

Chapter 1

Scott

Hey! I'm Scott! Owner of Impractical Robloxians, a group meant to be for daring each other to do stupid things in Roblox, but usually used just for playing fun games and talking. You see, in Impractical, we all know each other in real life, either from school or seeing each other at birthday parties, almost all of us know each other in real life.

Anyway, I should get on with this story. It all started when I saw everyone in Impractical online at once, this was very exciting for me because this gave me the fun opportunity for us all to play one game together.

"Hey guys!" I typed in the group chat, almost immediately my friend Trey responded, "Hey Scott! What's up?"

"Not much" I responded, "I thought it would be cool to have everyone play one game together, but I'm having a hard time deciding."

"Oh, hi Trey." My little brother Jake jumped in, he was sitting on the couch across from me on his computer. He's 7. Did mention I was 9? Well I am. Almost 10 actually.

"Hey Jake." Trey replied, "Maybe before we decide what game we're playing, we should get everyone else out of their games first." Trey suggested.

Chapter 2

TREY

Hey! My name's Trey, Scott's friend! Although I'm sure he's already introduced you to me. Anyway, I did what Scott said and joined his game, it was his private server on the game. So, when I joined the game, Scott turned the game on lobby mode and waited for everyone else to join, and in no time they did. We went to go vote for maps and the choices were Bank, Hotel, or Mansion. I voted for Mansion, Scott voted for Bank, Jake voted for Bank, Breah voted for Hotel, and Zach voted for Bank. We spawned in the bank map, I spawned in the bathroom of the bank. The role selector blinked, and I got the role of innocent. I walked out of the bathroom and saw Jake standing there in the middle of the room, I quickly walked past him without getting near, just in case he was the murderer. I went into the vents and climbed the ladder to the top floor. When I got up there and into the small meeting place, I saw Zach hiding in the corner of the room.

"Hey, do you know who the murderer is?" He asked. I ignored him and hid in one of those little office cubicles. I suddenly heard the beep of a metal detector and the slice of a knife. Mind you, this was the round before all the crazy stuff happened. I heard another beep of a metal detector and then silence. I heard footsteps coming up the stairs and then footsteps walking past me. I heard the "AHH!!!" of Zach, a slice,

and an **OOF**. I heard footsteps go into the vents and then silence. I slowly walked out from inside the cubical and walked into the room where Zach had probably been killed. When I got in there I saw Zach's character on the floor. All the sudden I heard someone coming upstairs again, then I heard gunshots and the swinging of a knife, I looked behind me and saw Scott running with his gun, shooting behind him, followed by Breah with her knife. I ran and jumped into the vents, then heard a gunshot and a slice at the same time. I was then teleported back to the lobby and the game results were shown, Breah was the murderer and Scott was the sheriff. Both had an **X** on their face meaning that they killed each other and since I, an innocent, was still alive, innocents won! I laughed and so did Scott.

"Alright, next round guys!" I-

CHAPTER REPMUJ

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“This looks like an easy group of kids, activate the Beacon”

“Yes sir, which game?”

“Murder Mystery. Now activate the Beacon”

“Yes sir.”

“Good work.”

“The Beacon has been activated”

“Good.”

Chapter 3

Breach

It was weird, one second, I was at my desk, the next second, I was IN the game! Like IN the game!!!! Like, sucked in!!!! I don't know how it happened, but it did!!! We were in the mansion map and I was standing right there in the meeting room! I heard someone's voice that I wasn't familiar with, and assumed it was Zach's. (I've never really met him.) He was yelling something like, "Woah!!!! This is awesome!!!" and Scott was saying something like, "Oh no... it's just like in that book!" I don't know what book he was talking about but that doesn't matter right now. I decided to yell, "Hello?! Where are you guys?! How is this happening?!" I heard Zach yell back to me, "I'm in the lounge/library area! Do you know what's happening?"

