

-Prologue-

It was 7:00 PM, a man was walking into a local dollar store with his gun holster strapped tight around his waist. The local convenience store clerk looked up from his newspaper to hear his phone go off. It was a newspaper article about a potentially armed and dangerous man with a security outfit on. He looked up from his phone to see who walked in, and saw the man from the article. He stared blankly from the counter at the man who was now walking towards him. The local convenience clerk then balled up enough courage to say, "I heard you shot a kid today at a camp. Why are you here?" The clerk asked. The man in the security outfit then said, "I need an uber, you're it." The clerk then responded, trying to keep his voice calm. "Where to?" "Just into town, a couple miles from here, I would walk, but my boss needs me soon." The man responded. "What will I get in return?" The store clerk asked, glancing at his phone, in case things got ugly. "What will you get in return? Well for starters, there will be no trouble for you, that's something." The man stated, as he too glanced at the phone the store clerk had on the table. "Oh, and I wouldn't try to call anyone or do anything with that phone, it could get really ugly really fast." The man added. "Fine, I'll take you, but you must promise that we will never speak of this." The store clerk responded coldly. "Fine by me. By the way, I didn't catch the name."

The man replied. "My name is Ralph, and yours?" Ralph responded. "Call me Joseph." Joseph responded. The two men then walked over to the door and got into Ralph's car that was in the parking lot. After Ralph started driving, Joseph pulled out his phone and started dialing a phone number. Ralph continued to stay silent. "Yeah, I'm on my way. No, the kid survived, I only shot him in the shoulder, he will be alright. No, I didn't see Leo." Joseph spoke on the phone. Ralph tried to ignore the conversation, but couldn't help but hear a familiar voice. It sounded like he heard it from the news before. "Why would a criminal be talking to someone on the news?" Ralph wondered. When the two finally arrived at the edge of town, Joseph unbuckled his seatbelt and walked out of the car. "Thanks again Ralph, see you on the flip side." Joseph spoke as he started walking into town. Ralph then immediately called the police and told them the situation of the criminal who called himself "Joseph". "And what's your name sir?" The lady on the phone asked. Her voice sounded dead and dry from all the calls she probably got at the police station. "Ralph, Ralph Chandler." Ralph responded. "Alright Ralph, where are you and where did you see him?" The lady on the phone asked. "I'm just in town and that's where I saw him as well." Ralph responded with clarity in his voice. "Alright, we will send an officer as soon as we can." The lady on the phone responded. Meanwhile, while Joseph was walking on the sidewalks, he walked towards a big

building warehouse that was abandoned. Joseph then pulled out his phone and called someone on it. "Alright, I'm here, who am I meeting that you mentioned on text?" Joseph spoke. His voice echoed around the warehouse, chilling even Joseph to the bone. "He will be there, just look around, and also, I should mention that he is dangerous, wanted in almost 29 states. His name is Axton The Rouge." The voice on the phone spoke. "Alright." Joseph spoke as he hung up on the phone. "You're not the first security officer Thomas has assigned." A voice suddenly spoke from the corner of the warehouse. Joseph then jumped with fright. Joseph then heard footsteps approaching him. "Are you Axton The Rouge?" Joseph asked. "Yeah, I am. I've been watching you for a while. What you did to that kid took guts, that much is true." Joseph heard Axton say. Joseph then balled enough courage to face the criminal. When he turned around, there was no one there. Joseph then heard Axton right behind him say, "Thomas asked for a favor to hide you from the police, if you can't handle a simple trick like that, then you're a lost cause." "I am worthy, I still have a few tricks up my sleeve you don't know about. Just give me a chance." Joseph proclaimed, suddenly feeling a little more tense than before. Axton then pulled out a strange device out of his coat pocket and then handed it to Joseph. It was a strange gun with extra modifications applied to it. Joseph stared at it intently until he asked, "What is this? It seems

