

The Lightning Wolf Chronicles Novel

Chapter 5

Read The Lightning Wolf Chronicles Novel Chapter 5 -

Souls Bound By Promise – Timothy Nelson

141

Chapter 141: I Understand Your Longing for Me

Evelyn's POV

75%

“If he values you so much, why hasn't he given you the mate mark?” I asked, keeping my voice steady despite the fight. “That's what this is really about, isn't

it? A true mate wouldn't keep you waiting this long. He's stringing you along with empty promises that have nothing to do with me.”

Ruby broke free with a sudden burst of strength, shoving me hard against a pine tree. The bark tore into my back, but I pushed through the pain and quickly

regained my stance.

“You think I don't get it?” she snarled, her voice distorted with rage. “I've given him two years! Done everything he asked, no matter how humiliating. And you? You just stand there looking innocent, and he's obsessed! He spotted you as perfect prey from the beginning. He'll use you and throw you away like

trash!”

Her attacks were wild and undisciplined. When she left an opening, I struck decisively, landing a solid punch to her jaw that sent her staggering backward.

“Let me make sure I understand,” I said, watching her struggle to stay upright. “You've stuck around hoping he'd change his, mind? Thinking a mate mark would somehow make you special?” I shook my head. “That's not how it works. Nobody respects you, and everyone treats your one-sided crush like a joke. Both you and your so-called Alpha are pathetic. And honestly, I still don't even know who you're talking about.”

Ruby wiped blood from her mouth and forced herself back to her feet, eyes blazing with hatred.

“Stop the innocent act! You’ve been planning this since you first showed up! I’m nobody’s plaything!” She charged at me again, completely unhinged.

Pure instinct took over. I sidestepped, grabbed her hair, and pushed her forward. Her head struck a protruding rock with a sickening thud, and she crumpled to the ground. Blood pooled rapidly beneath her.

My breath caught in my throat as the reality hit me. A heartbreaking howl cut through the forest – Robert, feeling his mate’s death through their bond. The raw pain in that sound made my chest tighten painfully.

I killed someone.

My wolf kept insisting, She attacked first, you were defending yourself, but it didn’t erase the fact that I’d taken a life. My chest constricted and my vision began to blur at the edges. I forced myself to breathe deeply, fighting to regain control.

“Quite impressive,” came a familiar voice from behind me, though its tone was unrecognizably cold and calculating. I knew Ruby would confront you, but I didn’t expect such a... satisfying outcome. You truly are the most suitable Luna candidate I’ve found. Seeing you fight for my attention is quite flattering.”

A chill ran down my spine as I slowly turned around, pieces clicking into place.

Brandon. This seemingly harmless guy was the Rogue Wolf King? The mastermind behind everything? I’d completely misjudged him. Though physically imposing, he’d never struck me as a leader or warrior. But then, people underestimated me for my size too.

I completely understand your desire for me,’ he said, his voice uncomfortably intimate. I’ve noticed how you watch me. That attraction is impossible to

hide.”

‘What are you talking about?’ I asked, genuinely confused.

“Your shyness is charming, he smiled, his eyes dark and predatory. “I’ve always known you had a warrior’s soul waiting to be unleashed. I’m honored to be the one who brought it out. You were willing to kill for our special connection.

His narcissism was staggering he actually thought Ruby’s jealousy meant I was fighting over him?

r

09:56 Mon, Jan 12

Chapter 141: 1 Understand Your Longing for Me

75%L

“You’ve got it all wrong,” I couldn’t hide my disgust. “You’re not the reason for anything I did. I wasn’t even sure who Ruby was talking about until now.”

“No need to play coy anymore,” he chuckled. “You’ve caught my attention. I know you feel my power, and you can’t deny your attraction to me.”

“I’m not interested in anyone, especially you.” The moment the words left my mouth, I regretted them. His expression darkened dangerously.

A threatening growl came from the bushes, and a wolf rushed toward us. I jumped aside, ready to shift, but the wolf went straight to Brandon before transforming back to human form – Robert, naked and devastated.

I watched Brandon warily while backing away.

“Why?!” Robert’s voice cracked with grief. “Why did you do this? Did you order he killed? You took her from me, and now she’s dead! You could have given

her back!”

“I didn’t kill her, friend,” Brandon closed his eyes and licked his lips disgustingly. She was quite... entertaining. Always so eager to prove herself. Even after choosing the next Luna, I planned to keep her around for amusement. She never wanted to return to you – she always had a choice.”

His gaze was cold and calculating as he pointed at me. Clearly, my new favorite Here is jealous. She wants me all to herself. So she killed your mate.”

Robert turned toward me, and the friendly guy I knew had vanished. His wolf had taken over, grief overwhelming his human side. He approached menacingly, eyes flashing, still fighting his instincts one last time.

“That’s ridiculous! She attacked me first!” I pointed at Brandon while keeping my eyes on Robert. “You know me. You know I wouldn’t kill without reason. I didn’t even know she was your mate, let alone that she left you for this monster.

I realized Brandon’s strategy – eliminate anyone who might threaten his plans. Robert was now unstable after losing his mate, no longer reliable.

I divided my attention between the two men – one carefully inciting hatred, the other lost to grief and rage.

Can anyone hear me? I tried the mind link again. Taric? Conrad? Aria? Anyone?

Nothing but silence answered, the connection seemingly cut off completely.

Robert growled louder, approaching faster. His wolf had fully taken control.

‘See?’ Brandon remarked gleefully. “He’s lost his mind. Losing a mate destroys a male wolf – they surrender to their animal nature. He’ll tear you apart, though that’s not what I want. You should defend yourself, dear. I don’t want to start searching again. It took too long to find someone like you the strongest female I’ve seen, the first to defeat Ruby after she beat so many others Brandon’s voice carried a sick obsession.

‘You used her to test Luna candidates?’ I stared in disbelief. “You’re completely sane.”

I tried reaching out mentally again but felt a sharp pain, like something crushing my thoughts.

“Stop trying to contact your companions, your dear uncle, or whoever’s watching you, Brandon waved dismissively. “They can’t help. No one will receive your distress call.”

I froze. How did he know someone was monitoring me?

09:56 Mon, Jan 12

The Lightning Wolf Chronicles

The Lightning Wolf Chronicles Novel

Chapter 5

Read The Lightning Wolf Chronicles Novel Chapter 5 -

Souls Bound By Promise – Timothy Nelson

142

Chapter 142: I Won't Be His Mate

75%

Evelyn's POV

'Give her back to me, Robert's voice cracked, each word dripping with desperation.

I met his gaze, my heart heavy. "I can't do that. I'm sorry, Robert. I never wanted to hurt her, and I had no idea about your relationship. Tears slid down my cheeks, but I stayed alert, watching Brandon's predatory expression. He was clearly waiting for the perfect moment to have Robert attack me.

"You can do it," Robert insisted, eyes wild with desperate hope. "If you let him mark you and gain the Luna power, you could bring her back. I know you

could!"

"That's not how it works," I said firmly. "Brandon's been lying to you. The Luna doesn't have resurrection powers."

"You are the next Luna Queen, Brandon cut in, eyes flashing dangerously. Alpha King Nathan will fall soon. He's let his people suffer too long and doesn't deserve to rule anymore, Someone more worthy from the royal bloodline me should take his place. Now prove your abilities and bring her back!"

