

[Starts at the "8" towards the end of Woe of the Woe]

Star Wars Infinities: Glory of the Worm

[What if...Jabba pushed the right button?]

Pain coursed through the struggling Twi'lek's collar, Oola doubled over and cried out in pain but would not come to her master's side. Oola let go of her leash and clawed at the collar about her neck. "**ANOTHER TRY!**" screamed Oola, but Jabba slammed his fist onto the shock button over and over.

Oola's body finally could not take any more shocks and collapsed onto the floor. Sy and the back-up singers stopped singing, they stared at the fallen Twi'lek dancer who had one hand loosely on her collar. *Please...please another chance...*Oola thought as she was slowly being hauled up onto the throne of her master.

Oola's exposed breast was shaking with each pull, Jabba reached out and grabbed Oola by the back of her head with both of his hands. Oola could feel her body once more, she feebly clawed at the arms of her Hutt master. "**A-Another try?**" the slave dancer whimpered. Jabba's large orange eyes narrowed onto the Twi'lek slave girl.

"**I now claim this slave's flesh, to forever serve me forever in my eternal realm.**" Jabba rumbled. The bloated Hutt crimelord snapped open his massive mouth, Oola's eyes had never become so wide and so dilated in all her life. The slime coated tongue extended out to receive the body of the Twi'lek slave girl.

*He is going to eat me...HE IS GOING TO EAT MEEEEEE!!!!!!...*the thought exploded in Oola's mind. Oola's hands clawed at her master's, "**NO! NO! PLEASE NO! ANOTHER TRY! ANOTHER CHANCE PLEASE!**" begged the struggling slave girl. But Jabba continued pushing the slave dancer's head into his mouth, his grubby hands holding tight on his struggling meal.

*HEISGOINGTOEATMEALIVE!!!HEISGOINGTOEATMEALIVE!!!HEISGOINGTOEATMEALIVE!!!...*Was the terror that shot through Oola's mind and body. Jabba skillfully slipped his left hand that was still holding the black leash, underneath Oola's right arm. Though she was struggling with all of her strength, Oola could not escape her master's grip.

In her struggle, the netting that covered Oola's left breast pulled outward exposing it. Just like with the paddy frogs he consumed in the past, Jabba pushed Oola's head deep into his mouth and was working the rest of her body in. Oola's hands helplessly clawed at the mucus-covered cavern of her master's mouth.

She managed to lock her knees underneath the jaw bone of the Hutt. Oola was frantically trying

to reach the corners of Jabba's mouth to stop her from being consumed. But Jabba had consumed slave girls before, sixteen "Eternal Ones" to be exacted plus others for various punishments. Jabba grabbed at Oola's torso and began to lift her up.

Oola knew what would happen if she was lifted, "**NONONO!!! SPAREME!SPAREOOLA! SPAREHER!**" screamed the struggling Twi'lek. But Jabba ignored his screaming morsel's pleas and grabbed at the waistband of the struggling worm's costume. Oola was in a pure state of panic, staring down the throat which led to the stomach where she would be dissolved by the acids.

Pray...PRAY!!!...exclaimed the Shadow, Oola closed her eyes, the hot breath surrounded her, the slimy tongue against her naked breasts. "**GODDESS SAVE ME!**" Oola screamed with all she had. And then the unexpected, a sound of a blaster going off could be heard. That caused the court and Jabba to become distracted.

Oola felt the grubby hands loosen just enough for her to escape from the mouth of her master. The slime-covered Twi'lek managed to crawl towards the other end of the stone throne, but then her leash became tight. Oola was nearly jerked back to the belly of the Hutt but she managed to grab onto her leash and resist.

Jabba gave the trembling Twi'lek slave girl a look that sent a chill up her spine, a chill that meant punishment will come later. The Hutt's gaze went towards the passageway that the sound came from. Members of the court stood up and looked about, guards that were drinking and lounging stood up at attention.

A growling and a clatter of chains could be heard, as the sound came closer, a male humanoid member of the court rushed up the stairs as if he could help with the problem. The problem knocked away the male to the side as if he was nothing more than a nuisance. That familiar sound of a shock collar could be heard, *What...is going on?...Oola nervously trembled.*

A Wookiee in chains was led into the room, at seven feet tall he was a sight to behold. The court members shattered to let the helmeted Bounty Hunter through. The Bounty Hunter was much shorter than the Wookiee, almost Oola's height. *How did he manage to capture that thing?!*...Oola wondered to herself as she covered her bare breasts.

*I would think that would be impossible...But I have been wrong before...*replied the Shadow, The Bounty Hunter grabbed something to Jabba. Oola thought she heard C-3PO say something, but that was drowned out by her bloated, depraved master's voice. "**At last we have the mighty Chewbacca!**" slobbered the Hutt.

Jabba then looked towards his left, "**Droid...**" he growled. The somewhat golden droid quickly waddled up, "Yes, I am here your worshipfulness, yes?" said the droid. "**Welcome Boushh and tell him that I will pay him, 25 thousand for the Wookiee.**" rumbled Jabba. C-3PO then turned

towards the Bounty hunter and his captive.

"The illustrious Jabba bids you welcome and will gladly pay you the reward of twenty five thousand." said C-3PO. The bounty hunter then said something in a strange language, *I am glad C-3PO is here...I would have no idea what this male is saying...*Oola thought to herself. C-3PO then turned towards Jabba, "Fifty thousand no less." said the droid.

It was quite clear that this Boushh did not have the same reputation as Fett, Jabba became infuriated and hit C-3PO. The droid clattered against bowl that held the paste and landed against the wall. "**FIFTY THOUSAND! WHY SHOULD I PAY FIFTY THOUSAND FOR A WALKING CARPET! WHY!?**" the Hutt angrily declared.

Oola held tightly onto her leash as it was jerked about, Please stop...she thought. C-3PO stood up and waddle to the front of the throne, "What did I said?" the droid wondered. Jabba looked down at the Droid with a look of anger, "**WHY MUST I PAY HIM THAT SUM?!**" Jabba thundered.

C-3PO then turned towards Boushh, "The mighty Jabba asks why he must pay fifty thousand." stated the droid. The bounty hunter said something and pulled out from a pocket a fist size silver ball and pressed the button. *What is that?...*Oola thought to herself. "Because he is holding-A THERMAL DETONATOR!" exclaimed the droid throwing his arms up in panic.

Oola had never seen a thermal detonator before but it seem it was something to be afraid of. Members of Jabba's court though knew what a thermal detonator was, some ran while others gasp. But one did leveled his blaster rifle at the bounty hunter holding the detonator, Boba Fett. A small beeping noise filled the air as everyone in the court held their breath.

Then Jabba laughed, "**Ho ho ha ha.**" his bellowing broke the silence. "**This bounty hunter is my kind of scum. Fearless and inventive, I shall offer...35.**" rumbled Jabba. "Jabba offers the sum of thirty-five. and I suggest you take it." said C-3PO. A second passed before the bounty hunter said something and switched off the thermal detonator.

"He agrees!" declared C-3PO, the court gave a sigh of relief. A pair of pig guards came up and took the Wookie and dragged him off to the dungeons. Bib appeared and handed Boushh a bag, "Here is your payment." peddled the Majordomo. Boushh took the bag and put it in his pocket and said something.

Bib then guided the Bounty hunter to a vacant table. Boushh sat down but held his weapon in hand, Yarna put a drink in front of him, he moved it closer to him but did not remove his helmet to drink. Jabba rubbed his chin and looked over at Max, "**Music.**" he ordered and the band leader started up a happy cool tune.

The party continued, Melina had lefted and had brought up the dancing girls from the Pit. Arica but not Neelah was part of the group, *Did Neelah see me dance?...*wondered Oola. *May*

*be...may be not...but you have others problems...*warned the Shadow. Oola remembered why she had dried mucas on her body, *Oh no...*she whimpered to herself.

But the trembling Twi'lek slave dancer's master had his mind elsewhere for the moment. His eyes narrowed on the bounty hunter that had a girl on each side of him, stroking his shoulders. Jabba wiggled his fingers at Bib, the Twi'lek majordomo quickly came to his master's side, "**Yes master?**" Bib asked.

"**Do you find it odd at what Boushh did?**" rumbled Jabba, "**Well master, pulling a thermal detonator warrants caution. But that was just him getting more credits from you.**" said Bib. Jabba gave a sigh, "**No, not that, him not counting the credits before giving up the Wookiee.**" rumbled Jabba.