to be some kind of gun, but it is as light as a feather.” “It is a weapon I cooked up just for Thomas and his weird obsession with ketchup. One hit with this on the skin, and you will be paralyzed or even killed depending on what setting it is on.” Axton stated, as grabbed the gun back from Joseph. “Why are you showing me this? Does this mean you will help me?” Joseph asked. “Perhaps. Let’s just see. If you kidnap this person and bring her back to me, I will help you.” Axton said as he pulled out a flyer with a vaguely familiar face on it. Joseph grabbed the flyer and then responded, “I’ll do it. How much time do I get?” “As much time as you need, just remember that every day you wait, you will be getting closer to being caught.” Axton said, putting the gun back in his oddly giant coat pocket. “Alright, I guess that’s fair. I’ll begin right away.” Joseph proclaimed. “Good luck, you’ll need it.” Axton said, as Joseph walked out of the old warehouse, and into the streets of the city, his hood up now. After Joseph was gone, Axton then called someone on his phone. “So, did you help him?” A voice asked. “Not yet, I will in time, I just need him to do something for me first, that’s all.” Axton responded. “Good, how is the gun prototype coming along?” The voice responded with another question. “It’s done, and a good thing too, I feel you will need it this year from all the things you’ve told me about the group that’s investigating your daughter’s quest to stop you. Also don’t you think you are going too far with the guns on children?”

Axton asked the voice. "Well, man is the cruelest animal. That's for sure. Life is sucky, you've taught me that, big brother." The voice chuckled. "Let's hope you're right. You've never failed me before, Superintendent Thomas."

-Chapter 1-

6 AM. Lucas awoke one Monday morning to hear his alarm clock go off. But to Lucas, it was a very important Monday morning. It was the first day of high school for Lucas after all. Lucas immediately sparked up with excitement as he walked down the stairs to the kitchen. Usually Lucas didn't wake up as early as he did that day, but he needed to be ready for his first day at Fountain Inn high. When he finally arrived at his kitchen, the smell of morning bacon and eggs engulfed his sense of smell. Lucas immediately sat down at the kitchen table and got his breakfast from his mom. Lucas then forgot about his favorite drink for breakfast! Orange juice of course! Lucas then got up from the kitchen table and started walking over to the refrigerator to get some orange juice out of it. He then grabbed a glass and poured some for himself. As he sat down again, he heard his mom ask, "So are you ready for school? I hope it's not as intense for you as it was last

year.” Lucas’s mom spoke with a slight chuckle. “Yeah, that’s true.” Lucas responded, his mind immediately thinking of the promise they made at the end of last school year. Would he be able to keep it? Lucas thought to himself. After Lucas finished cleaning up his breakfast, he grabbed his backpack and headed for the school bus. “Bye mom, see you later!” Lucas called, as he headed out the door. Finally, when Lucas arrived at the bus stop, he pulled out his phone and started playing a game to help pass the time while he waited to be picked up from the bus. As Lucas was waiting, he heard a car passing by, and looked up. Lucas then noticed that there was a piece of poster taped onto the street light that was across him. In big words it said, “The Noxus Idealists.” Lucas heard about them online. They were a group of people that consisted of all sorts of kids and teens from across the state. The group also had almost complete control of the school district in the state, just as the superintendent did. The only difference was the superintendent made changes to everything that happened to the people, whilst the Noxus Idealists had complete control of the people, speaking for them and giving them what they wanted, since the leader of the group had relations with the superintendent’s staff as well as other high ups like the superintendent himself. Lucas squinted his eyes harder to see it said something more beneath the big bold words. It said, “New prep rally this Saturday for everyone! Even get

