

A New Ship/ The Old Guard's request

(this covers an event, a character and some of his interactions post event, codex and some minor game notes involving the device itself)

Requirements: Probe Retrieved at Zheng Shi(maybe sooner or later depending on Fen), going to Travus station

Start of A New Ship: (event start)

As the Z14 lands on the station bay you notice that the normally empty bay has a few people waiting around the door of the elevator. By their relaxed mannerisms and their look, they have been expecting and were waiting on you. You also notice a ship you've never seen before is parked nearby, fresh out of the production line.

Four creatures in combat gear are standing in a guarding/protective manner laterally to an old alien in a hovering wheelchair. They are wearing a hodgepodge of gear taken from a variety of sources, though most from Terran and Nova security forces. Each one is equipped with some very upgraded and impressive looking arsenals. That doesn't matter given that once the ship's feet touch the ground, those guards step aside for someone in a hover chair drives towards you.

He's a Suulun male, in the last stages of life judging by the rebreather on his face and the obvious signs of muscular atrophy. His skin is a worn out sliver with wrinkles and markings going up and down his body showing deterioration via the fading of old tattoos and the abused leather texture for all to see. The white feathers on his wings are falling out along with what little hair left on his head as he looks at the red ship. His eyes of black with red irises give one a distinct sense of him. In those eyes one could see that while his ancient body is weak, the mind and spirit are stronger than any metal one could find. He is wearing a silken double breasted white shirt with a modified vest with tools of the engineering game. He raises his hand up to tell those soldiers to disperse as your landing bay door open. Slowly he drives his wheelchair up to you as you disembark, with a purpose it seems.

"Hello (Protagonist's name) Steele. I'm sure you don't know me or even recognize me. My name is Maro Sn'arlek. I'm the founder of Sn'arlek Industries. I was also the one who kept this ship intact and fully operational to the best of my abilities for 80 long years of proud service during the last planetary rush." Immediately, he has to raise a hand as he push onto the rebreather on his face and gives himself a second to catch his breath.

You can't help but raise an eyebrow at this old Suulan and his claims. You've never heard of this person and those claims that were made about your dad having a Suula friend or crew member. This in itself is all rather strange as you look down on him. He seems aware of this fact as he looks back at you with those driven red irises with a grim and determined look as he it seems he caught his second wind.

"I get it if you don't believe me. So please take this old memento as proof." He then slowly reaches down and pulls something out of a pocket, weakly extending a folded paper to you. You in turn reach out and take it, curious as to what he has that able to take. Gently you unfold it to reveal what is such evidence.

It's a photo. A clearly younger version of Maro is standing there along with a man you recognize as a possible version of young Carl Jovich and many others posing silly with a hint of playfulness. The most important thing though was who was at the center of it: Your father, nude and only bit older than you right now. A banner was overhead with the words "Happy Birthday Vic" on it, the date of his birthday clearly on. It also has your dad's handwriting on it with "Thanks for organizing the party Maro, best one so far" written on it. You can also notice that some of the crew members are wearing what seem to be the precursors to some steel tech designed equipment.

"I hope this does give me some credence of proof to my claims? If not, I do have old receipts from him and a travel log that I should've cleared out a long time ago." He says as he moves the rusty and beaten codex and send to you. A second later it shows up and it's a lot of paperwork, all with your dad's signatures. Ship log's as well, with many being far too similar to your own old man's travels to be coincidental.

"Permission to look at the old girl, If you'd allow an old engineer to do that?" he asks, turning his head a bit to try to get a better look at the ship. You give him a nod of acceptance in reply as he drove up to your ship. He then gently places his right hand on the ship. You do notice a clear liquid forming up on the old alien's presumably tear duct. He traces his fingers on the metal in a manner you've seen in holo vids of a person being brought to the past by memories. The way he looks at it reminds you of one meeting his creation after years apart.

"You've kept her in fine order and working amazingly well. That Vahn over there has worked magnificently on her. Steele always knew how to pick the best specialists for the job. That left engine tugs a bit though, though it always has done that." He says then tapping on it, his past as an engineer coming in the manner he touched the area like one who knew the flaws of it by memory and by heart. It has that hint of annoyance of that engineering fault. You then ask him what he wants, what is with all of this.