Before I could tell him no, a letter appeared in my hand saying,

Dear, Subject

Hello, Welcome to Murder Mystery, you may have noticed you are inside of roblox (if you observe the obvious) and that you have no idea how to leave! I have the answer to that question. To leave you must either kill the murderer, or die, if you die, it's game over, like in most games. You won't respawn, it won't happen. That means that either the innocents and detectives all escape, or

the murderer escapes. You understand? Good. Now good luck and remember, don't die!

INNOCENT

Alright, first, what? Second, I could possibly die in here and I get INNOCENT! Well, great. Now I have to run around, hide, and be basically just helpless. Man, I hope this sheriff is good.

Chapter 4

Zach

I went to go find Breah, I walked around the mansion and thought I heard footsteps behind me, but when I turned around, there was no one there. Creepy. I kept walking and again heard footsteps behind me, but this time when I turned around, I saw someone, Jake.

“Hey Zach!” He said.

“Hey. Do you have any idea what’s going on?” I asked.

“Nope, you?”

“No.” I answered.

“Did you get that letter?” He asked me.

“Yeah, I’m Innocent.” I told him, truthfully.

“How can I know you’re telling the truth? How do I know you don’t have a knife, and you’re right about to stab me!” He yelled.

“Here, look at this letter, I’m innocent!” I reached into my pocket, pulled the letter out, and showed it to him.

“It’s a blank piece of paper...” He said. I looked at it, making sure I’m not blind, and there was a fully written letter.

“No it’s not, it’s a letter, see?” I show it to him again. And he told me once again that it was blank piece of paper.

“Are you sure?” I asked.

“Yeah.” He naturally responded, as if it was the most obvious thing in the world. “Wait...” He reaches into his pocket and pulls out a blank piece of paper, “Can you see anything on this?” he asks.

“No.” I plainly told him.

“So, we probably can’t show each other’s letters or roles. But I can promise you, I’m innocent. Do you trust me?” He asked me. Way to bring pressure to someone, Jake.

“I trust you, do you trust me?” I asked him.

“Yes, I trust you.” He assured me, although the look on his face said, “Please don’t kill me” Do I trust Jake? I think so, although playing murder mystery with Jake in the past, he has lied a few times. Hopefully he doesn’t backstab me, and I mean that in two ways.

Chapter 5

Jake

Do I trust Zach? Kind of, he isn't a very good liar, so I think he might be telling the truth. Plus, he's not the kind of person who would murder everyone just for his own safety, but there is one person who maybe would. But right now, I won't make any accusations to people who don't deserve it. If I was the murderer, IF I was, I would try to find a way to get out without killing everyone. Well maybe I would kill Scott. I'm not the murderer, OK! I'm just saying!

I decided to keep talking to Zach just because I trust him, more than anyone else here.

"So, who do you think it is so far?" He asks me.

"I think it might be Scott." I told him. Honest? Kind of. I'm not sure who it is yet.

"I don't know, I think it might be Breah again." He tells me.

"Maybe, although we have no idea of figuring out who it is, and if they actually want to escape this place, we better find out who it is quick." I explain.

"What if it's-" We hear a loud, ear screeching, scream. Guess we're about the get are first clue.

Chapter 6

Break

I had been hiding under a table and suddenly heard someone screaming. As soon as I heard it, I came running towards it. When I got there, I saw Trey running around in circles like the dumbest person who ever lived. I saw Jake and Zach run down the hallway and Scott come from behind me.

“What happened?” Scott yelled at him, “Did you see the murderer?”

“No, but as I was walking around in the bathroom, a knife suddenly flew past my face!” He frantically said, “When I turned around to see who it was, no one was there! Luckily there was a vent right next to me that I quickly jumped into and got away.” He finishes. We start bombarding him with questions,

“What knife was it?” Scott asks.

“How’d you end up here then?” I ask.

“What were you doing in the bathroom?” Jake asks.