Bib's fleshy lekku flexed against his neck and shoulders, "**I...did not think about that...perhaps he was just tried.**" peddled the Majordomo. "**The same Boushh that tried to blackmail the Black Sun for more creds?**" rumbled Jabba. Bib's eyes darted about and he touched his chin, "**That...is interesting.**" he mused.

"**Something is not right, I think...we will have a little surprise later...**" mused Jabba. Jabba then whispered something to his Majordomo. Bib gave a bow and shuffled off, Jabba then turned his gaze to his trembling slave girl, his eyes narrowed on the Twi'lek girl. Oola's lekku shrank behind her back, *Oh no...*she thought with dread.

Without a word, Jabba began to reel in the slave's leash. Oola's face became twisted in fear, "**Please no, please. I will do better, I will dance until you say so. Please no.**" she begged. The leash became tight, Oola resisted was was dragged on her knees to the Hutt. "**No, no, no. Please, Oola is a good girl. she is a good girl.**" whimpered Oola as Jabba grabbed her by the collar.

Jabba raised a meaty hand above the Twi'lek, "**Master please!**" cried Oola shaking. Jabba slapped Oola across the face, "**How dare you! How dare you call upon another's name!**" thundered the Hutt as he slapped his slave. Oola brought up her arms to protect her face as best as she could.

*What does he mean?...*Oola wondered to herself. Jabba stopped hitting his slave only to grab Oola by the throat, he then began to squeeze. Oola's eyes began to bulge, she desperately clawed at the hands. "**You have taken me for a fool...to think that I just shared you for one night has caused you to be...tainted.**" he growl.

Oola was struggling to breathe, "**What?...**" she managed to gasp. Jabba then back handed his slave girl, "**You sleeping with Fett has caused you to LUST for him...I have seen how you look at him. How you must long to drink the white, hot plasma from his blaster. Tell me worm**

slaps Oola **was his blaster mightier than my tail?** " he rumbled with a look of jealousy.

Oola opened her mouth to speak and then realized something, *If...I say that I slept with Fett that would just confirm what master says...But if I said I didn't then he would ask if Fett was a liar and have him answer which he would say that he did...Because of the chance for freedom that I asked him to...Oola wildly thought to herself.*

Jabba did not wait for his slave to answer, he hit Oola across the face. Oola could taste blood in her mouth, **"And then to think that you would ask the droid if that BOY would buy you."** Jabba spat into Oola's face. Oola's eyes went wide at what her master just said, **"But...you mean...you understood Twi'leki?"** asked the slave girl.

Jabba's large orange eyes looked down into Oola's brown, *"Not only can I understand but I can speak it."* rumbled Jabba. Oola's eyes became very small, *He understands my tongue...But...Bib said that it was a slave language...why would Jabba know?...Oola wondered to herself, Jabba hit his slave again.*

"And then just as you were about to ascend to your rightful place, you call upon a "Goddess" to save YOU." growled Jabba. Before Oola could speak, Jabba slapped her again. **"I am your god! I own your soul, your life! You bowed down and worshiped me, you belong to me! ME!"** he thundered.

Oola wanted to stop the pain, she spoke without thinking. **"If it pleases you, you can eat me."** she spoke. *WHAT DID YOU SAY!?*...exclaim the Shadow, Jabba just became angrier, **"HOW DARE YOU! You?! Giving ME permission to eat you?! Your arrogance has grown you filthy WORM!"** bellowed Jabba with another hit.

Behind Oola, on the other side of the throneroom, Boushh beckoned C-3PO and talked to him. The golden droid walked around the dancers on the dance floor and to the side of the raging Hutt. "Your highness, Boushh has asked if it is possible to buy your slave girl. Since she is no longer in your favor, you could profit from her departure." said C-3PO.

Oola looked with hope at the droid, Jabba though hit Oola once again. **"Even more supious...tell him...I will think about it."** rumbled Jabba. C-3PO then waddled off to tell the message, Jabba looked down at his slave girl. **"You are lucky that the departure of credits has made me lose my appetight, but let me tell what I am going to do."** darkly bellowed Jabba.

Jabba then grabbed Oola by the back of her head. He jerked on her leather headband so that one of her velvet green earcones appeared. The Hutt brought the Twi'lek's head close to his mouth, Oola was still scared of being eaten so she was struggling to escape. **"First...I will have your spicy legs pulled out of the sockets and grill to perfection."** Jabba slobbered.

"Oh do not worry, you won't die. Then I will have your arms pulled out one by one, their meat

will be shredded off the bone and I will eat them with bread. Then I will have you soak in a tasty sauce and then have you gutted. You will then be stuffed with blood worms and my little honey almond will serve you to me." Jabba said into Oola's earcone.

Oola nearly soiled herself from the images of what will happen in the near future. *No...No...please...I just...want to live...I want to live...*she thought. Jabba then slapped Oola across the face, sending her spawling onto her pillows. Oola sat upright, Jabba still held her black leash with a tight grip.

*Perhaps...it would have been better if I was eaten by the Rancor...*Oola thought to herself teary eyed. The other dancers saw what was happening with their leader, they gave looks of pity to Oola. Soon the party was over and the girls went off to their clients for the night. Oola expected to go to sleep but she was wrong.

Boushh had lefted during the dance, Jabba then had the court pack up and go towards the alchoves were the Screaming Man was hanging on the wall. The court hid themselves in the alchoves, Jabba was to the right hidden behind a large curtain with a group of his court. Jabba had Oola by the neck, **"If you make a single noise...I will eat you."** he warned his slave girl.

Oola held onto the metal joint of her leash and nodded her head. A Gran held a hand over the C-3Po's mouth because he was asking to many questions. A sound then could be heard, a soft chime and then silence. Jabba softly licked his lips and a grin formed on his face from a hidden glee.

The soft sound of careful treaded boots came too sound. Though a slit in the curtain, Oola saw Boushh come up towards the frozen Captain. The bounty hunter took a second to look about, not knowing that he was being watched. Boushh then began to press buttons, first to lower the slab of metal and then on the panel.

*Is he...going to free the Screaming Man?...*Oola wondered to herself. Boushh then back away from the slab of metal, the metal surrounding the man began to glow and make a melting noise. The bounty hunter looked about as if nervous about the noise, Oola wished she could say something but the threat of being eaten alive still hung over her head.

Then the noise stopped along with the light, the man that was imprisoned in the metal fell out and onto the floor. The man cough and Boushh helped him sit upright, Solo flinched at being grabbed. "Just relax, for a moment. You're free of the carbonite." said the bounty hunter in a grabbed basic.

Oola's lekku twitched against her shoulders, *He can talk in basic?!...But then...why...*she wondered. Solo gave a moan touched the side of his face, "Shh, you have hibernation sickness." said the bounty hunter. "I can't see." gasped the man, "Your eye sight will return, in time." said

Boushh. Solo was shivering as if he just emerged from cold water.

"Where am I?" said Solo, "Jabba's palace." replied Boushh, in his blindness, Solo reached out and touched the helmet of the bounty hunter. "Who are you?" he asked, the bounty hunter let go of the trembling man's shoulder. He used both hands to pull the brown helmet from his head, *Well...he has his hair in a bun...*Oola thought at seeing the back of the hunter's head.

"Someone who loves you." the hunter said in a very female voice. Oola had to cover her mouth to stop herself from gasping, *He...is actually a SHE???*...she thought to herself. "Leia!" gasped the man in surprise, the Captain and the woman shared a passionate kiss in the shadows of the throne room of Jabba's palace.

Oola's heart just a bit quicker at the sight of those two. *I wish...someone would come at risk their life to rescue me...*the Twi'lek slave jealously thought. "I gotta get you out of here." said Leia who helped Solo up to his feet. Han put his arm over Leia's head and onto her shoulder, but before they could take a step...

"**Ho ho ho.**" chuckled Jabba out loud, both Humans froze in place, "I know that laugh." said Solo. Jabba waved his hand and the curtains opened and the lights turned on. Jabba and his court broke out in laughter, Leia's eyes became wide at the sight of being surrounded. Solo turned about, his arm almost hit Leia's head.

