

S.P.E.C.T.O.R 613

Chapter 613: Adam Spencer, Spector Unit Six, Launching!

“Captain, six of the enemy vessels have altered course back the way they came,” The sensor operator aboard the Imperial Down suddenly reported.

“Are they retreating?” The helm officer asked.

“Unlikely, they are still pursuing us with the remaining six,” The sensor operator replied.

“Can you ascertain why they reversed course?” Andria asked.

“I’m picking up a weak signal on sensors, but I’m having trouble making it out. It could be a ship using stealth tech,” The sensor operator replied.

“Someone coming to aid us?” The commander asked hopefully.

“Possibly, they wouldn’t reverse course if it were one of their allies,” Andria replied just as Becky’s voice came over the ship's internal comm.

“Starlover to bridge.”

“Do you need something, Becky? We’re kinda busy here,” Andria remarked.

“Yeah, I know that cuz. I was just calling to inform you that support is here,” Becky replied.

“You mean the ship that we just detected? Do you know what ship it is?” Andria asked in surprise.

“Yup, it’s the Spector,” Becky replied happily.

“The Spector? You mean the ship that saved Diva Lorelie back then?” The commander asked in shock.

"That's the one," Becky replied.

"What's that doing all the way out here? Last I heard, it was on Felinia Seven," Andria asked in surprise.

"That's classified," Becky replied smugly, causing all the bridge officers to look at Andria for her response.

Andria's lip twitched before asking, "You do remember who the captain is here, right?"

"Uh-huh," Becky replied happily.

"Ok, that's enough teasing her, Becky. We have more important things to do," Tessa suddenly said.

"Fine," Becky said in a pout.

"Captain Andria," Tessa suddenly said in an authoritative voice that surprised everyone on the bridge.

"Princess?" Andria replied.

"I have just received word from the homeworld. You may now begin the operation?" Tessa ordered.

"Yes, Princess," Andria replied while saluting before pressing a particular icon on the holographic control panel that floated above one of her seat's armrests.

A notification sound was heard all over the ship before Andria began to speak, "This is the Captain. We will now be turning about to engage the enemy, report to your assigned posts and prepare for ship-to-ship combat. All hands, battle stations."

As she finished speaking, an alarm that indicated the ship was entering battle stations sounded across the ship.

Andria looked at the commander and nodded before both pulled out their sidearms and pointed them at Lieutenant Saunders.

“Lieutenant Saunders, under the authority of the Imperial Family and by order of Princess Tessa Terran, you are under arrest for treason,” Andria announced, shocking the rest of the bridge crew.

“Bridge to all security personnel, begin operation pest control,” The commander suddenly announced.

“What’s the meaning of this, Captain?” Lieutenant Saunders asked in shock.

“We have evidence showing that you and several other crew members are guilty of working with those behind the attempted assassination of the imperial family. If you cooperate, you will not be harmed and taken in for questioning; however, we have full authority to eliminate you should you resist,” Andria replied.

“What are you talking about, Captain? Lieutenant Saunders can’t be a traitor,” The sensor operator remarked in shock.

“Come on, captain, this is no time to joke around,” The helm officer reprimanded.

“QUIET, ALL OF YOU!” The Commander shouted angrily.

“Captain?” Lieutenant Saunders asked in confusion.

“We have evidence to show that you have secretly been sending classified information to those responsible in exchange for credits sent to your secret bank account,” Andria replied, causing Saunders eyes to widen in surprise and realisation before she quickly reached for her own sidearm.

Two buzzing sounds were heard as Andrea and the commander pulled the triggers of their sidearms and shot red blaster bolts from each, both of which impacted Saunders, killing her immediately.

“Fucking idiot,” The commander remarked as he sheathed his sidearm again.

“OH, MY GOD!” The helm officer cursed in shock.

“They actually killed him,” The sensor officer said in shock.

“Was he really a traitor? And are there more on board?” The communications officer asked.

“He deserved it if he really was a traitor,” The weapons officer remarked angrily.

“Bridge to all security personnel, the pest on the bridge refused to cooperate and attempted to attack us. Try to take them alive if possible, but you are authorised to use any and all necessary force,” Andria announced.

After she finished her announcement, Andria began to issue orders, “Commander, remove that traitor from the bridge and have security check the quarters and belongings of all the traitors once they have been apprehended or killed.

Helm, bring us about.

Weapons, target enemy ships and prepare to engage.

Sensors scan enemy craft for weaknesses and send information to weapons control.

