

S.P.E.C.T.O.R 554

Chapter 554: Parking

“Miss Flemming,” An attractive woman who sat in the back of an expensive car said as she turned to the woman next to her.

“What is it, Charlotte?” Stacey Flemming asked in an annoyed tone as she looked out of the window.

“I have an update regarding the command Lady Flemming issued,” Charlotte replied.

“Damn it,” Stacey cursed before saying, “Doesn’t she understand that this won’t end well?”

“I can’t say what Lady Flemming does or does not understand, but other than your cousin James, you are the only one who has had any interaction with Adam Spencer.”

“Then why doesn’t she send James to negotiate with him?”

“Because James has only met him once and even then, few words were exchanged.”

“Well, it’s not like I ever spoke to that orphaned bastard often,” Stacey retorted before sighing and asking, “What’s the update?”

“Emma Hopkins has just made a reservation for eight at Prima Flemming.”

“And?” Stacey asked in disinterest.

“The reservation is for eight this evening,” Charlotte replied with slight surprise.

“Eight this evening? That’s less than an hour,” Stacey replied in surprise while looking at her expensive watch.

“Correct, miss.”

“Last we heard, she was meeting with that damn orphaned bastard. How on earth does she plan to fly to London so fast? It should take at least seven hours to fly here from the US,” Stacey asked before thinking for a moment and then saying, “If she’s still with him, then it’s possible that there traveling here by the spaceship he’s rumoured to have discovered, honestly, of all the people to discover a spaceship, why him?”

“If your theory is correct, then we can assume that the reservation for eight is for Emma Hopkins herself, along with Adam Spencer and his associates,” Charlotte stated.

“Do we know for sure that the two are still together? I thought our people in America reported Emma Hopkins leaving work alone?” Stacey asked.

“They did miss, however, we have just received word of an incident that took place at one of Emma Hopkins' residences,” Charlotte replied before informing Stacey of what had taken place.

“Fuck, what the hell is going on here?” Stacey cursed out loud.

“I am unsure of that myself, miss, but since Adam Spencer is travelling here, you no longer need to travel to the US.”

“Unfortunately, that just means I have to meet with him even sooner,” Stacey replied with a sigh before pressing a button on her armrest.

“Yes, miss?” The voice of the driver asked.

“Turn us around and take me to Prima Flemming,” Stacey instructed.

The shuttle descended from the clouds over the city of London as everyone on board looked down at it.

“I was expecting to see more skyscrapers,” Stacey remarked.

“London is built upon soft clay-heavy ground, which until recently made it technologically impossible to construct them here; it’s only recently that modern engineering has enabled recent growth, such as with The Shard,” Emma explained as she pointed at what was obviously the tallest building in the city, before continuing.

“However, because London has so many historical landmarks, the construction of skyscrapers is frowned upon.”

“You're awfully knowledgeable about that?” Aphrodite remarked.

“I have several businesses here and I learned it as part of my research,” Emma replied.

“There doesn’t exactly appear to be anywhere you can land a shuttle,” Adam remarked as he looked down at the city as they flew over it.

“Why not just land in the car park?” Emma suggested with a smirk.

“You want me to park my space-capable shuttle in the car park?” Adam asked as he turned to look at her with a bemused expression.

“Why not? It’s not like anyone can steal it, right?” Emma asked in return before adding, though it would probably be best to unstealth it since you don’t want cars crashing into it.”

[StealthAssassin9 (Earth): Yes! I love this idea.]

[1000yearsofdeath (Earth): Can you imagine the reaction it will get? Kekeke.]

[Noobkiller9000 (Earth): I would like to see the five families attempt to cover that up.]

[Justiceistruth (Earth): I kinda want them to leave it stealthed, imagine the confusion when an expensive car suddenly crashes into nothing. kek.]

“Assuming they even have a space large enough,” Adam replied with a smirk as he continued following the directions on the viewscreen.

“It should be fine, I reserved a table for eight, so they should be expecting at least several cars,” Emma replied.

“This is going to be amusing,” Rowena remarked with glee.

“Don’t you mean crazy?” Lorelie asked.

“Sometimes they are one and the same,” Rowena replied.

“Alright, we’re here,” Adam said as the shuttles stopped and hovered above Prima Flemming.

