

S.P.E.C.T.O.R 112

Chapter 112: SINEAD

"Him? Him who? We don't even know what this Sector looks like or if he's even a he. How can I have the hots for someone I have never seen and only heard about?" Sinead asked.

"Ok ok calm down." Sinead's colleague replied with a chuckle.

"I am calm, now are you going to tell me or not?"

"Well I was scouring Xer-verse and noticed some posts were made about our mysterious Spector's stream. Apparently he had some very high profile viewers."

"We know this much already, apparently Diva Lorelie is a regular viewer, which is not surprising considering he Apparently saved her when she was attacked."

"True, but then there is also Lord Malacoss."

"We know about this one already. Though it's slightly more surprising, that old man is known for watching streams if they peak his interest."

"Then what about Diva Rowena?" Sinead's colleague asked.

"While unexpected again, she did appear in Spector's previous stream and so perhaps she is keeping an eye on her granddaughter who Spector is escorting to Trillion." Sinead replied.

"Ok then what about Dragon Princess Tephe." Sinead's colleague asked with a smirk as she knew this would get a response.

"Say what! The dragon princess? The one no one outside the dragon race except for a select few has ever seen? That dragon princess?"

"That's the one."

"She was in Spector's stream?"

"Yup."

"FUUUCCCKKKK." Sinead cursed loudly causing her colleagues outside her office to look at her stranger while a female authoritative voice yelled "SINEAD."

"SORRY CHIEF." Sinead yelled back.

"It gets better." Sinead's colleague said as her smirk deepened.

"How?"

"You know the Terran celebration That is happening in a couple of days?"

"The one Diva Lorelie will be performing at? Yeah the chief is sending some rookie to cover it since it's only a Terran thing and won't get much universal traction."

"Well guess who's suddenly decided to attend."

"Who.... Wait. Noooo you can't mean."

"I can, Diva Rowean, Lord Malacoss and Dragon Princess Tephe."

"CHIEF!" Sinead yelled as she quickly stood up and dashed out her office towards her chiefs with her colleague following her.

"WHAT THE FUCK DID I TELL YOU ABOUT SHOUTING SINEAD." The chief roared angrily as Sinead entered her office.

Roaring angrily came easy to Sinead's chief since she was a Catonian.

"Give me the piece on the Terran celebration." Sinead demanded.

"Why the fuck would you want that fluff piece?" The chief asked with confusion.

"Because it's no longer a fluff piece." Sinead replied as she went on to tell the chief what her colleague had just told her.



"What do you mean they're all dead?" A voice that Jessie would recognise asked.

"I mean they're all dead and Jessie now has both the product and the credits your men were carrying." A female voice replied to a holographic screen that showed a sound wave meter.

"Fuck what happened?"

The female began to explain as much as she knew regarding how the Nagareen's had died.

"A missile launcher? Why the hell didn't you warn me about such things and finish that greedy bitch off yourself?"

"How could I warn you about something the eighty sixers don't have? It belongs to the guy Jessie hired as extra muscle. Also do you think am stupid enough to make a move when a sniper rifle is pointed at me? If it's anyone's fault it's yours, you took so long to accept her offer it made her suspicious."

"Silence Terran whore. Do not think we won't kill you for your insolence."

"Go ahead if you dare but I'm the only one who will deal with you, even more so now that the eighty sixers wiped out your strike force."

"It wasn't them that whipped them out."

"You think the other gang members will care? Your people lost and that makes you look weaker than the eighty sixers. Why would any other gang member help someone weaker?"

"Fine. What do you suggest?"

"I can get you the product but I want the credits you originally promised me plus my own top of the line ship now."

"What? You can't be serious."

"There is no way I can stay on this rock after I rob the eighty sixers, what's a ship compared to dark matter?"

"How do you know that?"

"Your minion insisted on seeing the product and I recognised it idiot."

"Fuck! Fine deal, just get me that dark matter."



