

THE HIVEMIND IS CONQUERING FOR ME?

Chapter 15: Bonk

As the queen of the hive Jewel knew everything that happened on her world however when she saw Orchids sulking face she decided to play dumb.

"What's wrong Orchid you look glum?" Orchid looked up at her queen with a sad eyes and responder "I'm getting Apollo-mate the stick, I let my desires seep out accidentally" "I know it is hard to do so when the being in question is as perfect as my Apollo, but you have to try harder it should be easier to adapt with your bio-infiltrator class augmentations emotions should be easily suppressed."

Jewel enjoyed her conversing with Orchid. Other bio infiltrators she had created live a long way away in mostly untouched galaxies and star systems gathering information and converting locals with special gene parasites for any future invasion.

The last time a infiltrator got in touch was over 20 years ago and although till recently she was fine with lax messaging as use of their psionic link on a planet with many prey psionic users could mean discovery but now, with

Apollo entering her life she started enjoying the conversations that held no meaning, no purpose other than connecting to those close to you.

"Well I shall not keep you Orchid, if my Apollo found out I was keeping you he would use the stick on me as well." "Too late." I retorted to her as I entered the room making Jewel freeze.

"My-my love I was just asking Orchid what happened if I-" I cut her off "You know everything that goes on, on this planet, you were just trying to prod at Orchid now get your head down from there after Orchid you are next." "But those aren't the rules my mate." She panicked "Well they are my rules and I have decided to alter them. Head down now."

Jewel obeyed as Orchid entered the room she looked at the queen was going to ask, but until she got her punishment she would just stay quiet.

handing the stick over to me Orchid knelt down her cute face looking towards the ground. "Orchid, this Apollo has found you guilty of 1 account of lewding the Apollo, your punishment shall be 1 bonk to the head with the disruption stick. there shall be no defence." with my little ceremonial speech I raised to stick to my eye level and swung down onto her head

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the force I used wasn't much as the intended affect wasn't physical pain, but rather what Orchid was doing right now. she was just on the floor spasming a little her psionic power all swirled around it will take a few minutes for her to recover with no lasting affects, but that doesn't mean it feels good. ignoring the spasming beauty before me I turn around to the humungous head.

I could feel a hint of regret from her faceplate. "Jewel for delaying a guilty party from her order when yourself knew what she was doing I find you guilty of delaying justice and punishment shall be the same as the party you delayed." I once again raised my stick before dropping it onto Jewels head.

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Jewels reaction wasn't as bad as Orchids with her entire body technically being every bio-form in the hive the disruption stick only caused a mild headache in every form in the current solar system.

After the short roleplay justice Jewel asked rubbing her head with a claw "How did your enhancements go my mate? I trust there were no complications?" Although she knew the answer already, listening to Apollo always made her 80m tall body tingle.

"While it was a great step forward with no negative affects, in the future when the rest of my body has undergone enhancements I should be able to re enhance them again, making them even stronger and even more efficient."

After a short conversation with Jewel, Orchid regained her mental faculties. "Are you ok?" I asked although I doled out the punishment, it does not mean I don't care for her just that she needs some serious training on what can and cant be said around an innocent little child such as myself. "Orchid is fine, a little bit disoriented." Helping her up I quipped. "How many times does this make now?"

I swear you get off on it or something." " Orchid think it is at 47 now. 21 more times than the queen. And what is get off on it?" Deciding to ignore that question in case I hear something I wish not to, I walked over to my bed and jumped onto it in a star fish shape.

Taking out a bio-pad from under the bedbug I said to Jewel, "How goes your efforts in creating a second body?" "I have tried very hard my Apollo but no biomass can fully support my conscious and would just end up exploding" Jewel felt a little defeated she could make many bodies as small as particles, but add her full conscious into it? She just couldn't.

To pick up her spirits a little she extended a transparent of energy towards me and picked me up in a tender embrace.

I feel bad for Jewel she cares for me so much but cannot really interact with me much except with these tendrils.

Hmm these tendrils. Psionic energy made physical... an idea was brewing and Jewel could feel my thoughts in flux. She was going to ask to sate her curiosity, but like Orchid she very much enjoyed watching me work. Well, they are technically still the same being, but oh well.

Once a small idea came to my mind I asked "Jewel does your body have to be fully material.?" "What do you mean my Apollo?" She asked. "I mean you make these tendrils out of psionic energy right and your will travels through them and yet they don't explode they only dissipate once you stop channelling them.

What if you can make this energy fully tangible and then it would not dissipate afterwards." Jewels supercomputer brain went into calculation mode at my request she placed me down while she did her calculations.

One thing the hive mind truly lacks is outside the box thinking. They learn new tactics and strategies and new ways to make bio-forms by consuming new

species. Thinking of new ideas that could further evolve the species weren't required as the method they have always used has devoured multiple galaxies so clearly the need to think out the box was not required. but for their mate?

They would definitely try.

After being put back onto my bed Orchid crawled up behind me and placed me between her legs. She was in her standard chitin form no no soft flesh was on display "Come tell Orchid what you are doing on the bio-screen my love. The queen has gone into a deep concentration.

She is still controlling the hive at large, but the grand majority of her thought power is going towards your incredibly complex suggestion." While I knew my idea was impossible for me to create I'm just not talented enough. Yet. The fact that Jewel went basically into robot mode means while my idea is pretty far out there, there is a possibility it could work.

mixing flesh with psionic energy if anyone could do it, it would be. 'My big beautiful Alien queen' That caused Jewel to stop for a second as my teasing sweet nothings got through to her "Stop my love I seriously need to focus" Jewel said with a very seductive voice.

I let out a small chuckle at the fact that that worked. Although she currently is a 80m tall bug kaiju, I knew that I loved her just as I knew I loved Orchid when she was still in her old body. I just refrained from acting too much on these emotions till I was older to avoid complications.

Bringing my thoughts back to Orchid's question. "Some of the other better behaved freethinkers have given me access to their memories of assaults" I teased "I'm learning their thought patterns and how they attacked.

I'm also looking at how the defenders reacted and try and determine if they could have done something different that may have resulted in our defeat instead of victory." Orchid had a miffed expression on her face when I mentioned better freethinkers but when I said our victory unconsciously she beamed a dazzling smile. Not that I could see with my face staring at the pad.

"And what have you discovered Apollo-mate?" She started caressing my face with her de-gauntleted hand. Ignoring it, I replied "Well, this freethinker built up an underground force from a previously failed attack on this jungle outpost from local biomass.

The first thing I would have done as the defender is destroy all jungle in a significant vicinity even if they thought they drove back our forces a few weeks ago they should not have stopped their fortifications the yellow bellies had it coming"

I continued to drone on about these yellow aliens but Orchid stopped listening as she became absorbed once more as me mentioning the hive as 'our forces' was riling up her hormones again and she was trying to hold them back as she did not want to be hit with the stick again.