

S.P.E.C.T.O.R 153

Chapter 153: Aren't you a Solarian?

The others in the room went quiet as they turned to look at Victoria in confusion before the woman who had invited her to sit earlier chuckled and said, "Of course, we know Victoria, it's the terrorist who launched missiles in the city. Are you claiming we should let a terrorist go free?"

"Be quiet, Petunia." Victoria snapped at Petunia, making the woman scowl before turning back to Daniel.

"That ship contains not only the person who saved Diva Lorelie, but Diva Lorelie herself." Victoria began.

"What!" Daniel replied in shock as he turned to face the holographic screen.

"Father, stop them quickly," A young man in his mid-twenties said in a panic before adding, "Diva Lorelie will soon sign on with my Royal Entertainment."

"Not only is she onboard, but also Diva Rowena, Dragon Princess Tephe." Victoria continued.

"Why are so many high-profile figures associated with a terrorist?" Petunia asked in surprise.

"What, terrorist, you stupid woman, the individual in question has done nothing to our Terran Empire except help it, first by saving Diva Lorelie and then by making it so that all those prominent figures could attend Daniel's celebration."

"What do you mean?" Daniel asked.

"Honestly, don't you remember what your eldest daughter told us? Or were you too busy focusing on the fact that the prominent figures would attend your celebration?" Victoria snapped before explaining.

"You think it's a mere coincidence that they all decided to attend at the same time, it was decided during that person's stream." Victoria finished as she pointed at the holographic screen.

“He brought all those prominent figures together in his stream, and they all decided to attend ‘your’ celebration, and now you're going to blow them all out of the sky. What do you think the rest of the universe will say when they hear that the Terran Empire killed not only two Divas but the dragon princess?”

“We will be lucky if the Brood, Merinmians and Dragons don’t all join forces and declare war on us.” Another of Daniel’s wives said as her face blanched.

“Exactly.” Victoria replied before continuing, “Now the question is who ordered the TISF to attack the streamer. Not only is he being attacked now, but he was ambushed on the way here. Someone has been scheming against him, scheming against a friend of the Terran Empire, and I personally would classify that as treason.

Not only has this scheming put the lives of the Divas and dragon princess in danger, but it has possibly damaged our friendship with that friend on a level similar, if not greater than, our damaged relationship with the Slorarian’s.”

As Victoria finished speaking, Emperor Daniel, along with all of his wives who were present, had faces that had turned white.

“Call them off immediately,” Daniel ordered the young man who was sitting next to Petunia. This young man was Andrew Terran, and he was the oldest child of Emperor Daniel and Petunia was his mother.

Andrew was the supreme commander of the TISF, which meant that, besides his father, the emperor, he had the highest authority in the TISF. Emperor Daniel had given his oldest child this position because he could never be the crown prince or become emperor in the future, since his mother was only the second wife and not the empress.

“Yes, father,” Andrew replied before his eyes shot a quick look at his mother, who was frowning next to him; however, before he could use his uniband to issue the command, one of his siblings suddenly attracted everyone's attention.

“Look, the ship just became visible; it really must have been cloaked.”

Everyone turned to the holographic screen and watched as a strangely shaped ship, the likes of which they had never seen before, became visible as it charged towards a TISF cruiser.



The group held on tightly as the shuttle flew quickly towards the outline of Spector that was visible on the viewscreen. While the flight of the ship did not cause them any discomfort, the near misses of the TISF laser fire did, as it continued to shake the shuttle.

“While this is not the most uncomfortable ride I have experienced, I was hoping for something a little smoother upon meeting my granddaughter again,” Rowena said from the seat behind Stacey.

“My apologies, after we get out of this, I will try to make your time with us as comfortable as possible,” Adam replied sarcastically as he continued to pilot the shuttle towards Spector.

“I might just hold you to that,” Rowena replied.

“Hold tight, this next bit might get a bit rough.”

“Rougher than this?”

“Grandmother.”

“What? I’m only playing.”

“Now really isn’t the time, Rowena.”

“Well, considering we're basically going to be crashing into the shuttle bay of my ship, I would say yes, it will get rougher than this.”

[Superior4horns (Vinox 3): Wait, he's purposefully going to crash into his ship's docking bay?]