"Where the hell are they?" Jessie asked as she tapped her finger impatiently on the bar.

"According to Stacey they're on their way back now, I'm not sure if I'm reading this second part right but it says they went and paid a visit to sky tower security." Joe replied from behind the bar with a frown as he read the reply he got from Stacey when asking where they were.

"What?" Jessie asked in confusion.

"Hehehehe, no way did he actually go and do it." Susan said from a couch nearby that she lounged upon before giggling.

"Do what?" Jessie asked.

Susan began to explain how Adam wanted to go to sky tower security before so that he could hack their systems to find out information about Max Parks.

"He hacked their system?" Joe asked in surprise.

"Dunno, I know he wanted to try. We will have to ask them when they get back." Susan replied with a shrug.

A few minutes later one of the gang members who worked the door came over to let them know that Adam and Stacey were arriving.

"Finally about time." Jessie said.

"Someone's Impatient." Susan said with a chuckle.

While the three of them were waiting at the bar another woman entered Jessie's office before heading for her desk.



Adam parked the hoverbike up outside the entrance to Beck's before he and Stacey climbed off and walked inside.

They found Jessie, Joe and Susan at the bar with Susan waving at them in greeting and so they made their way over.

"Took you guys long enough." Jessie complained before adding, "So spill, what happened?"

"Sorry I had to return my gear to my ship after we paid sky tower security a visit." Adam replied as Joe passed him a drink.

After they all got their drinks the five of them headed for Jessie's office while Adam and Stacey went on to explain what had happened from their point of view after they arrived at the tower near the neutron reactor plant.

"It seems you have a mole." Adam finished at the end.

Jessie and Joe both had dark looks after hearing what had happened and how the sniper was apparently only supposed to eliminate the two of them.

"I know Nelly has always been a bit greedy when it came to credits, but would she really betray the gang like this?" Jessie asked.

"I guess if the offer was good enough then the possibility is there." Joe replied.

"Shit." Jessie cursed before saying, "Have her taken to the interrogation room."

"What sort of brothel has an interrogation room?" Adam asked curiously.

"The sort that is run by gangsters." Jessie replied.

"So most brothels then?"

"Exactly."

As Adam was about to say something he was suddenly cut off.

[[*ALERT*]]

[[The individual just identified as Nelly is attempting to steal Spector Unit 1]]

"What why?" Adam asked in surprise, causing the others to look at him.

[[Unknown, though the individual is carrying a backpack.]]

"Check on the dark matter, I think Nelly just stole it." Adam said to Jessie.

"What!" Jessie replied in shock before dashing over to her desk.

"Activate unit one's camera feed." Adam instructed.

[[Affirmative]]

A second later a holographic display appeared before them all showing the woman Adam recognised as having escorted Jessie and Joe to the meet attempting to hack the hoverbike with her uniband.

"Shit it's gone." Jessie said as she looked at the holographic display and cursed, "That traitorous bitch."

"I thought as much, activate unit one and when she begins to ride it, engage level two security measures, then deliver the dark matter to yourself." Adam instructed.

[[Affirmative]]

"What are you planning?" Stacey asked as the holographic display showed the hoverbike activating and Nelly smiling as she thought she had succeeded before she grabbed the handlebars and turned the accelerator making the hoverbike speed off.

"Claiming what's mine." Adam replied before turning to Jessie and saying, "After the attack failed they must have contacted Nelly in order to acquire the dark matter directly. Also as per our agreement the dark matter is now mine correct?"

"Yes." Jessie nodded in agreement.

"Good." Adam replied as they watched the feed from the hoverbike just as Nelly's face showed confusion before turning to panic.

"What the hell, why can't I let go?" Nelly's voice said.

"Where are you taking me?"

"She can't let go?" Susan asked in curiosity.

"The hoverbike has an electrical charge running through it that is magnetizing her body's electrical current to the bike making her unable to let go, and since she is not touching the ground because the bike is hovering she won't die from electrocution." Adam explained.