

S.P.E.C.T.O.R 10

Chapter 10: Pursuit

The stream was currently being shown in the third person perspective using the micrcams that were flying around invisible.

As Adam tightened his grip on the blaster one of the microcams picked up a man entering the apartment through the still open door with a gun in his hand.

The stranger's face showed shock before warping into a frown as he began to raise his gun at Adam.

[Superhearofangirl (Earth): BEHIND YOU!]

[Noobkiller9000 (Earth): Oh shit.]

[1000yearsofdeath (Earth): 1000 years of death kekeke.]

[Sparesomechangebro (Earth): Spare some change for the streamer so he can pay the ferryman.]

[Whostolemyduck (Earth): GG.]

Adam realised too late from the chats messages and before he could turn around.

BANG BANG BANG.

The bullets shot Adam in the back causing him to stumble forward before collapsing to the floor face first.

[Whostolemyduck (Earth): Game over, F.]

[Forever1stCommenter (Earth): F]

[Noobkiller9000 (Earth): F]

[Puntanghunter69 (Earth): F]

[SciFifanboy (Earth): F]

[1000yearsofdeath (Earth): F]

[Sparesomechangebro (Earth): F]

[Gunlovergirl (Earth): F]

[StealthAssassin9 (Earth): F]

[Superhearofangirl (Earth): F]

The stranger watched Adam collapse on the ground before turning to Justin Philips and saying. "I was sent to check on you because of our recent cooperation and it looks like it's a good thing I was. Who the hell is this guy?"

"No idea, I just found him in my apartment after I got out of the shower." Justin Philips replied with relief as he lowered his hands.

"Hmm, that kid isn't supposed to have any sort of background so it's impossible for him to pull this off, is this just a coincidence?" The stranger mumbled to himself as he put his gun away.

"What kid?" Justin Philips asked.

"You don't need to know that." The stranger replied before saying. "You need to leave here right away, someone will contact you shortly about a place you can lie low."

"Why? All my stuff is here." Justin Philips asked defensively.

"I just fired off three gunshots idiot, the police are probably already on their way. Do you fancy explaining why a random good samaritan coincidentally just happened to be outside your apartment door with a gun? Because I don't."

"Errr right, you're right." Justin Philips mumbled.

"Now get going, someone will contact you shortly about where you can temporarily stay and a cover story to show you weren't even here."

"Ok ok." Justin Philips nodded before quickly slipping on some shoes, grabbing his car keys and hastily leaving the apartment.

The stranger ran a hand through his hair as he looked at Adam's corpse before he cursed, "Fuck, what the hell am I supposed to do about this, no chance I can clean it before the cops get here."

The stranger thought for a moment before walking towards the corpse while mumbling, "Well I at least have time to check for any ID before I need to get out of here."

The stranger bent down and rolled Adam over to check his pockets and wallet, however all he had time to say was "ah shit." before.

"Buzz"



A few moments earlier as Adam fell to the floor, it took all his effort not to cry out after being shot in the back while also making sure he didn't drop his blaster and he instead landed on top of it covering it with his body.

[Noobkiller9000 (Earth): Why is there no game over screen?]

[Whostolemyduck (Earth): Also where is the blood? Don't tell me this is one of those games that doesn't show blood because that would be lame.]

[Superhearofangirl (Earth): Maybe it's a cutscene.]

Luckily the nanoweave clothing had prevented any penetration of bullets, although that did not stop the pain of the impact he received.

Adam decided his best course of action right now was to pretend to be dead and listen into the conversation since both the target and the stranger assumed that was the case.

However when he heard his target leaving the apartment he started to get concerned as he wasn't sure what he should do next.

[1000yearsofdeath (Earth): Yo streamer the target is getting away kekeke.]

[StealthAssassin9 (Earth): No chance he's still alive.]

[SciFifanboy (Earth) Then why is there no game over or mission failed notification?]

Finally the stranger who shot him mumbled something about checking his identity before he bent down and turned him over, as he did so Adam slightly raised his blaster to point at him before pulling the trigger.

"Buzz"

The man collapsed onto Adam making him groan.

[Whostolemyduck (Earth): wtf happened]

[Noobkiller9000 (Earth): ???]