a chance to meet the Assistant Council, Abigail, which will be giving out free scholarships for three lucky winners! Please write your name down below if you would like to attend.” Lucas was about to walk away, when he noticed that there was a name he couldn’t forget. It said Sarah. “No way.” Lucas muttered to himself. After all, the year before, the Fountain Inn Vase, who was secretly his math teacher, Ms Modrak, told them crucial information on the subject of finding out Stacy’s past. She told them that if they wanted to understand it all, to find Sarah, who was supposedly the key to it all. Lucas took a picture with his phone of the flyer and immediately wrote his name on it. It looked like he was going to the prep rally now. Lucas then heard the bus approaching and got back to where he was before. When the bus stopped, he walked inside and immediately heard whispers from kids in the seats next to him. “He’s the one that stopped that vice principal last year.” Lucas heard one voice whisper. Lucas then spotted his best friend Leo sitting in a seat alone. Lucas walked over to him and sat down. “Hey, how was your summer?” Lucas asked with a smile. “It was the usual, just being bored, how was yours?” Leo answered with a question of his own. “It was boring too, not as fun as the school year, before that’s for sure.” Lucas answered. Lucas immediately remembered about the flyer he saw just moments before. Lucas quickly pulled out his phone and brought up the picture he took of the flyer. “I just got some

information on Sarah that might help us find her. Look, on this flyer I saw for the Noxus Idealists, I noticed Sarah's name on it for the sign up sheet for the prep rally they are hosting on Saturday." Lucas spoke as he showed Leo the picture of the flyer with Sarah's name on it. "Hmm, this does look promising. Remember to tell me when we get to school, and good job on finding it, however we should be cautious, the Noxus Idealists are a group we don't want to make enemies of. They have a reputation that is, well, questionable." Leo said. "Right." Lucas responded. Finally, the bus arrived at Fountain Inn High School to begin the very first day of high school for Lucas and his friends. As Lucas was walking out of the door of the bus with Leo, he felt a presence of someone watching him. When Lucas turned to see Leo, his face told him it wasn't just Lucas. Lucas and Leo continued walking with the rest of the students to the entrance of the building until he saw Leo stop dead in his tracks. Leo was staring at a window near the top of the building. Only when Lucas faced the window as well did he understand what the shock was about. Through the window, Lucas and Leo saw Ms Modrak standing there, gazing upon all of the students. Ms Modrak was there, at the building, but why? And what did she want so early on in the game?

Chapter 2

“Hey! Lucas!” Lucas heard someone shout from behind him. Lucas turned to look who it was, and saw Louie there. When Lucas turned back again to see if Ms Modrak heard him, she was gone. Still, Lucas knew she was there, and he knew she wouldn’t leave until she accomplished what she needed to do there. “What’s that face for? You look like you’ve seen a ghost.” Louie commented, as he walked up to them. Leo was still standing in shock. Lucas walked up to Louie and whispered into his ear. “Ms Modrak is here, in this building.” Lucas whispered to Louie. Louie’s face immediately went dark. “Then let’s go inside and see what’s what.” Louie spoke quietly. As Lucas, Leo, and Louie walked into the new high school for the first time, something daunted them. If they were to figure out Stacy’s past, they would have to disobey orders from the police. Yes, now that Lucas thought about it, a conversation shortly after the arrest of Mr Hill came back into his head, a warning from the police. “As you kids know, Mr Hill was trying to kill the principal to get his own spot as the principal, but what you may not know is he is working with someone, someone who we’ve actually been tracking for nearly 2 years. And still, that someone has been kept secret for this long. Anyway that’s not the point. The point is Leo’s sister, Stacy, is involved too with the investigation,

so please, don't go looking for trouble. You may have gotten lucky with this man, but real criminals working for the person we are after are much more serious and will shoot and kill you on the spot if you are in their way. So, in short, leave the investigation to us." Lucas remembered hearing someone say. All Lucas knew was that he worked for the FBI. Lucas knew the risks, but he and his friends had to find out the truth. Finally when Lucas reached his class, he realized he had no classes with his friends. When Lucas walked in, he didn't recognize anyone from his old school. "Alright class, you can all choose your seat. It might change though during the year, so keep that in mind. I am your 1st period teacher, Ms Laura." Lucas then chose a seat near the side of the classroom with the windows. "Today, since it's the first day of school, we will learn each other's names. You know my name, Ms Laura, so will someone volunteer to go first?" Ms Laura asked. One student then raised his hand and said, "My name is Alex, and I'm excited to learn with you all this year." Alex proclaimed. As more students started talking, Lucas saw something pass his eye from the window. After a moment, he looked back to see it was his turn. He stood up and said his name, then sat back down. Lucas was still deeply troubled, as Ms Modrak could still be in the building. As Lucas was looking out the window, he heard Ms Laura announce something again. "Now class, I think it's time I tell you what the plan for the week will be. Tomorrow we

