



The Day After Tomorrow

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The Living, The Slayer, And Creepypastas (The Walking Dead crossover Creepypasta crossover with Buffy The Vampire Slayer)

TheFangirlRightThere



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The Living, The Slayer, And Creepypastas (The Walking Dead crossover Creepypasta crossover with Buffy The Vampire Slayer) c1-25

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1: When I Met Him

~Olivia's POV~I had to keep running. I couldn't stop, not now, not ever. I had to keep my baby brother safe, I couldn't let my parents down. My mind was clouded with these thoughts. First I will tell you about my self. My name is Olivia Sherman and I live in the apocalypse. I have one living member left in my family, Gideon. He's my little baby brother. My brothers, not including Gideon, were taken by the walkers in the first few days. My parents were also taken but they were saving me and my baby brother Gideon. They were murdered by a horrible man. I promised my parents that I would keep Gideon safe, and that's exactly what I'll do. "Damn it, stupid squirrel!" I heard a male say. I started to freak out. Living people! Real people who won't eat me! Wait calm down they might not be safe. I thought to myself. I covered Gideon in my arms and held my gun in my other hand tightly. I heard their foots steps coming closer and closer. Out from behind the tree I saw two boys one about probably 16-18, with a white hoodie covered in blood, slightly ripped black dress pants, sky blue eyes and light brown hair. The other one was about my age, with blonde shaggy hair, dreamy eyes, one blue and one green, he wore a green shirt and beanie with jeans.

~Ben's POV~"Damn squirrel!" Jeff said. He had been hunting for that squirrel forever. Rustle. Me and Jeff perked our heads up. That sounded like human feet. We went around to where the sound came from. That's when I saw a girl with amazing medium brown hair, beautiful blue-green eyes, a black dragon age shirt (A/N: I love that game) and nearly shredded jeans with combat boots. She looked about my age, so around 13-14. She held a gun in her right and a little baby in her left. The baby looked fairly similar to her. The baby had light blonde hair, blue eyes, and wore a camouflage onesie. She looked very shaken up. I slowly approached her and she held the gun more tightly.

~Olivia's POV~I held the gun more tightly as the blonde came closer to me. "It's ok, we aren't going to hurt you." The blonde said. I lowered my gun slightly and dropped it when he was right in front of me. "Who are you?"

He asked me quietly. "My-my name is O-Olivia Sherman." I said looking into his dreamy eyes. He smiled widely at me. "Well I'm Ben Peters. Who's this little guy?" He said chuckling and playing with Gideon causing him to laugh. I smiled at Gideon's laughing, because he hasn't really laughed since my parents died. "This is my baby brother, Gideon." I said chuckling with them. The one with light brown hair came over to us. "I'm Jeff, we have a group back further in the woods. You can come with us if you want?" The older one, or Jeff, said to me. I nodded my head frantically, safety in numbers right? ~*~*~We arrived at their camp and there were quiet a few people. "Everyone this is Olivia and Gideon. Please welcome them." Jeff said. Everyone gathered around. "Ok well I'm Victor, but the children call me Slender." The very, VERY, tall man said. He looked to be late 30 early 40s. "I'm Toby." A twitching boy with light brown hair said. "Sup, I'm Tim." A man with brown hair said who had a tan jacket on. "I'm Brian but people call me Hoodie." A man with a orange hoodie said. "I'm Jane." A girl with black hair said. "Natalie, but people call me clock." A girl with curly dark brown hair said. "You-you can c-call me s-silver." A boy with pitch black hair said. "I'm Jack but people call me EJ." A man with a black hoodie and dark brown hair said. "I am also named Jack but people here call me LJ hehe." The man with orange hair and colorful outfit said. "Hello I'm Sally." A little girl who was around 8 said. I looked at them all and smiled. "I'm Liu, Jeff's older brother." A man who looked very similar to Jeff said. "Hello everyone I'm Olivia and this is Gideon my brother." I said. Well this is my new home, and I think I'm going to like it.

A/N: I know it's crap, so sorry I'm just starting out right now so please keep up with me. Any death predictions, any predictions at all? Tell me your thoughts. Comment, vote, and read. Love all my fans. See ya later, peace out!

~Faith

2: Clothing Store

~Time skip a few days~

I started eating the soup that Ben had brought for me. I was so hungry after that day. "You enjoying that soup?" Ben asked chuckling a bit. I rolled my eyes and continued eating the soup that seemed to disappear within a matter of seconds. I cursed under my breathe to find the soup gone. Ben chuckled at my behavior and gave me some more soup. I smiled and laughed in triumph. Jeff walked by and let out giggle, might I add a sort of girly one. "Nice laugh Jeff." I said making Ben crack up. I started to laugh along with Ben. Jeff rolled his eyes and hit me playfully on the arm. "We better take another trip to the city, need some new clothes. Maybe that clothes store, you know the one by the tank." Jeff said, talking to the whole group. Slender nodded his head. "Yes we should." Slender said simply. So we packed and headed for the city. ~*~*~*~ We had arrived at the store they were talking about. It was our whole group since our old spot was getting to old. Walkers were starting to track us. I walked up to the floor, where the women's clothing was, with Jane, Clock and Sally. Ben and Jeff kept asking to come along, but Jane almost killed Jeff telling him that if she even saw them she would kill them. Ok I get that she doesn't want them peeping on us but that was just a tad bit extreme, don't ya think? Jane and Clock started looking through some clothes while I helped Sally with hers. She picked out a little cute pink dress, pink ballerina shoes, and another stuff animal. I dropped Gideon and Sally off by Jane and Clock and started looking for my clothes. I found a black tank top with a cross on it, a new black leather jacket, new jeans, and some new black combat boots. I walked over towards the back packs and spotted a nightmare before Christmas one and automatically grabbed it. I have loved that movie since I was really young. I then went over to the jewelry, most if it wasn't my style I only spotted a bracelet that said music and another that said rock. I already had some earrings and two necklaces from my parents. As I looked some more I heard some foot steps. I put my hand on my gun as I quickly drew and aimed at the source. There stood a woman, probably in her 30s-40s, with

curly blonde hair. She had her hands now risen over her head as she closely studied me. "Who are you?" I questioned her, loud enough to make sure someone would hear me. As I expected Jane, Clock, and Sally came running. Clock had Guns in both hands, Jane had Gideon in her right arm and a gun in the other hand, and Sally with her pocket knife. "My-my name is Andrea. I swear I won't hurt you-" "Andrea!" I heard a male voice say. I then saw an Asian kid, probably in his 20s, run up toward this Andrea. The boy then raised his arms when he saw he was clearly out numbered. That's when the rest of our group came up armed and ready. "Whoa ok sorry we bothered you. If you'd like we can help you, we have a group to up on the roof. Everyone seemed to lower their guns and Slender spoke. "Fine we will come with you." And so we went.~*~*~ On the roof we meet the rest of their group, Merle, an older guy, Jaqui, an African American woman, and T-Dogg, an African American male. As we talked we heard a gun shot. I looked over the roof but Ben pulled me away. "Don't do that! You almost gave me a heart attack!" Ben said still holding me. I nodded and tried to get away but he refused to let go of me. "Ben, kind of can't breathe!" I said running out of breathe. He quickly let go and looked down blush clearly in his cheeks. I had just then noticed that Glenn was gone. "He went to get the idiot who was shooting off rounds." Ben said obviously seeing the confusion on my face. He held my hand, causing me to blush. He saw me blush and chuckled. He pulled me closer to him, with his hands on my checks. He slowly pulled my face closer and... we heard Glenn come in. God damn it. I thought angrily. I growled slightly, but loud enough for Ben to hear. He chuckled again seeing my reaction. Andrea suddenly slammed the man who had been next to Glenn into the wall. "We are all going to die because of you!" She yelled in his face. He looked so confused and shocked. I looked at Andrea confused as to why she was harassing this complete stranger. T-Dogg and LJ pulled her away. She sighed and walked to the front. There were hundreds of walkers banging on the door. One even had a rock. I shook with fear, retreating towards the back door. BEN held me closer to his body, making sure I wouldn't get hurt. I nuzzled my head into his chest, hoping that this wouldn't be the end.

A/N: hey hey guys, what's up? Part two is out *claps excitedly* so any death predictions, predictions at all? All up to you guys, well not entirely.

Who else thinks Ben and Olivia are adorable! *raises hand up high* so yeah comment, vote, and read and I'll see ya all next time! Peace out, bye!

~Faith

3: Walkers in the streets

Rick told us a plan he had. Glenn, him, and I were going to the streets to a van covered in....ugh walker guts. They were smearing the guts on us and I almost threw up, Glenn actually threw up. They decided to bring me since I was small enough that if they got in trouble I could get away faster and crawl away. Ben chuckled as he saw me gag again from the AWFUL smell. "God are we almost done Rick." "Yeah, ok come on." Ben's gloved hand grabbed my wrist. "Be careful." I nodded and headed out.

~third persons POV~Ben was worried about Olivia. He wanted to tell her how he felt before she left but it was too late. He sighed and they went up towards the roof where Merle was still handcuffed from an earlier fight between him and T-Dogg. Ben watched worriedly as Olivia, Rick, and Glenn began to walk in the streets. Jeff came over towards him and looked at him, knowing what was wrong. "Hey she'll be fine. You know she's a badass." Ben let out a weak chuckle as he still looked cautiously at Olivia as a walker came towards her. He could almost hear her whimper and feel her dread. "She's the most important thing to me, Jeff. I...I can't let her go." Ben said. "I know she doesn't know the real me but, since we became human everything's-" "Different. Yeah." Jeff cut Ben off. "I know. I'm starting to regret all those families I murdered....all those lives I took with my own hands, them not doing anything wrong and me just completely insane." He sighed and rubbed his face. He sighed and headed back towards the rest. Ben recalled all those he made go insane just because they wanted to talk to him, to ask if he was ok. A sudden roar of thunder rang out. Everyone drew their attention towards the sky as it was clouded with darkness. Ben looked down at Olivia, knowing that it would rain and most likely wash off the scent. The rain started coming heavily and poured down. Meanwhile on the street Olivia quietly groaned as she saw that it would rain. "Won't the smell wash off?" She said to Rick who wore a worried expression on his face. "Maybe...I-I don't know." He stuttered slightly. She looked up at the building and could make out Ben's figure. Ben spotted Olivia's figure staring at him. They seemed to be able to stare into each

other's eyes, gazing deeply. But she turned her attention back towards the sky as the rain poured down, washing the blood and entrails off. The walkers began to notice and came closer and closer. One figured it out and tried to bit Glenn but he got his ax and swung it at its head. They went into a sprint. Avoiding walkers, they made it to the gate where the truck was. Oh but that was just the beginning to the chaos.

A/N: Hey hey guys and gals, what's up? More parts YAY! Any death predictions, predictions at all? Tell me what you think in the comments. Comment, vote, and read. See ya later, peace out, bye!

~Faith

4: I wish you were mine

~Olivia's POV~

Fear, nothing but fear and dread is what I felt at the moment. Thousands among thousands of walkers piled among the gate, throwing themselves among it. I was utterly surprised as to how much the fence put up. I shoot the ones who dared tried to climb the fence as Glenn and Rick panicked while finding the keys to the truck. "THERES TO MANY!" I screamed as the thousands of walkers turned to millions then billions.

"GOT IT! COME ON!" Rick yelled, pulling me away from my shooting massacre, just as my gun let out an almost silent click. I quickly got into the back of the truck as Rick and Glenn went in the front. That's when I heard the crashing of the gate, meaning it had given out and fallen. I heard the truck start up and speed down the road. I couldn't see anything, it was dark, cold, and I was still breathing heavily from the sight I had seen.

"You ok?" Glenn asked. I nodded, not being able to talk. The truck stopped, causing me to look curiously at the duo. I decided to get out as well. We weren't anywhere near the store, at least that I could tell. We walked up to a red sports car. Rick held the crow bar he had tightly in his hand and smashed the window open causing the cars loud alarm to go off.

"What the-" Rick got into the car and began to mess with the wires. The engine roared to life and Rick began to explain the plan.

~Ben's POV~"Oh god!" I watched horror as they drove off in the big truck. They toke her! They toke Olivia! I looked back at the separate group and began to yell. "YOUR MEN JUST TOKE OLIVIA!" I yelled at the top of lungs.

"Calm down Ben-" Jeff began to say but I cut him off.

"CALM DOWN?! REALLY!" I screamed again. Tears were beginning to build behind my eyes but I tried with ALL my strength to keep them in. I felt the water drip down my cheek and next I knew all the tears I was holding back were streaming down my face. "Olivia...she's probably gone..." I trailed off thinking what would happen if she was gone. The feeling of knowing she was gone was...was almost unbearable. Merle started laughing.

"Oh big boy ain't ya." He laughed some more looking at me. "Grow up, so what if she's go-"

I punched him across the face before he could continue. "Don't you EVER say it doesn't matter when she's gone, EVER!" I said with no trace of humor or amusement in my voice. His lip was now busted and bleeding, he spit the blood on the floor. I heard gasps and everyone was gathered around the roof. I walked over but was pulled by my shirt.

"Come on they're coming back!" Jeff said. My eyes widened and my heart rate went up. She was ok. Relief washed over me as I quickly grabbed my bags and ran down stairs with the rest. As we entered the main store front, what seemed like hundreds now became thousands of walkers gathered around the almost shattered glass door. Adrenaline coursed through my veins as I began to run towards where the truck would be. Everyone was here, wait T-dog? Where was he and Merle? Just as I thought that T-Dogg came rushing in. Right in time there was a knock at the back and there was Olivia. She was safe! Relief washed over me. She held out a hand for me to grab and I quickly took it. As soon as walkers invaded the storage space we drove as fast as we could. One thing was wrong though, Merle. He wasn't there and T-Dogg had a look of pure guilt and sadness on his face.

~*~*~

Nothing but silence was all we heard. Well except for Glenn's new ride's constant honking. We eventually made it to a stop. Everyone got out and I stayed with Olivia. I almost grabbed her hand but quickly drew my hand away as one thought raced through my mind "I wish you were mine" but

how could this amazing girl love a monster like me. Who preformed horrible crimes of murder and torture for ones own amusement? I sighed deeply, earning a concerned look from her. Her blue green eyes seemed to pierce into me, butterflies appeared and my palms began to sweat. Dear god how I wish I could feel her embrace, feel her sweet lips on mine.

"Ben are you ok?" She asked in her amazing voice that made even more butterflies appear once again in my stomach. I opened my mouth but quickly shut it. I was interrupted by Rick yelling.

"Lori! Carl!" Rick ran towards a woman with dark brown hair and a boy around me and Olivia's age. The embraced tightly. Just then the boy locked eyes with Olivia and they met each other's gazes.

"Carl..." She whispered.

A/N: *dramatic music* yay so now time to mess with the charters feelings muhahaha no but seriously what do you guys think about this chapter? Death predictions, any predictions? Comment, vote, and read. See ya later and peace out, bye!

