

Teen Adventure Chronicles



The Final Showdown

Chandler Emmett

Copyright © 2017 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

It's been a couple of weeks since Spokane was destroyed, and we're still shaken up about it. Not only that, but the United States says that what Italy has done is an act of war. But Italy has no idea what the United States is talking about since they didn't launch a nuke in the first place. Because of this, the US and Italy have been butting heads.

We've been living on the Titanic ever since, but we've been going back and forth to Spokane to see if there's anything we could manage to spare. Every time we have gone there, we discover more things--dead friends, and complete devastation.

Emily hasn't been herself since the incident; she's been a little emotional after the attack. Her friends, family, home...it's all been erased. I mean, don't get me wrong, we've all been a little emotional after the attack, but ever since Emily was brain washed to work with that Organization cult thing, it's been really hard for her. She usually sits on her destroyed car, basically kicking herself for letting herself be controlled by her fear.

And it's not just her that's been hit hard. All of us have had things we cherished that got erased from existence from the nuclear missile. Not only that, but Sarah, Chloe and Melissa are still out there and they've been really quiet lately. It's as if they're planning something huge.

"Emily..." Jessica walked over to Emily, who was in a fetal position while sitting on her car. "This isn't your fault. It's their fault for making you do this."

"It totally is my fault...If it wasn't for Melissa haunting me, this wouldn't have happened in the first place. Our home, our friends--everything has been erased from existence and all that's left is this..."

"You don't need to blame yourself." Jessica said.

"Then who should I blame?!" Emily asked. "It's because of what happened! Everything and everyone we loved has been either destroyed or killed! Do you think I should just shrug it off like it's nothing?!"

"Emily, calm down. That's the grief talking." Jessica told her. "We'll get through this and we will stop them."

"We don't know where they are." Emily said. "It's because of me that they're gone, and probably planning something huge." She said and then hopped of the car. "I'm going home..."

“Your home has been destroyed.”

“No...I mean where I came from before I moved here.” She turned her head to Jessica. “Phoenix, Arizona.”

“Phoenix? You don’t have any family there. They all moved here to Spokane.” Jessica said. “You’ll be all alone if you go back to your home state.”

“That’s the idea.” Emily said as she looked at Jessica. “You’ve been a great friend, but ever since I moved here eight years ago, there’s been nothing but trouble between us.”

“Now don’t you think that! We’ve had a lot of fun times here and you know it.”

“Fun?!” Emily glared at her. “You call all the crap we went through FUN?! As soon as we met in Junior High, my life has been nothing but pleasant. I’ve been teased and made fun of for too long!”

“Emily, you had friends of your own--like me.” Jessica said. “Those idiots were just being jerks.”

“When I met you, I thought I’d have a good life here. But I was wrong. Things were worse in high school, and then Sarah had to make things INCREDIBLY worse!”

“You didn’t say anything! If you did, I would’ve done something to make you feel at ease!”

“I just smiled through it all...” Emily turned her head back. “But not anymore--the breaking point was when I shot you. How can I forgive myself for doing that?”

“Emily...don’t say things like that...”

“Then what should I say?! Our home is destroyed!” She exclaimed as she walked over to her car. She pressed a button and the claw was somehow still working and attached itself to the trunk of Jessica’s car. “Take me to the Titanic. It’ll be fixed and then I’m out of here.”

“No.” Jessica said. “We will take down the enemy together, like we always did.”

“Well now you can do it on your own.” Emily said. “You’ve been a good friend but now it’s over...”

Jessica spread her arms out in front of Emily. “You’re not leaving.”

"I will...and you're not stopping me." Emily walked forward, making her way around Jessica. Jessica reached out and grabbed her arm. "Let go of me."

"I told you...you're not leaving. We'll get through this and we'll take down the enemy together no matter what." Emily clenched her fists and turned her head.

"Jessica...I'm sorry." she said as she managed to get out of Jessica's grip. "True. We can take them down together, but this is my choice and you can't stop me." She walked to Jessica's car.

"Emily, wait." She grabbed her arm again.

"Forgive me for what I'm about to do." Emily said. She suddenly elbowed Jessica in the chest, causing her to yell in pain and start coughing while letting go in the process. Emily got in the car and drove off.

"E-Emily..." She stopped coughing. "Don't go!"

Emily went into the tunnel and drove off back to the Titanic. As she drove up and parked, she heard the captain call out. "Ah, you're back. Oh, it's only you?"

"Fix up my car." Emily demanded. "I'm going home after this."

"Isn't your home destroyed?"

"No, I'm going back to Phoenix. That's my home town."

"You sure about this?"

"Yes..."

The captain was hesitant, but he reluctantly agreed. "I'm going to hate this, but I respect your decision, even if it means hurting your best friend."

Emily looked away. "She's been good to me, but now I must leave." The claws came out and started repairing her car until it eventually looked brand new. "Thanks."

The captain tipped his hat. "It's going to be lonely without you."

"I don't want to leave, but I have no choice. I'll take Jessica's car back to her, but then I'll fly away back to Phoenix. I'll never return after I go back home."

"Farewell, Emily."

"Same to you." she said as she drove off.

As soon as Emily got back, she parked her car near Jessica who was looking at her destroyed house. "Hmm?" Jessica turned her head and saw Emily getting out. "I still don't want you to do this."

"I've made up my mind." Emily said as she walked up to Jessica.

"Emily, what you're doing is extremely selfish."

"Jessica..." She put her hand on Jessica's shoulder. "I need to do this." Tears ran down her cheeks. "I'm sorry..." She quickly hugged her before walking away to her car, unhooking Jessica's car and then flew up.

"Emily..." A tear ran down her cheek. "Don't go!" She called out to her, but Emily waved goodbye to her one last time and flew off.

Jessica said nothing, but then picked up a small piece of debris. "FINE! WHO NEEDS YOU?!" she screamed as she threw it, but it didn't help. The debris landed with a thud, right near her car.

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