will start working on our only project for this class. It is our community service journal. Each class in the whole state is doing it, courtesy of our superintendent, Superintendent Thomas. He and the leader of Noxus Idealists, Chief Counselor Zayn, have worked together to make a challenge to the students to see who can do the most community service, the winner will get 1000 dollars, a certificate and a free scholarship. Of course you don't have to, but it's a great opportunity." Ms Laura spoke. Lucas then noticed that it was almost time for class change. "Alright class, dismissed." Ms Laura said, even though everyone was already leaving. The rest of the day for Lucas was pretty bland, he did see his friends, but strangely, they didn't really talk to him much, they were talking to other kids from their classes. When Lucas got home, he saw a note on his mailbox. It had a return name on it. It said, Security Officer Joseph.

Chapter 3

“Impossible.” Lucas thought to himself. How did he know where he lived? Lucas went inside his house and ran to his room to read the letter. It said,

Dear Lucas,

I don't usually write formally, to be frank, I don't usually write at all. Anyway, I want you to come to this address on the bottom of the paper. If you don't show in 24 hours, your friend, what's her name, oh yeah, Natalie, will be killed, so there's that. So you should come, or don't, whatever.

Security Officer Joseph.

Lucas looked at the bottom of the paper, and sure enough, there was an address. Lucas had no choice. Lucas then texted his friends, and they responded saying, “it was probably a bluff”. Lucas thought to himself how much he and his friends had spread apart over the summer. “I guess I'll go alone.” Lucas said to himself. When he looked up the address, he noticed it was near his house. Lucas then looked out the window of his house to notice that his mom was probably on errands. “I guess it's time.” Lucas said to himself. Meanwhile, in a far away place, across the

state, a man in a suit was standing, staring out of a window in his office at the top floor of a skyscraper. The man pulled out his phone and called a number. "Are the preparations complete?" The man asked. "Yes, well I have put the message on his mailbox with the address you gave me, so the boy should come." A familiar voice answered. "Good, good, my intel from Axton has come in through the mail, which means I know how to go through with the plan. The only problem is that the amount of security that is guarding my precious relics is beyond measurable. But we can manage. Be wary though, the students mustn't be killed just yet, as they can be proved to be a valuable asset in the future of our plan." The man in the suit said. "Of course, I wouldn't have it any other way, messing with the kids of the future is just what I wanted to do this morning. Leave it to me, Superintendent Thomas.

Chapter 4

As Lucas was walking down the streets of his town, he was thinking about what he was getting himself into. But he progressed, as his friend Natalie, would save him if he was in danger too. Eventually, he arrived at the location stated in the letter. When he entered the building that seemed abandoned, he saw that there was no one to be

seen. That was until he walked further into the building. The building was completely empty, besides a couple of broken pieces of glass on the floor, that Lucas tried to avoid. The only light that was in the building was a big window open at the top of the abandoned building. Now that Lucas thought more about it, it was probably a warehouse. He went closer to the middle, where the light was the brightest, and heard the door behind him slam shut. "Good, you came." Lucas heard a voice say behind him. It was definitely the demon that shot Kaleb at the camp all those weeks ago. "Where's Natalie?" Lucas demanded, trying to remain calm. "Oh, oh yeah Natalie. Oh I lied, I never had her, but I will soon, now that I have you." Security Officer Joseph spoke with a casual tone to his voice. Lucas was beyond mad, but the worst thing was, he knew he couldn't beat Security Officer Joseph in a fight, as well as a race. He was indeed trapped. "Who's behind this? I know that you didn't want to trap me yourself." Lucas spoke, trying not to tremble. "Oh, he'll come soon. But he won't be the main boss." Security Officer Joseph spoke, pulling out his phone. "Oh, and don't try any tricks, I have my gun loaded." Security Officer Joseph added casually. "How could a person do such a thing to a kid!" Lucas thought to himself. After a brief moment, Lucas heard a door open from a different direction. "Is that Axton?" Security Officer Joseph yelled across the warehouse. "Don't yell so loud, we don't want