~Faith

5: Live with the consequences

~Olivia's POV~After all I've been through...he's back. "Carl..." I whispered in disbelief. He was my childhood sweetheart in elementary school and boyfriend in the beginning of middle school, but we broke up because well...he cheated on me. He gasped loudly and arose on his feet.

"Olivia?" He ran up to me and hugged me tightly. I hesitantly hugged him back. I felt my muscles tense up as he came in contact with me. "I can't believe your alive." I felt some what uncomfortable. I looked back to Ben who was now walking off, seemingly angry. I pushed Carl off a bit. He looked at me in disbelief and tried to hug me once more but I stepped back further to make the distance between us wider then before.

"Just stop...please." I begged. I ran off in Ben's direction. He was my best friend after all, maybe more.

~Ben's POV~I felt anger and rage inside of me as I watched this guy hug Olivia. I thought she was mine. She was tensed up and clearly uncomfortable hugging him. I didn't need to see the rest, I walked away. I started walking faster and faster as water gathered into my eyes, until I went into a full blown sprint with tears rolling down my face.

"She's mine." I whispered to myself. Yeah I knew who Carl was, she told me how he hurt her. Who would ever cheat on her! She's prefect and amazing it's unbelievable. No matter, I would never do that to her, not in a million years. I heard a stick snap as I quickly turned around to met familiar blue-green eyes.

~Olivia's POV~I saw Ben's one green eye and one blue eye but both were puffy and filled with tears. I reached my hand towards his face and hesitantly cupped his check. He tensed but then relaxed and closed his eyes as he leaned his face into my hand. "Olivia...please don't go." He whispered. What did he mean "go"? I wasn't going to leave their group. Not in a million years.

"Ben I'm not going anywhere, I promise." Ben opened his eyes and smiled. He snaked his arms around my waist and looked into my eyes. His eyes went from my eyes to my lips every so often, a longing appeared in his eyes along with lust every time he looked at my lips. He smirked at me while looking into my eyes and the same longing and mostly lust was present.

"Want to play a game?" He said, somewhat seductively and husky. I blushed as he's hot breathe went across my face, making me notice how close we actually were. He leaned in and on instinct I to leaned in. I then felt he's gentle, soft, warm lips against my own. I wrapped my arms around he's neck, bringing us closer. I tangled my fingers in his hair and played with he's soft, dirty blonde hair. He's hands traveled up to my light brown hair, tangling his own fingers in my hair. I pulled away, panting a bit and looked up to Ben, who to was panting and face red as a tomato. He leaned down, seeing as he was taller then me slightly, and rested his forehead on mine causing our noses to touch. His warm breathe still beating across my face. He's panting and mine was the only thing I could hear, peaceful and blissful. "Be mine." Ben said, not as a question but as a command. I blushed and nodded, causing the lust to appear once more in his beautiful green and blue eyes. He leaned down, but was interrupted.

"What the hell are you doing! Get away from her!" I was yanked by the arm and pulled back to someone else's chest. I looked up to the boy with blue eyes and chocolate brown hair. Carl.

"Get your fucking hands off of me!" I screamed at him. He looked at me, anger, guilt, and despair were present. "You don't own me, I'm not yours! Not after what you did!" I said, tears appearing in my eyes but I held them back. I didn't want to show how much I hurt and felt betrayed.

"Olivia, please. I made a mistake-"

"Exactly and that was your mistake, live with the consequences." I said, pulling away from him. I went to Ben and grabbed his hand. We walked off, away from Carl.

~Carl's POV~ She was my everything. I let that go. I let it all go. When she left, dear God I was crying when she left. I love her. I need to prove to her how much I need her and love her. Just I need to get that Ben guy out of the way. Then she has to be mine. We will be together till the end.

~Olivia's POV~ The sun was setting and I smelt the delicious food being cooked. I sat down next to Amy, Andrea's sister, who I've grown close to, and Ben. Carl sat across from me with his mom and dad, he stared at me with longing. He opened his mouth but closed it. I'm quiet surprised that his dad didn't recognize me, he met me before. I knew his mom knew me because she was glaring daggers at me. She hated me ever since I broke up with Carl, but Rick he didn't agree with Carl's decision and agreed with me that Carl brought this among himself. I respected Rick, looked up to him. When I was growing up I wanted to be part of the police force but later I started wanting to become a writer and graphic designer. I always had a joy for writing and drawing, graphic designing had barely any competition, paid a lot, and was fun. I started applying for art schools and was studying to go to Cal Arts in Southern California, one of the best art schools, also it was close to my aunt, uncle, and their daughter and Disney also hires most of their graphic designers from Cal Arts since they founded the school. But enough about my rambling on about my dream college that I'll never get to go to because everyone there is most likely dead. Woah. I just realized that, I'll never get to go to college or graduate from high school. Dear God that's depressing. I held Ben's hand and laid my head down in he's shoulder as a tear rolled down my cheek. He kissed my forehead, out of concern and worry.

"What's wrong?" He whispered in my ear. I shot a small smile to hid the depression that over came me.

"Nothing." I said wiping the tear off my cheek. He kissed my forehead yet again. When we finished eating we set up a tent. I forgot mine at the clothing store so I had to share one with someone.

"Why don't you sleep with me?" Ben asked, smirking widely and lust filled his eyes. I smirked at him. I went up to him and whispered in his ear.

"Not yet." I said. Ben pouted like a five year old, reminding me of my brothers. I was going to share one with Jane and Sally and so would Gideon. The next morning wouldn't go well. Rick had to tell Merle's brother, Daryl, that he's brother was in Atlanta probably dead. I stayed behind when they heard Carl and Sophia yell, with Ben and Gideon. Ben said that since we had privacy we should "play a game" but I told him no. He was upset but he doesn't understand. I lied my head down in his lap, as Gideon lied on my chest sleeping, and Ben stroked my hair, brushing it with his slim fingers. He whispered sweet nothings in my ear causing me to blush madly. We heard running footsteps and the relaxing was over. I got up, still holding Gideon, and saw a man, 30-40s, walk to the camp. This must be Daryl.

"Merle get your lazy ass out here." He yelled. They didn't tell him! I walked up to him calmly, ready to handle the worse.

"Um...are you D-Daryl?" I said. He stood towering over me so I felt like if I said something wrong, even in the slightest, I would get squished like a bug. Ben was at my side in a second in a fighting stance. I was tensed as I held Gideon to my chest.

"Yeah. Who are you?" He asked in a raspy, rough, dry voice.

"My-my name is Olivia." I was cradling Gideon to my chest I nodded down towards him. "This is my baby brother Gideon." I said. "And your brother...Merle he isn't here."

"Where, Olivia, where is he?!" He yelled at me. I backed up slightly, holding Gideon closer to my chest. I gulped loudly as Ben walked up in front of me.

"He was left in the city." He's features fell.

"What?!" He screamed. I was worried so I backed up several feet. Ben stood in a protective way in front of me. Carl appeared then.

"Daryl back off!" He yelled. Daryl turned around to face Carl. Carl stood furious and hands clenched in fist, knuckles white. I have never seen him so...angry. So without hope but still willing to fight. Fight for...me? No I told him, he brought this among himself. If he wanted me why did he cheat?! Why did he break me?! Hurt me?! Anger filled me and my vision blurred as I yelled to Carl.

"I can handle myself, idiot!" I screamed at him. He looked at me, confused, worried, and sad. Anger was still there but not as much as the other emotions. I breathed out heavily and calmed a bit down. "I can handle myself, cheater." I said the last part slowly, as every bit of him drained away.

"I didn't mean to-" He began to talk but the group came and all hell broke loose. I walked away with Gideon and Ben. Jane came by and she said she could take care of Gideon. She knew I needed time with Ben, I just I wanted to tell him why I don't want to "play a game" yet.

"Olivia?" Ben asked turning me around and I bumped into his chest. His hot breathe spread across my face once again. My face flushed a deep red and my heart sped up. "Are you ok?" He asked. I was a nervous wreck. What if he didn't love me anymore? What if he didn't care about me?

"I wanted to tell you the reason I well won't...." He got the idea when he's face flushed a deep red. "I'm scared." I said. "I was raised to not unless someone REALLY loves you and I thought Carl loved me but..." Ben crashed his lips to mine. He twisted his fingers in my hair and kissed with such passion and force I almost fell to the ground.

"I won't ever, EVER leave you." He said, face completely serious. I never knew he's face could be that serious. He smashed his lips against mine again but this time it was softer and gentle. He cupped my cheek and wrapped an arm around my waist, bringing us closer. I want to stay like this forever but like all good things it must end. Rick came out of nowhere. He told us he needed us to help him, we were going to Atlanta once again. I got my weapons ready and I wasn't afraid for what would happen next. Ok

that's a lie I was totally frightened but who isn't now a days. Anyway it was time to head off and we sat in the same old truck. Once in the truck was filled with roaring of the engine as no one dared say a word, creating a some what uncomfortable environment. The truck stopped abruptly and jolted us forward. Almost immediately I jolted up to my feet ready for anything. When we exited, surprisingly nothing was there. Nothing but cars and dirt. Oh but I was wrong. As soon as everyone was out we were surrounded by three people, a blonde women with a leather jacket, red shirt, and jeans, a woman with short red hair, pink sweater, and jeans, and a man with black hair, an eyepatch, black shirt, and ripped jeans.

"Who are you?" The blonde asked. She held a weird type of axe, with what seemed like a pointy stick at the end. Once her eyes met me she lowered her weapon just a bit.

"Please we are only looking for someone-" I was interrupted by Daryl.

"Have you seen anyone, Merle is his name." Daryl said, some what calm and collected. The blonde lowered her weapon.

"I'm sorry but no. Is he your brother or something?" She asked looking at Daryl. (A/N: Maybe I should ship them only if you guys agree leave a comment here if on mobile or afterwards if on computer)

"Yeah..." He said looking down to the ground. Her eyes filled with pity as she looked at him. She let out a heavy sigh and put her axe thing in a sheath on her back.

"I'm Buffy Summers by the way and these are my friends." She motioned towards the other two.

"I'm Xander Harris." The male with an eyepatch spoke up.

"I'm Willow Rosenberg." The other female said.

"We have a few other members back in Atlanta but they're trapped, if you help us get them I swear we will help get your brother. I know how its like

to lose someone you love, even before this." Buffy said looking down as her eyes filled with hurt.

"Sure. By the way I'm Rick, Rick Grimes." Rick said.

"I'm Ben Peters"

"Olivia Sherman."

"And I'm Daryl Dixon." We all introduced ourselves to the trio. This was gonna be a long day.

A/N: hey guys so how do you like it so far? Do you ship Ben and Olivia or Carl and Olivia? Also do you think I should have Buffy and Daryl have something, romantic or friend, or anything like that. I was also thinking maybe Xander could be with Andrea? Maybe. Again tell me what you think because it really helps me. So if you ship Carl and Olivia then comment Clivia or Carl X Olivia or anything like that and if you ship Ben and Olivia then comment Blivia or Ben X Olivia or anything like that. Remember to vote, add to reading list, and comment. Love you all and I'll see you soon! Peace out, bye!

~Faith

6: Safe and Sound

"Ok well if we get in from the back door then we should be able to get in then out quick enough." Buffy said leaning over a map. I was standing next to Ben, hand in hand. I listened carefully to Buffy's plan, but started to lose interest. I walked over to Willow who seemed to be mixing something?

"Um hey." I managed to squeak out. She looked up at me and smiled happily.

"Hello!" She said happily. She seemed really giddy and bubbly. I smiled at her and she went back to mixing the strange liquids.

"So um what's that your doing?" I asked.

"Oh um it's a little chemistry, I used to do it all the time when I was in high school." She said. She let a small smile creep it's way to her lips as she mixed the liquids again.

"So, how did you meet Buffy and Xander?" I asked trying to start a conversation with the unknown stranger. She smiled and her eyes filled with nostalgia.

"We met in High school, well actually me and Xander knew each other since pre-K. We met Buffy when she came to our school."

"Why'd she switch schools?" That's when she froze up. She coughed and began speaking again.

"She um...let's just say the school was mad at her."

"Drugs?"

"Oh no, no, no. She's not like that. She just got in too many fights." She said, smiling slightly.

"So who's in your group, any family?"

"Oh none of mine, I mean my mother never really paid attention to me. But um Buffy's younger sister and boyfriend are there and our old librarian, well mentor really I guess, and my girlfriend. Also another girl like Buffy." She explained.

"Like Buffy?"

"You'll find out, soon." She stopped talking altogether. I stayed silent continuing watching what she was doing, until Ben came over and wrapped his arms around me. He rested his chin on my shoulder and whispered in my ear.

"They've got a plan, after we get they're group we're gonna let them join ours." I smiled, its nice to know that there are others. Plus they seemed nice. But not everyone is as they seem.

~le flashback due to authors baby brother Gideon *shows Gideon off* HES SO KAWAII!~

"Stop please! MOM! DAD! KYLE! CONNOR!" I screamed out to my family who was slowly being tutored by the man who ruined everything for me, took my family.

"Oh dear Olivia, I've saved the best for you and your little brother." He spoke in such a demonic, sinister voice that was covered in such a poisonous venom you could almost believe he was the devil himself.

"Fuck you!" I said still tied to the chair as I spit out blood. He held Gideon, who was crying. I was beaten, lip busted, hair a rats nest, black eye, and cuts and bruises covered my body. I watched helplessly as my family was slowly being eaten alive by roamers. He grabbed my chin roughly and smirked devilishly.

"Now, now Olivia it's not like you to be a bad girl. You must be punished..."

~le end of flashback brought to you by horrible memory *cringe attack~

I shuddered at the memory and flinched. Ben had noticed and looked at me in worry. "You ok Olivia?"

"Yeah perfectly fine." I responded a little to quickly. I wasn't ready to tell him, I couldn't. He'd be disgusted. Horrified. He could NEVER find out. He looked at me suspiciously.

~Ben's POV~

Olivia was squirming a bit after I held her. I looked down at her wrist, the same scars I saw when I first saw her were there along with many scars along her arms. 'I wonder how she got them?' I wondered in my mind. She never talked about them, all she said was 'let's not talk about it.' She never told anyone the full story, not even me.

~le time skip brought to you by authors laziness *lays on bed doing nothing*~

The all too familiar moan was heard through out the room as a walker approached. Daryl aimed the bow at the walker, who appeared to be a woman one time. "Damn you are one ugly skank." He said before releasing an arrow. I let out a silent chuckle, as did Olivia. We started walking until we reached the roof. There were 5 people in all. The first that caught my attention looked to be in her late teens, around 16-19, she had dark brown hair, blue shirt and jeans. She also wore a necklace that had writing on it but I could not tell what it said from the distance I was at. The next was an older male, mid 40s-50s, who wore glasses, a black shirt, brown jacket, and black jeans. The next was a girl, black curly hair, leather jacket, jeans with chains attached to the pockets, and a red belly shirt. The next was a male, who wore a leather jacket that had a hood attached, he had bleach blonde hair, black shirt, and black skinny jeans that were slightly ripped. The last was another girl with black hair, she wore a green shirt, jeans, and a tan jacket.

