

## **S.P.E.C.T.O.R 18**

Chapter 18: Office and a Throne room

Amanda Smithers walked briskly into Alamo City Grand Central Station with her subordinate following behind her before she headed straight towards gate four.

As she approached she saw a vending machine next to the gate as the message said and headed straight for it.

"You know we could have gotten something on the way here if you were hungry or thirsty ma'am."  
Chambers said.

Amanda Smithers just rolled her eyes before she reached her hand on top of the vending machine and started to feel around.

Chambers raised an eyebrow in curiosity but decided not to say anything just yet.

After a moment Amanda Smithers felt something before she grabbed it. After removing her hand from the top of the vending machine she opened it again and found a locker key with the number thirty-six written on it.

Chambers looked surprised when he saw the locker key and started thinking that this might not be a wild goose chase after all.

Amanda Smithers held the key and quickly made her way towards where the lockers were for people who wanted to store their luggage and other things instead of having to carry them around all the time.

She approached locker thirty-six before inserting the key and opening it to find a laptop inside.

She reached in and pulled the laptop out just as.

"Ne ne ne ne ne ne ne ne ne."

"Oh gods." Chambers groaned as passing people looked in their direction at hearing the message tone.

Amanda Smithers ignored and read the text before she frowned.

[Just like the locker number you have 36 hours. The ACPD has proven to be untrustworthy and corrupt and I am giving you this chance to fix that. In 36 hours all the information and evidence on this laptop will be sent to the press and news agencies. I have removed the password protection so I trust you won't waste your limited time, chief inspector.]

"We're leaving." Amanda Smithers said in an urgent tone as she quickly turned and headed for the entrance and the car they came in.

"What happened?" Chambers asked as they got in the car.

"Just drive us to HQ asap." She ordered before opening the laptop and powering it on.

As she looked through the documents and evidence on the laptop her frown intensified as anger appeared on her face before she muttered "Shit" in a low growl.

Chambers knew that look and he knew someone was in for a world of hurt so he decided to turn on the lights and siren and get back to HQ as quickly as possible.

As soon as they arrived at the HQ Amanda Smithers headed straight for the chief of police's office on the top floor and approached his secretary.

"I need to see him, it's urgent." She said to the secretary.

The secretary nodded and pressed the call button on her desk before a man's voice came out of the speaker.

"Yes?" The voice asked.

"Chief inspector Smithers is here to see you sir, she says it's urgent." The secretary announced.

"Send her in." The voice said.

Hearing what the voice said, Smithers didn't even wait before she entered the office and before the man behind the desk could speak she said, "We have a major problem, in thirty-six hours the press is going to learn of the false imprisonment of many individuals by ACPD."

The man frowned before saying authoritatively, "Explain."

"I received a tip a short while ago about evidence left at the Grand Central Station in a locker and found this laptop." She said laying the laptop on the desk before opening it and powering it on.

"Inside is evidence and money transfers that show Detective Sarah Sanders of the homicide division is corrupt. It shows she received payments from certain individuals to alter evidence so that suspects got off or in the worst case innocent individuals went to prison. There is also evidence of a coroner manipulating autopsy reports and many other things."

As she finished speaking she turned the laptop to the man behind the desk and let him look through it.

After several minutes the man led back with an angry look before asking, "you said this will be released to the press in thirty-six hours?"

"Yes sir, the informant contacted me after I retrieved the laptop leading me to believe they were there watching the pickup location." After which she showed the message she had just received to the man behind the desk.

The man tapped his finger on the desk for a moment before speaking.

"Very well, you have thirty-six hours to investigate and if the evidence proves accurate, apprehend any individuals this evidence indicates."

"Immediately suspend and apprehend Sarah Sanders, I will speak to the chief justice, since we have this evidence it shouldn't be a problem to hold her longer than the normal twenty-four hours since we can't have her leaking this information."

"I will also speak to them about the falsely imprisoned individuals and prepare a press conference to be held in thirty-six hours just before the news leaks."

Amanda Smithers nodded before collecting the laptop and rushing out of the office.



Far off in the universe on a planet called Terrana, a young woman in what appeared to be a military uniform who looked almost human if not for the fact that there was something more about her, you would not be able to tell exactly what that more was without comparing the two species of human and Terran side by side, one thing was for certain however and that was that her beauty matched and even overshadowed that of the Earth's most beautiful and attractive women in history.

She strolled confidently into a large throne room before making her way towards the throne on which a large muscular and overly handsome man sat upon, like the young women this man's handsomeness overshadowed all of the most handsome and attractive men in Earth's history.

Beside the throne the man sat upon were two smaller thrones, the one on the left was occupied by a beautiful woman who looked very similar to the young woman walking towards the throne while the one on the right was unoccupied.

The young woman stopped before the thrones before kneeling and saying, "Father, mother, I am prepared to take my leave and as it is time for me to return to duty."

The older woman said as she raised from her throne before descending some steps to stand before her daughter, after which she pulled her daughter up to stand before her and hugged her while saying. "My daughter, be safe and make sure you contact us regularly."

The handsome man followed and after his wife had finished her hug he took a moment to hug the young woman.

"Tessa, my daughter. I am very proud that you decided to enlist in the Terran Imperial Space Force, even if it is a secret."

"Thank you father, please remember to keep my enlistment a secret and mother I promise to contact you often." The young woman named Tessa replied.

"Have you been informed about your mission this time?" The man asked with a smirk.

Tessa rolled her eyes before saying, "Oh like you don't know father. You have no doubt already been briefed that I am to be stationed on the Imperial Down Cruiser as weapons officer which is tasked with routine patrol of our borders for the next year."

"HAHAHAHA." The handsome man laughed heartily before saying, "Can you blame a father for wanting to know where the military is sending his daughter?"

"Just as long as you did not pull any strings father, I specifically joined the TISF in secret so that I could build my own legacy." Tessa replied.

"I know, I know and we are very proud of you for it." The man replied with a kind smile while the older woman looked lovingly at her daughter.

"Now go my daughter or you will be late and you can't come crying to me for a lighter sentence when you're punished."

"As it should be." Tessa said with a smile before adding. "I'm off."

She gave her parents one last hug each before she left the throne room.