

S.P.E.C.T.O.R 354

Chapter 354: Too small to be classed as body parts

As the synced drone pairs began to spin faster and faster, they closed the distance between each of the giant turtle-snake undead aliens that were flying towards Spector Unit Six.

Each of the three giant undead aliens noticed the strange spinning object that was flying towards them and reacted differently.

The one to the left of Spector Unit Six turned even more to the left as it tried to avoid the spinning red object that was approaching it and also circle around behind its target.

The one directly in front of Spector Unit Six went into a dive as it tried to avoid the spinning drones while getting underneath Spector Unit Six so that it could attack from below.

The one to the right tried to attract its attention as it continued straight towards Spector Unit Six, thinking that its armour would be enough to protect it.

“It looks like one of the giant undead aliens thinks that they're strong enough to take the hit while the other two are attempting to avoid it,” Honcho announced.

“I think it's too little too late, however, with how slow those things move, I think we're about to see just how tough that armour of theirs is,” Dulaebella stated.

“Not tough enough if that beam of energy is the same as what cut through the first one,” Raella added.

The synced drones had split apart far enough so that they wouldn't impact the giant undead alien when the beam of energy came into contact with them, and as everyone watched in anticipation, the first of the giant undead aliens that was heading straight for Spector Unit Six and hadn't altered course came into contact with the now rapidly spinning energy beam.

As soon as the giant undead alien came into contact with the energy beam, it cried out in shock and pain; unfortunately for it, that cry was cut short as it had the front of its face and mouth were sliced up into little pieces.

The spinning laser that connected the two drones was now spinning so fast that it was leaving afterimages behind; it took around 0.2 seconds for the energy beam to make a full rotation, meaning that every 0.1 seconds, a new section of the giant undead alien was sliced off.

The viewers watched with a mixture of emotions as they saw the giant undead alien being sliced into tiny pieces; some watched with horror, others with fascination, some with glee, and some felt sick over the sight as virtual undead body bits and black blood flew everywhere before raining down on the street below.

[AlamoMatador4thewin (Earth): God damn, I don't know whether to be disgusted or delighted by that sight.]

[CEOHopkins (Earth): Oh, that's disgusting. 🤢]

[Handsome3horns (Vinox 2): That's awesome, it's like shredding the monster.]

[Gunlovergirl (Earth): Although I don't often agree with that idiot, I am forced to on this occasion. I'm gonna call that weapon The Shredder.]

[RealOtaku (Earth): This isn't some bad guy from an '80s cartoon, though that was an awesome cartoon.]

[NonpareilRaphilia (Aaru): What sort of weapon is that? In all my years, I have never seen anything like it.]

[Noobkiller9000 (Earth): It's what you imagine happening when someone or something gets caught in a spinning or rotating blade, kind of like a helicopter propeller.]

[Beinglittleisnotadisadvantage (Strathorp 7): That's not a bad explanation for what is happening. The beam of energy, or laser, I suppose we can now safely call it, is spinning so fast that it really is literally shredding the undead alien into minuscule pieces.]

“This is unbelievable, I have been a mech technician for many years now, and I can officially say that I have never in my career or life seen a weapon like this,” Dulaebella stated as she closely observed the way the energy beam was slicing up the giant undead alien.

“I’m sorry, but that’s just gross. Does this broadcast have an age restriction on it? I know that’s just a hologram, but still, virtual blood and body bits are flying all over the place and raining down on the street below. I mean, those bits are so small I can’t even call them body parts.” Raella remarked with a look of disgust.

“Parents, I know this warning is a bit late, but it might be advisable for you to have your children turn away because this scene is about to get three times worse,” Honcho said as the feed zoomed out slightly to show the other two giant undead aliens that were about to come into contact with their own spinning beams of deadly shredding energy.

[Celebrityhunter69 (Earth): Oh god, I forgot about the other two for a second. I think I might need to look away. 🙄]

[SciFifanboy (Earth): I honestly can’t decide if this is Sci-Fi or not, well, I know it is, but I don’t know if I can bring myself to say the words.]

[Animefangirl (Earth): This is something that would only ever appear in some of the most hardcore Anime, even then, I’m not sure if it would make it onto the air.]

[RealOtaku (Earth): How would a Mangaka even draw something like this?]

As the chat and hosts were discussing the disturbing sight they were presently watching, the screams of the other two giant undead aliens were suddenly heard.

The shredding laser beams of death began to cut into the side of the giant undead aliens to Spector’s left and the shell of the one in front.

Both giant undead aliens began to cry out in pain as The Shredders started to slice up the side of one giant undead alien, while the other was having its shell slowly and painfully cut away.

The rain of blood and body bits increased exponentially on the street below as all three giant undead aliens were now slowly being carved up into teeny tiny pieces.

The giant undead alien on the left stopped crying first as The Shredder cut into the side of its body and quickly reached its undead heart, causing its undead life to come to a permanent end.

Unfortunately for the turtle directly ahead and for those who were listening to its screams, the shell, while offering very little protection against The Shredder, did protect its major organs for a while longer than the others; however, this only prolonged its suffering.

“Damn, that worked better than I thought,” Adam said as he stared at the sight from the cockpit of Spector Unit Six with a frown before adding, “Though I gotta admit that’s kinda disgusting, maybe I should save this move until I have no choice but to use it.”

After he finished speaking, he piloted Spector Unit Six and had it fly towards a group of the undead aliens that rode flying motorbike-type contraptions, before he started to open fire with his shoulder-cannons and wrist-mounted triple repeaters.

“Oh, thank god he moved away, please, can we follow him or switch to another mech, I’m not sure I can watch that disgusting sight anymore,” Raella requested.

It seemed like those in charge of the feed had the same idea as Raella because moments later, the feed cut to a battle that Excess Surplus was engaged in.

“Well, ladies and gentlemen, we have just received an interesting announcement from the UMB Cup committee regarding this match type, which they are calling The Sphere,” Honcho suddenly said to change the subject before he continued.

“It seems that the Sphere match type is so popular that it is actually drawing in far more viewers than was initially expected. In fact, our current Sportscast feed has reached the top ten of all feeds currently taking place on the Universal Subspace Network.”

“Top ten, seriously?” Raella asked in shock as she forgot about the appalling sight she had just witnessed.

“That’s correct, furthermore, because of the popularity of The Sphere, and the audience’s disappointment that it won’t be part of this year’s main competition, the UMB Cup committee has made the decision to make last-minute alterations to the main competition so that The Sphere can be added as one of the match types,” Honcho replied and informed everyone watching.



CRASH

Within the same warehouse that Prime had visited previously and met the Nagareen team that was competing in the main competition, a loud noise of a glass hitting the floor was heard, followed by.

“WHAT THE FUCK DO THEY MEAN THEY ARE MAKING LAST-MINUTE CHANGES TO THE MAIN COMPETITION!” The Nagareen that Prime had spoken to and given the data to previously shouted angrily as he looked at the holographic screen before him.

“That’s not good, boss, now the information that idiot streamer gave us is practically useless,” A female Nagareen who sat across from the first stated with a frown.

“I know that, that’s why I’m pissed.”

“Do you think Prime talked?” Another male Nagareen, who had been working at a workbench nearby, asked.

“Doubt it, that idiot doesn’t want it being spread that he’s using Biggus Dickus.” The female stated before asking.

“So what do we do? Have that idiot get us the updated competition plan?”