

ASCENDANCY
VELOCITY

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Ascendancy

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This book depicts explicit sexual scenes and is not intended for minors.

GameOn

Alyssa sat with her headphones on, focused on a solo run. Sometimes, she streamed these sessions for her fans on GameOn, a streaming site just for gamers.

GameOn was still pretty new, but the game Alyssa played had been out for about three years. She'd been playing it since day one. Gaming had been a huge part of her life for as long as she could remember. It started small with computer games meant for kids. Fun and colorful. Moved into better graphics. She couldn't recall much of it.

Now, as an adult, Alyssa focused on first-person shooters. She had played quite a lot of them ever since she was a teen. In those days, it was an easy way to get guys' attention. Not every girl played video games. It had carried over to her recent years. Playing for the male gaze, that was. It was easy to put on a bit too small tank top and wear cat-eared headphones for the streams.

Donations came pouring in that way. It was not about the money, though. She genuinely enjoyed gaming and streaming. But as a girl...

She got labeled as a poser, which only did it for simps who would pay to see her tits bounce as she got excited or ambushed during the raid.

It felt quite bad since she did this for real. She wanted to become famous in the game she was playing. It was a big hit of the year, rising in ranks over previously popular titles.

The game was called Ascendancy, AEN, for short. Unlike many other similar FPS, it had anime-like graphics mixed with a more Western style, and thus it was popular among players, girls, and guys alike.

Her main in the game was a healer mage called Mirela. She had a tragic backstory, and she was cute. That was the main reason she picked her in the first place.

Now she was playing solo, but she did belong to a team as well. It was all girls and called Pixie Pulse. She didn't invent the name...

The team consisted primarily of mediocre players. Some had more talent than others. Outside the game, they weren't friends. At least one of her teammates played it for attention. GameOn was a unique streaming site because it allowed much more content than other sites did. Meaning there were adult content creators on the site. It was not forbidden to show nudity on the screen. Even explicit sexual content was allowed under some rules. After all, the site was adult-only in the first place. Of course, some were just regular streamers, and not all of it was porn. Either softcore or hardcore.

Yep, her teammates did explicit streams sometimes. It was for the views, but it made Pixie Pulse look more like wannabe girls than those who aimed for the pro league.

That's why she had thought about leaving the team soon. Like she had nowhere to go but getting associated with those who were willing to suck dick on stream if they got more donations that way...
Not her cup of tea.

“Okay, guys, we are about to be done for the day. Thanks for watching, and I'll see you next Friday!~”

She was about to end the stream for today. Just like from the cue, she heard clanking on the door. Oh shit, she had forgotten the time. It was her boyfriend coming home.

Well, the two didn't yet live together, but he had a spare key to her apartment. After all, the guys had been dating for about a year.

She lifted the headphones from her ears as she saw Brennan coming in the door. At a glance, she could see it. He was drunk.

He seemed too happy to notice her. Stupidly, boozefully happy.

"I'm streaming."

She sighed as he carelessly tossed his jacket on the ground. Not like she had time today to tidy up.

"That's nice, babe. Care to join me?"

He asked, and yeah, she kind of minded him coming on the stream, buzzed like that.

"Actually, I was just ending the session. Had quite a successful solo raid."

She had already muted her mic as she spoke to him. Screens, however, were still on.

Her viewers saw that Brennan was in the background. He was aware that he was showing on the screen, but didn't seem to mind. Quite the opposite.

He was quite affectionate and clingy while intoxicated. She knew it very well. Rationality left his brain once he had had one too many drinks.

“Shame, I would have helped you to get more views...”

He grinned. She knew that smug look on his face. Drunk Brennan was not only lovey-dovey but also a huge perv.

”Cut it out, not funny.”

She gave him a sharp look back. Whatever he had in mind, she wasn't up for it.

”And I don’t want to get banned.”

She added, forgetting that getting banned from GameOn required more than the majority of other streaming services.

”Come on, babe~. We have talked about it before.”

He tried. True, once she was drunk, she told him that *maybe**someday she could do a little something on the stream.

She meant to play in lewd cosplay or wear a skimpy bikini.

What Brennan wanted was a bit different.

”We are not having sex on camera, Bren.”

She realized as he made a rude gesture with his hands.

”I don’t mean full-on fucking. You know, I could... Go under the table or something.”

He continued, and thanks to Heaven, the mic was already muted.

”Or I could play the next round with my pants down and you...”

Again with the inappropriate gestures.

”You can’t be serious! I’m not sucking your dick on stream!”

She exclaimed. As a member of Pixie Pulse... Well, she still had her dignity.

"Aww, never even thought to get it on the camera? I mean, GameOn is not strict about it... And besides, you are already qualified as an adult streamer."

He tried to get her to change her mind.

"Well yeah, I'm an adult, and I got that +18 label because I'm part of a team in which *some* of us do xxx-hub type of stuff."

"You wouldn't be an exception then. Babe, please. There is no need to show the act explicitly on the screen."

He teased.

He was persuasive. She knew he could be, especially when he was wasted. Surprisingly, he was not slurring or being a total ass. In fact, he was quite level-headed and reasonable.

“Think about the views, Alyssa. I bet those sims will drown you in donations if they hear how you moan...”

Now, Brennan moved so close to her. She let him press his lips against her neck. Mmh, it felt good. Even when he was slightly smelling like old booze... She melted. It was her beloved boyfriend after all. Soon, his hands were all over her. The stream was still ongoing in the background as the two started to make out heavily.

