or even no experience with this kind of thing. She led him to the bed and let go of it before crawling onto the bed on her hands and knees. Shaak didn't get far. As soon as she crawled onto the bed, her shapely ass was sticking up, and Harry caught a glimpse of her tight, smooth pussy lips glistening with wetness. They were pressed tightly together between her thighs. Harry was already worked up from his time with Maris, so he couldn't help himself when he spotted her wide ass bouncing from side to side. As quick as a flash, he grabbed her by the waist and kept her from moving further down the bed. He pressed the head of his cock against her pussy and pushed in.

"EEP!" Shaak Ti yelped and looked over her shoulder wildly. She was obviously expecting to get fucked when they invited him back to the bedroom, but she wasn't ready for it. "Carefully, Harry!" she squeaked as her red pussy lips clung to his meat while he pulled back. Her pussy felt incredible, Harry discovered. It was scorching hot and velvety soft. As his cock was pulled back, he saw that the entire shaft was soaked with her juices. "I've never done this before!" she admitted.

This statement wasn't shocking at all. She had been a Jedi for decades and had followed the code religiously. Only now that the Jedi Order was gone, she was free to explore her sexuality. "Sorry," Harry shuddered as he slowly pushed back in. He felt her walls stretch to accommodate his significant girth. They hugged his cock tightly and massaged his shaft as he deeply sank in. "I guess I got a little carried away," he apologized. The tip of Harry's cock hit the deepest part of her, which made the Togruta shudder. He then slowly pulled back, and her insanely tight pussy lips nearly scraped the skin from his cock. The pleasure was amazing.

"You're forgiven," Shaak Ti gasped as Harry hit her g-spot. He felt her walls already beginning to flutter around him. "Just go slow until I get used to it," she pleaded. Behind him, Harry heard the bedroom door close, and a moment later, he was joined by his other two bedmates. Aayla stepped up to his right side, and Maris joined his left. Aayla wasted no time in touching him. Her hand started at his shoulder and slowly crept down his back, caressing his skin. She even got cheeky and squeezed his bottom while he thrust into Shaak. She pressed against his side, and he could feel her hard nipples grazing the skin of his arm. Aayla looked down at Shaak's upturned ass and stared at the point of penetration. While continuing to feel his ass, Aayla placed her free hand on his chest and felt his muscled pecs. Harry looked to his left and saw Maris staring down at Shaak's ass as well. She looked up at him and blushed fiercely. Harry smiled at the beautiful girl and wrapped his arm around her slim waist. Harry pulled her closer until her stomach and chest hit his side. His hand moved down her back, and he cupped her ass possessively. On his other side, Aayla's hand had moved down his chest and over his muscled stomach. It didn't stop going until she reached the lowest point of his belly. Her fingers drifted

over his pubic region, and the tips of her fingers grazed his thrusting cock. Aayla looked up at him. Her face was flushed a darker blue color, and her eyes were wide and surprised.

"I knew it was big, but I didn't expect this," she stated in wonder as she watched his cock slowly piston in and out of Shaak's stretched pussy. By then, his shaft was smeared with streaks of white cream from Shaak's fluttering pussy.

"It feels even bigger from here!" Shaak squealed as her pussy contracted around his shaft, squeezing him tightly.

"I'll bet," Aayla answered, mesmerized by the sight of Shaak getting fucked. The smell of three wet pussies in the small room was overpowering, and Harry had never been more turned on in his entire life. Harry felt a kiss on his left shoulder, and he looked over and spotted Maris pulling her lips from him. She blushed deeply and pulled her head back, and Harry smiled handsomely at her.

"You don't need to stop. You're allowed to have fun. Just look at Aayla," he told her, jerking his head down toward his cock. Maris looked down and saw Aayla's fingers caressing his shaft every time he pulled back from Shaak's pleasurable depths. Harry moved his other hand and slid it behind Aayla. As he did with Maris, Harry cupped her pillowy ass and groped it to his heart's content. His fingers slid down her crack and over her asshole. Aayla gasped and trembled when he touched her tight hole. His fingers didn't stop there. He began sliding them back and forth across the length of her sopping wet slit. Within seconds, his fingers were slick with her juices.

"Yesss!" Shaak Ti hissed in pleasure as Harry angled his cock and hit a new spot. "Right there, Harry!" she gasped. "Keep doing that!" she begged.

"Can I move faster now?" Harry asked and clenched his teeth. He was hoping she would say yes. He desperately wanted to seed the sexy Jedi Master.

