

S.P.E.C.T.O.R 277

Chapter 277: Andrew's secret meeting

Over the next week, nothing much happened to Adam and the others except for them to continue with Lorelie's concerts. After completing her show on Oceana Five, they set off for Oceana Four before returning to Oceana Seven and performing on the mainland for all the tourists who were vacationing there.

After that, they headed for Oceana Eight before returning to Oceana Seven for Lorelie's final performance in the Oasis Galaxy, which was to be held at the Floating City Concert Hall.

While the group was travelling around the Oasis Galaxy, things were happening elsewhere in the universe.



Xer-verse was going nuts as all the top articles were in some way related to what was shown on The MMM Show.

[Attack on Diva Lorelie takes place live on The MMM Show]

[Diva Lorelie confirms she is sharing her boyfriend with another woman]

[The MMM Show broadcasts its first-ever stream]

[The MMM Show broadcasts a space battle]

[Viewership numbers for The MMM Show hit record highs]

[Never-before-seen tech is shown on stream during The MMM Show]

[What exactly are micro-fighters?]

[Micro-fighter breakdown and analysis]

[Breakdown and analysis of the space battle and the ship of Diva Lorelie's boyfriend]

[What is a Molecular Disintegration Bomb?]

[Breakdown and analysis of the Molecular Disintegration Bomb and how it works]

[Close-up visual perspective of what happens when both warm and cold-blooded races have helmet breaches]

[Malgath Morthil Mirawenys upsets Diva Rowena]

[Malgath Morthil Mirawenys upsets his wife]

[Malgath Morthil Mirawenys doesn't know how to please women, Kek]

[Speculation on who hired the pirates to once again attack the ship Diva Lorelie is travelling on]

[Bounty Hunter Guild confirmed to have placed a bounty on Diva Lorelie's boyfriend]

[Prime wins a Kasumi signed t-shirt, though Kasumi doesn't look too happy about it]



"Are you off out somewhere, Andrew?" Emperor Daniel asked as he passed his eldest son in the palace hallway.

“Yes, Father, I fancy eating out today, so I’m heading into the city,” Andrew replied as the attendant who was following him bowed slightly towards the Emperor.

“I see, well, have a good time, my son and make sure not to cause too much trouble,” Daniel said with a chuckle before walking away.

“Of course not, Father,” Andrew replied as he gave a slight bow and also left with a smirk on his face.

Andrew left the palace with his attendant and travelled towards one of the most prodigious and high-class restaurants in the Imperial Capital. The restaurant's staff seemed to be expecting him because as soon as he arrived, they hurried forward to greet him before leading him to an empty private room.

After he sat down, he ordered some food, which quickly arrived a short while later, before he started to eat.

“You may leave. I will call you when I’m done,” Andrew said to his attendant.

“Of course, your highness,” The attendant said, who had been standing by the door before he bowed and left.

After he did, Andrew pressed one of the buttons on a console that was embedded into the table he sat at, causing the door of the room to lock and the windows showing the city outside to tint so that no one could see inside.

After doing this, Andrew stood up and walked towards a long dresser that ran along one of the walls and had many pictures and plants on top of it, adding to the appearance of the room. He bent down and reached around behind one end of the dresser as if searching for something that had fallen behind there until his hand grabbed hold of a small package, which he quickly pulled out and took back to the table.

After opening the package, he found three things inside: the first was a uniband, while the other two were data drives, one being black and the other white.

Andrew put the uniband on the wrist that didn't already have the first, and as soon as it was in place, a distorted holographic screen appeared, and a voice was heard.

“Good afternoon, your highness.”

“Are you my new contact?” Andrew asked.

“That is correct, I apologise for not being able to meet you in person, but considering that the Ororis family is currently investigating everyone in the palace, it would be best if we didn’t take the chance.”

“That fucking family, my ancestor must have been mad to give them so much authority.”

“It’s not like they have the authority to run the empire, your highness; their presence is simply to help keep the empire safe from within.”

“Well, they're not exactly doing a good job of it, are they?” Andrew replied with a chuckle.

“Their methods are obsolete; they haven’t adapted to the times and advancements in technology as they should have, otherwise it would be much harder for us to enact our plans and put you on the throne.”

“Speaking of putting me on the throne, it must be almost time to assassinate my father and siblings? After all, the citizens are not happy with the imperial family since the universal senate placed those trade embargoes.”

“You are correct, we are close but not quite there yet. While protests denouncing Emperor Daniel and the public's anger at the trade embargos have started in the streets, Empress Victoria, although slowly, is still managing to regain the trust of the people.”

“Damn bitch, can’t we just get rid of her?”

“We could, but someone else would just come and fill her place, her daughter Tessa, for example. No, we need a different approach, but don’t worry, she, like the other members of your family, will be dealt with when the time is right.”

“What did you have in mind?”

“The Pirate attack against Diva Lorelie and the recent TISF action orchestrated by you and Dexter have shown the public that they are not safe from external threats, and the TISF can’t be fully relied upon.

Now we need to show that they are not safe from internal threats. Once that is done, the public's support in the imperial family will drop even more, to the point that even more protests take place with people demanding Emperor Daniel abdicate the throne, and there may even be riots.

Once this happens, the majority of the citizens will not care if most of the imperial family is assassinated, and it will be assumed that it was done by one or more unhappy citizens. At this point, you will be able to claim the throne, and through the use of our connections in the universal senate, we can have the trade embargo lifted, something you will claim credit for.”

“So, how do we go about making this internal threat a reality?” Andrew asked with a smirk as he imagined himself sitting on the throne as Emperor.

“The black data drive in the package contains a virus that will shut down the planet's neutron reactor.”

“It’s not going to make it explode like on Trillion, is it?” Andrew asked as he looked warily at the data drive that lay on the table.

“No, as my college already informed you, our organisation had nothing to do with that. Also, it’s a data drive, not a bomb. All it will do is upload a virus that will allow you to remotely shut down the neutron reactor.

Once that happens and the protests and riots start, our people will move in to assassinate all members of the Imperial family besides you and your mother. Once you become emperor, you can then use the white data drive to reactivate the neutron reactor, making yourself a hero in the eyes of the public.”

“What about Tessa? She is not on Terran Five after all, and I can't have her returning and challenging my right to the throne.”

“Do not concern yourself with that; we already have people on board the Imperial Down ready to eliminate her as soon as we move against the rest of the Imperial Family.”

“Good, when would be the best time to activate the virus?”

“I suppose that depends on how quickly you want to be made emperor, 'Your majesty.' You just need to find a reason to visit the neutron reactor and install the data drive into any of the consoles there. Once that's done, activate it once you're somewhere no one will suspect that you're involved and then watch the chaos begin.”

After exchanging a few more words, Andrew slid the data drives and uniband into his pockets before leaving the restaurant.

In another room of the restaurant, a man watched Andrew leave through the window of his own private room before pressing the button on the table's embedded console that locked the door and tinted the windows.

After that, he pulled a data drive out of his pocket and searched for a few moments to find the table-embedded console's access port, to which he inserted the data drive.

A distorted holographic screen appeared above the table after a few seconds, and a person was heard asking, “Well?”

“He has just collected the data drives and agreed to the plan.”

“Good, proceed to the next phase of the plan.”

“Understood.”