“See, there are several empty spots,” Emma said as she leaned over Adam’s shoulder to point at the viewscreen.

“Seems you were right,” Adam replied before he declocked the shuttle and started landing procedures.

Outside Prima Flemming, several valets were working as they collected cars for diners who had just eaten at the restaurant and parking cars for those patrons that were just arriving.

All of a sudden, one of the valets who was waiting to serve someone looked up, only for their eyes to widen in shock before they cried out, “What the fuck!”

“Come on, Mark, you know the management doesn’t like us swearing, you’re gonna get fired if they learn of that,” Another of the valets said.

Mark didn’t respond except to raise his hand and point upwards.

“What?” The other valet asked as he looked up, only for his mouth to drop open.

The other valets and pedestrians who were passing Prima Flemming couldn't help but wonder what the pair was looking at and so also looked up, only to become shocked as they saw a large black object hovering above them that began to slowly descend towards the car park.

“What the hell is that?” One woman screamed.

“Is it coming down?” Another asked.

“It looks like it's planning to land in Prima Flemming car park.”

“You can't be serious, is something that large even going to fit in the car park? This is the middle of London, not the US.”

As everyone watched in shock and many of them pulled out their phones to record what they were seeing, the shuttle touched down in the car park before they all saw a section on the side of the shuttle open and deploy a ramp.

“A what?” Charlotte, who was talking on her phone, asked in shock before adding, “You can't be serious?”

After listening for a few moments, she said, “Don't do anything, were already on our way.”

“What happened?” Stacey asked after Charlotte hung up the phone.

“A shuttle just landed in Prima Flemming's car park,” Charlotte stated in disbelief.

“Excuse me?” Stacey replied in disbelief.

As people continued to watch, they saw seven beautiful women walk down the ramp, followed by a rather average-looking male.

“Who are they? I’ve never seen so many beautiful women in one place.”

“I’ve never seen such beautiful women.”

“That one actually has pink hair.”

“What about the one with turquoise hair?”

“That one there has blood-red hair and eyes.”

“Isn’t that Emma Hopkins?”

“It is, but why is she the only one wearing a dress

As people continued to discuss the new arrivals, Mark, the valet, suddenly walked towards Adam while saying, “Yo, yo, what the fuck is this man? Check this out.

I get ten quid for cars, I get twenty quid for limos.

What the hell is this?”

“It’s my spaceshuttle, but it’s already parked, so I ain’t paying you shit,” Adam replied with a smirk.

“Well, you ain’t eating shit dressed like that,” Mark replied while looking Adam up and down.

That won’t be a problem, Adam stated before turning away and following Emma, who led the way.

“He’s not wrong, though,” Emma remarked as she turned to Adam, “I changed on the shuttle and so will be fine, but you all won’t be allowed to dine here wearing what you are.”

“As Adam said, it won’t be a problem,” Lorelie remarked before everyone’s outfits started to change as they walked.

As the surrounding audience watched, they all saw how the clothes on all of the women except Emma Hopkins started to change until they all wore different styles and colours of evening dresses and Adams clothes changed into a formal black-tie tuxedo.

[Gunlovergirl (Earth): So it really wasn't a hoax and was the streamer's shuttle.]

[AlamoMatador4thewin (Earth): Of course it wasn't a hoax, it was on the news and all of social media went into uproar about it.]

[Gunlovergirl (Earth): Really? I never saw that as I was busy with work. It was a colleague who mentioned it to me, but I didn't take much notice.]

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

“What the fuck was that?”

“Am I seeing things, or did they just change outfits while walking?”

“I saw it too, though I have no idea how it happened.”

After the change was completed, Lorelie and Stacey each took one of Adam’s arms and allowed him to lead them towards the hotel, as Rowena and Aphrodite walked beside Stacey and beside Lorelie were Tephe, Eri and Emma.

[Justiceistruth (Earth): I swear the streamer is just trying to make us even more jealous.]

[Handsome3horns (Vinox 2): I know, it's making me fucking pissed.]

[Superior4horns (Vinox 3): Then stop watching.]

“Who the hell is that man and why is he in the middle of all those women?”

“I don't know, but I'm fucking jealous.”