

S.P.E.C.T.O.R 396

Chapter 396: Rolvarud

“What do you mean Drot is dead?” A Deverinian male asked from behind the desk he sat at, while looking at Diava, who sat on his lap with her arms wrapped around his neck.

“That’s correct, Rolvarud. We have just received the news from the Catonian race, along with the fact that our guild branch on Felinia Seven was destroyed and an official announcement from Matriarch Maiya that they are banning all Bounty Hunter Guild activities within the Felidae Galaxy and that all non-Catonian hunter personnel are to leave the galaxy immediately.” Diava replied with surprise in her tone.

“The guild was destroyed, and they even enacted their right to kick us out of their galaxy?” Vice Guild master Rolvarud asked, before adding, “Why?”

“According to the leader of the guild on Felinia Seven, Kuxau. It seems that Matriarch Maiya passed on a warning from the captain of the ship and the mech you're interested in, Adam Spencer. He warned that if the guild made a move against him, he would destroy the guild hall like on Terrana Five; it seems he carried out his threat.

That idiot Drot directly hired a guild member to attack Adam Spencer during the UMB Cup charity match, and Adam took this as reason enough to destroy the guild after killing the bounty hunter.

Apparently, Matriarch Maiya also warned Kuxau that any guild action taken against Adam Spencer or his crew during the opening ceremony would result in her enacting the right to kick the guild out of the galaxy; it seems she values Diva Lorelie above the entire Bounty Hunter Guild.”

“That fucking idiot, he could have at least died after telling me everything he knew about this Adam Spencer, his ship and his mech,” Rolvarud cursed.

“I’m afraid it gets worse,” Diava said slightly nervously.

“Worse? How can it get worse?”

“Matriarch Maiya is insisting that we cover the costs of a new jumpgate for the Felidae Galaxy. Also, shortly after speaking to Kuxau, I received a diplomatic message from Senator Pevaphio.”

“A new jumpgate? The Dragon’s Universal Senator? Why?”

“I have Kuxau looking into the full details as to how Drot died, but it seems that he engaged in battle with Adam Spencer near the jumpgate, and Drot’s attacks hit the jumpgate, causing it to overload and be destroyed. Also, during the battle, Drot’s attacks hit White Dragon Tephe, and she has been rendered unconscious. Needless to say, the tone of the diplomatic message was angry.” Diava stated while shivering at the thought of an angry dragon before adding, “Because of this, the Dragon race has also enacted their right to kick us out of the Draco Galaxy.”

“Destroying the jumpgate is one thing, but the idiot attacked White Dragon Tephe? Was he trying to make the guild the enemy of the Dragon race before he died? We are lucky she stopped with kicking us out of the Draco Galaxy.”

“What do you plan to do?” Diava asked as she ran her hand through Rolvarud’s hair.

“We have no choice but to pull our people that are not native to those galaxies out, so make sure they are reassigned to other guilds within the same sectors,” Rolvarud replied.

“And the compensation for the jumpgate?” Diava asked.

“Send an official reply stating that we will happily pay for the construction of a new jumpgate if they can show us proof that it was a guild member who destroyed it.”

“And this Adam Spencer?”

“Continue to investigate him and increase the bounty on him and his ship. A mech capable of using a beam-canceler and its mothership is well worth losing guild activities in a few galaxies.”

“As you wish,” Diava replied.



“That crazy fucking pink-haired slut,” Rowena cursed before continuing, “While I’m pissed at what she tried to do, I’m glad you’re giving my friend the chance to join you. She might actually be able to find what she is looking for with all of you.”

“Thanks for the compliment, but it’s up to her to prove how serious she is about joining us,” Adam replied.

“Are you sure about having her model some of the outfits for Erkath Fashion?” Rowena asked doubtfully.

“I am, no offence to you or your beauty, but some of the outfits will just look and sell better if she models them. However, if you and Erkath are that against the idea, then you don’t have to do it; it’s your business after all, though I at least suggest you test it out on one outfit and look at the feedback before dismissing the idea.”

“Hmmm,” Rowena said before going silent for a short time while considering Adam’s proposal, before she suddenly said, “I will broach the topic with Erkath, but I don’t think she will have a problem with giving it a try. Do you have an outfit in particular in mind?”

“This one,” Adam said before using his uniband to show Rowena the same holographic image of the outfit he showed the other three earlier.

“Why this one?” Rowena asked curiously before Adam went on to explain to her about what a dominatrix was.

“I see, that makes sense since Aphrodite does have a reputation for dominating men and women she fucks,” Rowena replied before asking curiously, “What sort of outfit would you suggest I model?”

Adam looked at her curiously, wondering why she asked that before saying, “With your beauty and reputation as one of the top models in the universe, anything you wear will sell well.”

“Boring, why did you give me a polite but complimenting response?” Rowena asked with a pout.

“Because you're my girlfriend's grandmother, and I'm not sure you would appreciate me complimenting you on your greatest asset,” Adam replied as his eyes couldn't help but wander down to her ass, which he unfortunately couldn't see very well.

“Hehe, you mean my ass?” Rowena asked with a giggle.

“You said it, not me,” Adam replied with a smirk.

“Well, it is my best feature that draws most people's attention when they meet me.”

“Her husbands had a great time playing with it,” A familiar voice suddenly said from the direction of the master bedroom.

The pair turned to see Aphrodite leaving the bedroom while wearing the same clothes she was wearing when she snuck into the suite last night.

“You damn slut, I heard what you attempted last night. I hope you appreciate what Lorelie has done for you,” Rowena said with an annoyed tone.

“I do, and I will be sure to thank her properly for it in the future,” Aphrodite replied before approaching to sit next to Adam.

“What are you doing?” Adam asked as he saw her inventions before adding, “You're not sitting here.”

“Fine,” Aphrodite said with a pout before sitting next to Rowena instead.

Hehe,” Rowena giggled while giving Aphrodite the side eye.

“What?” Aphrodite asked.

“Just wondering when you became so obedient,” Rowena said with her signature smirk.

“Last night, when Adam bound me to a chair and forced me to watch him fucking your granddaughter in the ass.”

“In the ass?” Rowena asked in surprise before she shifted her sitting position slightly.

“I didn’t force you to do anything. I gave you the option and you agreed,” Adam replied before getting up and heading for the master bedroom while saying, “I’m going for a shower.”

Both women watched him go before Aphrodite looked at Rowena with a smirk and asked, “You like being fucked in the ass, don’t you?”

“What gives you that idea?”

“I saw how you shifted position when Adam mentioned it,” Aphrodite replied with a smirk.

“That proves nothing. I just wanted to make myself more comfortable.”

“Uh-huh, sure. Then I guess you won’t be interested in knowing that Adam rates your ass the best he has ever seen.”

“What’s so interesting about that? Most people compliment me in such a way, heck, even you have told me that before when you tried to get me to fuck you.”

“True, but I never mentioned it in front of Stacey.”

“Heh, I bet that didn’t go down too well.”

“Nope, she claims that Adam has an ass-fetish lol.”

“There are worse fetishes.”

“Ture. Also, it seems Stacey really likes being fucked in the ass, even though she refuses to admit it, according to Lorelie. I guess she gets that trait from you.”

“I just don’t see why I should tell you what I like and don’t like in the bedroom, I’m never going to sleep with you after all.”

“That could change if Lorelie has her way,” Aphrodite replied with a smirk.

“What do you mean?” Rowena asked suspiciously before Aphrodite began to tell her about Lorelie’s plan to invite her and other powerful and influential women into the harem.