

## **S.P.E.C.T.O.R 310**

Chapter 310: Masochist, data and not manly

“What? Why would they be on guard against little old me?” Aphrodite asked innocently.

“Old is right, but there's nothing little about you,” Rowena replied as she looked at Aphrodite’s ample chest.

“Rude,” Aphrodite responded with a pout before changing to a sultry smile and asking, “I can take them out for you to play with if you like?”

“Pass,” Rowena replied while turning away and walking back towards the couch.

“Boring,” Aphrodite replied in disappointment before following after Rowena and sitting next to her as she again asked, “So why are they on guard against me?”

“Do you even need to ask that? I can’t even fathom the number of relationships you have ruined because you pleased them so much that their lover could no longer satisfy them.

“I only gave them what they asked for; I would have held back if they had requested it.”

“Sure, sure. Anyway, don’t get any ideas about doing anything with any of those three. You, of all people, have zero chance of being with any of them.” Rowena stated.

“Huh? Why zero chance?” Aphrodite asked with interest.

“I already told you the first reason, the second is because Stacey and Lorelie wont ever let you be alone with Adam unless you join his harem.”

“Harem?” Aphrodite asked curiously.

“It’s what they call their group relationship. It’s a term from Adam’s homeworld.” Erkath explained.

“If he can dominate and satisfy me the same way he’s satisfying those two, I wouldn’t be opposed to joining,” Aphrodite replied as she once again looked towards the master bedroom door with glowing eyes.

Rowena and Erkath shared a surprised look before Rowena said dismissively, “Whatever, it still wont ever happen as you wont be able to stay loyal to them.”

“Loyal to them? As in not only Adam?” Aphrodite asked as she looked back at Rowena with growing interest.

“From how the two of them have explained it to me, a member of the harem is only allowed to have intercourse with Adam and the other female members of the harem should they consent. If someone should have intercourse with a non-member or without the other members' permission, then they will be kicked out of the harem, never to be allowed back in.” Rowena explained.

“I never heard that,” Erkath stated in surprise.

“Stacey and Lorelie informed me about it during our journey here,” Rowena replied nonchalantly before continuing, “I think it has something to do with how he’s overly possessive of them or something, and hates the idea of any other man touching them.

They said that when the topic was brought up, his eyes went black and seemed to lose all warmth, that they got the impression that should any man do something to them, that Adam might just kill them.”

“Wow, that’s kinda romantic,” Aphrodite remarked.

“I’m surprised to hear that from you; you of all people must get countless men and women saying such things to you all the time,” Rowena remarked.

“Well, yeah, but most of the time it’s caused by their lust for me, and it’s a spur-of-the-moment thing they say as they think it will please me. The only ones who seem to mean it are the creeps who turned into stalkers after I slept with them once, and that's not something I want to hear from those sorts of people.”

“How do you know exactly what’s going on? Can you, like, see through the bedroom door or something?” Erkath asked curiously.

“No, it’s not like I have x-ray vision, though that would be fun,” Aphrodite replied with a smirk before continuing.

“It’s the energy that they’re giving off; every individual gives off a specific energy when they are horny or engage in sexual acts. This energy doesn’t have a specific name, though I suppose sexual energy would be good enough for this conversation.

We Succuba can use our ability to see this sexual energy over a short distance, even if there is a physical object like a wall or door in the way. This energy surrounds the individual's body and also attaches to anything that the individual touches, like a bed, and allows us to view it, though that is all we can see.”

“That’s kind of nuts, it means you can essentially spy on anyone around you as long as they're horny,” Erkath replied.

“Pretty much, though, as I said, they need to be releasing horny, and it only works within a certain distance,” Aphrodite replied.

“Still, it’s a pretty powerful ability if used in the right situations, so what’s this data that you acquired for Aimi?” Rowena asked.

“Ugh, just when I had forgotten about that damn Dwarfian masochist pussy, you had to go remind me,” Aphrodite complained with a look of disgust.

“Dwarfian masochist pussy?” Rowena asked with surprise and interest.

“I’ve actually been on Felinia Seven for about two weeks because that bitch Aimi called in a favour I owed her.”

“Why or how did you get in debt with Aimi if you don’t like her so much?”

“That’s not important, let’s just say I had no other choice at the time.

Anyway, the bitch called in the favour I owed her and told me to acquire some data about the UMB Cup from one of the competition committee members.

I obviously had to accept, and at the time I was happy that it was something so simple, after all, getting gifts from people is easy for a Succuba and it’s even easier for a popular diva like me... not that I do it very often these days since I’m rich enough to get anything I want.” Aphrodite added at the end as if to make sure that neither of the other two women thought she was materialistic before she continued.

“So anyway, I didn’t think the task would be all that difficult to complete, and I was correct. I easily got the information, I just wasn’t expecting the target to be such a submissive masochist.”

“I thought you liked dominating submissive men? You told me before that’s the type of relationship you and your boyfriend have.” Rowena replied.

“Ex-boyfriend, like all the rest, he couldn’t satisfy me and couldn’t handle me being with other people,” Aphrodite replied in a disappointed tone while turning to look at the master bedroom door again with a look of desire as she continued.

“Also, I don’t have a problem with submissive men in general, but there’s a limit. I don’t find the idea of pressing a man’s cock into the floor with my foot attractive.” She said as she turned back to the two other women with a look of disgust.

“Huh!” Rowena replied as she gaped in surprise.

“Say what? Erkath said as she mirrored Rowena’s reaction.

“I know, right? I have dominated plenty of masochists in the past and even enjoyed humiliating and giving them pain at times; however, I have never met anyone who liked having his cock stepped on. That’s just too much even in my book.”

"I honestly have no idea how to even respond to that," Rowena replied.

"Can you be any less manly?" Erkath asked with a frown.

"So what data in the UMB Cup did you have your little slave steal?" Rowena asked with a smirk.

"Ugh, don't, I'm never meeting him again if I can help it," Aphrodite replied before answering, "it was information on the tournament's layout and which competition styles they will be using and when."

"Why would Aimi want you to get that? As a member of the Leonian council, she should have easily been able to access that information." Erkath wondered

"Does that include the new competition style there going to be trialling in the charity match?" Rowena asked.

"It does, why?" Aphrodite replied.

"Do you know something we don't, Rowena?" Erkath asked.

"Haven't you heard that Prime is going to compete in the charity match?" Rowena asked.

"He is? I've been busy with the new clothing line that is about to launch, so I haven't had much time to listen to the latest gossip," Erkath replied.

"I remember hearing something about it, but I didn't pay too much attention since I was too focused on getting the information and getting out of that bitch's debt to care about much else recently," Aphrodite replied.

"You didn't pay much attention when it literally involved the nephew of the woman you were working for and the information you were told to acquire?" Rowena asked in disbelief.

“I was focused on completing the task so that I could clear my debt with that bitch,” Aphrodite replied with a shrug.

“So, are we to assume that Aimi hired you to steal the competition information so that Prime can win the charity match?” Erkath asked.

“I doubt it’s just that; if it was just so that Prime could win, then why would she need the information on the main tournament?” Rowena replied.

“Hmmm, I see your point. Is she in any way connected with any of the main competition’s competitors then?”

Rowena was about to reply when Aphrodite, who was once again looking in the direction of the master bedroom’s door, exclaimed in shock, “What the fuck is she doing? Is she drinking his blood? Wait, did her wings grow slightly?”