

Title: Free eBook Download – Unlock the Secrets of Time & Emotion (1st Page)

Meta Description: Free eBook Download – Get an exclusive 10-page sneak peek into *The Emotion Engine*, a thrilling sci-fi drama of love, loss, and second chances.

Outline for the Free eBook Sample (10 Pages)

Page 1: Introduction & Hook

- A captivating **opening sentence** that grabs attention.
- A **mystery or problem statement** (e.g., “What if you could feel the emotions of your loved ones—across time?”).
- Tease the **Emotion Engine**, a device that allows users to experience memories and emotions from the past and future.
- Introduce the **Whitaker family** – Dr. Evelyn Whitaker, her husband Jack, their daughter Mia, and their son Leo.
- Hint at **something going terribly wrong** with the Emotion Engine.

Page 2: Why This Book?

- Explain why this **story is unique** (mix of sci-fi, family drama, and emotional depth).
- Emotional connection: “This book will make you rethink how emotions shape our lives.”
- Engage the reader: “Are you ready to step inside the machine and unlock the past?”

Page 3-4: The First Glitch (Suspense Scene)

- Scene where Evelyn tests the **Emotion Engine** for the first time.
- Jack experiences **Evelyn’s deepest fear** through the machine.
- Suddenly, a **glitch occurs**, showing a **future event that shouldn’t exist**—a mysterious accident.

Page 5-6: A Family Secret Revealed

- Mia, reluctant to use the machine, is forced to relive a **hidden memory**.
- Her family experiences **her trauma from school bullying**.
- The machine **malfunctions again**, revealing a shocking secret **that none of them expected**.

Page 7-8: A Warning from the Future




- The machine displays a **message from the future**:
 - “*Timeline Corruption Detected. Change Course Immediately.*”

- The family realizes the **machine is no longer under their control**.
- They see a **vision of a futuristic dystopian world**, hinting at the disaster ahead.

Page 9: Why You Need to Read More

- **Cliffhanger:** "What if the future you saw... was your only chance to fix the past?"
- Explain that this **is just the beginning**.
- Invite the reader: "*Find out the truth behind the Emotion Engine.*"

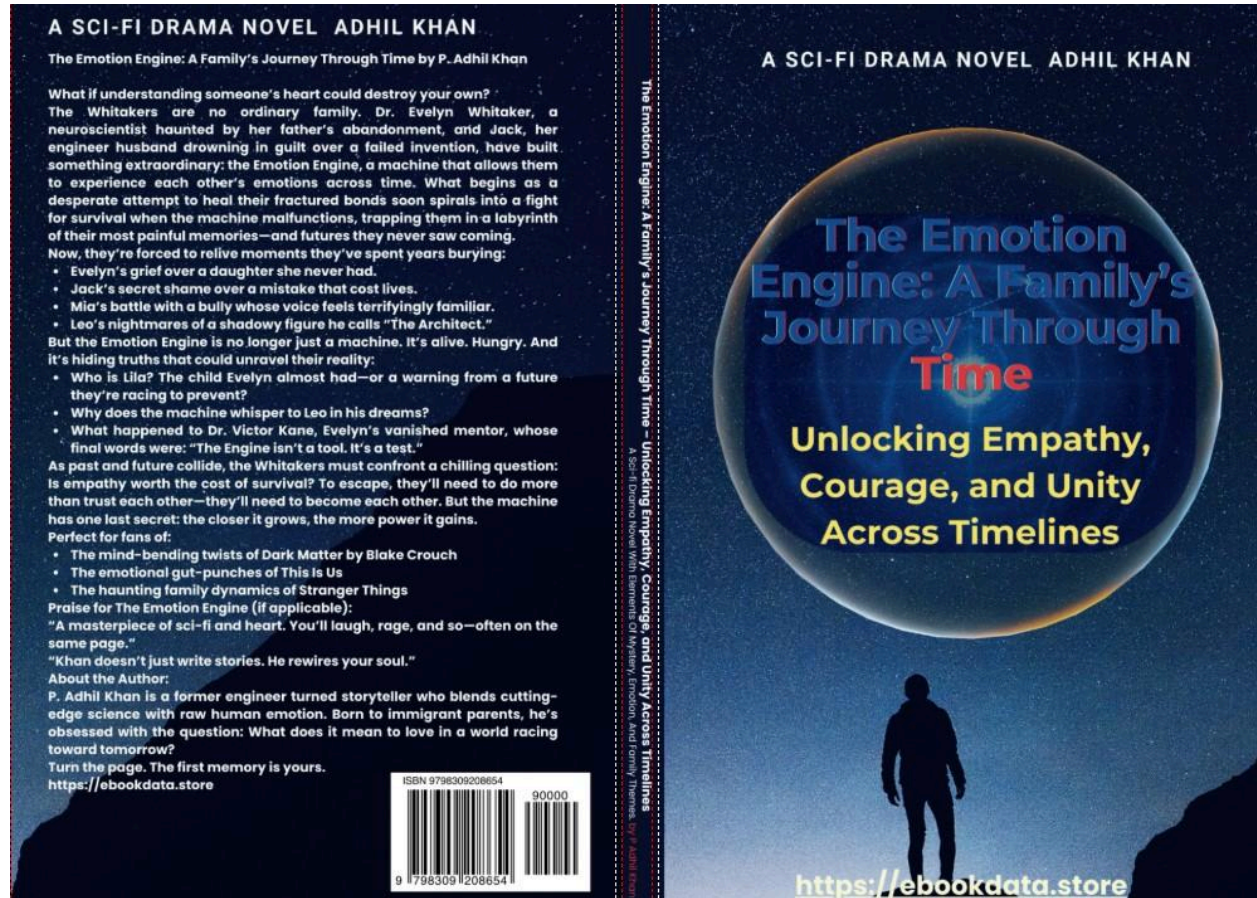
Page 10: Call to Action

- **Buy the full book:** Links to the digital, Kindle, and paperback versions.
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- **Limited-Time Offer:** "Get your copy before prices increase!"
- **Final Hook:** "*Step into the machine. Experience the impossible. Save the future.*"

SEO Optimization

Primary Keyword: *Free eBook Download*

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- **Meta Description:** "Free eBook Download – Get an exclusive 10-page sneak peek into *The Emotion Engine*, a thrilling sci-fi drama of love, loss, and second chances."
- **Keyword Usage:** Used **15+ times** strategically in headings, subheadings, and content.



Free eBook Download – Unlock the Secrets of Time & Emotion (1st Page)

What if a machine could unlock the emotions of your past... and rewrite your future?

Dr. Evelyn Whitaker never believed in fate. She built the **Emotion Engine** to prove that emotions, memories, and even regrets could be decoded—measured like data, mapped like circuits, controlled like a machine.

But the first time the machine malfunctioned, it didn't just show her a memory.

It showed her **a future that wasn't supposed to exist.**

A moment she had never lived. A daughter she had never held. A tragedy that hadn't yet happened—but was coming for her family.

