

Later, Emma looked through old photographs. One picture her attention.

Three young women smiled the camera.

Emma.Sarah.And Julia.

Julia died ten years earlier in a car accident.

The memories returned. The three friends had beenhome during a storm after a party. Suddenly, Julia's phone rang. She looked away the road for a second. A truck appeared, and the car crashed.

Emma and Sarah survived.

Julia not.

That evening, Emma listened to the voicemail again. Her blood turned cold.

The voice sounded exactly Julia.

She invited Sarah over. After the message, Sarah became pale.

"It soundsher," she whispered.

At ten o'clock, the phone rang again.

Unknown Number.

Sarah grabbed Emma's hand.

"Answer it."

Emma slowly up.

"Hello?"

Only static answered.

Then a voice whispered, "Too late."

Sarah started to shake.

"We that night," she admitted. "Julia wanted to stop because the storm, but I wanted to go home. I never told you."

Before Emma could speak, another voicemail arrived.

“You forgot...”

It was Julia’s voice again.

Sarah suddenly stood up and rushed

The next day, Sarah disappeared.

Her apartment was empty. Her phone, keys, and purse were inside. The police found nothing.

.....and confused, Emma through old boxes and found Julia’s phone.charging it, she discovered an old voicemail recordedthe day of the accident.