

## **S.P.E.C.T.O.R 593**

### Chapter 593: Andromeda's opposite

"Actually, there isn't. Oracle Andromeda isn't known for appearing in public much since she tends to get swarmed by people who wish her to prophesy their future," Spector replied.

"Must be tough," Adam replied.

"It's kinda silly really," Stacey began, "People always want her to prophesy their future for them, yet none of them is willing to get romantically involved with her even though she's that attractive."

"It's certainly hard to believe, her beauty certainly rivals each of yours," Adam remarked.

"So," Stacey said with a wink before asking in a teasing tone, "Still want to complain about adding her to the harem now that you've seen her?"

"Are her wings actually made of light?" Adam asked as he continued to admire Oracle Andromeda's beauty.

"No," Stacey replied before adding, "They just appear that way; it's something unique to the oracle and Lord Omniel. The rest of the Nonpareilus race have wings the same colour as their hair."

"Ah, so they are a symbol of her position, but what about the blindfold? Is she actually blind?" Adam asked.

"That I'm not sure about," Stacey replied thoughtfully before continuing, "Some say she lost her sight when she gained her oracle abilities, while others claim she has special eyes which she only uncovers when alone."

"So she hasn't had her abilities since birth?"

"No, she apparently received them when she was very young on the same night her predecessor lost her virginity."

"It's kinda crazy how that works, is it Lord Omniel that decides the next oracle since he's the Nonpareilus progenitor?"

"Apparently not, even Lord Omniel claims to have been surprised after the first oracle received her powers."

"That's strange that even the progenitor doesn't know," Adam remarked in surprise.

"It's one of the mysteries of the universe," Stacey said with a smile.

"So if the Nonpareilus race has the oracle, does that mean the Deverinian race has its own counterpart?"

"How did you figure that out?" Stacey asked in surprise.

"It's like what Lord Malacoss said about light and darkness being in balance that one time," Adam explained before adding, "Oracle Andromeda looks like the definition of light; on Earth, people would even go so far as to call her an angel."

"I'm assuming you're not talking about the kind-hearted meaning of the word?" Stacey asked.

"No, on Earth, angels are spiritual, supernatural beings that act as divine messengers, guardians, and servants of God in some religions."

"Supernatural? So it's another one of those made-up creatures like Vampire?"

"I guess," Adam replied before asking, "So what's the Deverinian race's counterpart to Oracle Andromeda."

Stacey smirked before saying, "You're actually only half right."

“Huh!” Adam replied in confusion.

“While there is another being that is opposite to the oracle in existence in order to keep balance, they are not from the Deverinian race. In fact, they are someone you’ve heard of before.”

“Really?” Asked in surprise before adding, “Who is it?”

“Astarte,” Stacey replied.

“Aphrodite's Succuba friend? The one in charge of Universal Pleasure?” Adam asked in shock before adding, “Seriously?”

“Seriously.”

“That makes no sense. Aren’t Lord Omniel and the Demon King supposed to be opposites? Then surely their races should also be, which means the Deverinian race should have the oracles opposite.”

“So you would think, but no, it’s actually the Succuba race who have the oracles opposite.”

“So is her indifference and inability to have sex related to this?” Adam asked curiously before remembering something and adding, “But wait, that doesn’t add up. Aphrodite said Astarte was born with this condition.”

“You will have to ask Aphrodite about that since I don’t know the specifics,” Stacey replied.

“Hmm, it would be advisable to speak with her about Astarte along with Emma before negotiations regarding the toys begin,” Adam said thoughtfully before going back to the previous topic that started all this and asking, “So why exactly are you wanting Oracle Andromeda to join when it will no longer make her the oracle?”

“Two reasons, first of all, her actions helped save your life and so we all consider her our friend now and as our friend, we think she deserves to find happiness; also, she doesn’t exactly have many friends.

