

# **Among Us: The True Story (Prologue)**

**from Scarlet**

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# Introduction

It is also based on the game, Among Us, that has recently become very popular amongst all gamers. I'm sorry if I did something wrong. If so, tell me in the comments! In addition, if you have suggestions about upcoming chapters, or just comments about this story, then type it up in the comments! Thank you for reading!

# Chapter 1

## PROLOGUE

Oh God, please, please, please let me live. What did I even do wrong? What did I do to deserve this?

Sergeant Felicity Jones ran through the corridors, carefully watching her front and back, just in case the impostor ambushed her. It was dark, like the shadows in the countryside when the sun was on the other side of the earth. Her panting was short, her heart almost bursting out of her chest. After all, she was trying to escape, escape from a deadly monster. Felicity noted in her head that if she ever, even with the slightest possibility of surviving, was able to flee from the claws of this impostor, she would have to shed the next couple years of her life in a therapy clinic. But before she could even put that idea into her head, she saw a pool of dark, red blood, just a couple feet away from the communication room. Sitting on top of that pool was a body. The person appeared to not be moving, but they seemed familiar. Wait, no. It couldn't be? Is that, Jeremy? Felicity didn't have any choice, but to surrender to her curiosity and figure out who that was, or who it was.

As she stepped closer and closer to the body in Shields, she slowly began to realize that that body was really Jeremy. And that he was dead. Even in the dark, she was still able to recognize his face. The blood pool was slowly increasing with his blood. His mouth and nose was pouring out with blood. His back was slashed, and there was a small hole, right near his heart. This was the work of the monster.

"NO, JEREMY, NO!" she screamed, but quietly enough for the impostor not to hear her. Felicity ran up to the body and slapped a hand across Jeremy's face. No answer. "ANSWER ME, PLEASE! WE'RE SUPPOSED TO MAKE IT OUT TOGETHER!"

Suddenly, it hit her. The thoughts came rushing through her body like adrenaline. Jeremy was gone. Taylor, wait. If Jeremy was really dead, then that made Felicity alone, alone with an impostor. Then that would mean? God, no, it couldn't be Taylor? She was there when I was scared, and she told me it was going to be alright. It couldn't be- Her thoughts were cut short, when she heard footsteps coming from the left of her. Felicity was hesitant to look around, but she couldn't help it.

Across the corridor, she saw Taylor, her best friend. Felicity hadn't gone to realize that it was really her. Taylor had been there, through thick and thin, at her bad moments and good.

"Taylor, s-stay away from me," Felicity whispered, but the impostor kept on coming. She tried again. "Taylor, get the hell away from me."

"Oh, I'm not Taylor, but you can keep calling me that. No worries," the monster replied, with the least bit of stopping. "But, I guess you can't call me that anymore. You won't be alive to see everyone you love dead. Well, you will be able to see Taylor. Just down below. Tell her that I said hi!"

Felicity stumbled on her feet, and tried to get away from the impostor. But she bumped into the guardrail, forcing Felicity to stare at the face of the alien.

"Please, no-" Felicity began to cry.

"Awww, you poor little baby. I know!" the monster said in delight. "How about you die, so that you

Then the alien opened up its entire body, and out came a tongue, thin, but sharp. Felicity tried to dodge the tongue, but it was too late. It pierced through her head, inevitably killing her. Her body dropped dead on the floor, and she too met the same fate as those before her.