He pauses and let's go of the metal as he hears those words. It seem the old engineer takes the weight of what you said. It seems like he lost his train of thought by, but it comes back on quickly. He lowers the hands down and holds the rebreather, taking in more from the device's contents. It's a moment of silence between all until he takes his hands away from the rebreather to speak.

"I've been keeping close eyes since I heard you were born. I've also kept tabs on you since the death of Vic. From M'ghana to Zhengi Shi, I've been paying attention. You've done more than anyone should've expected. However, I see the road ahead and it's only going to get harder

from here. Did you know that {pc's.Rival's name} has boughten a new ship? Faster and stronger too. Plus I know that those Black Void cunts are just crawling around and sooner or later you are going to have to fight them and a lot has changed technology-wise since Victor and I engaged them all those years ago. What I'm offering is something that I hope you accept. I worked on this lady all these years ago. I'm proud of her. However, it's not your ship. It's Vic's. You need a ship that is just as unique to you and your story as this ship was to Victor's. You need and deserve one." He turned to you as he said those words.

You ask him what he is proposing, which brings from the wheelchair bound alien a coy smile as he leans forward. It's clear the old suula has an idea that you know what he's offering you, but still giving him the time to actually put the offer down this deal.

"Your own ship, better than what this fine bird has done. I actually brought her if you wish to see her. In exchange, I ask only for this one. The first ship I ever worked for." he says in a tone of sympathy as he looks at The Z14, pointing to yours. A ship for a ship.

"Would you like to see the new one first? So you know that you won't get screwed out of it? Hell I'll let you fly it if you need more proof."

The New ship (second part of the event)

You give the old man a nod accepting the offer to look at it, to which the man smiled and replied.

"Then say hello to the Z24" He says to you, pointing right to that new ship in the parking zone, he then twiddles on his codex and sends you what appear to be all the information on the ship you can see.

In terms of design, it's a far more sleeker and more advanced design than the Z14, with it having a Bluish-Silver base with streaks of a royal red that almost seemed like sapphires paint job. It was a little larger than the z14, with it being 10 to 20 percent so if you had to give a guess. However, the ship is equal in weight to the Z14. It has two more thrusters in the back that while silent, are prepared to come alive.

"It's more impressive once you come inside." he said, driving off on his wheelchair as the doors have opened up the landing doors. Slowly you follow the man into the metallic coated beast.

Whatever you thought of what it was like outside is nothing compared to its internal view. The ship has a practical design and logic internally, taking all the lessons learned from the z14 and others and putting them here. It's comfortable, yet strong. No more crowded hallways. It's sleek as well, with not a single (measurement unit) wasted. You see a milking station and ability to accommodate Taurens. It is an engineering triumph that they got all of this into such a small ship.

Compared to Z14's 3 bunk beds, This one had 8 Bunks, all queen size, fresh pillows and blanket sheets that at the touch were velvety soft and kind to those. Yet, it was strong enough to have some really rough fucking without the sheets tearing. All are colored a scarlet red, a royal purple or a strong onyx.

There are two bathrooms instead of the one back on the z14, with it's toilet's having heaters and numerous equipment in the showers, bath tubes and cabinets to make it seem like a luxury hotel rather than a measly space repair ship. Tiled with coral from an aqua planet.

The piloting station has been upgraded to, with AI support. Planetary travel maps and sector intelligence, an expanded codex of travel laws. It's able to hold four people at the cockpit instead of the previous two.

"Now, I must be honest with you. We were no more than halfway done with her before we received report's of Vic's death. I will not be able to give you those for free...but we will have those parts available to install once we do have them ready at a great deal. Here, take a look at what the ship can and will have." He said as he pull out a data pad and handed it to you.