"Hey, Jabba. Look Jabba, I was just on my way to pay you back, but I got a little sidetracked. It's not my fault." peddled the smuggler. Jabba just laughed, "**Ha ha ha. It's too late for that, Solo. You may have been a good smuggler, but now you're bantha fodder.**" rumbled Jabba. The man raised his arm in the direction of the Hutt's voice, "Look-

"**Take him away!**" bellowed Jabba, guards grabbed the blind Captain, "Jabba... I'll pay triple! You're throwing away a fortune here. Don't be a fool!" Solo tried to bargain as he was dragged away. *How many times has that worked?...*Oola wondered, *Not...one single time...*replied the Shadow next to her.

A new guard was about to make Leia follow the Captain, "**Bring her to me.**" rumbled the Hutt with a gleam in his eye. Another guard came up and grabbed Leia's other arm, the Human female had a look in her eyes that she did not want to be taken to Jabba. "We have powerful friends. You're gonna regret this..." she threatened the bloated Hutt as she was dragged to him.

Oola's lekku shrank behind her back, *You...are about to become a slave...to him...*Oola thought to Leia. Jabba licked his lips, Leia was inches from his slime covered tongue. "**I'm sure.**" he jeered at the beautiful Human girl. Jabba's tongue then began to slide out of his massive mouth at Leia, she realized what was going to happen and recoiled, "Ugh!" she groaned.

"Ohhh, I can't bear to watch." stated C-3PO, the court members laughed at Leia's reaction to

being licked by Jabba's tongue. The Hutt smacked his lips, "**Hmmm....I thought Royalty would have a differant taste.**" mused the Hutt. Leia had a sour look on her face, the right side of her face was covered in salvia.

Leia looked away from the Hutt and at the Twi'lek slave girl sitting next to the bloated belly. Oola's brown eyes looked into Leia's, the slave quickly lowered her gaze. *I...am nothing...* thought Oola, "**Melina, take the princess to your room and give her something to wear. Oh and have Max's girls help you, I don't want her costume to be spoiled.**" ordred the Hutt

Melina gave a bow, "Of course master, I have a costume just for this occastion." Melina said. Yarna and Jess took a hold of the princess, "Please come with us." said Jess. Leia was eager to leave the presence of the Hutt, "**One more thing, remove her armor. She might have a blaster hidden.**" Jabba stated.

The brown, leather armor was taken off along with the boots. Leia was barefoot and wore a brown long sleeve shirt and matching pants. She did not look happy, "I am telling you, you better let us go or you will have problems." snapped Leia at Jabba. Jabba gave a chuckle as he slid towards his throne, "**Well I hope all my problems are as pretty as you, my Leia.**" he leered.

Melina and the others lead the princess away, Jabba reclined apon his throne. Oola nervously stroked his pipe, she could not decide if she could take a puff or not. The beautiful Twi'lek slave girl handed the pipe to her master, he snatched it from her hands. Jabba gave his slave a glare and tugged on her leash.

Oola went to walk to her normal spot but her leash was then jerked on, "**Only good girls can sit were they want.**" growled Jabba. Oola lowered her head and choose a spot close to her master's belly. Jabba hammered down a fist on Oola's head, "**You flithy worm, you don't to sit like one of my sweets. You sit over here by the snacks, worm.**" spat Jabba.

The spot were Jabba wanted Oola to sit was right by the snackaquirim, a narrow small spot that meant Oola would always be in reach and could not react of the Hutt's desires. *Oh no...not good...no pillows...no custions...just stone...to sit upright on...* bitterly thought Oola. *Oh and we are sitting right next to master's hand...* groaned the Shadow.

Jabba shifted his arms so it now rested ontop of Oola's head, *This is going to be a long night...* the slave thought. Jabba smoked his hookah pipe, "**I wonder what Melina will have the princess wearing...**" mused Jabba. "**Would it please master if he had some...entertainment?**" asked Bib.

A chill went though Oola's body, *Oh no...* she thought, the Twi'lek did not have the advantge of being away from the Hutt's bloated body. Oola felt Jabba's grubby hand stroke one of her long flashy lekku. Oola body trembled out of fear, "**No...I have had lot of entertainment today...I**

want to see the princess and then sleep." rumbled the Hutt.

Time passed and soon, the princess came forward guided by Melina and the others. Leia was wearing a hooded cloak, "**What is this Melina? Is this th best you can do?**" rumbled the Hutt to his costume designer. "Pardon me my lord, it was just that the princess was hiding a little bantha that needed shaving." snarked Melina.

Jabba chuckled, "Ho ho ho, so you have a little show in store for me." rumbled the Hutt. Melina nodded her head and glanced over at Bib, "So first, the head of the princess." she said as she pulled back the hood. Oola was surprised at what Melina could do, *Well...she did have Yarna and Jess and those back-ups help her...*she thought to herself.

Leia's hair was brushed, cleaned and braided with a hair faster at the top of the braid. Golden earrings pieced her earlobes, her make-up was simple but elegant just her lips, cheeks and eyes. *She...looks beautiful...*Oola thought. Melina then cleared her thort, "Next are the princess's feet." she stated.

Leia stuck out one foot from the cloak, "The boots are made from the hide of the Jerba and out line with metal." said Melina. Leia then pulled back her foot underneath the cloak, Jabba was licking his lips in exictment. Melina then stood behind Leia and grip the shoulder's of the cloak, "You better let go." Melina said.

Oola noticed that the cloak loosen by were Leia's hands would be. "Now for the goods." Melina said dramaticly pulling at Leia's cloak. Oola had seen the costume before in Melina's room. Leia held her hands together, she kept her eyes closed. "**Oh ho ho, my Melina. You have have made the hunter into a beauty.**" declared Jabba.

The Princess was wearing a two piece slave girl costume, a metal bikini for the top and long flowing skirts for the bottom. "I call this piece: Regal Silk." Melina poudly said. Leia raised her chin and put on a emotionless mask on. "So master, what do you think? " asked melina. Jabba licked his lips with disgusting glee, "**Yes...yes I like it!**"rumbled the Hutt.

Bib then whispered something into Jabba's ear, "**Oh really...well then.**" Jabba then hit the top of Oola's head. "**Worm get a custion for the princess to kneel on.**" ordered Jabba. Oola quickly did what she was told, Oola had to force herself not to look at Leia's eyes. "I am warning you, as a member of the Rebel allaince. If you do not release me or my friends, there will be consquences." stated Leia.

Oola was taken back at what the princess said, *Rebel Allince!?...but I thought they were just ugly aliens...*she thought. A jerk on her leash caused Oola to go back to her master's side, she sat in her new spot. "**Droid, tell the princess that I want her to kneel.**" rumbled Jabba. "Why should I kneel to you?" Leia asked the bloated crimelord.

"Oh...so you can understand me...I should have known that a member of the former senate would be well taught." mused Jabba. The Hutt licked his lips, "**But even royalty, kneel before a god.**" rumbled Jabba. With a wave of his hand, two guards forced Leia to kneel onto the cushion. Then another guard placed a collar onto the princess's neck.

Leia did not make a sound as a chain was attached to her metal collar, she glared up at the Hutt with regal eyes. Once the guards were done, Bib took up Leia's chain and brought to his master. Jabba took the chain in the same hand that held Oola's black leash, he felt the chain in his hand. "**A chain for my prisoner and then...a leash for my pet.**" slobbered the Hutt as he gave the chain a pull.

Leia had stood up once the guards let go, though she had an athletic body, the princess nearly flew from being pulled from Jabba's pull. Leia stumbled towards the throne, "**You will stay with me for the night.**" Jabba leered at the captive princess. Leia clenched her jaw but did not climb up onto the throne, she looked over at the Twi'lek slave girl. Oola bowed her head, *She...is a princess...she thought.*

*Even in chains...we must show some respect...*said the Shadow. Leia tried to move to where Oola used to sit, but Jabba tightened the chain's length. "**You shall sleep next to my belly.**" rumbled the Hutt. Another hit and Oola brought the cushions that she used to lay on to Leia. The princess's eyes were filled with pity for the Twi'lek. "**Now time to sleep.**" rumbled Jabba, the court went to sleep. Oola closed her eyes and slept against the belly of her master on the thirty-eighth day of her enslavement.

Day Thirty Nine-Day of Fate

The twin suns of Tatooine came into view just like they have so many times. An endless cycle of light, but in the fortress of Jabba the Hutt Oola tried to sleep. The new spot that the Twi'lek slave dancer was forced to sleep was uncomfortable, she could not lay down but was forced to sleep upright.

Jabba's right hand tightly held onto both Oola's leash and the princess's chain. Oola woke up and smacked her lips, she straightened up and stretched out her neck and arms. Oola rubbed her hands against her eyes, I wish I had my normal spot...Oola thought with a glance over to where the princess was.