“First of all, I don’t see how that’s any of your business, Jake. Second of all, I ran here. Third of all, it was the same knives all of us have, did you even look at your guns and knives?” I take a look at my knife, then his, then Scott’s, He’s right, they’re all the same. It’s a black knife with purple stuff around it. There are some words in the middle, it says, wait let me squint at it, The.... The.... Community? No, The.... Company, The Company.

What a stupid name for a company, I think to myself. Scott doesn't care to look at anyone's knife, nor his own. Odd. I then look at the gun, it's the same pattern with the words The Company engraved in it. But Scott still doesn't care, maybe he's already seen the knife, if you know what I mean... Nah, Scott wouldn't do something like that, would he?

Chapter 7

TREY

I was horrified when that knife flew past me, I thought I would die. When I looked behind me, no one was there, I'm telling the truth, no one was there. It was so weird, and I didn't like it. I need to find out who it is quick, because next time I might not be so lucky. So far, I think it's Scott, he's been acting super suspicious. It's definitely Scott. After everyone leaves, I go talk to Breah.

"Hey Trey, you ok?" She asks me.

"Yeah, I think I've calmed down. That was pretty scary though, seeing that knife go right past my face." I told her.

"I hope the sheriff is good at this game." Breah says.

"We're all pretty good at this game." I tell her, "Unless Zach's the sheriff..." I say under my breath.

"What was that?" She asks me.

"Nothing." I assure her. "Who do you think the sheriff is, I think it's either Zach or Jake." I ask. (Please be Jake...)

"Hmm, I don't know, although I think Scott might be the murderer, he's acting suspicious." She says.

"Yeah, I think Scott is definitely the murderer, he didn't look at the knife on his back, maybe that's because he already saw it in action." I tell her.

“Did you just read my mind?” She laughs.

“I’m going to go look for some more clues.” I tell her.

“I’ll go talk to Scott.” She tells me.

“Alright, try not to die.” I say to her. Alright, time to look for some more clues to who the murderer might be.

Chapter 8

Break

I go into the lounge area and see Scott look at the ceiling, looking worried. I don't want to say anything because I don't want to scare him. Wait, yes I do.

"BOO!" I yell. He jumps and screams like a little girl, it's amazing! I laugh at him.

"Yeah, yeah, very funny." He says and rolls his eyes.

"What's up?" I ask him.

"Something..." He tells me.

"What do you mean, something." I ask him, confused.

"Something is in the ceiling." He says, mysteriously.

"What?" I say.

"I said, something is in the ceiling." He repeats.

"What's in the ceiling, do you know?" I ask, eager to find out what the heck could possibly be in the ceiling.

"Well, it's glowing, and based on the letters we got, this guy, or girl, knows something we don't."

"And?" I say.

"I think I know what's up there, it's from a book series that a really like, it changes things in a ROBLOX game code, for example, not being able to leave. It's called a-" We suddenly

here footsteps run into the room, but we see no one. We look around, both of us are scared to death. I see a knife fly past my face, and scream. I run towards the exit of the lounge, and so does Scott. He gets out. I'm super scared, but I think I might just make it ou- **OOF**

Chapter 9

Scott

I run out of the lounge, turn the corner, and hide in a stall in the bathroom. Just as I get in the bathroom stall I here a loud slice, followed by an “**Oof!**” Oh carp... the murderer just killed they’re first victim, and I think I know who that victim is. I here footsteps running towards the main room. First I hear, “Over here!” that sounds like Trey’s voice.

“Coming!” That sounds like Zach.

“Where are you guys?!?!?” That’s Jake. Obviously.

“OMG!” And... there it is. I think they just found Breah. I tell myself to get out of the stall and go talk to them about what I saw. It took a while, but eventually I got out of that bathroom stall, and walked towards the lounge. When I got there they all turned around.

“I know what happened.” I tell them.

“Of course you do, murderer!” Trey yells.

“What? No! I’m not the murderer!” I say quickly.

