

S.P.E.C.T.O.R 311

Chapter 311: Aphrodite's dream

"Wait, Stacey's feeding on him again?" Rowena asked as her head snapped towards the master bedroom's door.

"Is there a problem with that, Rowena?" Erkath asked as she saw her friend's unusual reaction.

"No, of course not," Rowena replied.

"I have to admit I'm surprised, I didn't expect your granddaughter Stacey to have the ability to feed, isn't it rare for those who are only quarter-Brood and less to feed?" Aphrodite asked.

"You're right, I'm happy that Stacey can feed."

"I have to admit that it's kind of hot the way she's feeding on his neck. I hope I can experience what that feels like one day," Aphrodite said hopefully as she shot Rowena a suggestive look.

Rowena, however, just ignored her by giving her a deadpan look, causing Aphrodite to sigh in disappointment before asking, "Why did her wings grow slightly larger?"

"Did they really grow larger, Diva Aphrodite?" Erkath asked with surprise.

"They appeared to, but I don't see how that's possible," Aphrodite said thoughtfully.

"You must have been imagining things, as you said that's impossible. Maybe it only appeared that way because you were observing her through her hormones," Rowena suggested.

"Maybe," Aphrodite said thoughtfully as she focused on the master bedroom door again, as her eyes once more glowed pink before she said with obvious disappointment, "Looks like they're done."

"You mean Stacey feeding or sex?" Erkath asked.

“Both, Stacey and the boy, Adam, you said his name was right? Appear to have fallen asleep because Lorelie has just tucked them into bed and is now heading towards the bathroom.”

Her eyes stopped glowing, and she turned away from the door with a sigh while saying, “Since they have finished and are no longer producing anymore hormones, I won’t be able to see anymore.”

“It’s probably a good idea if we don’t tell those three that Diva Aphrodite was spying on them,” Erkath remarked.

“Agreed,” Rowena replied.

“Hmph, I still don’t see why they're adverse to me, I mean, it’s not like I’m going to try and steal their man away from them, that’s not my style,” Aphrodite said while pouting in displeasure.

“I know that, and I have mentioned that to them recently in fact, but you can’t deny that because of your identity as the greatest Diva when it comes to sex videos and because it’s known that sex with you is the best in the universe and any sex after you is..... disapointing, you have gained a questionable reputation,” Rowena replied in a sympathetic tone.

“It’s not my fault; no one is as good as I am when it comes to providing satisfaction in the bedroom,” Aphrodite retorted while still pouting.

“True, but maybe you should consider cutting back on the sexual encounters to try and improve your reputation slightly?” Rowena suggested.

“Could you cut back on feeding off your familiar?” Aphrodite retorted.

“Good point, you do need to have sex to survive,” Rowena conceded.

“That does beg an interesting question, though, Diva Aphrodite, if you don’t mind me asking, of course?” Erkath suddenly said.

“How about we drop the formalities, Lady Erkath? We are both friends of Rowena after all?” Aphrodite suggested with a smile.

“I’m fine with that, Aphrodite.”

“Good, so what was your question, Erkath?”

“All your past relationships have failed because your exes couldn’t satisfy your needs right, so you had to look elsewhere for satisfaction, and they didn’t like that?”

“Mostly, though, there have been a few I’ve left after finding out they weren't the type of person they originally appeared to be,” Aphrodite replied.

“So my question is this: how could they ever stand leaving you if the sex they will receive after breaking up with you is nowhere near as good?”

“Normally, because they think that given enough time, they will get over me, and in most cases, that's true. Given enough time, they will get over me as they learn to adapt to their situation; however, that doesn’t stop them from trying to get back with me from time to time.

It doesn’t matter if it’s someone new, or one of my exes, they always claim that they're going to be the one that can satisfy me and that I will never need to find satisfaction elsewhere, even if they have already proven that they can’t do that and low and behold they always end up being a let down, both the new and the old” Aphrodite replied in a disappointed tone as her shoulders slumped before asking, “Is it so hard to find someone I can spend the rest of my life with and have a child with?”

