

## **S.P.E.C.T.O.R 186**

Chapter 186: You go enjoy your date

“Well, aren't you the popular superstar?” Adam joked as the crowd in the arena burst into cheer as he and Lorelie appeared on the six huge holographic screens above the arena.

“Yup.” Lorelie replied while handing him a drink and adding snuggly, “Aren't you pleased you get to date such a popular superstar?”

“Oh, I am truly in awe of your glory and bask in your presence, oh great Diva Lorelie,” Adam replied with a mock bow.

“Stop,” Lorelie said with a giggle as she playfully smacked his shoulder.



“People are totally going to figure out that they are on a date,” Erkath said as she, Rowena and Tephe watched the Water Sphere Sportscast by USNS (Universal Subspace Network Sports).

“Definitely, she's not acting like her normally reserved self at all,” Rowena replied with a smile.

“Diva Lorelie acts reserved?” Tephe asked curiously.

“You haven't experienced it because you've never been with her when men who are actively pursuing her are around. But she is usually far more reserved and standoffish to show that she is not interested in them.” Rowena explained.

“There are going to be a lot of broken hearts after today,” Erkath said with a chuckle.

“You have no idea,” Rowena replied with her signature smirk before asking Tephe. “Have you seen Stacey!”

“I looked in on her earlier, and she was still asleep. I guess all the swimming yesterday tired her out.” Tephe replied.

“More likely something else tired her out last night,” Rowena remarked as she and Erkath shared a knowing look while Tephe wore a confused look.



“So, how is the water sphere formed?” Adam asked curiously as he looked around the edge of the pitch for any obvious tech.

“You're about to find out,” Lorelie said as she pointed at an opening between the VIP areas that several people were emerging from.

At the front was an individual dressed in black and white, carrying some kind of ball. While behind him were two rows of players wearing two differently coloured kits.

As they emerged, the two teams separated to different ends of the pitch while the one Adam assumed was the official in charge of the game stayed where he was.

As the official opened his mouth and looked like he was about to say something, he seemed to think of something before looking in the direction of the VIP area where Adam and Lorelie were.

“Diva Lorelie, would you do us the honour of forming the sphere?” The official asked, causing the crowd to cheer in support of the official's request.

Lorelie smiled before pressing a console embedded into the balcony and speaking, “It would be my honour.”

As she agreed, the crowd once again went wild for a few moments before quieting down as if waiting for something.

Lorelie spread her arms wide before she started to hum a tune that started softly but got louder and louder.

As the volume increased, the pitch water started to churn before it all started to coalesce into one giant ball of water that started to float in the air.

Adam's mouth gaped open in shock as he watched the water float in the air at the same level as their VIP arena.

As Lorelie kept increasing the volume of the tune, the ball of water began to shrink until all of a sudden, Lorelie sang a high note that caused the ball of water to explode outwards.

The explosion pushed the air away from the centre so that everyone in the arena was struck by a powerful gust of wind that made the rock backwards slightly.

As Adam stabilised himself, he found that the water had not gone flying everywhere like he had expected, but that there was not a perfect sphere of water in the centre of the arena.

Lorelie giggled as she turned to see Adam staring at the water sphere in shock, with his mouth hanging open, while the players and official all dove into the water sphere and took on their true forms.

"Impressive, right?" Lorelie asked smugly.

Adam couldn't respond right away because of the shock he was feeling and only managed a nod, making Lorelie giggle even more.

Finally, Adam found his voice again and was able to ask, "How?"

"The same way I was able to control the water pressure when we visited the royal palace, Merinmians like Sirinians, Syngnathidae and other aquatic races have the ability to control seawater to a certain level. We Merinmians and the Sirinians control it with our voice since that's what we specialise in, while the Syngnathidae control it differently."

"If you say so, honestly, it's all over my head since I have never seen anything like that before."

"Don't worry about it. If you ever need information about this, just ask." Lorelie said with a smile before taking Adam's hand and pulling him towards one of the sofas while saying, "Come, let's get comfy before the match starts."

