

The Lightning Wolf Chronicles Novel

Chapter 5

Read The Lightning Wolf Chronicles Novel Chapter 5 -

Souls Bound By Promise – Timothy Nelson

181

Chapter 181: Who Would Be Jealous of Her?

Evelyn's POV

Elliot was clearly flirting with Freya. Maybe his wolf was picking up on some connection now that they were both adults? I shook my head not my

business.

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“Ugh, stop it.” Freya pushed Elliot away, shooting a look at Sophia.

After dinner, everyone headed upstairs. I grabbed both girls. “Come to my room. We need to talk.”

Since we'd arrived, every one of us had at least one guy trailing around. I wanted some actual girl time. The boys complained when I blocked them from

following us inside, which just made us laugh harder.

“At least dinner wasn't ruined by Acacia and her dad,” Freya said, dropping onto my bed. “It's impossible to have a normal conversation when they're lurking

around, twisting everything into gossip.”

I leaned against the closed door. “I always kept my distance from everyone, so I ever realized how messed up their behavior really was. Even getting bullied

constantly, I never thought anyone should step in.”

“Why does she think she can become Luna?” Freya frowned. “How does anyone let her get away with this crap?”

I walked to the window. “Luna Isabella told me Acacia’s parents have been pushing for her to be the triplets’ designated mate since she was born.”

“That’s completely insane,” Sophia said. “And what’s your dad’s deal? Why is he so cold to you?”

‘Not much to say.’ I covered my face. ‘Mom died having me. I’m the reason he lost his mate.’

The room went quiet.

‘Alpha King Nathan explained later that women in our bloodline face danger giving birth to daughters. Too many abilities in the genetics. You need special

potions and witch help for safe delivery.’ I laughed bitterly. “Every family needs some kind of curse, right?”

‘So when you have kids, if it’s a daughter, it’ll be dangerous?’ Sophia looked worried.

Pretty much. But I really hope I can wait until after twenty to worry about anything. The more I learn, the more I think the Moon Goddess should give us

more time before finding mates.”

You just want time to mess around with guys before settling down,” Freya teased

I jumped up, blushing. “That’s not it! Being forced to settle down and have kids tight at eighteen is just too young.”

‘She totally wants to dafе around!’ Sophia was cracking up.

We all started laughing, finally lightening the mood.

“But seriously, Sophia’s expression turned serious, ‘your pack’s attitude toward about them behind their backs, but indirectly. Nobody likes them or thinks they

acia and her dad is weird. I noticed it during patrol too. Everyone talks useful, but there’s this fear. What’s really going on?*

“They have power and influence, and they’re completely lawless,” I said. “It’s alws been like this. The school’s covered in cameras, but every time I got beaten up, there was never evidence. So her dad would claim I was lying for attention. After all, I must be jealous of her intelligence and beauty.”

“Hahahaha!” Sophia actually fell off the bed laughing, then popped back up. “You e kidding, right? That fake socialite with her face caked in makeup? Who’d

1/3

10:05 Mon, Jan 12 DG.

Chapter 181: Who Would Be Jealous of Her?

be jealous of her? That’s the stupidest thing I’ve ever heard! Their whole familyvng in fantasy land.”

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Freva stood up, cold anger flashing in her eyes. We need to get into that school need access to their computer systems. With all the trouble she’s caused,

there’s no way she hasn’t left evidence.”

She put her hands on my shoulders. ‘You’re the smartest person I know. There’s she was crazy enough to follow through. But there has to be something we haven

way she could manipulate you. You just took her threats seriously, and found yet.”

You’re a Beta – you should fight back and beat the hell out of her. I’ve been here wo days and already want to knock her teeth out. I have no idea how you

survived all those years.”

Agreed. Sophia stood too. “We’re stuck here anyway, and our training’s going fine. No need to hang around with your boys all day. How do we get into the

school? We need a reason to move around freely and search everywhere.”

Warmth filled my chest. Having people willing to help felt amazing.

“We could tell Luna Isabella we want to assess the school’s security measures, I shid, forming a plan. “With all the recent attacks, as Sentinels, we’re

responsible for ensuring the children’s safety.”

“Perfect excuse!” Freya’s eyes lit up. “And Acacia’s father will definitely try to stop us. That gives us even more reason to investigate thoroughly.”

We sat on the carpet, planning in detail. Sophia took notes, Freya handled tech support, and I’d deal with the administration.

“We need a base of operations, Freya said. “Preferably inside the school, so we can act anytime.”

“What about Acacia’s father’s office? The idea hit me suddenly. “He has a big office right next to the principal’s. If we could take it over...”

“Are you crazy?” Sophia’s eyes widened. “How would he possibly give up his own office?”

I smiled mischievously. “Who said anything about his permission? Luna’s orders would he dare disobey?”

Freya started laughing. I like this version of you, Evie. Time to show them the bullied little girl grew up.”