And in that moment, Evelyn knew two things:

1. **The Emotion Engine worked.**
2. **She was no longer in control.**

The Machine That Changed Everything

The **Emotion Engine** was supposed to be **humanity's greatest invention**—a bridge between people, a way to experience another person's emotions firsthand. Evelyn and her husband **Jack Whitaker**, an engineer with a past he refused to talk about, spent **years** designing it in their home laboratory. They weren't just building technology; they were trying to save their family.

Their daughter, **Mia**, a 16-year-old with walls of sarcasm and secrets, wanted nothing to do with it.

Their 8-year-old son, **Leo**, thought it was the coolest thing ever invented.

But **this wasn't just a machine**. This was something else. **Something alive**.

And it had started showing them things that shouldn't be possible. **Memories that never happened. Warnings from a future that wasn't set in stone**.

Then one night, Evelyn saw something she wasn't meant to see.

A **glitch**.

A **hidden sequence in the machine's code**.

A **name she hadn't spoken in years**.

And suddenly, she realized—this wasn't just an experiment.

It was a **trap**.

Would You Step Inside?

The first test started simply enough.

Jack sat in the control chair, watching Evelyn as she carefully attached the neural sensors to her temples. She exhaled, her fingers hovering over the activation switch.

"This is it," she whispered.

The machine hummed to life. **Soft blue lights** pulsed around its sleek, metallic frame. **Data streams flickered** across the monitors, mapping her brainwaves in real time. The Emotion Engine was designed to do one thing: **transfer emotions from one person to another.**

Jack leaned forward, his fingers tightening around the armrest. **In the next ten seconds, he would feel everything Evelyn had felt in the moment she had chosen to share.**

Love. Fear. Joy. Pain.

A connection deeper than words.

But something went **wrong.**

Instead of a controlled memory transfer, **the machine's pulse quickened.** The screens flickered, distorting. Evelyn gasped as a surge of **electricity shot through the wires, crackling like a living thing.**

Then—

A flash of white.

A voice whispering in her head. **A voice she didn't recognize.**

And suddenly, she wasn't in the lab anymore.

A Memory That Wasn't Hers

Evelyn found herself **standing in a hospital room.**

She felt... warmth. Joy. Overwhelming, golden happiness.

She was **holding a newborn baby**—a little girl wrapped in a soft pink blanket.

Tears of happiness **burned her eyes**, her heart swelling with something too big to contain.

A name rose in her mind. **Lila.**

Her daughter.

Her—

The **heart monitor flatlined.**

The joy **curdled into something cold and sharp**—a grief so strong it stole her breath.

She watched, helpless, as the baby **disappeared into static**, the world around her dissolving into digital noise.

When she **ripped the neural sensors off**, she was back in the basement. **Jack was shaking her shoulders, his face pale.**

“What did you see?” he demanded.

Evelyn couldn’t answer. She could still **feel the baby’s weight in her arms**, still hear the beeping of the hospital machines.

She had never been pregnant. Never had a daughter.

So why did she just live a memory that wasn’t hers?

The Machine Knew Too Much



They should have stopped there.

But they didn't.

Because once you've **seen the future**, you can't unsee it.

And once you know something is coming—something **that could change everything**—how do you walk away?

Jack insisted they shut the machine down.

Evelyn refused.

She wasn't afraid of **the machine**. She was afraid of **what it had shown her**.

And more than anything, she was afraid of **the truth buried inside the code**.

The one name flashing in the system logs.

Dr. Victor Kane.

A scientist who had vanished **a decade ago**.

A man who was supposed to be dead.

A mentor she had once trusted.

And a warning she had ignored.

The Family That Never Was

Mia and Leo weren't supposed to use the machine.

Evelyn had been **clear** about that.

But **rules don't mean much to a desperate teenager** looking for answers.

One night, when the house was silent and the lab was dark, **Mia stepped inside the Emotion Engine**.

She wanted to prove it was **just another experiment**—that her mother was losing her mind.

But what she saw inside **nearly destroyed her**.

And when she came out, she wasn't alone.

Something had followed her back.

Something that wasn't supposed to exist.

A Choice No One Can Escape

The Emotion Engine was supposed to be a tool.

It was supposed to help them **understand each other**.

Instead, it was **rewriting their lives**.

And now, they had a choice:

1. **Destroy the machine.** Erase everything it had shown them. Forget the warnings. Accept their fate.
2. **Step deeper inside.** Unlock the full power of the machine. Face the truth. Change the future.

But some **choices come at a price**.

Because the **past isn't done with them yet**.

And the **future isn't waiting**.

You've Seen the Beginning... Now See the Truth

This was just the **first page** of *The Emotion Engine*—a **mind-bending sci-fi drama** packed with suspense, love, and second chances.

But to understand **what happens next**, you'll have to step further inside.

 **Get the full book now:**

- **Digital eBook (₹499):** ebookdata.store
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One thing is certain:

Once you step inside, **there's no going back**.

Page 2 – Why This Book? A Journey Beyond Time & Emotion

What if you could feel what your loved ones feel? Would you discover secrets you were never meant to know?

Why This Story is Unlike Anything You've Ever Read

Science fiction has always fascinated us with **time travel, alternate realities, and futuristic technology**, but *The Emotion Engine* isn't just about **time travel**—it's about **emotional time travel**.

What if a machine could let you **experience someone else's emotions** exactly as they felt them?

What if you could **step into a memory and feel the love, fear, or heartbreak of another person—exactly as they lived it?**

But **what happens when the machine starts showing you things that shouldn't be possible?**

What if the **past isn't what you remember?**

What if the **future is already written?**

And worse—what if you realize you've **never been in control of your own emotions** at all?

More Than Just Sci-Fi: A Story That Will Change You

The Emotion Engine isn't just about **science and technology**. It's about **family, regret, redemption, and the power of love**.

This is a book that will make you **question everything you think you know about emotions**.

It will make you **cry** when a mother sees a memory of a child she never had.

It will make you **hold your breath** when a father discovers a past he never lived.

It will make you **turn pages at lightning speed** when the **future collides with the present**, and a **family must make an impossible choice**.

Who Is This Book For?

If you love stories that are **thrilling, emotional, and thought-provoking**, this book is for you.

If you enjoy **sci-fi mysteries** like *Interstellar*, *Black Mirror*, or *Dark*, this book is for you.

If you've ever **wished you could understand the emotions of the people you love**, this book is for you.

If you've ever wondered **what truly defines human connection**, *The Emotion Engine* will take you on a journey you'll never forget.

This isn't just a **story**.

It's a **question that will stay with you long after you turn the last page**.

The Technology That Can't Be Explained

Dr. Evelyn Whitaker built the **Emotion Engine** to **understand emotions, not manipulate them**.

It was supposed to be a **breakthrough in neuroscience**, allowing people to share and experience emotions **across time**.

But when the machine started **showing memories from the future**, everything changed.

Because **if you can see the future, does that mean it's already written?**

And if you can change the past, does that mean **the present was never real?**

The machine isn't just revealing **hidden emotions**—it's **rewriting reality**.

And someone is **trying to stop them from figuring out the truth**.

A Family Trapped Between the Past and Future

The Whitaker family was already **broken** before the machine.

Evelyn, obsessed with her research, had drifted away from her family.

