

S.P.E.C.T.O.R 133

Chapter 133: To explain the concept of mating

“FUCKING BITCH.” Becky yelled in outrage as she smacked the table that lay before her.

Adam’s stream had just ended, and the last that any of them saw was Stacey sitting on Adam’s lap and them kissing passionately.

“Calm down,” Tessa said calmly, though if one paid attention to her, they would see that her brows were slightly more knitted than normal.

“I warned you something like this would happen, Lorelie,” Rowena said as she ignored Stacey’s outburst and looked at her friend, who wore a frown on her face.

“You didn’t say that he would end up with your granddaughter,” Lorelie replied.

“True, even I did not expect my granddaughter to be so bold, from what Rachael and the other people I sent to watch her have told me she is usually a lot more reserved. I guess she sees you as a rival for his affection, and the idea of you travelling with them forced her to act and lay her claim as his first woman. Honestly, I’m both surprised and proud of her.”

“First woman?” Becky hissed through gritted teeth.

Rowena sighed and shook her head slightly before saying, “Try to calm yourselves and look at this rationally. While I hate to admit it, what that Puntang hunter sixty-nine said about becoming one of his several girlfriends and being a member of his harem or something is true. Now that my granddaughter has laid her claim as his first girlfriend, you must all gain not only his love but her blessing. Though I don’t get the sixty-nine reference in his name?”

“Why do we have to get ‘her’ blessing?” Becky asked in an annoyed tone.

“As I’m sure you’re all aware, there are only four types of individuals who have multiple partners in the universe. The streamer does not fall into the first category since he is not from a race that actively seeks out multiple partners so that one is out.” Rowena began to explain.

“The second and third categories are the rich and powerful, while the streamers' tech seems very advanced for a race from outside the known universe. He as a whole is not powerful in the sense of controlling a world or being a leader of many and such, nor is he rich since he has only just arrived here. This means he cannot leverage that wealth and power over my granddaughter and any other lover he gets, and demand he be able to take more lovers even without the existing ones' consent.

This leaves only the fourth and rarest of the types. He is special enough to attract the attention of multiple people who want to be with him, even if it means sharing him, while he has managed to attract at least two of you, you're still unsure about the whole sharing him idea.” As she said this, she gave Tessa a side glance before continuing.

“I say you need to get my granddaughter's blessing because, as his current only lover or girlfriend, she is the one you need to persuade to share him with you. The streamer doesn't catch me as the sort to take more lovers against his existing lovers' will. Though I can't say he won't have some fun with other women when his lover or lovers aren't around, hehe.”

“Are you insinuating something with that final sentence?” Lorelie asked with a raised eyebrow.

“Who knows,” Rowena replied with a shrug and her signature smirk.

The room was quiet for a few moments before Tephe asked with interest something that made them all look at her in surprise, “What were the streamer and Diva Rowena's granddaughter doing? It looked like they were trying to eat each other's faces”

“Has your mother never explained to you about romance, or, I suppose, as your dragons call it, mating?” Malacros asked.

“No,” Tephe replied.

“Oh, demon king, that woman honestly,” Malacros said with a sigh while the others all shook their heads in disbelief.

“Do you know how you came into being?” Rowena asked?

“Of course.” Tephe said proudly before adding, “I hatched from an egg that my mother laid and then incubated for hundreds of years.”

“Hundreds of years?” Rowena asked in surprise before asking, “I thought dragon eggs only took fifty or so years of incubation before they hatched?”

“This is a topic for another time.” Malacross answered quickly before Tephe could say anything and then asked, “You’re correct, but do you know how your mother became able to lay your egg?”

“Does it not just happen naturally to dragons?” Tephe asked curiously.

“Oh, progenitor,” Rowena said as she covered her face with a hand.

“How are you over five hundred years old and don’t know about sex?” Becky asked in disbelief.

“Sex? What’s that? Is it tasty?” Tephe asked with a tilt of her head.

“Hmmm, that depends on who’s your eating,” Becky replied thoughtfully.

“Becky,” Tessa said as she slapped her face.

“What? We’re not all virgins like you.” Becky replied with a cheeky smirk.

“I am, and so it seems is Tephe,” Lorelie replied calmly.

“Regardless,” Malacross said in a voice slightly louder than normal to attract everyone’s attention before he continued normally.

“I think it might be best if we explain the concept of sex, or as the dragon calls it, mating, to Tephe, since she has now revealed herself to the public; she needs to learn this so no one will take advantage of her.”

After which, the others in the room spent a long time trying to explain the concept of mating to the five-hundred-year-old dragon beauty.



“Well, this is certainly embarrassing.” Magath said as he stood on stage in front of the cameras and audience who were laughing at the Solarian dressed only in his underwear.

“Don’t let anyone say I’m not a Solarian who keeps his word. I never expected dragon princess Tephe to actually make an appearance at the Terran celebration, and not only her, but this shows regular guest Diva Rowena, Lord Malacoss and even Tephe’s mother, Senator Pevaphio.”

“And the fact that Dive Lorelie decided to announce her newly discovered branch of music at a Terran celebration of all things is even more surprising. I can only laugh at the foolishness of Drotas Entertainment after what they did.”

“We are hearing rumours that she plans to tour and showcase her new branch of music live, and we will definitely attempt to have her appear here on The MMM show to perform before you all.”

“However, while this is great news for the Terran race, it is not all smiles and celebrations for them. We have heard reports of a streamer on Trillion killing over fifty Terrans and other races combined live on stream.” Malgath said, causing the audience to gasp in surprise.

“This, once again, as I have been saying for weeks now, brings into question the Terran’s ability to maintain security in their own space”



“I’m really starting to hate that bastard streamer.” Sinead cursed to herself as she sat in her hotel room watching The MMM show on her room's holographic display.

“First I still can’t watch his streams, then I fail to get an interview with any of the high profile guests we the celebration hosted only managing to get a few words from Diva Lorelie before her performance and finally I have to learn from that bastard Malgath and his fucking MMM show that while I was busy hosting the celebration show for USNN he went and did this on Trillion.”

As she continued watching Malgath on the holographic display, a look of desire overtook her face as she said, “It’s been a long time since someone gave me so much trouble. I hope you know how much I enjoy the chase, Mr Streamer. Mark my words, I’m going to find you one of these days, and once I do, you will give me a very personal interview.”



On a space station above the planet Solarian four in the Galamedees Galaxy, Liluth Solar, 1st princess of the Solarian race, walked with her lab coat billowing behind her into a large room filled with other members of the Solarian race, most of whom also wore lab coats.

The once noisy room that was filled with conversation suddenly turned quiet as she entered and proceeded to the front of the room before she turned to address those gathered.

“Fellow Solarians, I thank you all for agreeing to join Project T,” Liluth began.

“As you may be aware, the space station we currently find ourselves on is only our temporary research facility.”

“Because of the volatile and potentially dangerous nature of project T, the Solarian military has opted to build our division its own research station.”

“However, that means that for the time being, project T will be purely in the theoretical stage and no practical experiments will be carried out.”

“Let us make the most of this time so we can begin practical experiments as soon as our research station is complete.”