We planned until late, discussing scenarios and responses. Finally, both girls were exhausted.

“Don’t go back to the second floor,’ I said. “Just sleep here. My room’s huge no need to sleep downstairs dealing with Acacia trying to sneak where she

Goesn’t belong.

‘Exactly,’ Freya yawned. “We need to figure out how to get her kicked out. But this tomorrow’s problem. Right now I just want to sleep.”

We squeezed into my bed like childhood sleepovers Freya slept in the middle sa nightmares bit, Sophia and I could comfort her immediately.

Late into the night, I listened to my friends steady breathing Tomorrow we’d be our mission. The thought made me excited and nervous.

For years, I’d endured Acacias bullying. Now I finally had a chance to fight back nd this time, I wasn’t alone.

The next morning, sunlight streamed through the curtains I woke first, feeling prisingly refreshed.

I walked to the window and pulled the curtains open Golden light instantly filled the room

“Mmph... too bright... Sophia complained, pulling covers over her head.

“Wake up, sleepyheads! I laughed. Today’s the first day of our mission

10:05 Mon, Jan 12

Chapter 181: Who Would Be Jealous of Her?

Freya stretched and sat up, rubbing her eyes. “What time is it?”

“Six-thirty.” I glanced at the clock. ‘Perfect for breakfast.’”

We quickly washed up and changed into clean training clothes. Looking at my reflection, I took a deep breath.

We linked arms and walked out, ready to head downstairs.

The Lightning Wolf Chronicles Novel

Chapter 5

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182

Chapter 182: Your Boys?

74%

Evelyn’s POV

Breakfast was its usual hearty spread, with Dora bustling around. The three of us girls grabbed a table while the boys filtered in one by one, keeping their

distance. Clearly, being locked out last night had taught them a lesson.

“What’s on the schedule today? Sophia asked between bites.

“Obstacle training. Griffin wants to work on coordination.”

We were heading for the door when Acacia’s voice cut through the air.

“Well, look who it is, she drawled, leaning against the doorframe. “Heard you had quite the party last night. Locking out my boys?”

I stopped and took a breath. Dealing with her drama first thing in the morning wasn't ideal.

"Your boys? Freya raised an eyebrow. Since when do you own them?"

Acacia's face twisted. "You don't belong here, outsider! Evelyn, you're really pushing it, bringing random people back and screwing with our pack."

"The only one causing problems here is you, Sophia laughed. "Starting shit this early - what's your deal?"

I met Acacia's glare head-on. The days of keeping my head down were over.

"Acacia, if you don't have anything useful to say, move. We've got training." My voice stayed level but firm. "Unlike some people, we're actually working for

the pack."

"You - Her face flushed red. "Who the hell do you think you are? You're just some unwanted Beta's daughter! Your mom's dead, your dad hates you - you're

nothing but bad luck!"

I felt my friends tense beside me. I pressed their arms gently.

"Yeah, my mom's dead," I said calmly. "But at least she died with dignity. Can't say the same for everyone still breathing."

Acacia's mouth opened and closed like a fish. She hadn't expected me to fire back

"Let's go, I told my friends. "We're wasting time."

That was beautiful, Sophia said through the mind link. You should've seen her face

Don't celebrate yet. She'll want payback.

At the training grounds, Griffin had set up an obstacle course. Different height briers, rope nets, balance beams the works.

"Team obstacle training today," Griffin announced. "Pairs work together. This is about speed - it's about cooperation."

People paired off quickly. Sophia and I teamed up, while Freya....

"Looks like we're partners, Elliot walked up to her with that trademark grin.

Freya rolled her eyes. “Just try not to slow me down.”

1/4

74%

10:06 Mon, Jan 12 ▶

Chapter 182: Your Boys?

We started strong, clearing the first few obstacles smoothly. But I kept getting distracted by the drama nearby.

Freya was climbing a high wall with Elliot spotting her. Her hand slipped, and she started falling backward.

‘Shit!’ Elliot lunged forward and caught her, but the momentum sent them both stumbling. Freya landed square on top of him, their faces inches apart.

Time froze. I watched Freya’s cheeks go bright red.

You can... you can let go now, she whispered.

“Oh, right, Elliot said, but didn’t move his hands from her waist. Instead, he smiled. “But since you just tackled me, shouldn’t you take responsibility?”

“What?!” Freya’s eyes went wide. “You’re the one who screwed up the catch!”

“Am I?” In one smooth move, Elliot flipped them over so he was on top. “Maybe need to teach you about teamwork.”

“Elliot! You ass!” Freya struggled, but his arms were like steel bars.

“Lesson one,” he leaned down, his breath hitting her ear. “Trust your partner.”

Freya actually shivered.

“Lesson two,” he continued, “stop trying to be tough all the time. Sometimes it’s okay to depend on someone.”

“I’m not being tough!” But her voice had lost its edge.