-

His delusion was fully exposed now. He'd clearly brainwashed his followers into believing Alpha King Nathan was responsible for their suffering.

I chose my next words carefully. "The Luna Queen's only job is spiritual guidance There's no power to resurrect anyone. Brandon's deceiving you. He's not the future Alpha King - he's just a coward who hides behind others. That's not what a true leader does."

I knew I was baiting him, but I needed to regain some control. Brandon let out a threatening growl.

"You will be my Luna Queen! After we're united, I'll have full Alpha King power." He turned to Robert. "Grab her. Don't let her speak another word. And don't hurt her. With that, he turned to leave, apparently convinced of his victory.

Robert lunged for my arm. I dodged smoothly. "Don't make this worse," he warned reaching again.

I'm not going anywhere with either of you, and I'm definitely not becoming his mate," I said firmly while scanning the area. The clearing was smaller than I'd realized, maybe half the size of the bonfire site.

I noticed a strange silvery gleam flowing across the ground between trees, like moonlight reflecting off frost. Some kind of magical barrier blocking out mind links, I guessed. My

Sentinel mark should have broken through, but either wasn't fully mature or whoever cast this was incredibly powerful.

Robert charged again. I let him get close enough, then used his shoulder as leverage to leap up while pushing him down. He stumbled but quickly recovered.

During our training sessions, he'd never been my equal. But I couldn't kill him in self-defense he'd already lost too much. He charged again, this time gripping my arm firmly. I used his momentum, ducking before impact and striking his leg joint hard before rolling backward to safety.

He dropped to one knee, groaning. Then his head snapped up, looking toward the forest depths. We should leave."

Before I could process his meaning, several things happened at once. A blinding light lit up the entire clearing, followed by more than twenty figures

rushing at us from all directions.

I immediately shifted to battle mode. Robert vanished into the crowd of grabbing hands while I defended against the most aggressive attacks. Blows landed all over my body, pain flaring everywhere except my face. Worse still, I couldn't no matter how I called to my wolf, our connection seemed blocked by

some external force.

"Enough! She needs to be intact to carry my bloodline." The crowd immediately opened at Brandon's command, parting to let him through. He looked completely unharmed, not having participated in the fight at all. "Take her away keep her unconscious until I'm ready."

"Carry my bloodline"? I would never become this psychopath's mate. What did he mean by keeping me unconscious? These questions flashed through my

1/2

09:56 Mon, Jan 12

Chapter 142: I Won't Be His Mate

mind as I desperately fought the wave of attackers. I kicked and struck blindly, me. Even with my skills, I couldn't break through their numbers. I needed help,

75%

heart racing chaotically. All I could see were hands and faces reaching for

with the connection severed, no rescue was coming.

A sharp pain exploded at the back of my head, and my vision blurred instantly. I roared, falling forward. Then came a stinging sensation in my neck – an injection. I tried to cry out but couldn't make a sound. My strength drained away like water. Before consciousness faded completely, the last thing I saw was Peter's face a mixture of sadness and guilt.

Dripping water woke me. The sound was uncomfortably familiar, triggering memories I'd rather forget.

I gasped, struggling to my knees. My chest throbbed with each breath. Pushing matted hair from my face, I discovered metal handcuffs binding my wrists. Following the chain with my eyes, I saw it connected to the stone wall behind me. My ankles were shackled too they clearly considered me dangerous

enough to warrant complete restraint.

–

Looking around, I realized this was a natural cave converted into a prison. The walls were uneven rock with water droplets sliding down, the air cold and

damp.

So they had me chained to a cave wall. Almost laughable. Did they really think I was this dangerous, or was this their standard treatment for prisoners?

My vision remained blurry, my movements sluggish – those injections were still affecting me. A bare bulb in the far corner provided dim light. Beside it stood a rough wooden table and crude chair, obviously not meant for me. The only other notable feature was another set of chains connected to a pile of clothing or blankets about ten feet away. Had others been imprisoned here before

I heard approaching footsteps, then keys jingling, followed by the lock turning. The door creaked open, and someone entered – a face I recognized from the night runs, though I couldn't recall his name.

“Finally awake, huh? What a relief. I was tired of feeding you through IVs just to get beaten for taking too long. Brandon isn't exactly the patient type.”

“Tell your Alpha that having his entire pack jump one person is overkill,” I said, hable to stop myself. “It causes serious damage that takes longer to heal without a wolf's help. A real Alpha would know that, but considering his questionable status, I guess this is his level.” I sniffed the air. “What did you put in that food? I can smell something off from here. You guards really suck at your jobs.”

–
He spun

toward his face covered with scars several long ones crossing his features. “Watch how you talk about the Alpha. He might have chosen you as

me,

his Luna, but he won’t tolerate disrespect.”

Thanks for the warning,” I replied flatly. Any idea when this self-proclaimed Alpha plans to grace us with his presence? I’d rather get the rejection process over with quickly. I forced a bored tone, but really I needed him to keep talking insulting his Alpha seemed the most effective way to get information.

The Lightning Wolf Chronicles Novel

Chapter 5

Read The Lightning Wolf Chronicles Novel Chapter 5 –

Souls Bound By Promise – Timothy Nelson

143

Chapter 143: How Long Has She Been Here?

< 75%8

Evelyn’s POV

Where have you been hiding all this time?” I asked bluntly. We searched for months and never found your base. Did you use witch magic eng

I didn’t bother hiding that I’d been tracking them. My cover was already blown, so why pretend?

The guard turned, a mocking smile spreading across his face. “Not as clueless as everyone thought, huh?”

Never gave anyone reason to doubt my intelligence, I shot back, trying to sit straighter despite my weakened state. Getting into college at extern speaks

for itself.

He snorted and turned back to the table, fiddling with whatever he'd brought in.

"Where are Robert and Peter?" I asked, partly to gather information, partly to keep myself alert.

"Peter's probably still on some mission," he replied without looking up. And poor Robert? Busy mourning his dead mate. He glanced over his shoulder. You really are trouble. Few months here and you've messed up everything.

"Creating chaos is my specialty, I shrugged as much as my chains allowed. Honestly, Robert should've rejected Ruby ages ago. Why suffer for someone who'd rather be someone else's plaything? No one deserves that."

"An Alpha gets whatever he wants," his voice hardened. "Unless you want to die, you bow and obey," He shrugged like this was the most natural thing in the world.

"That's bullshit, I said flatly. "Why am I here anyway? When can I leave?"

"You know why," he replied, still not turning around. "The Alpha's chosen you as is Luna. He's been watching you for months. Says you've got what he needs.

"Too bad I'm not interested," I kept my voice steady. I'm not his Luna and definitely won't be his mate. Plus, he doesn't act like a real Alpha

He spun around, suddenly serious. "You don't get it, do you? This isn't your choice. He'll keep you here until you either agree or he forces the mark on you. Either way, he wants you and he'll have you."

"Why me?" I pressed. "With all the females in his pack, he could pick anyone to be his heir."

Above my pay grade, he sighed. "But I'm guessing it's 'cause you're strong and smart. He needs heirs with those qualities.

The thought of being bonded to Brandon made me want to vomit. I quickly changed the subject.

