

S.P.E.C.T.O.R 654

Chapter 654: Janari

“Unfortunately, there will always be corruption in the universe, simply because it is needed to keep balance,” Revi remarked.

“What do you mean?” Adam asked.

Revi shook her head before saying, “It’s something the Demon Lord once told me. I believe it has something to do with how light and dark, good and evil, and all that need to be kept in balance, though I’m not an expert on the subject, I’m still too young to fully understand it.”

“You’re too young?” Adam asked in surprise.

“Was that a remark about my age, sir?” Revi asked with a pout.

“Uh-oh,” Aphrodite said in a teasing tone.

“Not at all,” Adam replied before adding, “I’m just surprised that a woman with your experience and wisdom wouldn’t know such a thing.”

“Good recovery,” Rowena remarked.

Revi smiled before saying, “As far as I’m aware, there are only two individuals who fully understand that topic: the Demon Lord and Lord Omniel. The progenitors might also know something, though I’m not certain on that.”

“Lord Malacoss seems to know something; he once spoke about it in my chat,” Adam remembered before adding, “Though he didn’t go into much detail.”

“What he knows he probably learned from the Demon Lord,” Revi remarked.

“So we just need to find someone with a stash of credit chips and steal them, easy,” Tephe announced between munching on snacks.

“Steal credit chips?” Elemence asked in surprise while Revi glared at Tephe in disappointment before asking.

“What are you talking about, goddaughter? I didn’t raise you to be a thief.”

“That's because, from my perspective, you never raised me, Revi,” Tephe retorted.

“Ok, ok, let's calm down, you two,” Rowena stated before explaining to Revi and Elemence Spector Entertainment’s need for a sudden credit influx.

“I see,” Revi replied before adding in an apologetic tone, “I would offer to loan you the credits, but our race is not exactly rich. My policy of isolation up until now has limited our offworld trades, meaning...”

“Meaning that your race is rather poor,” Emma finished.

“I wouldn’t say poor, we have enough for our people to live comfortably,” Elemence corrected before adding, “But we are far less wealthy as a race compared to others.”

“I would never have asked you for a loan regardless,” Adam stated.

“I know,” Revi replied as she smiled at him.

“Perhaps a loan is our only option,” Emma stated thoughtfully.

“Unfortunately, I doubt any bank would accommodate you,” Elemence replied and as she saw Emma give her a confused look, she began to explain.

“You and Adam are from outside the known universe, meaning you are not official residents of the known universe. Also, there is no data on your planet or galaxy and its resources that you could put up as collateral. Then there is the fact that Royal Entertainment, which is now Spector Entertainment, is known to be in a bad state financially; in fact, the only thing it has going for it is the recent signing of Diva Rowena and Diva Lorelie, which unfortunately won’t be enough since you can’t put up individuals that are not slaves as collateral.”

“You can put up slaves as collateral?” Emma asked in surprise.

“Since slaves are recognised as the property of their owner, they are naturally a type of commodity and can therefore be used as collateral,” Elevance answered.

“I’m telling you, you should just rob someone,” Eri stated.

“I agree, Tephe said excitedly.

“You're not going to be robbing anyone,” Revi said with a frown before adding, “Are you trying to get yourselves arrested?”

“What if we were to rob someone no one knows or cares about?” Adam asked thoughtfully.

“Excuse me?” Revi asked as everyone looked at Adam in confusion.

“What if it’s the secret organisation behind the attack on the Imperial Down, Lorelie’s attempted assassination, and the attempted theft of my ship by your security personnel,” Adam answered.

“Ohhh, I like this idea,” Stacey remarked before asking, “But how can we rob an organisation we know nothing about?”

“Remember the missile Spector suddenly launched at one of the enemy mechs near the end of the battle?” Adam asked.

“You mean the one that failed to detonate?” Stacey asked before adding, “I was meaning to ask you about that since it seemed strange.”

“It wasn’t an ordinary missile; it was one converted into a recon drone,” Adam said while smirking.

“Well, that explains why it didn’t explode, but why fire a recon drone at a mech when it didn’t even attach to it and download any data?” Stacey asked in confusion.

“Spector, please explain,” Adam announced.

