

S.P.E.C.T.O.R 282

Chapter 282: Discussing Revi and Becky

“Fuck that was so hot,” Stacey said as her naked body lay on the sofa with her head resting on Adam’s lap.

“Yeah, it was,” Lorelie said as she slouched in her seat in front of the dressing table.

“No one has ever made me climax that hard,” Stacey said before looking up at Adam with a smile and saying, “I never knew you were so possessive, I mean, I knew you were protective after what you did to those who have targeted both me and Lorelie. However, the way you spoke before was way more than just protective.”

“Honestly, neither did I. Something just came over me when Lorelie mentioned another man touching her,” Adam replied.

“You know I didn’t mean I like that, right?” Lorelie asked as she looked at him in the mirror with concern.

“I know, I just hate the idea of any other man ever touching either of you.”

“Well, don’t worry because neither of us has any intention of being with any man other than you,” Lorelie said with a smile.

“That’s for sure,” Stacey said as she reached up and cupped Adam’s cheek.

“Right, I suppose I should go do a final check of the concert hall again before your show starts,” Adam said while looking at Lorelie before he turned to Stacey and asked, “Are you going to stay here with Lorelie?”

“Yup,” Stacey replied as she lifted her head and allowed him to stand up before placing it back down on the sofa again.

Adam nodded before leaving the room and closing the door behind him.

“So it’s not just me who found his possessiveness of us totally hot?” Stacey asked after the door was closed.

“Nope, it surprised and excited me so much that I ended up climaxing and wouldn’t have even realised if I hadn’t moaned,” Lorelie replied as she went back to fixing her hair and appearance before asking. “I wonder if Empress Revi knows how possessive he is?”

“I doubt it, after all, they apparently only spent a short time together, honestly, I’m surprised that she fell for him so quickly,” Stacey replied as she watched Lorelie getting ready.

“Well, we also fell for him quickly,” Lorelie replied as she looked at her in the mirror.

“That’s true, I guess I was just expecting an empress to be more..... Um cautious when choosing their future husband.”

“Is deciding over two thousand years not cautious enough for you?” Lorelie asked with a smile.

“She waited for him for two thousand years. From what Tephe told us about how she spoke and openly hugged him, I would say she decided on him rather quickly, and I wouldn’t be surprised if the two thousand-year wait has just built her desire for our man.”

“That’s true, I honestly respect her for waiting this long for him, I mean, would you be able to not see Adam for two thousand years? I know I wouldn’t.”

“Progenitor know, I’m already dreading the week when we won’t be able to be with him because he is going to be overseeing those upgrades,” Stacey stated with a sad look.

“I agree,” Lorelie replied before saying, “His possessiveness is definitely something we will have to speak with his potential lovers about when we are deciding if to accept them into the harem.”

“Oh, you make a good point,” Stacey said with a wide, happy smile.

“Why are you smiling like you just won something?” Lorelie asked suspiciously.

“Because I just realised that I don’t need to waste my time blocking that part Succuba slut anymore. A slut like her, who regularly sleeps with different men, won’t be able to survive having only one man, and so Adam won’t accept her.”

“While I agree in principle, I think you're forgetting that while Adam will be her only man, there will be other women she can have fun with if they agree to it. Also, I find it hard to believe that there are any cocks out there better than our boyfriends.”

“Fuck, I forgot about that. Well, if the impossible does happen and she joins, I’m never doing anything with her.” Stacey said with a pout.

“Don’t be so quick to say no, she is part Succuba after all, and they are said to give the greatest sexual experiences in the universe, and with how experienced she is, I imagine intercourse with her will be amazing.”

“You really want her to join, don’t you?”

“I’m definitely open to the idea. Becky is a nice girl; she and Tessa both took good care of me when I was on Terran Five.

I believe that the reason you two argue so much is that you're actually very similar to each other, and honestly, if you both got to know each other, I think that you would get along very well.

Though I agree that if she doesn’t prove worthy and can’t accept only being with the harem members and no one else in the future, then she can’t join.”

“Hmph, I’m still against it.”

“Hehe, sure, sure,” Lorelie replied with a giggle and a tone that said she obviously didn’t fully believe her.

“Speaking of Tessa, you met both Lieutenant Tessa, who is part of the TISF and Princess Tessa Terrana while you were there, right? What’s Princess Tessa like? Is she really still a virgin who has never dated, like what rumours say, or is she as horny as her cousin, and her mother is rumoured to be?”

“I only got to meet her a few times while I was there because she was apparently busy organising and managing the Terran celebration. However, when I did meet her, I got the feeling that she was more like me than like Becky or her mother, so I would say that she is indeed still a virgin.”

“How’s that possible? She’s part Succuba, right? Surely she should be more like that slut Becky?”

“Can you really call her a slut with how much you fuck and suck Adam’s cock?” Lorelie asked with a smirk.

“Hey! There are only two people I have sex with, unlike her, who fucks god knows how many people, also you have sex with him as much as I do, so you’re as much of a slut as I am.” Stacey replied with her own smirk.

Lorelie froze after hearing Stacey’s response as the realisation hit her.

“Hehe, just realised? Welcome to the dark side, lover,” Stacey said with a smirk.

“Hmph, I’m only like this because of you,” Lorelie pouted.

“Is that a bad thing? Do you wish I hadn’t taught you how to please our boyfriend?”

“Hmph, I never said that.”

“Hehe,” Stacey giggled.

“You think you can make fun of me, do you?” Lorelie asked with a Smirk that said she was plotting something before she started to do something on her uniband.

“What are you doing?” Stacey asked suspiciously as she propped herself up slightly. “Just send a message,” Lorelie replied innocently.

“To whom?”

“Becky,”

“What!” Stacey said as she jumped off the sofa and dashed towards Lorelie, as her instincts were telling her that Lorelie’s message was something she wouldn’t like.

“And done,” Lorelie said happily as she sent the message the moment before Stacey arrived behind her and therefore saw what she sent.

“Whhhyyyyy?” Stacey groaned as she saw the message.

“Hehe, come on and get dressed, I need to start my show soon,” Lorelie said with a giggle.



“What do you mean the ship we sent to escort the new Phoenix Ambassador through our space developed a fault and needs to return to spacedock?” Emperor Daniel asked a TISF general who stood before his desk.

“The exact fault is still being investigated, Emperor; however, one of the engineers who was inspecting the neutron reactor noticed some irregularities with the readings it was giving off.

For safety concerns, it was decided to return the ship to spacedock and assign another ship.” The general reported.

“Hmmm, you made the correct call. The last thing we need is one of our ships exploding while escorting another race's ambassador. We're already trying to fix our reputation in the Universal Senate,” Daniel replied before asking, “Where is Andrew, and why isn't he reporting this to me?”

“Prince Andrew requested that I inform you of this, as he is already in a meeting.”

“A meeting? With who?”

“He didn't inform me of that Emperor, my apologies.”

“That's fine, I will ask him later,” Daniel replied as he lapsed into thought before thinking of something and asking, “Which ship did you assign to escort the ambassador?”

“The Imperial Down, Emperor.”



“Prince Andrew? If I had known you were coming, I would have prepared beforehand. To what do we owe the pleasure of your visit?”

“I didn't inform you of my visit precisely because I wanted it to be a surprise inspection.

After what happened on Trillion, the neutron reactors of each planet are undergoing inspection, and I am here to personally inspect the homeworld's neutron reactor.”

“I was never informed of this, your majesty.”

“It's called a surprise inspection for a reason.”