“You want a child?” Rowena asked in surprise.

“Why is that so surprising? We’re both around the same age, and you already have several children,” Aphrodite replied.

“Don’t make it sound like I’m some sort of breeding animal, I only have twelve children.” Rowena retorted defensively.

“That’s still more than me,” Aphrodite replied.

“Me too,” Erkath added.

“And me,” A voice said from the direction of the master bedroom as Lorelie stepped out in a bathrobe and closed the door, only to freeze when she recognised who was sitting beside Rowena.

“Diva Lorelie, I don’t think we have ever met,” Aphrodite said as she stood up gracefully before approaching Lorelie and holding out her hand as she said, “I’m Rowena’s friend, Aphrodite.”

“Diva Aphrodite,” Lorelie said politely as she shook Aphrodite’s hand while continuing, “I naturally recognise one of the most beautiful and famous women in the universe. I was just surprised to see you here since Rowena didn’t tell me you were coming.”

“I didn’t even know she was coming,” Rowena stated with a roll of her eyes.

“Ignore her, come join us,” Aphrodite said as she pulled Lorelie over to the couch and sat down before asking with great interest, “So how are they?”

“How are who?” Lorelie asked in confusion.

“Your boyfriend and girlfriend, how are they in bed?” Aphrodite reiterated.

“Errr,” Lorelie said, not sure how to answer that or even if she should, since it was Aphrodite asking.

“Hey, can we focus on one topic at a time here, please?” Rowena asked before adding, “You were telling us how you want a child; you never mentioned that to me before.”

“Is it really so shocking?” Aphrodite asked while rolling her eyes.

“Yeah, kinda,” Rowena replied.

“She’s right, it is,” Erkath added.

“I must admit that I was surprised to hear that also,” Lorelie confirmed.

“Geez, ok fine,” Aphrodite said in a defeated tone before explaining. “As I already said, Rowena and I are roughly the same age, and she already has twelve children and who knows how many grandchildren.”

“Thirty-six,” Rowena stated.

“See, she has thirty-six grandchildren, while I haven’t even had one child, and honestly, I want one. I want to find a partner whom I can spend the rest of my life with and raise children and then grandchildren with.” Aphrodite said as she looked whistfully into the distance.

The three other women looked at each other in surprise before Rowena asked, “I’m assuming you have never mentioned this to any of your exes since I doubt they would keep it quiet after splitting up with you?”

“Progenitor no, I have only told a handful of people this, including you three. I wanted to make sure they’re the right individual before I talk to them about this.”

“A wise precaution with how famous you are,” Erkath said in an approving tone before adding, “Still, I find it surprising that you would willing give up your career and title of a diva.”

“What do you mean?” Aphrodite asked.

“Well, I doubt your other half will be too thrilled with the idea of you continuing to make your sex movies.”

“Ah, I see what you mean. Well, it’s always an option to continue making them, but only with my partner in the future, or if they're really against it, I don’t mind giving up my title and changing career if it makes them happy.” Aphrodite remarked simply.

“You would give up your title as diva so easily?” Lorelie asked in surprise.

“Sure,” Aphrodite replied with a nonchalant shrug before explaining. “You're still young, Diva Lorelie, so the title of diva still means much more to you than to Rowena, who is far older.”

“Hey,” Rowena complained, but Aphrodite just ignored her and continued.

“Though far older, she hasn’t held the title for that much longer than you. As for me, I have been a diva for several hundred years now, and the title has honestly lost its charm. Ok, the benefits that come with it are nice, but I would happily give it up for love.”

“Love? Have you ever actually been in love before? I mean real love, not that fake love you speak in the heat of the moment?” Rowena asked.

“No, I’m simply waiting for the right person to come along,” Aphrodite replied defensively with a pout.

“I wonder how your fans who enjoy seeing you naked and watching you passionately fuck in your sex videos would react if they saw you like this.” Rowena teased.