

S.P.E.C.T.O.R 142

Chapter 142: Terran Bounty

“We have cleared the EMP interference,” Spector reported before then jumping back into FTL.

“So, from what you're saying, it sounds like it won't be just Drotas Entertainment coming after Lorelie in the future,” Adam stated.

[OfficialRowena (Terrana 5): That's pretty accurate, Lorelie can only sign with one entertainment company after all, and now that she has released this new genre of music, she is the hottest free agent. While not all entertainment companies are as bad as Drotas Entertainment in that they will try to kill her, there are certainly enough out there that may try.]

[Celebrityhunter69 (Earth): Is there not one entertainment company that's bigger than the rest and can offer Diva Lorelie greater protection?]

[OfficialRowena (Terrana 5): Not really in this situation. While there are a few entertainment companies that stand above the rest, they won't be able to protect Lorelie any better than the others when she's out of their headquarters. They normally rely on pressuring the smaller companies in order to get what they want and to protect their celebrities; however, the lure of an entirely new genre of music will be too much for pressure alone to protect her.

[StealthAssassin9 (Earth): But Diva Lorelie got the new genre of music from the streamer since it's Earth's music, surely killing her won't do any good in this case.]

[OfficialLorelie (Terrana 5): Except for the fact that everyone in the entertainment industry believes I created this genre of music, I purposefully didn't mention the streamer to protect him.]

[1000yearsofdeath (Earth): Are you sure you didn't keep that to yourself so that you would get all the fame? Kekeke.]

[Celebrityhunter69 (Earth): STFU 1000yearsofdeath.]

“It doesn’t really matter anyway, the true source of the music was bound to get out eventually, the fact that we are discussing it on stream will only expedite that fact,” Stacey commented.

[OfficialRowena (Terrana 5): While you are correct, my granddaughter, I don’t think it will spread as quickly as you are imagining.]

“What do you mean?”

[OfficialRowena (Terrana 5): This stream's strange function to block certain people from viewing it, and its function of limiting how many viewers may watch. Normally, a streamer goes out of their way to try and increase their number of viewers, but the streamer, for some reason, however, does not do that and actively limits how many people can watch their stream.]

[OfficialRowena (Terrana 5): Also, the limiting function seems to have effects not only on the stream itself but on Xer-verse posts related to it. There are far fewer posts about the universal force lance, for example, than there should be. Because of this, the information will spread more slowly than it normally would.]

[AlamoMatador4thewin (Earth): Diva Rowena raises a good point, considering all the crazy action the streamer gets up to and the fact that Earth’s streaming platforms seem unable to censor him, why isn’t he any bigger? Why isn’t he the biggest streamer on Earth by now?]

[StealthAssassin9 (Earth): Spill it, streamer, why are you limiting your viewership and popularity?]

“Spector?” Adam asked.

“Access to requested information denied.”

“Huh?”

[1000yearsofdeath (Earth): The AI is going rogue again. Kekeke.]

[Superior4horns (Vinox 3): Is the streamer trying to say that this is not his doing but the ship's AI?]

[Whostolemyduck (Earth): That would make some sense, the streamer only found the ship after all, he didn't build it.]

[OfficialRowena (Terrana 5): Wait, the streamer only found his ship and did not create it?]

[DeverinianLordMalacoss (Terrana 5): Of course, you weren't a viewer back then. That's correct.]

"We are now outside the Dawn Rise sensor range."

[[Activating Condition Green]]

[[De-activating Cloak.]]

[[Weapons systems offline]]

[[Shields to minimum]]

[[Energy output to optimal levels]]

The chat watched as Spector once again blurred and shimmered into existence.

[Noobkiller9000 (Earth): That is so fucking cool.]

[SciFifanboy (Earth): You mean so fucking Sci-Fi.]

Spector continued on its way towards Terrana Five as Lord Malacoss and the older viewers explained to the newer viewers about how Adam came into possession of Spector.



“What do you mean the Dawn Rise attempted to arrest the streamer and seize his ship?” Victoria asked in surprise after Tessa explained to her what had just happened.

“It’s as I stated, mother, did you not give instructions for them to be allowed safe passage?”

“Naturally, I did; however, it seems someone overruled me.”

