

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

Chapter 3: 3 months later

Inside the living room of a large mansion located in the wealthiest housing area of Alamo City, a group of people sat before a large tv watching a news feature.

"This afternoon during prime minister's questions, the councillor for metro city asked the prime minister a question regarding the murder that took place outside Alamo City just three months ago, let us show you a recording of the question."

The TV that until now showed a handsome news presenter in a studio changed to show the parliamentary house for the country of Diadora that Metro City was part of.

A female politician rose from her seat on the lowest bench and started to address the house.

"Right honourable Prime Minister, three months ago a brutal murder took place on the outskirts of my fair city resulting in the death of a beautiful young woman."

"However even after all this time the police have no leads."

"This further highlights the need to improve protection for women, after all this is not the only "What does the prime minister plan to do about this?"

After she finished speaking and sat down, a man in the very middle of the first bench on the opposite side rose to his feet and began to speak.

"The right honorable councillor is correct to be concerned as are we all, I would like to stipulate that my office is in regular contact with Alamo city police regarding this can and it is a top priority for me and my office to see this killer brought to justice."

After the prime minister finished speaking the camera cut back to the news presenter in the studio who began to speak once again.

"As our viewers will know, the primary suspect in regards to the murder of Jenny Downs is one Adam Spencer who remains at large, here is the most recent photo available of the individual."

A photo of Adam was shown on screen as the presenter continued.

"The police urge anyone who sees this person to contact emergency services straight away and also warn people not to engage with him as he is likely armed and dangerous."

"In other news..."

As the news presenter moved onto a new topic the sound of the TV was muted as an older gentleman who sat in a comfy armchair with a glass of expensive liquor in his hand asked.

"Has the boy's body still not been found?"

A butler who stood behind the man in the armchair replied calmly, "No sir, a search of the area below the cliff has failed to find the boy's remains or belongings, while we have been able to pinpoint the exact location he landed, that is all we have found."

"Have you conducted an extensive search of the area?" The older man asked.

"We have, an extensive search was carried out the morning after young master Viktor returned, however no evidence was found that the boy moved away from his point of impact, all that was discovered was a single pair of footprints leading to and from a cave next to where he landed."

"However the cave is very small, only a few meters deep and there is no evidence of anyone inhabiting it or any of the boy's blood that was at the impact site."

"Conclusions?" The old man asked with a sigh while rubbing the bridge of his nose.

"Difficult to say sir," The butler began, "after falling from that height and with the injuries he already sustained it is highly unlikely he survived."

"My first guess would be a wild animal found his corpse and dragged it away, however there are no drag marks to indicate this. Also the fact that his belongings are gone raises questions as wild animals would not take them."

"Perhaps someone found him and removed his body and belongings." Viktor finally said.

He had been relaxing on the couch with his only expensive drink listening to his father and the butler talk.

"Unlikely young master." The butler replied before explaining. "As was stated before, there is no evidence of anyone else being there before our search party arrived apart from the footprints that lead into the cave."

"You better hope that no one else found him, boy." Viktor's father snapped. "If his dead body turned up it would raise serious questions, and god forbid he is still alive."

"Why in the hell did you order his body thrown off the cliff instead of just killing him and disposing of his body properly?"

"My apologies father." Viktor replied. "As I explained previously, I was not in the right frame of mind after Jenny's death and I did not think it through properly."

"Stupid boy," Viktor's father snapped. "You're a child of the Morose family, one of the five wealthiest and most influential families in the world, I raised you better than this."

"Yes father." Viktor said with his head lowered.

"You just better hope your grandfather does not learn of your involvement in this mess up or we will both be in for a world of hurt." Viktor's father said with a grim tone.

"Can we not use our family's influence to have the police close the investigation early father?" Viktor asked.

"Not with Councillor Debby West bringing it up in parliament." Viktor's father replied.

"While we have influence over the ruling party and can even sway the prime minister, Debby West is from the opposition and our connections to them are limited since the Flemming family is their biggest supporter."

"Fucking James." Viktor cursed.

"I understand your dislike for James Flemming my son as he is your rival, just as his father is mine, however remember to control your temper and not allow your dislike for the boy show in public." Viktor's father advised.

"Yes Father." Viktor responded.

"Good, Steven, continue the search for that boy Adam, we need to find him before anyone else, including anyone from our own family." Viktor's father ordered.

"Of Course sir." The butler replied with a nod.



"Ughhhh."

A deep groan came from the medical table as Adam regained consciousness.

"What happened?" He asked out loud as he opened his eyes and blinked trying to focus them.

"Your body was in a critical condition and if it wasn't for the medical treatment I provided you would have ceased to function." A voice that seemed to lack emotion replied.

"I see, it seems I owe you my thanks for saving.... Wait, is Jenny here also? Did you manage to save her as well?" Adam replied expectantly.

"I possess no knowledge of this Jenny, you are the only life-form present."
The emotionless voice replied.

"No Jenny please." Adam replied as he covered his face with his hands and started to cry.

As he broke down Adam muttered through sobs about what happened to Jenny reliving the incident while also cursing Viktor for killing her.

After a while Adam managed to finally calm down as he just lay there in silence before saying, "Sorry about that and thank you once again for providing me with medical aid."

"Gratitude is unnecessary, I did that as I also require your assistance, assistance that you would be incapable of providing if you ceased to function."
The emotionless voice replied.

Adam frowned as he heard the response, finding it and the lack of any emotion in the voice very strange.

He turned his head to the side and looked towards where the voice was coming from before his eyes widened in surprise.

Before him stood a stunning blonde beauty with curves in all the right places, she had the perfect hourglass figure as if she was purposefully designed and made to be the perfect beauty.

The only strange thing about her was her long pointed ears and her green eyes that had pentagrams for irises.

"An elf?" Adam mumbled in surprise and confusion.

"Negative." The elf said in her emotionless voice before continuing. "I am the Android counterpart of Spector's hyper advanced artificial intelligence."

I was however modelled after the creators of Spector the Solarian elves."

"Android... artificial intelligence... Solarian elves..." Adam mumbled as he tried to get his head around what he had just heard.

After a few moments Adam focussed himself and managed to ask, "You said that you require my assistance? I can't imagine what for, considering how futuristic and advanced this place and you yourself are."

Spector is indeed of an operator and in the one thousand three hundred and twelve years since arrival here you are the first bipedal lifeform capable of performing said function." The android responded.

"Wait, what exactly is this Spector you keep talking about? Adam asked as he sat up on the bed and looked at the android.

"Spector is this." The android replied before dozens of holographic screens appeared around Adam.

"What the fuck." Adam cursed in shock.

"Spector stands for...."