Second is her popularity, reputation and connections that she built while being the oracle. Even after she is no longer the oracle, she will still have all of those and plenty of people will feel indebted to her, including the leaders of many races.”

“So you plan to have her lose her virginity to me so that we can gain access to her connections and use her influence over those who feel indebted to her?” Adam asked with a frown.

“I can hear you frowning,” Stacey said with a giggle.

“How do you hear someone frowning?”

“I hear it because it’s you frowning, my love.”

“That’s sweet and all, but why don’t you answer my question.

“Fine, fine,” Stacey said in a teasing tone before turning serious and asking, “Do you think we would really do something like that? Especially when we know how much you care for your loved ones?”

We would never force anyone to join the harem and become your lover who didn’t want to; however, that doesn’t mean we won’t try and influence and manipulate things so that they end up the way we want.

In the end, whether to join will be up to you two; just understand that your current lovers all approve of her joining.”

“Even though you all often refer to it as my harem, I sometimes can’t help but wonder whose harem it really is, I mean, I seem to be the only one not actively trying to increase it.”

“Oh, it’s definitely your harem, after all, it’s you we all love and joined the harem to be with, having fun with the others is just a bonus,” Stacey replied in a flirtatious tone.

“Uh-huh,” Adam replied.

“Just accept it, babe, you looked out and gained something most men would die for, a harem where the lovers actively work to increase the harem's size.

Even Kavita wasn’t that lucky; she had to work on recruiting all her lovers herself.”

“I can’t deny I’m lucky to have you all, but sometimes I think I’m too lucky and fate is going to come knocking on my door,” Adam replied.

“Fate?” Stacey asked curiously.

“That’s a difficult one to answer,” Adam replied before falling into thought.

“Is it another one of those mythological creatures like vampires?” Stacey asked.

“No, but in certain Earth mythologies, fate is represented by three sisters; however, fate itself is believed to be something else,” Adam answered.

“Fate is an unseen power believed to determine the course of events, often implying an inevitable, final outcome or destiny. It signifies a predetermined future, frequently carrying a negative connotation, such as death, doom, or misfortune. Common synonyms include destiny, fortune, luck, kismet, and doom.” Spector suddenly announced before adding, “Or at least that’s how Earth’s internet describes it.”

“Right,” I forgot you have access to that anywhere in the universe now,” Adam stated before asking, “Are there any issues?”

“Negative. Once the next stream begins, I will send out invites for all those in the chat to access the subspace relay,” Spector answered.

“And you say three sisters control all of that?” Stacey asked in disbelief.

“Well, that's what one mythology claims,” Adam replied while shrugging.

“Report,” Mr Mysterious Eight ordered as she stared at the holographic screen before her.

“Other than the guard changes in the docking bay, there has been no movement.” A female wearing the attire of the Phoenix Security Forces replied.

“No one has entered or left the ship since that man collapsed?” Eight asked with a frown before adding, “That’s strange, I would have thought Diva Lorelie at least would rush to be by her boyfriend's side if there's something wrong with him.”

“No one,” The female replied before adding, “The only ones we can confirm are onboard the ship at present are the man who is most likely unconscious, Diva Rowena’s granddaughter, who shouldn’t pose much of a problem and that other individual we couldn’t identify.”

“My investigations into that individual also turned up nothing. Any guesses on who she is?”

“A member of the ship's crew is all I can guess, maybe the medical officer or the ship's android.”

“When have you ever seen an android look that authentic?” Eight asked as she pulled up the video the woman had sent her thirty-six hours earlier.

“Well, the ship is known to be more advanced than what we have seen so far, so logically the androids on the ship should also be more advanced, right?”

“But she’s obviously a Solarian female, though that in itself makes no sense,” Eight replied in a confused tone.

“Why not?”

“The captain of the ship who collapsed is known to be a streamer,” Eight answered.

“Ahhh and Solarian’s hate streamers,” The woman said in understanding before adding, “Well, there are exceptions to every rule and this might be one of them.”