

S.P.E.C.T.O.R 575

Chapter 575: Why are you so defensive of him?

“You’ve gotta be fucking kidding me,” Adam said in surprise.

[StealthAssassin9 (Earth): Wait. Is that idiot the nephew of one of the leaders of the five families? 🤔]

[Emojisonly (Earth): 🤔]

[Noobkiller9000 (Earth): They kept that quiet.]

[1000yearsofdeath (Earth): I don’t blame them. I would want to keep it quiet, too, if I were related to an idiot like that. Kekeke.]

“Who is Thomas Flemming?” Tephe asked curiously.

“Isabella Flemming’s husband,” Adam replied before continuing, “His original surname was Chambers and he changed it to Flemming when they married.”

“Is that because the Flemming family is bigger than the Chambers family?” Tephe asked curiously.

“That’s correct,” Adam nodded before adding, “You can’t have the leader of one of the five families having a different surname after all. It would look bad.”

“Why is someone related to the leader of the family working as hired muscle?” Stacey asked curiously.

“It’s the only position that stingy arn’t of mine would give me, even though she’s my uncle’s wife,” Greg replied.

“I believe it’s more accurate to say that your uncle is Lady Flemming’s husband,” Benson replied.

“Whatever,” Greg snorted before saying, “Either way, I’m not letting you near Robert if you plan to kill him.”

“Why are you so defensive of him? Do you take your job that seriously?” Adam asked curiously.

“Pft, as if,” The other guard snorted, causing everyone to look at him.

Seeing that he had garnered everyone’s attention, the other guard indicated towards Greg before saying, “This idiot does the minimal amount of work possible to get paid and then has the gall to complain the entire time. You should have heard him complaining before you got here.”

“Shut the fuck up, Jimmy,” Greg said angrily before turning to Adam and saying, “Robert is the only relative in the main family that has shown me an ounce of respect since I got here, that’s why I’m not letting you kill him.”

“I’m curious to know how you plan to stop us?” Stacey asked with a smirk.

“Can’t you see my piece?” Greg asked with a smirk of his own.

“Piece? Piece of what?” Tephe asked curiously.

“No idea. Piece of pie, maybe?” Stacey said.

“Ohhh, does it come with ice cream?” Tephe asked excitedly, confusing the three members of the Flemming family.

[LadyErkath (Alastor): 😊 That dragon’s addicted to ice cream.]

[Phoenixempress (Fenix Nest): I really need to try this ice cream myself when they FINALLY come collect me.]

[NonpareilRaphilia (Aaru): Getting impatient, Phoenix Empress? 🐱]

[Phoenixempress (Fenix Nest): My councillors keep trying to persuade me out of taking this vacation and it's really starting to get annoying.]

[Gunlovergirl (Earth): Must be tough being the leader of an entire race.]

[Celebrityhunter69 (Earth): An entire race and galaxy.]

"He's talking about the gun that's holstered at his waist," Adam explained while indicating Greg's gun.

"Oh, is that one of those primitive weapons that shoots ballistic projectiles?" Stacey asked curiously.

"Primitive?" Greg repeated before saying in an offended tone, "I will have you know that this is the latest Glock Gen 6."

[Gunlovergirl (Earth): Well, at least this idiot has good taste in guns. That's my latest creation.]

[Noobkiller9000 (Earth): Oh, right. I forgot that you mentioned that you worked for Glock.]

"Yeah, I got no idea what that is," Stacey replied before pulling out her blaster while saying in a smug tone, "This, on the other hand, is the Phalanx MK seven self-recharging blaster pistol."

"The what?" Jimmy asked before adding, "It looks like something out of a science fiction movie."

"Looks like a spacegun to me," Greg remarked.

[SciFifanboy (Earth): That's because it is a spacegun and that's so Scifi.]

“Well, you’re not wrong?” Adam replied as Stacey pointed her blaster at a nearby vase and pulled the trigger.

A flash of red light struck the vase before it disintegrated.

“You love that disintegrating shot, don’t you?” Adam said with a smirk.

“Uh-huh,” Stacey replied while nodding happily.

[Noobkiller9000 (Earth): That never gets old.]

[AlamoMatador4thewin (Earth): That’s because, unlike movies or TV shows, this is the real deal.]

“Da fuck!” Greg said in astonishment.

“Please don’t shoot random things, that was a Ming Vase,” Benson said with a sigh.