Leia was also awake, she was sitting upright, shifting her gaze about the room. The princess's gaze then came upon the Twi'lek slave girl, Oola's eyes darted to the floor. "Um...Hello, do you speak basic?" Leia said to Oola, the Twi'lek nodded her head. Leia gave the Oola a sad smile, "Have...you been here long?" she asked.

Oola's lekku twitched behind her, *Why?...why couldn't she have been a Twi'lek...we could be having a nice talk in silence...I don't want to wake up master...*Oola thought. Oola nodded her head, "I...don't want to wake HIM up." Oola mouthed to the princess. Leia look over her shoulder, the chain made a clicking sound.

"I...saw how he hit you...no one should ever be hit like that." Leia mouthed. Oola shrugged her shoulders, "It was my fault...I should have been a good girl." Oola mouthed. Leia shifted closer and stretched out a hand, "I will get you out of here, I promise." she said. Oola gentle touched the princess's hand, *There is no escape...you will soon learn that...*stated the Shadow.

Then the rest of the court were also waken up, Yarna and Jess did their duties of taken breakfast orders. *Porcellus will becoming soon...*Oola thought to herself, *Oh and it is a even day...perhaps...we will be sent back to the Pit?...the Shadow hopfully mused.* Oola shifted in her spot, *I hope so...give master time to not think about eating me...*she thought.

Oola felt that grubby hand on her shoulder, she looked up with fear in her eyes. Jabba smacked his lips and then let go of the Twi'lek and got a drink. The Hutt let out a loud blech and set his cup on the armrest. "**So my Leia, how was your sleep?**" rumbled the Hutt. The princess looked offed and ignored the Hutt.

"**Well I had a good night, I must say. I wonder if...Solo is alright.**" mused the Hutt. That made the princess's ears perk up, "**I think he is in good company...with the Wookiee.**" rumbled Jabba. Leia let a small sigh of relief escape her lips, "**But that could all change...if you try to escape.**" Jabba warned the princess.

Leia looked up at her captor, "I am not afraid, of bullies like you." she snipped. Jabba snicked at Leia's comment, "**Oh you will be, you will be.**" slobbered the Hutt. Then the gentle sound of a hovertable could be heard. Porcellus had an exhausted look on his face, "Good...morning, master." he said like many times before.

Jabba gave a grunt, "Well...I guess there was no Fierfek in last night's disappointment." rumbled Jabba. The Hutt then hit the top of the Twi'lek's head, "**Teach my princess how to serve me, worm.**" Jabba growled. "**Yes master, yes master.**" Oola said. Jabba hit his former favortive again, "**Who told you could speak? Only good girls can speak.**" he rumbled.

Oola nodded her head in submission, *Please...don't hit me again...*she thought. Oola then silently guided the princess how to serve the Hutt his breakfast. Though she had a regal mask, the princess did show disgust with the living meals that Jabba ate. Once they were done Porcellus handed them their bowls, it looked like Leia had more in hers.

Jabba knocked Oola's bowl out of her hand, "**Worms eat off the floor.**" he darkly rumbled. But before Oola got off the throne Leia grabbed the dancer's arm. "Don't...Here, have some of mine." said the captive princess.Oola didn't want to but since she couldn't say no, she ate some

of the food that Leia shared.

Porcellus cleared his throat, "I um...provided the Captain with some food and spice...He...um...should be fine by the evening..." said the nervous chef. Jabba gave a grunt and after Leia was done eating, Porcellus left. "**So...you care for this...worm?**" rumbled Jabba. Leia looked at Oola, "She is just a poor girl, she needs pity." she said.

Jabba then laughed at the princess comment, "**Poor girl? Ha! She is a filthy worm, a slime licker.**" bellowed the Hutt. Oola felt her cheeks change to a different color, *He is right...that is all I am...*she thought. Jabba then reached down with his right hand and stroke Oola's face, "**Let me show you.**" slobbered the Hutt.

"**Show the princess your delicacies, worm.**" ordered the Hutt. Oola pulled at the shoulder straps of her costume, her beautiful naked breasts became exposed. Jabba's grubby hand then felt the soft velvet-like curves of his slave girl's body. The pleasure slave's body remember the feeling, the feeling of gentle foreplay and became aroused.

The dark green tips of the Twi'lek's breasts hardened, "**See princess, the worm get aroused so easily. Filthy schutta.**" snapped Jabba as his hand grabbed Oola's chin and shook her. "**If only the Peach was alive, I would have eaten her last week. But no, this filthy worm just had to live just long enough to become tainted.**" growled Jabba.

Oola whimpered for the Hutt to let go, he just squeezed harder. "Let her go!" ordered the princess to the Hutt, Jabba chuckled. "**So you do care...Hmm...a princess does need a handmaiden.**" mused the Hutt. The crimelord then let go of Oola's chin and took her leash and dropped it onto her lap.

"**Bow before your new mistress and give her your leash.**" rumbled the Hutt. Oola bowed before Leia and held out her leash, "This worm's name is Oola, mistress." she said. Oola felt a hand gently touch her chin and raise it, "Oola, look at me." said the enslaved princess. The brown eyes of the two slaves look at each other.

"I will save you." said Leia with the utmost confidence, Oola was confused, *Save...me?...Save a filthy worm like me?...*she wondered. Jabba laughed out a booming laugh, "**Ha ha ha! You, save this filthy worm? Who will save you?**" rumbled the Hutt. A small grin formed on the princess's lips, "HE is coming to save me." she said.

"**He? Who is this mighty "HE" that I should be aware...**" and then something clicked in Jabba's mind. "**Wait...The Heroes of the Rebellion are You, Solo, the mighty Chewbacca and...**" the orange platter size eyes became wider. "**NO! That...that is impossible! There is a sector fleet in orbit! He would have to bring another fleet just to get past that before he could come here!**" rumbled Jabba.

want pain...the Twi'lek dancer thought.

A third guard appeared, he was hold a pair of tongs in hand. Jabba jerked on Leia's chain, "**Now lisen well my Leia, this is the Nail Game. See the guard holding the tongs, he will pull out a nail from one of the girl's fingers. One by one until you beg me to stop it, oh and then she will be fed to my Rancor afterwards.**" rumbled the Hutt.

Leia had a stunned look on her face, "Wha-" "**Began.**" the Hutt stated over his new slave's voice. The third gaurd clamped the tongs on Coco's little finger, "What! NO! NO! Please n-AAAAHHH!!" Coco's scream pieced the air. A bloody nail fell to the floor, *Stop...please master stop...It was not her fault...It was not my little one's fault...*Oola silently begged.

"**Droid, tell the girl that she is to beg to Leia for the pain to stop.**" ordered the Hutt. C-3PO told Coco what Jabba said, "LEIA!PLEASEMAKETHEPAINSTOPPLE-AHHH!!" another nail was ripped off Coco's finger. Each of Coco's screams was slowly affecting Leia, "Stop hurting her." the princess growled, "**Not good enough, another nail.**" rumbled Jabba.

It was the fifth nail that Oola had enough, she got to her knees and clasped her hands together. "Please mighty master, please stop. Please mighty master, please stop." mouthed Oola to Jabba since she could not speak to him. Leia saw what Oola was doing and followed what she was mouthing, "Please mighty master, please stop. Please mighty master, please stop." she repeated Oola's words outloud.

"**Well that is good enough for your first day.**" rumbled the Hutt who waved his hand at the guards. Coco was bent over, tears of pain drip down her face. But the girl's pain was not over, "**Bring her towards my throne, she is to beg for her life!**" ordered the Hutt outloud. Two guards dragged the tortured girl to the sand covered trap door.

"**Droid, tell her that she is to beg to Leia for her life.**" rumbled Jabba, C-3PO once again repeated the Hutt's words. "No! No! I don't want to die! Please! I want to live please let me live! Please!" whimpered Coco to Leia. The princess's eyes glowed out of pity for the whimpering slave girl, she looked up at Jabba, "Please master, let the girl live." she said.

Jabba looked down at the trembling slave girl with the hand with no nails, "**No.**" he stated as he tapped the button for the trap door. Coco's almond eyes became big and she disappeared down the chute, "NOOOOOO!!!" she screamed as she fell. Jabba laughted as his throne moved foward, "**Haha she had a good scream!**" he declared.

The court gathered about the grilled floor to watch the slave girl's death, Coco rolled out of the wall onto the sandy pit. The pansties had rubbed off during the fall, her beautiful breasts were now exposing their tips. Coco still held her hand that did not have the nails, her black wavy hair drapped down her back.

