

S.P.E.C.T.O.R 335

Chapter 335: Back to the match

“Your daughter,” Ichiro replied.

“Which one?” Umeko asked as her eyes widened in surprise.

“Sakura.”

“Sakura? How the fuck did you get her to agree to do a job? All she cares about is leaving the family....” Umeko said before realising something that made her eyes widen in shock and panic before asking.

“The ship's cloaking tech? You told her about the cloaking tech?”

“It was the only way to get her to take the job.”

“YOU FUCKING IDIOT,” Umeko screamed loudly before she hit the glass table that her glass of wine sat upon, breaking it and causing glass to fly everywhere, while the glass of wine fell to the floor and stained the carpet.

“Off all the family members, no, off all my children, why did you offer the job to Sakura, you know very well that she’s desperate to get her hands on a cloaking tech so that she can attempt the black job and leave the family,” Umeko asked angrily.

“Based on the amount the previous client was willing to spend, I determined that Sakura was the best choice to take the job at the time.

I never planned to let her keep the cloaking tech after she stole the ship and already had people ready to intercept her.” Ichiro replied.

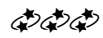
“AND YOU DON'T THINK SHE KNOWS THAT?” Umeko shouted before saying, “Sakura is the most gifted of my children with the greatest potential, you don't think she would have worked out that you were playing her?”

“She never let on that she knew, I mean, she never even attempted to acquire the target and only after I called her for an update did I learn that she was waiting for it to come to the Felidae Galaxy.”

"Of course, she didn't let on; she wouldn't risk the chance of losing a cloaking tech as it's necessary to complete the black job."

“If I may ask, why did you even tell her about the black job?”

“You may not fucking ask, now fucking carry out my instructions while I contact Sakura personally and tell her to back off because we already know what repercussions await us should she fail,” Umeko snapped before assessing her uniband and quickly calling Sakura.



Sakura stood in the Felinia Seven docking bay, watching the large holographic screen that displayed Number Eleven desperately trying to survive.

“You may be fast, Eleven, but you can only keep that up so long, and by the looks of it, you're starting to tire. You're about to join Four and Thirteen in the afterlife,” Sakura murmured to herself with a dark smile.

As she continued to watch and anticipated Eleven's death, her uniband rang, notifying her of an incoming call.

As she glanced at the notification and saw the word [Bitch], she couldn't help but smirk.

“You haven't bothered to contact me in months, mother, and now all of a sudden you need to speak with me. As if I can't predict what this is about after that ultimatum the universe just watched you receive,” Sakura murmured with a gloating smile before declining the call and blocking her mother's number.



“Fuck,” Umeko cursed as the call ended without answering, showing that Sakura had declined her call.

She quickly tried redialing her, only to get a notification appear on her unibands holographic screen.

[The individual you are trying to contact is no longer accepting any form of communication with you.]

“FFFUUUUUCCCCKKKKKKKK!” Umeko screamed before slumping on the couch with a defeated look.

“Is something wrong, family head?” Ichiro asked nervously as he heard Umeko scream again.

“Yes, something's fucking wrong, my daughter just declined my call before blocking me.”

“She blocked you?” Ichiro asked in surprise.

“That's what I said, idiot,” Umeko replied before saying more to herself than Ichiro, “Now how am I supposed to stop her? The fact that she blocked me shows she knows the reason I called her.”

While she was in thought, she glanced up at the nervous Ichiro and suddenly thought of something before asking, “You said you put a team in place in case Sakura succeeded in stealing the ship?”

“Yes, however, I recalled them after Number Four took the job,” Ichiro replied.

“Well, turn them the fuck around and send them back to Felinia Seven, their job is to apprehend my daughter and bring her here,” Umeko ordered before adding, “Before she attempts to steal that ship.”



[Noobkiller9000 (Earth): That girl's fucking quick, I can't believe she's still alive.]

[AlamoMatador4thewin (Earth): Not for long, she's slowing down, which means she's obviously getting tired, I give her another minute at most.]

[Gunlovergirl (Earth): No way, it's less than 20 seconds.]

