

S.P.E.C.T.O.R 589

Chapter 589: Andromeda and ...

“Finally satisfied, my love?” ‘He’ asked as he stopped sucking her nipple and looked at her with loving eyes.

“How?” Andromeda asked as she panted for breath.

“You're still a virgin, my love and no one has ever touched you that way, not even Raphi. It's only natural you wouldn't last long.”

“That's not what I meant,” Andromeda panted before saying, “How are you doing this? I'm only supposed to be able to look and listen in my visions.”

“You always did like watching me with your sisters before joining in,” He said with a teasing smile.

“Sisters? Joining in?” Andromeda asked as ‘he’ moved up the bed slightly so that she could rest her head on his chest.

“Come now, Romy. Why are you still acting like you don't know who I am? A smart, beautiful woman like yourself has already worked out who I am,” ‘He’ asked as he gently stroked her hair.

“Because I find it hard to believe,” Andromeda replied as she closed her eyes and enjoyed his touch before adding, “As far as I'm aware, your race has no special ability, Adam, let alone one that can influence my visions.”

“Finally called me by my name, huh?” Adam asked in a teasing tone.

Andromeda opened her eyes slightly and glared at him while saying, “Would you rather I continue to call you streamer?”

“You can call me whatever you wish, my love.”

“That’s another thing. I’m not sure your lovers would appreciate you calling me love and doing those things to me.”

“What makes you think there unaware of it? Do I really seem like someone who would sleep with another woman without my lovers knowing first?”

“But Rowena never mentioned this to me when I spoke with her in the past, after you showed me the Terran assassination attempt.”

“That’s because it hasn’t happened yet.”

“What?” Andromeda asked as she lifted her head and looked at Adam in confusion.

“I’m capable of travelling in time, remember, my love?”

“You mean to say you're speaking to me from the future?”

“Well, it’s definitely not from the present since I’m currently unconscious.”

“What?” Andromeda asked in shock before adding in a concerned tone, “What do you mean you're unconscious?”

“That’s why you, from my time, are using your power to allow me to speak to you in the past.”

“I don’t have that kind of ability,” Andromeda replied in shock.

“Because you haven’t discovered it yet,” Adam replied before adding, “Also, don’t bother attempting to discover it as it will be a waste of time; this ability will come to you when you need it most.”

“I assume it’s connected to my oracle powers?” Andromeda asked, causing Adam to smile and nod in conformation.

“Then does that mean that even in the future we won’t... wont...” Andromeda began, only for her to be too embarrassed to finish her sentence.

“Too embarrassed to ask if we have made love in my time?” Adam asked with a smirk.

“Don’t tease me,” Andromeda pouted while gently hitting Adam’s chest.

“Sorry, sorry,” Adam replied as he pulled her into a hug before saying, “You were just so cute that I couldn’t help myself.”

“Hmph,” Andromeda pouted, though she didn’t try to pull away.

“To answer your question, yes, we have made love and we do it frequently, in fact. Did you forget when I mentioned earlier about how you like to watch me with the others before you join in?”

“Oh! I did forget about that,” Andromeda replied happily before remembering something and asking in a confused tone, “But how can I still have my powers? I’m supposed to lose them once I lose my virginity.”

Adam paused for a moment before saying in an apologetic tone, “I’m sorry, Romy. But I promised your future self that I wouldn’t answer that when you asked me.”

“I see,” Andromeda replied in disappointment before adding, “While I’m disappointed, I’m sure I had a reason.”

“And a very good one,” Adam remarked.

“Good, then explain to me why you're unconscious.”

“It would be easier to show you,” Adam said before the vision changed to show Adam and the others disembarking Spector on a planet Andromeda recognised as Fenix Nest while Empress Revi waited for them.

As Andromeda watched, she saw everything that happened up until Adam suddenly fell unconscious and collapsed, after which the vision returned to them lying together on her large bed.

