

Teen Adventure Chronicles



Operation Belgian Detour

Chandler Emmett

Copyright © 2016 by Chandler Emmett. All rights reserved worldwide. No part of this publication may be replicated, redistributed, or given away in any form without the prior written consent of the author/publisher or the terms relayed to you herein.

The characters and events portrayed in this book are fictitious. Any similarity to real persons, living or dead, is coincidental and not intended by the author.

Published by Forget Me Not Publications
Lovell, WY 82431
forgetmenotpublications.com



This sample is provided for your enjoyment and is copyrighted. No part of this sample may be replicated, redistributed, or given away in any form without the prior written consent of the author/publisher or the terms relayed to you herein.

Chapter One

"I can't believe it. Why would Emily say such mean things?" Jessica asked as she sat on the couch. "I just don't get it. What did Melissa say to her that would cause her to yell at me?"

"Maybe it wasn't Melissa. Just give her time, she'll be back to her normal self." I told her.

"What if she won't ever be back to her normal self?! Ever thought of that?!" Jessica exclaimed. "What if Melissa changed her?!"

"Jessica, snap out of it! This is Emily we're talking about. Sometimes she gets mad, but then she quickly gets back to her normal self as if nothing happened. Forgive and forget--that's her."

"I dunno dude. It just feels like our friendship fell apart last night."

I sighed. "Jessica, Emily loves you. You know that. To you, she's like a sister. You argue, but you guys forgive one another. Simple as that." I said. Suddenly the phone rang. *I wonder who that could be?* I thought as I walked off and picked it up. "Hello?"

Jessica didn't say anything; she just looked outside with a sad look on her face. "Emily..." She sighed.

"Okay, see you later." I said and then walked over to her. "That was Grandma. She wants us to come over."

"She lives all the way in the Netherlands, why would she want us to come over? Does she think we live there?"

"No, but she misses us and wants us to come over. She said we can bring our friends if we want."

"Right now?"

"Yeah."

"Man, sometimes I don't understand that old lady." Jessica said. "Oh well, I guess we can pack up."

"Right." I nodded and then went over to the phone. "I'm going to call someone." I chuckled as Jessica walked away. "Hey, I was wondering if you wanted to come with us to the Netherlands."

* * *

Jessica was in her room and was in the middle of packing things up. “Just me, Kaleb and a couple of friends.” she said and then looked at a photo of her and Emily. “Hopefully, not you.” she said as she turned it away.

After packing up, we headed for the car and put everything in the trunk. “Alright, let’s go get Joshua. I assume you called him.” Jessica said.

“And a few others.” I grinned.

“As long as if it’s not Emily.” Jessica said and then drove off.

“Uh...eheheh...about that...” I sputtered.

We soon parked in front of Joshua’s house and then Jessica honked the horn as Joshua came out with a bag behind him and then Jessica motioned me over to the back. I hopped out of the car and got in the back as Joshua put his bag in the trunk and then Joshua hopped in the front. “Hey cutie.” He greeted.

“Sup?” Jessica grinned and then high-fived him, then she looked at me. “So, who’d you call besides Joshua?”

“You know Sabrina, right?” I asked.

“Sabrina? Haven’t seen her in a long time.” Joshua said. “Wonder what happened to her?”

“One day she got sick but I don’t know how that happened.” I said. “She said she fully recovered a few days ago.” I said as we drove over to Sabrina’s house and then parked it, and then Jessica honked it as Sabrina came out. She has blue hair, green eyes, blue T-shirt and red shorts...oh, and she was wearing sandals.

“Yo!” Sabrina waved as she put the stuff in the trunk and then got in. “I heard all the crap that happened awhile ago.” she said as we drove off. “I mean, I would’ve gone with you but I just happened to get sick the week when prom happened. Not fun.” she muttered.

“So, anyone else?” Jessica asked.

“There’s one more, but she said she’ll meet us at the airport.” I told her.

“Well alright then.” Jessica said as we took off. “So who is it?”

“A friend. I’m not specifying who. She wanted it to be a surprise.”

“Well that clever girl...” Jessica said.

“I wonder who it could be?” Joshua wondered aloud. We soon made it to the airport and then parked the car. Then we got our luggage and as we started walking, we saw a familiar sports car.

“Hey--isn't that...” Jessica looked at it and then turned her head directly at me, glaring. “Kaleb...”

“Hey! You guys need to make up after that fight and I do NOT want to see two best friends fall apart over something like that!” I folded my arms.

“Did I miss something?” Sabrina asked.

“He's right.” Joshua said. “You guys need to make up...you're total best friends after all.”

“Hmph. Yeah right.” Jessica muttered as we walked into the airport where we saw Emily at the front desk. She looked up and waved over to us, and we walked over to her.

“Hey guys!” Emily waved and then looked Jessica. “Um, hi...”

“Emily.” Jessica looked away as I then noticed a saddened look on Emily's face as we all got our tickets and then made our way to the security.

One security nightmare later...

“Honestly...” Jessica sighed. “That could've gone a lot better.”

“Well, it could've been worse.” Joshua said.

“True enough.” Jessica nodded as we soon found our plane and then sat down.

“Jessica...” Emily sat down next to her.

“What do you want?”

“I'm sorry about earlier.” she said. “It's just that what Melissa said to me got to me and I didn't mean to snap at you.” Jessica looked at her and said nothing.

“Jessica...” I looked at her. “She feels bad for what she did. Can't you just forgive her?” I asked. I noticed tears forming in Jessica's eyes as she then hugged Emily.

“It’s alright...” Jessica said while hugging Emily.

“Well would you look at that?” Joshua chuckled. “A friendship reunited.”

“Yep!” I grinned.

“Um, guys?” Sabrina got our attention. “Our plane is now boarding.” She said.

“Come on, let’s go!” Emily got up and we all ran over, showing the lady our tickets and then quickly boarding.

We soon found our seats and then sat down. “Alright, let’s enjoy our trip to the Netherlands.” Jessica said.

“I can’t wait to see Grandma.” Emily said. “It’s been too long since she came over.”

“Right?!” I grinned. “Let’s get this party started.”

This ends the preview. Find the rest of the story on Amazon.com.