"Buffy!" The youngest girl screamed and ran to Buffy. I assumed this was her sister Willow had mentioned.

"Dawnie." Buffy muffled into her shoulder, hugging her back tightly.

"Who are they?" The female with the leather jacket spoke up. She looked at us cautiously.

"I'm Olivia Sherman. We helped your friends get here and when we leave your coming with us, we have food, shelter." All their eyes lit up.

"Well I'm Faith." The female said, hands on hips.

"And I'm Dawn." The girl who had been hugging Buffy said.

"I'm Giles." The older male said.

"Spike." The male with bleach blonde hair said.

"And I'm Kennedy." The last female said. We all introduced ourselves.

~le time skip brought to you by my amazing Sebastian doll *holds in the air proudly*~

Unfortunately Merle was no where to be found and Daryl didn't take that to well. Let's just say things were just starting to get interesting.

A/N: Hey hey guys what's up? Yes I am back with more of TLTSATCP (The Living, The Slayer, And The Creepypastas)! So what do you guys think about this chapter, any death predictions? What do you believe will happen next? Leave your comments, love hearing from you all. And I'm so sorry I haven't been updating, yeah everyone has excuses and I'm sure your all tired of hearing them (trust me I don't like them either). But more views, more comments, and more votes makes me want to write more knowing people like what I write. So yeah just comment, vote, read, and stuff like that and I'll see ya all next time! Peace out, bye!

~Faith

7: My past and My mistakes

"Be fucking careful, Olivia. Please!" Ben said as he held me tightly. He burries he's face in my neck and wouldn't let go, I think he was incredibly worried. Ok I'm stating the obvious, he was obviously worried about me. I swear if he held on any longer I would have to get a crowbar to pry him of me.

"Ben...kind of...can't breathe!" I tried to say as I was being choked by him. He quickly let go and kissed me roughly and fast on my lips.

"I mean it Olivia, I don't want to see any bruises or cuts when you get back. Not even a broken nail-"

"Ben, calm down." I said giggling. He was breathing heavily. He really didn't want me going to get the guns with Daryl, Glenn, Faith, and Kennedy. He let out a heavy sigh.

"Sorry just, I can't imagine if something were to happen to you." He said rubbing he's face. The plan was unrevealing and I needed to go.

"I have to go." I said kissing he's check before walking off and saying a simple phrase that my mom said to my dad before she left for work. "Take care, babe."

~*~*~

We stood behind a trash bin as Glenn readied himself to sprint off for the guns we desperately needed.

"You got some balls for a chinaman." Daryl said to Glenn. Glenn looked him, obviously annoyed.

"I'm Korean." He said like it was the most obvious thing in the world and ran off.

"Whatever!" Daryl yelled, some what embarrassed. Everyone chuckled. Everyone stayed alert, and then footsteps. Daryl jumped out and was met with a young man, 20s or so. He looked horrified and confused as Daryl pointed the arrow right in his face.

"Don't shoot! What do you want dude?!" The man exclaimed.

"I'm looking for my brother, he's hurt real bad." The man began to yell.

"Ayèdame! (I don't know how to spell it) Ayèdame!"

"Shut up, your gonna bring the geeks down on us!" Faith yelled.

"Answer me!" Daryl once again said.

"Ayèdame! Ayèdame! Ayèdame!"

"Shut up!" I screamed at him.

"There's the bag!" A man screamed. He went after Glenn who had arrived. I ran up towards them, grabbing a fist full of what seemed to be hair. "You bitch!" He flipped me over and pinned me down.

~le flashback WARNING: SEXUAL ABUSE AND SUICIDAL
THOUGHTS VIEW DESECRATION IS ADVISED~

"Stop! Please! Stop it!" I screamed out as the man who had murdered my family sat on top of me. He pinned my hands above me head and smiled a smile only the devil could. He began to laugh insanely.

"Oh poor innocent Olivia," He said as he began to pull up my tattered shirt.
"No one will hear you scream but me."

~*~*~

Someone please kill me. I need to get away. I want to die. He's raped me, hurt me, killed my family. He has Gideon, who might be dead. I can't take this. The scars on my face, arms, legs, and torso were enough proof that I

was being abused and hurt in some of the worst ways. Crying in a corner, like always, I found a way to escape. A huge shard of glass. One cut on my wrist, going down my arm until a sudden boom rang out. The sound of a gun.

~end of le flashback~

Everything was flooding back, the horror I tried to get away from. My past, my mistakes, my...family. I kicked the man, thrashed around. Nothing helped. He held me down with more force. "Please! Stop!" He wouldn't move. After Glenn was pulled in the car I was pulled in as well, as they threw a hood over my head.

~Ben's POV~

"YOU SON OF A FUCKING BITCH!" I screamed at the top of my lungs as I punched the man who worked with the motherfuckers who took Olivia away from me. They took her...my...my best friend, my love, my life. They took her! How was I going to live with that, if I had gone with her I could have protected her! I could have done something, anything. Now she's gone! I punched him again. "WHERE THE FUCK IS SHE?!" I screamed yet again punching him in the face. Rick held me back as Daryl walked up to him. "LET ME GO!" I screamed, my vision blurred with tears. I fell on my knees and put my head in my hands. The conversation continued as I sat in the corner, breathing heavily and trying to hold the tears back. Trying. Huh, funny thing about trying it never works. It's different crying real tears after years of crying blood. When crying blood, it was for fun. Scaring, torturing, and laughing. This was my punishment wasn't it? Having the only person who I met who didn't hate me. Who didn't...know of my past, my mistakes, and my...family. Dear god she would despise me if she knew what happened to my family. But it wasn't really me, a corrupted soul, no a demon. Right? My thoughts continued to wonder and one question kept popping up: What would she say if she knew? If she knew everything, even before I drowned my life was not a pure and happy life. She would think I was a monster, wouldn't she? She would hate me, right? If nothing else she

wouldn't love me anymore, right? My train of thoughts grow louder and deeper until I was snapped out of them.

"We're going there. They have three of our own" Rick announced.

"They have names." I mumbled.

"They have Kennedy, Glenn, and Olivia." Rick said, saying their names. To many, to many had been taken. Where were Faith and Daryl during all this?! Maybe fucking or something. Huh figures. It's their faults that she was gone! 'Ben, calm down.' I imagined her soothing voice telling me, like she did before she left. If they did anything to her I swear to Lord Zalgo (muhaha) I will make them wish I had killed them.

~Le time skip brought to you authors laziness~

I sat on the roof with Buffy and Spike as the others began the trade with the others. I focused my aim on a man, known as G. My finger was so close to pulling the trigger, to end his worthless, pathetic life. That son of bitch had my Olivia, my world. He would fucking pay. Buffy and Spike noticed.

"Hey can I take guard maybe-" Buffy began.

"No." I said simply, cutting her off mid-sentence.

"You don't seem really-"

"Stable? No I'm not, he deserves to pay. He took her, they deserve to pay."

"Look kid," Spike spoke up. "I understand how hard this is, truly I do. Do you know how many times I had to save goldilocks ass and every time torture. I know how you feel, mate." He said. I sighed while giving the gun to Buffy.

"Who ever said you saved my ass, I was always saving yours. Remember Glory, I totally saved your ass then. And when the chip was acting up-"

Chip? Microchip? "-I got Riley to help you! That was all me." She said aiming at G.

"Yeah, yeah whatever Goldilocks." He said smiling at her.

"We're heading back guys." Buffy said. As she stopped aiming. Anger immediately flared up inside me.

"Why?!" I yelled. I looked at the other roof, there she was. Beat up, badly. She locked gazes with me.

~Olivia's POV~

Ben?! I locked gazes with him and all I could see in his eyes was hurt, pain, and loss. I knew he would be hurt. I knew he would be upset. I knew he would be saying he was sorry the moment he saw me. Which he did, well sort of. He mouthed the words I knew he would 'I'm so sorry Olivia' I knew he was, and it broke me. All I could think about was running into his arms and kissing him. Him telling me he loved me. Him. Just him and I. I mouthed back.

'It's okay love.' His eyes filled with tears and I was consumed by darkness.

~Ben's POV~

They covered her head with a hood and took her back. I wish I had my powers right now, they would let her go if I did. They wouldn't be messing with her. They would LET her GO! Spike and Buffy dragged me away. I will get her back, if I have to murder everyone in there. If I have to brutally kill them. She's mine. Mine.

A/N: hey hey guys, what's up? How'd you like this part? Any death predictions, any predictions at all? I'll see ya all later, peace out, and bye!

~Faith

8: How To Tell

~Ben's POV~

"Why should we give those fuckers our guns?! They kidnapped Olivia, Kennedy, and Glenn!" I screamed at Rick.

"Yeah, it seems insane that you're even suggesting this!" Faith yelled.

"Look we won't get them back if we don't give them some of the guns. Here's the thing, we have some of the guns in the bag, and some are not, such as the rifle, shotguns, and one pistol. Load them till they're full." Rick explained.

"Fine, but if anything happens and Olivia is hurt, I swear to God I will kill you." I said pointing my finger in his face. He nodded and we left.

~le time skip brought to you by Kevin the sound guy. Say hi Kevin! "Hi!"~

We walked in, guns in hand and on backs.

"I see my guns, but they're not all in the bag." G said.

"You have yours, I want mine!" Rick said throwing the boy to G.

"You know what I'm gonna chop them up! Feed them to my dogs! They're the evilest, nastiest man-eating bitches you've ever seen! I picked them up from satan's yard sale!" G said, causing me to chuckle at he's ridiculous way of intimidating. "I told how it has to be, are you deaf?"

"No my hearing is perfectly fine. You said come locked and loaded, well then we're here!" Rick said the last part pulling out a pistol and aiming for G's head. G's men aimed at us as we did to them. Beads of sweat rolled down my head as I aimed my rifle at one of G's men.

"Felipe! Felipe!" A female voice rang out. An elder lady appeared. She was walking as fast as she could towards one of G's men.

~le time skip brought to you by Kevin again. 'Get out of here Kevin' "NO"~

We walked through the long hallways, me of course almost running. G was taking us to Olivia, Kennedy, and Glenn. We entered a room, elders everywhere. Then I saw her. Those blue green eyes looked my way as her light brown hair swung with her head, making her look amazing. A smile spread across my face as I ran up to her.

~Olivia POV~

I felt familiar arms embrace me tightly as I heard a sigh of relief come from the source. Ben. I embraced him back tightly, never wanting to let go.

"Don't ever, ever, fucking get kidnapped again." He said, holding me tighter.

"I won't. I promise." I said nuzzling my face into his chest. He nuzzled he's head into my neck and made me giggle a bit. He smirked and did it again.

"Stop it!" I said ticklish to his attacks. He stopped and smashed his lips to mine. This kiss was a little different then the others. It was some how more passionate, more love, and more happiness. How did, after everything I had been through, get so lucky? After losing my family, after the constant abuse to me and Gideon, I thought everything was going down hill. Then I met Ben, he helped me. Changed me. Loved me. That's all I needed: Help, change, and love. But the greatest was love. I didn't think anyone would ever love a poor, weak, defenseless girl like me who had been abused, who gave into the constant pain. Now we would be going home, we were going to our family.

~le time skip brought to you by *sigh* Kevin seriously no one cares "yes people love me" *sighs louder*~

We began to walk back towards the truck but it was gone. Tracks were left in the dirt, so obviously someone was driving it...Merle?

"It was Merle!" Daryl shouted. "Has to be."

"Well where would he be going?" Kennedy asked. Realization hit everyone like a wrecking ball. (I know there will be jokes)

"Camp." Glenn said. We started walking our way back. My mind, of course, started to wonder. Should I tell Ben what happened to me? Why I really didn't want to "play his game"? Yes I lied, for my own good. What would he say if he knew? He'd probably be disgusted with me, pity me. Most likely. After I told one group they called me "unclean" and "poisoned fruit". Crazy people. But were they crazy? Was I the one who was crazy to ever think anyone would ever think I was ok? I felt a hand go around my waist, causing me to flinch until I saw the owner of the arm. Ben looked at me worriedly.

~Ben's POV a few minutes before~

What would she think? Would she hate me? Despise me? Would she believe I was a monster and be scared? Or would she still love me? Does it matter what happened then? Does it matter what we were? I quickly wrapped my arms around her waist protectively, only to have her flinch at my touch. She locked gazes with me and I looked at her worriedly as her eyes showed conflict. She let out a heavy sigh and looked at the ground. I wanted to tell her, but would she believe me?

"You ok?" I asked her. She looked up at me and nodded. She looked at the ground yet again and the rest of the way I just held her, only wondering what was in her mind.

~Olivia's POV~

I'm so confused. I want nothing more then for him to be happy and I don't think he would be if he found out what me and Gideon had to go through. If he knew we were abused so badly that I almost killed myself, what would he say? I just had to figure out how to tell him, right? Next I heard a scream ring through the place.

A/N: CLIFF HANGER MUHAHAHA!!!! Tell me what you thought, comment, vote, and tell me predictions you have for me! Peace out, bye!

9: A True Blood Bath

~Ben's POV~

A loud scream rang through out the woods, causing us to run the rest of the way. As we reached our destination we were met with the most awful sight, people being eaten alive one by one. That's when I saw Liu, crying over Jeff. I ran over to Jeff to find out he was bitten in the neck. He was bleeding out and I couldn't keep back anymore tears. Olivia arrived shortly after and fell to her knees. "J-Jeff..." Olivia whispered, barely audible. Liu was a mess, sobbing uncontrollably along with me and Olivia. Jeff looked at us and whispered he's last words.

"T-tell J-Jane I-I-I loved h-her." And then his eyes closed and he's breathing ceased. Liu shook him, screaming for him to wake up.

"Jeffery Woods you better wake the fuck up!" I looked around to only see more of our own being eaten alive, that's when I saw clock. I ran over to her and she was crying, her shoulder was bitten.

~Olivia's POV~

"Clock! No..." She looked up at me and started crying more.

"Kill-kill me...please! I can't turn into one of them!" Jane came over and looked at her, sobbing.

"C-clock-"

"Do it Olivia!" My breathing was uneven and fast as I pulled up my pistol to her head. "Thank you, for everything."

"Good bye Natalie..." I pulled the trigger and her body fell limp. I fell as Ben ran over and saw the sight. Gun fires still rang through out the camp until they finally ceased. More then half the camp was killed. Ben picked

me up bridal style and I remained motionless, except for my uneven breathing.

"Olivia...I'm so sorry." Ben said, sobbing into my hair. Jane stood over Jeff's dead body, I always thought they hated each other. But hate can turn into love in a second. She was sobbing and telling him to come back, Sally was over Clock's body. Sally was only a little girl, she didn't deserve to see this. Toby as well stood over her body and collapsed. He fell to his knees sobbing into he's hands.