[1000yearsofdeath (Earth): Oh shit, she just tripped and fell, she's toast. Kekeke]

The chat watched as Eleven looked up with a hopeless expression towards the place where the large holographic mech had been and opened her mouth as if to say something.

Unfortunately, before she could speak, a red flash hit her body, which evaporated in the explosion that followed, leaving nothing but a small crater in the docking bay's floor.

[[All targets eliminated.]]

As Spector made its announcement, the Sportscast feed reverted back to the original to show several mechs in pursuit of Speed Stone.

"Wait, are we back?" Honcho asked in surprise as he saw the holographic screen in front of him change from the hangar with a spaceship to several mechs flying through space.

"Viewers, I apologise for the interruption we just experienced, but we seem to have encountered a few technical difficulties a moment ago, thankfully though it has been fixed and we can get back to the charity match."

"That was quite the technical difficulty you experienced," Raella remarked with a smirk, causing Dulaebella to laugh.

"Cough, cough, yes, well..." Honcho said awkwardly before pulling himself together and focusing on the match.

“As we can see, it seems most of the mechs are trying to chase down Speed Stone, which has streaked ahead using its speed, while Spector Unit Six, the mech sponsored by Diva Lorelie, has finally got moving and is heading after the leading group.

However, I don't seem to see Prime Black, the mech piloted by Prime, anywhere.”

“He's there,” Dulaebella suddenly said as she indicated a mech that was going in a completely different direction from the other mechs.

“Why is he circling the asteroid field instead of going through it? The idea is to reach the centre of the asteroid field?” Honcho asked in a confused tone.

[Handsome3horns (Vinox 2): Haha, trust Prime to do something stupid.]

[Superior4horns (Vinox 3): Where is that idiot even going?]

[Puntanghunter69Ver2 (Challenger): Maybe he gave up and decided to go get some action with one of his viewers.]

[Handsome3horns (Vinox 2): Knowing him, that's actually possible.]

[Noobkiller9000 (Earth): Did the idiot even bother to read the match instructions, or is he just winging it?]

[Superhearofangirl (Earth): Of course he didn't, you men never read the instruction manual.]

[MercheadAnderson (Palaxia): Real men don't need instructions.]

[HackerSu (Trillion): Is that why you're always on the sofa? Because you never listen to your wife?]

[Lizziethetruepower (Palaxia): Pretty much.]

[MertheadAnderson (Palaxia): ... 😊]

[Emojisonly (Earth): 🌍]



“Well, that was entertaining and entirely unexpected,” Aphrodite remarked as the feed switched back to the charity match.

“Are there going to be any repercussions for what he just did?” Lorelie asked with concern.

“As Erkath said in the comments, that’s up to Maiya and the UMB Cup committee, though I guess Sportscast will make a press release regarding it within the next few hours,” Rowena replied.

“What about the Noir family and this family head named Umeko? Do you think they will listen and stop taking jobs to steal the ship?” Becky asked.

“That’s possible, I’ve heard of this Umeko in passing. She’s apparently not only a very skilled thief, but also shrewd and cautious, which is what allowed her to defeat her rivals in the past and become head of the Noir family.

I expect she will order the family to back off and stop accepting jobs related to that, at least until they gather more information on Adam and his ship.”

“How did he even get information on Umeko and the location of the Noir family's ancestral home? Umeko’s identity might not be a secret, but the location of their ancestral home is, since the family head resides there and they fear reprisals from individuals they have stolen from.” Aphrodite remarked.

“The crew member from Adam’s ship who eliminated the first team most likely acquired it from that team's ship and then informed Adam,” Stacey answered.

“Why do they just keep showing Prime's mech? I want to see Spector Unit Six,” Tephe suddenly complained.

“Probably because the host and guests are trying to figure out why Prime is circling the asteroid field instead of going through it,” Tessa replied as she was also curious why Prime was doing this.

“Well, that’s obviously because he’s cheating and knows the location of all the turrets, mines and other traps,” Tephe pouted.

“Cheating?” Tessa asked.

“What?” Becky replied.