

**Teen Adventure Chronicles**



# **Storming The Base**

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## Chapter one

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Jessica was at Emily's house, or rather, what was left of it. "Why did this all happen?" she wondered. She looked around the wreckage until she spotted something underneath the rubble. "What's this?" she asked herself as she picked it up to see a picture of her and Emily posing together for a picture.

Jessica said nothing, but a tear ran down her cheek and landed on the picture. "Emily..." she whispered and looked up at the sky. "Don't you worry...I'll bring you back."

Joshua poked around in the rubble. "I swear, I thought I put my bow around here somewhere..." he said. "Hello, what's this?" He picked something up from the rubble. "Ah, my bow." he said as he took it. "There we go."

I was sitting on what looked like a destroyed wall and sighed. "This is all kinds of messed up." I muttered. "First she shoots my sister and now this happens?"

Sabrina was next to me. "What a crazy world we live in. One of our good friends went to the dark side." She looked around the neighborhood. "Everyone seems to be leaving..."

"They probably think something bad is gonna happen to them after what happened a few days ago." Joshua said, giving Jessica a sympathetic look.

Jessica sighed. "Personally, I don't blame them. This whole world lives in fear. Spokane is terrified that something bad will happen to them because of all that has happened. They fear they could be next."

"What they fear is what they don't know. They think it'll be another terrorist attack like 9/11." Sabrina said. "I think we need to invade their base of operations before they do something crazy."

"One problem. We don't know where they are." Joshua replied. "If we can figure out where they are, we can eliminate them and hopefully get Emily back."

Jessica sighed. "But the problem is where do we start?" Suddenly a car drove up to them parking in front of the destroyed house. "Huh?"

The car just sat there, as if it was waiting for us to get in. We just looked at each other and then stared at the car. Finally, the driver got annoyed and honked the horn. "I wonder if they want us to get in?" I asked.

"Well, one way to find out." Sabrina said. We all got in the back seat and the car drove off to some unknown location.

"So where are we going?" Jessica asked. The driver said nothing. "Oh great, it's one of those guys..."

"What do you mean?" Joshua asked.

"Ever watched one of those movies or TV shows when a character gets in a car and asks the driver where they're going, but the driver says nothing? I feel like we're in one of them. It's an ominous thing."

"Oh you're just being paranoid." Sabrina told her. "We can trust the driver, right?"

"I dunno. This seems a little suspicious." Joshua said. "How do we know we can even trust the driver?"

"Beats me." I said.

"Am I the only one that's NOT paranoid?" Sabrina asked. "We could be going to someone's house for all we know and the driver doesn't want to specify who it is."

"It could be a trap." Jessica muttered. "We walk into someone's house and end up killed."

"Well I think we're fine." Sabrina said.

"So did you call this driver? You sound like you know what's going on." I asked.

"What? No...I don't know this guy. If it was a trap, they would've driven us off a cliff or killed us already once we got in. I think we're perfectly safe." she reasoned.

"Okay then." I said. The driver went through a gate and we saw a huge building in front of us. It was a mansion.

"What the heck?" Joshua looked at the mansion. "Why are we being led to a mansion?"

"We're probably going to meet some rich guy or whatever." Sabrina said.

“Probably.” I nodded in agreement as the vehicle parked in front of it and then we got out. “I wonder who lives here.”

“You’ll be surprised.” The driver suddenly spoke before he drove off as we walked to the door and Jessica rang the doorbell.

Around fifteen seconds later, the door opened as a butler appeared before us. “Welcome.” he greeted. “Come right this way.” He guided us to a humongous living room.

“Whoa...” I was amazed.

“Okay, this is amazing.” Joshua said. “I’ve never been in a mansion before.”

“The master of this place will be with you momentarily.” he said as he bowed and then walked off.

“So who do you think lives here? Any guesses?” Joshua asked.

“Um...a cute rich guy.” Sabrina said.

“Oh, I am with you on that.” Jessica said.

Joshua blinked. “Uh...would he be cuter than me?”

“No.” Jessica winked at him.

“Oh thank goodness.” he chuckled.

“I think it’s some sort of famous basketball player.” I said.

“Could be.” Jessica nodded. “Or it might be a really famous celebrity.”

“Hello, losers.” A very familiar voice said as our eyes widened as we turned our heads.

“Oh you gotta be kidding me.” Joshua said.

“This has GOT to be a very bad dream.” Sabrina said.

“What the heck are you doing here, Amanda?!” Jessica exclaimed.

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