You start to read it and you can feel your eyes nearly popping out of your head from this intel. Shields able to take the blow of small fleets. Heavy laser and missile pods that would make it ton for ton, one of the most dangerous ships on the frontier. thermal and sonic cloaking. EMP proof armor plating, scout drone launchers, magnetic nullifiers. Escape pods. Advanced cupholders. The list of features and programs would make this a ship that all would kill to have and worth a fortune on your lap.

"Can I ask how on earth It will be able to power of all this?" you ask as pause reading the list the list, earning a smile from the nearly dead Suulan, breathing heavily into his rebreather.

"A project I've been working on for my entire life:a dark matter recycler generator. Able to catch any dark matter you go into and store it, then use it. So far it's only at 10% power so it will keep running for about 20 years. Once at max, about a 200 years more. Here are the schematics and patents." He says, sending it over to your codex the proof of this. Legally patented and warranted by the U.G.C, with showing in detail to the subatomic level how each piece of the puzzle will work and how it will act. This is advanced tech, sure people have been working on it for ship purposes, but nothing on the level or depth that this old man has. With an engine that grows stronger the more you use it, plus it's already massive strength and potential, this is a beast in ship travel. He then looks up at you.

"So...Will you take her in exchange for the Z14?" he asks as he then extends his hand out to you, shaking, the keys to the Z24.

If you Accept: (Third part of the event)

You walk up to the old man and take the ship's ignition keys and hand the z14's keys to him, gently. You don't need to say a word as he holds his old friend's keys again and then looks up at you. He smiles as he leans in and hugs you as tightly as he can. You can feel on your [pc.armor] tears shedding as he looks at you. These are not the tears of sadness and pain, these are ones of celebration and happiness. Only when he stops to take another breath from his rebreather does the hug stop. He lets go as he dries his own tears. He then gently hands over the keys to the Z24 as he looks at you.

"Thank you."

He lets go of the hug as he sheds a lot more tears and has the warmest, happiest smile on his face as he slowly takes out a tissue and starts to wipe away the waterworks.

"You've made me the happiest suulan alive. Words cannot describe to me what I feel right now. Thank you."

He nods as he gives you another hug. Weaker than before, but the kindness and gratefulness is present to show you just how big a deal this is. Slowly, he removes himself as the guards start to approach you to protect the old alien engineer.

"Again thank you. Now I have to deal with some minor business here at Travus. You go out there and kick some ass" he says as they encircle him while he moves back so protection comes a bit easier for them. You assure him you will, but that seemingly sets him off as his facial changes to more matter of fact.

"Let me be clear to you (Protag's name). I was with Victor, he was a great man. You on the other hand; I see nothing short of magnificence. You're a legend to be that I am willing to bet will put all your father's accomplishments to shame. I know he'd be proud of you" He says to you as he drives off to the elevator, though he pauses as he remembers a bit of information. Without a second thought, He raises his hand and shouts it in a weakly, but defiant of his body, manner. Index finger in the air as high as he possibly could.

"Oh and one final thing. That new ship you have? It'll be the last ship I ever will design. Figured it'd be kinda poetic for my ship building and maintaining career to be started and ending with Steele. Treat it well cause you earned it."

Those last lines hit you. Hard. Quickly though, he reaches in a desperate bid to his rebreather and takes it,

"Now, if you excuse me, I gotta get myself a drink" He says as he enters his elevator with his guards. A second or two later, he goes from sight via the closing of those doors. You stand there now with your new keys and the ship that while given to you, a sense of pride and

accomplishment comes over you at the beauty. You then turn over to see the sleek and royal ship at anchor.

Now, what are we going to do with this new ship that is yours?

(End of Event)

(Z24 gives players 30 storage locker spaces compared to Z14'S 10, 10% quicker arrival times when travelling between locations via space. Upgrades to armor, storage, weapons, cloaking, looting, transport, energy can be bought around and installed by Vahn (when space combat becomes available and should serve as a top tier late game warship provided you upgraded it enough and gave it TLC. Storage capacity can reach 100 when maxed and crew can reach 25.)

In addition: new rooms can be bought for the ship that unlock exclusive sex scenes for crew members and give bonuses and things for the player So far these rooms are the following (They can be bought from Maro's grand daughters between 100k to 1 million)

Distillery: Ability to modify PC at a cost of taint to have sperm and milk taste like alcohol or to turn those sexual liquids into alcohol.

