

S.P.E.C.T.O.R 119

Chapter 119: Thermal outlining

"Alright it's done, I've sent some people to pick her up." A man with a skull tattoo on his face said to Max as he leaned back in a chair.

"Thanks." Max replied with an evil smirk.

"No need to thank me, you're paying extra for this after all otherwise I wouldn't even consider this... not yet anyway. You know you won't be able to return to that place ever again after this right?"

"Meh." Max replied with a shrug before continuing, "The women were getting boring and my viewers want new ones to look at. The only reason I stuck around there for so long was to fuck that bitch."

"And now you're taking things into your own hands." The skull faced man replied.

"She should have accepted my generous offer instead of fucking some plain faced no body."

As the two were speaking a group of men and women wearing dark clothing left the nightclub's back entrance and headed in the direction of sector eight six six.



Adam walked down the nightclubs hallway appearing as he passed a light source before disappearing when he entered shadows. Lucky nobody was paying him any attention as they were too busy trying to get to the main part of the club.

[Being little is not a disadvantage (Strathorp 7): It looks like stealth tech that turns the wearer invisible when he is not exposed to a light source.]

[HackerSu (Trillion): Does such a thing exist?]

[Beinglittleisnotadisadvantage (Strathorp 7): It does, though it's mainly only used by covert op groups for the military as it's expensive to produce.]

Adam walked down the hallway and eventually emerged into a larger but still dimly lit room where loud music was playing. As he stepped into the shadows of a nearby wall and looked around he saw that the majority of the room was taken up by a large dance floor where many Terran's and other aliens were dancing and rubbing up against each other or in the middle of eating each other's faces.

At the far end of the room above the dancefloor was a music booth where a DJ operated while around the edges of the dance floor were several long bars with cushioned chairs placed near them that people sat upon either chatting, drinking, smoking or sniffing questionable substances or doing something questionable with another individual.

[StealthAssassin9 (Earth): My kind of place.]

[Gunlovergirl (Earth): Why am I not surprised.]

[Noobkiller9000 (Earth): This music sounds like nothing we have.]

[Whostolemyduck (Earth): They must have different instruments.]

[AlamoMatador4thewin (Earth): Regardless, a club is always going to have loud upbeat music people can dance to while getting drunk.]

As he glanced around Adam noticed that there were a few doors that led off from the large room and most of them were unguarded except for one. A large individual stood before one particular door and only moved aside when a staff member approached and showed them their ID.

While figuring out his next destination Adam skirted the walls of the room while avoiding what little lighting there was as much as possible, though people were too busy enjoying themselves to pay much attention to him.

[Handsome3horns (Vinox 2): I'm assuming the streamer is moving.]

[Prestigious3horns (Vinox 2): The camera is moving so I assume so, wait there he is... no he's gone again.]

[Leonthemoneygiver (Earth):It makes it kind of hard to tell what's going on when we can't see the streamer.]

[Devil_Prince_Asur (Deverinian 9): Agreed, stealth is cool and all but all we can do is try to guess what the streamer is up to.]

[Moderator Spector has activated thermal outlining.]

As the message appeared the chat watched in surprise as a red-orange outline appeared around Adam showing them his position and actions.

[Handsome3horns (Vinox 2): Wow.]

[AlamoMatador4thewin (Earth): Ask and you shall receive I guess.]

[NewManagment (Strathorp 6): This is new, I've never seen anything like this before.]

[Beinglittleisnotadisadvantage (Strathorp 7): Neither have I, it seems his cameras are capable of thermal imaging.]

Adam stopped and waited when he reached one of the larger shadows closest to the door, the door the bouncer was guarding was also in shadow and was difficult to see if you weren't looking, the only reason Adam originally spotted it was because he thought the bouncer was suspicious since he just stood in one place.

Adam had seen a couple of staff members pass through the door so he knew it was fairly dark on the other side since not much light spilled out each time it was opened.

