

## **S.P.E.C.T.O.R 534**

Chapter 534: Blue Lagoon club again

As Lorelie finished her song, all the sea life that had been swimming alongside them departed and returned to what they had been doing previously; even the dolphins left after circling the shuttle one last time.

“The power of a Merinian's voice underwater never ceases to amaze me,” Rowena remarked as she smiled at her friend.

Lorelie smiled back before saying, “I wasn’t sure if it would work with Earth’s sea life. I’m glad to see that it did.”

The shuttle continued underwater for a short while until Adam had it ascend out of the ocean and as he did so, they spotted the coastline of the western continent in the distance.

“Look at all the flying creatures,” Eri remarked as they saw birds that lived at the edges of the ocean and hunted fish flying just above the waves.

Soon, the shuttle left the ocean behind as they began to fly over land and it wasn’t long before they saw the large building of a city skyline on the horizon.

“Is that it? Alamo City?” Stacey asked before adding, “The city you grew up in?”

“That’s it,” Adam replied simply, causing the girls to understand that he didn’t want to talk about it.

Soon, they reached the edge of the city and began to fly over it in the direction of the Blue Lagoon Club.

“Look, it’s more of those automobiles that we saw in the sphere and also in some movies we watched,” Stacey remarked.

“What’s that? It doesn’t look like the aeroplane we saw before,” Tephe asked as she pointed at something flying in the sky not far from them.

“That’s a helicopter that I was talking about,” Adam replied as part of the viewscreen zoomed in on the helicopter.

“Why does it look like it has something spinning above it?” Tephe asked curiously.

“Because it does, it has blades on top of it that rotate at a rapid pace, allowing it to gain lift,” Adam explained.

“Wow,” Tephe replied with bright eyes as she studied the helicopter some more.

“That’s our destination,” Adam stated as another section of the viewscreen zoomed in on the Blue Lagoon club.

“It’s not as tall as the buildings around it,” Stacey noted.

“Well, it is just a club at the end of the day and apparently also Miss Hopkins' first business venture. I guess she couldn’t afford one of the larger buildings to begin with,” Adam replied as he piloted the shuttle so that it approached the building and stopped above it.

Soon, it started to descend towards the rooftop before touching down gently, after which Adam turned to the others and asked, “Shall we?”

The girls all nodded before standing up and disembarking the shuttle.

As they left ahead of him, Adam noticed something he hadn’t previously and asked, “Why are all of you but Eri wearing knee-high boots?”

It was true, while Eri sported trainers. All the other women were wearing knee-high boots and jeans of different styles. It was the clothes they wore on their upper bodies that truly varied.

“No reason,” Lorelie replied with a smile.

"I just fancied trying them out," Stacey replied.

"I wanted to try them since Rowena complimented them so much," Aphrodite remarked.

"You told Rowena that you liked them before," Tephe admitted, causing Lorelie, Stacey and Aphrodite to sigh as they had been trying to act nonchalant about it.

"I know you like me wearing them, so I wore them," Rowena replied with a wink, causing Lorelie, Stacey and Aphrodite to glare at her.

"Well, you all look great in them," Adam said while smiling, which in turn caused the others to smile before he added, "Let's go see Miss Hopkins."

They all descended some steps that led down to the rooftop from the helipad before making a beeline towards the only door and as they did, Tephe couldn't help but say, "Ugh, the air is awful."

"I tried to warn you," Adam replied.

"I guess this is what it's like when you don't have air filtration and weather control tech," Rowena replied with a frown.

As they entered it, they found a staircase leading downwards, which they began to descend.

Since Adam had already been here twice before, he already had a map of the place, which was directing him towards Emma Hopkins' office, which wasn't on the top floor where James Flemming had held his party, but the one below it.

As they reached the required floor and left through the stairwell door, they came upon a corridor that had a few staff members moving around, carrying objects or cleaning. It was apparent that the club had yet to open for business that day.

As Adam led the group towards Emma Hopkins' office, the staff members couldn't help but freeze in their work, first surprised that such a large group of people was in the building when they had heard nothing about any guests or private functions, and then shocked at the beauty of the six women that were following behind the plane looking guy.

"Hey, who do you suppose they are?" One of the workers asked.

