

S.P.E.C.T.O.R 87

Chapter 87: Stacey Sinclair *

Midnight at the Palaxia spaceport Adam leaned against the large window next to the main entrance's doors.

He had been here for a few minutes now scanning the crowd for someone who wore a Diva Rowana t-shirt. If he hadn't seen her advert on the holographic screen back in the pirate base he would have no idea who she was, however her beauty was hard to forget.

Terrans and every so often other races entered and exited the spaceport via the main doors as Adam continued to lean against the window looking around until a beautiful young woman caught his eye.

She had black hair that went just past her shoulders with a few red streaks mixed in, strangely coloured orange-red eyes, ears that were pierced in several places and a tattoo on both her neck and right arm.

She also happened to be wearing a Diva Rowana t-shirt while she carried some kind of metal briefcase as she stood in place and looked around as if hoping to find someone.

Adam admired her beauty for a moment longer before he moved away from the window and approached her.

The woman noticed his approach and started to inspect him all over. Adam noticed the slight surprise that appeared in her eyes before puzzlement appeared as she focussed on his rather plain looking face.

This was unheard of because all Terran's were known to be naturally attractive, some just more so than others.

"Are you the one Greg arranged?" She asked just as Adam stopped in front of her.

"Yup, you got the deposit?" Adam asked in return.

The woman nodded before she held up her uniband while still looking at Adam with interest and puzzlement.

Adam mirrored her movements and a moment later a beep came from his uniband and a screen showing he had received 2,000 credits.

"This way." Adam said, ignoring her look as he led her into the spaceport.

As they rode the hover train towards Spector's landing pad the woman couldn't hold in her curiosity any more and so asked, "You're not Terran are you?"

"What gave it away?" Adam replied with a smirk as he already knew the answer.

"No offence, but I have never seen a Terran as ordinary looking as you." The woman replied.

"Well I have never seen an Earthling as beautiful as you." Adam replied, eliciting a small smile from the woman.

"Smooth." She replied.

"Thanks."

"So got a name?"

"Adam, you?"

"Stacey."

"Is that your real name?" Adam asked.

Stacey smirked again before replying, "Guess you will have to find out."

"Guess so." Adam replied before they both lapsed into silence again.

A few minutes later the hover train arrived at the station and they both proceeded to disembark before Adam led the way towards the landing pad.

Stacey whistled after she stepped onto the landing pad and saw the Spector.

"That's one fine ship, I'm not sure I have ever seen or ridden one this sexy."

"Then make sure to enjoy the next week." Adam replied as he continued to approach Spector who's access ramp lowered automatically allowing them both to board.

Adam led Stacey down a corridor who was still admiring Spector before he stopped in front of a room and opened it for her.

"This is your room for the duration of the trip, feel free to use the console to access the subnet while your access to the ships systems and information are obviously limited there is plenty of entertainment you can access." Adam began explaining.

"That door at the back leads to a bathroom which has a shower you can use."

"This entire room is just for me?" Stacey asked in surprise.

"Yeah, is that a problem?"

"No no, I was just expecting to have a small bunk or hammock, not a proper double bed."

"I can probably find you a hammock if you prefer." Adam said with a smirk.

"Funny, but I think I will stick with the double bed." Stacey replied with a slight smirk.

"This way." Adam said before leading her towards the mess hall at the end of the corridor.

"This is the mess hall, you can use the food dispenser on the wall to request whatever you like including food from my home world," Adam said as he pointed to the food dispenser.

"Anything? Most dispensers I have seen have set menus." Stacey asked in surprise.

Adam laughed at her response causing her to frown and ask defensively, "did I say something funny?"

"No no, it's just Diva Lorelie asked the exact same question before she used the dispenser." Adam replied.

"Diva Lorelie? Why would she... wait, are you the one who saved her from the attack? The newscast did say a lone ship saved her until the TISF arrived, was that you?"

