

## **S.P.E.C.T.O.R 639**

Chapter 639: Astarte's demands

"WHO DARES ATTACK MY WOMAN?" Stacey roared after hearing the USNN report.

"Damn that Drotas, I can't believe she would actually go this far," Rowena said angrily.

"Your woman?" Astarte asked curiously before adding, "I thought she was your boyfriend's girlfriend, not your girlfriend?"

"You actually think Drotas was behind this?" Aphrodite asked.

"Considering her personality, I wouldn't put it past her," Rowena replied.

"Damn bitch," Stacey cursed.

"I've heard bad things about her, but would she really go so far as to hire people to kill Lorelie?" Aphrodite asked.

"She definitely would," Astarte suddenly interjected, causing the three women to turn to her as she continued.

"According to the information my people have acquired, Drotas has a lot of skeletons in her closet."

"Such as?" Stacey asked.

"You don't think she got Drotas Entertainment to the level it's at without doing corrupt, illegal, and questionable things, do you?" Astarte asked before smirking as she added, "Let's just say that Diva Lorelie isn't the first person she's tried and succeeded in eliminating."

"She's not dead yet," Stacy retorted angrily.

“Of course, I was merely answering your question,” Astarte said calmly.

“What do you mean by your people?” Rowena asked.

“Many individuals from all over the universe visit Universal Pleasure; our customer base ranges from the common individual to the rich and powerful who rule over entire galaxies. We serve all races and species and any gender,” Astarte explained before asking with a smirk, “Do you really think none of those people has loose lips when they're being pleased?”

“No wonder they say you have information on everyone in the universe,” Rowena replied.

“Thank you for the compliment,” Astarte replied with a smile before adding, “But I wouldn't say I have information on everyone; your boyfriend, for example, I know almost nothing about him.”

“So what do you want for that information on Drotas?” Stacey asked, causing Astarte's smirk to grow into something Adam and Emma would call foxlike.

“I'm so glad you asked,” Astarte replied before adding, “But I'm only willing to negotiate for that information with Adam Spencer in person.”

“Why?” Aphrodite asked suspiciously.

“I'm curious about him,” Astarte admitted.

“You're curious about him?” Aphrodite repeated with a frown.

“Why wouldn't I be curious about a man who can tame the biggest adult entertainment star in the universe and persuade her not to have sex for such a long period of time,” Astarte replied.

“That can't be your only reason for wanting to meet him?” Rowena asked suspiciously.

"I can't hide anything from you, it seems, Diva Aphrodite," Astarte said with a chuckle before continuing, "Not only am I curious about how he managed to tame Aphrodite, but also the different products he can supply from his home planet that no one else has access to."

"You want to negotiate with him about becoming the exclusive supplier for Earth products?" Aphrodite asked in surprise.

"Do you even have the production capability for that?" Rowena asked.

"I don't, but considering he has an agreement with Erkath for the earring that changes hair colour and she can't manufacture that herself, I'm assuming you all have someone else producing it," Astarte replied.

"Fuck, I hate how smart you are sometimes," Rowena replied while fiddling with her uniband.

"It is tough being this clever," Astarte replied with a shrug before adding with another foxlike smirk, "Speaking of interesting information, I recently learned something fascinating about your boyfriend from someone who recently visited us here. Can you guess what it is?"

"How would we know that? Stacey asked in annoyance.

"Maybe if I give you a hint," Astarte suggested while clearly enjoying herself, before adding, "The individual in question, who will remain anonymous, happens to be the Senator of a certain galaxy."

As they heard her words, the eyes of all three women widened in surprise before Rowena, who was halfway through messaging Erkath, froze and looked up at Astarte while saying, "There's no way."

Astarte smiled happily at their reaction before saying, "I must admit that even I was shocked to learn that he can actually travel through time."

"A senator was actually stupid enough to talk about that openly?" Aphrodite asked in disbelief.

“Well, the employees who were serving the Senator did such a great job at pleasuring him and making his mind relax that I’m not even sure if he knows what he revealed at the time,” Astarte answered while chuckling.