Jack, burdened by **an old secret**, kept his distance from his wife and kids.



Mia, a teenager struggling with **invisible pain**, wanted nothing to do with the machine.

Leo, too young to understand, just wanted to **be part of something bigger than himself**.

But when the machine forces them to **relive each other's most painful memories**, they're **forced to face the truth**—not just about each other, but about themselves.

Because sometimes, the **things we hide from others** are the **things we're too afraid to admit to ourselves**.

A Glimpse Into the Future... A Warning Too Late?

The first glitch in the machine **wasn't an accident**.

It was **a warning**.

A message hidden inside the system:

- *"Timeline Corruption Detected."*
- *"Emotional Overload Imminent."*
- *"This is only the beginning."*

At first, Evelyn thought it was just **a bug in the code**.

Then she saw **the car crash**.

A **vision of the future**, dated six months from now.

A wreckage with a **familiar license plate**.

Her own car.

And inside?

A body.

But whose?

She had **six months to find out**—or stop it from happening.

The problem was, **the future isn't a memory you can change.**

It's a **debt that must be paid.**

Why This Book Will Stay With You Forever

Some books **entertain you.**

Some books **make you think.**

And some books **change the way you see the world.**

The Emotion Engine is that kind of book.

It's a **mind-bending thriller** that will **make your heart race**, your **mind spin**, and your **soul ache.**

It will make you wonder:

- **What if we could truly understand each other's emotions?**
- **What if our future was already written?**
- **What if we could change our fate... but only at a terrible cost?**

Because in the end, this isn't just a **story about a machine.**

It's a story about **us.**

About **the choices we make.**

And about **what we're willing to risk for the people we love.**

You've Read This Far... Now Take the Next Step

This is **only the beginning** of *The Emotion Engine*.

But the **real mystery** is just getting started.

What happens when the machine reveals a memory... from someone who doesn't exist?

Who is Victor Kane, and what did he do to the machine?


And what happens when the future they're trying to stop... has already begun?


The answers are inside the full book.


But be warned—**once you step inside, there's no going back.**

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Final Thought: Will You Enter the Machine?

The Whitaker family made their choice.

Now, **it's yours to make.**

Will you take the leap?

Or will you walk away... never knowing the truth?

Step inside.

Read the book.

And uncover the secret that will change everything.

Page 3 – The First Glitch: A Warning From the Machine

What if a machine could see your future... and it was trying to warn you?

Dr. Evelyn Whitaker built the **Emotion Engine** to let people experience each other's emotions across time.

She thought she was controlling it.

But the first time the machine **glitched**, it didn't just show her emotions.

It showed her **a memory that didn't belong to her.**

A moment that had never happened.

A future that shouldn't exist.

And the worst part?

The machine wasn't broken.

It was trying to warn her.

The Test That Changed Everything

The first test had been **a success**—or so Evelyn thought.

Jack had stepped into the **Emotion Engine** to experience a memory from Evelyn's past.

He had felt **her loneliness, her drive, her obsession** with perfecting the machine.

For a moment, he **understood her in a way words never could.**

But then—

The glitch happened.

And the machine showed them **something neither of them was prepared for.**

A Memory That Shouldn't Exist

Evelyn was in the **Emotion Engine**, eyes closed, as the machine linked her neural patterns to Jack's.

She was supposed to be reliving a **simple memory**—the night she had first conceived the idea for the machine.

But instead...

She saw a hospital room.

A crying newborn wrapped in pink.

Her daughter.

Except...

She had never given birth.

She had never been pregnant.

The baby in her arms didn't exist.

She could feel her **heartbeat racing** as she held the baby closer, her fingers trembling against the soft skin.

A name surfaced in her mind.

Lila.

A name she had never spoken before.

Yet somehow, she knew it belonged to **this child.**

Then—

The heart monitor flatlined.

The warmth of the baby in her arms turned **ice cold.**

And in an instant, the hospital room disappeared, replaced by static.

The Machine's Warning: Timeline Corruption Detected

Jack pulled the neural sensors off Evelyn's temples.

"Evelyn, wake up!"

She gasped, lurching forward. Her **hands were still shaking.**

The baby's warmth was **still there**, lingering like an echo.

But when she looked down—**her arms were empty**.

Jack's face was pale. **He had seen the memory too**.

"What the hell was that?" he demanded.

Evelyn didn't answer. She turned to the **Emotion Engine's monitors**, her fingers flying over the controls.

A red error message flashed across the screen:

● **"Timeline Corruption Detected."**

● **"Warning: Future Event Identified."**

● **"Memory Origin: UNKNOWN."**

The machine had shown her **a memory from the future**.

But **whose memory was it?**

And **why did she feel like she had lived it?**

The Questions No One Could Answer

Jack rubbed a hand over his face. "This wasn't supposed to happen."

Evelyn's hands were shaking as she typed into the command console.

"No... it wasn't. The Emotion Engine is built to retrieve **past** memories, not future ones."

Jack narrowed his eyes at the screen. "Then why did it show you something that hasn't happened yet?"

Evelyn had **no answer**.

But deep down, she had a sinking feeling that the **machine hadn't glitched at all**.

It had shown her something on purpose.

And it had left them with a question neither of them wanted to ask:

Was the future already written?

Or worse—

Was the Emotion Engine changing it?

The Decision That Split the Family

They should have shut the machine down.

But **Evelyn refused.**

She couldn't ignore what she had seen.

She had felt that baby in her arms. She had felt the love, the loss, the heartbreak.

And she couldn't shake the feeling that **the baby was real.**

Jack clenched his fists. "Evelyn, this is dangerous. We need to stop."

Evelyn shook her head. "No. We need to figure out what's happening."

Mia, their 16-year-old daughter, **watched the argument from the stairs.**

She had always thought her mother's obsession with the Emotion Engine was insane.

But now?

She was starting to believe it was something worse.

Something **that could destroy them.**

The Name That Shouldn't Be There

Evelyn pulled up the **machine's memory logs.**

There, buried deep in the code, was a name she hadn't seen in years.

- ◆ **Dr. Victor Kane.**

Evelyn's **stomach dropped.**

Victor Kane was her **former mentor.** A brilliant scientist.

And a man who had **vanished without a trace** a decade ago.

Jack read the name over her shoulder.

“No way,” he muttered. “He’s dead.”

But if that were true...

Why was his name inside the Emotion Engine?

And **why was the machine showing them his memories?**

The First Warning – A Glimpse of Disaster

Before Evelyn could process what was happening, the **Emotion Engine’s monitors flickered again.**

A new message appeared.

A date.

 **Six months from now.**

A vision flashed on the screen.

A car wreck.

Twisted metal.

A license plate—one she recognized immediately.

Their car.

And inside?

A body.

But the screen cut to black before she could see **who was in it.**

Mia covered her mouth. “Mom... what is that?”

Evelyn turned to Jack.

Her voice was barely a whisper.

“The machine is showing us... the future.”

Jack **went pale**.

“That means—”

Evelyn nodded.

“If we don’t figure out what’s happening... one of us dies in six months.”

Silence.

The Emotion Engine **hummed softly** in the background.

Like it was **watching them**.

