

S.P.E.C.T.O.R 521

Chapter 521: Jessie's convictions

As the group was discussing Rowena's holocalls that took place last night, her uniband notified her of another holocall.

"Aren't we popular at the moment?" Lorelie stated with a smile.

"Not as popular as a certain turquoise-haired songstress," Rowena replied while looking at the uniband and smirking as she said, "Well, look who it is."

After she finished speaking, she accepted the holocall and sent it to the console in the room, causing a large holographic screen to appear above the table featuring a face they all recognised.

"So you finally returned from the past and you didn't even think to call me and ask how everything was? Honestly Rowena. Have you forgotten about me since you found a new guy you're interested in?" Celeste admonished as soon as the call connected.

"Hello, Celeste. I was planning to call you later," Rowena replied with a smirk.

"Sure, a likely story. You end up saving the Solarian princess, causing you to forget about a small business owner like me," Celeste replied in a hurt tone.

"Small? Your company is hardly small since it seems you did as I advised and followed the list I gave you. Also, how did you know we saved Princess Solar?" Rowena replied.

"I watched it on Adam's stream, obviously," Celeste replied.

"Along with getting embarrassed every time she watched herself calling Adam a pedo," Aphrodite stated with a chuckle.

"You got access to the stream?" Adam asked in surprise.

“You didn’t know?” Celeste asked in surprise before saying in an admonishing tone, “How does the streamer not know who gets invited to watch your stream?”

“I’ve never had control over who can watch it; that was always controlled by Spector, who wont explain the specifics of who can watch and why,” Adam explained.

“Well, that's just strange,” Celeste replied.

“Oh, I forgot to mention when I was telling you earlier. Kasumi also has access to the stream,” Rowena suddenly stated.

“Really?” Adam asked in surprise.

“Yeah, apparently she's had access ever since The MMM Show she appeared on when we called in; however, she always ignored the links sent to her because she thought they were spam or something,” Rowena replied with her signature smirk.

“Seriously?” Adam asked in disbelief while the other women at the table tried their best not to laugh.

Rowena nodded before looking at Celeste again and asking, “Since you're calling, should I take that to mean that the production of the earring has gone well?”

“I have warehouses crammed full of them just waiting to be sent out for distribution on your say so,” Celeste replied proudly.

“Good job, I knew I could count on you and it wasn’t a waste giving you all that future knowledge,” Rowena said happily.

“Of course. So where do you want them sent?” Celeste asked.

“The issue is we don’t have our own company to distribute them yet,” Rowena replied as she tapped the table in thought before thinking of something and turned to Adam, suggesting.

"I know it's a bit greedy of me since I own part..."

"Just send them to Erkath," Adam said calmly as he interrupted Rowena while smiling at her.

"You don't mind? I mean, you already gave Erkath Fashion the entire database Spector had on Earth clothing to sell," Rowena asked.

"It's fine," Adam replied before explaining, "Erkath Fashion is partly your company, so it's still in the family, right?"

"Right," Rowena replied while beaming at him.

"Plus, by the sounds of it, Celeste has more stock of the earring sitting around in warehouses than Erkath Fashion can sell on its own, so just be sure to point out to her that she won't get exclusivity of the earring," Adam instructed.

"Makes sense, I will go contact her now," Rowena said before ending the holocall and standing up to leave the table.

"Well, I guess we should continue discussing and planning the tour schedule," Lorelie said to Eri, who nodded before they too left the table.

"Adam, want to play some computer games with me?" Tephe asked excitedly.

"Sure," Adam replied.

The two busiest people in the suite over the next couple of days were, by far, Lorelie and Eri, who had to plan, arrange, and organise concerts across multiple different planets within the Felidae Galaxy.

Unlike back in the Oasis Galaxy, where Queen Marilla and her team had helped a lot and had, in fact, done most of the work, this time it was left to Lorelie and Eri to organise almost everything while coordinating with Matriarch Maiya and her assistant Sata.

Rowena helped where she could by providing input and advice from her knowledge and experience she had gained over the years she had been part of the entertainment industry; however, she could only help so much. Music concerts were not Rowena's expertise and even though she had performed in numerous fashion shows, she had never actually organised one herself.

One day, when Adam was sitting on the couch watching the Felidae Galaxy Newscast with Tephe and Rowena, Lorelie came into the room and walked over to the sofa Adam was sitting on before she collapsed onto it while resting her head on his lap.

"If I have to do this in every galaxy we visit, I'm not sure I will be able to keep this up. Honestly, the show itself is easy compared to everything you have to prepare beforehand.

"Are you okay, Lorelie? You've been so busy the last couple of days," Tephe remarked with concern.

"I'm fine, just tired, that's all," Lorelie responded without opening her eyes.

