

## **S.P.E.C.T.O.R 475**

Chapter 475: Pod 4, Cabin: 6

Adam also noticed that Rowena's ass had a little more sway in it than usual, but chose not to comment as he followed her through the two-meter-long scanner.

"Everything appears to check out. The electronic signature of your universal force staff has been recorded and will remain in our database," The security officer said as he pushed the tray slightly towards Adam, indicating for him to take the force staff back since he knew better than to touch it himself.

"Thank you," Adam said as he took the force staff and stored it away in his cargo pants pocket again.

"We hope you enjoy your honeymoon here on Solarian Prime," the assistant chief said with a polite smile before adding with a smirk, "But we ask that you keep your bedroom activities to the bedroom."

As she finished speaking, those nearby who heard her laughed out loud once again.

[1000yearsofdeath (Earth): Kekeke.]

[Gunlovergirl (Earth): I like this assistant chief.]

"Of course," Rowena said with a shy smile before looping her arm through Adam's again and dragging him away towards the orbital elevator.

The assistant chief smiled as she watched them leave before walking back to her post.

"So, you want to use your universal force staff on my other hole, do you?" Rowena asked in a low voice after they had moved a fair distance away, flashing Adam a playful smirk since she had already gotten over her embarrassment.

"I have no idea what you're talking about," Adam replied while keeping a straight face.

“Uh-huh,” Rowena replied happily.

Soon, they reached a group of elevators that once again had people queuing, this time to board them, and before Adam could ask anything, Rowena began to explain, “See those?” She asked while pointing at a row of twelve identical small rectangular pillars that rose out of the ground to chest height. People were holding their communicators over them before a series of numbers appeared on the holographic screen above the pillar.

“The normal process is to scan your communicator that contains your ticket or authorisation, and the pillar will display your designated seat on the orbital transport.”

“I’m assuming our unibands will do the job,” Adam remarked with a frown before asking, “Spector.”

[[Affirmative. Your uniband contains your authorisation. Simply hold it over the pillar and I will do the rest.]]

The pair approached the pillar, and Adam pretended to hold his communicator over the pillar, even though his hand was empty. A second later, the holographic screen changed and displayed:

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“Our own cabin,” Rowena said in surprise before giving Adam a wink and saying in a suggestive tone, “Maybe even your AI thinks we need our alone time.”

“Cabin?” Adam asked in surprise, once again ignoring Rowena’s comments.

“Think of the orbital elevator structure like one giant tube that extends into space. You couldn’t tell before, but the structure has five separate tracks that circle the inner wall of the structure.

Each of these tracks has a pod that runs up and down it, and the pod number represents which transport we will be taking.

Dozens of seats fill the main area of the pod, and people need to sit and strap themselves into them because of the speeds the pods travel along the elevator.

Each pod also contains several private cabins for those who can afford them and don't want to sit with the commoners.

[Whostolemyduck (Earth): So the pod and tracks are like a train.]

[AlamoMatador4thewin (Earth): Sounds like it.]

"So we couldn't do anything even if we wanted to," Adam remarked.

"What's this? Are you disappointed?" Rowena asked with a smirk before leaning up to his ear and whispering so low that the chat wouldn't pick it up, "I wouldn't mind trying it with you."

Adam's breath hitched slightly as he heard her words and felt her warm breath against his ear before Rowena pulled away and laughed while saying.

"Kidding, I'm kidding." After which, she dragged him along towards one of the queues for the elevators, though as she did, Adam could swear that he could feel one of her fingers gently rubbing against the inside of his arm in a way that was not visible on the stream.

[OfficialLorelie (Felinia 7): She's going all out with the teasing, isn't she?]

[LadyErkath (Deverinian Prime): Celeste is right; I haven't seen her this happy and open in years.]

"You know, you'd make a really great teacher," Adam suddenly said in order to change the subject and distract himself from what he realised Rowena was doing.

[StealthAssassin9 (Earth): Heck yeah, I'd totally attend every one of Miss Rowena's classes.]

[Noobkiller9000 (Earth): You're not the only one.]

[AlamoMatador4thewin (Earth): Who wouldn't want a teacher as fine as her?]