"Oh...Ben..." I wrapped my arms around he's neck, sobbing into he's chest. My mind screamed at me. "Wait! Where's Gideon!" Jane heard me and looked at me, tears still in her eyes.

"Shane saved him before the walkers got him." She said, her voice dry and raspy. I jumped out of Ben's comforting arms and ran over to her and embraced her.

"I'm sorry we left. This wouldn't have happened if we hadn't left." I said sobbing with her now. She hugged me back tightly.

"Why did they have to get Jeff and Natalie." She said in between sobs. "Liu told me what Jeff said...before he-he-" she broke down crying yet again. I let go and went to where Shane stood, he was beside Lori and Carl. Right next to them was Carol, who was holding Gideon. I ran up and grabbed him crying, thanking god he was ok.

"I should have never left you..." I whispered to the sweet one year old. He was covered in muck and he's once bright blonde hair was coated in blood and dirt. He's bright blue eyes held sadness, confusion, and terror. I could only imagine what he had to go through. I looked over to see Lori talking to Andrea as she leaned over a body. Amy's body. I remember when I stood I over my two brothers bodies, and my parents bodies. I'm still surprised I haven't lost my sanity.

"We need to talk." I heard the all to familiar annoyance.

"Go away Carl." My voice dry and raspy. I was in no mood to deal with any of he's bullshit today.

"Please-"

"No!" I yelled at him. I saw Ben come our way and he put his hands on my shoulder.

"Everything ok, love." He said, keeping eye contact with Carl. Carl glared at him and I nodded.

"Carl here was just leaving." I said coldly towards him, my voice dripping with poisonous venom. Carl looked at me, hurt. I didn't care, not now and not ever again. He sighed in defeat and walked away. Ben wrapped he's arms around me and whispered in my ear.

"I need to talk to you." He spoke softly. I nodded and handed Gideon, hesitantly, to Carol. We walked into the woods and Ben began to speak. "Ok please believe me when I tell you this."

"Ben, dead people are walking around. I'm sure I can handle it."

"Ok. Before all this...I killed people. For fun, amusement. I was a monster. But thing was I was a demon- I-I couldn't feel guilty. In my previous life...my mother was murdered by my father and I was an only child. He beat me, hit me. Until he held me under water and I drowned. I was granted a second chance. So I killed my father, well made him suffer as much as me. Now you know, I'm a monster." I slowly toke everything in and sighed.

"Well I need to tell you something as well."

~Ben's POV~

"Well I need to tell you something as well." Olivia spoke. I just told her what I did, and she wasn't running, hiding. She stayed. She sighed heavily and began. "I was raped and abused." She began as tears rolled down her cheeks. "My parents were murdered brutally in front of me as well as my

two other brothers. That's why I didn't want to...anyways, it got to the point where I almost killed myself from the suffering. Until all hell broke loose and me and Gideon escaped. That's why I have these ugly scars. That's why I was running through the woods." She explained. I hugged her tightly as she broke down sobbing in my arms.

"Shh it's ok, I will make sure NO ONE ever ever hurts you again. I promise." I said wiping the tears from her cheeks. She sniffled and looked up at me and I leaned to kiss her.

~Olivia's POV~

Ben leaned down to my height and gently kissed me. "I'm so sorry that happened to you Olivia." He said softly, holding me tightly, refusing to let me go. I didn't want to leave this safe haven, known as his arms.

"It's ok. I love you Ben." I said while nuzzling my head into his chest. He stiffened but soon relaxed and held me tightly.

"I love you to Olivia, always." He whispered in my ear.

"Don't leave me, please." I begged, tears brimming at my eyes. He kissed my tears away and held me tighter.

"I will never leave you." He said kissing my lips gently. I felt safe and secure in his arms. He's warmth comforted me and I yawned. Exhausting myself from sobbing. Ben noticed and picked me up bridal style and placed me in my tent. He began to leave until I reached out and grabbed his wrist.

"Please, stay." I begged. He looked at me and smiled. He laid next to me and held me, whispering sweet nothings in my ear until I fell into a deep sleep.

A/N: JEFFERY NOOOOOOOOO IM SORRY!!!! CLOCKY COME BACK TOBY NEEDS YOU SO DOES SALLY!!!! Well this was an emotional chapter, sorry if I made you cry. I almost broke down in tears writing this.

So tell me your predictions, comment, vote, and of course read. Love ya all,
peace out, bye!

~Faith

10: Dealing With The Truth

We were heading to the CDC, believing if there was any government left they would protect it. They had to, right? Slender was silent, Jeff was like his son. Don't even ask how Toby and Sally were doing since Clock. I walked up to Sally, who was sitting in a field staring into space.

"Hey, Sally." I said simply. She just nodded, no reply. It hurt me to see this once sweet, innocent, little girl become so cold and distant. "Um I got you something." I revealed the doll behind me back, the one my mother had given me on my eighth birthday. I had never let it go, even when I was locked up. She turned towards me and her little green eyes widened at the sight. The doll had light brown, yarn hair, wore a pink dress, and had the black bead eyes. A smile played along her lips as she took it. "My mother gave it to me on my birthday after my grandfather died, to give me strength. I want you to have her."

"What's her name?" She said smiling widely at me.

"Hope. She's your little hope, don't let go of her." I said. Sally ran up to me and hugged my waist tightly.

"Thank you Olivia." She mumbled into my stomach. "I won't let go of hope." She said looking up at me, tears brimming the edges of her eyes. I felt tears at the corners of my eyes, but I wiped them away as well as hers. She sniffled and chuckled sadly. "I wish Clock could see how nice you're treating me." She looked down. I lifted her chin up, her eyes filling once again with tears.

"It's ok, she's in a better place Sally." More tears appeared and she was sobbing uncontrollably.

"Um Olivia?" I heard a voice, a voice that I had grown to hate with every fiber of my being.

"What?!" I snapped at Carl when he approached me and Sally.

"I need to talk to you, now!" He raised his voice a bit but calmed down.

"There is nothing-"

"Yes there is! I am sick of you saying there is nothing to talk about when there is!" He pulled my arm and dragged me away from Sally. "Olivia please, please forgive me. I can't stand to see you with him."

"He's better towards me than you ever were-" then he forced his lips on mine. I pushed and clawed at his chest but he refused. I finally punched him in the jaw. "Fuck the hell off Carl." I spoke, hate lacing my voice.

"You know you still feel something for me."

"Yeah it's called many things: Disgust, hatred, pity."

"No that's not what you feel, I know you still love me. Still want me with you."

"You don't know how much I've changed, what has happened to me-"

"I know, I know you were raped and abused! I heard the whole conversation! I followed you!"

"That is none of your business!" I yelled at him. He came closer to me, anger clearly on his face.

"It is because I love you more than anything!" He spoke loudly.

"You just can't stand the sight of me being happy with someone else, that's all it is!" I yelled back in his face, hitting his chest. He didn't move and I kept punching his chest over and over again. "I fucking hate you!" I screamed again and fell on my knees, sobbing. He bent down to my level and tried to help me up, but I ignored him. "Don't look at me, Don't touch me, and for god's sake don't fucking talk to me." I walked off into the woods, trying to cool down. He was everything I despised, but I couldn't

help but pity him. He's mom was crazy and fucking Shane - yeah I knew I heard their conversation - and he's dad kept leaving after coming back. He also lost the girl he claims to love. He had to watch her be happy with another guy who he didn't even know. I could only imagine he's pain. But wouldn't watching me be happy, help him in a way? Knowing that the girl he claims to love is happy and that's all that matters? Thoughts ran through my head until I heard yelling at camp. I ran towards the source and found Ben ducking punches from Carl and Carl landing a few punches.

"You son of a bitch!" Carl yelled swinging and Ben yet again dodging the blow.

"Fuck off, she's mine now! I didn't let her go like you!" Ben yelled back. Carl lunged at him and I ran in the middle. Carl landed on top of me, I was underneath him. He was panting and he's hair was messed up. He locked gazes with me and looked me over.

~Carl's POV~

Why did I let this beautiful, amazing girl go. She was under me, breathing fast and he hair was every where. I was tempted not to kiss her. I wanted her, I needed her. She didn't know how much I regretted everything I did, how much I needed her in my arms. How much every second she wasn't near me made me lose my sanity. She had no idea, no idea how much I needed her with me. She pushed me off her and she stood up, fixing her hair a bit.

"Why?!" She spoke, with anger, hurt, and above all betrayal. How her voice sounded when ever we spoke to each other now. Her voice towards me was once full of love, joy, and care. I reached an arm out but quickly left it at my side.

"I'm sorry." I know I was hurting her more, I knew I should let her go. But I couldn't. I felt like if I tried harder she would see how much she really means to me.

~Olivia's POV~

"I'm sorry." Carl said looking down. I could almost believe he was actually sorry but if he was why would he be putting me through even more pain. It hurts me to think that he is purposely trying to hurt me. No! I know he isn't.

"If you're sorry, stop now." I said sighing, my tone a little softer then before. I might be more then mad but I know he wouldn't hurt me on purpose. I walked away, to Jane. She was still mourning Jeff's death. "Hey, Jane." I said simply.

"Hey." She said sadly. She was looking down while leaning against a truck. "So how's Ben doing? I know he and Jeff were best friends."

"I think he's ok but people can easily hide emotions. It's one of our best qualities to hide our true feelings from others we care about to avoid pain."

"Yeah." Silence. "So I heard Ben told you about what he was, the monster. Did he tell you what people called him? Ben Drowned, someone who haunted a haunted Legend Of Zelda: Majora's Mask game cartridge. Did he ever tell you about the rest of us?" I shook my head.

"See we all started because of Slender, also known as Slenderman. Yes his real name was Victor, no one knows he's true origin. Then came Brain and Tim, also known as Hoodie and Maksy. They started out as people who protected others from Slender until they teamed up. No one knows why they had a sudden change of heart. Then came Jeff, he was bullied and so was he's brother Liu. One day the bullies set Jeff on fire. I heard and called nine-one-one. Then came Ben, EJ, LJ, Sally, and last Toby and Clockwork. We all have stories, all of us were hurt in some way and we all snapped. That's what makes us alike."

"Wow. If you were still the same way I wouldn't be surprised if I joined. I was so close to breaking. I was abused...raped. All because of one man who took everything from me. I wish that I could go back in time and kill him. He doesn't deserve to live."

"I know what you mean. Jeff killed my parents, I hunted him, studied him. Became like him. And fell in love with him." a sudden voice rang out.

"We're leaving now!" Rick yelled out. We piled into the cars. I slowly took in what Jane had told me. 'We all have stories, all of us were hurt in some way and we all snapped. That's what makes us alike.'

A/N: ok another major chapter, what will happen at the CDC though? Maybe more deaths, or will everyone leave unharmed. Find out in the next chapter! Muhahaha this will be interesting to find out. Comment, vote, and above all read. See ya later, peace out, bye!

~Faith

11: A Safe Haven?

~Olivia's POV~

It was big. The whole thing just blew my mind. The building of the CDC stood before us. (You were thinking something dirty weren't you reader shame on you XD) The landscape stretched out before us. Corpses of those who tried littered through out the place. The smell that everyone still had not yet gotten used to was much stranger. As we walked through the graveyard once known as the CDC, I tried my hardest not to gag. It had only been a day that we left Jim behind. He had been bitten and told no one. Jaqui found out and told us, and he told he us to leave him behind, to be with his family. I understand, I wanted to die to be with my family. To have peace and quiet. To end all the suffering and pain, knowing what's it's like to have your family dead it's probably the worst thing ever. I remember having night terrors, screaming and crying. Screaming for my family's life's. Wanting nothing more then to have them back. Ben came beside me and wiped the tear that silently rolled down my cheek without my notice. I smiled sadly and he pulled me into his arms. He held me tightly, protectively as Carl passed us by. He had the same look of longing and hurt in his eyes but he turns his gaze to the floor. Gideon was sleeping silently in my arms and I had cleaned the muck and blood off the poor infant. I don't know how much this will affect him, he would have no memories of his mother and father or brothers. He'll have no real happy memories of life before all hell broke lose. He will only know fear, pain, and death. That was the hardest thing to admit, no matter how much we hoped, how much we tried, there was no cure. No way out of this. This nightmare. We approached a metal door. Rick knocked on the door, no answer. Again, no answer. He kept trying but there was no hope, no one was there.

"Wait! The camera moved!" Rick said as everyone began to walk back. The sudden noise caused Gideon to wake. He looked tired, afraid, and hungry. We ran out of food a day ago and we all we're starving. Everyone was yelling at Rick, we were near the city while it was nightfall, the prefect place for walkers. Just then the all to familiar moans filled the air, the

monstrous, dry, raspy moans that belonged to the dead. Rick began begging for the dead men inside to let us in. After what seemed like forever we finally began to leave towards the care while walkers still surrounded us. But before we were to far, the metal door slowly opened.

(~le time skip brought to you by *sigh* Kevin get out of here! 'NEVER!'~)

We were greeted by a man who looked as if he was slowly losing his sanity and he held a Automatic Carbine. But to be fair who wasn't losing their sanity now a days. "Who are you?" I asked, my voice raspy and dry due to lack of water and food.

"I'm Doctor Edwin Jenner, and you are?" We all introduced us. Buffy soon spoke up.

"Why did you save us then? You could have ignored us yet you still let us in, why?"

"You have women and children and a little baby with you. You obviously were starving and needed help and you didn't have a threatening look. Now listen once those doors close they will not open. Understand?" He asked us all. Everyone let out a "yeah" and "ok". "You must also have blood test."

"Isn't it obvious we aren't bitten?" Faith spoke up.

"Faith, shh." Giles said scolding at her.

"Sure that's fine." Rick said.

(~another le time skip brought you by- KEVIN GET OUT OR YOU'RE FIRED! 'Meanie!' Whatever!~)

The needle was close to my skin and I started thrashing around. The man....I believe he was the devil, used needles as torture for me. He would inject suck horrible things that made my skin feel as if it would catch flame. As if my blood boiled in the depths of hell. Ben came over and held my

shoulders down as Carl held my legs down. I wimped as the needle came closer and closer to my skin.

"Olivia it's ok baby, shhh." Ben whispered in my ear and creased my hair with the palm of his hand. I started to calm down as he continued this and I felt a slight punch in my arm. I whimpered again as I felt my blood slowly go into the needle. The pinch was gone and Carl and Ben stopped holding me down. I sat up and hugged Ben tightly. He hugged me back and whispered sweet nothings in my ear. I caught a glimpse of Carl behind us, standing there awkwardly.

~Carl's POV~

I held Olivia's legs down as Ben held her arms and began whispering in her ear. She began to calm down but began whimpering as the needle came closer to her skin. The needle was inserted into her skin and she twitched slightly. The blood was finally drawn and she sat up quickly and leaped into Ben's arms. She had a few tears streaming down her face and Ben whipped them away. I stood there watching what used to be us, what I used to do whenever she was upset. I looked at the ground as Olivia made eye contact with me for a split second and I walked off. I began smiling ever so slightly as I remember what we used to be.