"Who's that over there?" I nodded toward the pile of blankets in the corner. Mysses were gradually returning, and I could smell someone alive beneath

the rags.

“Alpha’s daughter from some pack we took over, his voice dripped with contempt Before you, she was the chosen one. Has Alpha blood, should’ve given strong heirs, but never got pregnant. Alpha needs an heir had

So I’m here because he couldn’t knock her up? I couldn’t hide my disgust.

“Pretty much. She’s been difficult. Probably on purpose.’

If they actually believed that nonsense, they were even dumber than I thought. It my tongue, hoping the girl hadn’t suffered too badly

1/3

09:57 Mon, Jan 12

Chapter 143: How Long Has She Been Here?

“How long has she been here?” I asked quietly.

“Over a year.” He placed a bowl of unappetizing food in front of me, then walked over and kicked the pile of blankets.?

A year?” I couldn’t mask my shock and anger.

☰ 75%LD

He ignored me completely, kicking her again. “Get up. Eat before he gets here. He wants you both looking decent. I’ll bring water later so you can wash.”

He dropped a second bowl beside her and left without checking if she was conscious or if I could even reach the food from where I was chained.

I leaned forward carefully, sniffing the bowl’s contents. Something smelled off, but I couldn’t pinpoint what.

“It’s got wolfsbane and sedatives,” said a voice as the pile of blankets suddenly moved. A girl sat up, seemingly unfazed by the kicks. “Keeps you in a daze so they can do whatever they want. If you pretend to sleep, they usually leave you alone.” She stretched slightly. “Talking to anyone here is pointless anyway. They all worship that psycho and miss how ridiculous this whole thing is.”

She struggled to pull her bowl within reach of her chains, then began picking through it with her fingers.

“Not even a spoon?” I half-joked. “Worried we’d use plastic cutlery as weapons?”

She just looked at me with a gaze that mixed wisdom with sadness.

“So how’d you manage to cut that guard’s face?” I asked, glad to see she still had some fight left.

“Just my little rebellion,” she nodded toward the door. “That fresh scar is my handiwork.”

“No wonder he’s such a jerk to you. Is any of this food safe to eat?” I pointed at Her bowl. Since she was still alive, she must have figured out how to avoid

being completely drugged.

“The black bits are wolfsbane, and the green stuff has sedatives,” she lowered her voice. “Pick out anything that looks like seasoning and the effects aren’t so bad. Act a little drowsy when they come back though, or they’ll up the dose.”

“You know about drugs too? Impressive. I was just going to refuse eating altogether.”?

“Tried that at first,” she said quietly. “Then they switched to force-feeding, and who knows what was in that stuff. This way’s safer.”

‘Who taught you all this?’ I asked.

“Had a witch friend once, learned the basics. I think there might be a witch helpg in the kitchen. These herbs are sprinkled on top rather than mixed in. If they cooked with them, you couldn’t separate them out.’ She shrugged. “Lately Irdly react to the drugs anymore.”

I started copying her method, carefully picking out what looked like seasoning. Nt foolproof, but maybe I could process these toxins naturally like I did

with alcohol?

‘Is someone secretly helping you?’ The thought sparked hope that not everyone was Brandon’s willing servant.

“Maybe. Hard to tell. Havent left this hole in forever.” She glanced around the she walls. “Did he really say a year?”

“That’s what he said,” I nodded, tasting a piece of meat cautiously. The wolfsbang made my tongue tingle, but it was tolerable. ‘I’m Evelyn, by the way.”

She looked up at me, hesitating before answering: ‘Freya. Daughter of the Crescent City pack Alpha.”

“Crescent City? Where’s that?” I’d never heard of this pack before.

2/3

09:57 Mon, Jan 12

Chapter 143: How Long Has She Been Here?

“Northernmost region of the continent,’ she explained simply. “Pretty far from here.”

“Long way from home then,” I mused, “if we’re still near where they grabbed me,

75%

“We’ve been in this place the whole time. Never moved me, her face flashed with anger. Wherever the Alpha goes, his property’ follows. He likes keeping

his toys handy.”

I was about to respond when the door swung open. The guard returned carrying a bucket of water and two ragged cloths, which he tossed carelessly on the ground. Water splashed from the bucket, forming puddles on the stone floor.

The Lightning Wolf Chronicles Novel

Chapter 5

Read The Lightning Wolf Chronicles Novel Chapter 5 -

Souls Bound By Promise – Timothy Nelson

144

Chapter 144: I Must Take Her Away From Here

Evelyn’s POV

75%E

*Clean up. He wants to see you both in an hour, the guard barked, dropping a bucket of water and two ragged cloths on the floor. Water splashed across the

stone, forming small puddles.

I rattled my chains pointedly. “Kind of difficult when I can’t reach it, don’t you think?”

“Figure it out yourself, he muttered before storming out, slamming the door behind him.

I couldn’t help but laugh. Freya looked at me like I’d lost my mind.

“Sorry,” I said, trying to control my laughter. “That guy’s terrified of you. Won’t even come within three feet. Acting tough but totally scared. If it weren’t for

these chains, he’d probably piss himself just looking at us.”

Her surprise melted into a small smile. “Here we are, chained up in this hellhole, and we’re mocking the guards. What does that say about us?”

“That they needed tricks and wolfsbane to catch us,” I replied, staring at the ceiling. “In a fair fight, they wouldn’t stand a chance.”

“You fight well? She seemed genuinely curious.

‘It’s the one thing I know I’m good at,’ I admitted. “Years of training plus some natural talent. Not much can take me down unless they use dirty tricks or

gang up on me.”

After examining our chains, Freya explained they were connected to the same system. We each stretched out a leg, struggling to drag the bucket within

reach.

‘What did he mean by ‘get ready?’” I asked, splashing water on my face.

Freya paused, her expression darkening. “Brandon’s coming.”

‘And?’ I frowned, already dreading her answer.

“There’s only one reason they keep us here, Evelyn,’ she said quietly. “They want heirs, and we’re their chosen ‘vessels’.”

‘What?’ I stared at her, my stomach turning.

The door swung open before she could answer. Brandon strolled in, his smile making my skin crawl.

“My little treasures,’ he said, his tone falsely pleasant while his eyes remained co. ‘Dear Freya, such a shame you couldn’t give me what I wanted. Still, you’re too pretty to dispose of just yet.” He glanced at me. ‘Why not show Evelyn what her future holds?’”

Freya's face went blank, her body rigid. Only her slow, controlled breathing show she was still conscious.

"What exactly are you planning to do?" I fought to keep my voice steady despite the panic rising in my chest.

I've already told you," Brandon's voice dropped to a whisper. I need an heir. Thought lovely Freya would give me one, but she can't. Now we'll see if you

can do better."

He approached Freya with predatory movements. I couldn't believe what was happening. This man viewed women as nothing but tools for his sick ambitions.

09:57 Mon, Jan 12

Chapter 144: I Must Take Her Away From Here

75%

When Brandon began assaulting Freya, I tried to look away, but one of his men grabbed my head, forcing me to watch. Freya maintained a heartbreaking silence, only occasional trembles revealing her suffering.

"Eyes open, Evelyn!" Brandon commanded. "Or I'll let every warrior here have her and they won't be as gentle as I am."