Communications, try to contact the Spector so that we can coordinate our attacks.”

Aye, Captain,” They all replied before getting to work.

“Bringing the ship about.”

“Weapons hot, loading all missile and torpedo tubes, mech and fighter pilots to standby for emergency combat launch.”

“Scanning enemy craft.”

“Spector, this is the TISF Imperial Down. Spector, please respond.”

“Sensors, perform a deeper scan on the largest enemy ships,” Becky suddenly ordered over the comm before adding, “There are three medium-class heavy bombers using stealth tech to hide from our sensors.”

“Copy that, lieutenant.”

[[It seems the Imperial Down is turning and preparing to engage,]] Spector suddenly announced.

“Then it seems I need to get ready,” Adam remarked before he turned to Lorelie and motioned for her to come closer.

“What’s up?” Lorelie asked curiously before moving closer.

Adam leaned in and whispered something in her ear that made her eyes widen before she asked, “You sure that’s possible?”

“Have I ever failed you before?” Adam asked with a wink.

“Nope,” Lorelie replied happily before adding, “If you can pull that off, then this will go down as my greatest performance of all time.”

“What are you two scheming?” Revi asked.

“Something that will make the entire phoenix race ecstatic,” Lorelie replied mysteriously.

“Oh?” Revi replied as she and Elemence showed looks of curiosity.

“Eri, Emma, can I ask you both to keep an eye on my body while I’m remotely controlling Spector Unit Six?” Adam requested.

“Of course,” Emma nodded.

“Leave it to us,” Eri replied.

“Maiya, you stay and help protect Adam, ok?” Tephe suddenly asked as she reached up and stroked Maiya.

Maiya tilted her head and made a noise.

“I’m going with Lorelie to protect her, but I need you to stay here and look after Adam,” Tephe explained.

Maiya made another noise before flying over to Adam’s head, where she settled down.

“Thanks, Maiya, you're the best,” Tephe said happily.

“Thank you, Maiya,” Adam said, to which Maiya made a noise in response.

“She says you're welcome,” Tephe translated.

“We will also remain by your side, just in case,” Revi suggested.

“You just don’t want to leave him after not seeing him for two thousand years,” Elemence teased.

“Thanks,” Adam said to Revi while ignoring Elemence’s comment.

“No problem,” Revi replied while smiling.

“Adam, we’re about to enter weapons range,” Stacey suddenly announced, which they heard from the stream that Revi had opened.

[Gunlovergirl (Earth): Oh yeah, here we go, 2 vs 15.]

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

[NonpareilRaphilia (Aaru): I’m looking forward to what the streamer has to show us this time.]

[Imutroid (Argo Galaxy): Data analysis shows that AI Spector and the TISF Imperial Down have a ninety-seven percent chance of being destroyed.]

[Cybel (Argo Galaxy): I don’t care who wins, I just want to see those meatbags die.]

[Beczontop (Imperial Down): Spector. The Imperial Down is trying to hail you in order to coordinate attacks.]

“I’m going then,” Adam remarked before he sat down on the ground and said, “Spector, do it.”

[[Affirmative.]]

[[Activating VR link.]]

[[Synching VR link with Spector Unit Six.]]

[[Linking successful.]]

[[Spector Unit Six online.]]

The next thing the chat saw was the external view of Spector Unit 6 in the cargo bay coming online as its eyes and body parts started to glow.

[SciFifanboy (Earth): OMG. That start-up sequence looks so Sci-fi.]

[MercheadAnderson (Palaxia): It looks fully repaired.]

[[Transferring Spector Unit Six to launch catapult.]]

As Spector finished speaking, the chat saw the platform that Spector Unit 6 was standing on begin to descend.

[Animefangirl (Earth): A launch catapult? Is this going to be like where they launch from the ship in anime? Please, please, please, let it be like that. It would be soooooo Anime.]

[[Power systems check.]]

[[Propulsion systems check.]]

[[Flight systems check.]]

[[Weapons systems check.]]

[[Defensive systems check.]]

[[Lifesupport systems check.]]

[[NDS systems check.]]

As the platform finished descending, a series of lights came on and illuminated a tunnel in front of Spector Unit 6 before Spector announced.

[[All systems green.]]

[[Spector Unit Six cleared for launch.]]

“I’ve always wanted to say this,” Adam said excitedly before he gripped the virtual controls and announced.

“Adam Spencer, Spector Unit Six, Launching!”

As he finished speaking, Spector Unit Six was catapulted down the tunnel just as a hatch opened at the end and it flew out into space.