“How much do you want to never release that information?” Rowena asked seriously.

“Oh! Now isn’t this interesting. You must understand that the cost of purchasing the exclusive rights to information is far more than the normal cost. Not to mention that we’re talking about information related to time travel, information I’m sure every race and powerful individual would want to get their hands on,” Astarte asked with a business-like smile.

“What is it with your race?” Rowena asked with a sigh as she turned to Aphrodite before adding, “You Succuba are either addicted to sex or money... or maybe both.”

Aphrodite sighed at Rowena’s comment, but as she couldn’t think of a positive response, she instead looked at Astarte and said, “Just tell us how much already.”

“Hmm,” Astarte replied thoughtfully as she began to tap one of her index fingers against her chin.

“Come now, Astarte. Everything has a price in your eyes,” Aphrodite said with a sigh after Astarte didn’t respond for several moments.

Astarte frowned before saying, “You of all people know that’s not the case.”

“Ok, fine. Everything that you don’t see as yours has a price,” Aphrodite stated.

“Better, but still not correct,” Astarte replied.

“Woman, just give us the price already,” Stacey demanded angrily.

“Oh!” Astarte replied with a raised eyebrow before asking with an evil smirk, “What if I want your boyfriend as my own?”

“I would call bullshit, everyone knows you can’t have a boyfriend,” Stacey replied instantly.

“Wrong. I can’t have sex. No one said anything about me not being able to have a boyfriend,” Astarte replied.

“Could you take the risk of having a boyfriend when you can’t have sex?” Rowena asked.

“Fine, fine, I was just playing with you,” Astarte replied while rolling her eyes, before they turned serious and she said, “I will keep this information quiet until I negotiate with Mr Spencer in person.”

“Why would you do that? You said yourself that you could make a huge amount of credits from selling it,” Aphrodite asked.

“I have my own reasons that I’m not ready to reveal to any of you at this time,” Astarte replied simply.

Aphrodite sighed and rubbed her forehead before turning to Rowena and Stacey and saying, “I know her and she won’t change her mind on this. We’re better off suggesting to Adam that he should meet with Astarte to discuss everything.”

“I don’t like it, but fine,” Stacey replied while Rowena simply nodded in agreement.

“Excellent, then we’re in agreement,” Astarte said with a smile before adding, “As a sign of good faith, how about I give you some information for free?”

“You, giving away information for free!” Aphrodite said in surprise before adding, “You only do that when you value the one you're interacting with and want to leave a good impression on them.”

Astarte smiled at Aphrodite's remark before adding, “You know me so well.”

“Well, we have known each other for two millennia,” Aphrodite replied before asking, “So what’s this information you wish to so generously provide to us for free?”

“While Drotas did indeed hire people to assassinate Diva Lorelie, she didn’t hire the assassin herself and instead used an intermediary,” Astarte replied.

“That’s not too surprising.” Rowena replied before adding, “If what you said before about her hiring assassins in the past is true, then it’s to be expected that she has connections with them.”

“Very true,” Astarte replied before continuing, “However, the assassin this time is connected with a rather curiously secretive organisation that even I know very little about. The same organisation, in fact, that just organised the attack on the Imperial Down and caused the destruction of one of the suns in the Kemel Galaxy.”

“WHAT!” All three women shouted in shock before Rowena asked, “How do you even know that?”

“It’s as I said earlier, the workers of Universal Pleasure are very good at their job and know how to help our customers relax so that they open up about things they wouldn’t normally talk about,” Astarte replied proudly before explaining,

“I was already aware of this organisation's plot to ambush the Imperial Down, but after hearing that the sun in that region of space had gone supernova, I put two and two together.”

“We can never let Adam be alone with anyone from Universal Pleasure, especially her,” Stacey said adamantly, nodding towards Astarte, who smirked in response.

“Can you tell us anything more about this organisation?” Rowena asked.

“Perhaps. I suppose that depends on how my meeting with your boyfriend goes when we finally meet in the not-too-distant future,” Astarte replied before ending the call.