"OOLA! I LOVE YOU! YOU HAVE BEEN A SISTER TO ME! YOU ARE MY FRI-" the griding sound of metal cut off Coco. The olive skined girl looked to see the Rancor emerging from It's den. The topless slave girl gave a scream and tried to climb up to the grate, but she would just helpless slid back down.

Jabba and his court of depravtiy laughted at Coco's last moments, the Rancor picked her up and bite off the slave girl's legs one at a time. Coco was still alive, she reached up with a hand towards Oola, tears gleamed in her eyes, she mouthed a "Love you" before being shallowed alive by the Rancor.

Oola covered her eyes with her hands, *I love you too...sister...thought* the slave girl. Jabba rolled back his throne, "**So my Leia, do you see the servity of your words?**" rumbled the Hutt. Leia's eyes were also teary eyed, "I...take back everything I said about you being a bully." she said. "**Goo-**" "You are a black hole of cess and I am going to kill you." said Leia.

Oola gasped at the princess's words, *Kill him?...Are you crazy?...No one can kill a god...thought* the Twi'lek. But instead of anger there was laughter, "**HOHOHO! Kill ME?! Oh what a joke! Mon! Come here! Leia just told me this ridiclous joke that made me laugh! She is going to kill me!**" he thunderously laughted

Jabba then tighten the chain that controled Leia, "**Because you made me laugh, I will let that pass.**" rumbled the Hutt. And then another thought came to mind, "**Were is Crumb?**" rumbled Jabba. The lizard monkey appeared, "Here is Crumb." It squaked, "**When was the last time you made me laugh?**" rumbled the Hutt.

The lizard monkey's eyes darted about the room, "Well...Jabba justed laughted...so..." mumbled the jester. "**The princess made me laugh, you on the other hand haven't for some time...**" darkly mused the Hutt. The lizard monkey's eyes got bigger from fear, "But...But..." "**I think it is time to find a new court jester...**" rumbled Jabba.

The Lizard monkey made a dramtic leap from the throne, "Crumb shall escape to laugh another day!" he squaked. But Mon grabbed the monkey in mid-air, "Were are you going jester? Go and make your master laugh." stated Mon who tossed the lizard monkey to Jabba. Jabba opened his mouth and caught the lizard monkey.

"NO! NO! CRUMB WANTS TO LIVE!" squeled the lizard monkey trying to escape the maw of the Hutt. But Jabba played with the moneky, using his tongue to trip Crumb so the creature slid farther into his mouth. Soon Jabba closed his mouth and shallowed, the Hutt's stomach trembled slightly as Crumb frantically tried to escape.

But Jabba just squeesed his stomach and a pop sound coud be heard, Oola have to cover her mouth becuase she knew that could be her next. Jabba patted his bloated belly, "**Ah that will hold off the indisteation for now.**" he rumbled with a gleam in his eye at Oola. The Twi'lek

strank underneath the gaze, cowardling was the only thing she could do.

The crimelord reached out and grabbed Oola's sensitive lek, the slave dancer squealed as she was dragged to her feet. **"You were chosen by fate to be my next meal. Your body, nimble and beautiful, the right amount of flesh to satisfy my need. You shall dance forever, feeding your body to me forever, this is your fate."** Jabba slobbered onto Oola's face.

Leia grabbed Oola's arm and pulled away from Jabba, the chained princess held Oola close to her shoulder. "I will save you." Leia repeated what she said before to Oola. There was a light in Leia's eyes that made Oola hope that she was going to do what she said. *Show her that you hope in her...nudged the Shadow.*

Oola leaned close and licked Leia's face, The Human female was surprised by what Oola did. Oola looked her eyes and held out her lekku, *I...want to serve you...mistress...she thought.* Jabba gave a loud yawn, **"I am bored, I want entertainment but lighter and more...pleasing..."** the Hutt mused licking his lips.

Bib then whispered something into Jabba's ear, "Oh ho ho, yes that would be entertaining." rumbled the Hutt. Bib then went off to do what he said, Jabba gave Leia's chain a tug which made her fall back towards his belly. Oola pressed close to the princess, shifting her body so that she was touching the oily, sweaty body of the Hutt instead of Leia.

"There are other little ones, my Leia, that you should meet. Some with skills that match the Worm's." said Jabba. Soon Melina came up marching a girl before her, Le'Mon was walking in her plain white dress and was holding a ball. Le'Mon stood on the metal dancing floor, she looked worried at the velvet green Twi'lek with the burises on her head.

"Droid, tell the lemon tart to entertain me and my princess." rumbled the Hutt giving Leia's chain a tug. "His highness desires that you entertain him and the princess." said C-3PO. The Mirialan gave a bow but before she could start, Jabba cleared his throat, **"Oh and I also want her to remove her dress. I want to see her spicy body move to the music."** rumbled the Hutt.

Le'Mon did as she was told, her nude beautiful yellow body stood before the court. Despite the lewd words that were tossed at the naked Mirialan, she put on her mental mask and prepared herself for her routine. Jabba waved a hand over at Max's band, **"Play!"** bellowed the depraved crimelord.

Among the slave dancers, Le'Mon was the best at tumbling and then third best in dancing after Oola and Riza. The way she moved her body, the way she contorted the ball so it never escaped her. Though Oola smiled at Le'Mon's performance, Leia was disgusted at the fact the yellow Mirialan was in the nude.

Oh no...if Leia is not happy...then master might find any excuse to get rid of Le'Mon!...the Twi'lek

worried. Oola pawed at Leia's arm, the princess looked at the Twi'lek slave girl, "Please smile. Her life depends on your smile." mouthed Oola, Leia forced herself to smile at the naked girl's performance.

Jabba licked his lips, "**Oh yes...you should watch closely, my princess. That one has plenty of spice in her thighs.**" he rumbled. Leia rolled her eyes, Jabba noticed Leia's attitude and jerked on her chain. "**You being rude to me?**" darkly rumbled the Hutt, "No...your highness." said Leia but her tone was a little bit snarky.

Jabba gave Leia's chain another hard tug, "**What is with that attitude, hmm? I think another girl is about to die.**" growled the Hutt. A look of dread filled Leia's eyes, "No please! Not another one! Please no!" begged the princess. But Jabba had already made up his mind, "**It will be by her skill if she lives or dies.**" rumbled the Hutt.

Jabba tapped his chin as Le'Mon continued to dance without knowing that her life was in danger. "**Hmm...yes...Bib come over here.**" ordered the Hutt, the Twi'lek majordomo came over to his master's side. Jabba then whispered something to Bib, "Your will be done, master." said Bib who went off.

Jabba stroked Leia's bare shoulder, "**You are going to learn to speak properly to me, my princess.**" He rumbled. A pig guard came forward with a long, thin wooden board and placed it before the throne. Jabba tapped a button and the trap door opened, Le'Mon and the other member's of the court paused to see if someone had fallen in the chute.

"**Droid, translate for me.**" rumbled the Hutt, C-3PO nodded his head. "Of course your majesty." said the droid. "Because of the princess showed disrespect to her master, the Mirialan tumbler shall be put to the test in her stead. The Tumbler shall do two somersaults, a back-flip on to the piece of wood, landing on her left hand and catching the ball with her right foot." translated C-3PO.

Oola covered her mouth, *That...is impossible...how is Le'Mon suppose to do all of that?...* wondered the Twi'lek. But for the Mirialan, it was a chance and that is better than what Coco got. Le'Mon took a breath and closed her eyes, she bounced the ball between her hands and then tossed into the air.

The naked tumbler was a blur, before the ball was even half way in the air, she had done the two somersaults and was doing the backflip. Oola closed her eyes, she was afraid that her friend would miss the thin board and plummet to her doom. But Le'mon reached out and landed on the board with her left hand.

With grace like flowing water, Le'mon reached out and caught the ball with her right foot. The court stood up and applauded, even Jabba was impressed by Le'Mon's determination. "**Ah...Oh alright...she gets to live.**" grumbled the Hutt closing the trapdoor. Le'Mon quickly gave a bow

and was allowed to leave with Melina.

"Melina, once you have delivered the tart, come back because I want to talk you about this worm." Jabba rumbled giving Oola a smack on the head. Melina nodded her head and returned Le'Mon to the Pit, the costume designer soon returned, "Yes master?" she asked. **"Since Crumb is disolving in my belly, I think that this worm would be my next jester."** rumbled Jabba.