"Yup that was me, if you're a Diva Lorelie fan I recommend the chocolate ice cream, she seemed to like it."

"Ok." Stacey said with slight excitement.

"Anyway feel free to use these two rooms while the rest of the ship is off limits. We will arrive at Trillion in just under a week."

"Less than a week? What about fuel stops?" Stacey asked.

"Don't worry about that, we won't be stopping for fuel, in fact if nothing unexpected happens we will be travelling in FTL the entire way." Adam replied.

"FTL the entire way? The only way that's possible is if this ship has an anti-gravity Star Drive."

Adam didn't respond to Stacey's comment and just smirked before he headed for the door while saying.

"We will be departing in a few moments so get comfy."

Stacey watched Adam leave through the door before it closed behind him before she approached the food dispenser.

"Can this thing really produce any food I want?" She wondered allowed.

"Affirmative, as long as the food is registered on the Universal Subspace Network or from the captain's home planet." A voice responded through the mess halls comm system.

"Who's there?" Stacey asked in surprise.

"I am Spector, the ship's artificial intelligence."

"An interactive AI? What sort of ship is this?" Stacey asked no one in particular.

While all ships had and needed rudimentary AI's to help them run, very few had interactive AI since they were far more advanced and expensive."

"I am afraid you're not qualified to learn more about me." Spector replied.

"Oh no, I was just wondering allowed." Stacey replied before she tried ordering her favourite food.

Adam entered the cockpit before sitting at his console and initiating Spector's launch.

Once she left Palaxia's atmosphere Adam searched for ... on the navigational computer and set a course before having Spector enter FTL.

"Have you completed the background check?" Adam asked as he sat back in his chair.

"Affirmative." Spector replied before the holographic display above his console changed to show a photo of Stacey followed by her info.

[[Name: Stacey Sinclair]]

[[Age: 23 (Universal Calendar)]]

[[YOB: 3223 (Universal Calendar)]]

[[Race: Terran/Brood(75%/25%)]]

[[Species: Humanoid]]

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

[[Registered Ship: N/A]]

[[Convictions: Petty theft, smuggling.]]

"She's part Brood?" Adam asked in surprise.

"Correct, judging by the percentage it is likely one of her grandparents was Brood."

"I guess that explains those orange-red eyes. They are nothing like the pure blood red of Diva Rowana and she doesn't have any wings."

"The blood red eyes are a sign of a Brood's pure heritage, their colour starts to fade in those who are not pure Brood."

"As for her wings she is most likely hiding them. Brood's are capable of retracting their wings entirely into their body should they wish too. Even an Individual who is only one percent Brood will have wings, however the size and majesty of their wings also determine the purity of their heritage just like their eyes."

"Well petty theft and smuggling are not exactly surprising considering we are smuggling right now. I don't think there is anything to worry about with her but keep an eye on her anyway." Adam instructed.

"Affirmative."



Somewhere else in the Sandanar Galaxy a man lounged on a sofa with a glass of blue liquid in his hand which he swirled while a long haired beauty knelt between his legs sucking his cock deeply.

"That's right baby keep going, if you do a good job I will let you have some of this God's Oasis." The man said as he used his free hand to grab the woman's hair before forcing her head down and making her take his cock deeper into her mouth.

"Mmm" the woman moaned in both agreement and enjoyment.

Suddenly the door to the room opened as a woman stilled inside before giving the man and woman a look of disgust.

"You both can't even wait until the job is complete, disgusting."

The woman who was on her knees removed the man's cock with a pop before turning to the woman who just entered with a smile as she continued to rub the cock in her hand while saying, "You're just jealous Eve, you wish you could have this pleasure inside you."

The woman Eve rolled her eyes before saying, "You can't be serious, have you forgotten that after I joined the crew this dickhead was chasing my fine ass, he only went back to you after I made it clear that he wasn't good enough for me and had no chance. You know what that makes you? His rebound fuck, face it bitch, he's only fucking you until he finds someone better."