

S.P.E.C.T.O.R 202

Chapter 202: Phoenix Tails*

“Men are different to us women,” Stacey replied before explaining. “We can repeatedly have orgasms without much trouble, though we may need a short break at times.

Most men, on the other hand, need a break after each orgasm, and then that's it, they're done, though luckily for us, our boyfriend here can go again after a short break.

“I see,” Lorelie said in understanding.

“That’s why we edge him; it not only prolongs his own pleasure, but we can also use it to tease and sometimes punish him.”

“Punish him, you say?” Lorelie asked with an evil smirk before adding, “For example, getting his girlfriend called the same name as a four-legged animal with horns?”

“Exactly,” Stacey replied with the same evil smirk before both girls gave that evil smirk to Adam.

Adam gulped before saying in a placating tone, “You know that wasn’t my fault, right, babe?”

“Oh, of course, ‘babe,’ ” Lorelie replied in an innocent tone but with the same evil smirk.

“Fuck.” Adam cursed under his breath as he realised the two of them were about to edge him for quite a while.

In the end, what his two girlfriends decided was to stroke, rub and wank him to the edge of cumming several times over the next hour until they both agreed that it was time to sleep since Adam had a meeting with Lady Erkath and Jacquez tomorrow.

The two kissed him goodnight with beautiful smiles before cuddling up to him and soon after falling asleep, one on each shoulder.

Adam sighed and tried to get to sleep as he consigned himself to being blueballed tonight since he couldn't even finish himself with his girlfriends lying on his arms.



"Ach." Adam yelped as he felt a pain in both his sides, only to look down and find that both Stacey and Lorelie had pinched him.

It was breakfast, and everyone was eating together again. Stacey and Lorelie had claimed the spots on either side of him while Tephe sat opposite.

He had been absentmindedly staring at the young dragon beauty as he ate his breakfast, lost in thought.

"What. Was that for?" Adam asked.

"Your two beautiful girlfriends are here sitting on either side of you, yet you find it appropriate to stare at another woman?" Lorelie said with a pout.

"Maybe Adam finds Tephe attractive." Rowena joked with a chuckle.

"Please, grandmother, don't cause trouble," Stacey remarked, making Rowena chuckle again.

"You find me attractive, Adam?" Tephe asked curiously.

"Very attractive," Adam replied, making Tephe smile happily.

However, that wasn't the reason I was staring." Adam added quickly as he noticed two pincers approaching his sides again.

"Then what was the reason?" Stacey asked suspiciously.

“I was thinking about the mythological creatures from my homeworld.”

“Oh?” Rowena said with interest.

“As you know, back on Earth, dragons are regarded as myths, and yet here one sits right before me.

I was wondering whether other mythological creatures from Earth actually exist in the universe, such as the Phoenix or the Jackalope.”

“You’ve heard of the Phoenix’s?” Erkath asked in surprise.

“So there are others?” Adam asked with interest.

“There was, unfortunately, the Phoenix race died out many hundreds of years ago during a period known as the Phoenix Hunts.”

“Phoenix Hunts?” Adam asked.

“It is a sad story,” Erkath said with sad eyes before explaining.

“As you know, there are many races and species in the known universe that can live forever unless they are killed, such as my Deverinian race or Rowena’s Brood race.

While the Phoenix race would still die from old age, they still lived far longer than, say, the Terrans. However, should they die from old age or be killed, they would burst into flame and then be reborn from their own ashes with all the memories of their previous lives.

This is what made Phoenixes unique, as no other race has or should I say had the ability to be reborn after they died.

Unfortunately, this power also came with a curse of sorts.

I don't know when it was discovered, but a race called Herpolisk..."

As Erkath said, the name Tephe suddenly hissed in anger, causing Adam, Stacey and Lorelie to look at her in surprise.

"Tephe's reaction is a natural one since dragons and herpolisk seem to be natural enemies and have hated each other for as long as anyone can remember," Rowena explained.

"So the herpolisk race," Erkath continued, "At some point in the past, discovered that by eating a Phoenix's heart they could extend their own lifespan many times over."