“Enough!” Griffin’s voice boomed. “This is training, not a damn dating show! Both of you, get up!”

Elliot finally stood, pulling Freya up with him. Her face was tomato-red, and while she glared at him, I noticed she didn't pull her hand away.

When did your brother become such a smooth operator? Sophia asked through the nk.

No clue. This is news to me.

After training, the five boys huddled together.

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"We've got pack business to handle, Magnus said. "Border's been acting up need to beef up patrols."

'Be careful out there," I said.

'Don't worry about us," Lucian ruffled my hair. 'You'r

the

ones who better not use trouble."

'When do we ever cause trouble?" I blinked in

All five of them rolled their eyes.

Once they left, we cleaned up and changed into formal clothes. Time to hit the ol

The place was quiet with most students in class. We headed for the principal's office, but voices were already echoing from inside.

"Absolutely not!" Acacia's father was practically yelling. I won't let that little bit into this school! She'll ruin everything!"

'I get your concerns, came the principal's tired voice. "But this is a direct order om Luna Isabella. You know I can't ignore that."

2/4

10:06 Mon, Jan 12 ▶

Chapter 182: Your Boys?

"Bullshit orders! That woman's just being played by Evelyn! Mark my words - let them in and you'll regret it!"

‘Look, I want to help you out, but my hands are tied. If I openly defy Luna Isabella’s orders, that’s career suicide.’

The three of us exchanged looks. Guess Acacia’s dad already knew we were coming.

‘Let’s do this,’ I said, and pushed open the door.

Inside, Acacia’s father stood red-faced while the principal looked like he wanted to disappear.

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‘Morning, I said politely. “Sounds like you gentlemen were expecting us.”

Acacia’s father spun around, fury blazing in his eyes. “How dare you –

‘I believe Luna Isabella already filled you in, I cut him off, keeping my voice calm but letting authority creep in. ‘We’re here for a security assessment.’”

The principal cleared his throat. “Yes, Luna Isabella did call. She mentioned you wanted to help with student guidance. We can set up some kind of program

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‘I think there’s been a misunderstanding. Freya stepped forward. “We’re not here to be teaching assistants. This is a full security evaluation.”

‘Given the recent attacks,” Sophia added, ‘keeping these kids safe is priority one.

“This needs board approval! Acacia’s father jumped in. “You can’t just – ”

‘As Sentinels, I locked eyes with him, we have authority to take necessary action in emergency situations. And right now, this is an emergency.’”

I turned to the principal. “We’ll need an office space. Somewhere close to yours.”

“Well...” he hesitated.

“That office looks perfect, I pointed to the room just outside to the left – Acacia father’s office.

‘Are you out of your mind?! Acacia’s father exploded. “That’s my office!”

‘Great. Good location, plenty of space.’ I smiled. “Have it cleared out in an hour we start this afternoon.”

‘You have no authority to – ”

‘Should I have Luna Isabella come down here personally?’ I tilted my head, letting threat color my voice. “I’m sure she’d love to hear why her orders aren’t

being followed.’

Acacia’s father’s face went through about five different shades of red. He knew if una Isabella showed up, things would get ugly fast.

‘One hour,” he ground out through clenched teeth. “You’ll have your damn office one hour.”

He stormed out, slamming the door hard enough to rattle the windows.

3/4

10:06 Mon, Jan 12 D

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

183

Chapter 183: I Knew You Were Up to Something!

Evelyn’s POV

The principal stared at us like we’d just announced the world was ending. “Are you... actually here for security assessment?”

“Of course,” I said, keeping my face innocent. “Student safety is our top priority. You wouldn’t have a problem with that, would you?”

“No, absolutely not,” he said quickly. “If you need anything, just let me know.”

We left his office, and Sophia burst out laughing the second we hit the hallway.

“Did you see his face? Like he swallowed a whole lemon!”

“Don’t celebrate yet, Freya warned. “He’s definitely going to try screwing with us

“Let him try.” The satisfaction felt incredible. For the first time in years, I actually had power to fight back.

“Since we’ve got an hour,” I turned to my friends, “want the grand tour?”

“Hell yes, Sophia grinned. “I want to see where you survived all those years.”

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We started on the top floor and worked our way down. Here was math class, there was history, library at the end of the hall. Basic stuff. But I noticed Freya

wasn’t really listening to my tour guide routine.

Her eyes kept darting to weird spots – wall corners, ceiling joints, ventilation grates.

“What’re you looking at?” I finally asked.

“Nothing much,” she said casually. “Just think this place has interesting architecture.”

Something felt off, but I didn’t push. If she found something important, she’d tell us.

We hit the second floor – mostly younger kids’ classrooms. I showed them the locker area, trying not to look at my old one in the corner. Acacia and her

crew had stuffed so much disgusting shit in there over the years.

