

S.P.E.C.T.O.R 288

Chapter 288: Revi's suspicion

The Brood progenitor ordered his kin to hunt down and kill the ambassador, and after much bloodshed, they succeeded." Michael continued.

"Many Brood died during the hunt because the ambassador was far stronger than his kin due to the Terran blood he had fed upon.

Not wanting this to happen again and deeming Terran blood too dangerous, the Brood progenitor named the blood Pureblood and ordered the Brood council to cover this up while requesting that the Terran race never speak of this again."

"But wait, there are Terrans that are Brood familiars today, even Diva Rowena's familiar is Terran," Victoria replied.

"Very true, however, our blood no longer affects Brood the same way. Millennia of intermingling with other races have diluted our blood so that it no longer has the pureblood effect."

"Then why was there a vial of Emperor Joseph Terrana's blood in the vault, and how did the organisation Andrew worked with learn of it?" Victoria asked.

"I'm not sure how they learned of it. The vial of blood was hidden in a secret compartment in the vault that only a handful of people knew about. Unless Daniel told Andrew, but I don't understand why he would tell him, since Andrew was not in line to be emperor.

As for why a vial was placed there, apparently, the Nonpareilus Oracle during the time Emperor Joseph was alive had a prophecy and shared it with Joseph.

Whatever this prophecy was, it caused Joseph to place some of his blood within the secret compartment in the vault.

Unfortunately, the only one alive today who knows what the prophecy was is the oracle from back then, who has long since retired. Apparently, she has never revealed this prophecy to anyone else, including Lord Omniel.

At least I'm assuming she's still alive."



"What do you mean, Ryse died and has reincarnated? Tell me exactly what happened." Revi asked in surprise on the holographic screen that was before Admiral Solaris.

"Of course, Empress, it began when we were invited to dine aboard the TISF vessel..." Solaris began as she explained to Revi everything that transpired.

"So one of their own officers tried to kill this Lieutenant Kirkmeld right after the ship received a report regarding Terrana Five losing all power." Revi mused as she rested her hand on her chin with a thoughtful expression before continuing.

"The Terrans really are having a run of bad luck, aren't they? If this battle isn't handled delicately, it could cause them serious problems when combined with everything else that's happened recently.

Still, why would the officer attempt to kill a lowly lieutenant and not someone of higher authority or even our ambassador? It makes no sense. Kirkmeld, Tessa Kirkmeld, Tessa... Wait! Could she be?"

"Empress?" Solaris asked, but Revi didn't respond and kept muttering to herself.

"But why would they let her do such a thing? No, I must be wrong... but if I'm not, then it makes sense why he would attempt to kill, no, assassinate her."

"Empress," Solaris said again.

"What! Oh, Solaris, my apologies."

"It's quite right, did you figure something out, empress?"

"Yes, though it's just a theory; however, if it's true, then this Lieutenant Kirkmeld has my respect."

"Your respect?" Solaris asked in surprise.

"For now, this information stays between us, and I forbid you to reveal it without my permission, but I suspect that Lieutenant Tessa Kirkmeld is actually Princess Tessa Terrans in disguise."

"Really? Hmmm, that would explain why the TISF officer targeted her and no one else.

Still, it's strange she was allowed to enlist under the identity of a basic citizen, I mean, the Terrans are not at war like we were back then, and even you, who fought on the front lines, were given command of your own unit, empress," Solaris said thoughtfully.

Revi was about to respond when something caught her eye. She looked to the side slightly as if something next to the holographic screen of Solaris had caught her attention before she said.

"Oh dear, that's not good, it seems we were right," Revi said before turning back to Solaris and saying, "It seems most of the Terran Imperial family has been assassinated."

"Empress?" Solaris asked in shock.

"Take a look," Revi replied before forwarding an Xer-verse post by Newscast and written by Sinead Quintana that had just been posted a short time ago but was now pinned to the top.

[[Newscast Breaking Report: Terran Imperial family assassinated.