A stifled sob escaped Freya's lips. I couldn't let her face this alone. If she'd been here over a year, she'd endured countless such torments. I met her eyes, trying to convey what little strength I could. Her gaze held despair and sorrow, but not surrender.

I silently vowed to get her out of this hellhole, and to make Brandon pay.

After what felt like hours, Brandon finally stopped. Freya lay nearly motionless on the ground.

He adjusted his clothes and walked toward me, running his knuckles across my cheek in a possessive gesture. "Soon, my Luna, you'll experience this 'pleasure' too. My warriors were too rough when they caught you. I'll let you heal before I take you those bruises don't exactly excite me. His gaze moved between us. "Though I did enjoy how you two supported each other. We should use that next time."

He turned and left with his warriors, the door slamming behind them.

I immediately moved as close to Freya as my chains allowed. "Hey," I whispered, trying to steady my voice. "Are you okay? Can I help?"

She turned slowly, tears silently streaming down her face. Her eyes held pain beyond description. If it had been me, I might have completely broken.

“That was his gentle behavior,” she said hoarsely. “He’s trying to impress you. Usually there are whips and... other things. He likes it rough, so this,” she

waved weakly, “was nothing.”

“What?” I couldn’t hide my fear. “I’ve been through abuse before, but never... that kind.”

Of all the hardships I’d endured, I wasn’t sure I could survive this. My sadness and fear quickly hardened into rage. I was furious that Brandon would violate something that should be sacred, furious that he made me fear intimacy.

Freya soon fell into troubled sleep. Shortly after, another warrior entered. I retreated to the wall, curling up tightly.

‘Relax, can’t touch you now,’ he said flatly. “Got work to do, so don’t move.”

I did exactly the opposite, fighting desperately when he approached. I didn’t know what he planned, but I refused to be treated like Freya. I managed to land a kick to his groin and a hit to his chin before he escaped. Through it all, Freya remained asleep, apparently used to such disturbances.

The man returned bleeding from the mouth, with two massive warriors. They pinned me down while he drew blood from my arm. Then, to teach me a lesson, each struck my face and stomach. Pain sent me spiraling into darkness.

I woke intermittently over what felt like days or weeks, each time with someone taking more blood. I grew weaker with each sample, my consciousness

fading.

Several times I awoke to Brandon assaulting Freya again, more brutally now hitting her, making her scream. The sounds pierced my soul, but I lacked even the strength to open my eyes. All I remembered clearly was the maniacal gleam Brandon’s eyes, burned into my memory.

This continued for what seemed like forever. My body and mind went numb, something inside me shattering.

I don’t remember dreaming, just suddenly waking with my heart pounding and breath racing. Sometimes people were in the cell, sometimes just me and Freya, Reality and dreams blurred together.

Until one moment when I woke to someone gently wiping my forehead with a so cloth, whispering reassurances. I struggled to focus.

“Who are you?” I asked through cracked lips, my voice barely a whisper.

<

2/3

09:57 Mon, Jan 12

The Lightning Wolf Chronicles

The Lightning Wolf Chronicles Novel

Chapter 5

Read The Lightning Wolf Chronicles Novel Chapter 5 -

Souls Bound By Promise – Timothy Nelson

145

Chapter 145: Don't Worry Anymore

Evelyn's POV

<75%

-

Stop with the questions. The Moon Goddess sent me we don't have much time the faint voice whispered. Tonight when dinner comes, eat everything

Don't leave a single crumb.”

‘But it's poisoned, I mumbled through my drug-hazed mind.

“Not tonight. Eat it all to flush the toxins from your system. By morning, you'll reconnect with your wolf. The shadowy figure leaned closer. That's all I can

I frowned, 'I can't leave Freya behind. That psycho will take it out on her. And Ill need to find Mia.'

"Mia's fine she's been switching your food. You're the priority. We have people outside."

'Which way do I run? I don't even know where we are.'

"Moonlight will guide you."

"That's your answer?" I growled, my skull pounding from the latest beating. I need real directions."

It's all I can tell you. Take Freya and trust your instincts. Footsteps echoed in the hallway.

Desperation crept into my voice. 'How has he hidden so many people? How do we stop him?'

"Take down as many warriors as you can,' she whispered. "They're controlled by dark magic. Weaken his army, weaken his power. You've already seen it

working.

"That doesn't answer my question how do we take him down for good?"

'Once you escape, he'll hunt you. He knows who you are now and won't let go easily.' Footsteps echoed in the hallway. "Gotta go. Remember - eat

everything!"

She rushed away. Muffled voices filtered through the door. I hoped she'd have a decent excuse for being here, or she'd pay a heavy price for this risk.

I nudged Freya's ankle with my foot. 'Freya, wake up.'

"What?" she finally mumbled, her voice raspier than usual. "Last time you didn't have to watch his performance, he took it out on me instead. Everything

hurts."

"Someone just snuck in here. She said we need to eat all our food tonight. It ll ge us back our strength so we can escape."

Freya let out a bitter laugh. "Hallucinating now? Of course they want us taking o meds like good little prisoners. She started turning away.

“Wait!” I lowered my voice. ‘She knew Mia’s being held here. Said the Moon Goddess sent her.

And you believe any stranger who says a few nice things? Bitterness dripped from her words. “This is reality. Accept it.”

“No way in hell, I nearly shouted before catching myself. She said to take down as many of them as possible. It’s how we draw Brandon out. Im not rotting in this cage, and you shouldn’t either.”

1/3

09:57 Mon, Jan 12

GB

Chapter 145: Don’t Worry Anymore

“Do what you want. Just don’t get caught. Brandon won’t be gentle if he finds out no matter how much he wants you.”

‘I’m not leaving you here to suffer,” I said firmly.

‘I’m not risking it. Things are bad enough. Getting caught would only make everything worse.”

I played my last card: “You’re an Alpha’s daughter!”?

That finally got her attention. She slowly lifted her head, and I felt the faint aura of Alpha lineage emanating from her.

75%

-

“That’s it stop acting weak. Fight for your dignity. Your pack might still be searching for you. Get out with me!”

She growled before turning away again. I didn’t push further. She needed space to think. Regardless, I wouldn’t leave her behind. Though she was skin and bones, her remaining muscle tone told me she still had fight in her. Worst case, d carry her myself.

I turned my attention to the chains. The ankle restraints were too tight – no way to slip free without breaking something, which would be fatal during escape. So I focused on the handcuffs instead, looking for weak points. My right hand was dominant, so I’d free my left first.

Just as my left hand started slipping through, keys jingled outside. The door swung open, and one of Brandon's lackeys strutted in helped torture Freya, Mia, and who knows how many other girls.

– one of the bastards who

He approached with a disgusting smile. "Finally awake. Alpha will be pleased." He set down a crude plate with dry bread and a brownish apple, all sprinkled

with white powder.

"I didn't wake up to please anyone," I replied coldly. "Even with all those drugs, you can't control people forever." I kicked the plate away.

"Can't wait to see Alpha tame a stubborn bitch like you. Soon you'll beg for mercy

"That the best you've got?" Something about his face made me want to provoke him more. "Your life must be seriously pathetic if torturing girls is your idea

of importance.

His face twisted as he raised his hand to slap me.

'I wouldn't do that if I were you.' A familiar voice came from the doorway. "Alpha wants to see her, and he specifically said no marks. He wants her perfect

for breeding."