“What’s that door?” Freya pointed to a small entrance at the hallway’s end.

“Maintenance closet. Cleaning supplies and stuff.”

Freya studied that door, then looked up at the ceiling again. I followed her gaze saw nothing special

Let’s check the first floor,” Sophia suggested. We’re running out of time.”

First floor was all public spaces – cafeteria, auditorium, gym. Quick walk-through with Freya still eyeing those random spots.

‘Time’s up, I checked my watch. ‘Let’s see if Acacia’s dad finished packing

We got back to the third floor just as he came out of the office, carrying several boxes.

“Wow, that was fast,” Sophia smiled sweetly. “So cooperative.”

1/4

10:06 Mon, Jan 12 ▶

Chapter 183: I Knew You Were Up to Something!

Acacia’s father shot us a death glare. ‘Don’t get cocky.’”

‘An hour to pack this little stuff?’ Freya stepped forward. “You weren’t hiding anything sketchy in there, were you?”

“What the hell’s that supposed to mean?” His expression shifted.

“Nothing, Freya shrugged. “Just weird that one office takes so long to clear out.”

“Mind your own damn business!” he snapped. “The office is empty do whatever you want!”

–

He stormed off with his boxes.

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We walked into the office, and I couldn’t help whistling. This place was way fancier than I’d expected.

Massive mahogany desk in the center, clearly worth more than most people’s cars Floor-to-ceiling window behind it overlooked the back courtyard. Sunlight streaming through made everything look golden.

The far wall had a matching bookshelf, packed with volumes. Brown leather sofa that looked expensive as hell. Walls covered in family photos – weird thing was, nobody in them was smiling.

“This is some serious luxury, Sophia said. ‘Doesn’t look like a school office. More like a CEO’s private suite.’”

But Freya ignored our commentary. She went straight to the desk and fired up the computer.

“Freya?’ I walked over. “What’re you doing?”

Testing a theory.” Her fingers flew across the keyboard. “Remember all those corners I was checking out?”

“Yeah. What about them?”

‘I spotted some unusual marks. Small holes in walls, ceiling spots where the cola was slightly off. Like someone had been messing around recently.’

Sophia’s eyes widened. ‘You’re saying...’

‘Exactly.’ Freya’s expression went serious. I think someone installed surveillance equipment throughout this school. Not official monitoring – private stuff.’

A chill ran down my spine. If someone was secretly watching the whole school...

‘Got it! Freya suddenly exclaimed. “This computer has traces. He tried to delete everything, but left some breadcrumbs.”

She pulled up a folder with what looked like surveillance software installation records.

‘Just like I thought. Freya bit her lip. These timestamps show at least a dozen official cameras were installed around the school.’

“Holy shit, Sophia gasped. “That’s totally illegal, right?”

‘Of course it’s illegal. Fury burned in my chest. ‘Question is, what did he record Where are those videos?’

“He wouldn’t keep them on this computer, Freya worked frantically. “But I can’t trace... damn, he wiped all the related files.”

“So what now?”

‘Don’t panic. Freya took a deep breath. “Let me back up whatever’s left on here. Maybe I can find other clues.”

2/4

10:06 Mon, Jan 12 D

Chapter 183: I Knew You Were Up to Something!

74%

While Freya worked, Sophia and I searched the rest of the office. The books were mostly management and leadership stuff seemed normal. Desk drawers only had boring documents.

I picked up one file when the door suddenly slammed open.

I knew you were up to something! Acacia stormed in, face red with rage. “What gives you the right to take over my dad’s office?”

“Luna Isabella’s orders,” I said calmly, sliding the document away. “Got a problem with that?”

‘You – Acacia spotted Freya at the computer. “What the hell are you doing? That’s private property!”

“School property, Freya said without looking up. “Just checking system security.

“Bullshit! Acacia shrieked. “You’re trying to frame us!”

*Frame you?” I stood and walked toward her. “Acacia, if you haven’t done anything wrong, why would you be scared of getting framed?”

Acacia’s expression flickered. “What do you mean?”

“Nothing.” I smiled. “Just think you’re overreacting.”

Through the big window, I spotted a familiar figure pacing the courtyard – Acacia’s father. He kept glancing up at us, clearly waiting for Acacia’s report.

“Looks like you’re here to spy,” Sophia noticed too. “Daddy sent you to see what we’re up to?”

“I’m not a spy!” Acacia protested, but her confidence was cracking.

“Then what’re you here for?” Freya finally looked up. “One last look at daddy’s fancy office?”

“I...” Acacia had nothing.

My phone rang – Luna Isabella.

‘Luna?’

‘Evelyn, are you still at school? It’s getting late time to come home for dinner.’

I checked the time, surprised to see it was already six. We'd actually spent the wiple afternoon here.

"Sorry, Luna Isabella. We'll head back now."

After hanging up, I turned to Acacia. "We're leaving. You need to go too I have lock up."