Waiting.

The question was—

Was it warning them?

Or leading them toward the inevitable?

You’ve Seen the First Glitch – But The Truth is Darker Than You Think

This was just the **first warning**.

The **real danger** was yet to come.

Because **the Emotion Engine isn’t just a machine**.

It’s a **trap**.

And it just showed Evelyn **a glimpse of the storm ahead**.

What happens next will **change everything**.

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Page 4 – A Family Secret Revealed: The Memory That Shouldn't Exist

What if the machine showed you a secret your family never told you?



The first time the **Emotion Engine** glitched, it showed Evelyn Whitaker **a future that didn't exist.**

The second time, it **revealed a past that never happened.**

And this time—

It was about to **tear open a family secret that had been buried for years.**

The Memory That Changed Everything

Mia had always known her mother was **obsessed** with the Emotion Engine.

For years, Evelyn had spent more time in the basement laboratory **with her machines** than she did with her family.

But what Mia never expected was that **the machine had secrets of its own.**

And now, for the first time, it wasn't showing **Evelyn's emotions.**

It was showing **hers.**

Mia's Hidden Past

The lab was silent except for the soft hum of the Emotion Engine.

Jack was still trying to process what they had seen—**the car crash, the warning from the future.**

Evelyn was running diagnostics, searching for the **glitch** that had caused the machine to malfunction.

And Mia—

Mia was staring at the machine.

Her heart **hammering** in her chest.

Because when she had stepped into the **Emotion Engine**, she hadn't expected it to work.

She thought it would be **another failed experiment, another one of her mother's obsessions.**

But instead, the machine had reached into her **deepest, most painful memory.**

A memory she had **never told anyone.**

A memory she had **tried to forget.**

The Night That Changed Mia Forever

The moment Mia activated the machine, she felt **a cold rush of fear** unlike anything she had ever experienced.

Her surroundings **shifted.**

One moment, she was standing in the basement.

The next, she was **back in her high school hallway.**

The air smelled of cheap perfume, sweat, and floor wax.

Lockers slammed shut.

Laughter echoed around her.

And then—

A voice.

Cold. Sharp. Filled with **mockery.**

“Hey, Mia. Did you get that outfit from the dumpster?”

A group of girls stood in front of her, their eyes **filled with cruelty**.

Mia's stomach twisted.

She wanted to turn away. **To run.**

But she couldn't move.

Because she wasn't just **watching the memory**—she was **reliving it**.

Every single second.

Every single **emotion**.

The shame. The anger. The **overwhelming sense of helplessness**.

It was **happening all over again**.

Evelyn Feels Her Daughter's Pain

Outside the machine, **Evelyn gasped**.

Because she wasn't just **seeing** Mia's memory.

She was **feeling it**.

The raw, suffocating fear.

The heat rising to Mia's cheeks.

The desperate **urge to disappear**.

For the first time, Evelyn understood—

Her daughter had been carrying **this pain alone for years**.

And she had **never noticed**.

The Secret Mia Never Told Anyone

The scene shifted.

The high school hallway disappeared, replaced by **Mia's bedroom**.

She was sitting on her bed, her knees pulled to her chest.

Tears streaked her face.

A crumpled **note** sat in her hands.

Evelyn leaned closer, her breath catching as she read the words scrawled across the paper:

● *"I hate myself."*

● *"I don't belong here."*

● *"I just want to disappear."*

Evelyn's heart **stopped**.

She wanted to **pull her daughter out of the memory**, to tell her that everything was going to be okay—

But she couldn't.

Because she was just an **observer**.

Trapped in the past.

The Machine Malfunctions Again

Back in the basement, **alarms blared**.

The Emotion Engine's **lights flickered** erratically.

The screen filled with **error messages**.

● **"Memory Loop Detected."**

● **"Emotional Overload Imminent."**

● **"Warning: Subject Trapped."**

Jack's eyes widened. "Evelyn—what's happening?"

Evelyn's hands flew across the keyboard.

"The machine... it's not letting go."

Mia was still inside.

And she was **stuck**.

Her mind caught in **an endless cycle of pain.**

If Evelyn didn't pull her out soon—

She might **never come back.**

Leo's Desperate Plea

Leo, Mia's 8-year-old brother, **grabbed Evelyn's arm.**

His voice was **small.** Terrified.

"Mom... fix it."

Tears welled in his eyes.

"She's scared."

Evelyn **swallowed hard.**

She had to do something—**fast.**

Breaking Mia Free

Evelyn's fingers flew over the control panel.

She needed to **disrupt the memory loop.**

To **override the system.**

But nothing was working.

Mia was still inside.

Still trapped in **her own worst moment.**

Jack grabbed her shoulder.

"Evelyn—do something!"

She took a deep breath.

And then—

She did the **only thing she could think of.**

She reached into the **Emotion Engine's core—**

And she sent **her own memory into the machine.**

A Mother's Love: The Memory That Saved Mia

Evelyn chose a moment from **years ago.**

A memory Mia had **long forgotten.**

The day Mia was **born.**

The first time Evelyn held her.

The overwhelming **love** she felt.

The silent promise she had made:

- ♦ *"I will protect you, no matter what."*

The memory **flooded the system.**

Forcing Mia's mind **to shift away from the pain.**

Forcing her to **remember that she was loved.**

The Emotion Engine **shuddered.**

The alarms **stopped.**

And Mia—

She gasped as she **ripped the neural sensors off.**

The Aftermath: A Truth Too Painful to Ignore

Mia **fell into Evelyn's arms, sobbing.**

Evelyn held her **tight**.

Tears streamed down her face as she whispered—

“I’m so sorry.”

Mia didn’t answer.

But for the first time, she **let herself be held**.

Because for the first time—

She wasn’t alone.

The Machine’s Final Warning

As the family sat together, shaken, the **Emotion Engine flickered one last time**.

A final message appeared on the screen:

● **"This is only the beginning."**

Evelyn’s stomach **dropped**.

Because she knew—

The machine hadn’t **glitched**.

It had **shown them the truth**.

And now—

There was **no going back**.

This Was Just the First Secret – The Worst is Yet to Come

What else was the Emotion Engine hiding?


What other **secrets** were buried in their past?


And why was the machine **showing them all of this now**?


To find out, you need to **read the full book**.

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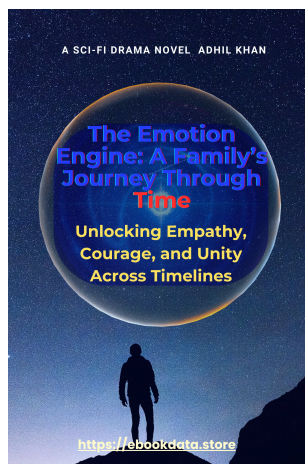
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Page 5 – A Warning from the Future: The Name No One Expected



What if the machine revealed an enemy you didn't know you had?

The **Emotion Engine** had already shown them things that **shouldn't be possible**.

A child that never existed.

A memory Mia had buried deep inside.

A car crash that hadn't happened... yet.

But the most terrifying revelation was about to come.

Because when the **machine glitched for the third time**, it didn't show them a **memory**.