"Sure," Adam said with a smile as he allowed himself to be pulled down next to Lorelie on the sofa.



"Docking bay sixty-nine is accessible via this elevator. One hundred and fifty-three take care of the security feed, one hundred and seventy-eight get us inside." One hundred and five ordered as the three of them entered the elevator that Adam and the women had ridden previously.

"Copy." One hundred and fifty-three replied before using his uniband to hack into the space station's security.

"Sure, sure." One hundred and seventy-eight replied in a bored tone before taking out an electronic tool he used on the docking bay elevator controls.

"Security feed successfully looped. If they check the cameras, they will just see an empty elevator and docking bay." One hundred and fifty-three reported after a few moments.

"Good job."

"We're in," one hundred and seventy-eight said as the elevator started to move towards docking bay sixty-nine.

"Good. Proceed to phase two." One hundred and five ordered as the elevator door opened, revealing Spector.

A low whistle came from one hundred and seventy-eight before he said, "That's one nice ship, maybe this wasn't worth it after all."

"I don't recognise the design." One hundred and fifty-three remarked.

"Enough chatter, the quicker we finish, the quicker we get paid." One hundred and five stated as the three of them entered the docking bay and approached Spector.

Soon, one hundred and seventy-eight started using the electronic tool on Spector's entry hatch.



"So the players just have to throw that strange ball the official is holding through the opponent's hoops with the middle hoop being worth more while defending their own?" Adam asked.

"That's basically the gist; however, it can get very physical at times as the teams wrestle for control of the ball," Lorelie replied.

Adam was about to respond when a notification from Spector caught his attention.

[[ALERT]]

[[Three Catonian's have broken into dockingbay 69 and are trying to steal Spector.]]

Suddenly, Adam's uniband started to form small circular objects that turned out to be microcams that floated upwards and cloaked themselves.

[Launching stream.]

[[Stream description below:]]

[[Stream Title: Enjoy your date while Spector protects itself.]]

[[Mission Parameters: You have left Spector on Oceana Seven Space Station, and now thieves are trying to break into her and steal her. But don't worry about it, you go enjoy your date.]]

[[Missions Goal: Do I really need to spell it out for you?]]

[Forever1stCommenter (Earth): First.]

[Noobkiller9000 (Earth): The streamers on a date with his girl and streaming it?]

[Superior4horns (Vinox 3): That's not the streamer's girl, it's Diva Lorelie 😏]

[Handsome3horns (Vinox 2): 😏]

[Celebrityhunter69 (Earth): 😏]

[Emojisonly (Earth): 👉]

[Tessisdabest (Imperial Down): ...]

[Beczontop (Imperial Down): ...]

[DeverinianLordMalacoss (Deverinian 9): So she finally did it? Well done. 👉]

[Whostolemyduck (Earth): Do you think we can focus on the fact that the streamer's ship is being stolen?]

“What was that?” Lorelie asked as she noticed the strange occurrence of Adam’s uniband.

“My stream just went live.” Adam said with a sigh before adding, “Someone is trying to steal my ship.”

“What?” Lorelie asked in surprise.

“Spector, can you handle it?”

[[Affirmative]]

As Spector responded, the stream switched from Adam and Lorelie to show three individuals trying to access Spector. At the same time, a new holographic screen appeared before Adam and Lorelie so that they could also watch.

“Report?” One of the Catonians said.

“I don’t know who the fuck designed this ship's security, but it's fucking crazy, I have never seen anything like this before.” The Catonian, who was using some kind of electronic device to access Spector, responded in annoyance.

“Just admit that you can’t do it.” The third Catonian said with a smirk.

“Shut the fuck up, One fifty-three.”

“Both of you shut up and get us access one hundred and seventy-eight. One hundred and fifty-three, what’s the status on the security feed?”

“We're still invisible, the feeds still on a loop one hundred and five.”

“Good, now speed this up one hundred and seventy-eight, it’s already taken longer than we allotted for.”

One hundred and seventy-eight was about to respond when the access hatch suddenly opened, bathing the three in white light.