"This place doesn't need locking! Acacio protested.

"It does now," Sophia was already messing with the door lock. Important stall here.

Next stop their house, I thought to Freya and Sophia through our link. Been und construction forever without finishing. Are they building a damn castle or

what?

We gathered our materials and prepared to leave. Before walking out, I looked ba at Acacia once, then turned away

3/4

10:06 Mon, Jan 12 DG

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

184

Chapter 184: Someone Came In Last Night

74%

Evelyn's POV

Walking through the front door, we immediately spotted the drama unfolding in the living room. Acacia was practically throwing herself at the triplets, who were doing everything possible to avoid her without being outright rude.

Magnus stood by the bookshelf, suddenly very interested in pack history. Lucian had his phone glued to his face like his life depended on it. Orion? He'd migrated to the far window and turned his back to the entire scene.

"Why won't you guys talk to me?" Acacia's voice had that whiny edge that made my teeth hurt.

"We're busy, Acacia," Magnus said without looking up from his book.

"Busy with what? Nothing's more important than spending time with me!"

The three of us exchanged looks and tried to sneak past this mess. No such luck.

"Oh, I get it now!" Acacia whirled around, spotting us. "You're just waiting for them to come back!"

Lucian sighed. "Acacia..."

I don't care! She stamped her foot like a five-year-old. "I'm perfect for you guys

"Dinner's ready!" Luna Isabella's voice cut through the tension like a knife. "Everyone to the dining room."

Acacia wanted to keep going, but she wouldn't dare mouth off to Luna Isabella. She shot me a death glare before stalking toward the dining room.

Dinner was blissfully peaceful. Luna Isabella asked about our day, and I kept it vague.

"Just organizing some files. Nothing exciting."

It wasn't that I didn't trust her, but we needed to handle this ourselves first.

When we headed upstairs after eating, all five boys followed us.

'Seriously? What's with the escort?' I asked.

"Did you see that crazy display downstairs?" Milo looked genuinely disturbed. "S's probably lurking somewhere, ready to pounce."

'Pretty much,' Elliot agreed. "She's like gum on your shoe impossible to get rid

I rolled my eyes but let them in anyway.

They made themselves at home immediately. Magnus claimed the couch, Lucianok the window chatt, Orion leaned against the bookshelf, while Elliot and Milo just plopped down on the carpet.

‘You guys act like you live here, Freya laughed.

“We basically do, Milo said matter-of-factly. ‘Right, Tiny?’”

I ignored him and started putting away our school stuff. The boys eyed our bags riously but didn’t ask questions.

1/4

10:06 Mon, Jan 12 D

Chapter 184: Someone Came In Last Night

“Acacia was seriously unhinged today, Elliot complained. ‘She’s been following us around since this morning.’”

“What was she saying?” Sophia asked.

“Crazy stuff, Lucian shook his head. Like how we’re destined to be together and the Moon Goddess is gonna make us mates.”

Is she brain-damaged? Freya’s bluntness made everyone snort.

“Your guess is as good as mine,” Magnus sighed. “We’ve just been dodging her all way.”

“Poor Ori, Milo grinned at Orion. “She almost tackled you this morning.”

“Don’t remind me,” Orion’s face darkened.

“Dude, your expression was priceless!” Elliot was practically crying with laughter. Like you’d seen the grim reaper!”

“Felt like it,” Orion muttered, which only made everyone laugh harder.

“Speaking of which, I remembered, where are Cyrus and Mark? Thought they were coming.”

Milo checked his phone. “Cyrus texted – they’re stuck in traffic. Said don’t wait up

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“Whatever. Nothing urgent anyway.”

We spent the next couple hours just talking. The boys vented about Acacia's various insane behaviors while we shared some of the funnier moments from school – carefully avoiding our real discoveries.

“Acacia's dad was acting weird today too, Milo mentioned casually.

“How so?” I tried to sound uninterested.

“Making phone calls all day, yelling at someone. Looked pissed off about something.”

The three of us exchanged quick glances. Clearly, kicking him out of his office had really gotten under his skin.

“That whole family's messed up,” Elliot yawned.

Time flew, and soon Sophia was dozing against my shoulder while Freya fought to keep her eyes open.

“Let's just crash here,” Elliot suggested. “Wouldn't be the first time.”

“Good idea, Milo immediately agreed. ‘Saves us from Acacia knocking on doors 43 AM

‘She actually does that? Freya looked horrified.

‘You have no idea how crazy she gets, Lucian said. Last month she climbed up my window in the middle of the night.’”

‘That's terrifying! Sophia was wide awake now.

“Why d'you think we all lock our windows?’ Magnus said.

So we settled in for the night. The boys found their usual spots with practiced ease.

2/4

10:06 Mon, Jan 12 D

Chapter 184: Someone Came In Last Night.

“The bed's ours. I declared. Figure out your own arrangements.”

