

S.P.E.C.T.O.R 307

Chapter 307: Aphrodite's disgust **

"No, no mistress," The Dwarfian replied through the pain as he panted heavily in pleasure at the feeling.

"Then continue, little boy."

"But, mistress, my cock?" The Dwarfian asked as Aphrodite continued to step on his cock.

"What about it? Are you asking me to stop?" Aphrodite asked as she looked down at the Dwarfian in disgust while he couldn't see her face.

"No, mistress, please keep going," The Dwarfian replied as he bent forward and started to lick her other boot.

"Good boy, now did you bring what I asked for?" Aphrodite asked while still looking at the Dwarfian licking her boot in disgust.

"I did, mistress, but..." The Dwarfian began but had to stop as Aphroddite increased the pressure on his cock.

"Did I say you could complain or give you permission to say anything other than yes?"

"No, mistress." The Dwarfian replied as he continued to lick her boot.

"Good boy, now give it to me," Aphrodite ordered.

"It's in my coat pocket, mistress."

"Then go get it and bring it to me," Aphrodite replied as she released his cock and delicately crossed her legs.

The Dwarfinian gave a reluctant look at the boot that had just released his cock before he got up and walked over to his coat, before fishing something out of the pocket.

“Here, mistress,” The Dwarfinian said as he tried to pass her a datadrive.

Aphrodite looked at the datadrive with a flat expression before looking up at the Dwarfinian, who quickly lowered his eyes from her before she asked in a displeased voice, “Is this how you offer something to your mistress?”

“No, mistress,” The Dwarfinian replied as he got down on his knees again before prostrating himself before her with both his hands held upwards and the datadrive in the centre of them.

“For you, my mistress,” He said as he remained in the position.

Aphrodite reached forward and took the datadrive before saying, “Good boy, you can leave now.”

“Mistress,” The Dwarfinian asked in surprise while still prostrating himself.

“Did you not hear me?” Aphrodite asked in a clearly displeased tone.

“I did, mistress, but But....”

“But nothing, are you expecting a reward or something?”

“We.... well....”

“How disappointing,” Aphrodite said in a disappointed tone that made the Dwarfinian prostrate himself even more before she continued, “You expect me to reward you before I have even checked the contents are legitimate? Do you really think I’m that easy?”

"No.... no mistress."

"Then leave and wait for my summons. I need to decide if you're still worthy of any reward after disappointing me so much."

"Yes... Yes, mistress." The Dwarfinian said before standing up and moving towards his clothes in disappointment.

"What are you doing?" Aphrodite asked as she saw that he was about to get addressed.

"Getting dressed so that I can leave, mistress, as you commanded." The Dwarfinian replied with confusion.

"Did I command you to get dressed?"

"No, mistress."

"Then why are you getting dressed before me? If you wish to get dressed, do so outside."

"You mean in the hallway?"

"Do you have a problem with more orders?" Aphrodite asked in a displeased tone.

"No, no mistress." The Dwarfinian replied as he began to worry that he had angered her.

"Then leave, and hope that I forgive you for your many mistakes," Aphrodite ordered while looking away from him as if she had lost all interest in him.

"Yes, mistress," The Dwarfinian replied before quickly grabbing his clothes and leaving Aphrodite's hotel room.

After the hotel room door closed, Aphrodite quickly removed her boots while attempting to touch them as little as possible before throwing them in the trash and quickly going to wash her hands as she said, "What a fucking pussy, and here I thought I was supposed to be the woman."

After drying her hands, she grabbed a handful of tissues and wrapped the data drive in them while not letting it touch her now clean hands before she accessed her uniband and made a call.

"Do you have it?" A female Leonian asked as soon as the call connected.

"Of course I fucking do," Aphrodite cursed with an annoyed look before adding, "After this, my debt is clear."

"That's not for you to decide," The Leonian replied.

"If you want this fucking data drive, it is, so you decide."

"Fine, as long as it has the data I need."

"It better had or I'm going to cut that fucking Dwarfian's cock off and feed it to him. Where the fuck do you want it dropped off?"

"Just transfer me the intel."

"There is no way I'm plugging that dirty ass data drive into my console only to have to throw it out after and buy a new one."

"You really don't like that guy."

"I've met and fucked many submissive men who like me to dominate them; however, I've never met such a pussy, I mean, he even enjoyed it when I stepped on his cock."

“Seriously? What the fuck.”

“If your nephew can’t even win the charity match after this, then he’s even more of a pussy.”

“Whatever, just have a courier deliver it to the address I will send you in a minute,” The Leonian replied before hanging up.

“Shit, after witnessing that pussy I need someone to dominate me badly. Maybe I should go pay Rowena a visit,” Aphrodite said before licking her lips and heading towards the shower while getting undressed.



“Lady Erkath, it’s a pleasure to meet you,” Sinead said as a holographic screen of Lady Erkath appeared above the console in her office.

“The pleasure is mine, Sinead. Though we have never met, I have heard much about you and your ability to dig out the truth of any story.” Erkath replied with a smile.

“Thank you for the compliment,” Sinead replied with a smile that seemed slightly forced.

“Did I say something to upset you?” Erkath asked with a raised eyebrow.

“No, of course not. I’ve just been having trouble with this story I have been working on recently.” Sinead replied with a more natural smile.

“Is that so? Well, if I can be of any assistance, please feel free to ask; you have, after all, agreed to do this interview at my request.”

“Thank you for the offer. I may, in fact, take you up on that in the future, but for now, why don’t we get started with the interview?”

“Please go right ahead.”

“Very well, so there is only really one topic on today's interview that you have requested, and that is why you sold half of your company to Diva Rowena. Would you care to enlighten the universe, Lady Erkath?”

“Actually, I didn't sell half my company to Rowena, but to Diva Lorelie's boyfriend.”

“Ah, of course, my apologies,” Sinead replied with a professional smile.

“Already started with the trick question in an attempt to trip me up, have you? I can see your reputation is well earned.” Erkath replied with a smile.

“My apologies, Lady Erkath.”

“No need to apologise this time, but let's set the record straight, I plan to reveal why I sold half my company and only that in this interview, so you don't need to waste either of our time with trick questions or any other reporter schemes.”

“As you wish, Lady Erkath, so would you mind explaining why you sold half your company to Diva Lorelie's boyfriend and why he gave it to Diva Rowena?”

“I would be happy to, “I sold off, half of my company, or to be more accurate, I will have sold half my company once the documentation goes through, because Diva Lorelie's boyfriend, Adam, offered me something worth far more than half of Erkath Fashion.”

“Hold on,” Sinead interrupted with a look of surprise and excitement before asking, “You're still technically the full owner of Erkath Fashion?”

“That is correct.”

“And yet Diva Lorelie’s boyfriend, this Adam, gave you something worth far more than half of Erkath Fashion before he, or should I say Diva Rowena, claimed ownership of said half?”

“That is also correct.”

“Why? Why would he hand over payment before the transaction was complete? I’m not saying you will, but there is now nothing stopping you from going back on the deal and keeping full ownership and control of Erkath Fashion in your hands.”

“Although I never asked him this question, it is a question that has crossed my mind also. To know the answer, I’m afraid you would have to ask him; however, I can give you my opinion on why I think he did it.”

“Please do.”

“First off is my relationship with Rowena, as you know, she and I are close friends and have been for many centuries, and she even models for Erkath Fashion often. I believe he thought I would never double-cross both him and Rowena by going back on our deal, which he is, of course, correct about.

I believe the second reason is so that I can begin production of what he gave me as soon as possible.”