~le Flashback brought to you by Carl's pain IM SORRY CARL~

I held her in my arms tightly as she sobbed into my chest. My Olivia. My love. I hated seeing her like this and I didn't want her to be like this. "Shh Olivia it's ok it's not your fault they're fighting." I whispered in her ear. She sniffled and looked at me.

"But it is, my dad said becoming my mom's husband ruined his chances at being a great artist." She began sobbing again. She was studying graphic design and her father was teaching her. But having him say something like that crushed her. I placed my finger under her chin and brought her head up to meet my eyes. Her beautiful blue-green eyes were red and puffy but still looked as beautiful as ever. I whipped the tears away from her eyes and leaned down and placed a gentle kiss on her lips. Just before he started to

get heated her phone beeped. She took it out and sniffled again, still a little congested from crying. "It's my dad, he wants me to come home." She said looking at me while putting her phone back in her jeans pocket. I nodded and gave her one last kiss before I walked her home. We lived right next door so the walk wouldn't be long.

"I love you Olivia, I always will." I said and kissed once more before she walked into her house without a single word.

~end of le flashback~

Why'd I let that go? I told her I would love her forever, and I wasn't lying, but I still let it go. For what? One single girl I would spend a few minutes with before turning back to my Olivia and begging for forgiveness. If only she knew how much pain I was in. How every moment I saw her my sanity broke a little, when I saw her with him that I wanted nothing more than to be him. I was so sorry, I was wrong. And I didn't deserve her. I should have just let go, but when I believed she was dead...I felt no use to live. No use to continue my life. For if an angel like her can not live what gives me the right to live. For what is live worth if the one you love is dead. It's empty, hollow, and most of all torture. I hated the feeling, who wouldn't? But it was my fault that she was gone, and I am finally admitting I was in the wrong.

A/N: SOOOOOO how was this part? I made it a little less dramatic, but you gotta see Olivia and Carl's past and saw Carl was actually a good boyfriend to her. Hmmmm. Who do you guys ship, Carl and Olivia or Ben and Olivia? Tell meh whatcha think in ze comments and I'll see ya all later. Peace out bai!

~Faith

12: What is this Doctor?

Ben and I were sharing a room with Gideon. But Carol said it be good for us to have some alone time and toke Gideon from us. So Ben and I were alone. In a room. With no one else. Oh God. I sat on the couch and waited for Ben to be done with his shower. I began getting undressed, into a long shirt the went just passed my thighs. I heard the door open and close and there was Ben...In just a pair of shorts! He had no shirt on and I had to say, he was more muscular then I originally thought. He had a six pack that made me want to drool. My face was completely red and Ben noticed and came up to me.

"Did I tell you it's my birthday today?" Ben said as he leaned down and his face was inches from mine causing his hot breathe to spread across my face. My heart sped up and I shook my head.

"N-no." I stuttered out as my stomach filled with butterflies. His eyes trailed down my body and my breathe hitched. His eyes seemed to glaze over with want and lust. Want and lust for me.

"Maybe you could give me a birthday present?" He said. I was now shaking nervously and my heart began to speed up to the point where you could hear it from miles away. He kissed me passionately and I melted into the kiss. I let out a soft moan as his hand traveled up and down my body. I backed up towards the bed and my knees were at the edge. Never breaking the kiss I fell onto the bed and Ben crawled on top of me. He pulled away so we could catch our breathes. "Are you sure? We don't have to." He said in between breathes. I wrapped my arms around his neck.

"Yeah. I'm sure." I said pulling him down for another kiss.

(~le time skip for obvious reasons O////O~)

I woke up next to Ben was sleeping on my chest. I smiled as I remember what we did last night. My face was red as I remembered everything. I

brushed his sweaty blonde hair out of his face and smiled at his sleeping figure. He held onto my waist tightly. He started to stir and he slowly opened his eyes. They were half closed and he looked up at me. Damn he looked so sexy. (HAD TO XD) "Thanks for the birthday gift." He said nuzzling his face in my chest causing me to squeak.

"You're w-welcome." I said kissing his forehead.

"It was the best birthday gift ever." He said in a sleepy tone that made me want to do everything all over again.

"We should get up and get some breakfast before all the hung over people get cranky." I said smirking a bit.

"Yeah we should, but not before you give me another gift." Ben said smirking.

(~le time skip again obvious reasons O/////O~)

Me and Ben were finally out at the dinning room area and saw T-Dogg and LJ preparing breakfast. I smelled eggs and licked my lips. LJ looked at me and Ben, our hair was a mess and sweaty and both of our faces were red, and started laughing.

"Someone had fun last night." LJ said still laughing.

"And this morning. We could hear it from here." T-dog said teasing us. My face turned even redder. BEN held his arms around my waist and smirked at me.

"So what if we did. She just forgot to get me a birthday gift, and she just was giving me the best one ever." He said kissing my forehead. I smiled at him and LJ pretended to gag. I glared at him as Ben throw an empty plastic cup at his head. He rubbed his head slightly.

"Ow!" He said still rubbing his head. I giggled and Ben chuckled. Just then everyone was coming out, except Jenner. Carl looked Ben and I and his

eyes filled with pain. Liu walked in and patted Ben's back.

"Nice job Ben!" He said and started laughing. My face was close to on fire at this point. I started walking towards the bathroom and I felt a hand wrap around my wrist. I turned around and saw Carl.

"You and Ben...you guys did it didn't you?" His voice laced in hurt.

"That is none of your business."

"Olivia...please tell me."

"Fine you want to know the truth?! Yes we did. I don't see that is any of your damn business-"

"Why him?! You never did that with me?! Why-"

"Because we were never alone, we were never in the right place to-"

"We could have many times but you said you weren't ready!"

"Well I was this time! I was ready! I didn't care! My parents are dead anyway... They wouldn't care." I said tear brimming at my eyes. I walked off. I sat in the computer room, next to Ben, who held me on his lap. His arms were placed tightly around me as Jenner explained something that would changed our lives forever. "What happened to everyone else?" I asked Jenner as we all stood and sat around.

"Well some of them wanted to be with their families, others just left, and as the finally days came most of them opted out." He looked towards the giant screen. "Give me the playback of TS-19."

"Playing playback of TS-19." The loud computer voice said. A video began to play of someone laying on a table. They were breathing heavily and looked as if they were in great pain.

"Is that the brain?" Sally asked looking at the image.

"Yes. An extraordinary one." He said and his voice was laced with hurt and dripping with pain. "Not that it matters in the end." (When I first wrote that spell check took charge -damn you spell check- and it said "not that it matters in bed" XD little fanfic fact for ya!) "Take us in for EIV." He said back to his normal voice but his eyes held a lot of pain in them. Carol was holding Gideon and I asked if I could hold him for a bit. She nodded and gave the infant to me. "Few people have gotten the chance to see this, very few."

"What are those lights?" Faith said pointing out the flashing lights.

"A person's life, experiences, memories. It's everything. Somewhere in all that organic wiring, All those ripples of light, is you-- The thing that makes you unique. And human."

"You don't ever make sense, do ya?" Daryl said, rubbing his temple.

"Those are synapses, electric impulses in the brain that carry all the messages. They determine everything a person says does or thinks from the moment of birth to the moment of death."

"Death? That's what this is, a vigil?" Giles asked.

"Yes. Or rather a playback of a vigil."

"This person? The person died?" Kennedy asked.

"Test subject 19 Someone who was bitten and infected and volunteered to have us record the process. Vi, scan forward to the first event."

"Scanning to first event." Vi, the computer, said.

"What is that?" Xander said.

"It invades the brain like meningitis. The adrenal glands hemorrhage, the brain goes into shutdown, then the major organs." Jenner explained. My mother had explained how that worked, it terrified me in a way when she

explained meningitis and now it turns people into flesh eating monsters makes it more terrifying.

"And then death." I said, tears filling my eyes. Knowing this had happened to most likely my whole family.

"Everything you ever were or ever will be Gone." Jenner further explained. My heart stopped hearing that. So there was no way to bring someone back from that horrible fate?

"Is that what happened to Jim?" Sophia asks her mother Carol.

"Yes sweetie." She said her voice dripping with despair. Andrea, Jane, Toby, and Liu all began to have their own break downs. Toby was a twitching mess, Jane's face fell into one of pure hurt, Liu slid down and sat motionlessly on the ground, and Andrea began to hold her head.

"They all lost someone two days ago. Her sister, her love as well as his brother, and his love." I explained watching them.

"I lost somebody too. I know how devastating it is. Scan to the second event." Jenner said.

"Scanning second event." Vi said.

"The resurrection times vary wildly. We had reports of it happening in as little as three minutes. The longest we heard of was eight hours. In the case of this patient, it was two hours, one minute Seven seconds." Jenner explained, watching the screen carefully. "It restarts the brain?" Hoodie asked.

"No, just the brain stem. Basically, it gets them up and moving."

"But they're not alive?" Masky asked.

"You tell me." Jenner said. "Dark, lifeless, dead. The frontal lobe, the neocortex, The human part-- that doesn't come back. The you part. Just a

shell driven by mindless instinct."

"Dear god." Carl said looking at the screen.

"What was that?" EJ asked.

"He shot his patient in the head.Didn't you?" Liu said, looking up at Jenner.

"Vi, power down the main screen and the workstations." Jenner said.

"Powering down main screen and workstations." Vi said"You have no idea what it is, do you?" Willow asked. She looked hurt and angry at him.

"It could be microbial, viral, parasitic, fungal."

"Or the wrath of god?" Dawn said.

"There is that." Jenner said.

"Somebody must know something.Somebody somewhere." Lori said, clearly upset.

"There are others, right?" Jane said.

"Other facilities? There may be some.People like me." Jenner said.

"But you don't know?" Jane said. "How can you not know?" She asked angry.

"Everything went down. Communications, directives-- all of it.I've been in the dark for almost a month." Jenner explained to us.

"So it's not just here. There's nothing left anywhere? Nothing? That's what you're really saying, right?" Andrea stated. "Jesus. Man, I'm gonna get drunk again." Daryl said putting his hands between his hands.

Dr. Jenner, I know this has been asking a lot for you and I hate to ask one more question, but that clock-- It's counting down. What happens at zero?"

Dale asked Jenner.

"The basement generators-- they run out of fuel." Jenner explained and walked off. "And then?" I yelled after him getting off Ben's lap. "Vi, what happens when the power runs out?"

"When the power runs out, facility-wide decontamination will occur.Decontamination--"

"What does that mean?" Carol asked.

"I don't like the way Jenner clammed up." Rick said.

"The way he just wandered off like that.What's wrong with him? Seriously, man, Is he nuts, medicated, what?" Shane said.

A/N: soooooo more drama and BEN and Olivia *le gasp*! But do you think she really was ready? Who are you favorite characters? Predictions? Anything? Don't forget to vote, comment, and read! Love you all! Peace out and bye!

~Faith

13: Nothing Left?

"Olivia something wrong babe?" Ben said.

"No just-- the um air condition went off." I said. I heard footsteps running through the hall and me and Ben went out to see.

"I did the best I could in the time that I had. I hope you'd be proud of that." Jenner said talking to himself. "We always think there's gonna be more time then it runs out."

"Why is the air off?" Lori asked.

"And the lights in our room?" Carol said.

"What's going on?" Daryl asked piping his head out of his room with a bottle of whiskey. Jenner snatched the bottle.

"Why is everything turned off?" I asked.

"Energy use is being prioritized." Jenner said taking a swig of alcohol.

"Air isn't a priority?" I asked.

"And lights?" Ben asked.

"It's not up to me. Zone 5 is shutting itself down." Jenner said walking into the computer room.

"Hey! Hey, what the hell does that mean? Hey man, I'm talking to you." Shane said.

"What do you mean it's shutting itself down? How can a building do anything?" Rick said.

"You'd be surprised." Jenner said.

"Rick?" Lori whimpered weakly.

"Jenner, what's happening?" Rick asked angrily.

"The system is dropping all the nonessential uses of power. It's designed to keep the computers running to the last possible second. That started as we approached the half-hour mark. Right on schedule." Jenner explained typing away at the computers and taking another swig of whiskey. "It was the French." Jenner said looking at Andrea. "What?" Andrea asked.

"They were the last ones to hold out as far as I know. While our people were bolting out the doors and committing suicide in the hallways, they stayed in the labs till the end. They thought they were close to a solution." He explained further.

"What happened?" I asked.

"The same thing that's happening here. No power grid. Ran out of juice. The world runs on fossil fuel. I mean, how stupid is that?" Jenner said surprised at the world's stupidity.

"Let me tell you--" Shane began.

"To hell with it, Shane. I don't even care. Lori, grab our things. Everybody, get your stuff. We're getting out of here now!" Rick yelled. Ben ran and got the few things we had and grabbed Gideon as well, handing him to me.

"Oh, okay." Jenner said sarcastically.

"What's that? What's that? Doc, what's going on here? Everybody, y'all heard Rick. Get your stuff and let's go! Go now! Go!" Shane said.

"Let's go." Rick screamed one last time.

"Come on!" Daryl said banging the door.

"No." Jenner said pressing a button and the metal closed.

"Did you just lock us in? He just locked us in!" Jane screamed.

"We've hit the 30-minute window. I am recording." Jenner said looking at a computer screen.

"Carl!" Lori said running towards her son. "Mom!" He said running towards her.

"You son of a bitch!" I screamed at Jenner. Shane come towards Jenner, ready to beat the shit out of him.

"Shane!" Rick yelled at him. Shane grabbed Jenner by the collar.

"You let us out of here!"

"No, stop." Rick yelled.

"Don't!" Lori screamed at him.

"Your lying--" I screamed at Jenner, tears spilling out of my eyes.

"No no no no!" Glenn said pacing around.

"Wait, no! No, don't do it." LJ yelled.

"Hey, Jenner, open that door now." Daryl yelled smashing on the door.

"There's no point. Everything outside is locked down. The emergency exits are sealed." Jenner explained.

"Well, open the damn things." Ben yelled, holding me tightly.

"That's not something I control. The computers do. I told you once that front door closed, it wouldn't open again. You heard me say that." Jenner explained. I was sobbing into Gideon's hair and he began wailing. Jenner walked over to me. "It's better this way."

"What is? What happens in 28 minutes?" Toby said.

"What happens in 28 minutes??!" Liu said more angrily.

"COME ON!" Shane yelled.

"You know what this place is?! We protected the public from very nasty stuff! Weaponized smallpox! Ebola strains that could wipe out half the country! Stuff you don't want getting out! Ever! In the event of a catastrophic power failure-- in a terrorist attack, for example-- H. I. T.s are deployed to prevent any organisms from getting out." Jenner explained.

"HIT?" I asked.

"H.I.T.s?" Ben asked.

"Vi, define." Jenner said.