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“Yeah, yeah, Milo was already stretched out on the carpet with his pillow. “You're's always been off-limits anyway.”

We squeezed into the big bed. A bit cramped, but warm.

“This feels weird,” Freya whispered. ‘So many people in one room.’”

“You’ll get used to it,” I laughed quietly. “They do this all the time, especially when Acacia’s being extra psycho.”

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The room gradually went quiet except for steady breathing. I had a feeling Orion was still awake though positioned where he could watch both the door

and window.

The next morning, slight movement woke me. Magnus, Lucian, and Milo were quietly gathering their stuff.

“Where’re you going? I mumbled, rubbing my eyes.

“Border patrol,” Magnus whispered back. “Things have been restless lately.”

“What about us?” Elliot sat up.

“You and Ori stay,” Lucian said. “Keep an eye on things.”

“Why us? Elliot protested.

“Because you two have the least to do,” Milo said bluntly.

They slipped out before anyone could argue. I checked the time – 6:30 AM.

“Go back to sleep,” Orion said quietly. “Still early.”

But I was already awake. I got up to wash my face and brush my teeth.

When I came back, everyone else was up too. Freya was organizing yesterday’s materials while Sophia reviewed our plans.

“What’s on the agenda?” Elliot asked.

“Back to school,” I said. “If you guys have stuff to do, don’t feel like you need to bysit us.”

Nothing pressing, Orion said simply. “We’ll come along.”

“Yeah,” Elliot agreed. ‘Curious what you’re really up to anyway.’”

No point arguing. They'd just follow us regardless.

After breakfast, the five of us headed to school. The morning campus was quiet
just a few early students jogging around the track.

The second we walked into the office, Freya went straight to the computer.

"Just like I thought, she said after a few minutes of typing. Someone messed with this thing."

"What do you mean? Elliot leaned over her shoulder.

3/4

10:06 Mon, Jan 12 D

Chapter 184: Someone Came In Last Night

"Someone broke in last night, Freya's fingers flew across the keyboard. "Wiped the hard drive clean and reinstalled everything."

"How's that possible? Sophia checked the door lock. "No signs of forced entry."

Hold up, Freya said through our mind link. The microphone's on.

What? I nearly jumped.

Someone's listening to this room right now. And there's probably still that surveillance I mentioned yesterday.

What do we do? Sophia asked.

Act like we don't know. Keep talking normally.

"Must've been a system update or something," Freya said out loud, shrugging. Probably automatic."

"That's good then," I played along. "Let's keep working on those files."

You two walk around and distract anyone watching, Freya continued through the link. But don't make it obvious.

The Lightning Wolf Chronicles Novel

Chapter 5

Read The Lightning Wolf Chronicles Novel Chapter 5 -

Souls Bound By Promise – Timothy Nelson

185

Chapter 185: Found It

Evelyn's POV

74%

Sophia and I caught each other's eyes. Just keep acting normal. We can't let them know we found anything.

"Hey Orion, Elliot, I called to the guys at the door, keeping my voice casual, since you're here anyway, might as well help us sort through this mess."

Orion's eyebrows drew together like he could sense something was up, but he just nodded and walked over. Elliot followed, his eyes darting between the

three of us.

"Alpha King Nathan wants us going through all the high school records," I said, wandering around the room like I was just stretching my legs. "We need to pick potential candidates for the next trials. Way fewer kids signed up last year compared to when I went through it."

"Sounds like a pain in the ass." Sophia jumped in, her voice maybe a little too bright.

"Let's just hope we can recover the old data files, or we'll be starting

from scratch."

I drifted over to the wall, pretending to check out the family photos hanging there.

Acacia's dad had plastered his family portraits all over the prime spots

everyone in them looked about as lively as cardboard cutouts.

“These pictures are something else, I said quietly, running my finger along one of the frames. “Feels like their eyes follow you around the room.”

That’s when I spotted it – a tiny black lens tucked into the thick frame, aimed right at the whole room.

Got one. I sent through the mind link. Camera’s hidden in this frame.

Freya glanced up, giving a slight nod. Keep talking. I’ll handle this end. Everyone else should look for more. If I was setting this up, I’d put cameras on every damn

wall.

“You know, Elliot said, his voice deliberately light, “our birthday bash got postponed, but honestly? Perfect timing. Wouldn’t have been the same without

you there anyway.”

‘Soon as you wrap up this mission, we’re throwing you a real party,” he continued casually scanning the room.

“Can’t wait.” I played along while watching Sophia point toward the window fram- another camera lurking there too.

We kept up the small talk for the next two hours while systematically checking every inch of the office. What we found made my stomach turn- eight hidden cameras in this one room alone, covering pretty much every angle.

This is just the tip of the iceberg.” Freya said under her breath, her fingers dancing across the keyboard. “I’ve got these cameras looping old footage now.

