

## S.P.E.C.T.O.R 439

Chapter 439: Celeste

“That’s right, jealous?” Rowena shot back with a smug grin.

[Phoenixempress (Fenix Nest): I should never have given her that communicator back then. 😏👉]

“No way since it isn’t true. How would someone walking along the road have an Empress Revi Coronation Edition communicator? I don’t buy it.”

“I didn’t buy it either,” Rowena taunted.

“Bah, next thing you're going to claim is that Empress Revi gave it to you personally,” Sinead shot back.

Rowena didn’t reply but only grinned smugly in response.

[AlamoMatador4thewin (Earth): Is it me, or are they really competing over who has the best communicator?]

[Celebrityhunter69 (Earth): Definitely seems like it.]

[StealthAssassin9 (Earth): I wonder why we have never seen that with unibands.]

[LadyErkath (Deverinian Prime): Because with unibands, there is nothing to compete over.]

[StealthAssassin9 (Earth): What do you mean?]

[LadyErkath (Deverinian Prime): Look at Sinead's communicator. It is pocket-sized when closed, but that still leaves room to customise both the front and the back, which is what used to happen back then. People would customise the front and back of their communicators to make them look unique and try to outdo their friends. Companies even released limited edition versions that sold extremely well.

Now look at the uniband. It's just a simple thin band on a person's wrist with little to no room for customisation. Sure, you can get them in different colours, but that's it. The old communicator you could customise with pictures.]

[StealthAssassin9 (Earth): So why did the uniband replace the communicator?]

[LadyErkath (Deverinian Prime): Convenience. You don't need to take the uniband out of your pocket or bag every time you want to use it, also you don't have to worry about losing it if it's on your wrist. Then there is the fact that the uniband can do everything the communicator can do and more.]

"If the rumours are true, the communicator is about to be replaced," Ludwig suddenly said, attracting everyone's attention.

"That's just a stupid rumour," Sinead remarked before going back to using her communicator.

"You're talking about Princess Liluth Solar's Uniband," Rowena remarked, causing Ludwig and Sinead, who had just gone back to her communicator, to look at her with surprised eyes.

"You've heard of it?" Ludwig asked in surprise before adding, "I thought that it was still being kept under wraps by the Solarians and that only USNN knew because we have an informant inside."

"Why haven't you broken the story then?" Adam asked.

"We want more information and to validate the story. The last thing we want is to make such a claim only for it to be proven wrong," Ludwig replied.

"You're not the only one with connections," Rowena replied with her signature smirk, causing Ludwig and Sinead to start wondering who exactly they had picked up from the roadside and was now riding in their hovercar.

"If what my source tells me is true, however, the uniband is still a few years away from release," Rowena commented.

"We heard the same thing. However, if it's true, it could very well replace the communicator," Ludwig replied.

"True, but the uniband will never be as cool as the communicator," Rowena replied.

"On that at least we can agree," Sinead remarked.

"So I take it you two are visiting for the festival also?" Ludwig asked as the car finally entered the city limits.

"We might check it out if we have time," Rowena replied before adding, "Our main reason for coming is because we are visiting a friend."

"Are you sure you don't want to go to the festival?" Sinead asked as she turned to Rowena with a smirk of her own before adding, "I'm sure a fan girl like you knows that Rowena Nosferatu has been living back here in Nyxburg for a few years now and that she always visits the temple of blood during the festival."

"Sounds to me like you're the fan if you know all that," Rowena replied.

"Please. It's common practice to research all the important people in a location before visiting it," Sinead stated proudly.

"So where can we drop you off?" Ludwig asked to change the subject.

"Anywhere around here is fine, it's not far to my friend's place from here," Rowena replied.

"If you're sure," Ludwig replied in surprise as he started to slow the hovercar down and pull over to the side of the road.

Adam and Rowena climbed out of the hovercar after it had stopped, before thanking them and walking away.

“What a strange pair,” Ludwig remarked.

“Totally,” Sinead said in agreement.

“Something tells me the reason we think they're strange is completely different,” Ludwig responded with a sigh before he drove the hovercar away.



