

## **S.P.E.C.T.O.R 33**

### Chapter 33: Grim satisfaction

In the time Adam had spent dealing with the missile and intercepting the aircraft carrying Francis and Viktor Morose, land was starting to become visible on the horizon.

Adam slowed as he caught up with the aircraft before pulling his blaster out, just as he was about to position himself to shoot the engines he saw Viktor's face of shock and horror looking at him out the window.

Unable to resist Adam flicked him the bird before moving towards the aircraft's rear.

[1000yearsofdeath (Earth): Kekeke that's what I'm talking about flipping the bird.]

[Beczontop (Imperial Down): Err what?]

[Noobkiller9000 (Earth): It's an insult on Earth called flipping the bird where you stick your middle finger up at someone.]

[Handsome3horns (Vinox 2): Ohhh I'm gonna try that next time I see some 4 horns.]

[Superior4horns (Vinox 3): Uncivilised scum.]

Adam positioned himself to be behind the aircraft before switching the blasters cylinder to the third section and shooting the two engines on the aircraft.

Immediately the engines exploded and the airplane fell into an uncontrolled dive towards the ocean.

Adam hovered in the air and watched with grim satisfaction as the plane plummeted from the sky before smashing onto the surface of the ocean where it broke apart into several pieces before it started to sink.

[Noobkiller9000 (Earth): Damn what a way to go.]

[AlamoMatador4thewin (Earth): That's rather brutal.]

[Celebrityhunter69 (Earth): What about the pilot and cabin crew? Wasn't the streamer targeting only the father and son?]

[DeverinianLordMalacross (Deverinian 9): Casualties are to be expected in war little one.]

[Celebrityhunter69 (Earth): But...]

[Tessisdabest (Imperial Down): Unfortunately what Lord Malacross says is true. Compared to some of the battles and wars you might see in the future now that you're connected to the universal subspace network, this was tame.]

[Beinglittleisnotadisadvantage (Strathorp 7): Indeed. There are wars happening right now where millions of people are dying each moment.]

[Prestigious3horns (Vinox 2): Lets not forget those damn pirates. They're willing to take a life without even blinking and that's only if you're lucky. There are stories of them kidnaping attractive men and women before raping them for there own pleasure.]

[Gunlovergirl (Earth): Fuck.]

[Celebrityhunter69 (Earth): Damn bastards.]

[Superhearofangirl (Earth): How awful.]

[DeverinianLordMalacross (Deverinian 9): Anyway the point we are trying to make is that life in the universe can be much harsher than what you just witnessed.]

Adam stared at the sinking wreckage for a few minutes and after failing to see anyone alive he turned towards Alamo City and activated hypersonic flight.

"What's the progress on uncovering the one who talked?"

[Using satellite imagery and other available data sources I have been able to determine who it was that tipped off Francis Morose, however they were not someone attending James Flemming's party.]

"So a middle man?"

[That is most likely the case.]

"So we interrogate the middle man and get them to spill who from the party informed them, who are they and what's their location?"

[Their name is Donald Jefferson. Data shows that they appear to be some kind of information broker known as 'The Informant'. Their current location is Paleto City, uploading a new flight path to your HUD now.]

"The capital huh, well it's not too far out of the way since it's only a few hours drive between Alamo and Paleto."

[Targets: Father and son Eliminated.]

[Mission Complete.]

[[Stream description Updated:]]

[[Stream Title: Spector's Revenge: Target 6 and someone talked.]]

[[Mission Parameters: The identity of the culprit responsible for informing the father and son pair has been identified, however the identity of who told them still remains a mystery. Confront the individual known as The Informant and find out who from those attending the Blue Lagoon talked.]]

[[Missions Goal: Find out who talked before eliminating The Informant.]]

[Noobkiller9000 (Earth): Oh heck yeah a continuation.]

[Whostolemyduck (Earth): Interesting, so the stream doesn't always just end once a target has been eliminated.]