A high-quality camera immortalized it all. His hands on her ass and tits. While this was not what she had planned, she couldn't deny that this was exciting.

He was right, Pixie Pulse was already known as chicks who weren't afraid to show it all for the fans.

Alyssa was about to join the ranks.

"Fuck I want you so fucking much, babe. It's even better doin' it for the views..."

Brennan's voice was husky against her ear.

It made her shiver all over. She couldn't resist this guy, even when he was being a bit condescending now. It was actually part of his charm.

He wasn't always the dominant one. Not when he was sober. Alcohol transformed him into one horny beast. Not that she minded...

“How should we... Do it?”

She whispered. Even when she was still on mute.

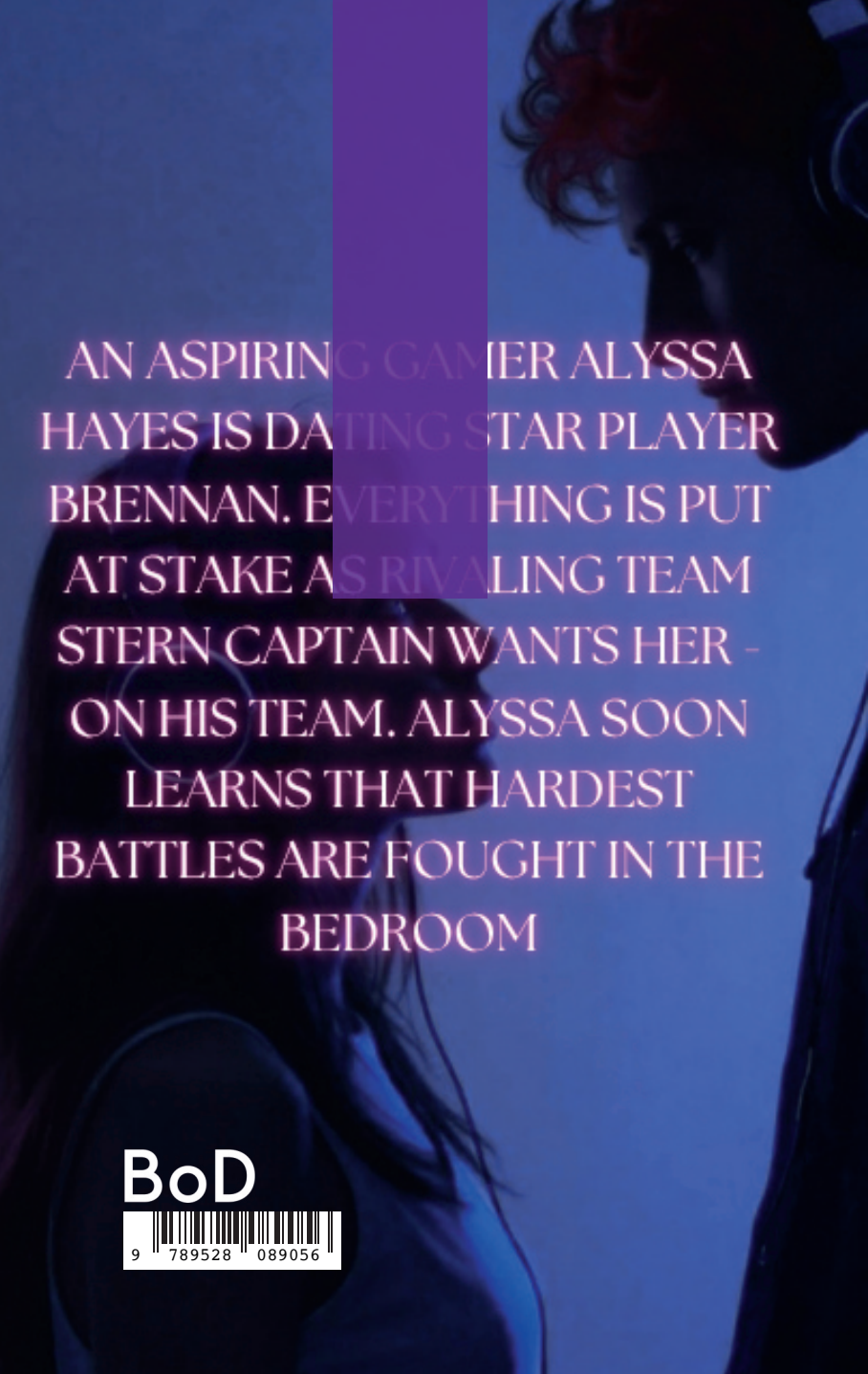
“I’ll take the seat and play solo for a round. You can get comfortable on your knees. Under the desk.”

He clearly had a plan. He sealed it with a grin and a heated kiss on her lips.

“Damn, these are so soft. I really want to feel them roam all over my cock soon.”

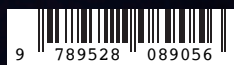
He grunted, knowing she liked it when he talked dirty to her.

She kinda liked this drunk Brennan.



AN ASPIRING GAMER ALYSSA
HAYES IS DATING STAR PLAYER
BRENNAN. EVERYTHING IS PUT
AT STAKE AS RIVALING TEAM
STERN CAPTAIN WANTS HER -
ON HIS TEAM. ALYSSA SOON
LEARNS THAT HARDEST
BATTLES ARE FOUGHT IN THE
BEDROOM

BoD



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