

S.P.E.C.T.O.R 231

Chapter 231: Schedule

“So how does it look, Lorelie dear?” Queen Marilla asked from the large holographic screen above the console in the living room as Lorelie reviewed the documents Marilla had just sent her.

“Everything looks fine, your majesty; however, might I ask why you're the one who is speaking to me about this?” Lorelie asked curiously as she looked up at the holographic screen.

“Is there something wrong with me doing this?” Marilla asked with a smile before adding, “Before marrying Osharus, I also used to be a celebrity, though admittedly I was never good enough to become a diva.”

“Come now, your majesty, some of your songs are classics and still popular today.”

“That’s sweet of you to say, Lorelie dear, but we both know I was never at your level. Although with your new genre of music, I doubt anyone ever will be.”

“No one stays at the top forever.”

“Before I would have agreed with you, but now I’m not so sure. Unless someone can figure out their own new genre of music, no one will be able to dethrone you until either the exclusivity expires or you personally make it available for all.”

“Thank you, majesty.”

“Anyway, we digress. How do the ideas I came up with for your concerts look? I must admit I was surprised when you said you wanted to perform at Floating City Concert Hall, it holds significant meaning to our people, and although surprised, I think it’s a marvellous idea.”

“It was actually Adam who suggested it,” Lorelie replied happily.

“Did he now?, I doubt he would have thought to suggest it if you hadn’t told him about its significance to our people.

Regardless, the owners of Floating City Concert Hall are more than happy to host one of your concerts.

The only real issue is the limited capacity of the concert hall, however, that, along with the concert hall's special significance, means the ticket prices will be much more expensive.”

“No, they won’t, besides a few VIP guests, I plan to give most of the tickets to those who have done charitable work, and the rest to be raffled off,” Lorelie explained.

“Oh, really? Not that I’m against the idea, but might I ask why?”

“For two reasons, the first and main reason is to reward those who have gone out of their way to assist others of our race, and second, because my using the concert hall will set a precedent, and I don’t want it to be one about making money.”

“You mean you want to make it so that any celebrity that performs at the concert hall in the future will not dare to do it for profit in case of negative feedback?”

“Basically.”

“Very well, it will take some time for my people to research who is deserving and to sort out a public raffle, but it just means we will have to rearrange the order so that the Floating City Concert Hall concert is last.”

“I will leave it in your capable hands, majesty.”

“So, apart from moving the concert hall show to last, how does the rest of the schedule look?”

At Queen Marilla’s question, Lorelie turned back to look at her unibands holographic screen.

1st concert: Oceana 7 Royal Palace arena.

2nd concert: Oceana 6.

3rd concert: Oceana 5.

4th concert Oceana 4.

5th concert: Oceana 7 Mainland.

6th concert: Oceana 8.

7th concert Oceana 7 Floating City Concert Hall.

“That looks fine,” Lorelie said.

“Good, your first concert will take place in two days in front of the royal palace. While many non-Merinnians will attend this concert, it is mainly designed for our own people.”

“Understandable, after all, there are only a limited number of water breathers that those who can’t breathe underwater can use.”

“Oh, by the way, we received a request from the Felidae Galaxy, Maiya, the matriarchal leader of the Leonians and leader of the Catonian council.”

“About me?” Lorelie asked curiously.

“Indeed, since you are still without an agency, they contacted the royal family as they would like your next tour destination to be the Felidae Galaxy.”

“I will have to ask Adam about this since it’s his ship, but I don’t see a problem with that.”

“Good, let me know once you have spoken to Adam. Also, please sign with a new agency or, at a minimum, get yourself a manager. We can’t be your point of contact for anyone who wishes to discuss business with you.”

“Hehe, sorry about that,” Lorelie giggled before continuing. “Unfortunately, right now, there are no entertainment companies that appeal to me. I was seriously considering signing with Royal Entertainment until the recent incident of the TISF attacking Adam.”



“So what do you think, Revi? I look cool, right?” Tephe asked proudly as she posed in front of a holographic screen in her room while wearing a pair of black sunglasses.