"Yes, please," Shaak moaned. Her face dropped down onto the bed while her hands clawed at the blanket. Her back arched, and she thrust her wide ass into the air. It was clear to all that Shaak was ready to get fucked good and hard. Harry was more than eager to fulfill her desires. His hips increased their tempo, and before long, her thick cheeks were clapping and rippling under the force of his quick and brutal thrusts. With every clap of her ass, her thick cheeks would spread, giving him a quick peek at her puckered hole. Every time he re-entered, her pussy sounded wetter and more perverse. His bloated sack swung back and forth, smacking into her swollen clit like a wrecking ball. It only took a few more thrusts until Shaak was cumming hard, just like Maris had done.

He watched her body tremble while she let out a deep moan. Her pussy lips gripped his shaft and milked his throbbing cock. "So good!" Shaak Ti cried out as the sound of suction filled the room. Shaak smacked the bed with her fists and then threw her head back, squealing at the top

of her lungs. Harry moaned from the increased tightness and took his hand from Aayla's ass. Aayla's hand had left his cock and moved down to his balls. She cupped the swinging sack and massaged it while Harry gave Shaak's wide ass a good hard smack. The slight stinging pain only made her cum harder. Before he could finish, Shaak rolled onto her side and curled her knees into her chest. Her body shook and spasmed as his cock slipped from her drenched pussy. Looking down at his shaft, he saw it was shiny with wetness. He didn't notice Aayla dropping to her knees until she grabbed his hips and angled his body so that his cock was pointing straight at her face.

Aayla leaned in and kissed all over his lower belly, but she wasn't content with just that. Her lips quickly found his shaft, and she kissed down his length until she reached the head. Her hand gripped him by the base, and she lifted the head to her lips. She looked up at him and kissed the tip. His sensitive cock jumped in her hand, making her giggle.

Though she didn't look it, Aayla was very nervous. Her many years of Jedi training had taught her to be an expert at hiding those emotions. Still, she couldn't help how she felt. She had always been a bit loose when it came to certain aspects of the Jedi Code, and she had certainly developed romantic feelings that definitely weren't allowed. However, she had never allowed those feelings to turn into a physical relationship. Now, there wasn't a barrier keeping her from living out those fantasies that had been buried for so long. The only problem was that she had no experience. She obviously wasn't skilled at what she was about to do. Aayla knew what to do and how it was supposed to be done, but she hadn't had any practice yet. This is what made her nervous. She wanted Harry to like what she was doing to him, and she wanted to bring him as much pleasure as possible. Logically, she knew Harry was a good man and would be patient with her while she learned, but Aayla had always strived to be the very best at everything she did. Shaak's squeal of pleasure quickly brought her back to reality. Aayla looked over at her friend who was still cumming on the bed. Her legs were curled up into the fetal position, and from Aayla's vantage point, she could see Shaak's soaking wet pussy lips pressed tightly together between her blood-red thighs. Her pussy was contracting and pulsating, indicating just how hard she was orgasming. Aayla couldn't wait to feel this herself, but first, she wanted to taste him. She wanted to know how it felt to have him in her mouth. Aayla's tongue slithered from her mouth, and she gently licked the tip. Once again, his cock jumped in her hand. It made her feel slightly better knowing that one small action had already caused him a bit of pleasure.

Aayla couldn't taste him when she first licked him. His cock was covered in Shaak's juices, so she knew it was her she was tasting. Still, she found her friend's taste pleasant enough. Her hand gripped his shaft tightly as she licked him again. This time, she ran the tip of her tongue along the bottom of his head. She felt him shudder, which pleased her. She pressed her tongue against the bottom of his head and wiggled it around. This earned her a deep moan. Aayla's heart was beating rapidly when he said, "That feels great."

"It does?" she asked, happy she was doing it correctly. Harry answered her by reaching out and lovingly stroking her lekku. Aayla's body trembled from the intimate touch. Unbeknownst to

many, the lekku were very intimate areas of the female Twi'lek anatomy. The way he was touching her was very erotic to her.

"Mmhmm," he hummed positively while Aayla pressed her lips to the bottom of his head and began lightly sucking on it. "Start moving your hand," he instructed. Aayla immediately complied and began working his cock. She was secretly glad that Harry wasn't being timid. She appreciated that he was instructing her on what he liked. It was the only way she would learn after all. Once the bottom of his head was nice and clean, she moved up to the rest of the head.