“Well, she is certainly very knowledgeable. How is it that one of my children knows that Princess Solar plans to release this communicator replacement and yet I’m only just learning of it? I may need to speak to my attendants regarding this,” The man in the sky muttered as he followed Adam and Rowena’s progress through the city. Strangely enough, no one seemed to notice him flying just above the buildings as he followed the two.

“Hmm, why do they appear to be heading for Celeste’s residence? Is she acquainted with these two? The woman did say they were visiting a friend.”



“Here we are,” Rowena said as she stopped outside a building that had a sign that read, Horn Manufacturing.

“Horn Manufacturing?” Adam asked in surprise.

[Justiceistruth (Earth): Seriously? Is she trying to advertise what race she’s really from?]

[DeverinianLordMalacoss (Deverinian 9): Horn Manufacturing? Really? Diva Rowena wasn’t lying when she said her friend ran a successful manufacturing company.]

[CEOHopkins (Earth): Are they well known?]

[DeverinianLordMalacoss (Deverinian 9): Indeed. They manufacture a wide range of products for many top companies in the universe. I believe they even produce some of the materials and equipment Erkath Fashion uses.]

[LadyErkath (Deverinian Prime): That is correct, though Rowena never informed me that she was friends with the owner of Horn Manufacturing. I will have to have a word with her and see if she can't get us a better deal out of her 'friend'.]

Rowena shrugged before pushing open the door and entering, only to find a young female Brood with her head lying on the desk behind a sign reading 'Reception' as little snores came from her while soft music came from a holographic screen that played a music video.

[StealthAssassin9 (Earth): She's asleep, isn't she?]

[Justiceistruth (Earth): She's totally asleep.]

"Adam looked at Rowena, who showed her signature smirk before approaching the reception desk and knocking on it while saying, "Excuse me, is Celeste in?"

"WHA, WHAT?" The Brood said as she suddenly woke up from the loud noise and looked around in alarm until she saw the two people on the other side of the desk.

"We are looking for the owner, Celeste. Is she in?" Rowena asked again with a kind smile.

"Oh yes, yes. May I ask whose calling, please?" The female Brood asked as she took on a professional attitude at last.

"Tell her it's an old friend," Rowena replied.

"Uhhhh sure," The receptionist replied before pressing a button on her desk.

“What?” An irritable female voice suddenly asked.

“Boss, there is someone here to see you.”

“Who is it? Do they have an appointment?”

“You don’t have any appointments, boss, you know that, also they said they are an old friend.”

“Old friend? I don’t have any old friends, unless you count Uncle Vlad, of course. Is it Uncle Vlad?”

“You think I wouldn’t recognise the progenitor if I saw him?” The receptionist asked while rolling her eyes before adding, “Not that he has ever come here. I’m seriously starting to doubt your claim that you know the progenitor boss.”

“Is this how you’re supposed to speak to your employer? I will dock your pay.”

“Dock my pay? You need to pay me before you can dock my pay.”

[StealthAssassin9 (Earth): Well, they’re professional. Kekeke.]

[1000yearsofdeath (Earth): I wonder if Miss Hopkins or Lady Erkath have this sort of relationship with their employees. Kekeke.]

[LadyErkath (Deverinian Prime): I do not.]

[CEOHopkins (Earth): Definitely not.]

“Then who is it?” The Boss asked.

“Is that how you welcome an old friend, Celeste?”

“Rowena?” Celeste replied in surprise before hurried footsteps sounded through the intercom, and a door behind the reception was flung open to reveal a beautiful woman with long white hair, only to freeze as she saw Rowena and ask, “What the fuck did you do to your hair?”

“Rowena Nosferatu?” The receptionist asked in surprise as she stared at the woman with long black hair before her.

She had seen images of Rowena Nosferatu in the past from her modelling photos; however, she never expected to run into her here and for her hair to be black, even her eyes had changed colour.

“And your eyes, why are your eyes blue?” Celeste asked in shock as she studied Rowena up and down.

“That is something I would also like to know,” A male voice suddenly said before an extremely handsome man with long black hair and blood-red eyes appeared out of nowhere, only to suddenly have to dodge his head quickly to the side.