

Chronos

Unknown Future

Von Seraphime

Kapitel 8: Departure

"You should go home as well, as should we." The last part Lancer said to Clyde. The newcomer nodded and followed their teacher to his car. On his way Clyde turned around once again and called:

"See you tomorrow!"

When they finally got out of sight, Tucker asked:

"Do I get that right? He's living with Lancer?"

"Of course he is. Lancer told us he decided to take care of him, you remember? What did you thought that meant?" Sam commented rolling her eyes.

"Äh yeah right. Don't know myself. I guess it's just a bit shocking to see a teacher and a student leave together."

"True." The other two agreed.

"Okay guys, let's go home." The Goth purposed and her friends nodded.

They walked home together and split up in front of Fenton works. At home everything was as usual. Ghost possessed parents, an analysing sister. Just the daily live for the halva.

At Lancer's home it was the opposite:

The teacher had a flatmate since yesterday. Said flatmate was a very calm and introvert yet pretty young boy. During dinner Lancer thought it was finally time to ask what really happened with the football player. He knew that the so called popular kids bullied the others sometimes and usually he wouldn't give it a second thought but when they're starting to hurt people who are already hurt, like Clyde cause of the loss of his memory, then the fun ended for him.

"So would you mind to tell me what really happened between you and the football team today?"

Clyde looked up from his plate and smiled.

"It's like Dash already told you. We were just playing around a bit."

The teacher shook his head and signed.

"Clyde I'm not stupid, you know? You don't need to be afraid when they're bullying you I can protect you."

"Thank you Mr. Lancer but when I'm concerned then not about me."

"So? Then about whom?"

The boy signed and then started to tell what had happened. The adult was surprised to hear that Clyde rejected the popular kids. As long as he could remember that had never happened before, but he had to grin about it. Said grin disappeared when he heard that the football team had waited for him after school to get revenge.

"I knew there was something wrong. Why didn't you tell me immediately? I could've punished them right away."

"No need for that."

"What do you mean no need for that? They were bullying you, weren't they?"

"They tried to do so but with less success. Well, at least until Baxter started to aim at Danny because he couldn't manage to take me on." By the last part Clyde's eyes narrowed.

It was the first time Lancer saw the boy angry.

"You seem to be on really good terms with the Fenton boy."

"Yes we get along pretty well. He even tried to help me out after school."

"He did?" The teacher asked a bit surprised.

Normally other kids didn't go against the football player but it seemed this day was full of surprises, so when his opponent nodded he let it be.

"So I suggest when you said you weren't concerned about yourself but someone else, you meant Mr. Fenton?"

"Yes I can defend myself but I'm afraid that he may get dragged into unnecessary trouble."

"When you want to avoid trouble why did you insult the popular kids in the first place?"

"Well let's just say I knew somehow that Danny, Tucker and especially Sam would like it. Oh and I did intent to fight my battles on my own of course. I mean I didn't expect to cause trouble for others." He answered truthfully.

"Mm okay." The teacher replied not knowing what else to say.

The next days went by peacefully and soon only a week was left before summer vacation. In this short time Sam, Tucker, Danny and Clyde had become nearly inseparable.

"Hey shall we go to the nasty burger?" Tucker asked when class was over.

"Yeah we haven't been there for a while and in the summer vacation we'll at least miss one of us." Sam replied.

"That reminds me. Have you told your sister yet?" The techno geek wanted to know.

"Ähm not yet."

"Danny! You're flying in a week and haven't told her a single word about it?!" The girl asked now in disbelief.

"Dude she is so goanna kill you when she finds out." Tucker commended.

"Äh hello guys. Could you please explain what you're talking about?" Clyde asked confused.

"Oh that's right. You still don't know about this. I'll spend my summer vacation in Wisconsin with a family's friend." Danny explained.

"Oh I see." The newcomer replied a bit disappointed but covered it up quickly.

"So are we going to the Nasty Burger, or not?"

"Yeah let's go." Danny agreed glad about the change of topic.

The teens spend the whole afternoon at the fast food restaurant and the arcade, then they went home.