to get caught. And yes, yes it is.” A deep voice responded. Lucas then saw a tall man in a trench coat walk in from the shadows of the warehouse. Lucas heard the name Axton before, it was on the news! He was the criminal that was wanted in 29 states! But why would he be here of all places? Was he the one behind everything? Axton walked over to Security Officer Joseph and handed him a piece of paper that was folded. Security Officer Joseph opened it and seemed to be reading something on it. Security Officer Joseph then finally said, “Alright, give me your phone.” He said, looking at Lucas. Lucas didn’t move. Then in an instant, without even seeing the man move, behind him, he felt a gun pointed to his head. “Do what he says little one.” Axton spoke. Lucas had no choice. He pulled out his phone and threw it on the ground near Security Officer Joseph. Security Officer Joseph then picked it up and started texting on it. In a moment’s notice though, Lucas saw Axton grab him, and they were both knocked to the ground by Axton. Lucas then heard glass shatter everywhere. It was the police! Lucas wanted so badly to run, but he knew he couldn’t outmatch him, as well as a gun. Lucas then felt himself being slammed to the ground so much that he passed out...

Chapter 4

The next thing Lucas saw was being dragged by a police officer covered in blood! “Run!” Lucas heard the police officer scream. Boom! Another round of shots were heard echoing across the warehouse. Lucas didn’t know if it was the right choice to make, but he pretended he was still out. All he could do was listen. Listen to the shots, the groans of other police officers on the ground as well. “Are you done yet Joseph!? There will be more reinforcements!” Axton shouted across the warehouse. Lucas then heard Security Officer Joseph respond by saying, “Yeah, we did it, let’s go!” Soon, there was silence. Lucas still remained laying there though, just in case. He then heard more sirens approaching, and looked up to see more police officers as well as a different man in a vest that said FBI. He immediately got up and put his hands up. “Where is the perpetrator?!” The FBI man demanded. “I was playing dead, so I couldn’t see, I’m sorry.” Lucas said shakingly. “Alright, go with this police officer to safety, leave the search for us. You’ll tell us what you know later.” The man responded, as he ran across the warehouse to a door that had a trail of blood following it. Lucas followed the lady to a police car outside. After he got inside, he was taken to the hospital, in case he was in any pain. Lucas knew what

he did was foolish, and a terrible idea, but in the back of his head, he couldn't help but think that he now knew the dangers to be careful of, when he and his friends tracked down the true leader, together. Still though, Lucas also couldn't help but feel his friendship with his best friends were falling apart. Eventually though, when he was all checked up at the hospital, a familiar man walked in, it was not the one he saw earlier that day, but the one that he saw shortly after Mr Hill's arrest. "Hello Lucas." The voice said, walking in the hospital room Lucas was staying in. His parents were notified, and were probably going to kill him when they arrived. But Lucas wasn't as afraid of his parents, then this man. The amount of authority this man had in his voice as well as the way he walked in. Lucas knew he was the boss of whatever investigation was going on with Mr Hill and the leader pulling the strings. "Lucas, I know you're probably still shocked at what happened to you, but I need to know something." The man spoke, staring right into Lucas's eyes, as if he was searching for something Lucas didn't know was there. Meanwhile, without Lucas even knowing it, Security Officer Joseph and Axton the rogue were already in stage two of their plan, since time was ticking for them. But as Security Officer Joseph called his boss on his phone, he didn't pick up, as "the boss" was talking to someone that also had great authority. On top of a tall skyscraper, in an office on the top floor, a bald man in a suit was on the office phone