Maris watched, interested in what Aayla was doing. She could easily picture herself down on her knees, taking him into her mouth. She wondered how it felt and how good he tasted. She only hoped she would get her chance to try it soon. Maris moaned when Harry's fingers slid between her lips and massaged her still-sensitive pussy. She couldn't help but slide her hips back and forth and rub her wet lips against his fingers. Maris pressed harder against his arm and subtly moved her chest from side to side, rubbing her hard, pink nipples against his bicep. She never knew her nipples were so sensitive, but when Harry was playing with them back in the tub, she nearly came from that alone. Even though they had been the first to have sex, Maris was still feeling a little bit shy. Thankfully, Harry didn't seem to mind that her hands were slowly exploring his body. She started at his chest and slowly began working her way down. She particularly liked his abs and how it felt to run her fingers down his muscles. Maris heard a gagging sound and looked down. Aayla was pulling back from his cock and wiping her mouth with the back of her hand. The blue-skinned Twi'lek was breathing heavily and flushed with arousal. After composing herself for a second, she dove back in and wrapped her lips around him. Maris watched carefully as she took two inches into her mouth. Then it was three. By the time she reached two-thirds of the way down, she gagged again. This time, she didn't pull away. She started bobbing her head faster until she got into a nice rhythm.

Harry moaned, and Maris felt him hold her tighter. She looked up at him just in time for his lips to touch hers. Maris had always secretly been a romantic, even though she obviously never had the opportunity to explore that side of her. When he kissed her, all of those hidden desires rushed to the surface. She moaned into his mouth and parted her lips. Her tongue immediately slid into his mouth. Maris quickly discovered that Harry was a much better kisser than her, which wasn't surprising considering she had zero experience. His hand slid up her smooth belly, and he cupped her breast. She loved the way he squeezed and kneaded it. She especially liked it when his fingers grazed the hard tip of her nipple. Maris had always been a quick learner, and before long, her lips danced nicely with his. Her body trembled under his touch, and every time he played with her nipple, a spike of pleasure raced down her spine and caused her pussy to tingle. Her legs were closed tightly, trapping his hand against her womanhood as she squirmed and rubbed her thighs together. Around that time, Shaak Ti had escaped her orgasm-induced stupor and sat up.

Shaak Ti blinked away her haze and saw what Aayla was doing. Down on her knees, she was practically worshipping his long, throbbing manhood. Not wanting to be left out of the fun, she slid off the bed and dropped to her knees beside her blue-skinned friend. She got a close-up

view of Aayla taking him down her throat. Aayla had a wild look in her eyes as her throat stretched around his magnificent slab of meat. When she pulled off of him to catch her breath, Shaak got a close and personal view of his cock. It was spectacular, she decided. It was long, thick, and perfectly straight. She peeked at Aayla, who was breathing deeply while her hand continued to stroke him. 'If she's not going to get back on, then maybe I should have a try,' she cheekily told herself.

Shaak Ti leaned and kissed his hip. Her lips pecked their way over, and she finally reached her intended destination. She could feel the heat radiating from his groin, and she had a sudden and strange urge to nuzzle it with her face. Aayla removed her hand from him, giving her room to operate. Above her, she could hear Maris's moans and hums getting louder and more confident. She put that out of her mind and focused on Harry's body. She lowered her head slightly until her mouth was even with the head of his cock. Opening her mouth, she stuck out her tongue and placed it underneath his head. She then grabbed two handfuls of his ass while wrapping her lips around the head. Pushing forward, Shaak Ti found it was both pleasant and easy to deepthroat him. She kept going until her face was pressed firmly against his lower belly. His entire cock was down her throat, and she didn't find it uncomfortable at all. Shaak didn't even have the urge to pull back. As far as she was concerned, Harry could keep it down her throat for as long as he wanted. Aayla looked at her in amazement.

"How did you do that so easily?" she asked, the shock evident in her voice.

"Mmmuhhmmm," Shaak hummed, making the 'I don't know' sound while shrugging her shoulders and greedily fondling his muscled ass. She thought that maybe it had something to do with her Togruta physiology. She knew her kind had larger throats than most humanoid species due to the need to eat large chunks of tough meat from the animals of her home world. At the moment, she was quite grateful for it. She slowly pulled her head back, keeping her lips wrapped tightly around him.

"Use your tongue more," Harry told her. Shaak quickly complied, but she still didn't know exactly how to do it right. Thankfully, Harry continued to instruct. "Press your tongue flat against the bottom and start bobbing your head," he told her.

"Harry ... Faster!" she heard Maris exclaim while breathing deeply. Shaak kept his cock in her mouth and tilted her head up to see what was going on. Maris had turned her body so that her ass was pressed against his hip. Harry's hand was between her legs, and she could see his fingers rubbing circles over Maris's swollen clit. The insides of Maris's legs were shiny and wet from the drops of arousal dripping from her slit. Maris's eyes were fluttering, and she was kneading her own breasts and tweaking her stiff nipples. Shaak Ti had always appreciated feminine beauty, but couldn't say she ever felt attracted to a female. However, she now had to admit that Maris looked very sexy as she rolled her pale hips and rubbed her soaked pussy against Harry's talented fingers. Unfortunately, she didn't have the time to think about it. She had a job to do.

