

S.P.E.C.T.O.R 394

Chapter 394: How to become a Diva

“Because those associated with the sex trade are never given modelling jobs,” Aphrodite replied.

“Why?” Adam asked in confusion.

“I thought that would be obvious,” Aphrodite replied as she and Stacey looked at Adam with surprise before she explained. “First of all, the celebrities and divas associated with agencies like Lorelie here or Rowena always get first dibs at any job because of industry connections.

Those of us who work in the sex entertainment industry, myself included, don’t have an agency which can support us.”

“Even though you're a diva?” Adam asked.

“At the end of the day, Diva is just an honorary title that is given to the best few in a certain entertainment field. There is no governing body that determines who is and isn’t a diva, and because of this, not all divas are treated equally.

As I was telling Lorelie the other day, a diva's true power comes from the fans, and through them, the influence our words carry. While this carries some weight in the universe since we can sway public opinion, we are, in the end, still only celebrities, more famous and better paid celebrities, but celebrities nonetheless. Very few celebrities actually have any true power themselves.”

“So how do you actually become a diva?” Adam asked curiously.

“Popularity,” Aphrodite began to explain, “At some point in the past, one of the creators of the Universal Subspace Network created a program that monitors everything that is related to celebrities. Have you never wondered why every celebrity ID on the Universal Subspace Network starts Official, such as OfficialLorelie, OfficialRowena or my own OfficialAphrodite?”

“I only knew about Lorelie’s and Rowena’s until now, since they are the only celebrities that appear in my chat.... Well, depending on what you class as a celebrity,” Adam replied before asking, “I remember

Lord Malacoss in the past mentioning that it was impossible to change your Universal Subspace Network ID unless you could get one of the creators to do it?”

“Lord Malacoss was right for the most part, as you can’t change your ID unless it is to add a special title such as Official, Lord or Lady and so forth. There is a form on the Universal Subspace Network you can fill out to add or remove said titles. In those instances, the person can sometimes even change their entire account name. For example, before I became a celebrity and changed my account name to OfficialAphrodite, my account ID was SexGodess.” Aphrodite replied. Then, as if thinking of something, she changed to topic and asked, “Speaking of your chat. Is it possible for me to be invited to watch your stream in the future? It would just be easier than having to ask one of the girls to let me watch it with them every time.”

“Sex Goddess? Really? Adam asked while shaking his head as he thought, {Spector?}

[[Already done.]]

{Wow, thanks}

[[Your welcome.]]

“Very well, you can now watch my streams,” Adam stated.

“Yay,” Aphrodite said happily before returning to the main topic. “So this program continuously scans the entire Universal Subspace Network for anything related to any username that begins ‘Official’, and before you ask, only celebrities can have official in their user ID.

This program then correlates everything into a giant document that anyone can view. The document is split into several sections, such as the overall most popular celebrities, the overall least popular, the different entertainment sections such as music, sex, modelling, TV and so on, as well as many more.

Basically, this document is continually updated, and those at the top of each type of entertainment are classified as divas.”

“So it really is a fan-given title,” Adam said in an impressed tone as he started to feel Stacey twitching and heard her ragged breathing, indicating that she was close.

“That’s right, but that also means that the diva title is not officially recognised by any entertainment organisation, and when they address us as divas, it is them purely being polite,” Aphrodite replied.

“Ok, I get that, but why are those in the sex entertainment industry like yourself never signed to an agency?” Adam asked.

“What sort of company that isn’t purely focused on sex wants any of its employees to be known for their sex skills?” Aphrodite asked in return.

“Ah, it’s a publicity thing,” Adam said in understanding.

“That’s right, and that’s also why I was surprised when Lorelie said that she wanted me to sign with your entertainment company in the future.”

“Well, I figured that Adam wouldn’t know anything about the entertainment companies’ bias towards those in your line of work,” Lorelie replied with a smile as she started to gently comb Adam’s hair.

“The sex industry in some ways is the biggest entertainment industry of them all, considering people always want sex. I find it strange that agencies wouldn’t capitalise on that,” Adam replied as he slid his hand down Stacey’s belly before he started to rub the edge of her pussy.