Peter. My stomach clenched with anger as he stood there, acting like nothing was wrong with my imprisonment.

'Make sure she eats, then get out,' Peter commanded. 'You have other duties.'

'Don't tell me what to do,' the guard sneered. "Last I heard, you got demoted for ailing to catch her alone."

'She's here now, isn't she?' Peter gestured toward me..

"No thanks to you,' the guard taunted. "Took the whole squad to get her."

"Obviously, Peter replied calmly. "I m not stupid enough to take her on alone. Why do you think Alpha sent a team? Pay more attention to what's happening around you. Might improve your standing then you wouldn't be stuck with guar duty

The guard growled but headed for the door. As he passed Peter, I caught a quick and movement at the guard's waist, followed by keys falling to the floor.

“Can’t even keep track of your own stuff, Peter mocked, his eyes flicking between the keys and me.

2/3

09:57 Mon, Jan 12

Chapter 145: Don’t Worry Anymore

The guard snatched them up and rehung them, but I’d already spotted the loosened clasp. Whatever Peter’s game, he seemed to be helping us.

75%

The iron door slammed shut, lock echoing through our stone prison. I leaned back, closing my eyes but focusing all my attention on freeing my hand. Once I had one hand loose, I could handle any guard who came in. Tonight, we’d escape his hellhole.

“Interesting conversation,” Freya’s voice came from the darkness.

“You were awake?” I asked, surprised.

“You learn things in here,” she said softly. “When I play dead, they ignore me. Plus, Brandon’s ego tells him I need days to recover from his affections.

“When dinner comes, we’ll know if that girl told the truth. Even without my wolf can smell drugs in food.”

“Bend your thumb toward your palm,” Freya suggested. “Dislocate it – your wrist will slip out. The pain’s temporary.”

I looked at her, surprised. “So you’re helping after all?”

“After hearing them talk, I’m reconsidering,” she answered. “Sounds like you’ve got insiders helping. Nobody’s ever tried to help me.” She shifted closer. “Maybe you are special, our only shot at freedom.”

“Besides, if you escape alone, Brandon will definitely kill me.” Her eyes hardened. “I’d rather die fighting than live like this any longer.”

The Lightning Wolf Chronicles Novel

Chapter 5

Read The Lightning Wolf Chronicles Novel Chapter 5 –

Souls Bound By Promise – Timothy Nelson

146

Chapter 146: Who's Really the Weakest?

Evelyn's POV

75%

Just as promised, dinner arrived at our cell. The food smelled noticeably different this time – no trace of wolfsbane or sedatives, just a fresh herbal scent reminiscent of energy potions. A warm current began awakening my numbed senses, gradually lifting the fog from my mind.

“You smell that? Totally different from before,” I said to Freya. “She told us to eat everything. Let's see if she was right.”

Freya watched me cautiously, suspicion clear in her eyes.

I took a small bite. Almost immediately, warmth flowed through my body, jolting my dormant muscles to life. Seeing my reaction, Freya started eating too. We devoured everything like we'd been starving for days – which, considering how long she'd been imprisoned, wasn't far from her reality.

I could feel the changes happening – muscles quivering beneath my skin, a strange pressure in my brain like some long-suppressed power slowly returning. After finishing, I noticed Freya's complexion had regained some color, her hair no longer so dull. Whatever they'd added was clearly a powerful energy

supplement.

“God, I haven't felt like this in forever,” Freya murmured. “You must know someone powerful. Getting this stuff into our food couldn't have been easy.”

“Lucky for us these guards aren't exactly rocket scientists,” I replied quietly.

“Did your mystery woman mention when we should make our move?” Freya asked her voice carrying a hint of hope for the first time.

Just said to eat everything and by morning we'd reconnect with our wolves.” I continued working on freeing my wrist from the handcuffs, the renewed strength making escape feel actually possible.

“Little more and you’ll have it,” Freya observed.

“You could try too,” I suggested.

She made a dismissive sound. “Why bother? Once you’re free and grab the keys from a guard, you can unlock mine. No point in both of us getting hurt before we run.”

I rolled my eyes but couldn’t argue with her logic.

Just as I felt my hand about to slip through the metal ring, keys jangled outside heavy footsteps approached.

I doubled my efforts, heart racing. This chance was too precious to waste. I pulled desperately at my wrist, ignoring the pain. Right as the iron door creaked open, my hand finally slipped free with a metallic clink. Thankfully, the guards were laughing loudly at some crude joke, covering the noise.

I quickly hid my freed hand, pretending to still be restrained. Three familiar guards entered one tall and skinny as a beanpole, one short as a fire hydrant, and one wide as a refrigerator. They looked like rejected cartoon villains.

“Check out tonight’s lucky girl, the tall one said with a disgusting smirk. Alpha got a whole bunch of pretty things keeping him company while waiting for you to wake up. Don’t think you’re special – you’re just today’s entertainment.”

If Brandon was wasting energy on other girls, he was even dumber than I thought

‘Someone’s gonna have sweet dreams tonight, the short one leered, eyes gleaming

‘Better enjoy those hands while you’ve got them,’ I replied calmly. Clearly your-called Alpha doesn’t share his toys with minions like you.”

1/3

09:57 Mon, Jan 12

Chapter 146: Who’s Really the Weakest?

I needed to lure them closer. The keys hung from the tall one’s belt I couldn’t let him leave with them.

‘He gives us plenty of women,’ the fat one protested, insecurity obvious in his voice.

'Yeah, right, I scoffed. "Your Alpha just doesn't want people knowing his crew is full of losers." I noticed Freya fighting back a smile.

'Happy to show you what a real man can do," the short one stepped forward, reaching for his belt.

'That's Alpha's privilege, the tall one interrupted. "You heard him nobody touches her before he does."

75%

'That's only because he's scared you'll notice how he doesn't measure up," Freya suddenly cut in. All three men turned to her, furious. "He's barely an Alpha, and you're just rejects who couldn't make warrior. That's why you lock us up and rug us because you're too weak for a fair fight."

"Shut your mouth!" the fat one roared. "Who's locked up here? Who's really weak now?"

"Good question," Freya replied casually. "Maybe I'd need to fight each of you along to figure out who's weakest." All three guards growled. Her provocation

skills impressed me she knew exactly how to hit their egos.

"Bet Tubby there is definitely the most useless," I glanced at Freya, then back at the guards. "That's why he's always last and doesn't even get to hold the

keys."

Freya nodded. "Totally agree. And Shorty here probably just does grunt work, which still puts him above Mr. Eats-a-Lot."

-

The guards' growls echoed through our cell. I needed those keys now. Suddenly, my wolf released a challenging howl from deep within a direct provocation

the men somehow sensed too.

All three lunged at me simultaneously. I kicked the fat one toward Freya's corner where she quickly wrapped her chains around his neck until he passed out.

I swung my freed hand in a punch, missing initially but managing to grab the keys from the short one's belt, tossing them to Freya. Then I landed a solid hit to his face while tripping the tall guard who tried intercepting the keys.

Before the tall one could reach Freya, she'd already unlocked her ankle chains. The short guard regained his footing and took a fighting stance. I struck backward with my elbow, catching his nose and sending blood spraying across the walls.

