

## **S.P.E.C.T.O.R 177**

Chapter 177: A new bounty, and some thieves

"An interesting idea," Pevaphio said thoughtfully as she considered Adam's suggestion.

While she was in though several waiters and waitresses arrived with their food and started to place it on the circular table before one of them said, "Master Metgar hopes you all enjoy your meal."

After speaking, the waiters and waitresses departed, and the group started to eat the delivered food.

"Wow," Adam said as he tried a piece of some kind of fish.

"Good, right?" Lorelie asked with a smile before she elegantly ate a piece herself.

"Very," Adam replied.

Adam had seen pictures and videos showing the small intricately prepared portions from those gourmet restaurants back on Earth. However, this was nothing like those.

While the presentation was nothing amazing, the portions were large, and most importantly, the food itself was delicious.

After eating for a while, Pevaphio finally spoke up.

"Regarding the TISF, the members of the Universal Senate created a program that makes it so races have to share military technology so that no one race becomes overwhelmingly stronger than the others. We could deny the TISF access to this agreement for a set number of years, so their military advancement stagnates.

As for your other suggestion, most races produce something that the other races desire, such as the Merinmians' God's Oasis. By denying the Terran's access to such high-demand products, the Terran citizenship will indeed become displeased at the ones responsible for this, the TISF and Imperial Family."

"It's quite the simple yet insidious plan," Rowena said thoughtfully.

"What about Tess and Becky, though? They are still your viewers." Lorelie asked.

"Becky needs to be put in her place, that bitch thinks she can touch my man just because she's one billionth Succuba or something," Stacey said angrily.

Adam smiled at Stacey's outburst before saying, "As for Tessa, though I do feel bad about this since she didn't join the bounty hunters in attacking me, she is still a member of the TISF and not just some ordinary citizen."

"And the imperial family?" Rowena asked with a smirk.

"What of them? I have never met and don't really care too much for them." Adam replied simply.

"I see," Rowena replied with an amused look on her face that only she understood.

"I will discuss this idea with my fellow Senators later, after our meal." Pevaphio decided.

"I can't wait till that horny bitch Becky finds out about this. Kekeke." Stacey said with a victorious smirk.

"You have been hanging out with thousand years of death too much in chat," Adam commented with a smirk, making Lorelie, Rowena and Tephe giggle.

"Oh god no," Stacey said with a horrified look.

After that, the group shared some polite conversation, but mainly focused on the food in front of them.

Adam had truly never tasted any seafood this good in his life, and when the plates before them were empty, he was thoroughly satisfied.

As the waiters and waitresses appeared to clean away the plates, one of them asked, "Would anyone care for dessert or something else to drink?"

"Oh, I want ice cream," Tephe said happily.

"I'm afraid we don't do this ice cream you mentioned." The waitress replied apologetically.

"Oh," Tephe said in a slightly disappointed tone.

"Please bring us some God's Oasis," Lorelie said after giggling at Tephe's response.

"Very well, Diva Lorelie." The waitress replied before departing.



"What did you say?" The male Nagareen displayed on the holographic screen asked angrily.

"I said I refuse to post this bounty update, Director." A male Merinmian replied adamantly before continuing.

"As the Bounty Hunter Guild leader on Oceana Seven, I have the right to refuse any bounty, including ones from my superiors, if I believe they are detrimental to the guild hall's operation."

"Detrimental? How exactly do you classify this as detrimental?"

"The man you are placing a bounty on is the same one who saved Diva Lorelie. How do you think the Merinmian citizens will react once they learn that the guild is hunting him, not to mention the royal family?"

"Guild buildings are classed as sovereign territory; the royal family has no say on what we do. Also, what do I care how the Merinmian citizens react?"

"You might not care, but I do. It's not your guild building that they will be protesting in front of, or worse, vandalising. Also, while it is true the royal family has no say in guild business, they can still make things difficult for the guild."

