

S.P.E.C.T.O.R 395

Chapter 395: Sleeping arrangements*

“That’s fucking crazy. You both actually managed to travel back in time and alter history? No wonder the Universal Senate issued a Decree regarding its silence,” Aphrodite stated after hearing the whole story before adding with concern, “Still, the fact that members of the Universal Senate know could very well lead to trouble for you.”

“Yeah, I was thinking the same thing. Even though the Senators are not supposed to disclose this information to anyone, I bet many of them will reveal it to the leaders of their race in secret,” Adam said in annoyance.

“Most people will inevitably serve their own interests first,” Stacey stated before suggesting, “Can we go back to sleep, though, babe? I’m super tired after last night's session, then the pink-haired slut waking us up and now the session we just had.”

“I agree, but what do we do with Aphrodite? We can’t really leave her bound to the chair all night,” Lorelie asked.

“Why not? This is punishment for her after all,” Stacey replied before yawning.

“Hey now, I’m all for what we just did since I enjoyed it, but I don’t want to be handcuffed to this chair until morning, thanks,” Aphrodite complained.

“Then we will release you and you can go back to your suit,” Stacey suggested.

“Are you going to make me do that after every session we have? What happens when we are no longer staying in this hotel?” Aphrodite replied.

“She has a point. I suppose we could let her stay in one of the free rooms in the suite. I can ask room service to set up another bed tomorrow,” Lorelie replied.

“As long as she promises not to sneak into our room after we go to sleep to suck Adam’s cock,” Stacey stated.

"I promise, since it will ruin my chances of becoming Adam's woman if I do that," Aphrodite replied.

"Fine then, let's do that, but for tonight, you can sleep here with these two. I will go take the couch in the living room," Adam said as he carefully rolled Lorelie off his chest and lifted Stacy's head before getting out of the bed and putting on some trousers."

"Babe?" Stacey asked with surprise.

"Calm down, it's only for one night, and I feel bad sending Aphrodite back to her own suite in her weakened condition."

"My, such a gentleman," Aphrodite said with a smile.

"Only because you're Rowena's friend and you have given me some good business ideas..... I guess I also enjoy talking with you," Adam replied before pecking both Stacey and Lorelie on the lips before walking out of the room.

"It seems you made a good first impression," Lorelie said with a smile as she climbed off the bed and grabbed the key to the handcuffs before starting to release Aphrodite.

"It can't have been that good, otherwise he would have stayed and slept with all three of us," Aphrodite said in disappointment.

"No, he wouldn't, as that would have resulted in him breaking the rules he set about not touching you," Stacey replied as she climbed into bed before settling down.

"She's right. Remember what we told you before, Adam has never broken a promise to us without a very good reason, so while you might be able to share a bed with us, you won't be sharing one with him until you prove yourself," Lorelie said as she climbed in next to Stacey.

"Fair enough," Aphrodite said before climbing onto the bed and settling between them both.

“Why are you forcing yourself between us?” Stacey asked with a frown.

“Well, since I can’t hug Adam to sleep, I can at least hug you both,” Aphrodite said happily before pulling both girls towards her so that they leaned into her.



“Why are you calling me at such a ridiculous time?” Prime asked in annoyance as his expensive-looking hovercar pulled into the driveway of an expensive-looking mansion.

“We need you to acquire the new UMB Cup tournament plans for us,” The same Nagareen who Prime had delivered the first tournament plans to said.

“What? I already got you those plans,” Prime replied in surprise.

“Haven’t you heard? Because of the successes of the Sphere match, the UMB Cup committee has decided to change the tournament layout so those plans are not obsolete.”

“I guess you have been too busy since the charity match finished. I hope the serum we provided you satisfied your lovers' needs,” The Nagareen stated suggestively before changing to a serious tone and adding, “Because if you expect any more in the future, you will get me those new plans.”

Prime’s eyes widened in shock, and he was about to reply when the Nagareen ended the holocall.

“Fuck,” Prime cursed before he retrieved a vial of the serum and drank the whole thing in one go, after which he got out of the hovercar and headed towards the mansion, which he entered.

As he walked into the opulent living room, he found his aunt, who was wearing very little, lounging on a long sofa while looking at him with a sultry smile.

“Took you long enough to get here, Taiki,” Aimi complained as she purposely shifted her legs, causing her pussy to flash for a second before being hidden again.

“You only just called me a short time ago, Aunt. If you wanted me to come over sooner, you should have got that husband of yours out of the house sooner,” Prime replied as he threw off his jacket and approached Aimi and was about to climb atop her when she pressed her foot into his chest while saying.

“Good things come to those who wait; first, refill my glass.”

“First, I wasn’t here fast enough, and now you’re the one delaying,” Prime said while rolling his eyes, but he did as she said and took her empty drinks glass before starting to refill it for her.

“You might claim to be the alpha on your stream, Taiki, but remember who the real alpha here is; you’re not the patriarch, because I’m the matriarch,” Aimi replied as she revelled in the control she had over Taiki, as she knew she only had to say one word for him to penetrate her with his cock that was far larger than her husbands.

“Yes, Aunt Aimi,” Prime replied obediently before saying, “By the way, I need you to get me the updated tournament plans for the UMB Cup.”

“Why? You already competed in the charity match,” Aimi asked with a frown.

“Does it matter?” Prime asked as he passed her the drink while sliding his other hand up her leg to her already wet pussy while adding, “You know I will compensate you well for it.”

“Mmmmmmm,” Aimi moaned as she felt the touch against her, which she didn’t stop before she looked at him with lustful eyes while saying, “Fine, but only if you satisfy me fully, that useless husband of mine can’t even compare to the satisfaction you give me. Now come, satisfy your matriarch.”

“Yes, matriarch,” Prime replied before closing in on her.



“Well, this is surprising. Did you do something wrong and get told to sleep on the couch like a certain viewer on your streams?” Rowena asked with surprise as she entered the living room in the morning to find Adam lying on the couch watching the Newscast with a sheet over him that indicated he had slept there.

“Morning,” Adam replied before continuing, “Not exactly, our sleep got interrupted last night by an uninvited guest, and one thing led to another, leading to me sleeping out here while she shared the bed with Stacey and Lorelie.

“Uninvited guest? It can’t be Tephe as I just checked in on her to find that she is still asleep with little Maya guarding her,” Rowena replied in a confused tone.

“Curious to know who it is?” Adam asked with a smirk, to which Rowena nodded.

“Go take a look then,” Adam suggested before adding, “But try to keep your voice down when you realise who it is.

Her curiosity growing, Rowena proceeded to the master bedroom before carefully opening the door and peeking inside. What she saw was three beautiful naked women sleeping on the bed. Stacey and Lorelie were both cuddling up to the pink-haired woman in the centre, who was subconsciously groping their asses as she slept.

Rowena's eyes widened in shock as she realised that the pink-haired woman in the middle was Aphrodite, so she quickly closed the door and walked back to Adam before asking in a low hiss, “What the fuck, why is Aphrodite in your bed. Did you fuck her as well last night?”

“She wishes,” Adam replied with a scoff, making Rowena’s eyes widen in curiosity before she asked, “Then why?”

“She snuck into the suite and bedroom last night with plans to give me a secret blowjob to collect my cum,” Adam replied.

“What the fuck? Why the fuck did she try that?” Rowena asked as she sat down on the couch opposite before Adam explained the whole situation to her.