“It looks like something is wrong with your brain,” Andromeda said before asking, “Did realising that you killed all those innocents on Earth really affect you that much?”

“Yes, it did, but that’s not the main cause. The me in your time is suffering from Temporal Displacement Syndrome.”

“Temporal Displacement Syndrome?” Andromeda repeated in confusion.

“It’s an illness of the mind that those who travel through time receive if they time-travel too often; only those races capable of subspace travel, like Tephe and Maya, are immune to it.”

“And you contracted this syndrome because you time-travelled too much within a short period of time?”

“That’s correct,” Adam replied before continuing, “In the short period of time that I arrived in the known universe from your perspective, I have travelled over four thousand six hundred and thirty-six years if you count both back in time and returning to the present over seven jumps.”

“Over four thousand years, that’s older than the universal senate,” Andromeda remarked in shock.

“And now you see why the me in your time is suffering from Temporal Displacement Syndrome.”

“Indeed,” Andromeda nodded before asking in a serious tone, “So what do you need me to do?”

“Two things, first, I need you to make sure you don’t mention that you know who I am in these visions, even to Raphi, since that could change the future in a way that we don’t become a couple.”

“Am I allowed to speak to her about this dream at all?” Andromeda asked before adding, “She is the only one I have told about them so far, after all.”

“As long as you don't tell her who I am.”

“That’s fine, I will tell her that you came to me about helping the streamer.”

“I knew I could count on you, my love,” Adam replied as he kissed her forehead.

Andromeda smiled happily before asking, “Then what’s the second reason?”

“As soon as you awake, I need you to contact Rowena and tell her everything about the Temporal Displacement Syndrome and that I will wake up after receiving a couple of days' rest.

Also, I am not to jump through time for at least a week, otherwise I could die.”

“Then I should wake up quickly,” Andromeda said urgently.

“Calm yourself, my love,” Adam said as he gently stroked her hair before adding, “Time flows differently in dreams than in reality. We still have some time we can spend together.”

As he finished speaking, he pretended to be hurt as he asked, “Unless you're that keen to leave me.”

“No, of course not,” Andromeda replied quickly and in urgency.

“Haha, I’m just teasing you again,” Adam said with a chuckle.

“Damn you,” Andromeda pouted before hitting his chest again.

“Hehe,” Adam laughed before he leaned down and kissed her, causing Andromeda’s eyes to widen in shock.

“Idiot, that’s not fair,” Andromeda mumbled after the kiss ended.

Adam looked at her in confusion before she added, “Stealing my first kiss in a dream and not reality is unfair.”

“Still no news,” Lorelie said with a sigh of disappointment as she finished checking her uniband.

“Try to calm down, I’m just as worried about Adam as you are, but getting yourself worked up with worry will not help anyone,” Rowena advised.

“But surely we should have heard something by now?” Lorelie asked.

“It depends on what’s wrong with him,” Aphrodite replied before adding, “If it’s something rare or never seen before, it could take even his ship's AI time to diagnose it.”

“I guess that makes sense,” Lorelie replied with a sigh.

“I hope he’s ok,” Eri remarked.

“I want to go see him,” Tephe said with a pout as Maya rested on her lap.

“You know you can’t,” Emma replied.

“I know, but that doesn’t change the fact that I want to go visit him,” Tephe said adamantly.

“We all want that,” Emma remarked.

“Well, the dark matter has been delivered,” Revi reported as she entered the room that they were all in before taking a seat on one of the expensive couches.

“Sorry about this, Revi, I guess this is going to mess with your celebration plans,” Lorelie said apologetically.

“Why are you apologising? It’s not like any of us could have foreseen this,” Revi replied before adding, “Besides, I never set a date of exactly when the celebration would take place.”

“Surely your entire race is keen for it to start now that they know Tephe is here?” Rowena asked.

“Of course they are, but there is a slight problem with that,” Revi replied before she looked at Tephe, who crossed her arms and said adamantly.

“I don’t care, I’m not celebrating anything without Adam.”