As many of you are most likely aware by now, Terrana Five, the Terran Homeworld, had a major planet-wide power cut a few hours ago when the planet's neutron reactor shut down for unknown reasons.

What you probably don't know, however, is that during this power cut that happened in the middle of the night, assassins infiltrated and assassinated almost every member of the Terran Imperial Family, including Emperor Daniel.

We at Newscast are still trying to assert what exactly happened, and if any of the imperial family survived, and if so, who.

To stay up to date on this story, make sure to tune into Newscast

Written by: Sinead Quintana.]]

"Holy fuck, how did they hear about this?" Solaris commented as she read the post.

"It seems Terrana Fove's power was restored a short while ago."

"This certainly corroborates your theory that Lieutenant Kirkmeld is actually Princess Kirkmeld.

The power cut must have been a signal for them to attack."

"That's my theory as well," Revi said while nodding in agreement.

"So what would you have me do, Empress? I have already put Ambassador Ryse's egg into an incubator."

"Follow the TISF ship back to Terrana Five and assist them, also keep an eye on this Lieutenant Kirkmeld, though don't let on that you suspect her true identity. I'm curious to know what will happen."

"Understood, empress."



“Talk you fucking traitor,” what was the point in all this? Was it really just to get your grubby, traitorous hands on the throne?” Victoria angrily asked Andrew, who was bound to a chair.

“Of course I did it to get my hands on the throne, that fucking father of mine was weak and unfit to lead. I mean, he couldn’t even tame a slut like you, and your son, the ‘crown prince’, is even weaker than his father.” Andrew replied angrily.

“YOU FUCKING BASTARD,” Victoria yelled angrily before she balled her fist and punched him square in the face.

SMACK

“You're the fucking traitorous spawn of a fucking traitorous woman. Your mother was always jealous that I became empress, damn bastard.”

“Of course she was, you damn whore, mother and father were a couple long before you entered the picture, everyone expected her to marry him and become his first wife. However, his damn agreement with your fucking Ororis family fucked that up, and she ended up becoming the second wife.

She tried to let it go and be the good wife; however, after you started sleeping around with other people and my spineless fucking father failed to do anything about it, she finally realised how weak he was.”

“YOU'RE A FUCKING IDIOT. Do you fail to comprehend the fact that if he hadn’t made that agreement with my family, he and your mother would be dead now, you wouldn’t exist, and his brother would be emperor.

You only fucking exist today because my family agreed to side with him against his brother, and this is how you repay it by trying to kill your entire family.”

“Enough, Victoria,” Michael suddenly said before walking forward and addressing Andrew.

“Listen, boy...”

“Who are you calling, boy? I’m a fucking prince and with all my siblings dead, I am now emperor, and once I get out of here, the first thing I will do is have your Ororis family wiped from existence.”

“You're fucking dumb,” Victoria scoffed.

“It seems you haven't heard, boy, but Crown Prince Steven and Princess Tessa both survived; it seems your attempt to kill anyone who could challenge you for the throne has instead removed any potential challenge Andrew could have faced.”

“Hear that, you fucking dumbass traitorous spawn, you have guaranteed that a member of the Ororis bloodline that you despise so much will become the next leader of the Terran race. I suppose I should offer you my thanks, so thank you.” Victoria said with an evil grin.

“No, no, you're wrong. They're dead, they're supposed to be dead, they promised me, it was part of the deal.” Andrew said in denial.

“Oh, they tried, the organisation you're working with even managed to place someone aboard the Imperial Down who attempted to assassinate Tessa, thankfully, he failed, however, and she is returning home as we speak. Now the only living members of the imperial family are those with Ororis blood running through their veins.”

“But, I’m still alive and so is my mother.”

“For now,” Victoria replied as her evil smirk grew and her eyes seemed to grow darker.

“Well, let's try this again.” Michael said before speaking once more, “This can go in one of two ways, boy, either you can tell us everything you know and you can have a quick death, or you can keep silent and force us to use extreme measures to learn what we want to know.”