

S.P.E.C.T.O.R 134

Chapter 134: Spector's theory

"Ugh, what happened?" Stacey groaned as her eyes, which had returned to normal though they were slightly redder than before, fluttered open.

It took her a few moments for her to realise that she was lying atop Adam's chest, causing her to smile sweetly before she remembered what had happened and froze in shock.

"Did I feed on Adam's blood?" She mumbled to herself in disbelief as she focused on his neck, where the wound was still barely visible.

"How? I didn't think I was capable after what happened with Sue, so why was I able to with Adam? And it tasted so good."

Stacey continued to stare at the sleeping Adam beneath her as she tried to understand how she was able to feed on his blood until her tummy suddenly rumbled.

"Huh? How can I be hungry after feeding on so much blood?" Stacey asked as she touched her tummy.

After thinking for a moment, she got up and left the cockpit after putting her bra and top back on, heading for the mess hall.

It was around fifteen minutes later that Adam started to stir and opened his eyes with a groan as he looked around grogily.

"What happened? The last thing I remember was that Stacey had just finished drinking my blood. I suddenly felt dizzy, and then I woke up just now. Did I pass out?"

"Affirmative, my sensors show that you suffered from a severe blood loss and passed out after Stacey finished feeding on you," Spector announced.

"Why did I only notice it and pass out after she finished?"

“The chemical enzyme that Brood inserts into the body of the one they feed upon makes the experience so euphoric that the body is unable to detect the severe blood loss. You're lucky she stopped when she did; otherwise, you might have died from severe blood loss.

This is one of the ways that Brood hunted their prey in the past when they were still primitive. The enzyme allowed them to drain their targets' blood without resistance, the target died without realising it and in complete euphoria.”

“Holy crap, they really do sound like vampires.”

“There is a remarkable similarity between Brood and the Earth myth regarding vampires.”

“Where is Stacey now?”

“She is currently eating in the mess hall.”

“Eating?” Adam asked, sounding astonished before adding, “Wasn't my blood enough to fill her?”

“I have a theory regarding this; however, it would be best to speak about it with Stacey present since she is also curious about why she is hungry.”

“All right,” Adam said before he got up, pulled his trousers and boxers up and left the cockpit for the mess hall.

“How long was I out for?” Adam asked as he walked along the corridor.”

“Almost twelve hours,” Spector replied, causing Adam to let out a low whistle.

When he arrived, he found Stacey gorging herself on some food he didn't recognise, though he could tell it was some sort of meat dish.

“Hungry?” Adam asked with a smirk.

“Starving,” Stacey replied with a mouth full of food and not caring for decorum since she was so hungry.

“I can’t figure out why I’m so hungry after what I just did to you.”

“Yeah, about that, I thought you said you were incapable of feeding?” Adam asked curiously.

“I thought I was, I mean, when I tried with Susan in the past, it was a complete mess. I never planned to feed on you, and if I’m completely honest, I didn’t even realise I was and realised what had happened after I woke up a bit ago.”

“Is it normal for a Brood not to realise they're feeding on someone?”

“I doubt it, though honestly, I’m not sure. No one has ever taught me about this since I ran away from home when I was young. I looked stuff up on the universal subspace network, but there wasn’t much there. It seems the Brood only shared the most basic information with outsiders.”

“According to Spector, if you hadn’t stopped feeding on me when you did, I could have died.”

“What?” Stacey said in shock as she dropped the cutlery she was holding, and a look of horror appeared on her face.

“I...I....I didn't.... I didn't mean...” Stacey stammered in panic before Adam cut her off.

“I know you didn’t mean to do any of this. I guess we were just lucky that you stopped when you did. Though it might be best if we refrain from having you feed on me again until we can learn more about this.”

Stacey nodded in agreement with an apologetic look on her face when Spector suddenly said, “I doubt that will be a problem for at least a month.”

“What do you mean?” Adam asked.

“As Stacey said, there is very little data regarding Brood feeding on the universal subspace network besides which has already been discussed on your stream. However, one piece of information that is available states that Brood normally only ‘feeds’ once a month.”

“Well, that's good to know,” Stacey said with a sigh.

“I know you might not want to hear this, but I think you should speak to your grandmother about this once we reach Terrana Five. She is the perfect person to advise and teach you what you need to know about this subject.” Adam suggested.

“I was actually thinking the same thing. The last thing I want is to suddenly feed on you and end up killing you.” Stacey replied with a sad look in her eyes.

“Spector, you mentioned before about having a theory as to why Stacey is so hungry?”

“Affirmative,” Spector replied before explaining as Stacey showed a look of curiosity.

“I believe the reason why you're so hungry even though you just fed on Adam's blood is because you're only a quarter Brood. Full Brood and even those who are half Brood use blood from others to extend their life span; this is commonly known.

However, what about those who are less than half Brood, such as yourself? My sensors detected a change within your genetic makeup when you started feeding. I believe the Brood part of your body used Adam's blood along with its own energy to enhance itself and override some of the Terran within you.

Originally, you were seventy-five per cent Terran and twenty-five per cent Brood.” Spector explained that a holographic screen appeared, showing Stacey's original bioscan that Spector took when she first stepped onboard.

“Now, however, you're only sixty-eight per cent Terran, but you're thirty-two per cent Brood.” Spector continued as another holographic screen appeared next to the first.

“Are you saying the Brood part of me assimilated the Terran part?” Stacey asked in shock.

“That is my going theory, though, because there is no data regarding this on the universal subspace network; it remains just a theory right now.”

“That would explain why your eyes glowed blood red earlier and your wings appeared and grew larger.” Adam said before adding, “Even though your eyes are back to normal now, they are definitely redder than they were before.”

“What? My wings grew?” Stacey replied as her shock grew before she jumped up from her chair and dashed out of the mess hall.

Adam watched her go with a smile and could guess that she was going to check them herself in the mirror in her cabin, so while he waited for her return, he decided to get himself something to eat.

“You're right, they did grow larger,” Stacey said as she came back into the mess hall a few minutes later and sat back in her seat opposite Adam.

“How do you feel? Apart from being hungry, I mean?” Adam asked between mouthfuls.

“I'm honestly not sure.” Stacey replied before thinking for a while and then continuing, “For years I have always thought that I was like many of the other part Brood's who were incapable of feeding and learned to live with, now it seems I am capable, and I don't know what to think.”

“Take it slow, this is a major change in your life after all, hopefully your grandmother will be able to support and advise you on this subject.”

Stacey nodded before she looked at Adam quizzically and asked, “Why you though?”

“Why me what?”

“Why was I suddenly able to feed when it came to you? I mean, I failed when I tried in the past with Susan.”

“Could it have something to do with what we were doing at the time?” Adam replied with a slightly perverted smirk.

“Pervert.” Stacey replied with a smirk as she kicked him lightly under the table before saying, “I don’t know, but I doubt it. You're not the first man I have been with after all, and yet I never did anything like that with them.”

“Do you not remember if something happened that might have caused you to suddenly want to feed on me?” Adam asked before his smirk increased as he added, “I remember that I had just made you climax and caused you to scream in pleasure.”