"You're refusing to accept my orders simply because some random citizens will throw rocks at the building?"

"You know very well that it won't just be rocks, the love the Merinmian's have for Diva Lorelie is extreme, also there is not a single Merinmian Bounty Hunter who would accept your bounty. Only the few non-Merinnian Bounty Hunters on the planet would consider it, and most of them would change their mind after speaking with the Merinnian Bounty Hunters."

"You know very well that I can use my authority to post the bounty within your guild hall."

"That is true; however, if you do such a thing, the repercussions will be on you, and I will have nothing to do with them."

"Very well." The director snapped angrily before terminating the holocall.

The Merinmian Bounty Hunter Guild leader slumped back in his chair with a sigh before using the console on his desk to send someone a quick message.

A few minutes later, a knock came from the office door, after which another male Merinmian entered before they asked, "You wanted to see me, leader?"

"Yes." The leader said as they sat up straight again before continuing. "The guild is about to have a very serious problem. Contact the king and request an audience with him for me."

"The King?" The second Merinmian said in surprise before adding, "Yes, sir." After which, he turned and left.

A few minutes later, a bounty was posted on the Guild Bounty board that sent the guild hall into an uproar.



"I'm telling you, Kase, this is a bad idea and you shouldn't accept the job." A Merinmian female said to a male Leonian.

"What's the big deal, Ceto? It's just one man." Kase replied as he read the bounty information that had just been posted.

[[Special Regional Bounty.]]

[[Bounty Type: Dead]]

[[Bounty Mission: Eliminate the Earthling known as Adam Spencer is responsible for the destruction of the Bounty Hunter Guild building on Terrana Five.]]

[[Reward: 500 Credits]]

[[Additional Bounty Notes: Because this missions was supplied by the Regional Headquarters the reward for this mission will be doubled.]]

"Yeah, come on, Ceto, just look at that reward, five hundred credits for eliminating one guy, plus it's even doubled," a Male Terran said with a look of greed."

"Do you seriously think you two are capable of taking down someone who whipped out an entire guild hall?" Ceto asked.

"That's what surprise attacks are for," Kase replied with a smirk before continuing. "We already know he is eating at Metgar's, after all the news that Diva Lorelie is back on Oceana Seven and is eating there is all over Xer-verse."

"Well, I'm not interested in this; that guy saved Diva Lorelie, and I want no part in attempting to eliminate him."

"Wuse, still that's five hundred each, Kase."

"Dam right, Jake, let's go," Kase replied before he and the Terran male Jake left the guild building under the hateful glares of all the surrounding Merinmians.



A small-class ship was currently travelling through FTL towards Oceana Seven.

"Right, I have just received the mission details." A Male Leopark stated as he entered the ship's main cabin, where two other male Leoparks were sitting.

As he sat down, he used his uniband to display a holographic screen in front of them that showed a ship.

"This is the target, the EDF001-Spector, it's currently docked at the Oceana Seven Space Station in docking bay sixty-nine. Our mission is to steal it."

"You're kidding me? Someone hired Black Noir to steal a ship?" One of the other Leoparks asked with a frown.

"Is there a problem, one hundred and seventy-eight?" The leader asked.

"Well, it's not exactly challenging, is it?" The Leopark, known as one hundred and seventy-eight, replied before adding, "The ship is left alone in a docking bay, and we even know the bay number. This wont exactly help raise our rankings in the family."

"This is why you're still such a high number, you care more about raising your rank than completing the jobs flawlessly." The other Leopak that had been silent until now said.

"Fuck you, one fifty-three, you're not exactly higher than me."

"Quiet, both of you." The one who appeared to be the leader of the group said before continuing. "The client has paid, so we, Black Noir, will deliver."

"We will be arriving at Oceana Seven in a couple of days. Let's go over the plan before we arrive so that there are no issues."

"Yes, one hundred and five." One hundred and fifty-three.

"Not like there will be any issues," One hundred and seventy-eight grumbled.