Oola's eyes got a bit bigger, *W-what?*...she thought. "Of course your majesty, I always thought that worm looked like a jester. A fool to dance to your tune." Melina said with fake smile. The costume designer tapped her finger on her chin, "Hmm...if you were to give me time, mighty lord. I could make or modified a new costume" she said.

Jabba licked his lips, **"Yes...one with lots of bells so I can hear her shake in fear."** rumbled the Hutt. Melina seemed to have advance knowledge of what Jabba longed for, she pulled out of a pocket four silver bells. "I have some right here, why don't I tie them on." said Melina, Jabba waved for her to go ahead. Melina put the bells onto Oola's lekku, two on each lek.

"Now to try them out." mused Jabba hitting the Twi'lek slave girl's head.

jinglejingle**jingle**jingle** went the four bells, Oola's hands went to the decorative earcones of her headband. *Why couldn't the earcovers block out more sound...*Oola silently moaned.

Jabba stroked one of Oola's lekku, **jingle**jingle** went the bells, **"I like this sound, make sure the new costume is ready for tonight."** rumbled the Hutt. Out of the corner of her eye, Oola saw Arica talking with Boba near the singer's room. Jabba gave a yawn, **"Time to take a nap."** he rumbled. Oola tried to make herself comfortable against the hide of her master, *Please...Oh Goddess...change master's mind and let Oola be a good girl...*she thought as she drifted to sleep with the princess lounging next to her.

"Master." Bib's voice said out loud, Jabba gave a startled jolt that woke up the sleeping Twi'lek. *Oh...What is going on?*...Oola thought as she shook off the sleep. And then there was a man standing on the metal floor, he was clad in a black hooded cloak and his face was hidden. Something about the man made the room smaller and the court felt that way too.

The other members of the court stood up and stared at the cloaked man. "Luke Skywalker, Jedi Knight." said the Majordomo. Oola stole a look over at her new mistress, in her eyes glowed that look of hope. Jabba though was furious at the appearance of the hooded man, **"I TOLD YOU NOT TO LET HIM IN!"** bellowed the Hutt.

"I must be allowed to speak." said the hooded man, Bib leans closer to Jabba's ear. **"He must be allowed to speak."** said the Twi'lek majordomo. Jabba then grabbed Bib by his robe's collar,

"You weak-minded fool! He's using an old Jedi mind trick." the Hutt thundered, tossing Bib against the wall.

Luke then pulled back his hood, his blue eyes stared hard at the mountain of flesh. **"You will bring Captain Solo and the Wookiee to me."** he said. Jabba's tugged on Leia's chain, "Your mind powers will not work on me, boy." he spat at the man. Oola noticed that Leia had sat up right, as if she was getting ready to respond to what ever Luke said.

Luke walked forwards with steady steps, "Nevertheless, I'm taking Captain Solo and his friends. You can either profit by this...or be destroyed. It's your choice. But I warn you not to underestimate my powers." he boldly said. Oola's lekku twitched, *Master will not give up what is his...after all...you stole Sienn from him...*the Twi'lek thought.

The court had crowded about in the room, Arica was in the group, there was a tension in the air. Luke was standing on the sand covered trap-door, C-3PO was aware of the danger. "Master Luke, you're standing on-" but before the droid could finish speaking, Jabba booming laughter cut him off.

"There will be no bargain, young Jedi. I shall enjoy watching you die. Ho ho ho." rumbled Jabba. Without a moment of hesitation, Luke stretched out his hand and a blaster leaped into his hand. The blaster was Jabba's handcannon, though a pig guard wrestled with Luke to get it from his hands, the danger of the blaster hitting Jabba was dangerous.

"Die!" exclaimed Jabba hitting the trap-door button, the floor disappeared from underneath Luke's feet. He quickly disappeared, the blaster went off and a bolt hit the ceiling. The guard though toppled on the edge of the trapdoor, as he fell in, the pig guard reached out and tried to grab Leia's leg but missed.

Jabba laughed as his throne moved forward, "Dead Jedi, dead Jedi." he rumbled as the grates opened up on the floor. The court gathered about to watch the execution, Oola held onto Leia's hand and looked at her in pity. I am sorry...I am sorry...she thought. Luke tumbled out of the wall and onto his feet, he tossed off the cloak and looked about.

The pig guard also tumbled out of the wall, he got to his feet trembling. The sound of grinding metal could be heard, "Oh no! The Rancor!" gasped C-3PO. Both Luke and the guard turned to see the beast emerging from its den. The guard gave a squeal and tried to get the grate open but could not.

The other pig guards laughed at their fellow guards vain attempt to escape. Oola huddled close to Leia, though the princess was struggling to keep the chain loose so she could see what was going on in the pit. Luke stood calmly as the Rancor advanced, the pig guard was squealing out of fear.

The Rancor turned its attention to the squealing guard and reached out and grabbed him. The Rancor then bit the guard's head off much to the delight of Jabba's court. The Rancor then ripped apart the guard and ate the rest of his body chunk by chunk. Oola could see the revulsion and fear in Leia's face.

The Rancor then looked at Luke, he picked up a bone and held it like a sword. *What are you doing?...That thing eats bones like they are nothing!?*...exclaimed the Shadow. The Rancor picked up the Jedi, "You are going to die!" jeered an onlooker. But Luke did something that caused Oola to gasp, he stuck the bone into the Rancor's mouth.

The Rancor dropped the Jedi in surprise, no one had done such a thing to the monster. Luke then hid himself in the same nook that Ribbin had tried to hide in so many days ago. The court watched in eagerness to see if the Rancor could find the hidden man. It did, the Rancor reached under the outcropping with a massive talon.

But then the Rancor pulled back its claw with a roar as if it was bitten. Luke quickly then ran to the den of the Rancor, "**Ha! There is no escape for you, dead Jedi!**" laughed Jabba pulling on Leia's chain. The Rancor turned about and lumbered after its prey, it was partially hidden when all of the sudden the unexpected happened.

The Rancor collapsed, the entire court was confused at what happened. Jabba's mouth dropped at what had happened, a small whimper came from the body of the Rancor as it died. "NOOOO!!!" bellowed Jabba in shock, Leia gave a small sigh of relief before the chain about her neck became tight.

"Bring me Solo and the Wookie. They will all suffer for this outrage!" he bellowed to his guards. The guards rushed off to get Solo and the Wookie, "Jabba, I wish to speak to you." said Boba Fett that stood over Jabba's shoulder. "**Not now! That boy and his friends are going to die.**" rumbled the Hutt.

Soon Luke was brought up from the pit, along with Han and Chewbacca. "Han!" Luke exclaimed at the sight of his friend. Han looks towards the sound of Luke's voice, "Luke?!" he replied. "Are you all right?" Luke asked Han, "Fine. Together again, huh?" said the blind Captain. "Wouldn't miss it." replied Skywalker, "How are we doing?" asked Solo.

"The same as always." said Luke as they were dragged before Jabba's throne. "That bad, huh? Were you here?" said Han, at the sound of her name, Leia leaned as far forward and spoke out, "I'm here." she said before a tug on her chain silenced her. Jabba's grubby hand strokes Leia's shoulder like he once did with Oola and then he spoke to the droid.

"Oh...oh dear. Um...His high exaltedness, the great Jabba the Hutt, has decreed that you are to be terminated immediately." translated the droid. "Good, I hate long waits." snarked Han, "You will therefore be taken to the dune sea and cast into the pit of Carkoon, the nesting place of the

all-powerful Sarlacc." said C-3PO.

Oola's lekku shrank at the sound of that name, "Doesn't sound so bad." snipped Solo. *Oh you have no idea what is going to happen to you...*snipped the Shadow back. "In his belly, you will find a new definition of pain and suffering, as you are slowly digested over...a thousand years." said the Droid.

Chewie have a low growl, "On second thought, let's pass on that huh?" said Solo. "You should have bargained, Jabba. That's the last mistake you'll ever make." said Luke. Jabba crackles, "**Take them away, I will watch them die.**" he rumbled pulling on Leia's chain. The captive princess was jerked back against the bloated belly of the Hutt as Luke and co. were taken away.

But before Jabba lefted his throne, Fett came up, "Jabba I must speak to you." bluntly stated the bounty hunter. Jabba rolled his eyes, "**What?!**" the Hutt snapped. "Don't throw Skywalker into the Pit, give him to Vader." said Fett. Oola saw Leia's eyes become wider at what Boba said, "**And why should I?**" rumbled Jabba.