Fighting sounds came from across the room, but I couldn't look. Though bleeding the short guard didn't falter, launching a series of clumsy attacks that I

managed to dodge.

Suddenly, a slender arm wrapped around his throat – Freya! With one precise movement, she twisted his head with a sickening crack, then coldly dropped his

body in front of me, her eyes wild.

The keys! We need to move!" I reminded her. Someone would surely sense these guards' deaths soon.

She blinked, like coming out of a trance, then quickly grabbed the keys and unloed my remaining restraints.

"Which way?" she asked, tension and excitement in her voice.

"Honestly, no clue," I admitted.

"Seriously? We just killed three guys and you don't have an escape plan?" She stered at me in disbelief.

"The witch just said the Moon Goddess would show us the way," I explained. Fit time here for me too."

As I finished speaking, a faint silver gleam flashed in the shadows to my right, le moonlight on water. My wolf immediately alerted me. Without thinking, I

2/3

09:57 Mon, Jan 12 GB

Chapter 146: Who's Really the Weakest?

sprinted toward it, Freya close behind.

75%

This was clearly some underground prison system. Similar cells lined both sides of the corridor, years of dirt and mold covering the stone walls and floor.

After two corners, we reached a spiral stone staircase. At the top stood a rusted on door with light filtering through the cracks. Muffled conversations and food smells suggested some kind of mess hall or kitchen beyond.

‘Now what?’ Freya whispered nervously. ‘If we stand here too long, they’ll find us

The Lightning Wolf Chronicles Novel

Chapter 5

Read The Lightning Wolf Chronicles Novel Chapter 5 -

Souls Bound By Promise – Timothy Nelson

147

Chapter 147: He Doesn’t Deserve Any Offspring

never wanted any part of this sick plan, but I didn’t have a choice until now. Death might be my only way out.”

“So that day in the forest when I was caught, you were deliberately provoking him? I realized.

75%

Not exactly, but it worked out,” he admitted. “I didn’t know he’d given Robert special instructions about you. I was just testing Brandon s limits, seeing if

he’d admit his fixation on you.”

“How much longer?” Freya cut in urgently.

‘Patrol could come by any second, Peter scanned the area.

Just then, two dark figures walked past, completely unaware of us.

“Once they’re out of sight of that grove, we move,” Peter whispered. “I’ll go as far as I can, but I’m still bound to this territory, so I can’t go too far. This is

all I can do now, run!”

We took off, but my muscles screamed in protest after being drugged and restrained. Freya was even worse after a year of captivity. Despite the pain with each step, I kept checking to make sure she was keeping up. If she couldn't make it, I'd carry her myself.

'Safe zone just ahead,' Peter called, but our hope came too soon – a wolf leaped from the bushes, attacking him directly.

"Keep running! You're almost there!" he shouted while fighting.

I slowed instinctively, unwilling to leave him behind.

Freya ran past me, shouting: "Forget him! This was his choice!" She pushed forward desperately.

"I can't watch him die," I said. "He helped us. He deserves a chance."

'He brought this on himself! Move!' She continued ahead, pulling away from me,

After confirming no other enemies nearby, I charged toward Peter, shifting mid-air. I landed on the wolf's back, teeth sinking deep into the vulnerable spot where neck meets shoulder. Blood filled my mouth as the wolf howled in pain.

I exchanged a glance with Peter – save yourself – then broke away, racing after Fa. In wolf form, my speed and strength improved significantly, I caught up quickly, signaling her to climb onto my back. She didn't hesitate, leaping up and latching my fur.

Just as we prepared to continue, something slammed into me from the side, throwing Freya several meters away. I turned to face my attacker Roberts wolf, eyes wild with murderous intent.

To fulfill his Alpha's command, he seemed ready to kill me at any cost. Our friendship had vanished, leaving only betrayal. I refused to surrender.

I channeled my rage into fighting power, preventing him from approaching Freya. Each time he circled, I attacked ferociously, forcing him back.

With each assault, his movements grew sluggish, his body covered in wounds, blood flowing freely. When our eyes met, I saw something unexpected not a will to fight, but hollow desperation. He wanted to die, to reunite with his lost te. He wasn't truly fighting me, he was seeking release.

Realizing this, I shifted back to human form. "You don't get an easy way out, and you definitely don't get my sympathy," I said coldly. "You kept me locked in that hell, and God knows how many others suffered because of you. You're as disgusting as Brandon. Go find someone else to end your pathetic life, you

coward.”

I turned and ran toward where Freya had fallen.

2/3

09:58 Mon, Jan 12

The Lightning Wolf Chronicles

The Lightning Wolf Chronicles Novel

Chapter 5

Read The Lightning Wolf Chronicles Novel Chapter 5 -

Souls Bound By Promise – Timothy Nelson

148

Chapter 148: We'll Be There Soon

Evelyn's POV

Freya lay motionless in the undergrowth where she'd landed. My heart raced as I hurried over and carefully turned her body.

‘Freya! Wake up!’?

75%

She let out a weak moan and coughed, looking alarmingly fragile.

“Maybe a heads-up next time before I go flying,” she muttered, a strained smile crossing her pale face.

The growls behind us intensified, with more pursuers clearly joining the hunt. I shifted back to wolf form and nudged her arm with my nose, signaling for

her to climb onto my back. No time to waste.

Freya struggled up, her entire body trembling. Once she gripped my fur, I took off without a backward glance. Robert and Peter had made their choices.

Whatever happened to them now was their own problem. Deep down, I hoped Robert might find some path to redemption, though after what he'd done, I couldn't offer forgiveness.

My wolf raced through the forest, following those faint silver points of light. Was this truly the Moon Goddess guiding us, or just my desperate mind

creating hope? I pushed the question aside and focused on putting distance between us and that nightmare.

As we entered the dense tree line, a warm current suddenly enveloped me. Familiar voices flooded my mind, nearly stopping me in my tracks.

We found her!

Evelyn? Holy shit, is that really you?

Keep moving! We're coming!

Tears dampened my fur. They'd found us! This wasn't a hallucination we were actually going to be rescued.

-

The pursuers seem to have backed off, my wolf cautioned, but stay alert. Could be a trap.

Alpha King Nathan, I've got someone with me, I responded, my voice shaking. She's been imprisoned for over a year and needs medical help. She's been through...

a lot. Could Diana handle it?

We'll take care of it, Nathan replied simply, his voice carrying undeniable authority.

Conrad, Mia's alive, I added quickly. She helped us escape but couldn't come with us. I'm sorry I couldn't-

Don't, Conrad cut in. Mia knew what she was doing. I can feel she's safe that's what matters. Just hang on, we're coming.

I pushed forward, letting the Sentinel mark guide me. Freya clung to my fur sily, afraid of falling again. In that underground hell, I'd stubbornly insisted I could handle this mission despite everyone saying I was too young. Now, after witnessing those horrors and

knowing they were just a fraction of what Freya had endured I realized how naive I'd been. That innocent version of me is gone forever.

Taric's voice came through the link saying they were approaching, but I'd lost all sense of time. How long had I been carrying Freya? My muscles screamed with each step. Was it the imprisonment weakening me, or had we been running for days?

"Almost there," I murmured to Freya, unsure if she could even hear me in my wolf form.