[Beinglittleisnotadisadvantage (Strathorp 7): He most likely needs to maintain speed for the greatest chance at avoiding the incoming fire; it's certainly a risky move.]

[AlamoMatador4thewin (Earth): What do ships use to prevent such things?]

[Beinglittleisnotadisadvantage (Strathorp 7): Normally, a shuttle or other smaller craft will land inside the larger craft using an automated landing sequence where the craft is remotely controlled inside slowly; however, in this case, it seems the streamer is going without.]

[1000yearsofdeath (Earth): So what you're saying is that they could all crash and still end up dead. Kekeke.]

[Superhearofangirl (Earth): You really are a heartless bastard.]

[1000yearsofdeath (Earth): Thank you for realising that. Kekeke]

"We're going in hot, brace for impact," Adam said as the shuttle was only a few seconds away from Spector.

The stream switched to the shuttle's internal view, and as they watched, they saw through the viewscreen that space suddenly disappeared to be replaced by a large bay that had many different vehicles within it that were, for some reason, blurred so they couldn't make them out.

Adam killed the shuttle's anti-gravity drive just before they entered Spector and allowed the shuttle's own inertia to take it the rest of the way.

The five of them held on tightly as the base of the shuttle impacted with the floor of the shuttle bay, causing it to lurch and rock as it skidded across the floor until a net of some kind sprang out of the floor and caught the shuttle within it, bringing it safely to a stop.

[Noobkiller9000 (Earth): SSSSSSSSSAAAAAAAFEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE.]

[Prestigious3horns (Vinox 2): Well fuck me, they made it.]

[Handsome3horns (Vinox 2): You wish someone would. Keke.]

[Prestigious3horns (Vinox 2): Dick. Seriously though. I'm surprised they pulled it off.]

[DobbyL (Darah 5): Yeah, I was certain they were going to get blasted to space dust.]

[Razzakel (Ravonar 4): That was the easy part; the hard part is about to come.]

[Beinglittleisnotadisadvantage (Strathorp 7): Don't you mean impossible?]

"Everyone ok?" Adam asked as he turned in his seat to check the ladies.

"Not the smoothest landing I've ever had, but also not the worst," Rowena replied with a smirk.

"I think it went well considering," Lorelie said with a smile.

"That was great, can we do it again?" Tephe asked with excitement.

"How about next time we do it when people aren't trying to kill us," Stacey suggested.

"Can you show our guests to their quarters, please, Stace? I need to get to the bridge. Adam asked as he stood up.

"Sure," Stacey replied.

Adam nodded before he hurriedly left the shuttle and headed for the cockpit.

"I'm looking forward to seeing these quarters I've heard so much about," Rowena said as the girls started to leave the shuttle.

"I want to eat chocolate ice cream again," Lorelie said with anticipation.

"I tried that after Adam told me how much you enjoyed it, and I have to admit it was delicious," Stacey replied.

"I'm even more interested in trying it now," Rowena said with interest.

"Oh, me too, I want to try it?" Tephe said before asking, "Do you think we will be allowed to explore the ship?"

"I'm afraid that while some of the ship is available for you to move around in, much of it is restricted for security reasons." A voice suddenly said, attracting the attention of the four women

As they turned, they saw approaching the shuttle a stunning blonde beauty with long pointed ears and green eyes that had pentagrams for irises, she had curves in all the right places with the perfect hourglass figure as if she was purposefully designed and made to be the perfect beauty.

"Aren't you a Solarian? What are you doing here?" Rowena asked in surprise.

"Wait, I've seen you before, back when Nelly stole the hoverbike," Stacey added.

"I am not, I am Spector or as Adam likes to call me, Spector android."

"Wait, you're Spector? As in the ship's AI?"

"I am the ship, the AI, this android, anything and everything connected with this ship is me."

"I have never seen such an advanced-looking android. Most are obviously androids because of how their bodies look like they have been put together from many different sections. You, on the other hand, look like you were born, not made, and upon closer inspection, the only thing that gives you away is your eyes."

"Naturally, I was created to be the perfect assistant."

"Assistant to whom?" Lorelie asked curiously.

Spector Android didn't answer, however and simply said, "If you will excuse me, I need to conduct repairs on Spector Unit five."