"Because Vader is interstead with the boy. The dark lord would pay a planet's ransom for Skywalker." said Fett. Jabba flared his nostril, "No, Skywalker will die! He killed my pet! He is going to die!" bellowed the Hutt. Fett shook his head, "Do you not hear what I am saying? Vader could give you a new Rancor, he could give you this planet just think one second." he said.

Jabba's eyes narrowed at the Hunter, "**You only think about credits! You have no pride, my Rancor was my pride and it was killed! That is an insult that I can not forgive!**" bellowed the Hutt. Fett saw the Hutt would not negotiation, "*sigh* Alright, your will be done." Boba stated as he left to go to the barge.

Out of the corner of her eye, Oola saw Dengar talking with Bib. The bounty hunter was asking something of the Majordomo and held in his hand a bag of credits. Bib quickly produced a data pad and typed something onto it and told Dengar to show it to Melina. Dengar traded the bag of credits for the data pad.

Jabba then slithered towards the elevator, he jerked on Leia's chain causing her to walk beside's him. Oola followed Leia very closely afraid of what could happen to her if she were to leave her mistress's side. The bells on the Tw'lek's lekku jingled as she walked, once in the elevator Jabba pull Leia next to his belly and locked her chain to his hoverthrone, while he permitted his new jester to sit by his tail.

As the elevator doors were about to close, a cane stopped them. The doors were forcefully opened by Mon, "**Jabba we need to talk.**" he bellowed. Jabba rolled his eyes, "What?!" he annoyedly asked. "The boy...let him and his friends go." said Mon. Jabba tighten Leia's chain

causing her to gasp, "**Why?**" rumbled Jabba.

"He is dangerous and a Jedi. It would have been better to have let him take Solo then have your Rancor killed. But now you must find it in your heart to spare the boy otherwise he will be your doom." said Mon. Jabba shook his head, "I can not do that my friend, Skywalker has insulted my pride. You know what happens to those who do so." rumbled Jabba.

Mon shook his head, "**I have serve you for many, many years. If you do not listen to my warnings, then my debt to you for saving my life is paid.**" said the Chevin. Jabba looked at Mon with a gleam of sadness, "**So that is how you have seen our friendship...very well. This is were we part ways, I hold no gurge against you.**" said Jabba.

Mon looked down in disappointment as the doors closed, Jabba was about to hit Oola when Leia covered the Twi'lek with her body. After a little bit, the elevator came up to the passaway to the garage. There was a guard waiting by the elevator to escort Jabba on his hoversled.

Leia sat upright with a knee cradled in her hands, Oola imitated her mistress. At the garage, Oola noticed that most if not all of the members of the court were crowding to get on the barge. Tessk noticed Jabba arrive and came up to the Hutt's side, "Mighty lord, perhaps...after the execution you would look at the shipment of spice." mused the accountant.

Jabba gave a sigh, "**Perhaps...you are coming right?**" he rumbled. "Oh...well mighty lord, you see the sun would damage my skin, so I must decline." peddled Tessk. "**No it won't, just stay in the shade and all will be fine.**" said Jabba. Tessk was about to argue but bowed his head in defeat and walked to the barge.

Jabba, his two pets, C-3PO and the guard were the last one to go up on the ramp. And then the sound of foot steps could be heard, Jabba turned his head to see who was running up. It was Arica, she was in her dancer's costume but was sweaty and looked as if she ran all the way here. "**What do you what?**" rumbled Jabba to the Human dancer.

C-3PO translated Jabba's question as Arica caught her breath. "Oh...mighty...lord...*gasp* I wish...to come on your ship." said the court dancer. But in the corner of Jabba's eye he saw Melina coming to the passaway of the garage. She too was out of breath, she quickly waved her hands in a certain manner at Jabba.

Jabba's glared between the two Humans, "...**No.**" he stated. Arica looked confused. "But mighty lord, I desire to see the execution. I am a good girl, right Oola? **I am a good girl.**" she said. Oola then was compelled to speak in Arica's favor, "**Master, Arica is a goo-**" before she could finish, Jabba hit Oola across the face.

"**You can either stay here or you have permission to leave.**" rumbled the Hutt. Arica though wanted to go with Jabba, "But mighty-" "**YOU ARE TRYING MY PATIENCE! LEAVE OR STAY,**

OTHERWISE YOU WILL BE JOINING THAT BOY IN DEATH!" thundered the Hutt to the Human court dancer, C-3PO quickly translated what Jabba said.

Arica closed her eyes and bowed her head, "Then I shall depart, my contract shall be at an end here." she said. Jabba gave a grunt and had his hover chair go to the observation room of the barge. The barge and the skiffs then lefted the garage, most of the court was on the barage while the gaurds filled the two skiffs.

Over the vast seas of sand did the three vessels spend over, Max was playing his organ as members of the court relaxed and had their drinks. Oola watched with envy as the back-ups grouped about Fett and tried to talk to the Hunter. "Um...master, my I go to the window for some air?" asked the princess to her Hutt master.

Jabba gave the princess a smile and loosen his grip on the chain, Leia then walked over to the window and Oola followed her. Leia leanned on the window frame and looked out to the skiff that carried her friends. Say something...nudged the Shadow to the Twi'lek slave girl, "*jingle* Mistress have *jingle* you known the Captian *jingle* for long? *jingle*" asked the slave.

Leia gave a sigh as she looked out, "Yes, he is just...a scondul." she sighed. Though Oola did not see Leia's face, she could guess that the princess loved the captain. "Well mistress *jingle* perhaps the Captain will *jingle* have the memory*jingle* of you kissing him*jingle* before*jingle* he falls into the Pit.*jingle*" said Oola.

The princess looked over at Oola, "Oola?" "Yes mistress?" "Turn around." the princess ordered. Oola did as she was told, *What is she is going to do...will she...touch me?...molest me to pass the time?...wondered the Twi'lek slave girl. Oola felt the princess's hand touch her lekku, Oh...so she likes fleshy soft objects...Oola thought closing her eyes.*

But then Leia's hands went down Oola's fleshy lekku pulling off the four bells. Oola turned in time to see Leia toss the bells out the window. "W-What are you-I um mean, mistress were the bells not pleasing to you?" Oola said. Leia brushed her hands, "Yeah and please, don't call me mistress or highness. Just Leia, Oola." said the Human woman.

A smile flashed on Oola face, but then she rememebered that the princess was her owner and it was rude of her to think of her as an equal. "I...I do not think that is wise, mistress. This worm is flithy and only good for licking up slime from the ground." said the Twi'lek. Oola felt Leia's hand touch her chin and rasie her gaze.

"Oola, do you trust me?" said the princess, Oola's lekku twitched behind her back.

"Um...Yes...yes I do, mistress." said the slave dancer. Leia bit her lip, "You will learn to be-" and then a tug of Leia's chain inducated that the bloated Hutt wished for her to return to his side. "Mistress just...Oola shall do all she can for mistress." said the Twi'lek.

The princess gave her Twi'lek servant a sad smile and took another look out of the window. And then the chain about Leia's neck was violently jerked on causing the princess to stumble towards the Hutt crimelord. Oola quickly followed Leia with her coil leash in hand, Leia stuck out her arms as she came against Jabba's belly but before she could push away, Bib put a hand on her back.

Jabba took a cup from the small silver droid and held it close to Leia's face, "**You will soon learn to appreciate me.**" rumbled the Hutt. Oola knew that Jabba was going to force Leia to drink the achool to lower her guard. *We...must protect mistress...*the Shadow suggested, Oola gulped and thought of how to protect Leia.

Here I go...the slave dancer thought, Oola pawed at Jabba's arm that held the cup. "**What?**" growled the Hutt, "**Mighty master, may I show mistress how to be your cup?**" asked the slave dancer. Jabba looked at the princess and then at the Twi'lek, "**...Yes, show the princess how to be a cup.**" rumbled the Hutt.

Oola then tilted her head back and opened her mouth, Jabba poured the drink into the slave girl's mouth. Oola held the achool in her mouth waiting for Jabba to drink it, but he didn't. "**Jester, drink it.**" rumbled the Hutt to Oola's surprise. Oh...Oola thought, she tried to drink it but it was too much and she knew she was going to throw it up.