"It's one of the downsides of not having an entertainment company to manage your schedule and shows," Rowena replied.

"Babe, hurry up and sign me already so that you can provide me with a manager," Lorelie whined as she shifted position in order to get more comfy on his lap.

"We're still waiting on the name change confirmation, babe," Adam replied as he began to gently stroke her hair.

"That feels nice, I love it when you stroke my hair," Lorelie said sleepily.

"He does seem to have a knack for it," Rowena remarked.

“Agreed, Tephe added.

“Why don’t you go get some sleep?” Adam suggested.

“I will, but I’m not moving, I’m sleeping right here,” Lorelie stated adamantly before adding, “Your lap is better than any pillow.”

“I’m not so sure about that, but whatever makes you happy,” Adam replied.

Lorelie drifted off to sleep while the other three continued to watch the Felidae Galaxy Newscast, “The CSF have just released a statement that they are launching a full investigation into the recent explosions that have occurred at Catonian Space Force Research and Development Department Two space station earlier this morning, as present the cause of these explosions are still unknown, but early reports suggest that there was no loss of life.

In other news, it’s the start of the third day of the UMB Cup, with the surprising success story so far being the Nagareen team that easily won their first match by a clear advantage.”

“The Nagareen team? Aren't they the ones that Aphrodite stole the plans for originally?” Tephe asked in surprise.

“Yeah, I thought they were planning to change the match schedule again,” Adam replied.

“Do you think they somehow managed to acquire the new plans then?” Tephe asked.

“No idea. But it’s not our problem, we helped them once, if they can’t learn from that, then that’s on them,” Adam replied.

“Do you have any ideas regarding a manager for her?” Rowena suddenly asked as she looked at Lorelie sleeping on Adam’s lap before thinking of something and adding, “As well as me, Kasumi and any other future celebrities your company signs?”

“Spector will be in charge of managing you all,” Adam replied simply.

Rowena frowned slightly before saying, “I know you mentioned that before and with Spector’s capabilities, I’m sure it’s no problem for it to manage numerous celebrities at once. But what about situations where a celebrity’s manager is required to perform a face-to-face meeting?

I’m not sure those Spector is negotiating with will like the idea of speaking to an AI construct.”

“In those situations, I plan to take on the appearance of my android self when performing face-to-face meetings,” A holographic screen of Spector Android answering suddenly appeared.

“I suppose that could work,” Rowena stated thoughtfully before turning to Adam and asking, “But what about those who don’t like the idea of negotiating with an AI? You ultimately still need some trustworthy individuals.”

“Fair point,” Adam replied before asking Spector, “How’s the background check on Jessie going?”

As Adam finished speaking, another holographic screen appeared, featuring a picture of Jessie and a breakdown of her information.

[[Name: Jessica McMillan]]

[[Age: 27 (Universal Calendar)]]

[[YOB: 3220 (Universal Calendar)]]

[[Race: Terran (93%)]]

[[Species:Humanoid]]

[[Home Planet: Trillion (Sandamar Galaxy)]]

[[Birth Planet: Trillion (Sandnar Galaxy)]]

[[Registered Ship: N/A]]

[[Convictions: Petty theft, Smuggling, Prostitution, Sale of illegal firearms, Sale of contraband, Grand theft auto, Property destruction, Extortion, Murder, Attempted Murder, Manslaughter, Kidnapping, Gang Related Violence, Assault, Robbery, Armed Robbery, Arson, Vandalism, Criminal Damage, Handling of stolen goods, Fraud, Money Laundering, Embezzlement, Tax Evasion, Dangerous driving, Driving while under the influence of alcohol, Antisocial behaviour, Public intoxication. (Click here to see more.)]]

[[Mercenary Hall Rank: None]]

[[Bounty Hunter Guild Rank: None]]

[[Additional Information: Current head of the Trillion lowercity gang known as the Eighty-sixers.]]

“As you can see from the list of convictions, Jessica McMillan would not make a suitable figurehead for Spector Entertainment,” Spector announced.

“No shit,” Adam remarked as he stared at the list of her convictions before asking, “What the fuck is with all her convictions?”

“Wow, there are even some on there I don’t know about,” Stacey suddenly said as she appeared behind Adam and draped her arms over his shoulders.

“Wow, the number of crimes is so big that there is even a click here to see more button,” Tephe remarked in amazement.

“And this is the person you suggest be the face of Adam’s company?” Rowena asked as she turned to her granddaughter.

“Well, to be fair, I didn’t know her list of crimes was this.... Extreme. Also, Adam still needs someone who knows how to run a business, which Jessie does,” Stacey replied.

“Well, I or should I say Erkath, might have a better suggestion,” Rowena stated, making all except Lorelie, who was still sleeping peacefully on Adam’s lap, look at her curiously.