

S.P.E.C.T.O.R 449

Chapter 449: Tephe Two

Universal Year 3247

Maya opened her eyes and looked towards the door as she heard it open, only to be disappointed when she didn't see the humanoid male her new friend, Tephe, had vouched for, but instead the humanoid female with the long turquoise hair she had met when she first came here.

She snorted in dissatisfaction that the humanoid male who was supposed to care for Tephe and be her friend hadn't visited her in several hours. Instead, the last few visits had been from the humanoid female, who had short black hair with red highlights.

The humanoid male had told her that he was heading out for a few hours and would check on Tephe after he returned, yet the only ones checking on her were the females.

"How is she? Any change?" The humanoid female with long turquoise hair asked as she smiled kindly at Maya before looking at Tephe with concern.

Maya shook her head in response before laying it back down on the bed.

"I see," The humanoid female with turquoise hair replied in disappointment before turning to Maya and saying, "A problem has come up and we're not sure when Adam will be back."

As Maya heard the humanoid female's words, she lifted her head again and looked at her in puzzlement.

"It's hard to explain, but Adam and Rowena have accidentally travelled back in time and we are not sure when they will return."

Maya tilted her head in confusion as she wondered what this time thing was. Also, how does someone accidentally travel?

But then she remembered her own situation with that nasty Scorpo that had chased her.

“Don’t worry, I’m sure they will be back soon and Tephe will be fine. Please let us know if you need anything or if Tephe’s condition changes,” the humanoid woman said before leaving the room.

Maya closed her eyes again, but soon opened them again as she felt Tephe fidgeting on the bed and making incoherent noises.

Maya flew up into the air to get a better look at Tephe and saw that she kept scrunching up her face.

Maya flew closer and gently stroked Tephe’s cheek with one of her whiskers, only for her to get no response.

She then remembered what the humanoid female had just said to her and so flew out of the room to get help.

Not long after she left, Tephe stopped fidgeting just before her eyes snapped open; however, instead of their usual white colour, they were glowing iridescent.

Tephe awoke in a room she recognised, but was unhappy to be in.

(No, no, no, no. Don’t tell me it was all a dream, please.) Tephe tried to say, but strangely, no sound came from her mouth.

(What’s going on? Why can’t I speak?) Tephe thought in alarm as panic began to set in, only to find that her body was moving on its own the next moment as she found herself climbing out of her bed on Devatov Seven and heading for the bathroom.

However, something seemed off about her bedroom that she couldn’t put her finger on because of the panic and confusion she was currently experiencing.

That changed, however, as her body passed in front of the large mirror in her bedroom, only to see a reflection of herself, yet it wasn’t the reflection she had expected to see, the five-hundred-year-old

humanoid dragon with long white hair. No, it was the reflection of a small baby dragon with white scales that was crawling across the expensive carpet.

(WHAT!) Tephe tried to scream in shock; however, once again, no sound came out as she found herself continuing to crawl towards the bathroom.

She finally understood why everything seemed off; it was because it was all bigger than it should have been since she was just a baby dragon crawling along the ground, and also the fact that most of the furniture in the room was stuff she or her mother had replaced years ago and that she hadn't seen in many years.

(Why am I a baby again? And why can't I control my body?)

"Look who's already up and about," A familiar voice suddenly said from behind Tephe before she felt a pair of hands grab hold of her and lift her up.

The hands turned Tephe around, allowing her to see that it was her mother who asked, "And how's my little girl this morning?"

(MUM, MUM, HELP MUM!) Tephe tried to yell, but once again, no sound came out and she just found herself struggling in her mother's grasp even though she didn't want to.

"My, my, we are lively this morning, aren't we?" Pevaphio said with a happy smile while Tephe continued to squirm until she suddenly stopped.

"Is something wrong, dear?" Pevaphio asked with concern as her daughter suddenly stopped moving, only to find out a second later why, as a white, warm liquid squirted out of Tephe and hit Pevaphio in the chest.

(Oh godz.) Tephe thought in embarrassment as she watched herself peeing on her own mother.