[Puntanghunter69 (Earth): ???]

[SciFifanboy (Earth): ???]

[1000yearsofdeath (Earth): ???]

[Sparesomechangebro (Earth): ???]

[Gunlovergirl (Earth): ???]

[StealthAssassin9 (Earth): ???]

[Superhearofangirl (Earth): ???]

Adam pushed the stranger off himself before getting up and the chat was shocked by what they saw.

[SciFifanboy (Earth): He totally used a blaster, that's so SciFi.]

[Gunlovergirl (Earth): It makes no sense for it to be a blaster.]

[SciFifanboy (Earth): Makes sense? The dude's chest has a fist sized hole in it.]

[Noobkiller9000 (Earth): He has a point, It's even still glowing around the edges like it's singed and it's smoking.]

[Whostolemyduck (Earth): Hey what did you do there streamer? How did you kill him?]

Adam ignored the chat while quickly heading for the apartment door and after he came out into the hallway he saw that Justin Philips was no longer in sight.

"Shit." He said as he made his way towards the elevator while holstering his blaster inside his trench coat.

Curious and nervous residents peeked out of their doors after hearing the gunshots earlier, but they quickly retreated back inside their apartments and slammed their doors as they saw a person dressed in all black with their hood up coming from the direction the gun shots sounded.

Adam pressed the elevator button and after a moment the door opened allowing him to step inside and press the button for the ground floor.

[1000yearsofdeath (Earth): You fucked up streamer, no idea how you survived those gunshots or killed that guy, but you lost your target. Kekeke.]

"Oh right, the bullets." Adam said as the message from 1000 reminded him.

He rolled his shoulders to slightly shake his trench coat and three light tinkles sounded as the three bullets fell onto the elevator floor.

[StealthAssassin9 (Earth): WTF.]

[Noobkiller9000 (Earth): Does the guy have a Kevlar coat?]

[Sparesomechangebro (Earth): I think he must use the same fitting service as Mr Wick, give me some change so I can shop there bro.]

"Ding."

As the elevator door opened Adam stepped out of it before quickly heading for the apartment complex entrance in front of him.

As he left through the front door he looked in the direction of where Justin Phillips' car had been parked.

"Shit." He cursed as he saw it was no longer there and a moment later he also heard the distant sound of police sirens approaching.

[1000yearsofdeath (Earth): Uh oh, the po po are almost here kekeke.]

[Whostolemyduck (Earth): Get out of there streamer, the target escaped and now you need to as well.]

[Superhearofangirl (Earth): That must be why it's not game over yet, he wasn't killed so now he has to escape capture]

Adam looked around while quickly trying to think of a way he could salvage this situation when his eyes landed on a motorbike and he had an idea.

He quickly ran over to it while saying, "Spector I need to learn how to ride a motorcycle, can you provide?"

[Affirmative, initiating download.]

Adam froze for a moment while the chat shot him with questions.

[Noobkiller9000 (Earth): Download how to ride a motorcycle?]

[StealthAssassin9 (Earth): I think the streamer has something wrong with his head.]

[Whostolemyduck (Earth): Isn't Spector his streamer ID? Why is he asking Spector for something if he's Spector?]

After around three seconds Adam moved as he swung his leg over the motorcycle while holding his uniband against it.

The motorcycle roared to life as Adam shifted it into first gear and hit the accelerator speeding it out of the parking lot and past the oncoming police cars.

[Noobkiller9000 (Earth): Is this guy the illegitimate child of Keanu? First the clothing and now that download.]

[Whostolemyduck (Earth): Are we not going to comment on how he just hacked a motorcycle I?]

"Spector, do you have a fix on the target's location?"

[Affirmative, GPS positioning of the target's phone shows him on Minerva Avenue heading East. Calculating optimal intercept route and transmitting to HUD.]

The stream swapped from 3rd person over to 1st person again just in time for the viewers to see the minimap on Adam's HUD slightly increase in size as a route was shown.

[StealthAssassin9 (Earth): They hacked the target's phone? Shhiitttt.]

Adam glanced at the map and quickly swung the bike into the next left turn before speeding up.