

S.P.E.C.T.O.R 22

Chapter 22: Interrupting a party

Donald Simmons had been patrolling the VIP area since James Flemming had arrived and so far nothing had gone wrong.

He was heading back through the VIP room where the rich youngsters were being boisterous while chatting, drinking and laughing while some others had decided to have a good time in the pool outside the large open windows, some like James Flemming's tried to get him to come drink with them however he just smiled and politely refused.

He had just checked in with the pair of guards at the main elevator and was now heading back to the one used by the staff and had just closed the door to the VIP room and turned to the corridor when he noticed something was off.

The staff elevator door was open and he could see the bodies of the two guards lying inside it. He reached for his gun inside his jacket but before he could grab it a circle of blue energy appeared from the elevator before traveling and hitting him in the chest causing him to lose consciousness.

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Adam, who was hiding just inside the elevator and using the doors for cover as he aimed his blaster at Donald Simmons as he saw him reach inside his jacket for his gun and so pulled the trigger on his blaster.

A blue circle of energy shot out his blaster and hit the man in the chest causing him to fall to the floor unconscious.

[Noobkiller9000 (Earth): WTF?]

[Handsome3horns (Vinox 2): A stun shot, no way.]

[Prestigious3horns (Vinox 2): Seriously what even is that blaster he is using.]

[Tessisdabest (Imperial Down): That's not possible.]

[Whostolemyduck (Earth): Is this like the disintegration shot from before where the streamers blaster should not be able to do that?]

[Beczontop (Imperial Down): Basically. While a disintegration shot is already shocking enough, it does still make sense since that and a normal shot use the same kind of energy just at different power levels to achieve different results.]

[Beczontop (Imperial Down): A stun shot however is a completely different type of energy, did you see how the stun shot was blue while the shot he used to kill the guard earlier was red? That's because of their different energy structure.]

[Beczontop (Imperial Down): It is physically impossible for a blaster of any size to be able to use two different types of energy unless you swap out some of the internal workings which is not a quick job.]

[Beinglittleisnotadisadvantage (Strathorp 7): In short the streamers blaster makes no sense and should not even exist.]

[SciFifanboy (Earth): That's so SciFi.]

Adam stood up and walked over to look down on Donald Simmons with a frown before he removed his gun and any other weapons the man had on his person just in case.

After that Adam grabbed him by his collar and started dragging him towards the large impressive doors at the end of the corridor which he opened before dragging him inside and closing the doors.

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The party was in full swing, all of the guests James Flemming had invited had arrived long ago and they were all drinking and eating while chatting and cracking jokes.

A short while ago Emma Hopkins had turned up in her ocean blue dress and was now calmly mingling with the party goers, though while they were busy drinking with little restraint she maintained her professionalism by only drinking as a sign of respect.

James was basking in the moment as people wished him happy birthday and a few who had brought him smaller gifts presented them to him there while larger gifts had been sent to his home instead.

As they were enjoying themselves they didn't notice as a man in dark clothing with a hood up entered the room from the staff door while dragging Donald Simmons and closed the door.

"Spector secure the room." Adam instructed.

[Affirmative.] It replied before engaging all the electronic locks the VIP room was fitted with and disabling the access cards needed to unlock the doors.

[Celebrityhunter69 (Earth): Wow that's James Flemming, and over there is Emma Hopkins the owner of the blue lagoon.]

[Noobkiller9000 (Earth): I recognise Sarah Stone the famous model.]

[Superhearofangirl (Earth): Melissa Baxter, she played Miracle Girl in the recent superhero movie.]

[Gunlovergirl (Earth): Carver Smith, he is known for firearms expertise.]

[Justiceistruth: (Earth): Jordan Jacobs the famous movie producer.]

[Sparesomechangebro (Earth): Alex Munroe the fashion designer who is known for his charity work.]

[AlamoMatador4thewin (Earth): There certainly are a lot of famous faces here.]

"Shut down the music."

[Affirmative.] Spector said before turning off the music which caused the people to look around in confusion before they heard a voice that attracted their attention.

"Apologies ladies and gentleman for interrupting what I'm sure would have been a very memorable party, however I need to borrow you all for a short while." Adam said as he dragged Donald Simmons along with him to the middle of the room before letting him drop to the floor.

"Who are you?" Emma Hopkins asked as she gracefully rose to her feet with mild concern on her face.

"And what have you done to Captain Simmons?" James Flemming asked while also rising.

"Who am I?" Adam repeated as he rubbed his chin under his mask in thought before continuing, "That's a difficult question to answer but for now let's just go with Spector shall we."

"Spector?" Emma Hopkins repeated.

"As for Donald Simmons here he is just unconscious right now as I have business with him soon, but first I need you all to patiently sit down and be quiet while I conduct my meeting and then you can all return to your party." Adam instructed.

"And who are you to instruct us what to do?" A large man who had been surrounded by several women asked as he stood up.

[Celebrityhunter69 (Earth): Wow Michael Baker the movie star, actor and former football star.]

Adam turned to Michael Baker before pulling out his blaster and calmly saying, "I'm the one with a gun who asked you nicely."

The party goers all grew nervous when they saw the gun and some even tried to leave by opening the doors which were locked.

"Don't bother trying to open the doors. I have already had them all locked and no one can open them until I say so, not even Miss Hopkins here who has the one and only master key to open any door in the club." Adam advised.

Emma Hopkins frowned before saying, "You don't mind if I validate your claim do you Mr Spector?"

"Please." Adam said, making a gesture to proceed.

Emma made her way over to the main entrance for the room before removing the master key from her bosom and holding it in front of the card reader which flashed red with a denied tone.

"It seems you're speaking the truth sir." Emma said as she turned around to look at Adam again.

"Then why don't we force him to open it for us?" Michael Baker said while cracking his knuckles.

"He has a gun, Michael." James Flemming said warningly.

"Does that look like a real gun to you? Why don't we ask an expert, Carver, is that a real gun?" Michael said as he turned to ask Carver Smith.

"I can neither confirm nor deny that without holding it, however it certainly does not follow today's gun designs." Carver Smith replied while studying the blaster with interest.

"Good enough for me." Michael Baker said before moving towards Adam.

[Gunlovergirl (Earth): Idiot.]

[Noobkiller9000 (Earth): This guy's toast.]

[1000yearsofdeath (Earth): Vaporise him kekeke.]

Adam sighed before raising the blaster at Michael Baker and pulling the trigger.

All the party goers saw was a ring of blue energy appear before it hit Michael Baker who then collapsed on the floor causing people to gasp and scream.

"Just because you wanted to act tough in front of some women to get your dick wet." Adam said mockingly.

"What was that?" A few of the people asked in surprise.

"You killed him?" Emma Hopkins asked as her frown deepened, after all a death in her club would soil its reputation along with other issues.

"No Miss Hopkins he is simply unconscious, feel free to check his pulse." Adam replied.

"Allow me." James Flemming said as he moved over to Michael Baker's body and checked his pulse before sighing and saying, "He's alive."

"As I said, now if you all please take a seat I have some important people to call." Adam said.

"Which people?" James Flemming asked.

"The heads of the five families." Adam replied.