

## S.P.E.C.T.O.R 263

### Chapter 263: Spector Unit 4 Micro-fighters

[[Micro-fighter concept art]]

“Target lock on,” Adam said as a targeting reticle suddenly appeared around one of the medium-class ships before he added, “Attack pattern alpha.”

As Adam finished speaking, thrusters fired out of the back of the micro-fighters, causing them to shoot forward towards the targeted medium-class ship.

[Handsome3horns (Vinox 2): Thruster propulsion? I was expecting them to use anti-gravity drives.]

[Superior4horns (Vinox 3): You have to be kidding, do you know how much something like that would cost?]

[Beinglittleisnotadisadvantage (Strathorp 7): Not to mention an anti-gravity drive small enough to fit in a ship only 2 meters long doesn't exist.]

“Here we go, viewers, Diva Lorelie’s boyfriend is finally starting his counterattack with a new type of tech we have never seen. What do our guests Eri and Kasumi think?” Malgath asked.

“I am fully confident in Diva Lorelie’s boyfriend since there is no way she would choose to be with a weak man. However, I am curious to see how well these micro-fighters perform.” Eri replied before she focused on Adam’s stream.

“I am also confident that he will be successful after seeing the firepower of his ship earlier. I am confident that these micro-fighters are not simple,” Kasumi said before she also focused on the stream.

“Well, our guests are confident that Diva Lorelie’s boyfriend will be successful; however, what do you all think, dear viewers? Our show staff have opened up a poll on Xer-verse asking this very question, so head over there and cast your vote for a chance to win a signed Kasumi t-shirt.” Malgath said with a smile.

“A signed t-shirt? I want it, let me go cast my vote.” Tephe suddenly said in excitement.

“I didn’t realise you were a Kasumi fan,” Rowena said as Kasumi’s for-type ears twitched slightly.

“Yeah, I always enjoy her acting whenever I watch a movie she's in,” Tephe replied.

“I’m honoured that the god-daughter of the Phoenix Empress thinks that way. I would be more than happy to send you a signed t-shirt.” Kasumi said with a flirtatious smile.

“Yay, that would be great, thanks, Diva Kasumi,” Tephe replied happily.

“Hehe, I’m not a Diva, Tephe.”

“Not yet, but I have no doubt you will be.”

“Well, I thank you for placing your confidence in me.”

“While this conversation is interesting and all, perhaps you can discuss it later, and for now, we should focus on the stream again, it looks like those micro-fighters are about to enter attack range,” Malgath stated, causing everyone to focus on the stream again.

As the micro-fighters got within attack range, laser repeaters appeared between the gaps of the wings on each fighter before they all started rapidly firing on the medium-class ship.

Twelve laser repeaters simultaneously fired bolts of red energy repeatedly, which began to impact the medium-class ship's shields and quickly drained them before impacting the hull and tearing holes through it.

“My word, the medium-class ships' shields drained almost instantly,” Kasumi said as she covered her mouth with her hand in surprise.

[Beinglittleisnotadisadvantage (Strathorp 7): What on Strathorp? How are single laser repeaters tearing down their shields so fast?]

[AlamoMatador4thewin (Earth): Well, there are twelve of them attacking simultaneously.]

[Beinglittleisnotadisadvantage (Strathorp 7): I can see that, but it should still take longer for a medium-class ship's shields to drain.]

[1000yearsofdeath (Earth): I think your data's out of date. Kekeke.]

"As always, this ship's tech never ceases to impress," Rowena commented as she watched the stream calmly as if she wasn't even on board a ship that was being attacked by six others.

"Agreed," Lorelie said with a happy smile.

A few red energy bolts later, and the first medium-class ship exploded as one of the bolts hit its reactor.



"What the hell is this ship?" The man in the dark room asked in shock as he watched the medium-class ship explode via The MMM Show.

"No wonder Director Drot wants it so badly."



"What the hell just happened? How was our ship destroyed?" The captain of the lead large-class ship asked in shock as the viewscreen showed his ship exploding.

"Not sure, Captain, we are detecting six small objects that are around two meters long that fired the energy bolts." One of the crew members replied.

“Two meters long? And they have weapons as well? Why wasn’t this in the data the client sent us?”

“Unknown, sir.”

“Damn bastard has some explaining to do after this is over. Order the other ships that we are targeting the six small objects and destroying them before retargeting the main ship.”