“Affirmative,” Spector replied before continuing. “The recon missile in question was fitted with a virus that infiltrated the mech's system upon contact.

That mech then docked aboard the capital-class ship before it jumped into FLT and, by doing so, allowed the virus to infect the capital-class ship's computer system, where it has been hiding and feeding me back information.”

“You managed to plant a virus on a capital-class ship?” Rowena asked in shock.

“Yup,” Adam replied.

“Using one of the enemy mechs as an intermediary?” Revi asked.

“Yup,” Adam said again.

“Is something like that even possible?” Aphrodite asked.

“I’ve never heard of someone doing it,” Elemence replied.

“Why has no one ever tried that before?” Tephe asked curiously.

“Because it would require a highly advanced virus that could not only hide itself, but also secretly transfer itself from one machine to another without leaving any trace behind,” Eri replied before adding, “A virus like that is borderline sentient.”

“A sentient virus?” Tephe asked while shivering before adding, “That sounds scary.”

“You're a dragon, Tephe,” Emma said in amusement.

“I know that, but I can't kill something I can't see,” Tephe retorted.

“How are you such an expert on this?” Adam asked Eri curiously.

“My family looked into the concept in the past to help them bypass security programs when pulling jobs, but they could never get it to work right and so gave up on it,” Eri answered.

“So has your virus completely incorporated into the capital-class ship, Spector?” Eri asked curiously.

“Negative,” Spector replied before explaining, “To avoid detection by the ship's personnel or internal anti-virus programs, the virus is slowly spreading through the ship's computer. At this point, it has accessed navigation and internal comms.”

“Are they pursuing the Imperial Down?” Tephe asked with concern.

“Negative, the capital-class ship Revenge is heading in a different direction from the Imperial Down,” Spector announced.

“Revenge? Talk about a cliché name,” Aphrodite scoffed.

“Then where are they heading?” Revi asked.

“The Revenge’s course has it heading towards a nebula on the edge of the Piores Galaxy,” Spector announced.

“The Piores Galaxy, could the Janari be behind this?” Stacey asked with a frown.

“Unlikely,” Rowena replied before adding, “The Janari are a well-respected race in the universe that keep friendly ties with all the other races, because of their.... Unique constitution.”

“Unique constitution?” Adam asked curiously.

“The Janari are a female mono-gender race like we Succuba,” Aphrodite began to explain. “However, unlike we Succuba who need a partner of the opposite sex to reproduce, the Janari can do it with members of their own race.”

“How's that even possible?” Adam asked in surprise before adding, “Even you, Succuba, needed the Nagareen race to be able to reproduce before you gained space travel.”

“Although the Janari can partake in sexual intercourse, they do not receive the father's DNA via sperm injection like other races,” Aphrodite continued. They instead absorb it through direct contact with their partner.”

“How does that even work?” Emma asked in confusion.

“You would have to ask a Janari to learn the specifics, but from what I understand, the Janari’s body releases a type of energy when they are being intimate, which stimulates their partner's body, causing it to start shedding skin cells.

The Janari’s body then absorbs these skin cells and extracts the DNA contained before combining it with its own DNA to create a child.”

“That’s..... I don’t know what that is,” Emma remarked as she couldn’t find the words to describe her feelings.

“That’s boring,” Stacey remarked before adding, “It takes all the fun and enjoyment out of sex.”

“As I said before, the Janari can partake in sex just like the rest of us; they are female after all and have the necessary body part, it’s just their race has evolved differently than ours to let them reproduce without male partners,” Aphrodite replied.

“Then what about the child's gender?” Adam asked.

“As you know, when we Succuba have children, the gender determines their race,” Aphrodite continued. “If it’s female, they become Succuba, while if it’s male, they become whatever the father's race is. Janari children are always born female, regardless of which race they are born as.

Another interesting fact is that because of how the Janari absorb the father's DNA, they can determine which race they are born as.”

“You mean to say that if you and a Janari reproduced, the Janari could decide if the child was born Janari or Succuba?” Emma asked in surprise.

“Or a combination of both,” Aphrodite confirmed.

“Where is it headed?” Adam asked before adding, “Also, anything interesting learned from the internal comms?”