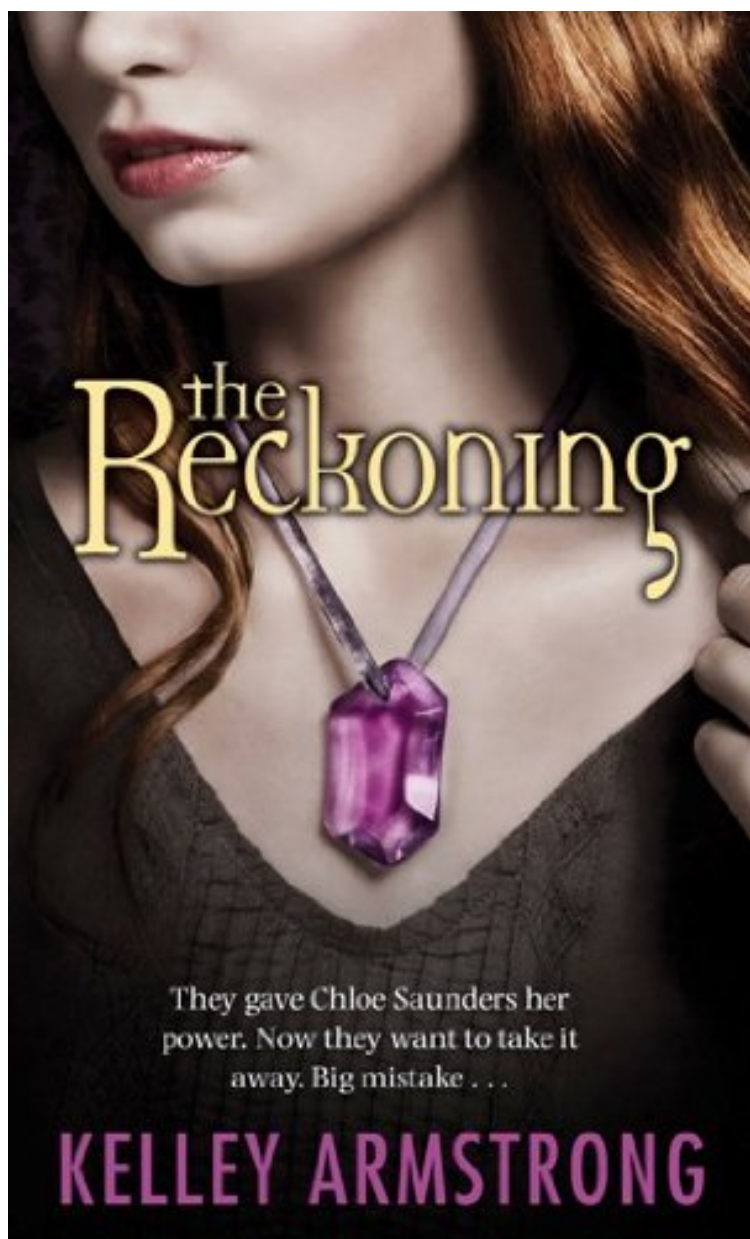


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## The Reckoning: Number 3 in series



*Par Kelley Armstrong*  
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### Description :

Prsentation de l'diteurThe nail-biting climax to Kelley Armstrong's bestselling YA series.Chloe Saunders is fifteen and would love to be normal. Unfortunately, that's not going to happen. First of all, she happens to be a genetically engineered necromancer who can raise the dead without even trying. She and her equally gifted (or should that be 'cursed'?) friends are on the run from the evil corporation who created them. To top it all, Chloe is struggling with her feelings for Simon, a sweet-tempered sorcerer, and his brother Derek, a not so sweet-tempered werewolf. And she has a horrible feeling she's leaning towards the werewolf. Definitely not