"But wouldn't a Phoenix simply be reborn?" Stacey asked.

"Normally, yes; however, their rebirth ability comes from their heart, and if it is removed before their rebirth cycle begins, then they are permanently killed and the heart becomes the prize of the one who claimed it," Erkath answered before continuing.

"After this was discovered, many greedy individuals sought to sell the hearts for credits, or those who feared death began to hunt the phoenix race down until only a fraction of the once proud and noble race remained.

In a final attempt to survive and hopefully repopulate their race, the Phoenixes returned to their home world of Fenix Nest.

Unfortunately, the leaders of herpolisk race were on the verge of death and so ordered the siege of Fenix Nest in order to gather all the remaining Phoenix hearts."

"That's stupid. Why would they wipe out an entire race instead of allowing them to repopulate? If they did that, then they would never run out of hearts to collect." Stacey questioned.

“Your guess is as good as mine, maybe they thought they could reverse engineer the effect if they gathered enough hearts, that is, but one of several mysteries surrounding the siege of Fenix Nest,” Erkath replied.

“What other strange mysteries are there?” Lorelie asked with interest.

“First was the mysterious appearance of a special tear that suddenly formed above the planet.

The herpolisk were on the verge of victory; however, the subspace tear suddenly appeared without warning and destroyed many of their ships, forcing them to regroup before attacking again, which ultimately led to their victory.

The second was the appearance of a white dragon.”

“A white dragon?” Tephe suddenly asked.

“I figured that would get your attention, yes, white dragons are already exceptionally rare and yet one suddenly appeared on one of the planet’s battlefields and fought against the herpolisk with a lone warrior dressed in black.”

“Why are white dragons so rare?” Adam asked curiously.

“The birth of a white dragon is believed to signify that a change is about to take place in the universe.

In the past, something monumental has always happened after the birth of a white dragon, and then there’s the prophecy.

“Prophecy?”

“Every time a white dragon is born, the Nonpareilus oracle makes a prophecy regarding the newborn.”

“So what happened to the white dragon that fought the herpolisk?” Stacey asked.

“No one knows, after battling ferociously against the herpolisk, they suddenly vanished along with the black warrior.

The dragons were questioned about it after the siege of Fenix Nest was over; however, they claimed that there was no white dragon alive at that time.”

“How can that be possible if one appeared on the battlefield?” Adam asked.

“Again, no one knows,” Erkath replied, shaking her head.

“Could the dragons have been lying?” Adam asked, causing Tephe to shoot him a hurt look.

“I mean no offence, Tephe, I was just curious,” Adam said in apology.

The “Nonpareilus oracle corroborated the dragon's claim that no white dragon was currently alive since no prophecy about one had been made since the previous white dragon died centuries before.” Erkath answered.

“Is there a white dragon now?” Adam asked curiously.

“Unfortunately, not, no white dragon has been born in centuries,” Erkath replied.

However, no one noticed Tephe shift her feet nervously for a moment.

“They really are rare,” Adam commented, which caused Tephe’s chest to puff out slightly in pride.

“Are you Tephe?” Lorelie asked as she noticed her odd movement.

“Yes, yes,” Tephe replied quickly while nodding.

Suddenly, Lorelie’s butler, Morven, entered and said, “Lady Lorelie, Sir Jacques is here to see you.”

“Finally, I can find out what this business deal is about,” Erkath said.

“Let us move to the balcony, Morven. Please have Jacques join us there.” Lorelie said as she stood up.

“Of course, Lady Lorelie,” Morven said with a bow before leaving.

Lorelie led the group out onto the balcony, where they took their seats, and Jacques appeared shortly after.

“Lorelie darling, why didn’t you tell me?” Jacques complained as he came up onto the balcony.

“Tell you what?” Lorelie asked.

“Why didn’t you tell me that you were actually in a relationship with Adam here?”

“Well, we weren’t in a relationship when we last saw each other,” Lorelie replied.

“So I had to find out about it on Xer-verse and The MMM Show?”

“Well, things just kind of happened,” Lorelie replied with a shrug while smiling.