“Yes, captain.”



“I am detecting that the enemy ships are now targeting the Spector Unit Four Micro-fighters,” Spector suddenly announced.

“Target lock on and switch to attack pattern theta,” Adam said as the targeting reticle locked onto the next medium-class ship before the micro-fighters flew towards the next target, before splitting up and performing rolls and other evasive manoeuvres to dodge the incoming fire while counter-attacking when able.

“Stacey, target another medium-class ship and engage while I am attracting all the fire.”

“Copy that,” Stacey replied as Spector turned towards another of the medium-class ships and opened fire with the three triple repeaters.

“Now this is the action we wanted to see in our first-ever live space battle on The MMM Show. The attackers have lost one of their medium-class ships, and it’s now seven vs five.

The attackers are focusing on the micro-fighters; however, they have failed to hit them even once so far because of how small and manoeuvrable they are. Meanwhile, Rowena’s granddaughter, Stacey, is having the main ship Spector open fire on another medium-class ship while they are focusing fire elsewhere, and we can see that its shields are draining quickly.” Malgath said in excitement.

“Hehe, honestly, Malgath, you're acting like a little kid,” Kasumi said with a giggle while covering her mouth again.

“Can you blame me? When was the last time we saw space combat like this? Normally, all we get are massive space wars that are hard to follow because of the thousands of ships involved.

Even those streamers who fake being in space battles or recreate famous battles don't give us action like this.”

“You forget, Malgath, that my boyfriend is also a streamer; if he weren't, you wouldn't be able to watch,” Lorelie stated with a smirk reminiscent of Rowena's.

“That's very true; perhaps Prime and all the other streamers out there can learn from his example,” Malgath replied.

“What's this? Is Malgath actually approving of a streamer?” Rowena said with a chuckle.

“While I have no problem with Diva Lorelie's boyfriend, I still don't approve that he's a streamer and think he could do far better in another profession, especially since he has such an advanced ship.

However, he's still better than the other streamers out there, and I'm simply stating that the other streamers could learn from him and do a better job.”

“Still so anti-streamer,” Rowena said with a sigh before adding, “They're not all that bad, you know.”

“Do you think we can get back to the stream? It looks like another ship is about to be destroyed,” Lorelie commented as Adam's stream showed Spector's triple laser repeaters tearing up the hull of the medium-class ship before it blew up.

“And now it's seven vs four,” Rowena said with a smirk as they saw Spector turn towards the medium-class ship that the micro-fighters weren't attacking and engage it.



“SHIT, SHIT,” The captain of the lead large-class ship said angrily before ordering, “Charge the main cannon.”

“Captain?” The crew member in charge of firing the weapons asked in confusion.

“You heard me, charge the main cannon and target the main target. In the meantime, have our other large-class ship attack the main target as a distraction while our two medium-class ships focus on those fucking small things.”

“What about capturing the ship? Wasn’t that the plan?”

“Plans change. We are quickly losing our advantage and need to finish this now.”

“Yes, captain.”



“ALERT. I am detecting that the lead ship is charging its main cannon while the other large-class ship is approaching me on an attack vector.

[Lizziethetruepower (Palalxia): Idiot’s finally learned how to multi-target.]

[Phoenixexpress (Fenix Nest): Shame it’s too little too late. If they couldn’t handle them as a group, how do they expect to handle them when they split their forces?]

[OfficialMuriel (Aqua Primus): Still, that main cannon could pose a problem.]

[DeverinianLordMalacoss (Deverinian 9): True, the streamers AI did mention that it could cause some damage if it hit.]

[LadyErkath (Alastor): Seriously, I'm gone for a day and you're already in a major space battle?]

[DeverinianLordMalacoss (Deverinian 9): Erkath, it seems you're still in FTL?]

[LadyErkath (Alastor): Yes, I am on my way back to Deverinian Prime.]

[Tessisdabest (Imperial Down): Alastor? Is that the name of your ship, Lady Erkath?]

[LadyErkath (Alastor): It is indeed.]

[CEOHopkins (Earth): I have never seen a chat jump from one conversation to another so quickly.]

[AlamoMatador4thewin (Earth): Blame the streamer, he has always got something interesting happening in his stream.]

[Whostolemyduck (Earth): Plus, there's the fact that we are having discussions with races from different planets, what other stream gives you that?]

[CEOHopkins (Earth): I see your point.]