“That could only be father or one of my siblings who holds a high position in the TISF.”

“I expect it’s one of your half-siblings; their mothers have most likely heard about my interest in the streamer and are using their children's positions to undermine me. Many of them have always despised the fact that I was chosen as your father's empress.”

“I never understood why they are so foolish. If father had not married you, then he would have lost to his younger brother and been executed, then they would have never even become members of the imperial family.”

“Jealousy, my dear daughter, it can blind even the smartest of individuals and cause them to make illogical choices.”

“Should we inform father about this?”

“No. For the time being, let's see how this plays out. We don’t want to tip our hand that we know that someone in the imperial family is making moves against the streamer. Also, it's a good chance to test the streamer's capability, I can't have you marrying just some mediocre man after all.”

“Mother.” Tessa replied while going bright red before adding, “Stop this nonsense.”

“Hehe, dear daughter, you're so cute when you get all flushed. Well, if you don't want him, maybe I should take him for myself.” Victoria said with a smirk.

“I already warned you that he won't be so easy for you to take to bed as the other men you regularly sleep with.”

“The challenge just makes it more interesting; it's been a long time since a man refused my advances and made it challenging for me. Who knows what could happen if he entertains me?”



“What do you mean the Dawn Rise failed?” The admiral asked.

“Well, admiral, it's like this.” One of the officers replied before explaining what happened between the Dawn Rise and Spector.

“The ship just vanished in front of them. Is it possible it contains cloaking tech?”

“That's the going theory, sir. Since the ship is from outside the known universe, we believe they were unaware of the universal law stating that only research ships can use cloaking tech.”

“This is even more of a reason for us to acquire it while it's in our space and before one of the other races acquires it; we can add it to the ghost fleet.”

“The ghost fleet does not officially exist, Admiral. Won't people question where the ship disappeared to?”

“We can just claim that it's being researched by the research and development division in hopes that we can backwards develop some of its technology for the betterment of the universe. If any races still insist on inspecting it themselves, we can just arrange a small accident beforehand.”

“Won't that look too suspicious if it were to explode just before they arrived to inspect it?”

“Who cares what they think if there is no way for them to prove anything?”

“What now, then, sir?”

“Have the Dawn Rise return to their patrol route in that sector. If the ship is under cloak, there is no way for them or anyone else to track it, and we will have to wait for them to arrive at the home world.”

“You plan to make a move against them once they arrive at the home world? Is that not risky, sir? There are still many foreign dignitaries present who came for the celebration, including the Dragon Senator.”

“It’s only risky if we act ourselves and are found out, contact the home world’s branch of the bounty hunter guild and put a bounty out on them all. We want the ship in one piece; however, the crew can be dead or alive.”



“Boss, we have a slight issue.” A young woman said as she entered an office and approached an older woman who sat behind a desk.

The office was decorated with skulls of different shapes and sizes on the walls.

“What is it?” The woman behind the desk asked without looking up.

“The TISF just posted a bounty on our system.”

“So, nothing strange about that.”

“The issue lies in the fact that the bounty is against a member of the bounty hunters' guild.” The young woman replied, causing the older woman to look up with a frown before saying.

“Show me the information.”

The younger woman nodded and used her uniband to project a holographic screen before them both with the bounty information.

[[Bounty Type: Dead or Alive]]

[[Bounty Mission: The crew members of the EDF001-Spector are wanted for the mass murder of the Parks family and the attack on Trillion Sky Towers.]]

[[Additional Bounty Notes: The ship EDF001-Spector is to be recovered intact and handed over to the TISF for investigation.]]

“The attack on Trillion’s Sky Towers, huh, so how does this connect with one of our own?” The older woman asked.

“The captain of the ship mentioned is this man.” The younger woman said as a second screen appeared.

[[Name: Adam Spencer]]

[[Age: 19 (Universal Calendar)]]

[[YOB: 3228 (Universal Calendar)]]

[[Race: Earthling.]]

[[Species: Humanoid]]

[[Home Planet: Earth (Milky Way Galaxy)]]

[[Registered Ship: EDF001-Spector (Captain)]]

[[Convictions: None]]

[[Mercenary Hall Rank: E]]

[[Bounty Hunter Guild Rank: F (Click for more information)]]