"HITs-- high-impulse thermobaric fuel-air explosives consists of a two-stage aerosol ignition that produces a blast wave of significantly greater power and duration than any other known explosive except nuclear. The vacuum-pressure effect ignites the oxygen between 5,000 and 6,000 degrees and is used when the greatest loss of life and damage to structures is desired." Vi explained.

"It sets the air on fire." I said, barely audible. My mom would explain stuff like this to me, she being the science nerd she was.

"No pain. An end to sorrow, grief regret. Everything." Jenner said.

"Open the damn door!" Ben screamed again.

"Out of my way!" Daryl said charging him with an axe.

"Daryl!" Rick held Daryl back.

"It would've been so much easier." Jenner said. "Easier for who?!" I screamed.

"All of you. You know what's out there-- A short, brutal life and an agonizing death." Jenner said. He turned towards Andrea. "Your-- your sister-- what was her name?"

"Amy." She said sadly.

"And your brother." He looked at Liu.

"Jeffery"

"And your love."

"Natalie."

"Amy. Jeffery. Natalie. You all know what this does. You've seen it." Jenner explained. "Is that really what you want for your wife and son?" Jenner asked Rick.

"I don't want this." Rick spoke sternly.

"Can't make a dent." EJ said, banging on the door with an axe.

"Those doors are designed to withstand a rocket launcher." Jenner said.

"Well, your head ain't!" Daryl said charging Jenner again.

"Daryl! Daryl! Just back up! Back up!" Rick said holding Daryl back. "You do want this." Rick said looking at Jenner.

"Last night you said you knew it was just a matter of time before everybody you loved was dead." Jenner spoke to Rick.

"What? What? You really said that? After all your big talk?" Lori said.

"I had to keep hope alive, didn't I?" Rick said again.

"There is no hope." Jane said sighing.

"There never was." Liu said.

"There's always hope." I said.

"Maybe it won't be you, maybe not here, But somebody somewhere--" Rick began until Andrea cut him off.

"What part of 'Everything is gone' Do you not understand?" She said.

"Listen to your friend. She gets it. This is what takes us down. This is our extinction event." Jenner said. (Jeez Jenner what a downer :()"This isn't right. You can't just keep us here." Carol cried cradling Sophia in her arms.

"One tiny moment-- A millisecond.No pain." Jenner said, attempting to comfort her and the crying Sophia.

"My daughter doesn't deserve to die like this." She said sobbing.

"And neither does my baby brother!" I yelled.

"Wouldn't it be kinder, more compassionate to just hold your loved ones and wait for the clock to run down?" Shane aimed his gun at Jenner

"Shane, no!" Rick said blocking Shane's way.

"out of the way, Rick! Stay out of my way! Open that door or I'm gonna blow your head off. Do you hear me?!" Shane said aiming the shotgun at Jenner's head.

"Brother, brother, this is not the way you do this."

"We will never get out of here."

"Shane, you listen to him." Lori spoke up.

"It's too late." Jenner said. "He dies, we all-- we all die!" Jane said sadly. Shane began shooting ever where.

"Shane! Shane! Are you done now? Are you done?" Rick asked as Shane began to cease.

"Yeah, I guess we all are." Shane said dropping his gun and walking towards the door.

"I think you're lying." Rick said to Jenner.

"What?"

"You're lying. About no hope. If that were true, you'd have bolted with the rest or taken the easy way out. You didn't. You chose the hard path. Why?"

"It doesn't matter."

"It does matter. It always matters. You stayed when others ran. Why?"

"Not because I wanted to. I made a promise To her. My wife." Jenner said pointing to the picture of Test Subject 19.

"Test subject 19 was your wife?" I said, sad for the man.

"She begged me to keep going as long as I could. How could I say no? She was dying. It should've been me on that table. I wouldn't have mattered to anybody. She was a loss to the world. Hell, she ran this place. I just worked here. In our field, she was an Einstein. Me? I'm just Edwin Jenner. She could've done something about this. Not me." Jenner explained.

"Your wife didn't have a choice. You do. That's-- that's all we want-- A choice, a chance. Let us keep trying as long as we can." Rick begged.

"I told you topside's locked down. I can't open those." He pressed a button and opened the metal door.

"Come on! Let's go! Come on, let's go! Come on! Move it! Move it! Come on, let's go!" Shane yelled.

"We're gonna get out of here, Sophia." Carol said pulling Sophia along.

"There's your chance. Take it." Jenner told us.

"I'm grateful." He said. I began to walk but I saw that Jane, Andrea, Toby, Jaqui, and Liu were staying.

"Liu! Please this isn't what Jeff what want!" Ben said.

"And Toby Natalie would want you to move on, and Jane Jeff wanted you to survive!" I yelled at them.

"What about Amy?! Would she want you to die?" Dale said.

"Jaqui!" T-Dogg begged.

"I don't want to end up like Jim and Amy." She said. Rick pulled T-Dogg along. Ben began to pull on my arm.

"Liu! Jane! Toby! Andrea! Please!" I screamed. Liu looked at me guilty and followed me and Ben. Jane and Toby stayed. We couldn't stop them.

"Come on! Break the goddamn glass!" Ben screamed. I held the now sobbing infant close to my chest. Carol then gave Rick a grenade.

"Everyone down!" Rick and Shane screamed. Me, Gideon, and Ben hid behind a metallic table as a loud boom was heard. We ran towards the cars as walkers surrounded us. I held Gideon in one of my arms and a gun in my hand. I shot the walkers that dared get close to me and Gideon. We finally reached the cars and quickly got in.

"Where's Dale and Andrea?!" Lori asked looking for them. We waited a while and finally they arrived.

"Get down!" Rick yelled. Dale and Andrea fell on the ground and ducked behind an old car. The building exploded, metal, glass, and more materiel spread across the land scape. Well what now?

A/N: WELLLLLL..... that was an intense chapter, but why'd you guess think! You know now that season 1 is done so you know what that means!

Season 2, yes the group will be meeting up with the Greenes! I hope you liked this part, please leave a comment behind as well as a vote and keep reading! Love ya all. Peace out, bai! Ps, I don't really have a name for all of ya do leave a comment of what you would like to be called.

~Faith

14: Not Forgiven But Not Forgotten

The CDC was destroyed. The government was gone. Nothing was left. Toby, Jane, Jaqui, and Jenner are all dead. They gave up. They had no more hope. I think that was the most unbearable thing is that try didn't have hope, even when we tried to save them. I sat in the empty field, feeling the cool breeze blow across my face. I closed my eyes as the sound of nothing but wind filled my ears. But further in the city I could hear the familiar moans and growls from the monsters who roamed the earth. I let out a deep sigh. Nothing would be the same, all those corpses out there were just that. Corpses. Dead, lifeless bodies that could not feel pain, physically or emotionally. My mind wondered a little longer, hoping one day we would win this. The last survivors. We were alone in this world, the only humans. Rick and Shane still believe there might, might, be a chance at Fort Knox. I started to think of the past.

~le flashback brought you by the very sad song Who Am I To Say by Hope ps tigger warning~

I was walking to my boyfriend, Carl, house. It was our 1 year anniversary and he was sick so I was gonna surprise him. He helped me when my parents were fighting, helped me through so much. I knocked on the door, and Lori was there. When she saw me she looked shocked. "Can I go see Carl?" I asked. She quickly pulled out her phone, sighed, and nodded. I skipped my way up the stairs and opened the door. My heart dropped, broke into a million pieces, and I felt like I was dead. There he was, taking some other girls shirt off while exploring her mouth. I dropped the gift I got him and he broke away and saw me. I felt as if I was stabbed over and over again in the chest. The girl looked at me and smirked.

"Opps guess she found out babe. No one wonder you're fooling around with me, she's so ugly." She said, smirking towards me. I clenched my teeth and fist. I held back the tears as Carl came towards me.

"O-Olivia please let m-me explain-" I slapped him. He held his now red check. He looked at me shocked.

"Don't fucking come near me again! Don't come to my house! Don't look at me at school! Just stay the fuck away from me!" I screamed and ran out. Lori stopped me.

"You found out?"

"You knew?!" I yelled. I couldn't do this. I ran home. This was to much. The pain, the hurt. I got home, but my parents weren't home. I didn't care. I ran to my room and grabbed my old "friend".

~end of le flashback~

My eyes began to fill with useless tears. I felt a hand on my shoulder. Looking up I saw the person who caused that pain.

~Carl's POV~

~le flashback brought to you by Olivia's pain 🥺~

I was taking off her shirt, well she was really forcing me. I heard a heavy drop on the hard wood. I pulled away and saw...her. The girl I was betraying. Reality slap me in the face at that moment. I immediately I shot up and ran towards her. "O-Olivia let m-me explain-" she slapped me. I looked at her, holding my throbbing cheek.

"Don't fucking come near me again! Don't come to my house! Don't look at me at school! Just stay the fuck away from me!" And then she ran out. She left me. Alone. The girl I was fooling around with came up behind me and wrapped her arms around my waist and licked my neck.

"Well she's out of the way." She whispered in my ear. I pushed her off me.

"Leave." I said glaring at the ground.

"W-what. B-but-"

"Leave. Now." I said sternly. She threw her shirt back on and left, pouting. I sat on my bed, head in hands. A knock was on my door. I shot my head up quickly, hoping it was Olivia. No. It was my mom.

"Hey sweetie," She began. "So she found out?" I nodded. Tears began to roll down my cheeks. I really messed up. I lost her. The girl I loved because of one stupid mistake. Because I couldn't wait for her. Because I'm stupid as fuck. It's all my fault. My mom patted my back, but I shrugged it off. Mom left and I was once again alone.

~end of le flashback~

I can't believe I did that to her. My hand was placed on her shoulder and her blue-green eyes looked up at mine. She had tears. "I'm sorry."

"I'm tired of hearing that." She said looking back out towards the city. She looked so....sad. I sat next to her.

"Do you miss them?" I asked looking out towards the city. "From school, neighbors, Jane, Jaqui, Toby. All of them. I miss them."

"I'm guessing you miss that girl too." She said. Ouch.

"No." I said simply.

"Well I miss my family. Wonder if any of them are alive. Hopefully, but it's unlikely." She said.

"Yeah I know. My family is most likely dead except my parents."

"At least your parents are alive. Mine, u had to watch them suffer. Had to endure the pain of knowing how much pain they were in. Same as my brothers."

"I'm sorry that happened to you. Wish-" I stopped looking at her necklace. "That's the one your mom and dad got you for your birthday isn't it?" I

asked looking at the necklace. It had pistol on it, with her name engraved upon it. She held the necklace tightly, her knuckles turning white.

"Yeah..." She said, her voice full of pain and trailing off. I reached my hand to her back and hesitantly patted her back. She tensed up. "Don't." She said. I pulled my hand away. And we just looked at the city be destroyed by the walkers.

A/N: WE GOTTA SEE THEIR PAST! So this was a whole Carl and Olivia chapter, so what'd you guys think? Do you think they're ok? Anyway vote, comment, and read!

~Faith

15: There Are No Happily Ever Afters

We started down the road, the only cars we had were the RV, Shane's car, Carols car, a car Slender found, and Daryl's motorcycle. Me, Gideon, Ben, Sally, Andrea, Shane, Glenn, and Dale were in the RV as Slender, EJ, LJ, Hoodie, and Masky were in the car Slender had. Liu rode with Lori, Rick, Carol, Sophia, and Carl. In Shane's car was Buffy, Willow, Spike, Xander, Kennedy, and Giles was sitting in the trunk. Since Faith couldn't really get into any vehicle she rode with Daryl on his motorcycle. I remembered yesterday, sitting in the field. Talking with Carl. I let out a sigh, my head was throbbing with pain. I rested my head on Ben's shoulder, my head continuing to spin with pain. Every little bump on the road caused me to inhale sharply. Ben noticed and laid a hand on my thigh and kissed my forehead. "Get some sleep babe." He said looking at me lovingly. I nodded my head and laid it in his lap.

~Ben's POV~

Her eyes shut as her breathing slowed. She looked so cute when she slept. I brushed a strand of hair out of her amazing face.

"You and Olivia are like Snow White and Prince Charming." Sally said smiling.

"Hmm and whys that?" I asked looking down at the child.

"She was basically dead and then you came around and kissed her. She's alive now and you two will live happily ever after." She said smiling at me. I chuckled at the young girls fantasy of "happily ever after". "Benny? Do you think we'll turn back into those monsters?" She I asked, whispering.

"I don't know kid." I said. If we did I wouldn't want to. I would have to give up Olivia. I wouldn't care about her anymore. I don't want that, ever. Shane sat near us as I stroked Olivia's prefect chocolate brown hair, brushing out some of the knots.

"Hey." Shane said looking at me. "So how's she been?" He asked pointing at Olivia.

"She's been fine, I hope." I say looking down at her sleeping face.

"Well before you know, that kid Liu. He could get her, steal her right from you. Even if she choose you when he was gone." He says looking down. I look at him confused, this was all very confusing.

"Um Shane you ok?" I ask. He snaps out of his thoughts and looks at me. He nods and keeps his mouth shut. I to began to drift off into sleep.

~la la la Ben's dream land~

I lied in my bed, in slenders mansion. Olivia was sleeping on my chest, her amazing, angelic face fast asleep. I brushed her hair out of her face and that's when I noticed the lump in her stomach. Pregnant? She woke up and smiled at me. I smiled back but something happened. A sword went through her chest. I screamed. She held onto her chest taking her last few breathes. "Please don't go baby!" I begged as her eyes glazed over and her breathing ceased. I held onto her body crying. "No!"

~end of dream land~

I woke up screaming. Olivia was still laying in my lap but now she was wide awake.

"Babe what's wrong?!" She said worried. I hugged her tightly and kissed her.

"It was just bad dream. As long as you're ok." I whispered in her ear. I held onto her waist tightly.

~Olivia's POV~

~la la la la Olivia's dreamland~

I was resting my head on Ben's chest as something moves around in my stomach. I saw a lump. Pregnant. I was in an unfamiliar place. I smiled at Ben and he smiled back. I felt a sharp pain run into my chest and I looked down. There was a sword through my chest. I felt my eyes close as blood seeped through my chest. "Please don't go baby!" Ben begged. I was later engulfed by nothing but darkness.

~end of dreamland lalalalala~

I woke up to find Ben awake as well. He obviously was worried about something.

"Babe what's wrong?!" I asked concerned and worried. He hugged me tightly.

"I just had a bad dream as long as you're ok." He whispered in my ear. I nodded my head and kissed his lips quickly before pulling away.

"I'm right here and I refuse to leave you." I whispered in his ear. He calmed down and held me the rest of the time.

~le time skip brought to you by my brothers love of doctor who~

We finally stopped. We stopped in a grave yard however. Cars full of dead bodies cluttered the streets. We walked around, looking for more supplies. I held Gideon tightly to my chest as we continued to look. "This doesn't feel right." I said simply to Ben as we walked around.

"Why?"

"This is a graveyard, people died here and I don't feel right messing with that."

