

S.P.E.C.T.O.R 146

Chapter 146: Cat fight IRL

After landing the shuttle in an open field a couple of miles from the capital city, Adam and Stacey disembarked before activating their anti-gravity drives, which caused their individual wings to appear.

Then flew into the air in the city's direction as Stacey laughed happily while doing twirls, loops and all other sorts of aerial stunts as they flew.

“Someone's happy,” Adam said as he watched Stacey with a smile.

“Of course.” Stacey replied happily before explaining, “You must understand that I never thought I would ever be able to fly. Sure, I have wings, but you've seen them; they're not big enough to allow me to fly. Now, however, I can finally do something I always dreamed of, and it's all thanks to you.”

As she finished speaking, she flew towards Adam before wrapping her arms around his neck and kissing him passionately.

Adam returned the kiss, and for a few minutes, they continued to fly through the air while kissing and engaging in a fierce tongue war inside their mouths.

Soon, Stacey broke the kiss with a happy smile before she once again began to perform aerial stunts while laughing.

A short while later, they reached the city and flew across it, causing a few people to look up at them before they went about their business. While people flying in the city were a rare sight, it wasn't exactly unusual.

Eventually, the two separated as Stacey went to meet up with her grandmother and Diva Lorelie, while Adam located a city terminal and, after landing, held his hand over it for Spector to access and download a map of the city.

Soon, his minimap that already showed all the streets of the city from Spector's initial scan was updated with the names of important and prominent buildings. After locating the Bounty Hunters Guild and setting a course, Adam once again took to the air and headed in that direction.

As he neared the Bounty Hunters Guild, he touched down a few streets away and decided to walk the rest of the distance. He wasn't planning to stay here long, so he figured he should experience as much as possible before he left.

As he reached the main entrance and was about to enter, he almost collided with another person, but managed to stop in time to prevent that.

"My apologies, after you," Adam said as he gestured for the other person to go first, whom, upon inspection, he found to be a stunningly beautiful woman with long blonde hair and blue eyes who seemed to be accompanied by another beautiful woman and two handsome men.

"Thank you." Thank you, the woman replied in a beautiful voice before stepping inside the Bounty Hunters Guild along with her companions.

Adam stared at the woman for a moment as he had the nagging feeling that he had seen her someplace before, soon, however he pulled himself together and following them inside, as he did so he heard the comment about how plain looking he was but let it wash over him since he had heard similar comments so many times now.

As he queued up and waited in line to see one of the receptionists, he noticed that someone had come out to greet the beautiful blonde and her group before leading them up some stairs to the next floor up.

Adam watched them go up as that feeling that he had seen the beautiful blonde returned, but he couldn't place where. However, as they vanished through a door, he focused his attention back on the queue and patiently waited for his turn.



"Where is she?" Rowena asked as she tapped her foot on the ground impatiently with her arms crossed.

"I have never seen you so nervous about meeting someone," Lorelie said with a smile.

"Me, nervous, don't be ridiculous." Rowena snapped back before looking at the time on her uniband for the umpteenth time.

"I'm sure she was just delayed; it can't have been easy to find a place to park a ship as large as theirs. They most likely did it outside the city and are having to travel a further distance to meet you here." Malacoss advised.

"Damn TISF." Rowena cursed as she started to pace.

"Wow, look at those huge bat-like wings." Tephe suddenly said, catching the three's attention and making them look in the direction she was facing, towards the sky.

Above them, an individual with large bat-like wings was flying quickly in their direction while doing the occasional loop or aerial stunt before they heard a bout of laughter.

"What are they doing?" Rowena asked curiously.

"Is it some kind of show?" Lorelie asked.

"Those bat-like wings are definitely the signature feature of Brood; they even greatly resemble your own," Malacoss stated as he looked between Rowena's wings and the approaching individuals.

"Impossible, no two individuals have the same wings," Rowena replied, though she had also noticed the similarity.

"That looks like fun, maybe I should go join them up there," Tephe said as her own dragon wings appeared behind her just before she felt a hand on her shoulder.

"I don't think that is wise considering we don't know who they are," Malacoss advised just as the individual got close enough for them to make out more details.

“Are they wearing combat armour?” Lorelie asked.

“It appears so, though I have never seen that design before,” Malacoss replied.

Just as the four of them were contemplating who the strange laughing aerial stunt performing individual could be, they noticed them change direction before shooting towards them and quickly landing before them, after which they watched in surprise as the bat-like wings seemed to retract back into the armour.

“Is it me, or does the way the wings retract remind you of the streamer?” Malacoss asked.

“I agree,” Lorelie replied just before the helmet the individual was wearing retracted and presented them with a beautiful woman with orange-red eyes and black hair, except for the occasional red streak.

“Granddaughter,” Rowena said with surprise before a warm smile appeared on her beautiful face.

“Oh, it’s Diva Rowena’s granddaughter from the stream,” Tephe said excitedly.

“Grandmother,” Stacey replied slightly stiffly before she turned to the others and said more calmly.

“Pleasure to meet you, Lord Malacoss, Diva Lorelie and Dragon Princess Tephe. I am Stacey Sinclair.”

“The pleasure is mine,” Malacoss replied politely.

“So I finally get to meet the granddaughter I have heard so much about,” Lorelie replied with a smile, though if you looked closely, you would see confusion in her eyes.

“I’m not a princess, just call me Tephe, and I will call you Stacey,” Tephe replied happily.

“Of course, Tephe,” Stacey replied with a smile.

“Not to be rude, but...” Lorelie began.

“But where is the streamer, as you call him?” Stacey replied, finishing her question before saying, “He will meet up with us later after he completes some errands. He decided not to come to the meeting location after he learned that members of the imperial family would be there.”

Before any of them could respond, a cry of frustration and disappointment reached them, “WHAT!”

The group looked in the direction of the cry to see two beautiful women approaching after just alighting from an expensive-looking hovercar.

“Empress Victoria.” The group, except Stacey, said politely to the older of the two women.

Victoria nodded in appreciation of their greeting before turning to Stacey and studying her.

“How is it you always manage to arrive just in time to hear the most important part of the conversation?” Rowena asked with a sigh while looking at Becky.

“It’s a gift.” Becky replied shortly before turning to glare at Stacey with a frown and asking, “Why wouldn’t my baby want to be here to meet us?”

“Who are you calling your baby?” Stacey replied as she glared at Becky.

“You know damn well who I’m calling my baby, you may have fucked him first, but you will never be able to satisfy him the way I can.”

“Oh, really? I have never had any complaints, in fact, he loves the way I suck his cock clean after he has pounded me from behind before cuming in my tight pussy.”

“No Terran-Brood hybrid could satisfy him the same way I can with my Succaba skills.”

“Please, you're like what one millionth Succuba, the only part of that race that remains in you is your need to act like a filthy whore and ride any cock you see. I, on the other hand, am a full quarter Brood, from a noble and powerful family founded by Kavita herself.”

“So what, as a quarter Brood, I bet you can't even feed.”

“That's where you're wrong, I fed on Adam only the other week and drank his blood directly from his neck.”

As Stacey finished speaking, she noticed that the whole group was now looking at her in shock and surprise and as she wondered why, she recalled what she had just blurted out in anger.

“Oh shit!” Stacey said as she clamped a hand over her mouth.

“So the streamer's name is Adam?” Victoria asked with interest.

“You drank from his neck?” Rowena asked in surprise.