

## **S.P.E.C.T.O.R 248**

### Chapter 248: Data log

“Ladies and gentlemen, this is Sinead Quintana with USNN.

We have finally been able to establish contact with our reporters on the planet Trillion in the Sandanar Galaxy after many days.

They report that the Trillion Neutron reactor did indeed explode, causing a massive EMP blast which knocked out all electronics on the planet as well as many ships in orbit.

Along with the EMP blast was the massive explosion, which wiped out a large section of Trillion's lower city, specifically sectors forty-seven through two hundred and fifty-three.

Reports are still coming in, but apparently those sections of the lower city lie in rubble, and the search for survivors has already begun.

A large number of TISF ships have been dispatched to Trillion carrying relief supplies and to help with the search for survivors, as well as to restore basic necessary needs such as power and food processors.

The imperial family and TISF are yet to make a statement on this tragedy, with the exception of saying how appalled they are that this happened and that they will do their utmost to aid Trillion's civilians.

Speculation continues to run rampant about what happened and why the neutron reactor exploded, with theories ranging from poor maintenance to sabotage.

People have been wondering if the neutron reactor's explosion was in any way linked to the sudden planetary audit that the imperial family ordered.

Regardless, there are still many questions left unanswered, but we here at USNN will do our best to find them for you.”



“How the hell do things keep going from bad to worse?” Emperor Daniel asked with a sigh as he sat behind the desk in his office, watching the USNN report on a large holographic screen.

“First, the attempted killing of two Divas on the homeworld, then the mysterious vanishing of the main suspect, and now the bombing of the Trillion neutron reactor.”

“Everything does seem to be coming all at once.” Empress Victoria commented from a couch as she also watched the report before turning to her grandfather, Michael Ororis and asking, “How is Rachel?”

“She’s fine, thankfully; she was not in any of the sectors hit by the explosion,” Michael replied.

“Any more leads on who was behind it after interrogating that traitor?” Victoria asked.

“Unfortunately, not. Whatever means they used to contact her erased most of the evidence; all that remains is a call log that contains no other information.

It’s actually quite interesting because it’s something I have not seen before. Normally, your console records the time and date as well as who the caller was from all holocalls made through it, and that is doubly so for consoles aboard military ships like the TISF, which makes backups of the backups.

In this case, though all her console recorded was that she received a call, it doesn’t say when or from whom. If we didn’t have the security footage showing us when she received the call based on the time she accessed the authorised blockade list, we wouldn’t know.”

“Surely you would notice something so obvious like that, though,” Victoria remarked.

“Not necessarily, when you search for records of a holocall, you normally search for the time and date or the recipient, doing this wouldn’t cause the strange record to show up because it lacks any of that.

The only way to really find it is to scroll through the holocall log until you come across it, and even then, you need to know the date and time, or you will have to manually look through the entire log history.”

“So we don’t have anything else to go on?” Daniel asked.

“Not necessarily, the investigation is still ongoing on Trillion; however, there is another piece of evidence that has cropped up back here,” Michael replied.

“Here? As in the homeworld?”

“As in the imperial palace.”

“What!”

“As you know we have been conducting investigations into the imperial family having a possible traitor, included in those investigations was the monitoring of all communications.

One such communication came from your eldest son, Andrew, who didn’t use his main console, but a second one he somehow acquired in secret.”

“Petunia’s son, why am I not surprised?” Victoria scoffed.

“Andrew? And what’s this about a secret console?” Daniel asked with a frown.

“Andrew seems to have secretly acquired a console from somewhere, which he has kept hidden within a secret compartment in Tessa’s room.”

“Tessa! You don’t think she’s involved, do you? How can she be?” Victoria asked in alarm.

“Calm yourself, Victoria. I do not think Tessa was involved.

I will admit that I was curious why Tessa had a console in a secret compartment within her room; however, that console was recently accessed and used to make a holocall, and as you know, Tessa is serving aboard the Imperial Down, which is currently orbiting Trillion, there is no way she could have used it.”

“Then what makes you think it was Adam?” Daniel asked.

“One of the Ororis shadows recently discovered the console after we began our investigation and managed to install some software that lets us monitor its usage.

As I said before, the console was recently used, and it was for an outgoing holocall to someone. Our software shows that the individual who used it plugged a data drive into the console beforehand, which seems to have allowed them to somehow make an encrypted holocall.

While we were unable to ascertain who they contacted, our software was able to make a datalog of their conversation.”

As he finished speaking, Michael accessed his uniband and made it display a holographic screen which showed the datalog.

[[Datalog starts.]]

[[Other caller: Prince Andrew, we warned you that it was not safe to contact us right now because of the investigation ongoing within your family.]]

[[Console caller: Don't worry, I am using the console Dexter got me months ago, no one knows about it. Speaking of Dexter, where is he? I can't contact him.]]

[[Other caller: The Ororis family discovered Dexter's identity and he needed to leave or be captured, a replacement contact is enroute and should be on Terrana Five in a few days.]]

[[Console caller: Fine, now tell me honestly. Did your organisation cause the Terran neutron reactor explosion?]]

[[Other caller: We had nothing to do with that.]]

[[Console caller: Oh please I'm no fool. I know you were using Trillion for your own aspirations; it was my mother and I who kept any interest away from Trillion and out of the planetary report.]]

[[Other caller: Well it seems you didn't do a good enough job there because it suddenly got chosen for a planetary audit.]]

[[Console caller: Don't put that on me, I just learnt that my slut of a step-mother persuaded my father to do that for some reason.]]

[[Other caller: Empress Victoria? Any idea why she would take such an interest in Trillion?]]

[[Console caller: None, maybe she wants to set up sex pad there for when she sleeps with god knows who next.]]

[[Other caller: You really don't like her sleeping around, it's not her fault she's part Succuba and your father can't satisfy her.]]

[[Console caller: Father's weak and not only in terms of ruling but also in bed it seems, it if was me I would have tamed that succuba slut and had her obey and serve me both in the bedroom and out of it.]]

[[Other caller: Wow, you really cut loose when your not in public don't you.Kekeke.]]

[[Console caller: Fuck you, now answer me, did you cause the Trillion explosion?]]

[[Other caller: I already told you that my organisation had nothing to do with it. Now, if there is nothing else, I have to get back to work.]]

[[End of Datalog.]]

“FUCKING TRAITOROUS BRAT,” Daniel roared angrily.

“Tame me? Yeah, right, like father like son from what I hear.” Victoria scoffed.

“What was that?” Daniel asked with a dark look.

“Oh, don’t give me that look, it’s your own fault that I have to find other men and women to satisfy me. You were warned when you agreed to our terms that if you couldn’t satisfy me in bed, I would get it elsewhere.

And from what I hear, your son isn’t any better. It seems he got his limp dick from you and his traitorous attitude from his traitorous mother.”

“I don’t have a limp dick.”

“You do after three pumps, that’s all it takes to get you off, and then it goes all purple and limp like the tentacles of a Libirathim, it’s honestly kind of freaky, and how you manage to satisfy any woman I don’t know. Honestly, I don’t know if your other wives are faking it to please you or if they’re just that easy.”

“...”

“Really, this tech that they have that erases almost all evidence is quite impressive, and I would love to study it. If we didn’t have the software pre-installed on the console, we would never have known about this conversation.” Michael commented as he expected the outbursts and carried on as if it was nothing special.