Oola though fortunately turned her head when she threw up the strong achool onto the floor. Jabba laughed loudly at the Twi'lek, but some of the accountants got their feet wet from her vomit. They were about to kick her when they noticed her headband, they looked over at Jabba who then waved his grubby hand, "**Punish her.**" rumbled the Hutt.

The accountants gleefully kicked the kneeling Twi'lek, "Stop it! stop kicking her!" exclaimed Leia who tried to get away from Jabba to protect Oola. But Jabba made Leia watch Oola being beaten, holding her back with her chain. *Please stop...*Oola thought as she covered her head while she laid in her own puke being kicked.

"Master, please tell them to stop kicking my maidian!" the princess begged the Hutt. Jabba chuckled and waved his hand, the accountants then stopped kicking Oola. Oola staggered up and sat on the back side of the throne, *I hope I don't have to protect the princess like that for long...*thought the slave girl.

"**Master, we will be arriving soon.**" said Bib to Jabba, "Alright, I want to watch from the window." rumbled the Hutt. The hoverthrone moved forward towards the window carrying Jabba and his two slave girls. Oola found a pillow and wiped herself dry, *Oh Goddess you who teaches us to sing and dance, hear my pray...please change my life...*silently prayed Oola.

CLANG *CRACKLE* Oola turned her head to see what what sound was. R2 had bumped into C-3PO and all the drinks and the mixer fell off the top of the droid. "Oh...um how...Dare you run

into ME! You stupid bucket of bolts!" said the golden droid. The smaller droid gave a small whistle, "Well I think you ran into me on purpose, look at the mess you made!"

"Go to the kicheans and get cleaned up." snapped C-3PO. The shorter droid gave a whistle and rolled off, *Even droids get yelled at...*Oola thought. No one took a second thought about the small droid...except for one man. Boba took a couple of steps and looked at the small droid wheeling off.

"Ahem, sir Fett. The execution will be happen soon, you will want to see it, won't you?" asked C-3PO. The Bounty hunter stared for a moment before turning and took a spot by Jabba. The barge came to a stop, Oola had already seen so many people die before in the pit so she did not want to watch.

"Victims of the almighty Sarlacc: His excellency hopes you will die honorably. But should any of you wish to beg for mercy, the great Jabba the Hutt will now listen to your pleas." said C-3PO in the microphone. "Threepio, you tell that slimy piece of...worm-ridden flith that he'll get not suc pleasure from us!" exclaimed Solo's voice.

Oola closed her eyes, I have heard that before...they were thrown into the pit screaming thought Oola. "Jabba! This is your last chance. Free us or die." Luke voice said. Jabba and his court laughed at Luke's declaration, "**Move Skywalker into postion, I want him to go in first.**" ordered Jabba. C-3PO relaid the message over the mircophone.

Oola closed her eyes, she expected to hear Skywalker's screams soon. "**Put him in!**" bleched Jabba, "His excellency want Skywalker to walk to the plank." said C-3PO. Oola could hear them mummers of the other memebers of the court, "Will he scream?" "Will he not?" were some of the questions.

And then Jabba and his group gave a cheer, "Yeeeeaaa...oh..." was the reaction. Oola's lekku twitched on her shoulders, *What...is going on?*...the Twi'lek thought as she turned to look out the window. In Luke's hand was a beam of light that glowed with a green hue, he was cutting down guards on the skiff.

Jabba and his court took a couple of seconds to process the infomation. "**He's got a lightsaber...HE'S GOT A LIGHTSABER!**" exclaimed Jabba. Panic erupted on the barge, guest and band memebers were pushed out of the way so the guards could get to the upper deck. "Oh no,there seems to be more guards coming to attack you master Luk-" Jabba hit the droid.

"**Gimme that! Lisen up! Shoot the Jedi from a distance, don't let him get up close. Get the main cannon ready and don't- Hey! What are you doing!**" Jabba excalimed. Leia snatched the mircophone from the Hutt's sweaty grubby hands. She then smashed it against the control panel of the hoverthone, sparks flew up into Jabba's eyes.

"**AH! MY Eyes!**" bellowed the Hutt, then the panels on the barge closed plunging the room into darkness. The throne shut down and landed with a thud, terror filled the room and members of the court fought there way out. "**Bib! Droid! Were are you! Tell everyone to- *Gack*!**" the Hutt's voice was cut off.

Oola's eyes were use to the darkness, she saw that the princess had looped the chain to form a loop about Jabba's neck. The weight of the hoverthone and the Hutt cancelled each other out, it was now just the streanght of the princess verses the Hutt's. *Oh my...she is going to kill Master!...*thought the Twi'lek.

If...I save master...then he will make me his favortie...thought Oola. But before she could act, the Shadow appeared before her, *What are you doing?!...Help HER...YOUR MISTRESS!!!*...exclaimed the Shadow. Oola was confused, *What?!...But master-...MASTER GAVE YOU TO MISTRESS...YOU BELONG TO HER!!!*...snapped the Shadow.

A light snapped on in Oola mind, *That is right...he gave me to her...I belong to mistress...He should not have thrown me away...*thought Oola. The Twi'lek then went to the princess's side, at first there was a moment of fear in the princess's eyes at Oola apeance. "Let me help, mistress. Let me help, Leia." mouthed Oola.

Leia flash a smile and hualed on the chain, "**No! No! I don't want to die! I don't want to die!**" gasped th mighty and all-powerful Jabba the Hutt. The chain became tighter about the Hutt's neck, his sweaty hands could not pull it away. Jabba looked behind him and saw Oola pulling on the chain with the princess.

The Bloated Hutt streached out his right hand, "**Little one. Little one.**" he mouthed with foam on the edges of his mouth. Oola paused, Master wants me back...she thought. But then the faces of all the girls that were killed for his sick entertainment, all the girls that she trained that were sold or discarded.

*...Goodbye...Master...*Oola thought as she pulled harder with Leia. See that all have abadoned him, Jabba gave one last gasp before giving up his life. The crimelord that many feared died at the hands of his slaves, Leia gave a sigh of relief and hopped off the throne. "There! Get that!" the princess exclaimed to Oola pointing to a blaster pistol.

Oola quickly got the pistol and handed it to the princess. The princess shot at the chain, sparkes flew and the chain broke. "Come on! Lets go!" exclaimed the freed princess to the freed slave girl. Both females rushed up to the upper deck, a battle was being wage, one that Luke was winning.

Leia shot a guard that had turned and raised a pike at the two girls. Leia shot him died and took his pike and impaled another guard. "Get the gun! point it at the deck!" exclaimed the Jedi, Leia looked and saw the main cannon, "Here, make sure no one get in the way!" Leia said handing

Oola the pistol.

The princess got onto the cannon's platform and turned it towards Luke, "Point it at the deck!" he once more exclaimed. And then a blaster bolt Luke's right hand, he turned and slew the guard that shot his hand. Out of the corner of her eye, Oola saw Max and his band jumping ship, "Oola! Come with us!" exclaimed Lyn.

Oola turned her face towards the white Twi'lek and shook her head, "No." she mouthed. A look of disappointment covered the white Twi'lek's face as she jumped ship. As Oola turned her gaze back she was staring right into the face of Luke, he must have thought Oola was with the guards. He rose the glowing saber above his head to strike, Oola dropped the pistol in fright, *I am going to die...*she thought as she closed her eyes.

"Luke! She is with us!" exclaimed Leia who had turned the cannon towards the deck, the saber stopped inches from Oola's head. "Come on!" he exclaimed to the Twi'lek, Luke grabbed a rope that was nearby the cannon. He grabbed Leia in his arm and Oola cling onto his neck, "This is going to be close." he mutter as he kicked the trigger for the cannon.

A massive bolt shot though the deck, at the same time Luke swings out towards the skiff that carries Solo, the Wookie and one guard that must have defected. Oola made the mistake of looking down, to the open mouth of the Sarlacc. She gave a scream that made Luke lose his grip but the three landed softly on the deck.

"Don't forget the droids!" exalimed the Jedi, "I hear yah Luke, Lando flie this thing!" exclaimed Han. The guard's name was Lando and he piloted the skiff over towards the other side of the burning barge. Luke reached out and used the Force to pull the droids from the ground.

"Oh thank you master Luke! I thought you would have left us in the sand to rust!" said C-3PO. The shorter droid made a couple cheerful whistles, a explostion rocked the barge. "Let's go before that things takes us with it!" exclaimed Leia. The skiff then sped off, over seas of golden sand carrying, Luke, Han, Leia, Chewie, Lando, C-3PO, R2-D2 and Oola.

end of preview