I had to slow down; my breathing was becoming ragged. Though we hadn't heard pursuers since connecting with the team, I couldn't risk getting careless.

173

09:58 Mon, Jan 12

Chapter 148: We'll Be There Soon

Without food and water, we wouldn't last much longer. My strength was fading fast.

Anyone still there? I asked, anxiety creeping into my voice.

Right here, Evie, Conrad responded immediately. You've gone farther than we expected. Keep following the mark. Alpha King Nathan went to find Diana for

medical supplies.

I'm running on empty here, I admitted. If someone catches up, I've got nothing left for a fight.

Find water first, he urged. Slow down, use what I taught you. We're hauling ass to reach you. His rapid breathing told me he was pushing himself to the limit. Keep talking - tell me what you see. Helps us pinpoint you and keeps you alert.

Seriously? You want a nature documentary right now?

Absolutely. Trust me on this.

Fine. I'm in a forest. Sun's setting. Trees everywhere, all looking the same. Completely lost, no clue which direction is which.

That's my girl, he laughed, others joining in. Look around where are the mountains? Any detail helps us find you faster.

I scanned the area, using my wolf's enhanced vision. Mountains are below us we been climbing. Smell water southeast of here. Heading that way, though it's not exactly where

the mark's pointing. Who am I tracking anyway? Please tell me it's not the whole team – I thought you guys were at fixed positions.

The link went quiet momentarily, making my stomach knot.

It's Taric, came the eventual answer. We're staying human to find the fastest route. You need supplies, and we need to be ready. Shepherd just pulled up a map. You're in the mountain range east of us. Find a cave near water and hunker down til we arrive.

Got it, but don't drop the connection, I pleaded. Even if it was just in my head, this link was the only thing keeping me going my lifeline in the darkness.

They took turns telling stories – some obviously made-up jokes, others recent mishaps from the training center. Cyrus described Mark's embarrassing training fails so vividly that my wolf nearly laughed out loud. I kept describing everything I saw – avoiding human paths and campsites. Though I'd have welcomed help from ordinary people, a wolf carrying a half-conscious girl would definitely cause problems.

"You hanging in there?" I asked Freya, worried by her silence.

"Still here," she answered faintly. "Just... cold. So tired."

"Not much longer now," I promised.

Finally, we reached a mountain lake where water had carved a gorge through the hillside. I stopped to catch my breath, letting an exhausted Freya slide

from my back.

"Geez, a little warning? she protested weakly, barely able to support herself. "Nely broke my neck.

I shifted back to human form and assessed her condition. Her face was frightenishly pale, sunken eye sockets bearing witness to a year of captivity.

"How're you feeling?" I asked, heading toward the water. I'd intended just to taste it, but once it touched my lips, I drank desperately until my stomach ached. When I looked back, Freya was still staring at the water, seemingly frozen in place.

"You should drink too. Actual clean water – first time in a year, right? It'll help. But she remained motionless, as if in a trance.

I walked over and gently touched her shoulder. She flinched, turning to me with unfamiliar, wary expression – like we were meeting for the first time. I

E

2/3

75%

09:58 Mon, Jan 12

GB

75%

Chapter 148: We'll Be There Soon

didn't speak; no words seemed adequate for what we'd been through.

Reality was just beginning to sink in for her: she was free. This was probably her first moment of true safety in over a year. Shock and disorientation wrapped around her as she faced her sudden freedom. I didn't push, simply extending my hand and waiting for her to make her own choice.

The Lightning Wolf Chronicles Novel

Chapter 5

Read The Lightning Wolf Chronicles Novel Chapter 5 -

Souls Bound By Promise – Timothy Nelson

149

Chapter 149: He Would Make Me Wish I Were Dead

Freya's POV

Is this real? Have I actually escaped?

75%

Over a year of nightmares, just ending like this? All those endless days of darkness and torture could it really be over?

This girl Evelyn, who I've only known for days, accomplished what seemed impossible. I'd resigned myself to dying in that hellhole, never expecting freedom

to come so suddenly.

I stare at her outstretched hand, representing not just help but something I thought I'd lost forever hope. With trembling fingers, I reach out.

-

Together, we walk to the water's edge. After watching her cautiously test it, I do the same. That first cool liquid sliding down my throat is almost overwhelming. Then I drink handful after handful like it's liquid gold. It tastes better than anything Brandon ever used to manipulate me.

After drinking our fill, I sit by the shore, letting the cold water touch my feet. Evelyn does the same. The water is too cold for humans but perfect for werewolves like us. I watch her wash away mud from her face and arms, these simple actions bringing me more peace than I've felt in ages.

We find a sheltered cave and manage to build a small fire. To my surprise, I'm able to help gather wood rather than just waiting for orders like I had for the past year. Though my body feels weak, at least I'm trying, not completely broken by fear.

Evelyn's POV

"Can you feel your wolf yet?" I ask while we warm ourselves by the fire. "Has she recovered?"

"Not completely," Freya says, her voice steadier now. "I can sense her, but it's like through fog. Something's still blocking us. How did yours bounce back so fast?"

I hadn't really thought about it, but the simplest explanation is that Freya had far more wolfsbane and sedatives in her system than I did. I don't mention my suspicions about my body's unusual ability to isolate toxins - even I don't fully understand that yet.

As night deepens, Freya tries to sleep but keeps jerking awake from nightmares. Each time, she immediately looks for me, her subconscious already seeing me as safety. It's somewhat reassuring, but I don't dare close my eyes. She needs me alert, and my nerves won't settle until we meet the team anyway.

The cave is freezing, with spring night's chill cutting deep. Freya curls up beside the fire for warmth. Our small fire struggles in the damp air; finding dry wood

had been nearly impossible.

Night sounds surround us – an owl hooting, leaves rustling, small animals moving. These sounds have always meant freedom to me. I breathe deeply, filling

my lungs with forest scents, finally feeling somewhat calm.

Suddenly, everything goes silent. All sounds stop at once, like the entire forest is holding its breath. The hair on my neck stands up, my wolf growling a

warning

Footsteps approach from the left, coming along our path. Someone's followed our scent, but standing upwind, I can't tell if it's rescue or danger.

I position myself in front of Freya, muscles coiled tight. The steps draw closer; control my breathing to avoid detection. The person stands just outside,

only steps away. As they take the final step, I prepare to attack – then moonlight illuminates their face.

'Holy crap! It really is you!' It's Mark, with Sophia and Cyrus right behind him. Relief floods through me.

Almost got my face ripped off, Mark says with a nervous laugh. "Your fighting instincts are still sharp as hell.*

1/2

09:58 Mon, Jan 12

Chapter 149: He Would Make Me Wish I Were Dead

We've been searching non-stop, Sophia says, giving me a gentle hug. "Everyone been going crazy with worry'

Cyrus pats my shoulder. "Conrad's been about to lose it. Thought he'd shift and tar into the forest any second.'

More team members arrive gradually. I carefully wake Freya, who's fallen into exhausted sleep after being carried most of the way.

75%

As expected, she immediately hides behind me, eyeing the strangers with terror. Alpha King Nathan and Conrad can only speak to her through me as she

clutches my clothes like a lifeline. They quickly notice her weakened state.