"Babe...we need more food, look at Gideon he's practically starving as well as you. You always give me and him your food even though I tell you not to." Ben said holding onto my shoulders. I sighed.

"I just can't believe what this world has come too." I said sadly. I looked down at the ground until Ben pulled me to the ground violently. "Be-" but my shriek became a muffle as Ben's hand was over my mouth. He pulled me and Gideon under a car and that's when I heard the air fill with monstrous moans and groans. My eyes widened in fear as I held my baby brother close to my chest. Right in front of us was Carl and Sophia. Carl was turned, facing me. He put a finger over his mouth telling me to be quiet. In his eyes was some of the most terror I've seen. I knew he didn't want to lose me. I thought it was sweet but anyone else here wouldn't want me to die either. I nodded as silent tears rolled down my cheeks onto Gideon's forehead as I covered the infants mouth. Feet began to flood my vision (A/N: anyone with a foot fetish would enjoy that XD). Some of them mangled and bloody, others perfectly fine except for the rotting and decaying skin. The walkers seemed to go on forever but finally stopped. Sophia immediately shot up and ran. This caused me to do the same once I heard her scream. I handed Gideon to Ben as I sprinted towards the girl. Adrenaline pumped through my veins as my feet hit the earth beneath me. I just hoped I would make it in time.

A/N: soooooooooo it got intense at the end and their dreams were the same 🤖 maybe that means something *thinking face* oh well. Tell me your predictions. Vote, comment, and read! See ya later, peace out, bai!

~Faith

16: Why?

Thump. Thump. Thump. My footsteps pounded against the earth as I ran after Sophia. Adrenaline and fear coursed through my veins. Flight or fight? Fight. I heard the soft sobs of the girl as I reached her. Rick soon followed behind and grabbed us both. Sophia reached for his gun.

"Shoot them!" She cried. I pulled her away.

"That while horde will come after us!" I explained. She shakes with fear as Rick leads us further into the woods. We reached a hill. There was a gap under it so Rick lead us down to it.

"Ok Sophia and Olivia stay here ok. When I'm out of site go back to the road. Understand?" We both nodded. He lead them away and we began to walk. The leaves and twigs snapped under our feet.

"Olivia!" I heard Sophia before I was engulfed by darkness.

~le time skip brought to you by Dan and Phil's app 7 seconds challenge loving the app~

I woke up in the middle of the forest. The sky was dark and only the moon shined bright. I was lost. There was no sign of Sophia and I was scared to say the least. I looked around and began to freak out. Every twig snap brought a wave of terror and horror over me. I felt weak, pathetic. I kept walking for what seemed like forever but only turned out to be hours as the sun began to rise. I needed to get back. Gideon and Ben. Oh god Ben. I missed him. His smile, his lips on mine, his embrace, everything about him. I started crying until I reached a house. It looked nice and next to it was a farm. That's when a strong pain ran through my stomach. I looked down and my stomach began to bleed harshly. I fell unconscious.

~Rick's POV~

Was that Olivia too?!

"Shane! Grab Olivia!" I said running passed her.

~le time skip brought to you by shock~

~Third Person POV~

Hershel Greene helped take care of the two teens who had gotten shot. They lied in the same bed as well. Olivia however wasn't just shot. She was pregnant and now the baby was gone.

"I'm sorry about this, but that girl, Olivia was it? She was pregnant and the baby was shot." Hershel explained to Rick. Rick was shocked and sad that Olivia had lost her child. But at the moment he was more worried about his son. Mean while Maggie, Hershel's daughter, was on a horse towards where the others were. She was looking not only for Ricks wife but as well as Ben. She finally came and saw the group.

"Are you Lori and Ben? Rick sent me. They found Olivia but her and Carl were shot." Of course Lori and Ben climbed upon the horse and began to ride off towards the farm. Ben rushed in.

"Where the fuck is she?!" Ben yelled. "Where is she please please tell me." Ben begged. Hershel pulled Ben close and bring him into the room where she and Carl were. "Why is he with her?!" Ben asked.

"Son we have no other beds. I'm assuming you're her lover? She was pregnant...but the baby...the baby is gone." Ben stood still. Hearing he was a father but it being taken away from him so quickly.

"You-you're joking! You tell me I'm a father and then tell me my child is dead! I love that woman! With all my fucking heart and finding out she's the mother of my child meant so much but now she'll never have that chance!"

~Ben's POV~

My baby. My child. Gone. So quickly out of my grasp. Tears streamed down my face as I waited in the room where Olivia and Carl were. I wanted

her to wake up. But at the same time I hoped she didn't. She wouldn't be able to live with the fact that our child had died because of some stupid man who didn't know how to fucking aim! I sudden gasp for air was heard and Olivia was up. Her gasps for air turned into screams of pain. I ran towards her and held her hand. "Baby it's ok, calm down!" I said in panic as her screams became louder. Carl soon woke up later and saw her screaming.

"O-Olivia...?" And he fell back into unconsciousness. Hershel burst through and Maggie took me out.

~Olivia POV~

~lalalalala dreammmmm landddd~

I was in a white hazy place. I saw Amy, Jim, Jane, Jeff, Toby, my brothers, my parents, everyone. "Mommy? Daddy?" I said running up to them. I tried to hug them but I passed through their bodies as if they weren't there.

"Honey. You're not dead yet." My mom said looking at me. "I missed you so much mommy. I met someone-"

"Ben, we know." My brother said. I looked at him, he looked well and not beaten like his body was when he passed.

"I'm sorry I couldn't save you. I'm so, so sorry. I let you down." I said as tears streamed down my face. "I'm sorry I couldn't help any of you. Jeff if I didn't leave I could have helped Liu protect you. Then Liu wouldn't have offed himself-"

"Shut up." I heard Jeff say. I looked at him hurt, but he tried to hug me but just passed through my body. "It's not your fucking fault Olivia. You and everyone tried your best to help. We're happy now." Jeff explained. Tears continued to stream down my face.

"I'm-"

~end of DreamLand lalalalala~

My eyes shot open once I felt something inside me, poking around. The pain was horrible and insufferable.

"Stop it! It hurts!" I heard Carl's cries of pain as well. He was on the floor, bleeding.

"Someone kill me!" I screamed. I didn't want to suffer like this. I felt a hand lock with mine and I looked up to see Ben. He looked at me with puffy, blood shot eyes.

"Baby it's ok...we're just removing the one part of the bullet you got. It's shallow so it shouldn't take long." Ben explained, but all I really heard was 'shouldn't take long'. My cries of pain grew louder as the piece of metal dug more into my flesh.

"It hurts!" I screamed. Finally the metal was removed and most of the pain ceased. My breathes were short and quick as my body felt hot. "I-it's over now?"

"Yes it's over." BEN said kissing my head.

~le time skip brought to you by Me going to a fair with my friends yay!~

Hershel began to stitch me up and bandage my wound. I got one piece of fragment from the bullet, but Carl got six. They only got one out so fair. Ben was next to me holding my hand as we sat together in Maggie's room, she had let us use it for the time.

"Well I'll leave you two alone." Hershel said as he finished up the bandages around my torso. I nodded and he left the room. Me and Ben were alone, for once.

"Where's Gideon?" I began.

"He's with Dale and T-Dogg. T-Dogg was pretty badly cut however. Babe there's something I need to tell you."

"What is it?" I asked worriedly.

"You were pregnant...but because of the bullet...the baby died."

"What?" I asked as tears streamed down my face. "I was going to be a mother...but that fucking stupid idiot killed me baby?!" I began to yell angrily until Ben pulled me to his chest and held me. "Ben...why did this happen?" I asked crying into his chest as he stroked my hair.

"It's how things are now...it's just how things work out sometimes." He said as I felt his own tears drip on my forehead.

A/N: again another intense chapter and I felt like I rushed things a bit butttt that's only because I want to skip ahead from the whole Carl being shot thing. Anyway vote, comment, and read. Tell me predictions you had and if you're sad for Olivia :(anyway peace out bai!

~Faith

17: What's A Slayer?

I lie in bed as Ben holds me, while he peacefully sleeps. I can't sleep at all, not since that experience. On top of that my baby just died. I would have been so happy to find out I was having a baby, even in this world. Because I know they would make it. Even if they had most memories of running in fear, some of them would be good. Right? My head began to spin and hurt. Well we at least got to stay in the house, everyone else tomorrow would have to sleep outside. Carl was finally going through a surgery, and the idiot who shot us was dead. But he had a wife and friends. I don't feel good that he died. Hell I don't think anyone would. I soon drifted to sleep.

~la la la la dream land~

"Stop it! Get off me! OW!" I screamed in pain as I struggled against him. The monster. He laughed insanely the more I cried and begged.

"I love it when you scream."

"STOP PLEASE SOMEONE HELP ME!!!! OWWWW GOD PLEASE!" I cried more as he continued.

~end of dream/flash back~

I shoot up, screaming and crying. The sun is up and Ben is now more awake the ever.

"Olivia it's ok. Shh shh it's ok I'm right here everyone is here calm down." Ben said seeing my distress and attempted to comfort me. I nod and stop crying and just stare blankly at the door.

"Wh-what if the man who-who did this to me is still alive?" I say worriedly and trembling. "Wh-what if he takes you and Gideon and e-every one-"

"You know I won't let that happen. Ever, no one will ever hurt you again ok." He said staring at me seriously. I nodded and wiped the tears away.

"Now get some more sleep-"

"N-no!" I said shaking my head. "I can't I-I'll lose it." I say shaking and breathing heavily. Ben nodded and kissed my forehead.

"Ok, ok. Do you want to come down stairs? You can see Gideon." He said looking at me, smiling. I nodded as Ben picked me up and carried me down stairs. He held me bridal style and placed me on my feet, which hurt like hell. I clenched my jaw and held my stomach tightly. It still hurt a bit, but was better then it being still in me. Ben wrapped an arm around my waist and helped me balance.

"Thanks." I said looking down. I hated being weak like this, hated feeling like everyone needed to help me. It was pathetic. The group began coming and soon the cars they rode in came to a stop. I smiled as I saw Carol carry Gideon out. She handed him over to Ben, seeing how I could barely stand. "Thanks for watching him while I was being shot up." I said chuckling a bit at the end. Carol chuckled to and nodded her head.

"No problem." Buffy then came over to me and looked at me proudly.

"Well nice to see you're recovering nicely. Actually quickly too. Willow would like to talk to you once you can walk and fight. It's important." And she left. She was right, Hershel was surprised at how quickly and smoothly I was recovering and I was surprised too. But I was used to healing quickly ever since I was a baby.

"Wonder what that was about?" Ben asked. I shrugged.

"Still not the weirdest talk I've had."

"What was the weirdest."

"When you told me about your past. That was really weird." Ben chuckled a bit and put Gideon on the ground as he was beginning to walk. He looked up at me and smiled widely while giggling. He walked and Ben and I followed him. He started running so Ben put me down and ran after him,

playing chase. They both laughed and smiled as they played the game if chase. As I sat on a log, Willow came over and sat by me.

"So did Buffy tell you?" She asked curiously.

"Told me what?" She then let out a sigh. She looked around as everyone was now gathered around a pile of rocks, to represent Otis' grave.

"Have you ever heard of a slayer?" I shook my head as she said that. "Well I'm sure you've heard of vampires? Slayers are females who are gifted with the power if strength, power, fast healing, and much more. Vampires, demons, their all real. And now zombies are too. But so are witches, and I'm one. I did a spell and can track down the last surviving slayers. You're one of them. One of the handful of slayers who are still living. Giles, Dawn, and Xander are watchers, Buffy, Kennedy, and Faith are slayers, and Spike is a vampire with a soul. I know this is a lot to take in-

"Yeah it is? What's a watcher? Why am I a slayer? This is so confusing..."

"I know. Trust me, when I found out about Buffy I was so confused. But we can train you, we already told most if the group. About slayers and watchers, and that you were one. We just need to train you."

A/N: OLIVIA IS A SLAYERRRRRRRR!!!! YAY! Are you excited? Wanna see what happens next? And sorry this chapter is shorter then all the others I juts didn't know how to continue it. Vote, comment, and read! I'll see ya later, peace out, bai!

~Faith

18: Ben? Or Ben Drowned?

A slayer? I'm a slayer?

Today Buffy and Faith would be training me on how to control my slayer strength. How I can actually use it, how I can concentrate, and stuff like that. It might be boring though but I have to try. Dawn is going to be my watcher. She seems really cool. I sat in the field as I heard Buffy and Faith's instructions.

"Concentrate, block out everything out. Me and Faith will come at you and you have to block our attacks with your eyes closed."

"Listen for differences in sound, such as the grass crunching or twigs snapping." Faith spoke up. I nodded as I closed my eye lids causing me to be unable to sight. "Ok ready, Olivia?" I heard Faith once again. I nodded my head as I heard Buffy and her begin to count down.

"Three,"

"Two,"

"One." All I could hear was breathing, my own breathing and heart beat. Snap! I snapped my head towards the sound and heard crunches in the grass. Closer and closer they came as I heard the swipe go through the wind. Quickly I covered my head as another object came in contact with it. I heard Faith let out a chuckle.

"Damn kid, you're better than I was when I found I was a slayer." I heard Faith's voice. I was still concentrated and heard more footsteps but couldn't pin down where they were coming from over Faith's chuckles. Next thing I knew I was on the ground being pinned. I opened my eyes to see Buffy's foot at my throat.

"Come on. I know you can do better than that." Buffy said.

~le time skip brought to you by Dan and Phil's new book~

Finally training was done. I walked back towards the house as Ben sat on the steps waiting for my return. I hadn't told him yet, in fear that it would be too much. We already had lost a child, lost Jeff, lost Jane, and Toby. We've lost so many, and him knowing that I had these powers of strength would only worry him that I would some how become the "protector" of the group which would put me in more danger.

"Olivia you're gonna have to tell him one day, secrets like these don't last forever. If you take this to you're grave, you'll regret it." Faith explained to me before I began my way towards the house. Yes, I know I'll have to tell him someday, but now is obviously not the time. Once Ben was in my sight I quickly ran to him and hugged him. He embraced me tightly. Lately he was more protective over me, as if one thing would break me like I was glass.

"Hey baby." He whispered in my ear as I smiled with my head in his chest.

"Hey babe." I whispered back pulling away and looking into his eyes. They were bloodshot and dull yet held unconditional love in them. "Did you get any rest, you look like shit." I said worriedly.

"I'm fine." He said showing a fake smile, that I could see right through. I felt a bang of guilt run through me, as I remembered all those times I pulled off fake smiles just to trick others into thinking I was perfectly fine. I truly was dying inside and felt as if there was nothing to live for. Some might not understand how hopeless you feel when you feel this, how desperate you are to just make it go away, its crippling.

"Ok." I said as my heart filled with pain, that is what everyone said when I said that I myself was fine, when I wasn't. I just wanted someone, ANYONE, to say "no you're not." But no one ever did. They believed me. We walked towards the house hand in hand. Ben's eyes bruised with bags under his eyes, tears dried out, and his face painted with red. We entered the house only to hear Hershel and Rick talking.

