

S.P.E.C.T.O.R 333

Chapter 333: Feed hacking

[Superhearofangirl (Earth): Woah, woah, woah there streamer, I'm not sure hijacking a live broadcast is legal... right?]

[Superior4horns (Vinox 3): Errr, I'm not exactly sure.]

[HackerSu (Trillion): It's not legal, however, it hardly ever happens since it's impossible to hack the Universal Subspace Network, and you would have to hack the source like Spector just told us.]

[Celebrityhunter69 (Earth): Is he going to get in trouble for doing this?]

[HackerSu (Trillion): We hackers live on the edge. 🤖]

[LadyErkath (Deverinian Prime): I guess that's up to the Catonians and UMB Cup committee.]

"Is this a good idea?" Lorelie asked with concern.

"No, it's definitely not," Tessa replied with equal concern.

"It's definitely interesting and unexpected, though," Aphrodite said as her eyes sparkled with interest.

"Trust Adam to do something unexpected," Rowena said with her signature smirk.

"Unexpected? You can say that again. He was only supposed to be competing in the charity match, and here he is talking about hacking the Sportscast feed," Stacey said with a sigh, just as they heard Adam say.

"Proceed."

As he finished speaking, the UMB Cup Sportscast feed that was being sent to every holographic screen, both in the stadium and anywhere else in the universe, changed to display a hangar where a ship was parked and three Pantheras carefully sneaking towards it.

“Haha, Oh shit, he actually went and did it,” Aphrodite laughed as she felt a tingling sensation between her legs that made her bite her lip slightly.

“Oh, this is going to be fun,” Rowena said with a smirk.

“Don’t encourage him, grandmother,” Stacey reprimanded.

[Superhearofangirl (Earth): Oh shit, Oh shit, Oh shit, Oh shit, Oh shit, Oh shit, Oh shit, Oh shit.]

[1000yearsofdeath (Earth): Let the chaos begin. Kekeke.]

[Emojisonly (Earth): 🍷]

[Almost every other viewer in the chat: 🍷]

[CEOHopkins (Earth): I can’t decide if he’s brave or just doesn’t care about the repercussions.]

[Phoenixempress (Fenix Nest): Probably both. 🍷]



“WHAT THE HELL IS THIS?” Matriarch Maiya asked loudly as every holographic screen suddenly changed to display a hangar where a ship was parked and three Pantheras carefully sneaking towards it.

“Is there something wrong with the feed?” Director Brarseth Opalbeard asked as he started contacting the UMB Cup team responsible for broadcasting the competition.

“Sata, find out what the fuck is going on,” Maiya ordered as she turned to her friend and trusted assistant.

“On it,” Maiya responded just as a voice they both recognised echoed from all the holographic screens.



“Errrrr, is this part of the broadcast?” Raella asked as she, Honcho and Dulaebella stared in surprise at the holographic screens before them.

“Not that I’m aware of,” Honcho replied.

“I thought this was supposed to be a mech battle Sportscast, not a ship broadcast,” Dulaebella commented just as they, along with everyone else in the stadium and watching the broadcast, heard a voice speak.



The three members of the Noir family were carefully sneaking across docking bay Gamma Seven Nine when they suddenly heard a voice that made them freeze in their tracks.

“We apologise for interrupting your scheduled broadcast and will return you to Sportscast’s coverage of the UMB Cup opening ceremony shortly. Before that, however, I need to borrow this broadcast to send a message to the Noir family crime family.”



Sakura, who was wearing a long dark coat and hood to hide her appearance, was travelling through the Felinia Seven in the direction of docking bay Gamma Seven Nine in order to attempt to acquire the cloaking tech that the ship docked there supposedly had.

As she passed a large holographic screen that was showing the UMB Cup opening, she glanced up to see that the charity match was counting down to start before looking away.

However, a few seconds after she looked away, she heard the individuals nearby who had been watching the charity match call out in alarm.

“Huh, what's going on?”