In the evening:

Wood half-hearted pushed the food around on his plate. After some minutes Lancer couldn't watch it any longer.

"Clyde what's wrong?"

"What should be wrong?"

"That's what I'm asking you."

"Nothing."

"And because of nothing you're pushing your food around?"

"Oh." The teen commented just realising that his opponent was right.

"What's bothering you? Did you've a fight with your friends?"

"No we didn't fight, but..."

"But?"

"Ah, I guess I'm just a bit disappointed." The younger one replied with a sign.

"Why?"

"Well I learned today that Danny will spend the whole summer vacation in Wisconsin by a family's friend."

"And now you're disappointed that they didn't tell you earlier?"

"No, that's not it. I mean I'm a newcomer after all, so I can't seriously expect them to tell me everything about them on the first day. I just thought it would be fun to spend summer vacation together." The boy explained with a sad expression.

"So in other words you're sad that Mr. Fenton won't be able to spend time with you on summer vacation." The teacher summoned.

When the student nodded it was Lancer's turn to sign. He already had a suggestion what was up but found it to early to talk about it so he let it go for the time being.

The last school day:

"You still haven't told her, have you?" Sam asked already knowing the answer.

"Ähm no and to be honest I hope she wont find out before I'm on my way."

"Danny!" The female shouted.

"What I just want to spare the trouble calming her down."

"Why is it anyway that your sister would freak out like that?" Clyde asked.

"Ähm." The others responded while looking at each other.

Danny being half ghost was the only thing they hadn't told their new friend and they wouldn't be able to explain without telling him, so the Goth decided to formulate it generally.

"Well let's just say for now, he's a jerk."

"Yeah absolutely, right dude?" Tucker added with a look to his best friend.

"Äh yeah. Seriously he can be a real Fruit loop sometimes."

"If you don't like him, why are you spending your summer vacation by him?" The newcomer wanted to know.

"Well that is.... It's because I lost a bet against him."

"Oh I see and now you've to meet you're wager."

"Exactly."

"Okay, I guess this person knows that you dislike him?"

"Yep he definitely does."

"Then why does he still want you to come?"

"Well how do I explain this? It's a bit complicated. To put it as simple as possible, he wants me to be his son and does not really care that I'm not attached to the thought."

"Yeah and he does not care if he attracts attention either." Tucker added with a look of the huge limo in front of Fentonworks.

"Great I guess I've to hurry then, before Jazz comes home too. See you in six weeks guys!" Danny saw his friends of and ran inside.

"Danny, Jazz?" The boy heard his mom call from the living room.

"It's just me; Jazz is still at the library."

"Danny Vlad is here!"

"I know dad! I saw his limo! I'll go upstairs and get my things!"

"Okay son!"

Five minutes later the young halva came into the living room with his Luggage.

"I'm ready can we go?" Danny asked what made Vlad raise an eyebrow.

The billionaire didn't expect this. He had thought the boy would prolong their departure as long as possible.

"Sure. If it's me we can go." The older halva replied.

"Well then have a nice vacation my dear. Take good care of him Vlad." The female said seriously.

"Do you expect anything else from me?"

"No not at all." Jack answered for his wife.

With this the two halvahs left the house and entered the limo. Vlad ordered the chauffeur to drive them to the airport. When they were on their way he turned to Danny again.

"So why is it that you were in such a hurry?"

The approached one muttered something Vlad didn't understand.

"Come again?"

"Jazz. I haven't told her a thing."

For some seconds it was silent than the billionaire started to laugh.

"Oh my. You fearlessly fight ghost but are too afraid of your sister to tell her from your plans for summer vacation?"

"I'm not afraid of her!"

"So? Then why the hurry?"

"That's because. Well it's hard to explain."

"Try it."

"You ... you just don't know her like I do! She wants to become a psychologist and I know she will. She is a half one now already! When she really wants something her mind games can be worse than yours."

"You're afraid she could change your mind." Masters concluded and Danny slightly blushed but nodded while looking out of the window.

"Well if that's the case it'll be my pleasure to bring some distant between you and your sister."

With that the subject was done. Much to the younger ones relieves. The rest of

the drive the both halfas spend silently.