

S.P.E.C.T.O.R 334

Chapter 334: Warning the Noir family

“What the fuck was that?” Number Eleven asked nervously as she and the other two stopped and looked around after hearing the announcement in the docking bay.

“Stay alert, the fact they mentioned the family means they know we’re here,” Number Four instructed before a lifesize hologram of Spector Unit 6 appeared before the three of them and for all those watching the feed.

The holographic mech seemed to look down at the three of them before the same voice was heard again.

“I had hoped that the Noir family would have learnt their lesson after one of my crew killed the previous team you sent to steal my ship so easily; however, it seems that I took your level of stupidity for granted, a trait you seem to share with the Bounty Hunter guild.”



“Fucking brat,” Director Drot cursed from his office as he heard Adam’s words while watching the feed.



“Since I’m a busy person escorting my girlfriend around the universe on her New Genre tour, I don’t have time to play around with your family. Since I’m fairly sure at least one of the Noir family is watching and seeing this feed right now, I’m going to give your family one last warning, so be sure to pass this on to your family head, Umeko.

Cancel any contract you have for my ship and cease your attempts to acquire it. If you don’t, you will force me to take time out of my busy schedule and away from my girlfriends to visit your ancestral family home on Felinia Six. Since I won’t be too happy about you dragging me away from my beautiful girlfriends, I will be sure to destroy your ancestral home along with anyone unfortunate enough to be inside it at the time.

As a show of how serious I am about this, and as a final warning, you can say goodbye to the three sacrificial fools you sent this time.

Spector, activate automated defences.”

As the holographic mech started to fade away, a new, almost robotic female voice said.

“Affirmative.”

As Spector finished speaking, several small hidden compartments closest to where the three Noir family members were opened on the ship, allowing mini repeaters to appear from them before they turned towards the family members.

“Fuck! Scatter,” Number Four ordered and dashed to the side just before a red flash, a small explosion appeared where he had been standing, leaving a small crater.

“What the fuck is this? You never told us it had these sorts of defences,” Number Eleven said angrily as she dashed around the hangar, avoiding the blaster bolts fired at her.

“Because I didn’t fucking know,” Number Four replied angrily before asking, “Thirteen, get to the hangar door and open it for us again.”

Number Four continued to dodge the blaster bolts while waiting for a response that never came, causing him to glance in the direction of where Number Thirteen had been, only to see a single leg and foot lying in a crater.

“Fuck,” Number Four cursed at the sight.

[Gunlovergirl (Earth): Oh hell year, this is what I’m talking about.]

[1000yearsofdeath (Earth): Like shooting fish in a barrel. Kekeke]

[SciFifanboy (Earth): This is soooo fucking Sci-Fi.]

[Animefangirl (Earth): Fuck no, this is so fucking Anime.]

[Prestigious3horns (Vinox 2): Honestly, you would have thought the Noir family would know better after what that crew member did to the last team they sent.]

[Handsome3horns (Vinox 2): I guess they never knew how they died, I mean, it was only shown on stream and not on a live feed like this time.]

[Superior4horns (Vinox 3): Bullshit, we all know you're a fan of the Noir family, but the entire thing was clipped and posted on Xer-verse.]



"Those fucking idiots," Sakura said with a dark grin as she watched her family members dodge the blaster bolts being rapidly fired at them.



"Matriarch Maiya, I must say that I am awfully disappointed at the level of security or lack thereof, that your race has provided for the UMB Cup," Director Brarseth Opalbeard stated with an annoyed look before continuing.

"Not only was a ship that was heading for the UMB Cup attacked right after leaving the jumpgate, but the plans for the competition were also stolen, and now this. Care to provide me with an explanation?"

"My apologies, Director Opalbeard, but all those instances were out of my control. I have already explained why the ship was attacked when leaving the jumpgate.

As for the plans being stolen, with all due respect, but wasn't it a member of your committee that leaked them?" Maiya replied with borrowed eyes that clearly showed she was pissed off before continuing.

"As for this latest incident, the Noir family have a special position among the Pantheras on Felinia Six, and they unfortunately do not fall under my direct jurisdiction.

But make no mistake, I will definitely be speaking with the head of Felinia Sox after this and demanding an explanation," Maiya finished as she looked at Saya with a pointed look, who nodded before she started to do something on her uniband.

"I should hope so," Director Opealbeard replied.



"Ichiro, are you watching the Sportscast feed for the UMB Cup? Why the fuck didn't we know the target had automated defences like this?" Umeko angrily asked as her call to Ichiro connected.

"I am watching, family head and I was never informed about such," Ichiro replied as a bead of sweat ran down his head.

"Isn't that why the first team failed, because they didn't research the target well enough?

How the fuck didn't you learn from that past mistake and fully research the target as much as possible?"

"With all due respect, my job is to connect our clients to the appropriate family member. I'm not in charge of research and intelligence gathering, nor am I any good at it. The most I do is question the clients and have them provide any information they have on the target."

"And did you get all available intelligence on the target from the client?"

"I did,"

“Are you certain?”

“Ummmm,” Ichiro said as he avoided looking at Umeko.

“You can’t be fucking serious? You accepted the job when you knew the client might be holding intel back?” Umeko raged.

“It was a job for a rank one, family head. We haven’t had a rank one job in several months, remember.”

“I fucking know that you credit-grubbing dumbass. Your greedy nature has already lost us Number Thirteen, and by the looks of it Four and Eleven won’t survive this,” Umeko raged again before she turned to look at the holographic screen just in time to see Number Four get hit in the chest by a blaster bolt causing a red explosion as his body was vaporised by the intense heat of a ships blaster.

“FUCK!” Umeko cursed as she watched her mate get killed live on Sportscast before she looked at Ichiro and said angrily.

“Well con-fucking-congratulations, Ichiro, you just got promoted from Number Seven to Number Six.”

“Errrr,” Ichiro replied, since he didn’t know what to say.

“Don’t fucker errr me, and don’t even consider the idea that I will make you my mate after this momentous fuckup,” Umeko retorted before continuing. “Cancel any contracts we have on that ship immediately. I don’t want anyone going after it until we have done a full background check on it, or better yet, got hold of the specifications so we know exactly what we’re dealing with and how to tackle it.”

“But family head, the client, purchased our job guarantee clause. We will have to refund them double what they were due to pay us if we cancel the job.”

“Do you think I give a fuck about that right now? If we keep going after that ship and don’t cancel the job, our entire family could eventually be wiped out. Not to mention that the ship’s captain somehow

knows about our ancestral home, which means he might really know where to find it. How the fuck did he learn that information?"

"I... I don't know."

"Oh, you don't know?" Umeko repeated sarcastically before continuing. "We can't find out shit about his ship, yet he knows where I live? Tell me, which one is it that has an entire family working under them and has connections all over the universe? Because right now I'm thinking it's him and not me."

Now do as I say and cancel the contract and inform the other family members you gave this job to about my orders."

Umeko waited for Ichiro's response while she watched Number Eleven desperately trying to avoid the incoming attacks that were fired at her. However, after not getting a response, she gave the holographic screen featuring Ichiro a look and saw that he was looking incredibly nervous about something.

"What?" Umeko asked with narrowed eyes before adding, "What don't I know?"

"There.... There was one other family member I gave the contract to before Number Four," Ichiro said nervously.

"Who?"