“Wait... was that a disintegrating shot?” Jimmy asked aloud before looking at Adam and saying, “You’re Adam Spencer.”

“Oh?” Adam replied with interest before asking, “You know me?”

“I know of you,” Jimmy replied before explaining, “Not long after your incident at the Blue Lagoon club in the US, I was assigned to young master James’ security detail and he told me about what happened.”

“Really? I thought the five families tried to cover everything I did back then, up?” Adam asked.

“Well, you’re not wrong, but James and I get on fairly well and I’m often assigned to his protection detail,” Jimmy explained.

“And yet you got assigned to Robert this time, you have my sympathies,” Adam said with a smirk.

“Thanks, but it’s been a fairly cushy gig up until now,” Jimmy replied.

“You gonna let us in then?” Stacey asked as she played with her blaster.

“No!” Greg snapped.

Jimmy, on the other hand, turned to Benson and asked, “What exactly are Lady Flemming’s instructions regarding this? All we have been told is to expect someone important who wants to see young master Robert and to let them in.”

“That’s the same instructions I received,” Benson replied.

“So what’s the problem?” Tephe asked.

“The problem lies in the fact that we now know you want to kill the young master,” Jimmy replied before adding, “We have received no instructions regarding you being allowed to kill him.”

“Well, I guess she can’t just pass down such an order without consequences; killing your own grandson will be frowned upon by the rest of the family,” Stacey said thoughtfully.

“You seem rather knowledgeable about this,” Adam remarked in surprise.

“It’s not that surprising, large family dynamics are pretty standard universe-wide. Even the head of the Nosferatu family can’t just randomly kill a family member without good reason and that’s even more so for their descendants,” Stacey explained.

“I’m still kinda surprised you know all this stuff since you ran away from home when you were young,” Adam said with interest.

“Learning about family dynamics and how to respect your elders is something the Nosferatu family teaches its children early,” Stacey answered with a shrug.

“The same elders who didn’t believe you when you were nearly killed in the past?” Adam asked in a dark tone.

“Yes, well, they will learn from that mistake in the future, won’t they?” Stacey asked with a dark smile.

At the same time, within the Lueat Galaxy, on the planet Darah Five. The head of the Nosferatu family, Asema Nosferatu, sat with two other members of the Nosferatu family.

It had been several hours since Vlad, the Brood Progenitor, had summoned Asema and informed him about the true events surrounding Stacey’s attack all those years ago.

Asema had arranged this meeting immediately after he returned to the Nosferatu main house and because of the nature of the discussion, he decided it was something best discussed in person. However, some of the parents of the girls who attacked Stacey were off-world, and it took some time for at least one parent from each girl to arrive.

“Why have you called us all here, Asema?” Levana Nosferatu, mother of Amalia Nosferatu, asked before adding, “What’s so important that it had to be discussed in person?”

“Yes, tell us, Asema? You should know I’m busy serving the progenitor?” Alaric Nosferatu, father of Merle and Tierney Nosferatu, asked as he impatiently tapped the table top.

“Thank you for coming as quickly as possible,” Asema replied before continuing, “I called you all here because of a very serious matter that involves our children.”

“Our children?” Alaric asked in confusion.

“You're going to have to be more specific, Asema. Which of my children are you referring to?” Levana asked.

"I'm speaking of Amalia, Merle, Tierney and my own daughter Renne," Asema replied.

"Merle, Tierney and Renne, I can understand since they often meet up when they're on planet, but why Amalia? She doesn't associate with our daughters?" Alaric asked.

"They did when they were younger, remember, Amalia used to be part of the group, but stopped associating with them after some incident that took place at the festival of blood some twenty-odd years back," Levana pointed out.

"Ah your right, I forgot about that," Alaric replied.

"Did Amalia ever tell you why she stopped associating with them?" Asema asked.

"Hmmm, if I remember correctly, I did ask her about it when she suddenly stopped hanging out with them. She claimed it was because Renne had stolen the guy she secretly liked."

"Excuse me?" Asema asked in surprise.

"Apparently, Amalia secretly harboured feelings for one of the guys in her class. She had confided in Renne about this and yet Renne still went on to hook up with the guy," Levana explained before adding with a frown, "I was all set to storm over and give you a lecture on not raising your daughter well, but Amalia stopped me."

"Shame, I would have loved to see that," Alaric said with a smirk.