"Once your boy is healed and you find that girl, I want you gone." Hershel's voice was heard from the kitchen. Ben's eyes quickly filled with anger as his mouth opened, obviously about to speak until my hand covered his mouth and I pulled him out of the house. He throw my hand off of him and pushed me away. I looked at him with shock as his features were crowded with anger and hate. It honestly terrified me.

"He can't fucking do that to us! We can't survive out there again! He's man shot you and Carl, he owes us!" Ben yelled in such anger it honestly terrified me.

"B- Ben calm down." I said calmly yet there was a crack in my voice as he grabbed my shoulders roughly.

"I can't!" He said angrily. None of love in his eyes showed as his pupils turned a slight red and the white part turned darker.

"Ben..?" I said my voice shaking. He looked down and then back at me as his eyes were no longer his, they were red and black with blood dripping down them. He let out a dark chuckle and smashed his lips against mine roughly and not the loving way he usually did. I pulled away but Ben started biting at my skin on my neck. Blood drew from my skin and I whimpered in pain and threw him roughly off me with my slayer strength. This wasn't Ben. His eyes widened slightly as he chuckled.

"A slayer? How lovely." He charged at me and threw a punch headed towards my head but I quickly blocked it with the side of my arm and pushed him to the ground.

"Ben! Th- this isn't you!" I said as a tear streamed down my cheek. Ben, still on the ground, slowly stopped smiling evilly and his face clouded with guilt and fear. His eyes turned back to the blue and green they once were and the blood from his eyes was now crusted to his skin. His tears turned to water and he cradled his head in his arms as he rocked back and forth.

"Ben...? Is that you...?" I asked approaching him slowly.

"Olivia! Stay away! I'm not gonna risk hurting you!" He said backing away once he spotted me walking towards him. His back hit the side of the house as he shook with fear. Fear of himself.

~Ben's POV~

I hurt her?! I don't know what came over me, I became so angry...the demon in me took over. Blood dripped from her neck as she approached me.

"Olivia! Stay away! I'm not gonna risk hurting you!" I yelled backing my back as it hit the side of the house. I shook in fear, fear of hurting the one person who I would risk anything for. "Hello once again Benny. Remember me?"

"And me?"

"Us?" Voices filled my head, them. The voices I haven't heard for so long. They whispered in my head.

"Admit it, it felt good to unleash the demon again? How it hurt her? What you wish you could do? Murder? Blood lust? Do it again, unleash the beast. He'll have some fun with Olivia."

"Come on Benny, or should we say--"

"Ben drowned!" I covered my ears and screamed.

"Shut the fuck up! Stop it!" I screamed and tightened my grip on my head as the voices grew louder and darkness engulfed me.

~Ben's Dream/Nightmare~

Olivia...she lied on the ground, breathless, pale, rotting. Dead. Next to her was a hand held mirror. I picked it up to see what I had become. Blood dripped down my chin and was splattered all over my teeth that were now sharpened in points, my eyes were red with darkness clouding them, and the most terrifying sight was the sinister smile on my face. It was like I enjoyed my own pain and misery. I threw the mirror to the side and knelt beside

Olivia's body. I held her head in my lap as tears of blood streamed down my face and onto her pale, colorless cheeks. "Olivia baby girl, please, come back. You're not dead! You're not gone! You can't be gone! Don't leave me like this baby please!" I whispered/yelled in her ear. Her eyes were glazed over making them appear glassy, her once colorful and kissable lips now dry and pale, and her amazing voice was no more. It was nothing but mere silence. My love, my best friend, mine. She was nothing more than a vessel that rotted and held no sign of life.

~Olivia's POV~

Ben's eyes snapped close as he screamed at something that I couldn't see. I was shaking by this point, I had no clue what to do at this point. I just fell to my knees and watched Ben. Rick stomped out of the house and spotted Ben and I. He slowly walked over towards us and looked at Ben's unconscious body.

"What happened?" I guess it was time to tell the whole group everything.

A/N: SOOOOOOOO how'd you like this part, some pretty intense shit happening write (hehehe get it write like writing? No? Ok...) now. Will the demon in Ben unleash the darkness he has been trying to hide, or will he forever hide it in the darkness within? Find out soon! like always, comment, vote, and read! I will see ya all next time! Peace out, BAAAAAAAA!!!!!!

throws cupcakes to everyone and disappears

19: The Truth

The group sat around, me, Slender, and Buffy sat in the middle. We all told everyone else what really was happening. Slender explained how they use to be monsters - or creepypastas - and Buffy explained about the slayers, and I explained...how my family was gone and what had happened to me and Gideon. Everyone stared in shock, mainly at me. Carl was out with us and his eyes...looked as if they held no life but only pure pain and anger. The same look Ben got yesterday. Ben was in Hershel's house, in handcuffs. Rick didn't trust him in the state that he was in, no one would let me see him or tell me if he was ok. When finally done explaining I walked off, I couldn't deal with all the questions I knew were soon too come. I just needed a breather. No one can just talk about being raped and abused and act like its nothing. I ended up in the field, where I was training yesterday. Dawn soon followed my way. I looked up at her with tears brimming at my eyes. She sat next to me and I looked down at the ground. "I'm not gonna ask if you're ok, obviously you're not. I know what happened to you was very difficult and I don't know what's it like, but I am here for you." She took out a object from her pocket, a necklace. She took my hand and extended my hand so my palm was facing up and placed the necklace in my hand. "I found this in the woods. I thought that it might be yours, possibly." I examined it closely. It was...a heart locket with my name engraved upon the gold painted metal. Vague memories passed through my mind.

~le flashback brought to you by my amazing necklace from my boyfriend :)~

I rubbed my eyes with my little hands. I was six, I had my two brothers. I stood from the bed and rushed into the living room to see a Christmas tree and presents stacked underneath it. My childish self got excited and started running towards my parents room, almost falling over in my oversized nightgown. I jumped up to my parents bed and crawled my way towards their faces and screamed "It's Christmas!"

~end of le flashback~

"H-how...?" I looked up but to find that Dawn had left, I was alone in the field. I looked back down at the necklace, very tempted to look inside if it still had the picture of me and my family. I took one, big, deep breathe and closed my eyes as I slowly opened the heart. There it was! Tears began to roll down my face as my breathe quickened and my throat swelled. There the picture stayed intact of me, mother, father, and my brothers. All of us. A happy family. My tear dropped down on the picture as I traced it with my thumb. "I-I miss you....I wish you were here." My silent tears turned to loud sobs as I held the locket close to my heart and rocked back and forth. "Why? Why? Why?" I kept repeating. Why did they have to die? Why'd they have to die in such a horrible manor? Why?! I felt a hand place itself upon my shoulder and a voice.

"Come on. They're starting lunch soon." The voice was british and deep, belonging to a male. I looked up to see the bleach blonde vampire. I nodded and stood up. "You know, I know what's it's like to lose someone you love so deeply it physically hurts." He looked down as he remembered the times. "I lost Buffy once, she died saving the universe and no one knew. Of course Willow brought her back. I also lost my mother, well I killed her. The thing that came back, wasn't my mum." He said, now looking straight up and avoiding eye contact. "My point is, no matter how much it hurts you, you have to go on, for them." He finished as we arrived at the camp. Have to go on, for them. I thought to myself. I sat down next to Dawn as Rick began to give out food. After finishing the food Rick brought me to the side.

"How you holding up?" He asked me, worry lacing his voice. I looked down as I remembered what had happened to Ben.

"Is Ben ok?" Is the only words that came out of my mouth as I avoided eye contact with the male. He let out a raspy, rough sigh.

"We're not sure yet, but he started to wake up. He keeps asking for you, that's why I pulled you over." I finally removed my gaze from the dirt floor and made eye contact with him.

"A-am I aloud to see him?" I asked quietly. Rick once again let out a sigh and nodded his head. I didn't waste time, I ran into the house to see him. I found my way to his room and took a deep, long breathe and opened the door.

A/N: cliff hanger MUHAHAHAHA I'm such an evil genius! Sorta-ish. Anyways how'd you like this part? Will Ben be ok? Will Olivia learn to live with the past *starts singing in Let it go tone* The past is in the past~! Opps sorry anywaysssss find out what happens next when I actually get the chance to update, that's it for now and I will see ya all next time, peace out, baiiii!!!!

~Faithy Waithy!

20: Darkness Within

~Ben's POV~

What have I done? Showed her the real you Benny boo. I didn't want this! You chose this path when you killed your father. That was before her, before I fell for her. Leave me alone! You're stuck with me remember Benny, the others will come check in once in a while but I'm staying, I'm not going any-

"Ben?" I heard the familiar, loving voice.

"Olivia?" I called out as I looked over to the door. I struggled to get up but my hands remained cuffed to the bed. I let out a some what demonic growl. She walked through the door slowly, she looked...sad, disappointed, terrified. Mmm yummy, a depressed soul. Shut up!

"B-Ben?" She said as her voice cracked. She saw me cuffed to the bed and ran up to me and wrapped her arms around me. I wanted to hold her so badly. You want to eat her soul, her poor defenseless soul waiting to be sent down to hell! Shut up now! "Baby I was so worried!" She buried her face into my shirt and started crying. Damn these handcuffs! I need to comfort her, hold her, kiss her.

"Shh it's ok." I lied my chin on the top of her head. "Shhh love it's ok. I'm fine." I kissed the top of her head. If you won't do anything, I will! No!

~BEN Drowned POV~

My turn with this body. My eyes began to seep the red, thick, metallic liquid I was used to running down my face. My teeth, sharpened. My strength, better than ever. I broke the handcuffs and warped my arms around Olivia. Her eyes widened as she wriggled around, trying to escape. Stop it! She's innocent! Not by your memories she isn't, oh those very nasty memories. Please just let her go! Oh but Ben you know that I simply can

not do that. "Sweet, tasty Olivia. Whatever shall I do with my new pet?" Stop it let her go!!! Never! I licked her neck slowly as she shivered. Mmm so tasty.

"S-stop! This isn't you Ben!" The young girl said trying to escape my grasp. I licked my lips and grazed my teeth over her skin, causing it to break. Her tasty, sweet blood poured over her neck. "Help!" She screamed but no one came to her aid. She opened her mouth once more but I forced my lips on hers. You fucker! Ben began to take over!

~Ben's POV~

"Olivia! Oh my God! Baby I'm so sorry!" I said once I returned. Olivia looked at me in horror. She got on her feet and began to back up.

"Baby....I'm so sorry please stay!" She didn't hesitate, she ran out to the world outside of this house. Fuck! Hahaha poor wittle Benny is all sad bout he's girl running. Aw she sure is fun. Touch her one more fucking time and we both go down! Oh I'm so scared Benny... I let out a crawl as my reality became darker.

~Olivia's POV~

What just happened? What happened to my love? My life? He's not the same! Maybe it's from everything that's been happening to us. His child and mine died, Sophia is still gone, and on top of it all he still doesn't know that I'm a slayer. I put my hand on my stomach, feeling the scar. My baby. My child. I let out a shaky sigh. All this is too much. I walked towards the camp, head down. Until I noticed a weird wire or something. I looked up to be met with a faceless being that stood well over six feet tall! I let out a scream, but static filled my ears and a deep voice rang out.

"Child, I am sorry for this. I still have my wits with me but the others are unrevealing. It is me Slender." The deep, raspy voice said. My heart began to speed up as I felt my world spin. Yep this was too much to handle. My world darkened as a void of nothingness engulfed me.

A/N: DUN DUN DUNNNNNNNNNN!!!!!! WHAT WILL HAPPEN
NEXT?! WILL BEN AND THE OTHERS RECOVER?! SEE WHAT
HAPPENS NEXT IN THE NEXT PART!!! Tell me your thoughts on this
chapter

Quick A/N READ PLEASE

Hey hey guys what's up? Sooooooooooooo if you want to add your character into this story (could be TWD, creepypasta, or BTVS) the private message me! Only adding 3 characters so act fast!

Happy Thanksgiving

Happy thanksgiving!!!!!!!!!! I'm so thankful for all my fans, thank you so much!

21: Monsters

~Slender's POV~

Damn! What's happening to us? Sally was running around with blood dripping down her taunting people, Liu had Sully controlling him, everyone was being taken over by the demons inside them. This was wrong. The murders were on the loose. The group was passed out, everyone lied silently on the ground. I grabbed all of the children with my tentacles. I saw a red blue pass my vision. I teleported to where I believed the blue was heading.

~Olivia's POV~

~flashback~

"Mom! What are those?" My brother, Connor asked my mother. Monsters surrounded the house as mother let out a horrified scream and dad came in with a shot gun. My heart pounded in my chest. All that was on my mind...save them. I grabbed Gideon from his crib near the wall, as it began to crack. The monsters that taunted us we're beginning to come into our once beloved house. I held onto my necklace of a cross, my grandmother had given me. She gave it to me to be strong.

My other brother, Kyle, started to have a panic attack. I came towards him and patted his shoulder. "Come on Adam, breathe. Breathe. In. Out." I calmed him down as my dad drug us forward to the front door where he began arming me and my mother.

I've shot a gun, but never had I shot a moving target that was...real. The thought terrified me. Protect them. The thought once more rang through my head as I stiffened. Protect them all.

Don't let them die

~end of le flashback~

I woke up picking myself off the ground. Everyone was gone. No trace of anyone. My limbs began to shake. "R-Rick? D-Daryl? Buffy? Anyone? Please...." My eyes widened. "Gideon!" I let out. I ran towards my tent....my empty...bloody tent.

No....no...no! This isn't happening! It's all a dream! It has to be!!!
"ANYONE!!!!!" I screamed but was met with silence. I fell to my knees and sobbed. "I'm alone...."

A hand was placed on my shoulder as I looked up and met familiar eyes...blue eyes. The ones that once I used to fall for everyday. The ones that once filled with guilt and hurt. "C-Carl..? Please tell I'm dreaming..." I cried out. He shook his head, remaining silent.

His cheeks were stained red and his eyes sparkled. "I can't find anyone...Ben's gone too.." He said looking at me. My heart sunk more deep, the pit of my stomach full of anger and guilt, my tears stronger.

I cried into my hands, sobbing and praying for my loved ones to return safely.

A/N: ok short chapter! Well how was this part? What did you like? Leave it in the comments down below! Check out my YouTube channel when you get the chance! Nerdygirlsunleashed! I love you all peace out, bai!

A/N

**CHAPTER 22 COMING SOON WORKING ON IT RIGHT NOW!!! ITS
GONNA BLOW YOUR MINDDDDD**

Another annoying A/N

Ok so guys serious talk.

I have a lot of work to do. So what I'm planning is, I'm not gonna be updating this book until I am done with Why I Hate Twilight and Back to Back, so one book at a time.

IM SO SORRY!!If you like the things I write though go check those out I'm actually quiet proud of my story Back to Back! Here's a little trailer I made for it:

Anyway I love you all, can't wait to see chu all again!