saying, "Let him in my office." As the man said this, he swiveled around in his chair to face the man who walked in. "Ah, Zayn. It's good to see you. What brings you here?" The man in the suit asked. "You know exactly why I'm here Thomas, you almost broke our agreement for your so-called "dream plan" your trying to accomplish!" Zayn, or more formally known as Chief Counsel Zayn, leader of the Noxus Idealists said to the leader of the school industry, Superintendent Thomas. "Well, we all make mistakes, don't we Zayn, don't forget I brought you in when you were at your darkest hour." Superintendent Thomas stated, swiveling back to face the window that overlooked the city. "Yes, I know, but my 7 councilors can't know about your plan, especially the-" Chief Counsel Zayn started, until Superintendent Thoams butted in saying, "especially The Three, that are your predecessors that will one day take your job as Chief Counsel of the Noxus Idealists once your term is up. I know. My precise calculations are nothing less but flawless. Only once have I made a slight incalculation. But that was so long ago, the memory itself has shriveled away inside everyone's mind that wielded it. No one remembers it, and no one ever will." Superintendent Thomas then paused, and then spoke once more saying, "But that's not the only reason why you're here, is it?" Chief Counsel Zayn remained quiet. "Is it, Zayn?!" Superintendent Thomas asked with more force that time. "No." Chief Counsel Zayn responded. "Then spit

it out, what else did you want to say?” Superintendent Thomas pressed on. As he said this, his phone rang. It was Security Officer Joseph. “It’s Joseph. You’ve wasted enough time of mine today already, come back tomorrow so we can finish our chat, walk yourself out now.”

Superintendent Thomas instructed. “Of course Superintendent Thomas.” Chief Counsel Zayn said, as he gritted his teeth when he left his office.

Chapter 5

Back at the hospital, Lucas was staring directly at what Lucas thought was the leader of the FBI investigation about Stacy. When Lucas stared at the man as well, for a brief moment, there was so much intense pressure building up in the room, Lucas thought it would explode. But in an instant, Lucas saw the man show remorse, and then he turned away from Lucas. “I bet you’re tired, I’ll talk later. By the way, call me Aidan. District Manager Aidan.” District Manager Aidan spoke softly, as he walked out of the room. A couple hours later, Lucas got to go home, but decided to not tell his friends on the group chat they had. But when he arrived at school, he was crowded by people asking him questions. “Lucas, what did you do?!” Lucas heard Kaleb shout. “How did they know what happened?”

Lucas wondered to himself. Lucas then heard a student whisper to another saying, "It was all over on the news, this kid walked right into a trap with one of the top wanted criminals trying to take his phone." "Axton the rogue, I think the criminal's name was." Another student whispered to someone else. "Lucas then heard someone else shout. It was louder, and it wasn't a student. "Leave the kid alone! All of you." A voice shouted. When Lucas looked from beyond the students surrounding him, he saw someone else from the news, he was from the Noxus Idealists, it was also one of The Three. It was none other than Andrew, the sixth leader of the council. Soon Andrew started walking towards Lucas, and surprisingly, the students that were previously surrounding him, were now backing off. But Lucas wasn't focused on the famous leader, or the students, he was trying to find where Kaleb went, he knew he heard his voice, so where was he? "Hey hey hey, you're that kid from the news, I heard you didn't even cry at all, much less, you actually remained calm to protect yourself. Wait, now that I mentioned that, you're also the one that took down that crazy evil vice principal that was going to poison the principal, as well as maybe all the students too. You remind me of my friends back at my group called the Noxus Idealists. Hey! You should totally come join me for my new crowns ship ceremony, when I am officially announced as the new Chief Counsel in training! It will be fun!" Andrew spoke. The first thought

that went through Lucas's mind was, "Wow this guy likes to talk a lot!" But then another thought went into his mind, "If I'm with the big shots of the organization, I can probably get a list of people, it might help me find Sarah, the key to Stacy's past!" Lucas then responded with pure confidence in his voice, "I would love to come to your ceremony and watch you!" Lucas knew that what he said was a lie, but he had to go with him, for the sake of Stacy, and for the sake of supporting his friendship with his best friends before it completely falls apart. "Great, it's this weekend, come a bit early so you get a seat near me!" Andrew spoke cheerfully. It was now official for Lucas, the REAL hunt for Sarah, the key to Stacy's past, had begun.

To Be Continued In Buddy Club Season 2,
Book 5...