

S.P.E.C.T.O.R 252

Chapter 252: Upgrades and updates

Adam entered Lorelie's bedroom, which had essentially become his and Stacy's room since they were all now sleeping together and sat down in the chair before the desk with a console on, but didn't get to work on his research and instead asked.

“Spector, since we have time, let's talk about further upgrades that you can provide to my body.”

[[Affirmative]] Spector responded before a holographic screen appeared above Adam's uniband and displayed a list of available upgrades he could get.

[[Neurolink Upgrade Ver 2: An upgrade to your neurolink that further increases your memory and processing abilities as well as allowing you to communicate with me via thought instead of having to verbalise everything.]]

[[Lung upgrade Ver 2: Your prosthetic lungs will be upgraded, allowing you to enter hazardous areas without needing a breather. Note, this does not mean you can breathe in the vacuum of space.]]

[[Artificial gills: Artificial gills that allow you to breathe underwater without the need for a waterbreather.]]

[[Genitalia Ver 2: This upgrade makes it so that your lovers will no longer have to worry about their periods each month.]]

[[Leg enhancement: This enhancement strengthens your legs, granting you the ability to jump far higher than you currently can and run far faster.]]

[[Audio receptor upgrade: Upgrades your ears to make them more sensitive and pick up sounds further away.]]

[[Further upgrades available in the future.]]

“Further upgrades available in the future? Why can’t you upgrade everything right now?” Adam asked curiously.

[[It would be dangerous to upgrade everything in one go. Your body needs time to adapt to any upgrades before further ones can be done. Doing too many upgrades at once can overtax your body and damage it in ways that can not be repaired or even lead to death.]]

“They all sound great, although I’m dubious about the genitalia upgrade.”

[[Your lovers will come to thank you for it once they learn of it.]]

“If you say so, how long will the upgrades take?”

[[Upgrade time is approximately three days.]]

“That’s a lot shorter than the first time.”

[[Most of the three months you were unconscious before were because your body and mind needed time to both heal and adapt to your upgrades. I was able to provide treatment; however, it was up to your body when it wanted to wake up. I could have forced you to awaken; however, that would have been detrimental to your recovery.

“I see. How long will just the Artificial Gill upgrade take?”

[[Approximately six hours.]]

“And how long will it take to reach Oceana Six?”

[[Three hours.]]

“Ok, we will do the artificial gill upgrade en route to Oceana Six. I’m sure the others wont mind waiting the extra three hours, or they can go explore themselves.

As for the other upgrades, they can be done when we head to the Felidae Galaxy.”

[[Affirmative.]]

Adam turned to the console on the desk and activated it before he started researching the location of Lorelie’s concert on Oceana Six.



“Give me a status update, Administrator Rachel Ororis ordered as she sat at her makeshift desk in one of the rooms of Becky’s.

Because Becky’s was still one of the few places in sector eight six six and its surrounding sectors, Rachel had asked Jessie to let her use one of the rooms as a makeshift office for her as investigations into the attack on Trillion's neutron reactor continued.

Thankfully, the room that Jessie had provided was an old store room a few meters from Jessie’s own office, and so it didn’t stink of sex. Rachel was already focusing entirely on her work to try to keep her Succuba blood in check. Every time her nose picked up the slightest scent of sexual activity from the workers or patrons here, Rachel’s Succuba blood started to act up, and she had to force it under control.

The original plan had only been to come here and meet Jessie to discuss the business deal before leaving. Rachel never expected that she would have to work out of this brothel. If the TISF didn’t get a temporary command post set up somewhere quickly, Rachel might have to consider returning to the capital ship, or maybe partaking in the brothel's services to calm her Succuba blood.

“Yes, ma’am,” A TISF officer said before continuing, “The engineering detail that arrived with the new weather control device reports that they have successfully swapped it out, and it is online. Unfortunately, because it is receiving power from portable generators and not a neutron reactor, it can’t operate at full capacity, meaning that while uncomfortable, it is good enough that we wont all die from the planet heating up too much or the planetary thunderstorms and flooding.”