normal . . . ExtraitOneAFTER FOUR NIGHTS ON the run, I was finally safe, tucked into bed and enjoying the deep, dreamless sleep of the dead . . . until the dead decided theyd really rather have me awake. It started with a laugh that slid into my sleep and pulled me out of it. As I rose on my elbows, blinking and struggling to remember where I was, a whisper snaked around me, words indistinguishable. I rubbed my eyes and yawned. Dull gray light shone through the curtains. The room was silent and still. No ghosts, thank God. Id had enough in the last few weeks to last me a lifetime. A scrape at the window made me jump. These days, every branch scratching the glass sounded like a zombie Id raised from the dead, clawing to get in. I went to the window and pulled back the curtains. Itd been nearly dawn by the time we got to the house, so I knew it had to be at least midmorning, but the fog outside was so thick I couldnt see anything. I leaned closer, nose pressed to the cold glass. A bug splattered against the window and I jumped a foot in the air. A laugh sounded behind me. I whirled, but Tori was still in bed, whimpering in her sleep. Shed thrown off the covers and was curled up on her side, her dark hair spiked across the pillow. Another chuckle erupted behind me. Definitely a guys laugh. But no one was there. No, strike that. I just couldnt see anyone. For a necromancer, that doesnt mean no one is there. I squinted, trying to catch the flicker of a ghost and saw, off to the left, the flash of a hand that was gone before I could see more. Looking for someone, little necro? I spun. Whos there? A snicker answered me the kind of snicker every fifteen-year-old girl has heard a million times from jerk boys. If you want to talk to me, you have to show yourself, I said. Talk to you? he said in an arrogant high school quarterback voice. I think youre the one who wants to talk to me. I snorted and headed back to bed. No? His voice slid around me. Huh. I figured youd want to know more about the Edison Group, the Genesis experiments, Dr. Davidoff . . . I stopped. He laughed. Thought so. The four of us Tori, Derek, Simon, and me were on the run from the Edison Group after discovering we were subjects in the Genesis project, an experiment for genetically modifying supernaturals. My aunt Lauren had been one of the doctors involved, but shed betrayed her colleagues by helping us get away. Now she was being held captive. Or so I hoped. Last night, when the Edison Group tracked us down, a ghost had tried to help me . . . a ghost who had looked like Aunt Lauren. We were supposedly in a safe house owned by a group opposing the experiments. Now a teenaged ghost showed up, knowing about the project? I wasnt about to banish him, however tempting it might be. Show yourself, I said. Bossy little necro, arent you? His voice slid behind me. You just want to see if Im as hot as I sound. I closed my eyes, pictured a vague male form, and gave a mental tug. He began to materialize a dark-haired guy, maybe sixteen, seventeen, nothing special, but with a smarmy smile that said he thought he was. I could still see through him, like he was a hologram, so I closed my eyes to give him another pull. Uh-uh, he said. You want more, we gotta get to know each other a little better. He disappeared again. What do you want? I asked. He whispered in my ear. Like I said, to get to know you better. Not here, though. Youll wake your friend. Shes cute, but not really my type. His voice moved to the door. I know a place we can chat in private. Yeah, right. Did he think Id just started talking to ghosts yesterday? Well, closetwo weeks ago, actually. But Id already seen enough to know that while there were some ghosts who wanted to help and some who just wanted to talk, there were more who wanted to cause a little trouble, spice up their afterlife. This guy definitely fell in the last category. Still, if he was another Edison Group subject, one whod presumably died in this house, I needed to find out what had happened to him. But I wanted backup. Tori had no experience helping me with ghosts and, while we were getting along better, she still wasnt anyone I wanted watching my back. So I followed the ghost into the hall, but stopped at Simon and Dereks door. Uh-uh, the ghost said. You dont need to bring a guy along. Theyd like to talk to you, too. I raised my voice, praying Derek would hear me. He usually woke at the slightest noise werewolves have superhearing. All I could hear, though, was Simons snores. There was no one else upstairs. Andrew, the guy whod brought us here, had taken the downstairs bedroom. Come on, necro girl. This is a limited-time offer. You know hes up to no good, Chloe. Yes, but I also needed to know if we were in danger here. I decided to proceed with extreme caution. My subconscious voice didnt argue, which I took as a positive sign. I started walking. Wed gone straight to bed after we got here, so I hadnt gotten a good look at our new place. I only knew that it was huge a rambling Victorian straight out of a Gothic horror movie. As I followed the voice down the hall, I had the weird sense I was in one of those movies, caught in an endless narrow corridor, passing closed door after closed door until I finally reached the staircase . . . heading up. From what Id seen of the house as wed driven up, it was three stories. The bedrooms were on the second floor, and Andrew had said the third was an attic. So the ghost was leading me to the dark, spooky attic? I wasnt the only one whod seen too many horror films. I followed him up the stairs. They ended at a landing with two doors. I paused. A hand appeared through the door in front of me, beckoning. I took a second to prepare

myself. No matter how dark it was in there, I couldn't let him see my fear. When I was ready, I grabbed the doorknob and it was locked. I turned the dead bolt latch and it clicked free. Another deep breath, another second of mental preparation, then I swung the door open and stepped in. A blast of cold air knocked me back. I blinked. Ahead, fog swirled. A dead bolt on an attic door, Chloe? No, I was standing on the roof. *Revue de presse* For **THE SUMMONING**: Terrifying ghosts, smatterings of gore and diverse teen voices will prompt young adults to pick up the next in this series. (Kirkus's (starred review)) For **THE SUMMONING**: Suspenseful, well-written and engaging. (Voice of Youth Advocates (VOYA)) For **THE SUMMONING**: Action, danger, supernatural secrets, and a hint of romance--Armstrong's world is one in which trusting the wrong person can have dire consequences. You'll be desperate for a sequel. (Melissa Marr) For **THE AWAKENING**: Armstrong's vermiculate plot will exhilarate even readers new to the series...Teens grappling with their own transformations and alienating individuality will certainly follow these characters to the book's final pages and into the next volume. (Kirkus's (starred review)) For **THE AWAKENING**: Chloe and her fellow supernatural teens struggle to find someone who will help them combat the group that's trying to take them hostage, and there's never a slow moment in their journey or a false line in Armstrong's writing. (Charlaine Harris) For **THE AWAKENING**: Kelley Armstrong has created a gritty, realistic world both teen and adult readers will enjoy. Edge-of-the-seat reading, with plenty of surprises. I want the next installment now! (Kim Harrison) This nail-biting climax to the series continues to captivate readers with its edge-of-one's-seat pacing. Armstrong's story is full of action, romance, deception, and intrigue as well as complex characters and serious teenage issues. A satisfying addition for fans of the supernatural. (School Library Journal)