

## **S.P.E.C.T.O.R 458**

Chapter 458: Seriously, Renee, why are we out here?

Universal Year 3229

While Adam, Rowena and Celeste approached the park, the chat was still discussing Lorelie's announcement.

[Whostolemyduck (Earth): Aqua Primus? It sounds like another water planet?]

[OracleRomy (Elysium): You're correct, it's the Syngnathidae's home planet.]

[Celebrityhunter69 (Earth): No wonder OfficialMuriel is so happy, you're so lucky.]

[OfficialMuriel (Aqua Primus): 😊👍]

[Justiceistruth (Earth): Wait, Syngnathidae's? The race that's like Seahorses? The chicks with dicks?]

[Puntanghunter69Ver2 (International Space Station): Chicks with dicks? 🤔]

[OfficialMuriel (Aqua Primus): Excuse me? 😊]

[OfficialLorelie (Felinia 7): If Adam wasn't in the past, I would ask him to ban you for that comment. 😊]

[Gunlovergirl (Earth): How the fuck is this pervert so lucky? First, he gets back in the stream, then he gets away with making that comment.]

[DeverinianLordMalacoss (Deverinian 9): Getting back on topic. OfficialLorelie, I figured you would visit another galaxy in Sector 17 or maybe head for Sector 16. If you head to the Reef Galaxy, you're heading straight to Sector 15.]

[OfficialLorelie (Felinia 7): It's fine. We are in no rush to visit every Sector and I want the man I love to learn to love the ocean as much as I do. Also, we can always visit the rest of the galaxies in Sector 15 and Sector 16 later.]

[OrangeeyedStace (Felinia 7): Except the Rabbitouser Galaxy, there is no way we are going there.]

[OfficialAphrodite (Felinia 7): Aww, but the Rabbitouser are so much fun. 😊]

[Beczontop (Imperial Down): Guys, I have a problem I need help with.]

[1000yearsofdeath (Earth): We already know that and we already know the sort of help you need. Kekeke.]

[Beczontop (Imperial Down): Fuck you 0.]

[OfficialLorelie (Felinia 7): What's the problem, Becky?]

[Beczontop (Imperial Down): I was trying to make a clip of Adam meeting the Brood progenitor. This is big news and it could seriously help raise his reputation.]

[OfficialLorelie (Felinia 7): That's a good point.]

[OfficialAphrodite (Felinia 7): Nice idea, Becky.]

[Justiceistruth (Earth): Who knew she was so smart.]

[HackerSu (Trillion): So what's the problem?]

[Beczontop (Imperial Down): Well, the clip came back as just a black screen.]

[OfficialLorelie (Felinia 7): What?]

[Justiceistruth (Earth): Maybe she's not so smart after all.]

[Tessisdabest (Imperial Down): I was wondering why you were so quiet.]

[HackerSu (Trillion): Are you sure it was recorded properly?]

[Beczontop (Imperial Down): Yeah, I clipped the entire conversation with the Brood Progenitor and planned to edit out the boring parts before sticking it on Xer-verse, except all I got was a blank screen.

I couldn't figure out why, so I tried clipping the bit where Diva Rowena took out the two Brood in the garage and yet all I got was a black screen again.]

[HackerSu (Trillion): Are you really that bad at making clips?]

[Phoenixempress (Fenix Nest): It's not just her; I also tried clipping it and also received a black screen.]

[Lizziethetruepower (Palaxia): I just tried making a 5-second clip of them walking and got the same result, a black screen.]

[Superior4horns (Vinox 3): What's going on? Why can't we make any clips?]

[DeverinianLordMalacoss (Deverinian 9): Could it have something to do with them being in the past?]

[Phoenixempress (Fenix Nest): I can't think of any other reason. I mean, I have never had any issue making clips before.]

[Superior4horns (Vinox 3): @Spectormod, can you tell us what's going on?]

[Superior4horns (Vinox 3): ....]

[Prestigious3horns (Vinox 2): No response?]

[NonpareilRaphilia (Aaru): That's not surprising. Spector Mod is in the past with the streamer; our messages can't reach the streamer, so they probably can't reach Spector Mod either.]

[DeverinianLordMalacoss (Deverinian 9): Guess we will have to wait until he returns to find out why we can't clip.]

As the three finally reached the park, they found that it was deserted except for a few small animals that Adam didn't recognise but assumed must have been native to the planet.

The adults scampered along the ground and up and down the trees searching for food while the young ones played with each other.

However, once they noticed the approach of the three individuals, they all scattered and ran away to hide who knows where.

"Good, it hasn't happened yet as I thought," Rowena said as she looked around the park and saw no signs of Stacey or the pool of her blood.

"Where does it happen?" Adam asked as he looked around.

The pool of blood was found just there," Rowena replied as she pointed at a spot along a path that had flowers growing on either side of it.