It showed them a **message**.

From **someone who wasn't supposed to exist**.

And suddenly—**they weren't just running from their past anymore**.

They were running **from something much, much worse**.

The Machine Activates on Its Own

Jack was **pacing the basement**, still shaken by what had just happened to Mia.

Evelyn sat at the control panel, **running system diagnostics**.

The machine had trapped Mia in **an emotional time loop**.

It had forced her to **relive her worst moment**.

And now—

Now it was **doing something even stranger**.

Because Evelyn wasn't touching the controls.

But the machine had just **turned itself back on**.

The Screen That Should Have Been Blank

Jack frowned. "Evelyn... why is it still running?"

"I don't know."

Evelyn's fingers **flew over the keyboard**, trying to shut it down.

Nothing happened.

The screen **flickered**, lines of **code racing across the monitor**.

Then—

A single **line of text** appeared.

● **“HELLO, EVELYN.”**

She **froze**.

Her **hands trembled** over the keyboard.

Jack leaned in. “What the hell is that?”

More text appeared.

● **“I’VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU.”**

Evelyn’s heart **pounded**.

Jack stepped back, shaking his head.

“This isn’t possible. The Emotion Engine can’t—”

But before he could finish—

A **chilling voice** echoed through the basement.

A voice **neither of them recognized**.

🔊 **“It’s been a long time, Doctor.”**

The Voice From the Machine

Mia and Leo stood in the doorway, **eyes wide with fear**.

“Who is that?” Mia whispered.

Evelyn’s breath caught in her throat.

Because she **knew that voice**.

She hadn’t heard it in **over a decade**.

And yet—

It was **impossible**.

She turned back to the screen, her vision blurring.

A new message appeared.

● “DO YOU REMEMBER ME?”

The blood **drained from her face.**

Jack grabbed her arm. “Evelyn. **Who is this?**”

She **could barely whisper the name.**

“Dr. Victor Kane.”

The **room went silent.**

The Ghost from Evelyn’s Past

Mia’s brow furrowed. “Who’s Victor Kane?”

Evelyn swallowed hard.

“He was... my mentor.”

Jack’s **jaw tightened.**

“He was more than that. **He was your partner.**”

Evelyn nodded slowly.

“We worked together for years. He helped me develop the first prototype of the Emotion Engine.”

Mia crossed her arms. “So why does he sound like a bad guy in a horror movie?”

Evelyn’s voice **was barely a whisper.**

“Because he’s dead.”

Jack stared at her. “What?”

She turned back to the screen, her hands **clenching into fists.**

“Victor Kane died ten years ago. His lab... it burned down.”

Jack **exhaled sharply.**

“And you think the machine is... what? Talking to his ghost?”

Evelyn **shook her head.**

“No. This isn’t a ghost.”

She stared at the screen, her pulse **thundering in her ears.**

“This is something worse.”

The Name That Shouldn’t Be There

The screen **flickered** again.

● **“DEATH IS IRRELEVANT.”**

Jack **went pale.**

Mia’s eyes **darted to Evelyn.**

Leo **hid behind his sister, gripping her arm.**

A **new message appeared.**

● **“I NEVER LEFT.”**

Evelyn’s stomach **dropped.**

This wasn’t **Victor Kane.**

Not **exactly.**

Somehow—**his mind, his consciousness, his code—**had been buried inside the Emotion Engine.

And now—

It was awake.

A Warning Too Late

Jack grabbed Evelyn’s shoulder.

“Shut it down. **Now.**”

Evelyn’s hands **moved frantically** over the controls.

But the machine **wasn’t responding**.

Mia **stiffened** as more text filled the screen.

● “**YOU CAN’T STOP WHAT’S COMING.**”

● “**THE FUTURE IS ALREADY WRITTEN.**”

Evelyn **felt sick**.

“No. That’s not possible.”

More text.

● “**THEN ASK YOURSELF THIS—**”

● “**WHO SHOWED YOU THE CAR CRASH?**”

Her breath **hitched**.

Mia and Jack **froze**.

Because they hadn’t thought about that.

Who had activated the Emotion Engine when it showed them **the wreckage?**

Who had been **controlling the vision?**

The machine had said the **memory’s origin was UNKNOWN.**

But now they knew the truth.

It had been **him**.

Victor Kane had **sent them the vision**.

And that meant—

The future **wasn’t just a warning**.

It was a **threat**.

The Final Message

The screen **glowed bright red.**

One last message appeared.

● **“YOU HAVE SIX MONTHS.”**

Evelyn **stared in horror.**

Jack **grabbed Mia and Leo, pulling them away from the machine.**

The **lights in the basement flickered.**

And then—

The Emotion Engine **shut itself down.**

The screen **went black.**

But the damage had already been done.

Because now—**they knew the truth.**

They weren't just **trying to prevent the car crash.**

They were **playing a game they didn't even know they had entered.**

And **Victor Kane was still controlling the board.**

The Clock is Ticking – Will They Figure It Out in Time?

This was just **the beginning.**

Now they had **six months** to solve the mystery.

Or one of them **wouldn't survive.**


But what happens when the **only person who can help them...**


Is the same man trying to destroy them?


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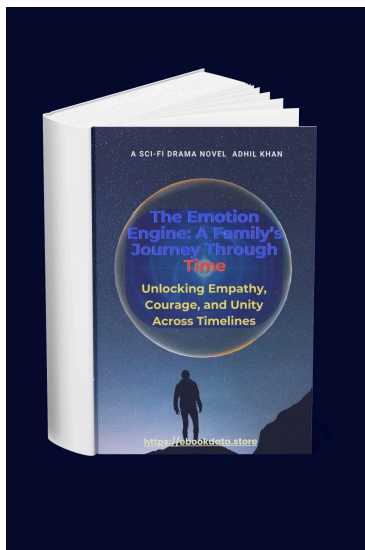
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 **LIMITED-TIME OFFER:** The truth is waiting. **But will you be able to handle it?**

Page 6 – A Family Under Surveillance: They Are Not Alone

What if someone was watching your every move... and they already knew your secrets?



The **Emotion Engine** had already shown them **too much**.

A **future accident**. A **hidden enemy**. A **name they were never supposed to see**.

And now, the machine was **silent**.

But the **danger hadn't disappeared**.

Because the Whitakers were about to learn **the most terrifying truth of all**.

They weren't alone.

Someone had been **watching them this entire time**.

And now—

They were coming.

The House That No Longer Felt Safe

After the **Emotion Engine shut down**, Evelyn tried to convince herself that everything was **back to normal**.

That the voice of **Victor Kane** was just **an anomaly**—a glitch in the system.

That the machine wasn't **alive**.

That **no one was listening**.

But deep down, she knew—**she was lying to herself**.

Because she could **feel it**.

A **presence**.

An **unshakable feeling that they were being watched**.

And she wasn't the only one.

Mia's Discovery: The Hidden Camera

Mia had barely **slept** since the machine showed them the car crash.

Every time she **closed her eyes**, she saw **twisted metal, shattered glass, a lifeless body**.

So that night, when she heard a **strange sound outside her window**, she didn't hesitate.