“Why did the feed just switch to a ship's hangar? What about the charity match?”

“Did someone at Sportscast fuck up?”

Curious as to what those around her were talking about, Sakura once again looked up at the holographic screen before coming to a dead stop as she saw what was displayed on it.

A hangar where the ship that was her target was parked, and three Pantheras, one of which she recognised as her mother's current mate, who were carefully sneaking towards the ship.

“What the fuck are they doing here?” Sakura asked in an angry whisper before realising something and cruising again.

“Fucking Ichiro, he probably managed to sell the family's services to some other party who is also interested in the ship and is willing to pay far more. If they manage to steal it before me, I will never get my hands on that cloaking tech.”

Sakura turned away from the holographic screen again and began to dash towards docking bay Gamma Seven Nine when a voice came from the holographic screen that made her stop and freeze in her tracks.

“We apologise for interrupting your scheduled broadcast and will return you to Sportscast’s coverage of the UMB Cup opening ceremony shortly. Before that, however, I need to borrow this broadcast to send a message to the Noir family crime family.”

“Huh!”



Felinia Six in the Felidae Galaxy was the home planet of the Noir family and where the Panthera subspecies of the Catonian race originated from.

It was a planet that was known to be dark most of the time, with the planet receiving bright sunshine for a few days a year.

A large mansion stood within a secluded mountain range that was the ancestral home of the Noir family, and where the current head of the family resided.

A beautiful woman who had long black hair that was going slightly grey in places, though she would never admit it, and piercing yellow eyes reclined on a large sofa with a glass of wine in her hand while she watched the opening ceremony of the UMB Cup.

This woman's name was Umeko, and she was the current head of the Noir family as well as being Sakura's mother.

Umeko had no interest in the UMB Cup and had only really turned in for two reasons. First was to listen to Diva Lorelie's performance. The second was because she knew that the target of her current mate, Number Four, was participating in the charity match, and she wanted to observe his reaction when he learnt that his ship had been stolen.

Umeko was well aware that three of the family members had tried and failed to steal the ship previously, and while she didn't much care about them dying, she wasn't willing for her Noir family to gain a reputation for failing to complete missions.

Because of this, she had ordered Number Four to accept the mission when Ichiro had approached him about it and warned him that should he refuse, he would no longer be her mate, even if he was the highest-ranked male in the Noir family.

Unlike races, Catonians regularly partook in inbreeding since they did not have to worry about diseases or abnormalities appearing in the offspring should two siblings mate. What mattered most to a Catonian was finding the strongest mate, whether they be Catonian or another race; it mattered not as long as they helped the Catonian produce a strong child, and this applied even more so for people like Umeko or Maiya, who were rulers; they wouldn't allow any man but the best and the strongest into their bedchamber.

Presently, the strongest male and therefore most suitable mate for Umeko was Number Four, because of her position as family head, she couldn't leave the ancestral home often, and because of this, she and the previous family heads before her had taken the strongest family member of the opposite gender as their mate.

However, should Number Four lose to another male, or show that he was not worthy of being the father of her next child, then she would toss him aside and find a more suitable replacement mate.

"Show me what sort of a man was capable of becoming Diva Lorelie's boyfriend and making her want to be with you so much that she was forced to share you," Umeko said just as the match start timer hit zero.

As she saw that the mech sponsored by Diva Lorelie didn't move, however, she raised an eyebrow before sighing in disappointment as she said, "I guess he's just realised that his ship was stolen and now he's too shocked to react."

Umeko was about to shut off the broadcast when the holographic screen before her changed to display a hangar where a ship was parked and three Pantheras carefully sneaking towards it.

"Huh!" Umeko said in surprise as she recognised the one leading the Pantheras as her mate Number Four just before a voice spoke that caught her attention.

"We apologise for interrupting your scheduled broadcast and will return you to Sportscast's coverage of the UMB Cup opening ceremony shortly. Before that, however, I need to borrow this broadcast to send a message to the Noir family crime family."