[Puntanghunter69Ver2 (International Space Station): I pretty much had one. I say pretty much because, looking back now, she wasn't as hot as Diva Rowena.]

[Gunlovergirl (Earth): Is that why you turned into such a space perv?]

[Puntanghunter69Ver2 (International Space Station): Well, she's definitely the reason I was able to become an astronaut.]

"Compliments will get you everywhere," Rowena said with a smirk before continuing. "Well, I have had lots of practice from raising my children and grandchildren... and great grandchildren... great great grandchildren..."

"Okay, okay, I get it," Adam said as if he was afraid that Rowena wouldn't stop. Only now did he realise that he was not only attracted to his girlfriend's grandmother, which was already weird, but that this grandmother had God knows how many generations of grandchildren.

[Noobkiller9000 (Earth): Damn, sometimes you forget how old she actually is from just looking at her.]

[Celebrityhunter69 (Earth): How many generations of kids do you think she has?]

"Hehe," Rowena giggled before saying brightly, "I only have nineteen grandchildren across multiple generations from my twelve children."

[AlamoMatador4thewin (Earth): 12 children? 😳]

[Celebrityhunter69 (Earth): 19 grandchildren? 😳]

[CEOHopkins (Earth): Honestly, I was kind of expecting more. She is over 2000 years old after all.]

“... Pardon?” Adam asked after a few seconds of silence as his mind processed what he had just heard.

“Haha,” Rowena laughed openly this time before asking proudly. “Impressive, right? This is why Aphrodite is jealous of me.”

[OfficialAphrodite (Felinia 7): Bitch.]

Adam considered her question for a few moments, but just before he could answer, the elevator arrived and its doors opened, allowing them and the other people in the queue to enter before the elevator door closed and it started to descend.

The pair put their conversation on hold now that they could be more easily overheard since they were surrounded by people in the elevator who kept staring at them and their unusual clothes.

Soon, the elevator stopped and the doors opened while a number appeared on the small display above the door saying:

[Pod 5]

As the doors opened, several of the passengers disembarked before the doors closed and the elevator actually started moving sideways.

“Does the elevator serve all the pods?” Adam asked in surprise.

“What, you thought it was one elevator for each pod?” Rowena replied with a playful smile as Adam suddenly felt her start stroking his arm again with her finger.

A few seconds later, the elevator doors opened again as the display showed:

[Pod 4]

Causing Rowena to say, "This is us," before they both left the elevator with a few other people and stopped in front of a wall that had a sign saying: Pods to the left.

Commercial to the right.

Adam and Rowena turned to the left along with a few other people, while most turned the other way.

After walking for a few seconds, they came upon six smaller elevators that all stood with their doors open and ready for use, each with its own number above it.

"We want number six," Rowena said before pointing to the nearest one that had a 6 above it.

The pair stepped inside and Rowena pressed the button that instructed the doors to close.

As soon as they did, the elevator descended for a couple of seconds before coming to a stop, after which the doors opened again, revealing a small cabin that had comfortable-looking seats on each side facing each other.

"Not bad, a bit lacking compared to the future, but that's understandable since orbital elevator tech has advanced by then," Rowena remarked as she unhooked her arm from Adam's and stepped into the pod while looking around as Adam followed her.

After inspecting the pod for a few seconds, Rowena sat down in one of the seats while tapping the one next to her as she looked up and Adam with a smile and said, "Come sit here, I will show you what you need to do."

Seeing no reason to refuse, Adam did as suggested and sat down next to Rowena, who leaned a little closer than was necessary before she used her index finger to point at a small touchscreen control panel that fitted into the seat's arm.

“In the future, this is all done using a holographic control panel, but these still use a touchscreen.

You have the usual controls for things such as temperature, connecting to your communicator, putting on music, playing a movie, and calling for assistance. But since the trip will only take a few minutes, all of that is rather pointless.”

“Is it really that fast?” Adam asked in surprise.

[StealthAssassin9 (Earth): That’s what she said. Kek.]

[1000yearsofdeath (Earth): Kekeke.]

[OracleRomy (Elysium): I don’t get it.]

[NonpareilRaphilia (Aaru): Neither do I. It must be another Earthling joke or something.]