

S.P.E.C.T.O.R 110

Chapter 110: Making a complaint

"It's not like they actively pay attention to the neutron reactor plant like they do the sky towers." Stacey replied as Adam stopped the bike and she climbed off.

"Why? You would have thought it would be an important place for them to safeguard since it powers the whole planet." Adam asked as he climbed off after her.

"Because no one is stupid enough to do anything there since everyone wants and needs power ... normally."

"So what's the plan?" Stacey asked.

"I'm going to go make a complaint, hold my stuff." Adam replied as he held out his blaster and beam saber to Stacey.

"A complaint?" Stacey asked as she took both items.

"Yup, wait here." Adam said as he walked towards the sky tower's entrance.

[Handsome3horns (Vinox 2): Wait, is he seriously going unarmed?]

[Superior4horns (Vinox 3): Idiot, Do you honestly think the security forces would take kindly to him walking in armed?]

[Beczontop (Terrana 5): She's not wrong, The security station is there to prevent non residents and visitors from accessing the sky tower, not to actually help him.]

[Handsome3horns (Vinox 2): Then why is he making a complaint? About what exactly.]

[Prestigious3horns (Vinox 2): Maybe he plans to complain about how unfair the lower city has it compared to the sky tower lol.]

[Handsome3horns (Vinox 2): You can't be serious.]

Adam approached the entrance at the base of the sky tower and stepped inside as the doors opened automatically for him.

What he found was basically a modern version of a security checkpoint. The room was split into two parts, the left side was a long desk that currently had two security officers lounging in chairs as they talked, while the right section was a passageway people were meant to walk down.

A screen separated the two sections, however this screen was special because as someone walked down the passageway on the right the screen would display an x-ray scan of the individual that the guards could see. It was used to detect any weapon, explosives or contraband.

If the screen detected any such items alarms would sound notifying not only the guards on duty but also those further in the tower so they could come assist.

As Adam entered the security station and approached the desk the two security officers took notice of him and frowned slightly.

"What?" One of them asked grumpily.

[Noobkiller9000 (Earth): Damn that's the response I get when I ring my internet provider AOL for assistance.]

[AlamoMatador4thewin (Earth): Trruueeeee.]

"I'm here to make a complaint." Adam said in an annoyed tone.

"A what?" One of the guards asked in surprise.

[Wikkr (Earth):Wait, he's actually going to make a complaint?]

[Beczontop (Terrana 5): I thought he was just joking with that bitch.]

"A complaint, didn't you hear me?"

"Yeah we heard you but we don't deal with you lower city trash."

"Does that give you the right to impound my car?"

"Impound your car?"

"That's right, my car was parked perfectly legally and yet you people impounded it for no reason. I want the return of my car and to make an official complaint."

"We didn't impound your car mate."

"Who are you calling mate? Do we look like mates? Do you call all your mates trash?"

"Err."

"Exactly so, shut up and give me my car back."

"We already told you that we don't have your car."

"You're Trillion security right?"

"Well yes but..."

"Then give me my car, it's a classic nineteen sixty nine ford mustang, you guys at Trillion security stole ... I mean impounded it and I want it back."

[Vinnaka (Felinia 6): Haha seriously?]

[Razzakel (Ravonar 4): What's he even trying to do here?]

[Whostolemyduck (Earth): That's a nice choice of car.]

[Gunlovergirl (Earth): Alright Mr Wick.]

"Sir we don't have your car, what even is a nineteen sixty nine ford mustang?"

"You don't know what a nineteen sixty nine ford mustang is? Have you been smoking something?"

"We don't smoke on duty sir and we don't have this ford whatever car."

"Nineteen sixty nine ford mustang and I want it back. Check your records, you will see it was impounded down in sector seven five nine yesterday."

"Sir you need to go to lower city security to get your car back."

"Are you nuts? Do you really think those gangsters with badges will help me?"

"He has a point." One guard said to the other.

"Damn right I have a point, oh you better hope those idiots don't have my car."

"Sir I'm trying to ..."