"Ok," Adam nodded before continuing to look around as he said, "Now we need somewhere to hide and observe what happens."

"What the fuck are we doing out here, Renee?" a female voice suddenly said, alerting Adam, Rowena and Celeste.

[Handsome3horns (Vinox 2): Oh shit, someone else is here.]

“Quick hide,” Rowena hissed as she looked around before spotting a bunch of bushes nearby, which she pointed at while hissing, “Over there.”

Adam, Rowena and Celeste quickly moved towards the bushes and hid behind them just before four female Brood that appeared to be around fifteen or sixteen years old came into view.

[Lizziethetruepower (Palaxia): Close one.]

[Gunlovergirl (Earth): Damn it, I was hoping they would get caught to make things interesting.]

[AlamoMatador4thewin (Earth): You do realise that we already know that they don't get caught. We would already know if they did.]

[Gunlovergirl (Earth): So I want to see some chaos, sue me.]

“Did you three hear something?” One of the female Brood asked.

“No,” another replied.

“It was probably just a small animal running away at your stench,” a third said with a smirk.

“Fuck you bitch,” the one who heard something said before turning to another girl and asking, “Seriously, Renee, why are we out here?”

“Yeah, Renee, you know the boys are waiting for us in the city, we promised to go to the festival with them.”

“Hehe, did you see how excited they were when we said yes?”

“We'll go meet the boys soon, I have some important bones to take care of first,” The one called Renne said.

“What sort of business could you have in this park?”

“Yeah, I haven't been here in years.”

“Stacey Nosferatu,” Renne replied with a cold smile.

“That quarter bastard? You want to waste your time on her when we could be having fun at the festival?”

“It's not wasting my time when it means I can permanently get rid of that eyesore that keeps hanging around Aunt Rowena,” Renne replied.

“Wait, you're not seriously going to go through with that idea, right?” One of the female Brood asked nervously before adding, “I thought you were just kidding.”

“Did I sound like I was kidding? That Terran bitch has been keeping Aunt Rowena away from us for too long. If we get rid of her, we can have Aunt Rowena's attention instead.”

“What do you mean, we?” The nervous female asked.

“Don't worry, Amalia. You, Merle and Tierney only need to keep a lookout in case anyone comes along,” Renne replied with a vicious smile before she pulled out a knife and said, “I will take care of that Terran trash.”

Merle and Tierney gave Renne approving looks before they both nodded in agreement.

Amalia, however, backed away while shaking her head and said, "No way, I want no part of this."

"What?" Renne, who seemed to be the leader of the group, asked coldly while Merle and Tierney showed disapproving looks.

"I won't be part of a murder, even if it's that bitch Stacey's. I don't like her, but she doesn't deserve death.

Also, do you really think Aunt Rowena will be happy if she gets killed? And what happens if we get linked to the murder?"

"Stop stressing, Amalie, I already planned it out," Renne replied before explaining, "One of my father's spies is a maid in Aunt Rowena's household. I overheard her informing him that Aunt Rowena's trash son, James, broke his word that he had given Aunt Rowena about taking that bitch to the festival with him. He plans to go with just his sour wife, probably so he can get his small cock sucked there.

Anyway, that Terran bitch Stacey is home alone since all the servants also have time off to attend the festival.

We all know what that Terran bitch does when she is upset, right? She has been coming to this park since, apparently, Aunt Rowena took her here when she was little.

I plan to deal with her when she arrives and is all alone," Renne finished while waving the knife slightly.

"This is crazy and I want no part of it," Amalia said while backing away.

"If you leave now, you won't be part of our group anymore," Renne threatened as Merle and Tierney showed looks of surprise. Amalia came from a family line that was almost as influential as Renne's.

"Fine," Amalia replied, surprising the three, especially Renne, who had expected her threat to work.

"I will keep quiet about this as long as you don't cause me any trouble in the future. I know how vindictive you can be, Renne and this just proves it," Amalia continued before adding, "If you want me to stay quiet about this, then don't try anything against my family or me."

As she finished speaking, Amalia turned on her heels, causing her long red hair to fly before she quickly left the way they had come.

"Amalia!" Merle called out, only for Renne to raise her free hand as she said.

"Let her go, we don't need a coward like her. You two find somewhere to stay low and keep an eye out," Renne instructed.

"Renne, are you certain she will be here?" Tierney asked.

"She will," Renne replied confidently before adding, "After overhearing my father's conversation earlier, I hired someone to keep an eye on that bitch's family house and to alert me when she leaves, which they have just done."

"Fine, but make this quick and clean. We need to meet up with the boys as soon as possible, so that if anyone asks, they can say we were with them," Tierney replied before turning to Merle and saying, "Come on, let's get this done."

Merle nodded and followed while Renne smiled before looking for a good place to ambush Stacey from and eventually chose a tree not far from the path, which she flew up to.