Fifty years had passed since Tephe had awoken in the baby body of herself that she couldn't control and peed on her mother. During this time, all Tephe could do was watch through her own eyes the events

that took place like an observer. She had long given up trying to talk or control her body and resigned herself to being a mere observer of the life she had lived.

Something was strange, though. Many of the events that took place, she couldn't remember ever happening. At first, she put her not remembering down to her being a baby; however, as she got older and things that never happened in her childhood happened and things she remembered happening didn't happen, Tephe finally concluded that maybe she wasn't seeing her own life.

She wasn't sure how that was possible, however, since she was distinctly aware that she was in her own body. She saw her own reflection every time her body, which she had no control over, passed a mirror or a window.

One thing was for certain, though, whoever's life Tephe was witnessing, she was jealous of them. This Tephe, who Tephe had come to address as Tephe Two, was not forced or constrained because of her white dragon prophecy. It seemed that the prophecy Tephe Two had received from the Oracle was of no Universal importance.

While this shocked, surprised and even disappointed many, since it was known that the birth of a white dragon meant a great change was coming to the universe, for Tephe Two, it meant freedom.

While she was still just a baby by dragon standards and had yet to attain her humanoid form. She was free to fly and go wherever she wanted, as long as she didn't leave the planet. That wasn't a problem in Tephe's eyes since she herself hadn't even been allowed to leave the grounds of her home without a chaperone in the past, and that was something that only happened on special occasions.

Tephe Two, however, often travelled off planet with her mother or other members of her family; she even visited the Universal Senate several times and often went to see Revi on Fenix Nest, something that Tephe had never experienced in her youth.

There was something about Tephe Two's life that Tephe didn't like; however, Tephe Two's attitude. To put it simply, Tephe Two was a brat, a spoilt brat, plain and simple. While she was still a young dragon that was unable to take humanoid form, she had learnt to speak many years ago.

She would often proclaim herself as White Dragon Tephe or Dragon Princess Tephe. She also boasted that she was the goddaughter of Phoenix Empress Revi, someone who had chosen her as her goddaughter instead of having children herself.

Tephe Two looked down on people who were beneath her, if she even deigned to glance at them and caused trouble if anyone ever refused a request she made.

Three hundred years had now passed since Tephe had come to occupy and observe Tephe Two's body and during that time Tephe Two had matured enough, at least physically in Tephe's opinion, to achieve her humanoid form.

Unfortunately, that only made Tephe Two even more insufferable to Tephe as she took great pleasure in flaunting her beauty and continued to step on those beneath her without a care, demanding whatever she wanted and causing chaos if anyone dared refuse her.

Tephe distinctly remembered one event that happened shortly after Tephe Two managed to assume her humanoid form. Tephe Two went out shopping to purchase new clothing for her humanoid form and found one particular dress she really liked. Unfortunately, the dress in question was the only one left in stock and it had already been sold to another customer.

Tephe Two tried to use her identity as the White Dragon Princess and Empress Revi's goddaughter to make the shop sell her the dress; however, the shop refused.

In a fit of rage, Tephe Two breathed her white dragon flames over all the products in the shop, incinerating them all before storming out of the shop.

When she heard what Tephe Two had done, Pevaphio was furious and spent two hours lecturing her daughter about what she had done wrong before grounding her for the next five years and sending her to her room.

Tephe Two spent the next few weeks sulking in her room, as she had never been punished in such a way before and she didn't think she deserved it. Eventually, she calmed down enough to realise that her mother was serious and came up with a plan to trick her mum into releasing her from her grounding.

Tephe Two went to her mother and apologised for what she had done and promised that she would never do the same again. Pevaphio was so surprised that her daughter apologised that she released her from the grounding after warning her to behave.

From that day forward, Tephe Two behaved more responsibly in public, though she still looked down on people beneath her with contempt and even continued to cause trouble for those who had no backing or proof, where she could simply deny any accusations made against her.

Like this, time continued to pass as Tephe observed Tephe Two's actions and life over five hundred years.

Finally, when Tephe Two was five hundred and seven years old and she was relaxing in her room while browsing Xer-verse, she came across the stream of a streamer called Spector.

Tephe smiled as she recognised the stream as the same one she had come across in the past that led her to Terrana Five and then to Adam.