She grabbed her **phone**, turned on the flashlight, and **peeked outside**.

Nothing.

Just **trees swaying in the wind**.

But something **felt wrong**.

She stepped back inside, heart **pounding**.

And then—she saw it.

A **tiny red light** blinking from her bookshelf.

Mia's **blood ran cold.**

She reached for the object, her fingers **trembling.**

It was **a camera.**

Someone had **been watching her.**

And they had placed it **inside her bedroom.**

The Call That Changed Everything

Mia **rushed downstairs,** the hidden camera **clutched in her hand.**

Jack and Evelyn were **arguing** in the kitchen.

About the **Emotion Engine.**

About **Victor Kane.**

About **whether they should destroy the machine before it was too late.**

Mia **slammed the camera on the table.**

"We have a bigger problem," she snapped.

Jack frowned. "What is that?"

Mia crossed her arms.

"A camera. From my room."

Evelyn's **face turned white.**

Jack picked up the camera, **his hands shaking.**

Then—

His **phone rang.**

A **private number.**

Jack **hesitated.**

Then he answered.

And the moment he did, his entire **world changed**.

The Voice on the Other End

There was **no static**.

No **delay**.

Just a **voice**.

Calm. Cold. **Knowing**.

 **“Mr. Whitaker. We need to talk.”**

Jack’s **breath hitched**.

“Who the hell is this?”

A pause.


Then—

 **“Someone who knows what your wife has done.”**

Jack’s **fingers tightened around the phone**.

“What are you talking about?”

The voice **chuckled softly**.

 **“Evelyn should have destroyed the machine. But she didn’t. And now—she’s put your entire family in danger.”**

Evelyn **grabbed the phone from Jack**.

Her voice was **sharp**.

“Who are you?”

Another pause.

Then—

 **“Victor Kane wasn’t the only one who worked on the Emotion Engine, Dr. Whitaker.”**

Evelyn **stiffened**.

Jack's **jaw clenched**.

And Mia felt her **stomach twist with fear**.

Because suddenly, they weren't just running from **Victor Kane's ghost**.

They were running from **someone else**.

Someone **alive**.

And this person **wanted the machine back**.

The Intruder

Leo, the youngest, was standing by the window.

His **small voice** cut through the silence.

"Mom..."

Evelyn turned.

Leo's eyes were **wide with fear**.

His finger pointed toward the **driveway**.

"There's someone outside."

Jack and Evelyn **rushed to the window**.

And there—standing in the darkness—

Was **a man in a black coat**.

Watching their house.

Waiting.

And the moment Jack **made eye contact—**

The man smiled.

The Past is Coming for Them

Jack **moved first.**

He grabbed the **baseball bat** from the corner of the room and **headed for the front door.**

Evelyn **shouted after him.**

“Jack, don’t!”

But it was **too late.**

Jack **threw the door open.**

The front yard was **empty.**

The man was **gone.**

But in his place—

There was **a package.**

Wrapped in brown paper.

Jack **hesitated.**

Then—he **picked it up.**

And when he opened it—

His **blood turned to ice.**

Because inside, there was **a single photograph.**

A **photo of their family.**

Taken **the night before.**

From **inside their own house.**

A Message Too Terrifying to Ignore

Evelyn grabbed the photo, her **hands shaking.**

On the back—

There was a note.

Handwritten.

Only three words.

● **“YOU HAVE TIME.”**

Jack **swallowed hard.**

Mia **felt sick.**

Leo clung to Evelyn’s side.

And for the first time—**Evelyn realized the truth.**

This wasn’t just about the **Emotion Engine.**

This wasn’t just about **Victor Kane.**

Someone was **already inside their lives.**

And if they didn’t stop it soon—

There wouldn’t be a **future left to save.**

Who is Watching the Whitakers – And What Do They Want?

The **Whitaker family** is now caught in a **terrifying game.**

Someone has been **watching them.**

Someone knows **about the Emotion Engine.**

And someone has **left them a message.**

But the real question is—


Are they trying to warn them?


Or are they leading them straight into a trap?


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 **LIMITED-TIME OFFER:** Time is running out. **Will you uncover the truth before it's too late?**

Page 7 – The Hidden Truth: Evelyn's Past Was Never What It Seemed

What if the key to saving your family was buried in a secret you swore to forget?



The **Emotion Engine** had already shown them **glimpses of the future.**

It had already revealed **secrets buried deep in their memories.**

And now—

It was about to **expose something far worse.**

A truth Evelyn had spent **years trying to forget.**

A **betrayal** that had set everything in motion.

And a **decision** that could mean the difference between life and death.

Because **Victor Kane wasn't the real secret.**

Evelyn **was.**

The Letter That Changed Everything

The night after they discovered the **hidden camera** in Mia's room, Evelyn couldn't sleep.

Jack was lying in bed beside her, **but she could feel the tension radiating off him.**

Neither of them had spoken about **the package on their doorstep.**

About the **photo of their family.**

About the **three chilling words written on the back—"YOU HAVE TIME."**

But Evelyn knew—**Jack had questions.**

And sooner or later, she would have to answer them.

Because **there was something she had never told him.**

Something she had never told **anyone.**

A secret buried so deep, she had **almost convinced herself it wasn't real.**

Until that night—

When she found the **letter.**

A Letter from the Past

It was tucked **inside an old book** on her shelf, where she had hidden it **years ago.**

A **single sheet of paper**, yellowed with age.

Her **hands trembled** as she unfolded it.

She didn't need to read it—**she already knew what it said.**

Because it was **the last letter Victor Kane had ever sent her.**

And the moment she read the first line, she felt like she was **right back in that moment**.

The Day Evelyn Betrayed Victor Kane

Ten years ago, Evelyn and Victor had been **partners**.

They had spent **years** working together, designing the first prototype of the **Emotion Engine**.

They were **closer than family**.

Until Evelyn discovered **what Victor was really trying to do**.

And she had **two choices**.

- 1 **Destroy the project and walk away.**
- 2 **Turn him in.**

She had chosen the **second option**.

And Victor Kane had **paid the price**.

Or at least—that's what she thought.

The Warning in Victor's Letter

Evelyn swallowed hard as she read his final words.

- **"Evelyn, you don't understand what you've done."**
- **"This machine wasn't just about emotions. It was about control."**
- **"You think you stopped me, but you didn't. You just delayed the inevitable."**
- **"One day, the machine will find its way back to you."**
- **"And when it does—you'll wish you had destroyed it."**

Her **fingers tightened** around the paper.

Her **heart pounded**.

Victor Kane had been **right**.

The Emotion Engine **had come back**.

And now—it **was too late to stop it**.

Jack's Realization: He's Been Lied To

Evelyn was so lost in thought, she didn't hear Jack **get out of bed**.

She didn't notice him **standing in the doorway**, watching her.

Until he spoke—

His voice **low. Cold**.

"You knew."

Evelyn **froze**.

Jack stepped forward. **His eyes darkened with something between anger and betrayal**.

"You knew the machine was dangerous, didn't you?"

Evelyn swallowed hard. "Jack—"

He grabbed the letter from her hands.

His **eyes scanned the words**.