“Yeah! Breah told me she was going to go talk to you, and now she’s dead!”

“I was with her! I know what happened, and that’s not what happened!” I argue with him.

“Whoever is sheriff, shoot him!” Trey yells.

“It’s not me! I swear! It’s not me!” I shout at all of them.

“Alright then. Let’s all go into different rooms and stay there until the round is over.” He says.

“What?! Haven’t you ever watched a murder mystery movie before?! You never split up!” I yell at him.

“But we’ll be in different rooms!” He tells me.

“But what if someone dies?!”

“Then we’ll know who it is.” He says, as if it’s the most obvious thing in the world.

“Ugh fine.” I agree.

“Good. Scott, you go in the meeting room. Jake, you go in the Bathroom. Zach, you go in the lounge, I’ll go upstairs.”

“Fine.” I say.

“Alright.” Jake says.

“Alright.” Zach says.

So we all split up. I go to the meeting room, Jake goes to the bathroom, (Well not “goes” he walks, yeah, walks to the bathroom) Zach stays in the lounge, and Trey goes upstairs.

I wait around in the meeting room. Looking at the paintings on the walls. I hope this is all over soon.

Chapter 10

Zach

I sit in the lounge. Looking around for something to do. I look at the books on the shelves and see some titles that sound familiar, "*Jeremy Fink and the Meaning of Life.*" "*Charlie and The Chocolate Factory*" and "*The World Keepers Book 1*" I decide to read "*The World Keepers*" I start reading it and it's pretty good so far. It's about this kid named Jed who gets kinda sucked into ROBLOX. #Relatable. All in all, it's a pretty good book, and it's a series. As I read, Jed meets someone named Kat in Prison Life, who seems to know his brother, Thomas. Wow, this book is awesome, someone should make a spinoff of it or something... Anyway, Kat tells him about something called a beacon, which changes a ROBLOX game in a bad way, not letting it reset, addicting people to the game, etc. Pretty cool right? It can even trap people inside a-

OOF

Chapter 11

Jake

I hear a slice followed by an **OOF** coming from the lounge. Either someone came into Zach's room and made the biggest mistake of their life, or someone came into Zach's room and claimed their second victim. I don't know which one I want it to be, but I know it's one of them. I leave the bathroom and run towards the lounge. I see Trey run down the stairs, and then Scott run down the hallway. We all meet at the lounge where Breah and Zach's roblox characters both sit. Did I mention that we all look like our roblox characters? Well we do.

"I knew it was you!" Trey yells at Scott.

"What?" Scott says, confused and angry.

"You murdered both of them!" He says, getting up real close in Scott's face.

"Back!" Scott kicks Trey, sending him across the room. Then Scott reaches into his pocket and pulls out a gun. Oh carp, he's sheriff again. "Jake, get in that corner!" He points to the right corner of the room. I quickly run to that corner. "Trey, get in that corner!" He points to the left corner.

"No!" Trey yells. Scott points his gun at Trey, his finger on the trigger, oh, he's going to shoot him. **BANG!** Scott shoots the ceiling at the last second, and Trey quickly runs to the left corner. "Good." Scott says, "Now, Jake. You told Zach you

trusted him.” I think about asking him how he knew that but decide against it. “I listen to everything everyone says.” He says, reading my mind. “Zach also trusted you. He later was killed. Why?” I’m surprised by how stupid he is, but answer anyways, just because I don’t want to see the other end of that barrel.

“I didn’t kill him! I swear! Please don’t shoot me! I’m Innocent!” I scream, frantically.

“That’s the exact answer I thought I’d hear. You act like such an innocent bystander, Jake. Why?” I’m so confused right now.

“I uhh, I-”

“Because you are.” He says. Phew, I thought he’d shoot me.

