

S.P.E.C.T.O.R 26

Chapter 26: EMERGENCY Notification

Adam was in the middle of his usual morning training with the long metal pole when a sudden message from Spector made his freeze.

[EMERGENCY Notification, intercepted communication from the communication device belonging to Francis Morose's butler indicates that Francis and Viktor Morose are leaving the country immediately by aircraft.]

[Also Viktor Morose's communication device is to be destroyed while Francis Morose's communications device ceased function moments ago.]

[Data suggests that they are aware that they are being targeted and are leaving the country and going into hiding.]

"WHAT!" Adam yelled out in shock.

"How the hell did they find out, I thought you were monitoring all of their communications and movements?"

[I am, the only possible conclusion is that they used a communications device I was not monitoring, one that is not associated with them or anyone around them.]

"Fuck now what, can I intercept them before they reach the airport?"

[Negative, based on your location you would only intercept them at the flight terminal.]

"Do I have to engage in a fire fight at the airport?" Adam asked with frustration, if it was absolutely necessary in achieving his revenge he would do it, but he hoped to keep innocent casualties to a minimum.

[There is an alternative option however it does involve the killing of at least two individuals not directly involved.]

"Is there really no other way?" Adam asked with frustration.

[Negative, I calculate you have three options, option one is to follow my recommendation that leads to the least innocent casualties while still achieving your revenge.]

[Option two is to intercept them at the airport and engage in a firefight that will most likely be against their bodyguards as well as the flight terminals own security.]

[Option three give up on your revenge and lose the right to become the Spector operator.]

"There is no way I'm letting them get away with what they did when I have the ability to exact revenge, I will go with option one as it's the lesser of two evils."

[Affirmative, additional equipment has been deemed necessary for you to complete your mission and become the operator, return to Spector for new equipment.]

"Ok, in the meantime try to track the source of the leak, it has to have been someone at the party and I warned them about the consequences." Adam said as he grabbed his gear from his hotel room and began making his way back to Spector.



"What the hell is going on? Why did you smash my phone?" Viktor asked the driver who just collected him with anger.

He had been having an enjoyable time bragging about his recent business trip with his father to his friends over breakfast at a fancy restaurant when one of their family's drivers rushed up to him and told him his father had summoned him.

Viktor was surprised because normally his father would call him directly if he wanted him, however after he bid goodbye to his friends and left the restaurant the driver had requested his phone under his fathers orders before smashing it and hurrying Viktor into the car.

"I am unsure myself young master, all I know is that I was told to destroy your phone and hurry you to the airport." The driver explained as he quickly drove the car towards the airport.

"What the fuck is going on." Viktor cursed before sitting back in his seat.

A short while later he arrived at the airport where he was met by some of the family bodyguards before being rushed through the airport's VIP section towards his father's private jet.

As soon as he was aboard the door closed and the jet began to taxi towards the runway before he even had the chance to sit down.

As he sat down and buckled in he saw that his father was glaring at him in anger so he nervously asked, "father..."

"What did you do boy?" Francis cut him off with his own question angrily.

"What do you mean father?" Viktor asked in confusion.

"I have just been informed by a very reliable source that someone is coming for both our lives because you killed someone close to them."

"What?" Viktor asked in surprise before calming down as he nonchalantly said.

"Isn't there always someone threatening us, I think you're overreacting father."

"Idiot boy, this isn't some common run of the mill threat, this is a proven murderer who has already killed at least twice." Francis snapped back.

"What! But who, why?" Viktor asked in shock.

"Justin Philips, the coroner we sometimes use to alter autopsy reports, dead. Captain Donald Simmons the military captain we sometimes higher for security, dead."

"As for why, that's what I'm asking you boy."

"I have no idea, honestly father." Viktor replied with shock at the news that Donald Simmons had been killed.

"Don't try to lie and cover it up to save yourself from punishment boy, the person you pissed off by killing someone is powerful enough to threaten even the heads of the five families. By his own hand he has made sure that my own father won't interfere and try to protect us."

"Now tell me who you killed.."

Viktor was stumped; he honestly had no clue who his father meant.

"No one father honestly, I have only ever killed once and that was an accident you know that, are we sure this man hasn't made a mistake? Maybe we can try to negotiate and straighten things out."

"Negotiate?" Francis scoffed. "The man is apparently capable of removing a person from existence, not just killing them but removing their body entirely instantly, vaporising them, disintegrating them. Do you think we can negotiate with someone like that who is out for blood?"

Viktor sat in stunned silence as he generally had no idea why this man would be after him.

"I honestly have no idea father, like I said I have only even killed Jenny and that was an accident I didn't mean to do."

Francis sat in silence for a moment trying to calm himself as he considered what Viktor had told him.

"What about that boy you had thrown off the cliff, Adam whatever his name was. Could it be him? We never found his body after all."

"No way." Viktor denied immediately. "You read the background check you had done on him to make sure he had no one who cared enough about him after that incident, he was an orphan who only got into my school on a scholarship and somehow caught Jenny's eye."

"Sure he was smart but not capable of anything like this."

"Hmmm." Francis said as he lapsed into silence while he thought about this before finally speaking.

"He's the only one we know of that it could logically be. We failed to find his body, Donald Simmons and Justin Philips are already dead, he wants me and you dead and for some reason I haven't been able to contact Sarah Sanders recently."

As if by coincidence or by some strange work of fate the tv that had been broadcasting the news channel in the background suddenly produced a jingle signifying breaking news attracting their attention.



"What do you mean Francis and Viktor Morose are leaving the country?" Chief Superintendent Amanda Smithers asked the butler at the Morose house.

After going through the laptop it was determined that many individuals within Alamo City had cooperated with Sarah Sanders during her career in the ACPD.

Because of this and the time gated nature of the investigation because the press would soon be informed about it, a multi task force composed of officers from all over Alamo City was arranged to raid each wanted individual simultaneously all over the city in the early hours of the morning when they where most likely to still be at home.

Amanda Smithers was leading the raid on the Morose house, however when they arrived they found that both their targets Francis and Viktor Morose were not home, but their butler had just informed them that they were leaving the country.

"It can't be a coincidence that they just suddenly left when we were about to raid them, does the ACPD still have more corrupt officers within it?" Amanda Smithers muttered to herself.

"I beg your pardon Chief Smithers but my employer or should I now say former employer was contacted and informed by someone called The Informant." The butler explained.

"The Informant." Amanda Smithers said in surprise.

She was well aware of The Informants' existence and had heard that name many times in the past. Many ironclad cases had been ruined because of The Informants interference.

"When did they leave?" Amanda Smithers asked,

"Around three hours ago."

"Damn, that means there already in the air, fuck." Amanda Smithers cursed.

"Ma'am, ma'am." Chambers called as he rushed over holding his phone, "We have a problem ma'am."

"What is it now?" Amanda Smithers asked but before Chambers could reply a voice from the phone answered her question.

[Once again ladies and gentlemen we bring you our top story. A few hours ago ACTV received evidence that proves corruption within the Alamo City Police Department that has led to guilty criminals being released without charge and the wrongful imprisonment of innocent citizens.]

"Fuck."