

Perfect Love Forever



By Debbie Johnson, Best Selling Author and
Award Winning Filmmaker
Novelette 3 in *Perfect Love Series*

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**Golden Chalice, Inc.
Victoria, MN USA**

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Perfect Love Forever: Number three, conclusion, in Perfect Love series. Teen Love Story Beyond this World – Teen Spiritual Romance, Teen Adventure.

Summary: The daughter of two FBI agents, now in training as a special operative, continues potential romance with young FBI agent. Love comes in several forms, the most important one being from the beyond.

Important Note: This is a work of Fiction. People, places and organizations are fictionalized, as are all their activities, references, techniques, etc.

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Chapter 1

My maybe-boyfriend, Colton, and his cute, dark-skinned, exotic associate looked at me like I was crazy. At least that's what it seemed. *This is all I need right now*, I thought. As a new FBI recruit, I was trying my hardest to learn dream-observation surveillance, but with my trainers staring at me like that, I was ready to give up. However, our super-high-security, remote FBI location in paradise motivated me not to.

Hawaii was amazing! This small island (sorry, location classified) was isolated, but gorgeous. My FBI parents got to visit places like this all the time. Now I could see what I'd been missing. That kept me in the game for now.

I should back up and give you the whole intel. After my high school graduation, Cole, who was already a super-secret dream operative, kept his promise to get me hired, since I'd shown some talent in dream-observation. I was pretty much already hired, since applying for a job with the FBI is kind of redundant, especially if your ex-nanny/bodyguard is a former FBI agent. Edmund watched my every move for years. And of course, my parents had high-security clearance as agents themselves. That's why they weren't

around much, and Edmund was always my best friend. Cole (Colton) has kind of filled that position since.

Back to the weird look. Cole opened his mouth first. “Chloe, you are *amazing!*”

Amazing? Not crazy? I gave him a blank look.

Cole put his hands on his hips, feet apart, trying to read my mind. I wouldn’t put it past the Boy-Wonder. Then he shook his head. I still felt like an amoeba under a microscope.

“You’ve broken a barrier we haven’t been able to get past—ever!”

I squeaked, I think. At least I’d found my voice, finally. “I thought this was just practice!” This was still a bit freaky. But I took a deep breath and waited, trying to settle my stomach down.

Ava laughed. I think I like her, but I still wasn’t completely sure she wasn’t crushing on Cole, like every other girl who fell for his thick, dark hair and chocolate-brown eyes. *Speaking of chocolate, I’m hungry!*

I got up and headed toward the kitchen. “I can’t have this conversation on an empty stomach. Let’s go make lunch and you can fill me in, while I give my stomach something else to think about.”



Cole and I were so great together when it came to cooking and baking. At least I had that in my favor. We whipped

up four pesto-mayo mozzarella sandwiches with a lemon-parmesan-dressed side salad. While I was drizzling dressing on the salads, I felt Cole bump me with his elbow. Then he gave me that million-kilowatt half-mouth-quirked-up smile, trying to get me to relax. With a year of knowing each other, he could tell my moods pretty easily.

After a few bites, when I felt the food start to fill the hole in my middle, I spoke up. “So, what did I do that was so great?”

Ava, just sixteen and a dream-observation prodigy, explained, “You somehow figured out how to get into Fort Knox! *No one* has ever been able to do that! Not even Cole, and he’s the best.” She smiled at Cole. *Aaargh!*

“Ft. Knox has all kinds of protective devices against every kind of metaphysical sleuthing—They know the Russians have been trying it for years.” Ava picked up her sandwich again. She loved our cooking.

I shifted in my seat, still uncomfortable at the strangeness of it all. “But I wasn’t even trying that hard! I just asked for help from my guardian angel, *M.*” *Did I just blurt that out?!*

“Whoa, that’s deep!” *Now* Cole looked at me like I was crazy. But also with a new respect. At least I hope that’s what I saw. “So, this “M’ guy—or, uh, angel—how do you know about him?”

Ava, strangely, was not reacting.

“Same way I’m learning everything now . . . in my

dreams.”

To my surprise, Ava reached over to me and gently put her hand on my shoulder. “Chloe, you are so spiritual. And not afraid to talk about it! I wish I had your courage.”

“Why?” I was risking something here, but I’d learned that everyone is spiritual, because we all have spiritual experiences! So everyone knows something spiritual, even if they aren’t aware of it yet, or aren’t talking. But we were safe here, and we had to learn to totally trust each other. Part of the gig.

“Well,” Ava sighed, “my own dream adventures started when I was six. I was scared to talk about my guardian angel and the amazing experiences he gave me, the worlds he showed me.”

I was excited now, and liked Ava a whole lot better at the moment. “What did your angel look like?”

“He had long white hair, a white beard, and big, shining dark eyes.”

I choked on my sandwich. *Should have stopped eating after asking that!* “He sounds just like mine! What’s his name?”

“Oh . . . I never asked him. It didn’t seem important. But *now* I will!”

Cole was playing with his napkin, having already scarfed down two sandwiches. “Okay, this is all really interesting, but we have work to do, now that we’ve broken in. If Chloe

can break into Fort Knox again, maybe we can find out who the inside thief is. They've only taken enough gold to send up a small smoke signal, but the Bureau thinks they'll jump at a chance to take lots more by setting up a brilliant exit strategy. Something like resigning from their job, grabbing a stack of gold bricks, and immediately jetting to the wilds of Indonesia or somewhere very remote."

"Okay, I'll drink some valerian tea to relax, and lie on the beach for a while. That should get me sleepy enough to dream, and I'll see what I can find out. Where should I look?" I began to pick up the dishes, but Ava shooed me away. She was really being nice to me!

"Remember to look in all the employee offices for anything that might indicate theft preparations. Don't forget the janitor's closet! Some employees are smarter than you might think." Cole pushed back from the table and picked up the rest of the mess. What a great guy. *Sigh.*