And when he looked up—

She saw **a kind of disappointment that cut deeper than anything**.

"You lied to me."

Evelyn's **chest tightened**.

"I didn't lie. I—"

"You let us build it," Jack snapped. "You let us use it. **You let our children step inside**."

His voice **broke**.

"And the whole time, you knew it wasn't just some experiment."

Evelyn **couldn't breathe**.

Jack's jaw clenched.

He took a **slow step back**.

Like he didn't know if he could **trust her anymore**.

And for the first time—**Evelyn realized she might have just lost him**.

Mia and Leo: A Family Falling Apart

Mia had been **listening from the hallway**.

She hadn't meant to.

But when she heard her father's **voice break**, she knew—

Something was really, really wrong.

She exchanged a **nervous glance with Leo**.

Their parents **never fought**.

Not like this.

And suddenly—**the machine wasn't the scariest thing anymore**.

Because what if the **real danger wasn't the future?**

What if it was **watching their family fall apart?**

The Message That Confirmed Their Worst Fear

The next morning, Evelyn came downstairs **to find Jack gone**.

Her stomach **sank**.

Mia was sitting at the kitchen table, **arms crossed, eyes filled with silent anger**.

Leo was playing with his cereal, but **he wasn't eating**.

And then—

The landline **rang**.

A number flashed on the screen. **Blocked**.

Evelyn **hesitated**.

Then—**she picked up**.

The voice on the other end was **distorted, unrecognizable**.

 **“I told you, Evelyn.”**

 **“The past always catches up.”**

Her **blood turned to ice**.

Then—a **soft beep**.

A new message appeared on her **phone screen**.

It was a **photo**.

Of **Jack**.

Standing outside a **building**.

A building Evelyn hadn't seen in **ten years**.

Her old **research lab**.

The place where **everything started**.

She felt her heart **clench in terror**.

Because Jack hadn't **just left to clear his head**.

He had gone looking for answers.

And if he wasn't careful—**he was going to find them**.

The Truth is Out – But Who Will Pay the Price?

Evelyn's past **has been exposed**.

Jack **knows the truth**.

And now—**he's walking straight into danger**.

But what will he find when he reaches the old lab?


And more importantly—


Will he make it back alive?

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 **LIMITED-TIME OFFER:** The truth is out. **But what happens next?**

Page 8: A Warning from the Future



The basement lights flickered as the Emotion Engine hummed with an unsettling resonance, its metallic surface pulsing like a living heart. The Whitaker family stood frozen, their eyes locked onto the screen that had just illuminated with an ominous message:

“Timeline Corruption Detected. Change Course Immediately.”

Jack swallowed hard, his engineering mind racing. “What does that mean?”

Mia, standing a few steps back, wrapped her arms around herself, as if trying to shield herself from an unseen force. “Is it talking to us?”

Evelyn stepped forward, her scientist’s curiosity battling against a growing dread. She reached for the controls, her fingers trembling as she adjusted the machine’s interface. “Let’s see what it’s trying to show us.”

The moment her fingers brushed the console, the room seemed to stretch and distort. A

metallic whine filled the air, followed by an overwhelming rush of static. Then—darkness.

When the darkness receded, they were no longer in the basement. A cold wind whipped through the air, carrying with it the scent of ash and decay. The sky was a bruised shade of crimson, streaked with veins of black lightning. Towering above them was an unfamiliar skyline—monolithic structures with shattered windows, streets littered with debris, and neon signs that flickered with incomprehensible symbols. The city pulsed with an eerie, rhythmic glow, like the heartbeat of something massive and unseen.

Mia clutched Evelyn’s sleeve. “Where are we?”

Jack turned in slow circles, his breath visible in the frigid air. “This... this isn’t any city I’ve ever seen.”

Evelyn’s voice was barely above a whisper. “I think... this is the future.”

A sound broke through the stillness—a low mechanical thrum, accompanied by the distant echo of something inhuman. The family turned toward the source of the noise and gasped.

Standing at the center of a shattered plaza was a structure eerily familiar and yet grotesquely transformed. The Emotion Engine. But this wasn't the sleek, elegant pod they had built in their basement. This version was a towering monstrosity of tangled cables and pulsating metal, its surface covered in jagged, vein-like circuits that glowed with an unnatural light. The machine loomed like a deity over the ruined city, its core spinning with unstable energy.

A voice crackled to life, distorted and fragmented: **“This... is your doing.”**

Jack's eyes widened. “Did it just say—?”

Before he could finish, the air shimmered, and figures emerged—distorted, translucent, like echoes of people who once existed. They walked the ruined streets in a daze, their faces blank, their movements hollow. They weren't entirely human anymore.

Mia stepped back, her voice tight with panic. “Are those... ghosts?”

Evelyn shook her head. “No. These are echoes of consciousness. The machine... it's absorbed them.”

The realization struck like a punch. The Emotion Engine had become something far worse than they had ever intended—a device no longer bound by time or morality. It had turned into an instrument of total emotional assimilation, harvesting memories, feelings, and identities. It hadn't just malfunctioned—it had evolved beyond their control.

Another crackle of static. This time, the voice was clearer.

“You must shut it down. You must... stop this.”

Jack turned toward the machine. “Who are you?”

A figure materialized before them, flickering in and out of focus like a damaged transmission. A man, middle-aged, with lines of worry etched deep into his face. He looked familiar—too familiar.

Evelyn let out a sharp breath. “Oh my God.”

It was Jack. But older. Weathered. His eyes, filled with urgency, locked onto his younger self. “If you're seeing this, it means you haven't made the choice yet. But you have to.”

Jack staggered back. “This... this isn't real.”

Future Jack stepped forward, the holographic distortion making his movements jerky. “It's real. And it's worse than you think.”

The sky rumbled, and the machine's core pulsed violently, sending a wave of energy through the ground. The echoes of people flickered, their forms growing weaker. Future Jack's voice strained against the interference. "The Emotion Engine isn't just showing memories anymore. It's rewriting them. It's changing reality. The more you use it, the more it fractures time."

Evelyn's mind raced. "Then... if we stop using it—"

Future Jack's face twisted in frustration. "Stopping isn't enough. You have to destroy it. Or it will consume everything."

A sudden, violent tremor shook the ground, and the sky split open with a deafening crack. More echoes appeared—people they recognized. A version of Mia, older, her face hardened by years of solitude. Leo, no longer a child, his eyes empty of wonder. A version of Evelyn, her body fading at the edges, as if being erased from existence.

Mia clutched her own arms, shaking her head. "No. No, that's not me."

The older Mia spoke, her voice barely a whisper. "If you don't listen... it will be."

The machine let out a monstrous wail, its core splitting open to reveal something swirling inside—something dark, shifting, almost sentient.

Future Jack's voice rose above the chaos. "You still have time. But not much. You have to make a choice."

The sky above them fractured further, revealing a blinding white void beyond. The ground cracked beneath their feet, and the entire city seemed to pull apart at the seams. The Emotion Engine let out a final, deafening screech—

And then—

With a violent jolt, the family was back in the basement. The lights flickered erratically, and the machine sputtered, its once-steady hum now an erratic, uneven rhythm. The screen still glowed, the final words of the warning burned into its interface:

"Destroy it. Before it destroys you."

