

S.P.E.C.T.O.R 156

Chapter 156: Where to next?

"This is soooo good," Tephe said happily as she ate the chocolate ice cream.

"I must concur. I wonder how they managed to make it?" Rowena replied as she ate a bit more herself.

"I told you," Lorelie replied with a beautiful smile as she delicately ate some more.

"There are many more delicious foods from Earth you need to try, though I myself have barely started trying them all," Stacey stated.

"I will have to make the most of my time onboard to try many different types of food and drink from Earth," Lorelie said happily.

"Feel free, though I will warn you that there is no drink as nice as your planet's God's Oasis," Adam stated as he came into the mess hall and joined the women at their table.

"Actually, now that I think about it, why can't Spector make God's Oasis?" Adam wondered.

"No food and drink processor is able to. The Merinmian race has never revealed the recipe and production method of God's Oasis.

Food processors can only reproduce something if they know its ingredients and production method in order to replicate it." Rowena explained.

"I guess that means I will have to badger you whenever I want some in the future," Adam said to Lorelie with a smirk.

"Feel free, I can get God's Oasis whenever I wish, although it takes time to transport it from Oceana 7 in the Oasis galaxy; besides, I already owe you a supply," Lorelie replied.

"I see, I have heard your planet is almost all water. I would love to visit it someday."

"You will have the opportunity, I plan to perform the new genre of music there, after all."

"What about visiting my home in the future too?" Tephe asked excitedly.

"Will that be ok?" Stacey asked curiously before continuing, "I have heard that you need special permission to visit dragon worlds."

"That's fine, I can invite you all anytime you want." Tephe boasted proudly.

"Oh? I thought only high-ranking dragons could issue invites while everyone else had to submit a formal request." Rowena asked with interest.

"Well, my mother is the dragon senator," Tephe replied, though she didn't quite meet anyone's eyes.

"So you're just using your mother's authority then?"

"What's wrong with that?" Tephe pouted, causing the others to chuckle.

"You're welcome on the Brood homeworld anytime, however, with no formal requests needed." Rowena proclaimed.

"As long as you don't mind offering up some of your blood," Lorelie added with a smirk.

As she said that, the others noticed that Adam and Stacey shared a concerned glance.

"Is there a problem?" Rowena asked with a raised eyebrow.

"Why do I have to offer some blood to visit the Brood homeworld?" Adam asked.

“Think of it as a token of friendship.” Rowena began. “As you know, many of those who are not pure Brood are unable to feed and therefore do not have the ability to extend their lifespans.

Many decades ago, we successfully discovered a way to extract blood from a being that can then be given to these Brood to feed upon and thus increasing their lifespan.

While it works with most species, for some reason, humanoid blood extends our lifespans far more than other sources.

Because of this, we ask that any visitors, particularly humanoids who visit Brood planets, offer up a quantity of their blood as a sign of friendship.”

“I see.” Adam replied thoughtfully before turning to Lorelie to ask, “Speaking of planets, where did you plan to perform the first show of this tour of yours?”

“Well, I was originally planning to perform on planets here in the Sandanar Galaxy since we were already here.

However, I’m thinking it would probably be best to leave this galaxy for the time being and maybe return after things calm down.”

“Any preferences on where?” Adam asked.

“The Sandanar Galaxy is right on the edge of known space; it borders three other galaxies.” Lorelie began to explain.

“The Oasis Galaxy, which is home to and ruled by my race, the Mermnians, the majority of the inhabited planets there are largely water-based, so the majority of races and species are aquatic by nature.

The Felidae Galaxy, which is jointly ruled by two races, the Catonian and the Canine.”

“That streamer called Prime is a Catonian, right?” Adam asked.

“You're right, he's a Leonian, which is a subspecies of the Catonian. Both the Catonian and the Canine race have many subspecies that adapted to the environment they originally lived in.”

“Annoyingly, the Leonian subspecies is the most powerful out of all Catonians. Because of this, most Leonians tend to be prideful and have large egos,” Rowena stated in an annoyed tone with a slight grimace.

“From your tone of voice and look on your face, I guess you have a history with them?” Adam asked.

“I'm acquainted with the previous ruler of the Catonians. Every time we crossed paths in the past, he always attempted to have me join his what did you call it? Oh, right, his harem.”

“So I'm guessing you would rather steer clear of there?”

“Preferably, however, I can deal with that sex mad furball if I need to.”

“Last is the Rabbitouser Galaxy.”

“Oh hell no.” Stacey interrupted adamantly.

“Wait, I thought Rabbitouser was a race?” Adam asked.

“It's both.” Lorelie sighed before explaining, “That race has only one thing on their mind, sex. Other than their basic needs to survive, such as food and rest, they spend the majority of their lives having sex with anyone or anything of the opposite gender they can find.”

“The only reason they even bother bathing is because they have learnt that most other races will not have sex with you if you stink.” Rowena stated with a laugh before continuing, “The reason their galaxy is called the Rabbitouser Galaxy is because they're too busy having sex to think up another name, even

the planets in the galaxy are named Rabbitouser One, Rabbitouser Two, Rabbitouser Three, Rabbitouser Four, et cetera et cetera.”

“Wow,” Adam said in surprise.

“There is no chance we are going there, I don't want to be press ganged into some Rabbitouser orgy,” Stacey said with a disgusted look.

“Wait, that's a thing?”

“It's been known to happen,” Rowena confirmed.

“Well, Rabbitouser is out, and so is Felidae since you don't particularly want to go there,” Adam said as he looked at Rowena.

“Are you sure that's the reason and not because you want to use Lorelie to stock up on God's Oasis?” Rowena asked with a wink.

“Well, if you're not interested in drinking any when we get some, that just means more for the rest of us,” Adam replied with a smirk.

“Wait, wait, that's not what I meant. Going to the Oasis Galaxy sounds like fun; it's been too long since I went there to swim.” Rowena replied hastily, causing Lorelie to giggle.

“Ohhh, swimming sounds like fun,” Tephe added.

“Sure, sure.” Adam replied while still smirking at Rowena before adding, “Well, I guess that settles it, we are heading for the Oasis Galaxy.”

“It will be nice to visit home and swim in the oceans. I haven't been able to revert to my true form in a long time.” Lorelie said happily.

“Right, I heard that Mermnians have a tail instead of legs when in water, but can’t you revert to your true form when you swim in a swimming pool or something?” Adam asked.

“It’s complicated.” Lorelie began. “While we can survive out of the water perfectly fine, like I am now, we can only take on our true form when immersed within the water on one of the planets of the Oasis Galaxy.

For some reason, the Oasis Galaxy emits a particular type of energy not found in any other known galaxy. This energy is what causes almost all the planets in the galaxy to be ninety-five per cent water.

Some combination of that energy and the water is what allows us to take on our true forms, which we can’t do anywhere else.”

“I see.” Adam said thoughtfully before thinking of something and asking, “By the way, don’t celebrities need the entertainment companies they’re contracted to to arrange all the details regarding live shows? How do you plan to do this since you’re still a free agent?” Adam asked curiously.

“You’re correct, and it might have been awkward if you decided to go to any other galaxy, but since we are going to the Oasis Galaxy, which is Lorelie’s home galaxy, there is nothing to worry about,” Rowena explained.

“Lorelie is loved and adored within the Oasis Galaxy, and the planetary rulers there, if not the Mermnian royal family, will most likely arrange everything we need.

This will also give Lorelie more time to decide which entertainment company she wants to join.”

“I see, by the way, which entertainment company are you part of?” Adam asked Rowena.

End of Volume 2: The Adventure Begins