Soon he noticed the bouncer step aside and look at the opening door just before a staff member stepped out. Adam took his chance to slip through the door once the bouncer turned his attention away as it was closing.

Beyond the door was a passageway that led further into the back of the club with several doors on either side and what looked like an elevator at the far end.

Adam walked down the corridor while keeping an eye out for any movement, while the music was more muffled back here it was still loud enough to interfere with his hearing.

As he passed the different doorways he took the chance to take a Quick Look inside those that were left open. In one he saw a bunch of skull rose gang members playing some sort of card game while drinking and laughing.

Another contained what suspiciously looked like a packing factory for drugs since he saw a bunch of people wearing masks and gloves carefully measuring some powder out before packaging it.

[Justiceistruth: (Earth): A fucking drug den.]

[Superhearofangirl (Earth): I can't believe they're packaging drugs in the back of a nightclub.]

[Handsome3horns (Vinox 2): They control the sector security, what do you expect?]

Adam shook his head before he continued walking, he wasn't a fan of drugs but it wasn't the reason why he was here.

[Superhearofangirl (Earth): Why is the streamer just walking away? Destroy the drugs.]

[Prestigious3horns (Vinox 2): He's trying to make the hit look like a drug deal gone bad, how can he do that if he destroys the drugs?]

[Healthylifebysniffingdugs (Deverinian 7): Such a waste, he should sell them.]

[[Handsome3horns (Vinox 2): Oh shit we have a druggy in the chat.]

[[Notification: [Superior4horns (Vinox 3): Has issued you a Stream quest]]

[[Stream Quest: Destroy the drug packaging plant and drugs.]]

[[Completion Reward: 10,000 Credits.]]

[[Failure Punishment: Destroy 10 drug dens on Trillion.]]

[[Would you like to accept?]]

"I'm not a fan of drugs myself and normally I would be happy to accept, however as Prestigious3horns said my mission is to make it look like a drug deal went bad so I'm afraid I will have to refuse this time." Adam said in a low voice as he continued to walk along the corridor.

[[Stream Quest Refused]]

[Handsome3horns (Vinox 2): Idiot four horns.]

[Superior4horns (Vinox 3): ...]

As Adam neared the end of the hallway he saw the elevator doors start to open as light spilled out from within them causing him to stop in a dark shadow a distance away so he could remain invisible.

As the elevator doors parted he saw Max Parks standing inside them carrying a bag in one hand who stepped out of the elevator into the hallway.

[[Handsome3horns (Vinox 2): Oh shit it's Maximus.]

[Noobkiller9000 (Earth): You mean the target? Did he come to deliver himself to the streamer.]

As Adam was about to reach for his force staff Max turned and entered a door and passed through it.

[Noobkiller9000 (Earth): Or not.]

[Gunlovergirl (Earth): Better move streamer the target is getting away and you're going to miss your chance.]

Adam moved quickly along the hallway to the door Max had just passed through to find it led to a garage that had many vehicles and that Max was climbing into a rather sporty looking hover car.

Adam was about to move when he suddenly received a worrying message in the chat from Stacey followed by an alert from Spector.

[OrangeeyedStace (Trillion): HELP]

[[*ALERT*]]



"A fucking drug den right in the back of the nightclub." Susan cursed as she and Stacey watched Adam's stream.

"I'm not surprised, we have long known from our informant that one of their drug packaging locations is the back of Skull Rose nightclub. It saves them having to transport the drugs and can just send them straight to the dance floor to sell, since they never have to worry about getting raided by security.." Joe said as he brought them a fresh pair of drinks.

"Damn..." Stacey was about to say when a scream coming from the direction of the brothel cut her off and caused the three of them to look over just in time to see several individuals dressed in dark clothing storm into the place carrying automatic blasters.

The individuals took a Quick Look around before they started opening fire with their automatic blasters causing red bolts of energy to rapidly fly all over the brothel's main floor as people started ducking and diving for cover.