"Do you know who I am?"

"No sir."

"I am the second cousin once removed of Lord Malacoss whose ancestor invented the game of golf."

[DeverinianLordMalacoss (Deverinian 9): ...]

[OfficialRowena (Felinia 4): Hehehe.]

"What's golf?"

"During the battle of greenfields my second cousin once removed Lord Malacoss's great great great uncle Bandobras "Bullroarer" Malacross, a notably large Deverinian, famously defeated the goblin king Golfimbul by striking his head off with a club. The head flew 100 yards and landed in a rabbit hole, inspiring the game of golf"

[DeverinianLordMalacoss (Deverinian 9) ...]

[OfficialRowena (Felinia 4): Oh I do say well done Malacross, I never knew your uncle invented a game.]

[OfficialLorelie (Terrana 5):]

[Celebrityhunter69 (Earth): Hey Gandalf, can I get an autograph?]

"Bullroarer, hobbit, goblins? What is this guy about?" One of the guards asked in confusion.

"He's probably drunk, or high on something." The other replied.

"I beg your pardon I am not drunk sir, I haven't touched the drink in a good two days and I have never taken narcotics. How dare you accuse me of such a thing." Adam replied with an angry look.

"Ok calm down"

"I demand justice, I demand retribution. I challenge you sir."

"Challenge? What challenge?"

"Challenge you to a duel sir, pistols at dawn."

"What's a pistol?"

"Fine blasters at dawn."

"Are you threatening us sir?" One of the guards asked with a frown.

"No sir I'm challenging you, shall we step outside to settle this like true gentlemen or would you rather be shot here?"

[Prestigious3horns (Vinox 2): Not sure it's a good idea to openly threaten them streamer.]

[Superior4horns (Vinox 3): Shush, I want to see how this plays out.]

"Alright crazy I think you need to spend some time in the cells."

"The cells? For what sir? I have done nothing except try to reclaim my property ... ah ha I understand now."

"Understand what?"

"I understand that you really do have my car and that you're keeping it to yourself, thieves ... scoundrels. I will inform Sinead Quintana herself about this so that she can write an article of the corruption that exists with the Trillion security."

[OfficialLorelie (Terrana 5): Ohh threatening them with Sinead Quintana now that's cruel.]

[OfficialRowena (Felinia 4): Indeed, she's infamous for being able to find dirt on anyone.]

As Adam mentioned corruption, the looks on the two security guards' faces darkened as they looked at each other.

[Superhearofangirl (Earth): Is it me or did their whole attitude and aura suddenly change?]

[adg (Indigo Station): It's not just you.]

"Alright crazy man you're coming with us." One of the guards said as he came around the security desk and approached Adam.

"What what what, stay back, stay back I say." Adam said as he slowly backed up.

[AlamoMatador4thewin (Earth): Oh he definitely said something that ruffled some feathers.]

[Beczontop (Terrana 5): Could it have been the mention of corruption? 😊]

Adam turned slightly while still backing away so that his left arm was slightly in front and as the guard reached out to grab it Adam's right hand reached for the slot in his anti-gravity armour where he kept his extendable staff.

As the guard was about to clutch his wrist Adam quickly moved his hand in a way that allowed him to latch onto the guard before twisting him around as he pulled out his extendable staff and clicked the button making it extend.

As the guard spun round Adam looped the staff under the guard's other arm before twisting the fist arm so that the guard was now facing away from Adam with his arms locked by the staff.

"What the," The guard said in surprise before turning his head to his companion and saying, "Hey help."

The second guard who was momentarily frozen in surprise recovered as his fellow guard called out to him and quickly stood up while reaching for his blaster.

Adam forcefully controlled the first guard to turn as he positioned one end of the staff so that it was pointing at the second guard who was drawing their blaster before he pressed a different button.

A flash of red light flared at the end of the staff a fraction of a second before another brighter red flash erupted on the second guard's chest that was quickly followed by the sound of an impact before the guard collapsed to the ground.

"Huh." The first guard said in surprise.