

An Adventure I Never Expected by Miss Katelynn Muchemwa

Xander's black combat boots echoed through the dark alley as he descended further into pandemonium. The rain hammered rigorously as the ominous grey clouds occupied the sky. The claps of thunder sounded as loud as his heartbeat, blood roaring through his ears. Soaked from head to toe - his raven hair clinging to his forehead as he reached a dead end - Xander fished out a small, azure box from his black jeans.

His eyes swept across the alley once before he crouched down, placing the box onto the ground. He straightened himself up and watched as the diminutive box slowly changed form until it was no longer a box, but a gooey amethyst shape, wriggling on the pavement. It slithered onto the wall, plastering itself into a diamond shape. A timer morphed in the center of the diamond. Xander spun on his heel and rocketed out of the alleyway, using his tall frame and toned, muscular figure as an advantage. His emerald eyes shone brighter as he almost made it out of the alley...

Bang!

The moment Xander bolted out of the alley, the 'bomb' detonated. Fire licked at the buildings, the heat causing the windows to crack and shatter. By the time the firefighters arrived at the scene, Xander was long gone.

The hours grew darker and the rain only intensified. Xander walked swiftly through the crowded streets, his mind spinning from exhaustion. All he was supposed to do was deliver a message, not plant a bomb...

Xander walked up to a blue door and opened it, stepped in, then closed it. He was met by his brother's cocky smirk. "How'd it go?" Axel asked as Xander brushed past him and flopped onto the bed.

"Not according to plan," Xander muttered as he slipped into a dreamless sleep.

Warm Regards,

Blessing.