But we need to check the whole school.”

“The entire school?’ Orion’s voice had an edge to it. “You’re telling me these this could be everywhere?”

“Probably.” I took a shaky breath. “Including places like the locker rooms, bathroous...”

Just thinking about it made me want to throw up. But what really pissed me off was knowing Acacia and her dad were probably using this stuff to control people, maybe even blackmail them.

“We need a game plan.” I said, looking out the window at Acacia’s family mansion that was supposedly still being ‘renovated. ‘Speaking of which, they’ve been working on that house for what, over a year now?”

'Don't even get me started. Elliot rolled his eyes. "Always some new excuse - wrong materials, design changes, you name it. My dad's ready to strangle

1/3

10:06 Mon, Jan 12

Chapter 185: Found It

them."

G

74%

Freya suddenly perked up, her eyes lighting up with an idea. "What if we helped speed up their construction? Get them out of the pack house faster?"

'Two birds, one stone. Sophia immediately caught on. 'Get them out of here while we collect more evidence."

'Plus, I added, "if we volunteer to help, they can't really say no. It's all about 'pack unity, right?"

We spent the next while hammering out the details. Freya would keep working the tech angle, monitoring and hacking their camera network. Sophia would coordinate with construction crews to actually get the job done. My job was keeping Acacia and her dad happy, making them think they still had everything

under control.

"Orion, I turned to him, "think you could hook us up with some decent contractors? We need people who actually want to finish the job, not the ones

who've been scared off by her dad's bullshit."

He nodded, determination written all over his face. "I've got some guys in mind. They've been wanting this contract for months they just couldn't deal with

certain people's attitude problems.

By the time dinner rolled around, we'd gotten our basics sorted. Walking into the dining hall, the atmosphere hit me like a brick wall.

Acacia and her dad had claimed the best seats at the main table, talking loud enough for the whole room to hear. Her dad was even sitting in a spot that should've been reserved for my father or one of the triplets, acting like he owned the place.

'Let's sit somewhere else.' I muttered.

Our group headed for the far end of the long table, putting as much distance as possible between us and those two.

'Hey Milo, I remembered something, "heard from Nadia lately? She's been radio silent on me. Wonder if she's stuck on some mission.'

Milo's whole face lit up. "She better make it to the spring dance, especially if you guys are gonna be there. I'm really hoping she shows for my birthday."

Seeing him caught between excitement and worry made me smile. Our group's biggest flirt had finally found someone who mattered.

'I'm meeting with Taric and Alpha King Nathan tomorrow,' I said. "I'll ask about Her for you."

"Seriously? His grin could've powered the whole pack house. "You're the best!"

'Do you guys always celebrate birthdays together?' Freya asked, looking curious.

"Yeah, Lucian explained, "all our birthdays fall within a few weeks, so we just make it one big celebration. Like a month-long party."

"That sounds amazing." Sophia looked envious. "Evelyn, how come you never told us about this?"

"I was on a mission during my birthday last year, I shrugged. "Nothing really worth mentioning."

'Oh right, Sophia suddenly got this evil little smirk, "I forgot you were busy with your boyfriend back then."

The clatter of silverware hitting a plate made me jump. Looking up, I saw Lucian taring at me like I'd grown a second head, his fork lying forgotten on his plate.

2/3

10:06 Mon, Jan 12 D

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

186

Chapter 186: What Date?

74%

Evelyn's POV

“What date?’ Lucian’s fork clattered against his plate.

Elliot stared at me like I’d just announced I was joining a circus. “You never mentioned dating anyone.”

I took a breath, trying to stay calm. ‘First off, it was part of my mission. I had to get close to the rogue wolves and infiltrate their group. Playing girlfriend was just cover. And second,” I shot him a look, ‘since when do I owe you updates on my love life?’

‘Don’t try to dodge this.” Elliot’s voice had an edge to it. “Who was this guy?’

‘Oh please. If you guys ever bothered telling me about your hookups, maybe I’d consider –
*

I caught sight of Freya’s face and immediately felt like shit. That came out wrong

‘Stop changing the subject. Elliot wasn’t letting this go. “I want details. Who was he?’

“You don’t need to worry about it.” I sighed. “He’s not a problem anymore. Trust me on that.”

“Evie, what’s really going on here?’ Orion’s voice was softer, but his eyes were intense. “If it’s no big deal, why won’t you just tell us?’

God, I was tired. Why did they get all worked up about me and other guys, but when it came to Acacia, they just sat there and took it?

“Remember that box with the eyeballs?” I looked each of them in the eye. “Remember that was him. He’s dead now.”

I stood up and grabbed my plate. My appetite was gone, and I wanted out of there before Acacia and her dad heard any more of this conversation.

Back upstairs, Sophia and Freya followed me.

“Pack your stuff and move it to my room.” I was done playing nice. ‘I’m sick of catering to Acacia and her dad. You’re my guests, so you’re staying with me.’”