“FFFFFUUUUUUCCCCCKKKKKKKKKKK,” Stacey cried as Adam’s action was the final straw to push her over the edge and allowed her to climax intensely before turning the Pink Vinnaka off, and she closed her eyes while taking deep breaths to calm herself down.

“Did you do that on purpose?” Aphrodite asked as she saw Adam’s actions.

“I saw that she was close and so I helped her finish,” Adam replied calmly.

“Impressive, you are able to read the sexual body language of your lovers. Most men don’t bother to learn that.”

“I don’t know about learning it, I just picked it up after making love to these two beautiful women so much,” Adam replied as he continued to gently stroke Lorelie’s hair and began to gently stroke Stacy’s belly.

“Hehe, it’s because sex with you feels so good,” Lorelie said with a giggle before returning to the previous subject and saying, “Since no other agency wants Aphrodite and her companions, we may as well sign them all to our entertainment company in the future.”

“Sounds like a good idea to me. Certain products and clothing lines will sell far better if Aphrodite and her group model them,” Adam replied.

“Clothing lines that would sell better if I model them instead of Rowena?” Aphrodite asked in curiosity.

“This, for example,” Adam replied before quickly using his uniband to display a holographic screen showing a dominatrix outfit.

“I saw this kind of outfit before when Erkath showed them to us. What exactly is it?” Aphrodite asked.

“This is called a dominatrix outfit. Back on Earth, dominant women are sometimes called Dominatrix’s and this is the customary attire, or something close to it,” Adam explained.

“What are you saying is that in the future, when I get to dominate you all, I can wear this?” Aphrodite asked in excitement.

“If you want to,” Adam replied before continuing, “But now you see why an actual woman known for being dominant in bed would help this sell better than Rowena, who isn’t known for that.”

“I get what you’re saying, but those in my trade are never hired to model anything since the clients don’t want their products being associated with sex,” Aphrodite replied.

“I can understand that to a certain point, some products would indeed have their sales hindered if they were only associated with sex; however, the opposite is also true, where many products do better if associated with sex.

Besides, that makes it sound like you and the others in your trade are sex objects, which you're not. You're living people, just like any of us, with dreams, desires and goals. You just happened to choose a career that you're good at to help you achieve those things.”

Aphrodite gaped at Adam after hearing his words before a smile graced her lips. Not the playful, flirty, sultry or sexy smiles she had shown them so far, but a warm and happy smile, a genuine smile of happiness.

“I can see why those two fell in love with you,” Aphrodite said with that warm, happy smile.

“Pardon?” Adam replied, causing the three women to share a look while smiling and shaking their heads in disbelief at each other before Aphrodite replied.

“Nothing. So, isn't it about time you told me what this Universal Senate Decree is hiding?”

“Very well, as long as you promise not to speak to this about anyone that is not currently staying in the suite or Erkath,” Adam said in a serious tone.

“I knew it would be serious if the Universal Senate issued a decree of silence, but even your being serious now.”

“If this becomes public knowledge, it could very well change everything in the universe, as well as put both Adam and Tephe in danger,” Lorelie said seriously.

“Change everything?” Aphrodite repeated in shock before nodding and saying, “I promise.”

“Tephe and I travelled back in time,” Adam said.

Aphrodite looked at Adam for a few seconds before saying, "If that was an attempt at a joke, I'm afraid to tell you that you shouldn't make it your career."

"It's no joke," Stacey stated before continuing, "They travelled back to the Siege of Fenix Nest, Adam is the pilot of the Black Knight, and Tephe is the White Dragon that fought alongside Phoenix Empress Revi."

Aphrodite gaped at them for several seconds before trying to speak, but all that happened was her mouth opened and closed as it failed to produce any sound.

"Yeah, that was basically our response when we heard as well," Lorelie said with a smile before the three of them went on to explain to Aphrodite everything that happened and how the White Dragon Tephe no longer had the same personality she was familiar with and was instead far more pure and innocent compared to before.