Saloon: Ability to change hair color, 'tan', hair length, style of hair, perfectly clean mand gives a bonus with lust attacks for those who like 'clean' and smelling good PC's

Forge: Ability to make combat consumables, make weapons if given the right crystals or at it's most extreme take, upgrade weapons and armor they player owns at a cost of 10 % of equipment cost (rounding up). Cost stacks and can only be done 5 to 10 times.

Gym: Allows more training of parts (aim, physical, reflexes) and gives training bonus to members who give that to you.

Kitchen: Ability to make food that grants tone and mass changes. In storage alcohols become available.

Medbay: able to kick addictions, STD's, remove taint, heal, get upgrades and install mods in you. Can help Crew members with the above mentioned.

Research Lab: Slow Intelligence stat gain (usable 1 per day), along with a temporary stat increase. More intelligent players can develop cures Like IQBegone or develop items like Grey Goo Armor MK II and so forth

Vault: Store money here so it can't get stolen or lost, earns a 0.9% daily interest rate (IE for every 1,000 credit you put in, you get 9 credits per day).

Sex Room: Earn money by becoming a porn/cam star with partners. Increases exhibitionism

Maro's tales/ Miscellaneous

(Maro can be found at the Travus station's bar or on a new planet, wherever the plot desires)

Intro:

The old suulan is sitting by himself as his guards are at the bar taking in orders as he smiles. He is such a great with what appears to be a wide selection of drinks of all shapes and sizes in front of him. He smiles as he spots you and pats the counter seat in front of him so you can be face to face. You accept the kind gesture and ask how did the meetings go.

"Pretty well, I must say so. I'm actually enjoying my time as well. Are you doing well?" He asks you as he looks you up and down in your (player's clothing/armor). You shrug and say it's going well.

"Well, then sit down and I will make you a deal. I'll pay for a drink for you and you can ask any question about me and the past. That sounds like a fair deal?" he offers you as he eyes you up. Seeing no reason to refuse, you nod and take to the other side of him as he gets an order of some alcoholic beverage and hands it to you.

"So..where do we begin?" he asks

Questions:

Meeting Your dad

You look into his old eyes and ask him how he and Victor met in the first place.

"Well, we meet during the last planetary rush all those years ago. Back then he didn't fly a Z14. Don't remember it's name, what I do remember is that it was such a piece of shit that it crash landed from being shot down by his brother. It was early in during the rush. He said less than three days into the journey. Though I think it was two. It was so bad that the history books have forgotten it and for good reason. Anyway, on this planet called Fardis, I was working on plans for some ship when out of nowhere, this screaming mess of a ship came tumbling down." He said as he sipped down his drink as well as he could as he eyed you

"He emerged out of the crash landing completely unphased and with a few of us early rusher's jaws on the floor. Asked if he could get a ship or two. Said he'd worked for a new ship. Since I was the only guy who knew how to, the local leader said yes to it if he worked on the planet."

“He stayed for about a month. In that time, he fucked half the beings in the area, myself included. He also stopped numerous raiders and brought a pirate queen to heel. The man was unstoppable. However, before he left on the Z14, he asked me if I’d like to learn more about space travel and flight. I said yes and then told me to get my ass onboard to witness it first hand and to keep this machine working. That’s how I got to be his engineer.” He said, as he wiped a bit of alcohol from his lips.

“I also at that time developed a real hatred for his brother. Cowardly and cruel, fuck that stupid fucking cunt.” He said, anger clear in his voice and the first time you’ve heard that.

“The man had the gall to try to steal one of my patents to sell for himself. Vic stopped him, though it gave him the idea of how to take from Vic.” He added, before reaching his rebreather and getting a hit of the gas inside.

Question: What was Victor like?

“Your father was a determined man, driven, relentless. No challenge was too large for him to beat. Clever too, always able to think 10 steps above the rest of us and his foes as he worked on the plan. He had a swagger that few people on hand could ignore.”