[SciFifanboy (Earth): Oh yeah more SciFi action.]

[StealthAssassin9 (Earth): So someone from the party did talk, as we thought.]

[Justiceistruth: (Earth): Who is this informant?]

[Gunlovergirl (Earth): He's an information dealer.]

Adam read the chat as he altered his course according to the updated flight path and headed for Paletto City.

[Superhearofangirl (Earth): You've heard of him?]

[Gunlovergirl (Earth): Yes, his identity has always remained a mystery even to those who have done business with him. It's said he has informants all over the world who work for him and provide him with information before he sells it on to whoever will give him the best price or benefits.]

[1000yearsofdeath (Earth): Well his identity doesn't seem to be a mystery anymore because it sounds like the streamer knows who they are. Kekeke.]

[StealthAssassin9 (Earth): The streamer honestly seems to have unlimited resources when it comes to finding out information.]

[Beinglittleisnotadisadvantage (Strathorp 7): Honestly that's not surprising. If we are to believe that his computer tech is advanced as his weapons and armour then his computers are leagues ahead of your planets. I wouldn't be surprised if the one who keeps speaking and assisting him is an android.]

[1000yearsofdeath (Earth): An android, That's so SCIFI.]

[Noobkiller9000 (Earth): That is cool if it's true.]

[Whostolemyduck (Earth): So what you're saying is that the streamers computer tech is so advanced it can hack into any computer on Earth?]

[Beinglittleisnotadisadvantage (Strathorp 7): There are probably some exceptions but yes.]

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"Sir the chartered aircraft has disappeared from my screens, I'm afraid it may have been shot down."  
The radar officer said.

"Shit. What happened?"

"The unidentified object intercepted the chartered airline again and soon after the chartered airline started losing altitude quickly until I lost the signal."

"Dispatch search and rescue immediately."

"Yes sir."

"What's the unidentified objects heading now?"

"He appears to be heading towards Paleto City sir."

"Shit, contact the nearest air force base to Paleto City and have them launch fighters."

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"Prime minister sir, we have a problem?" Donald Jefferson the secretary of defence said as he entered the prime minister's office.

"An unidentified object..." Donald Jefferson began to brief the prime minister on what had happened with Francis Morose aircraft.

"You can't be serious?" The prime minister responded before asking, "And we have no idea what it is?"

"No sir. Satellite footage has failed to get a clear shot, however the Air Force has just launched two typhoon jets to intercept the target before they reach Paleto City.

"Good, good. I want to know exactly what we are dealing with when they make visual contact."

"Yes sir."

The prime minister was just about to speak again when his private phone suddenly rang and after checking the contact he showed a look of surprise before quickly answering it.

"Lady Flemming, to what do I owe the pleasure of this call?"

"I see, so you're already aware of what's been happening?"

"Sorry, you want me to do what?"

"May I ask why?"

"I see, well if it's like that then I understand."

"Yes I will get it done."

"Good day Lady Flemming."

The prime minister hung up the phone before looking at Donald Jefferson and saying, "Recall the typhoons."

"Sir?" Donald asked in confusion.

"You heard me, the person we are dealing with is far more dangerous than even the heads of the five families."

"What?"

"Recall the Typhoon's before I tell you the details."

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"Was that a wise move Isabella?" A woman who looked very similar to Isabella Flemming asked as she sat opposite her.

"It was the only move if we don't want to risk that man losing his position as prime minister, sister." Isabella began before continuing. "That individual has the ability to launch a hypersonic arsenal that can turn and change speed quicker than our own hypersonic missiles. What do you think would happen if he took offense at the prime minister launching typhoon aircraft?"

"He would most likely move against the prime minister." Isabella's sister replied.

"Exactly, we just have to hope that he does not take offence for the hypersonic missile already launched at his own, otherwise we might lose our pawn and have to spend a fortune getting another one into that office."

"Honestly, who did that stupid Viktor Morose piss off?"