

S.P.E.C.T.O.R 55

Chapter 55: Gift of Music

"Becky smirked at Tessa knowingly causing Tessa to say, "What?"

"Oh nothing I have just never heard you speak so highly of a man before, not Terran or any other race."
Becky replied with the same smirk.

"Oh shut up." Tessa said before heading back to her own station making Becky giggle.

As Becky took a sip of her drink a message appeared on her console which she opened and began to read.

As she read more her playful smirk disappeared, turning into excitement as she saw who it was from before something more serious as she read the contents until she suddenly turned to Tessa and said, "Hey Tess, come read this."

"What is it? We're still on duty, remember." Tessa replied.

"I know that but you have to read this message I just got, it's important."

"Fine, fine." Tessa replied while sighing before returning to Becky and leaning down to read the message.

Like Becky Tessa's reaction was first excitement as she saw who it was from before turning serious as she read and understood the contents.

"Well now isn't this interesting." Tessa finally said after reading the contents.

"Do you think what he put is true?" Becky asked.

"Only one way to find out, we need to arrange a meeting with Diva Lorelie, talk to the captain." Tessa said with a calculative look.

"On it." Becky said before she started typing into her console.



Lorelie entered her room onboard the Imperial Down after talking for a while with the ship's captain and thanking her offering to escort them to Terrana 5, Gract had proceeded to lock himself in his own room as soon as they boarded and although Lorelie found it strange she didn't broach the subject. She had long gotten used to how rude the Gobli was even though he was an outstanding manager.

Lorelie sat before the terminal in her room as she pulled out the data drive the young captain of the ship had given her.

"Why didn't I even ask for his name after he saved us? That was very rude of me." She mumbled to herself before plugging the data drive into the console.

At once the console's holographic display appeared before Lorelie and messages began to be displayed one after another as a beam of light originating from the console swept the room.

[[Scanning present individuals.]]

[[Scanning complete]]

[[Only individual present is the authorised user.]]

[[Accessing data.]]

"What was all that about?" Lorelie wondered why this data driver had such security.

After the messages disappeared a new longer message appeared.

[[Diva Lorelie this data drive contains a message conversation I believe you should read as it pertains to the pirate attack made against you.]]

As she read the first paragraph Lorelie's beautiful face showed surprise before turning serious as she continued to read the message.

[[I have also provided you with a copy of all of my planet's music since you seemed so interested in it, however to protect my planet's legacy I ask that you don't claim this music as your own and only use it for inspiration. Because of this I have made it so that the music can only be copied off this data drive once before it is deleted on here.]]

[[I wish you safe travels on your journey.]]

[[Spector]]

Lorelie was pleasantly surprised at the gift she had been given as she had indeed gained inspiration for new songs she planned to create from the music she had listened to on Spector. However she had been disappointed that there had been nowhere near enough time to sample all of the music but it seems that wasn't a problem now.

"Spector." Lorelie mumbled as she saw the name at the bottom of the message.

As the message disappeared a window containing two folders appeared.

[[Message Conversation]] [[Music]]

She excitedly clicked on the music folder first, unable to contain her curiosity and excitement before it opened to show a set of around 40 different folders all named differently except that the last word of each name was genre.

Lorelie randomly picked a folder labelled Blue's genre and it once again expanded to more folders each with a different name ending in sub-genre.

This time she randomly picked a folder named Country Blue's sub-genre and before her appeared a list of songs that was so long it made her slightly surprised.

"All this is only one genre? It's amazing that one planet can have created so much music."

As she finished speaking she went back to the front screen where there were only the two folders and selected to move the Music folder to her personal uniband which she stored under 'Inspiration'.

As the copy commenced she decided to open the message conversation folder which contained a single file and after opening it she began to read it.

The more she read the worse her expression became until she finally finished and just sat back in her chair with her eyes closed for a while.

"I knew something was off with how Gract and Drotas have started to become somewhat distant after I refused those questionable endorsements and one night shows they wanted me to do, still I never thought they would go this far." Lorelie said as she opened her beautiful green eyes which contained a mixture of anger and pain.

As she was considering what to do a notification sound came to announce that someone was at her door.

She was not in the mood to really meet anyone after what she had just seen so she sighed as she got up and approached the door intending to turn whoever it was away.

However as she opened the door and was about to speak a beautiful young woman bounced happily on the soles of her feet before she forced her way into the room and closed the door behind her while saying.

"Hey there Diva Lorelie, I've come to rescue you."



After Adam sent the message to Beczontop he had set a course for Palaxia and entered FTL.

About 30 minutes later Spector dropped out of FTL near a large brown planet.

"So this is the first alien world I will be stepping foot on, you could have picked a nicer looking planet, Spector." Adam grumbled as he looked through the view-screen at the planet that looked much uglier than Earth.

"You simply asked for the closest planet with a Mercenary Hall and or Bounty Hunter Guild, you never specified it had to be pretty." Spector replied.

"I suppose." Adam replied with a sigh before flying towards the planet at sub-light speed.

As Spector got within a certain distance of the planet a communication request came through and after accepting it a Terran male appeared on the view-screen before he began to speak.

"Welcome to Palaxia, if you wish for landing clearance please transmit your ship's registration."

"Sending now." Adam replied as he sent the information.

"It seems this is your first time visiting our planet. Are you here for business or pleasure?"

"Business."

"Very well, I am sending you the standard docking fee as well as a copy of Palaxia's laws since it's your first time here."

Adam received the docking fee and digital copy of Palaxia's laws and proceeded to pay the docking fee without concern now that he had credits to his name.

"Payment received, landing pad fifteen has been assigned to you." After he finished speaking the Terran man ended the communication.

"Why would anyone visit this planet for leisure?" Adam wondered.

"According to data from the Universal Travel and Tourism Bureau, Palaxia is famous for its warm mud baths that help rejuvenate and revitalise the skin." Spector replied.

"The whole planet looks like a giant mood bath." Adam commented before he used the console to instruct Spector to commence automated landing at their designated landing bay.

As Spector was landing the ship Adam proceeded to the room where the anti-gravity armours were stored before he equipped one along with collecting a blaster and some other equipment.

After getting ready Adam headed towards the lowest deck where the main entry hatch to the ship was located.

Back on Earth he had always entered via the docking hatch because of its positioning to the cave, but now however he could enter and exit via the main entry hatch.

"Landing complete." Spector said over the internal comm.

Adam nodded before he pressed a button and opened the hatch.

As it opened he watched as a ramp emerged from just below the entry, hatched and extended to the ground before steps flipped up from the ramp allowing easier access to the ground.

Adam proceeded down the steps and moved away from the Spector before turning and getting his first look at the ship in reality.

"It looks even better in person," he said to no one in particular as he admired the ship's beauty.

After looking for a few minutes he turned and headed towards the entrance to a large building where the landing pad was next too.