"That's good to hear," The rightful source is novèfire.net

"Yes, ma'am, however, because the planet is still going to be hotter than normal, we are still forecasting possible thunderstorms, though they won't be anywhere near as powerful and dangerous as the ones previously anticipated."

"What's being done regarding these thunderstorms?"

"Flood defences are being installed in the places that are likely to suffer the most from any possible flooding, while water reclaimers are being installed to collect as much of the rainwater as possible, which will then be purified and distributed to those who are still without power and food processors."

"How is the distribution of food processors going?"

"It's proceeding steadily, TISF ships are arriving daily with relief supplies, including food processors and portable power units, and it is believed that every citizen of Trillion will have access to a food processor within five days."

"Good, what else?"

"Lord Dudley is still demanding to speak with you and requests your presence at his Sky-Tower home. Also, he and some of the other residents of the Sky-towers have recently started attempting to commandeer food processors and other relief supplies and redirect them to the residents of the Sky-Towers."

"Kindly inform Lord Dudley once again that I don't have time to visit him in his home. If he has something urgent to speak to me about, he can come here."

As for him and the residents of the Sky-Towers attempting to commandeer relief supplies, kindly remind them that this is a TISF operation, and if they attempt to interfere, they will be arrested and placed in one of the lower-city jail cells, which are still lacking food processors."

“Yes, ma’am,” The TISF officer replied while smirking.

“What updates do you have on the investigation into who caused the explosion?”

“As you know, the lieutenant who was found to have added someone to the blockade authorisation list without clearance has been less than helpful. She has not been able to provide us with any usable information, so the Admiral has ordered her execution through ejection into the void of space without protection, which is to be carried out later today.

As for the planetary investigation, it is still ongoing, but with our limited manpower and the entirety of Trillion to search, we are not expecting to find anything of value in the short term or even at all since the EMP blast hit the entire planet.”

“I see,” Rachel said with a sigh before saying, “Thank you, you may leave now. Please ask one of my auditors to come in as you do so.”

“Yes ma’am,” The TISF officer said with a salute and turned to leave, but just as they did, a knock came from the door, causing Rachel to say.

“Enter.”

The door opened, and another TISF officer quickly walked in before stopping before the desk and saluting.

“Yes?” Rachel asked curiously.

“Ma’am, one of our search and resume pirates has discovered something that could be connected to the individual who bombed the neutron reactor.” The new TISF officer reported.

“Explain,” Rachel said as she leaned forward with interest.

“During the team's search of one of the sections of the lower city in sector three seven nine, they discovered what appears to be a sort of lab, as it was filled with scientific equipment, such that you would find in a genetics research lab.

This lab shockingly also contains consoles and data drives that miraculously avoided being damaged by the EMP blast.”

“That’s amazing news,” Rachel replied happily.

“How is that possible? The EMP blast was planet-wide?” The first TISF officer who hadn’t left yet asked.

“When the research team reported this to the capital ship, the sensor officer informed them that their sensors were not picking up any signs of a research lab in that location.

Our current theory is that whatever they used to block the ship's sensor is also what protected the lab against the EMP blast.”

“That must have been a mistake on their part. The EMP blast was done precisely to erase all digital evidence. Why would they specifically protect a lab against it?” The first TISF officer remarked.

“Do we know what they used to hide the lab from the ship's sensors?” Rachel asked.

“The team is waiting for a scientific team to arrive from the capital ship, who will begin investigating that.”

“Do we know what the lab was used for then?”

“A preliminary scan seems to suggest it was research into Terran biology; however, the scientific team should be able to shed more light on it once they take a look.”

“Very well, have the team that discovered the lab transmit a copy of all the data to both me and the admiral, for our eyes only.”

“Yes, ma’am.”

“Get to it, officer, this could be the break we need to figure out what this is all about.”