

S.P.E.C.T.O.R 312

Chapter 312: A diva's power

"Hahaha, well, look who's here, if it isn't the superstar streamer Prime, did you get what I asked for?" A male Nagareen asked as he turned and saw Prime entering the workshop he had been designated for the period of the UMB Cup competition.

"I did. Do you have the payment?" Prime asked as he held up a data drive.

"Naturally, when have I ever failed to deliver?" The Nagareen replied while indicating a small metal container on the table in front of him.

"I don't know who you plan to fuck after using that syrum, but trust me, she will be eating out of your lap after she gets a taste of your supersized cock." The Nagareen said with a smirk.

"Pleasure doing business with you," Prime said as he put the data drive down on the table and picked up the metal container before leaving the way he came.

"I should save some of this to use on Aphrodite after I dominate in the charity match. It's well known that she always wants to fuck the winner or anyone who puts on an amazing performance.

As for the rest, well, that's to keep Aunt Aimi happy, I need her wanting more of me so that I can keep using her position and power to get what I want, plus she's an enjoyable fuck." Prime said to himself with a perverted smile after he left the workshop and got into his expensive-looking hovercar, which that shortly after drove away.



"So, going back to one of our previous topics, why do you think Aimi wanted information on the entire tournament and not just the charity match?" Erkath asked.

"What do you mean?" Lorelie asked curiously.

"Oh, right, you were 'busy' when we first discussed this," Rowena said with a smirk before she explained the information Aphrodite had acquired to clear her debt.

"Seriously?" Lorelie asked in surprise before adding, "Doesn't that mean Adam will be at a disadvantage in the charity match?"

"Well, considering Prime now knows exactly what this new competition style is and how to win it, I would say that yes, he is at a disadvantage," Rowena replied.

"Can't we report it?" Lorelie asked.

"Whoa now," Aphrodite said in alarm before continuing, "I told you girls this because I was under the impression that you would keep it a secret."

"Calm down, it's not like we're going to inform the authorities about what you did," Rowena replied.

"It might be an idea to inform someone, though, and just leave Aphrodite's name out of it," Erkath suggested.

"Well, in that case, I guess Director Opalbeard would be the best, but I'm not sure how we would go about contacting him," Aphrodite remarked.

"You're not worried that Councillor Aimi will reveal your involvement? Or that she will claim you went back on your deal? Lorelie asked.

"Meh," Aphrodite shrugged before saying, "I doubt she will dare make such a claim, and as long as you three don't back up her claims, I will be fine, my reputation is far bigger than hers on the universal scale, plus new stories about me come out on an almost weekly basis, and they're almost always fake.

As for her saying I went back on our deal, my job was only to acquire the information, which I have done. Aimi never said anything about not telling anyone."

“Generally, because something like that is obvious,” Erkath remarked.

“I’m just a dumb pink-haired slut who enjoys sex too much, how am I supposed to understand complicated stuff like that?” Aphrodite replied sarcastically.

“Oh, come on, no one will believe that,” Lorelie stated.

“You may be the most popular celebrity in the universe right now, Diva Lorelie; however, you're still young and have only held the title of diva for a short number of years, meaning you haven’t fully grasped the level of power it grants you in the universe.”

“Power?” Lorelie asked in puzzlement before adding, “You mean the power and influence over other celebrities?”

“No,” Ahrodite replied before explaining, “I mean the influence you have over the citizens of the universe. Imperials, Royals, Politicians and all those who are in power like to claim that they ‘listen to the voice of the people’, however, in reality they ignore it most of the time and do what is best for them, their friends, their family and most importantly those that are paying them.

However, if enough citizens band together and demand something, then it reaches a point where those in power have to do something, even if it is only for the sake of keeping up the appearance that they are listening to the people.

In this regard, those in power fear us divas and those who hold similar titles to us, as we are officially recognised as the most popular individuals in the universe, have countless followers on Xer-verse and are therefore able to sway public opinion. It is also for this reason that politicians often approach us when an election is drawing near, as they want us to publicly support them, and through us, many of our fans.

With this in mind, I doubt that bitch Aimi will be foolish enough to claim that I helped her. She wouldn’t want to risk alienating herself from the countless fans of this dumb pink-haired diva slut who enjoys sex too much.”

“So that’s why you were concerned about us siding with Counciller Aimi, because Rowena and I are also divas and have as much sway with the public as you?” Lorelie asked in realisation.

“Correct, though it’s actually more accurate to say that you have more sway with the universe’s citizens right now than anyone else since you’re the most popular diva in the universe,” Aphrodite replied.

“What she means is that if you two were to argue on Xer-verse right now about something, even if it was something stupid, the majority of people would side with you because you’re just that much more popular right now,” Rowena added.

“Ok, I get what you mean now, but what are we to do about this tournament information leak? Are we going to report to Director Opalbeard?” Lorelie asked.

“Do you have a way to contact him?” Aphrodite asked.

“Not directly, but we could inform Matriarch Maiya, who would then inform Director Opalbeard?” Lorelie suggested.

“Can we trust her to pass on the information to Director Opalbeard? I mean, we will be revealing that a member of the Leonian council is possibly involved with selling the confidential tournament information,” Rowena asked.

“I don’t think we need to be concerned about that. There is a reason Maiya was chosen as the leader of the Catonian council, and that’s her fair nature; she doesn’t prioritise the Leonians over the other Catonian subspecies. Also, it’s not like Director Opalbeard can reprimand her since one of his own competition committee members leaked the information.” Erkath stated.

“Even though I would love that bitch Aimi to suffer from this, I doubt she will, unfortunately. After all, there is no evidence linking her to the crime except my word, and while that would sway public opinion, it has no more effect than anyone else’s voice in a court of law,” Aphrodite remarked.

“You’re right, one person’s claim with no additional proof is not enough to prove she was involved, unless she had you send the data drive directly to her, but I doubt she was stupid enough to do that,” Erkath replied.

“Nope, the address she gave for the courier to deliver to was a storage locker downtown,” Aphrodite said while shaking her head.

“It’s a shame you didn’t make a copy of the information,” Rowena stated.

“There was no way I was plugging that data drive into my personal console after that masochist pissy touched it, god knows what nasty shit it was carrying,” Aphrodite replied with disgust.

“It’s not like it was carrying a sexually transmitted disease,” Rowena said while rolling her eyes.

“STDs are easy since we succuba can’t catch them, no, it’s some unknown disease he might have been carrying him that made him such a masochist pussy that I was worried about.”

“I really don’t know how to respond to you sometimes,” Rowena said with a sigh.

“What?” Aphrodite replied innocently before adding, “Besides, it’s not like I knew it would turn into such a big deal, I’m not that bothered about the UMB Cup after all.”

“Yeah, you only care about the winners so you can fuck them,” Rowena said with a smirk.

“That only happened once, and since then, everyone assumes that I try to sleep with the winners or those who perform well,” Aphrodite complained.

“Then why do you always attend the competition?” Rowena asked in a disbelieving tone.

“Secret,” Aphrodite said as she stuck out her tongue.

“Whatever,” Rowena replied as she shot Aphrodite the side eye before looking at Lorelie and saying, “Do you want to contact Matriarch Maiya now or wait until Adam wakes up so we can inform him about this first?”