Her head began to move slowly at first, but not long after, she was practically fucking him with her mouth.

Harry stared at Shaak as she sucked him off hard and fast. She had a pretty good natural instinct, it seemed. Her full lips felt amazing as they worked him over, and she was naturally gifted with her tongue. Aayla must have been feeling particularly frisky, because as Shaak sucked on him, she leaned in and began kissing his hip. However, mere kisses weren't good enough for her because her tongue snaked from her mouth, and she started dragging it over his skin. As soon as Shaak pulled off of him to rest her jaw, Aayla took her place. Inspired by Shaak's incredible performance, Aayla tried a little too hard to do as good a job as her. Once again, she took too much of him into her throat and gagged around him. This didn't stop her from continuing to suck him off while Shaak played with his dangling sack. Eventually, her jaw got tired and she pulled off of him while her hand smeared her saliva into his skin. She looked up at him with lustful, hooded eyes.

"It's my turn now," she stated, leaving no room for an argument. Aayla pushed herself to her feet and climbed onto the bed. Like Shaak had done, she presented her bare ass to him and expected him to get the same treatment. Instead, Harry flipped her onto her back and pushed her knees wide apart. He stared down at her exposed slit, and Aayla followed his gaze until she reached her pussy. It was completely soaked with her juices. Her blue skin glistened in the light of the room, and both inner thighs were equally wet. Harry grabbed her around the thighs and pulled her closer. Aayla gasped when she saw his hard cock lying over her bald mound and lower belly. She obviously knew it was big. She was gagging on it only a few seconds ago, but when she saw it draped over her stomach, reality set in. There was no doubt it was going to hit the deepest parts of her body. Harry had barely gotten to his feet when Shaak and Maris each joined him and pressed against him on either side. Both were seductively and shamelessly rubbing their bare tits against his arms while their hands caressed, groped, and fondled every part of him that they could reach. Shaak was especially shameless. Her hand gripped his balls while she kissed up his shoulder and onto his neck. Harry's hips began to move, and his cock sawed back and forth along her slit and clit, making Aayla moan and arch her back.

Harry pulled back a little further until the tip was right above her opening. He thrust forward, parting her wet lips and sinking halfway down his shaft. Aayla gasped loudly, and her pussy instinctively clutched his shaft tightly. Both Shaak and Maris watched with fascination as her pussy swallowed his fat cock. Her taut lips stretched wide to accommodate his size. Just as he had done with Shaak, Harry kept it in for a moment before slowly pulling back. Her wet, silky walls hugged him so tightly that he nearly busted inside of her. Aayla was trembling badly. Her big tits jiggled spectacularly, creating an erotic sight for them all. Her hands clutched the blanket underneath her, and she gasped when Harry sank back in. A loud squelch of her pussy made Maris blush deeply, but she couldn't look away. The look of pure pleasure on Aayla's face was a sight to behold. Slowly, he worked his hips back and forth, penetrating her a little deeper with every thrust. When he thought she was ready, he plunged in fully.

“My goodness! Look at how much she stretched,” Shaak declared as her hand cupped his swaying sack. She wasn’t lying. Aayla’s lips were stretched so wide that it appeared he might accidentally ruin her. For her part, Aayla didn’t seem to mind. Her squeals and gasps of pleasure hinted at how good it felt. “She must be very tight,” Shaak stated in wonder as Harry moaned and grunted.

“She is,” Harry confirmed as the coil in his lower belly tightened. Aayla’s pussy was amazingly tight and hot, and Harry wasn’t sure how much longer he could last. He tried to think about something not very sexy, but that didn’t work since the other two women were rubbing their tits all over him. Aayla’s body began trembling violently, and he felt her pussy tighten. All he needed was to hold on a little longer.

“Harry!” Aayla cried out as her pussy nearly smothered his cock. The squelching of her pussy grew even louder as she came all over his cock. Harry shuddered and thrust all the way in as he let go. He spewed globs of cum deep inside the sexy Twi’lek while her quivering cunt milked him for more. Aayla’s back was arched, and her toes curled as she shook and spasmed through a spectacular orgasm. When he was sure he had been emptied, Harry pulled out and found his cock dripping with juices. Aayla continued to squeak and spasm while her orgasm flared. Before he even had time to rest, Maris had dropped to her knees for a taste. He gasped loudly when she started licking all over his cock, and he moaned when she started sucking on the head. When Shaak joined her on her knees, Harry knew he wouldn’t be getting much sleep that night ... not that he would complain about it.