“Supercool Tephe,” Revi nodded before asking, “What are they and where did you get them?”

“They are called sunglasses and help protect your eyes from the sun. Adam gave them to me and the others.”

“Do you think he will give me some?” Revi asked.

“Sure, I can ask him for you if you want.”

“That would be great, Tephe, thanks,” Revi replied before asking, “By the way, where is Adam? I was hoping to speak with both of you again.”

“Diva Rowena needed to speak with him and Stacey about feeding or something,” Tephe replied.

“Stacey is Rowena’s granddaughter, right? I’ve still never met her.... Wait, is Rowena feeding on Adam?” Revi asked in surprise.

“No, Stacey is. I don’t know everything, but it seems like it was a big deal when she first fed on Adam’s blood.”

“That is a big deal; many part Brood are unable to feed and only have the lifespan of their main race.”

“Is that how it is?” Tephe asked in surprise.

“It’s going to take me a while to get used to you not being as knowledgeable about the universe as you were before,” Revi said with a sigh.

“Sorry for being dumb,” Tephe said as she turned her head away in a pout.

“Hey, hey, I didn’t mean it like that, Tephe. I just meant that the upbringing you received and the Tephe I watched growing up are vastly different.

That Tephe never got forced to stay at home because of her prophecy, and so was able to travel the universe like any other young dragon.”

“Lucky her.” Tephe pouted.

“Hey, come on, stop pouting and look at the bright side.”

“What bright side?”

“You can now travel freely without your mum chasing after you the whole time.”

“Oh?” Tephe asked brightly as she heard Revi’s words.

“Yeah, I mean, your prophecy is no longer a secret?”

"It's no longer a secret, I can go anywhere I want and do anything I please," Tephe repeated more to herself than to Revi.

"Well, within reason, you still have to obey laws," Revi replied cautiously, to which Tephe nodded in understanding.

"So where do you want to go and what do you want to do?" Revi asked.

"I want to explore the universe, and because of that, I will continue to travel with Adam," Tephe answered almost immediately.

"Oh? Why with Adam?"

"Because Adam also wants to explore the universe, so why not travel with him as that way I also get yummy food."

"Hehehe, I suppose that's a good reason, plus this way you can attend Diva Lorelie's concerts."

"Exactly, it's a great idea, right?" Tephe asked proudly.

"Sure is, I wish I could travel with you like that," Revi replied with melancholy.

"So why don't you?"

"Because I have this tiny thing called the Phoenix race to rule over and govern, I'm still an empress, remember."

"I know that, but you've been an empress for over two thousand years. How many lifetimes is that for you now?"

"Twelve."

“Twelve? Wow.” Tephe said in surprise before continuing, “Surely you deserve a break after twelve lifetimes of being an empress?”

“And who would govern while I’m away? I don’t have any family, remember.”

“That’s your fault for not choosing a mate, seriously though, twelve lifetimes and you didn’t find anyone good enough? Are you just that picky?”

“I just know what I’m after, that’s all,” Revi huffed before adding, “also, you can’t talk, you’re still a virgin when you’re over five hundred.”

“Better a virgin at five hundred than at two thousand plus.”

“Technically I’m only twenty-one currently, so I’m only a twenty-one year old virgin unlike you, the five hundred plus year old virgin.”

“What? That’s not how it works, is it?”

“Sure, it is, I mean, a Phoenix’s rebirth completely resets our body, and that includes our virginity.”

“So I am an older virgin than you?” Tephe asked in sudden realisation.

“Yup.” Revi gloated.

Tephe sat there in depression for a moment before a thought occurred to her, and she suddenly stood up, surprising Revi.

“I need to go find Adam,” Tephe said as she headed for the door.

“Why?” Revi asked with a smirk.

“I need to make him my mate so that he can take my virginity,” Tephe said before dashing out of the room without even ending the holocall.

“Sorry, Tephe, but you're going to help your godmother get some payback,” Revi said before she narrowed her eyes while saying, “Good luck, Adam, this is what you get for making me wait so long, hehehe.”

As she giggled evilly, Revi ended the holocall and returned to her duties.