"No idea. But they're heading for Miss Hopkins office," Another replied.

[1000yearsofdeath (Earth): Look how shocked they are. Kekeke.]

[Noobkiller9000 (Earth): I'm not surprised with how beautiful they all are.]

[Superior4horns (Vinox 3): What's that strange contraption one of them is pushing back and forth across the floor?]

[AlamoMatador4thewin (Earth): It's called a Hoover. It's used to clean floors.]

[NonpareilRaphilia (Aaru): Look at the tech they're using to watch things. I haven't seen screens like that since before we started using holographic screens.]

[DeverinianLordMalacoss (Deverinian 9): They are definitely physical projection screens of some kind. Though the quality is rather bad.]

Soon, the group reached a door which Adam opened before leading them into a reception room where a woman sat behind a desk that was stationed next to a door.

The woman looked up from the computer screen she had been working on when she heard the door open, only to be momentarily shocked at the sight of six beauties walking into the room.

As Aphrodite, who was the last to enter, closed the door behind her, the sound of it jolted the woman out of her shocked state before she adopted a professional attitude and asked, "Can I help you?"

“Yes, we’re here to see Miss Hopkins,” Adam replied.

“I see, and do you have an appointment?” The secretary replied, knowing full well that there were no further appointments or meetings scheduled for today.

“Unfortunately not,” Adam replied politely before continuing, “We just happened to drop by and came to pay a visit and discuss a business deal with Miss Hopkins.”

[1000yearsofdeath (Earth): Yeah, drop by Earth. Kekeke.]

“I see,” The secretary replied again before saying, “I’m afraid Miss Hopkins is a very popular and busy woman who can’t just meet anyone. If you wish, I can schedule an appointment for next Tuesday?”

“Unfortunately, we will no longer be on the planet by then,” Adam replied, causing the woman’s eyebrow to raise slightly at what she heard.

“On the planet?” The secretary asked before adding, “Perhaps you are from another country. I believe the term you mean is that we will no longer be in the country.”

“No, I meant planet,” Adam replied calmly before adding, “Also, I was born in this city and have met with Miss Hopkins on two different occasions.”

“My apologies, sir, but I have been Miss Hopkins’ secretary for many years now and I don’t ever remember meeting you.”

“Ah, well, that would probably be because at the time I was wearing my combat armour and threatening the heads of the five families,” Adam replied with a polite smile, causing the women behind him to smirk as they enjoyed the show.

The receptionist’s eyes widened in shock before she frowned and said in a less polite tone, “Your joke is in poor taste, sir. That incident caused a great deal of trouble for Miss Hopkins.”

“Hmmm,” Adam mused before saying, “I suppose my killing someone in her club would cause problems, even if I did disintegrate him. Though she never mentioned that in the chat.”

“A respectful and professional lady would not raise such a subject without good reason,” Aphrodite remarked, causing Adam and the other women to look at her in amusement.

“What?” Aphrodite asked.

“What do you know about being a respectful lady?” Rowena asked in amusement.

[NonpareilRaphilia (Aaru): Honestly, if I were in Diva Rowena’s position, I would ask the exact same thing.]

[OracleRomy (Elysium): Raphi. 🤔]

[NonpareilRaphilia (Aaru): What? It’s true.]

“I can be ladylike if I want to be,” Aphrodite replied with a pout.

“Uh-huh, sure,” Rowena replied with a smirk.

“Somehow I find that very hard to believe,” Stacey added, causing the others to nod.

“Err, excuse me,” The secretary suddenly said in confusion, since it appeared she had been forgotten about.

“Oh, excuse me,” Adam apologised before pointing at a rather expensive-looking sofa that rested against one wall and asking, “Stacey, would you be so kind?”

“My pleasure,” Stacey replied happily as she pulled her blaster out of its holster, which she had attached behind her back so that the jacket she was wearing would cover it.

Adam had told them that walking around with weapons was not legal in most countries on Earth and if people saw them, then they would most likely call the police.

“Is that a gun?” The secretary squeaked in horror as she rolled her chair back until it was pressed against the wall behind her.

“Don’t worry, no harm will come to you,” Adam replied with a kind smile as Stacey selected the disintegrating shot on her blaster and aimed it at the sofa before pulling the trigger.