

S.P.E.C.T.O.R 230

Chapter 230: Pureblood addiction *

After their climax, they collapsed onto each other and breathed heavily for a moment until they realised that Adam was not stopping.

“Hey, hey, wait a mmmmm wait a sec,” Stacey said as Adam started to thrust upwards, making his cock penetrate deeply inside.

“Wait, wait, Adam, I just, I just came,” Lorelie said breathlessly as Adam gripped her thighs with both hands and pulled her pussy even closer to his mouth, allowing his tongue to penetrate further as it continued its assault.

Although they complained at first, it was soon lost in place of pleasurable moans as their still sensitive pussys were being assaulted by the man they both loved.

Stacey's eyes locked onto Lorelie's breasts and quickly took one of them in her mouth while she took over, groping the one Adam had let go.

Lorelie moaned in pleasure at the double assault as she ran her hands through Stacey's hair, and her vision started to blur slightly.

As Adam continued to thrust up into Stacey's tight, wet pussy he reached a point where he couldn't hold back anymore and cummed, filling her with his warm sticky goodness.



A few days had passed since Adam and Tephe's trip to the distant past. During this time, the two of them had mainly relaxed at Lorelie's mansion, except at night when Adam, Stacey and Lorelie had their nightly activities.

Adam and Stacey had basically moved into Lorelie's bedroom now, and Stacey taught Lorelie the best ways to pleasure Adam and all about his sexual likes and dislikes she had found out.

Lorelie had yet to lose her virginity as she and Adam had still not gone out on another date alone together, however, her foreplay skills were improving by leaps and bounds, as were her edging skills.

The two of them took great pleasure in teasing and edging Adam to almost breaking point before Stacey happily plunged his hard, thick cock into her tight, wet pussy and satisfied herself while Lorelie either lay next to Adam as they kissed passionately or once again sat on his face and allowed him to eat her pussy.

One morning, they had all just finished eating breakfast together when Rowena suddenly looked at Adam and Stacey before saying, "I need a word with the two of you after breakfast if that's ok."

"Sure," Adam replied.

"What about?" Stacey asked.

"About you feeding on Adam,"

"Is there a problem?" Stacey asked as she and Adam shared a concerned look.

"Not at all, it was regarding that topic we discussed before, I found something that you will both find interesting."

"Ok, where would you like to talk?" Adam asked.

"My room is fine," Rowena replied before standing up and leading the way.

"We will be back in a bit," Adam said to Lorelie, who smiled before saying.

"No problem, I have some work to do anyway, since I need to go over the plans for my concerts that the royal family just sent over."

Adam nodded before he followed Rowena and Stacey out of the dining room, where they had all been eating breakfast, and down the hall to the room Rowena was staying in.

“Come in and take a seat,” Rowena said before dropping into one of the comfy chairs her room offered.

Adam and Stacey sat down together on the sofa opposite her and waited for her to begin.

“So it’s about your blood, Adam and how it affects Stacey when she feeds on you.”

“Did you find out the reason?” Stacey asked in surprise.

“I think so, honestly. Back when you first told me about how it affected you, I had a feeling I had read something similar in my youth.

I contacted the homeworld and asked the family head to send me all the information regarding the first meeting between our race and the Terrans.

It turns out that a similar thing happened back then when our diplomatic envoy fed on a Terran. They also experienced changes and enhancements.”

“Really? I have never heard of this.” Stacey remarked in surprise.

“That’s not surprising, the progenitor ordered the whole thing covered up, lest we Brood did something stupid like hunting all Terrans down to drink their blood.

Over time, however, the Terrans' blood lost the ability to ‘enhance’ us because they intermingled and bred with other races.”

“But Adam’s not Terran, why does his blood have the same effect?” Stacey asked.

“I’m not sure, though it can’t just be a coincidence that his race and the Terrans look so similar.

Also, we don't know if his blood will affect a true Brood, or if it only works on someone who is part Brood like you."

"Can't we test it?" Stacey asked.

"You want me to feed on Adam?" Rowena asked.

"You want Rowena to feed on me?" Adam asked.

"Not romantically from the neck, but from the wrist like you do with your familiar," Stacey stated.

"While that's possible, I'm dubious about doing so," Rowena replied.

"Why?"

"Included in the information was a warning, it stated that once a Brood tastes pureblood, they will become immediately addicted to it and no other blood will ever be able to satisfy them again, no matter how much they feed."

"Pureblood?" Adam asked.

"It's what we called the special type of blood the Terrans used to have," Rowena answered.

"So you're afraid that you will become addicted to Adam's blood?" Stacey asked.

"Yes, I have already had an instance where my body craved it, and it took all my willpower to hold myself back."

"When?" Stacey asked.

“After he was shot saving Tephe outside Metgar’s, he was injured enough to draw blood, and I smelt it,” Rowena answered before a look of desire filled her eyes as she remembered the smell. It took a moment and all her willpower, but she managed to forcefully push down that desire.

“I see what you mean,” Stacey said with narrowed eyes as she saw the look of desire on her grandmother's face.

“I apologise, as you can see, just the memory of that smell is already affecting me to such a degree, I don’t think I would be able to live without Adam’s blood if I were to taste it,” Rowena explained apologetically.

“There’s nothing to apologise for, you have shown great strength of will to resist this, and I thank you for not all of a sudden feeding on me,” Adam replied.

“So once you taste pureblood, you can’t go back to feeding on other blood?”

“You can, and by doing so, the Brood will satisfy their bodies' need for blood physically, however, mentally, it will never be enough.

Apparently, the envoy went mad after the Terran that the envoy fed upon died of old age.

He tried to get another Terran, but the progenitor refused to allow it, and in the end, the envoy went on a mass killing spree as he kept draining blood from anyone they came across until we were forced to kill him to both end the slaughter and the envoy’s suffering.

This is also another reason why the progenitor ordered all knowledge of the pureblood be covered up, he didn’t want members of his race getting addicted to something that would ultimately make them mad and lead to their deaths once they were incapable of getting any more.”

There was silence in the room for a moment before Adam asked with concern, “Doesn’t that mean Stacey should stop feeding on me? If she keeps doing so, she might eventually become pure Brood and become addicted to me.

She will be fine while I'm alive, but what happens after I die? I don't want her going on a mad killing spree."

"I would rather die than live without you." Stacey suddenly said, causing Adam and Rowena to look at her in surprise.

"What? Is it that hard to believe I love you that much?" Stacey asked with a pout.

"We... it... I..." Adam stammered before finally finding the words, "We just haven't ever spoken about love."

"I know." Stacey said as she gently held his hand before continuing, "and I know why. You're still hurt from what happened to your last love.

Maybe you can't say the words, maybe you're afraid, or maybe you're just not ready, and that's fine because I know deep down that you truly care for me as you have shown it many times.

I'm happy to wait as long as necessary for you to say those words to me, but that doesn't mean I can't say them to you. I love you, Adam and I plan to spend the rest of my life with you."

Adam stared in surprise at Stacey, while she just looked back at him with a warm smile and eyes filled with love.

Rowena watched them with a loving smile as she was happy that her granddaughter had found someone she could truly love and trust.

Eventually, she said, "For the time being, I don't think it's a problem if she continues to feed on you 'sparingly', while she is changing and becoming more Brood, it isn't going to happen straight away.

Plus, we Brood are genetically and biologically superior to Terrans, so becoming more Brood is a good thing for now."