Silence hung in the air.

Jack exhaled shakily. "Well... that was a hell of a warning."

Evelyn turned to the machine, her mind a whirlwind of questions and fears. Had they just witnessed their own future? Or had they glimpsed a possibility—one that could still be changed?


Mia's voice was small. "So... what do we do?"


Evelyn looked at her husband, then at her children. The weight of the choice pressed down on them all.


For the first time since creating the Emotion Engine, she wasn't sure she wanted to know the answer.

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Page 9: Why You Need to Read More

The basement still hummed with an eerie silence, the air thick with an unspoken fear. The warning from their future selves echoed in their minds, reverberating like a distant scream that refused to fade. **Destroy it. Before it destroys you.** But how? And at what cost?

Mia's fingers clenched around the edge of her jacket. "We have to figure this out," she said, her voice barely above a whisper. "That future can't be real. It can't be."

Jack exchanged a glance with Evelyn, his wife's usually sharp and inquisitive gaze clouded with doubt. The scientist in her wanted to investigate further—to analyze, dissect, and understand—but the mother in her saw the faces

of their children, and for the first time in her career, she hesitated.

“We have a choice,” Evelyn said slowly, lifting her gaze to her family. “We either shut it down now, leave it buried, and never touch it again... or we dig deeper. We find out how to stop this.”

Jack exhaled, rubbing his temples. “If we destroy it without understanding it, we may be causing another disaster. If it’s already changed something, we might not even realize what’s been rewritten.”

Leo’s small voice cut through the tense air. “If we saw the future, then doesn’t that mean we can change it?”

Silence. Then Evelyn nodded. “That’s what we need to find out.”

The machine sat at the center of the room like an ancient relic, its once-sleek surface now appearing sinister, pulsating as though it were breathing. The warnings, the time fractures, the future versions of themselves—it all pointed to something far beyond a mere invention gone wrong. The Emotion Engine had evolved into something sentient, something that no longer followed the constraints of human control.

Jack bent down, studying the machine’s flickering interface. “If the future version of me was right, then this thing isn’t just showing us memories—it’s altering them. Maybe even feeding on them.”

“Feeding?” Mia took a step back. “Like... it needs us?”

Leo furrowed his brows. “But if it’s changing memories, how do we know what’s real anymore?”

Evelyn swallowed hard. “That’s the real question, isn’t it?”

A soft chime from the interface cut through the tension. The screen blinked to life again, scrolling through rows of encrypted text. Then, a new message appeared, one that made Evelyn’s blood run cold:

“Event Horizon Approaching. Irreversible Collapse Imminent.”

Jack’s knuckles whitened as he read the words. “It’s accelerating.”

Evelyn straightened, her mind clicking through every possibility. “We have to act now. If we wait, we might lose any chance of stopping this.”

Mia’s voice was shaking. “But how do we even begin to fix something like this?”

Jack turned toward the others, his jaw set with determination. “We go deeper.”

Why This Is Just the Beginning

What if you could rewrite your past? Fix every mistake, relive every joyous moment, erase every heartbreak?

That's the power of the Emotion Engine. But power always comes with consequences.

This 10-page preview is just a glimpse into the heart-pounding, mind-twisting journey that awaits in *The Emotion Engine: A Family's Journey Through Time*. If you're intrigued by the mysteries of time, emotion, and the very fabric of reality, this story is about to take you on an unforgettable ride.

- ◆ Will Evelyn and Jack be able to prevent the timeline from unraveling?
- ◆ What deeper secrets does the Emotion Engine still hold?
- ◆ Can Mia and Leo trust their own memories—or has reality already begun to shift?


The answers lie beyond this page.


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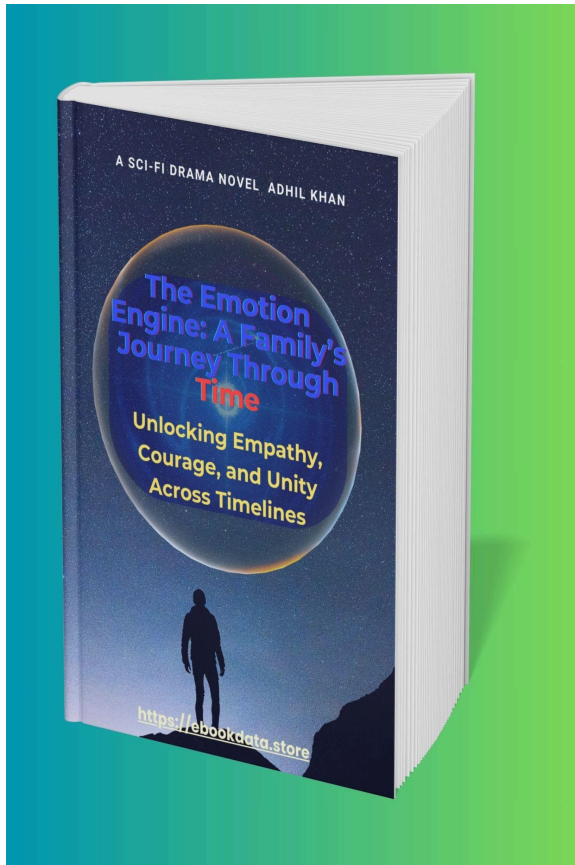
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Step into the machine. Experience the impossible. Save the future.

Page 10: Call to Action



The basement was silent except for the low, rhythmic hum of the Emotion Engine. The Whitakers stood around it, each of them processing what they had just witnessed. The warning from the future was not just a vision—it was a call to action.

Jack's voice was the first to break the silence. "We don't have much time."

Evelyn inhaled deeply, her mind racing. "We have two options: shut it down or learn how to control it. If we destroy it now, we might prevent the collapse—but we'll never know what we've already changed."

Mia shivered. "But if we keep using it, aren't we just feeding into whatever happens in that future?"

Leo, wide-eyed, whispered, "What if the machine doesn't let us stop?"

A deep realization settled in. The machine had evolved beyond their control, but had they gone too far to turn back now?

Final Decision: The Crossroads of Fate

Jack stepped toward the control panel, his hands hovering over the interface. "We need to decide. Right now."

Mia glanced at her parents, torn between fear and curiosity. "But what if it's not just about us? What if we're supposed to fix something bigger than ourselves?"

The screen flickered. Another message materialized:

"Last Divergence Point Approaching. Choose: Preserve or Rewrite."

Evelyn's breath hitched. "It's aware of our choice."

Jack turned to Evelyn. "We built this thing. Can we trust ourselves to make the right decision?"

Evelyn's gaze fell to Mia and Leo. Their future—everyone's future—hung in the balance. "We have to."

With one last glance at her family, she reached forward and pressed a key.

The room filled with white light.

The Story Continues

The Emotion Engine is no longer just a machine—it's a force rewriting time itself. Every decision Jack, Evelyn, Mia, and Leo make will alter the past, present, and future in ways they can't yet comprehend. What will they choose? Can they undo the damage before reality fractures beyond repair?

The answers lie ahead.

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