

S.P.E.C.T.O.R 320

Chapter 320: Dragon pyjamas *

“So they won't change the charity match because they think that while Prime will get an advantage at the start, he will lose that advantage at the end for some reason, also they don't want to miss the chance to see how well received this new style of match is,” Adam mused after Lorelie filled him in.

“That's right,” Lorelie replied while nodding.

“I guess, seeing how she dominated that guy to get the information and then came here because she wanted Rowena to dominate her, Diva Aphrodite must be a switch”

“Switch?” Lorelie asked as she didn't recognise the term Adam used in this context.

“A switch is a person who likes being both dominant and submissive. I would class Stacey as a switch because she's dominant or a dom to you and submissive or a sub to me... most of the time, whereas you're definitely a sub,” Adam explained.

“I see,” Lorelie replied in understanding before asking, “Does it concern you?”

“What? Because Prime has the match information?” Adam asked before saying with a smirk, “Not really, Spector Unit Six is still more than a match for anything this tournament will have to offer.”

“I can understand why you think that if you're basing it on the events that happened at the Siege of Fenix Nest where you rampaged without any real opposition, however, that was two thousand years ago, babe, mech tech has advanced significantly since then, also I don't think your beam canceler will be must use in the charity match,” Lorelie replied.

“Why not?” Adam asked.

“Traditionally, those who partake in the charity matches or sponsor them are famous individuals, because of this and to keep these people happy in an attempt to bring in more spectators using their fame, the UMB Cup committee adopted a policy that those mechs participating can only use simulated damage settings.”

“Simulated damage settings? What’s that?” Adam asked curiously.

It’s the setting that the military uses when training mech pilots. Basically, it makes it so that the weapons on the mechs do not fire live ammo or energy beams or bolts, but instead fire a non-threatening laser. Your mech then determines if that laser would hit you or not based on a number of factors such as speed, positioning, angle, range and several others.

Should your mech's computer calculate that the laser would hit, it will then go on to calculate what damage your mech would receive based on several factors, including the location of the hit and shut down systems as necessary to simulate actual damage.”

“Wow, ok, so while the main competition incorporates a live fire scenario, the charity match doesn’t because the committee wants to keep its backers happy,” Adam stated.

“Pretty much, the majority of those sponsoring a mech in the charity match are the UMB Cups financial backers; there are only a few unaffiliated individuals like myself who sponsor a mech or participate themselves like Prime,” Lorelie confirmed.

“And my beam canceler won’t work because there are no actual energy attacks fired at me,” Adam said in understanding.

“That’s my guess. All mechs in a match are linked to the UMB Cup central computer, so they can monitor them in real-time. Another issue with the beam canceler is that outside the Siege of Fenix Nest two thousand years ago, no one has ever seen that tech before, so I highly doubt the central computer knows how to calculate it.”

“I see, honestly, I’m surprised a charity match is even held considering the lack of attention it probably receives,” Adam said before adding, “I’m kind of losing interest in it myself.”

“Honestly, you men and your need for explosions,” Lorelie said with a smirk before pinching Adam’s thigh again.

“Ach,” Adam replied before playfully batting her hand away while saying, “If you think it’s only men, then you need to meet Jessie, that girl once fired a grenade inside her own brothel.”

“I know there are women out there who love explosions; however, you can’t deny that it’s mostly men,” Lorelie replied with a shrug before saying, “But you’re not wrong. Compared to the main competition, the charity match doesn’t get much attention.

Generally, the only ones who watch it are mech fanatics, fans of those famous people competing or those who can’t be bothered to change the channel and watch something else until it’s over.

Are you considering pulling out then?” Lorelie asked.

“No, I may not be as interested in the match as I was before, I can’t just go and pull out now that my girlfriend’s put her name forward as my sponsor,” Adam replied.

“Huh?” Lore replied in surprise.

“What?” Adam asked before saying, “It would negatively affect your reputation if I pulled out of the event you insisted on being allowed to sponsor someone in.”