When Freya's legs give out, Conrad appears with Diana beside him. I catch Freya just before she collapses. Diana asks everyone to leave the cave, keeping

only me with her. They thoughtfully leave food and water, with Conrad standing guard at the entrance while others patrol outside. Alpha King Nathan

personally brings medical supplies.

"What - what are you gonna do?" Freya asks, trembling violently.

Diana answers with unexpected gentleness: "Just checking you so we can move you safely. With all the drugs they pumped into you, who knows what else

they might have done. I've seen various tracking devices before, and since you haven't been marked or brought into a pack, they probably tagged you

somehow."

Freya lets out a small whimper. I hadn't considered this possibility. When Diana mentioned "things implanted, Freya visibly flinched. This information

needed to reach the team leaders, but not here. Freya deserved the right to decide who else to tell.

Diana carefully examines Freya from head to toe, checking her mouth, ears, and even cleaning through her hair. Suddenly, she exclaims: "Found it! Those

assholes aren't as clever as they think!" Then, realizing her outburst, she quickly covers her mouth, eyes wide. "Sorry, that just slipped out."

We all laugh, not hysterically but genuinely amused to see the normally serious medic suddenly animated.

"What did you find?" I ask, still smiling.

"She has a tracking device in the back of her head, Diana says, sobering. "Right under the skin."

"What?!" Freya jumps up, frantically slapping at her arm. "They can track us here

Brandon won't kill me; he'll make me wish I was dead! I can't - he can't no way

-

They're coming for me? No, I can't go back there everything'll be worse!

She paces frantically, words tumbling out.

Diana gives me a look that says it all. I immediately understand what she's thinking, certain I must have one too.

I stand up and grab Freya's shoulders. "Hey, breathe. We won't let anything happen to you. You're safe now. Sit down. I guide her back down gently. Im

sure I've got one too. Brandon wouldn't just track you. That's probably why we weren't immediately caught after taking down those guards he didn't want

to waste his advantage."

The Lightning Wolf Chronicles Novel

Chapter 5

Read The Lightning Wolf Chronicles Novel Chapter 5 -

Souls Bound By Promise – Timothy Nelson

150

Chapter 150: I've Had Enough of Being Imprisoned

Evelyn's POV

75%

I shared my suspicions with Diana while rubbing the back of my head. The escape had gone way too smoothly, especially with all the drugs they'd been pumping into us. Plus, the number of guards we'd taken down seemed suspiciously low.

"You're right on the money, Diana said, gently holding Freya's forearm to calm her. "Since we know what we're dealing with, we need to act fast. With a bit of luck, we can remove these trackers and maybe even use them to pinpoint those bastards' headquarters."

I positioned myself facing Freya while Diana examined the back of my head. Her expert fingers quickly found the foreign object - a tiny bump with a small scar so well disguised that without medical training, no one would notice it.

“Can you get it out here?” I asked, fingers automatically touching the small lump. Taking these things back to the training center or castle could lead Brandon’s goons straight to them.”

–

The thought made me shiver. Was this just a tracker, or could it be listening to us? Worse could it somehow control our thoughts? What kind of tech did Brandon have access to? And who was backing him?

“Not ideal conditions, but definitely doable,” Diana replied after thinking it over. You’re right – we can’t risk returning with unknown devices. Since I know your condition better and understand your unusual healing, let’s do yours first.”

I caught her unspoken meaning – letting Freya watch would help build her trust and show her we were actually trying to help.

Alpha King Nathan and Taric quickly set up a makeshift operating table using storage boxes and flat boards. Freya and I sat by the fire, her head leaning against my shoulder as she cried silently. I wrapped my arm around her thin shoulders, amazed at her strength – surviving that kind of torture for over a year and still keeping her sanity was incredible.

“When does this nightmare end?” Freya whispered, her voice raw with exhaustion. I just want to be free, even if I end up as the lowest omega in some far-off pack anything’s better than that hellhole.”

–

“Things will get better,” I said softly. “You’ve got options now – you could train with us to become a Sentinel, join Alpha King Nathan’s pack, or even come with me and Aria. The important thing is you’re not fighting this alone anymore.”

She nodded slowly, staring into the flames like she was searching for something there.

‘Evelyn, we’re ready,’ Diana called.

“Let’s go,” I said, offering my hand to Freya. Seeing her confusion, I explained, “I want you to watch. Diana’s crazy skilled, and everyone here is like family to

me. They’d never hurt us.”

She hesitated before cautiously taking my hand. ‘Not sure I’m ready for this... I had enough of being someone’s prisoner.’

“That’s exactly why,” I insisted. “This isn’t another torture session – it’s the first step to breaking free. We need to get this thing out of you to really escape

Brandon's control. Still looking scared, she gripped my hand tightly and followed

Diana had everything set up. I lay on my side on the makeshift table so she could access the back of my head.

'I'll use local anesthesia, but I want you awake to tell me how you're feeling, Diana explained. "Based on what I felt, this should be a basic transmitter - pretty straightforward to remove.'

"What happens to it after? Freya asked quietly.

1/2

09:58 Mon, Jan 12

*75%

Chapter 150: I've Had Enough of Being Imprisoned

"That's the fun part, Diana's eyes lit up with excitement. "If it's just a simple tracker, our tech team can jam the signal and send those idiots on a wild goose chase through the mountains." She laughed at the thought.

The mental image of Brandon and his minions wandering aimlessly through the wilderness made me smile too.

"And if it's more complicated? Freya pressed.

"Then we adapt," Diana said matter-of-factly. "Alpha King Nathan has tech specialists, and thanks to what you've both told us, we understand their magic better now. That helps us plan rescues for other victims. Some people joined willingly, but I bet most were forced or tricked, just like you."

I thought about Peter and Robert, forced to serve Brandon and bound by dark magic, believing only death would free them. Deep down, I hoped Peter had

survived.

"Well, let's get this thing out, I said, getting comfortable. "I just want to go home already."

Diana talked through each step as she worked, checking in about my comfort. The procedure was more complex than I'd expected; she seemed to be studying the tracker's construction as she removed it.

To my relief, Freya gradually relaxed, even asking some technical questions. It reminded me that beneath all that trauma was a girl with Alpha blood and leadership qualities. Before her captivity, she was probably vibrant and influential like Nadia or Aria.

All done, Diana finally announced. "From the structure, this does seem to be a simple transmitter. Given its size, the signal range should be limited. Whoever's tracking us is probably closer than we thought."

I heard Taric take the tiny device and leave quickly.

Diana finished stitching my scalp and helped me sit up. I turned to Freya with an encouraging smile.

"Your turn. I'm actually curious to see what this thing looks like."

Freya took a deep breath, then carefully climbed onto the table.

"The anesthetic will sting a bit, but then you won't feel anything," Diana assured her.

Freya nodded, letting out a small whimper. Diana's eyes showed sympathy, but I deliberately avoided that emotional exchange, I didn't want to pity Freya- wouldn't want others pitying me. While I felt terrible about what she'd been through, treating her like she might break would only reinforce her victim

status.

Diana unwrapped her tools and arranged them methodically. She combed through Freya's hair, clipping most of it back and leaving only a small area exposed. After locating the tracker, she sterilized the area and donned fresh gloves

With complete focus, she made a small incision on the back of Freya's head. Her movements were precise and efficient one hand controlling bleeding while the other used tweezers to carefully search for the device.