“Trey, you said that when the knife flew past your face, you turned around and saw no one there, and I appreciate you telling the truth, because when you turned around, there was no one there, because you were the person who threw that knife! You said that you ran into a vent after a knife was thrown past your face, may I remind you that there aren’t any vents in the mansion map. You just ran into the hallway screaming! When you were telling us where to go, you said you were going to go upstairs. Maybe you said that because there is a secret passage way connecting the upstairs bedroom and the lounge, you went through that passage way and killed Zach! Same thing happened to Breah! You kept popping in and out of the fire place, throwing knives, then you tried to frame me for it! True?”

“Uh, I-uh-I, OK fine! Ugh! Why do you have to make everything so hard! I’m the murderer! I was making it out of this game one way or another anyway! Oh well, guess you’re going to have to die now.” He throws a knife at me, I close my eyes and feel the knife rip through my... hair. Phew. I run over to where Scott is. Trey lunges at us and just before Scott get’s stabbed, Scott kicks him again across the room, making him drop his knife. Trey reaches for it but Scott steps on the knife and then picks it up. Scott points the gun at Trey.

“We can all escape a different way! Me, you, Jake, even Zach and Breah! There is another way!”

“Hmmm...” Trey pretends to think. I pick up a big book with the name *“Jeremy Fink and the Meaning of Life”* and throw it at him, hitting him in the arm.

“Hey!” Trey yells. “Ok!”

“Alright,” Scott says, “Operation Jumper is a go!”

Chapter 12

TREY

Alright, I was the murderer. What? Selfish? Me? No! I just wanted to get out of this game, wouldn't you do the same? No? Liar. Anyway, Scott keeps explaining to me and Jake about how to get out of the game.

"First, we're going to need to break the ceiling." He says

"What? Why?" I ask.

"Look up, do you see the glowing? That light is coming from something called a beacon. That's what is keeping us in the game. We need to destroy the beacon to get out of here. Understand?" He says.

"Uh, I think." I say, "But how are we going to destroy the ceiling?!"

"Umm, let's see..." **BANG!** Scott shoots a hole in the ceiling. Then he reloads and shoots again. Some pieces of the ceiling fall and hit me on the head. Scott and Jake laugh.

"Ugh, I guess I deserved that." **BANG!** He shoots one more time and a big hole breaks in the ceiling.

"Alright, how are we going to get up there?" I ask.

"Hmm," Scott says, searching around the room. I also search around the room and so does Jake. I see the couch and tell them that we should use it.

“Good idea!” Jake says. We all get behind the couch,

“3...2...1... Push!!!” Scott orders. We all push towards the hole in the ceiling. “There, now I’ll jump up and get that beacon.” Scott says. He jumps onto the arm rest and into the hole in the ceiling. “So that’s what they look like...” He comes down and shows us a glowing item that looks like a knife.

“What is that?” I ask.

“It’s the beacon, each game has its own beacon, and I’m guessing this one is a knife. Time to destroy this beacon and get out of here.” He throws the beacon to the ground and stomps on it. I close my eyes and when I open them... we’re still here.

“Why didn’t it work?” I ask.

“I don’t think we can destroy the beacon.” Scott says.

“Well, great.” I say.

“Umm, good luck?” I say, reaching for a knife in my pocket. All the sudden, everything goes black. I wake up on a wooden floor, my fingers are sore for some reason, wait, fingers? I’m back in real life!

“What’s going on?” I hear, it sounds like Breah’s voice. She’s back!

“I don’t know.” I hear Zach say.

“I ported you out.” I hear a voice say. We all get off the floor and see a boy and a girl that both look around 16.

“Wait,” Scott says, “are you...” A big smile grows on his face.

“Allow me to introduce myself, I’m Adrian, and this is my Sister, Carina.”

THE END

Until next time

Thank you for reading the book

Jake, Mommy, Daddy, and Me!

Also Thank you Ty The Hunter for the inspiration for this book and series! Since I'm writing this version of the book specifically for us, I will only ask JAKE to read The World Keepers books! READ IT ALREADY! They're good!

Bye! – Scott