Lorelie turned and stared at Adam with wide eyes before she couldn’t hold herself back anymore and pounced on him, sealing his lips in a passionate, loving kiss.

Adam naturally didn’t refuse and wrapped his arms around Lorelie’s slender waist as he returned the kiss.

They continued to kiss for a couple of minutes until a tired voice surprised them and caused Lorelie to quickly break the kiss.

“Morning,” Tephe, who was wearing pyjamas that had little dragons on them that she had somehow got from Spector, said.

As she yawned and stretched slightly, she looked around with tired eyes just in time to catch Lorelie breaking the kiss.

“Oh! Are we sharing morning kisses now?” Tephe asked in a tone that made it obvious she was still half asleep before she walked up to the pair.

“No Tephe were...” Lorelie began but stopped as she saw Tephe cup Adam’s face and plant a quick kiss on his lips.

“Huh!” Lorelie said in shock.

“Errr,” Adam replied, as though this wasn’t the first time Tephe had kissed him, it still surprised him.

“Tephe, you can’t...” Lorelie tried to begin with, but had to stop as she found her own mouth covered by Tephe's, causing her eyes to widen in shock while Adam just smirked at the enjoyable sight.

“That's nice,” Tephe said, still half asleep, before she sat on the couch next to Adam and rested her head on his thighs before falling asleep again while Adam and Lorelie just stared at her, lost for words.



“Mmm fuck yes right there mmmm,” Aphrodite moaned as her stunningly beautiful body lay naked on the bed and she fingered herself deeply while gripping one of her massive breasts as her tail flicked around.

“I can’t believe I mmmm went to get dominated mmmm and ended up watching Adam mmmm dominate those two, mmmm fuck that made me even horniner than I mmmm already was mmmm.

Damm Rowena, for still mmmm refusing my advances mmmmm.

Maybe I really should try to seduce mmmm Adam and let him mmmmm dominate me mmmmm I like that idea, I LIKE IT ALOT, OH FUCK OH FUCK YESSSSSS”

Aphrodite screamed in pleasure as she climaxed again. She had been going all night since she returned from Lorelie's suite, and she had lost count of the number of climaxes she'd had.

She lay panting for breath for a few moments before looking at her hand that was sticky with her own juices as she muttered, "When was the last time I was forced to masturbate about anyone, let alone a man? Normally, I can get anybody I want and don't have to worry about masturbating.

Come to think of it, when was the last time I also wanted a man to dominate me? Normally, I prefer to be dominated by women and to dominate men, showing them that they are not the alpha sex, like most of them seem to think they are.

I've had plenty of fun dominating them and putting them in their place and turning them into my little playthings before tossing them aside like they deserve.

How long has it been since I last let a man dominate me, and why do I want Adam to do it?" Aphrodite wondered as she got up and went towards her ensuite bathroom to take a shower.

"I mean, in terms of looks, he's nothing special, though he does have a nice body from what I saw, and his dick is definitely on the larger side, but I've dominated plenty of men like that, who were also more handsome." She continued to deliberate as she let the warm water wash over her stunningly beautiful body that almost anyone in the universe would kill to touch, and some, in fact, did do that.

Is it really because I saw him dominating Diva Lorelie and Stacey at a time I wanted to be dominated? Did that fucking masochistic pussy somehow corrupt me?

No, there's no way, I mean, sure, he's a masochist to a level even I despise, which is saying something, the things I've done in the bedroom. However, there's no way a little Dwarfian nobody like him could affect me.

Maybe I should just wait and see how I feel next time I meet Adam, I mean, I have only met him briefly, and I still can't believe my pheromones didn't affect him or he didn't seem interested in me.

It might be a nice change of pace to chase someone for once. I haven't had to do it since I first entered puberty.

I wonder if he would let me dominate him in return, we could take turns, mmmmm fuck why is this idea turning me on so much mmmm." Aphrodite said in a sultry voice as she bit her lip before she started to masturbate again under the warm water.