“Hated slavery with a passion. Can’t blame him. He was enslaved about five or six times.” He said as he leaned in closer and lowered his voice a bit so only you could hear it.

“I secretly think he enjoyed at times being the submissive one in those relationships. Sure he always came out on top against things, but playing a role was something he loved to do every now and then.”

“He also always knew the right words to say at the right time. Able to arouse, calm, rally or control the situation as he saw it. Never met a person able to do it as well as he did.” He said as he drank a bit more of his beverage.

“Well, with present company excluded.”

Question: Sex?

You propose to the old man if he’d like to take a whirl and have some fun. He laughs a bit as he looks at you, chuckling at the thought of it, before taking

“While I am flattered by it all and your lovely allure, {Pc.suffix}. I cannot. My doctor says any increase in my heart rate could kill me and while at times, I WANT to die; I can’t just yet. Though I do have a granddaughter you should meet if you are looking for that.’ he says with a wink as he pulls out his codex, you the accounts of his grand daughters and where they will be.

"I do wish to have grandkids, despite them saying they will not give them to me. Hopefully a Steele can convince them that it isn't so bad." He adds with a wink towards

You feel a heavy weight on you, as if he is suggesting you do something about that.

(impregnable suulans twins (one hermaphrodite, one female) npcs will now be available at this location)

Question: Falling out.

"So you want to know why we fell out?" He asked you as he raised an eyebrow at you. He sighed a bit as he looked onward, a feeling arose that suggesting a bit of forlorn about it. He took another swig of a drink as he looks at you.

"Your father was a great man, but his main flaw was that he couldn't keep his dick and ass to himself. He ALWAYS had to screw. This of course made certain missions where stealth was the key. Then he'd bang the chieftain's daughter or wife. It taxes the mind and the body of anybody to deal with it."

"Anyway, I was getting tired of this and he went and charged a blockage fleet of black void pirates at around an old asteroid belt. Nearly got everyone on the ship killed. All cause one of his ladies there wrote she needed his dick inside her. We had an argument and fought. I resigned as soon as we made planet fall."

He sighed as he looked at his drink. "Later, I found out that it was a parasite in his penis that was controlling him. However, at that point was I just too stubborn and too prideful to apologize to him over the incident. Infact, it was only when he truly settled down did we settle the problem that had grown between. He called me and apologized for it all. Even after all these years, Vic still knew how to talk this me. When I heard about you a little while later, I had a feeling that he'd do this, so I began the process of making the Z24."

Codex Log:

Sn'arlek industries

Business: Custom Spaceships

Sn'arlek industries is a recent and young company, only 120 years old. However, Sn'arlek has earned a strong reputation already for having itself be the frontline of technological and chic when it comes to Starcraft. Many of higher classes are looking at the ships designs and it's becoming something of a symbol of wealth and eloquence that those at the top simply cannot refuse to have.

The company is filled to the brim with some of spaceship designings best and brightest from all over the galaxy, in an artistic and scientific statement that has propelled them to become a leader in ship construction for the rich and powerful.

Those who have flown it comment that they are some of the smoothest, easiest and most precise ships they've flown in their respective careers . Very rarely are two ships similar, even when using the same chassis. Yet, all are easily accessible and interchangeable. This ability to be both unique and ubiquitous is a statement on both the artists and engineers of Sn'arlek. They have shown to be the top tier when it comes to all levels: Safety, Shields, Power, Speed, Storage. Some of the owners even claimed they were able to fight off and win against forces far larger in size and numbers due to the the ship's abilities.

The only major drawback they have is how long they take and their price. There most expensive was only for a crew 40 and it cost nearly 30 Trillion credits and took 40 years to complete. The cheapest one that are available are worth 59 million Credits and take a year to make. A minor flaw that has been brought up is the lack of quality technicians to help keep them in repair. However, hiring a talented technician is pennies compared to the price of the ship.

In recent years, they have been working more and more with Steele industries in a mutually beneficial program. They have avoided as strict standards set up by U.G.C given their limited nature of customers and the ship's themselves able to beat every standard set up by the government agencies involving ship craft.