

## S.P.E.C.T.O.R 96

### Chapter 96: Plans, Plans and Plans

"Sir she wants double for the product."

"Damn greedy Terran bitch. We refused her first off and yet she thinks she can go and double the price."

"Well she does now have the product."

"Not for much longer, you know what to do."

"Yes sir."



"Heh, it's surprisingly clean." Adam said as he followed Stacey into a small room which consisted of a bed, cabinet and draws as well as a desk and chair.

"Of course it's clean, it's not like every room in the building is used for sex and even those that are are still cleaned. Some of the workers live here, you know." Stacey replied while rolling her eyes.

"Is this where you stay when you are on Trillion?"

"Mostly, my room is three doors down. Don't get any ideas why you're staying here."

"Don't worry I wont sneak into your room in the middle of the night."

"That's not what I meant." Stacey replied with a slight blush.

"Oh so I can sneak into your room in the middle of the night then?" Adam asked with a smirk.

"Hmph shut up pervert." Stacey said before she turned around and left the room while closing the door sharply behind her.

"Haha." Adam chuckled before he mumbled to himself, "I can't believe flirting with her comes so easy. Am I over Jenny so quickly or did I never really love her as much as I thought?"

Adam sat down on the chair and fell into thought as memories of Jenny filled his mind for a while making him smile at times and sad at others.



"So what do you think about his idea?" Joe asked as he sat opposite Jessie who was sitting behind her desk with her feet up on it.

"I think it has merit and I still can't believe no one has thought of doing it in the past." Jessie replied.

"It's not entirely surprising, that tech is only really used by the military or security and such since it lets the rookies know what to expect when they will enter actual combat so that they don't panic."

"Will it be hard to get the software needed?"

"No, the software can be readily purchased from the companies that manufacture it. The only real issue aside from Max Parks is that many of the workers here don't have neurolinks so we will either have to stick to using those that do or persuade those that don't to implant them. Then we will need some kind of programmer who knows their stuff to run and monitor the software and check the content prior to putting it up for sale to make sure there are no issues or viruses." Joe explained.

Jessie tapped a finger on the desk for a few minutes while she considered what Joe had told her before she said, "We will hold off on talking to those that don't have neurolinks until after we see how successful this venture is. As for a programmer, do you have anyone in mind? They have to be female though, I don't want a guy stroking his log in front of every video he checks out."

"I think Stacey might know someone, she mentioned in the past having a female programming friend who helped her on some jobs, but won't a female operator flick the bean?" Joe asked back with a smirk.

"Probably but we both know women have more self control than men when it comes to this."

"True."

"Ask Stacey to talk to her friend for us and try to arrange a meeting." Jessie said.

"Sure, any word from the mega corp?"

"No, and it's starting to concern me. If they were willing to accept they should have contacted me by now, the fact they haven't means they're probably up to something."

"Think they will try to steal it? I mean they already attempted it once."

"It's possible considering how much this stuff's worth after all." Jessie replied before going quiet and thinking for a moment.

"Tell our people to keep a closer watch around here for anyone or anything suspicious just in case. Hopefully I'm over-thinking things but it can't hurt to be careful."

"Got it."



"How goes the search on finding anything incriminating against Max Parks?" Adam asked as he lay back on his bed.

He had asked Spector to look for anything incriminating on Max Parks earlier while Stacey was leading him to his room.

"I am still in the process of searching local databases, unfortunately I don't think I will be able to find anything of use since the local security forces don't keep up to date records or in fact many records at all." Spector replied.

"Well Stacey did say they're basically just gang members with a badge, if the gang leaders are too concerned to touch this guy then the members themselves are even less likely to want to." Adam said with a sigh before asking, "Any suggestions?"

"While the lower city security lacks record keeping, the same might not be the case for the sky pillar security." Spector suggested.

"That's true, while it's unlikely he would be foolish enough to attempt anything in the sky pillars, he does sound like the idiot young master type, just like Viktor." Adam replied with slight anger as he said Viktor's name.

He took a moment to calm himself down before he asked, "Are you able to access sky pillar securities systems from down here?"

"Negative, their systems are more secure and are on an enclosed loop."

"Strange, The Palaxia Defence Force didn't have such security."

"Agreed, I can only speculate this has something to do with those living in the sky pillars. A planets security force and defence force normally have the same level of security. However, Trillion has two separate security branches and for some reason the sky pillar security branch has a closed network, something even the Trillion Defence force doesn't have." Spector explained.

"I'm starting to suspect there is something in those security branch data files that someone up there doesn't want leaked." Adam said with a smirk.

"I'm assuming I need to grant you access in order for you to scan those files but where do I go to do it?"

"Trillion's publicly available information shows each sky pillar has a security station at the base of it to prevent those without permission from accessing them."

"What's to stop them from just flying a ship and landing higher up?" Adam asked.

"The sky pillars are equipped with automated defences that automatically open fire on any ship not registered in its database and that attempts to land."

"Wow they really like their privacy up there, still that security station at the base is convenient for me."

"Knock Knock."

Adam looked towards the door when someone knocked on it and as he stood up from his bed he said, "Enter."

The bedroom door slid open and Stacey stepped inside with a smile on her face before saying, "I need to step out and see an acquaintance, you coming?"

"That's what I'm being paid for." Adam replied with a smirk as he followed Stacey back out of the room."

"So who's this acquaintance?" Adam asked curiously as they walked along the streak after leaving Becky's.

"A programming and hacker friend of mine by the name of Susan. She has helped with a few jobs in the past by hacking into certain locations I needed access to and granting it to me." Stacey explained before, "She also knows the truth about my family as we grew up together on the streets."

"She must be a good friend and she also sounds useful. Have the eighty sixers given you another job already?"

"She is, she's one of the few people I trust, and no, Jessie wants to talk to Susan about your proposal, her expertise will be needed for it." Stacey replied before explaining what Susan's role would be.

"Makes sense." Adam said as he walked beside Stacey who led the way.



"Sir the target who delivered the package to the eighty sixers has just left along with a man."

"Probably her boyfriend, she's of no importance since she no longer possesses the package, ignore her."

"Yes sir."

"Any sign of the package or the eighty sixers leader Jessie?"

"No sir, our information says that she rarely leaves the building unless it's for important matters."

"Tactical analysis of their base?"

"Inadvisable. While our intel tells us we outmatch them in terms of firepower, we are outmatched in terms of personnel, and that's before the local security gets involved. Also a major firefight might also attract further unwanted attention."

"Shit I told them we needed more men, fucking penny pinches."

"How about the local rival gangs? Can we use them?"

"It's possible to buy their services however the eighty sixers would quickly find out about it since all the gangs have informants in rival gangs."

"I guess we will go with plan three then. Determine a suitable location for the exchange."

"Copy that sir."



"We're here." Stacey said as they stopped outside what looked like an abandoned building.

"You sure this is the right place?" Adam asked doubtfully.

"I'm sure, come on." Stacey replied with a smirk as she walked towards a door that was covered in graffiti while sending a message on her uniband.