It took them all of five minutes to gather their things. We spread out on my carpet, going over the camera locations we’d mapped out today.

‘Look at this coverage, Sophia said, marking spots on our makeshift blueprint. here’s basically nowhere to hide.’”

And check out these angles, Freya added. “This was definitely done by pros.”

A knock interrupted us.

“It’s us. Milo’s voice came through the door. Can we come in?’

I knew if I said no, they’d just find another way in. Fine, come in.”

All five boys filed in. Magnus spoke first. We should apologize. What we said at net... we didn’t realize what that guy meant to you

I rubbed my face. ‘He didn’t mean anything to me. Getting close to them was part of the job. I needed to infiltrate their circle to figure out how they kept dodging our tracking.’”

‘But exactly how...’ Orion started, then stopped and threw his hands up. Forget I don’t want details. Just thinking about it makes me sick.’”

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10:06 Mon, Jan 12 D G

Chapter 186: What Date?

“Let’s talk about dealing with Acacia’s family instead. Sophia jumped in, bless heWe’ve got a plan started.

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We spent the next few hours working out how to get Acacia's house finished in a month. Everyone got assigned tasks, and the tension finally started to ease.

Around midnight, I noticed all three triplets rubbing their temples like they had litting headaches.

"What's wrong with you guys?" I walked over, worried.

"It's nothing, Magnus forced a smile. "Just someone trying to break into our pack link."

'Who? I frowned.

The brothers looked at each other, and Lucian finally answered. "Acacia. She's... figured out how to use emotional waves to break through our defenses."

'What kind of emotional waves? Freya asked.

Magnus's face turned red. "She sends mental connections during... climax. Trying to mess with us."

"That's disgusting!" Sophia nearly spit out her water.

"And she's not alone when she does it." Orion looked like he wanted to puke. "She makes sure we feel... everything."

Seeing how miserable they looked, I stood up. "Come on."

'Where? Lucian asked.

"Your room. If being around me helps with the headaches, then let me help.

The triplets exchanged glances, then Magnus just scooped me up. "I knew you were the best."

Lying between them, surrounded by their familiar scents, I felt safer than I had in weeks. Lucian was on my left, Magnus on my right, and Orion stretched

out on the nearby couch.

But just as I was drifting off, a thought hit me like a punch to the gut.

They were adults now. Soon they'd find their mates. When that happened, this would all be over. No mate would share them with me, and I'd lose all of this.

The thought made my chest tight. I was going to lose them. The realization hurt more than I'd expected.

When I woke up the next morning, my cheeks were damp. I'd been crying in my sleep that was a first.

I slipped out quietly to wash my face, not wanting them to see me like this. When I came back, all three brothers were standing in the middle of the room, clearly having some kind of silent conversation through their link.

Lucian noticed me first and pulled me into his arms. Magnus came over to touch my face gently, while Orion just looked at me like he was trying to read my

mind.

I took a deep breath, letting their scents calm me down. There was work to do today. No time for wallowing.

Downstairs in the kitchen, Acacia's shrill voice hit us the second we walked in.

'Good morning, my Alphas.' She gave the triplets a look that made my skin crawl 'Sleep well last night? Hope I didn't disturb you.'

2/3

10:06 Mon, Jan 12 DG.

Chapter 186: What Date?

"Actually, Lucian's arm slipped around my waist naturally, thanks to Evelyn, we wept great. She always knows how to help us... relax

Sophia nearly choked on her coffee. Freya looked stunned.

'What?' Acacia's face went white. What did you just say?'

'I said, Magnus moved to my other side, 'maybe keep your mental connection dead next time you're doing certain things. It's basic respect for pack

members

Acacia's father's face went bright red. "How dare you

Magnus held up his hand, shutting him down cold. "Enough. This is the Pack house dining room, not some street corner for your drama.

He turned to Dora with a completely different expression. "Thanks for breakfast, ora. Smells amazing as always."

74%

We grabbed our food and got the hell out of that toxic atmosphere, heading for the training grounds.

The morning air felt crisp and clean after being stuck in there with those two. Kids were already gathering at the training area, and the second they spotted

us, they came running over,

The Lightning Wolf Chronicles Novel

Chapter 5

Read The Lightning Wolf Chronicles Novel Chapter 5 -

Souls Bound By Promise – Timothy Nelson

187

Chapter 187: Don't Mess It Up

Evelyn's POV

"Evelyn! What're we doing today? A little girl grabbed my hand, bouncing on her toes.

"Teamwork drills." I messed up her hair. "Remember what I always tell you guys? One person can't beat a team that's got their act together."

We spent the next couple hours putting the kids through their paces. Watching them give it their all made the knot in my chest loosen up a bit.

74%

When training wrapped up, everyone scattered to handle their own stuff. Sophia and Freya dragged Elliot and Milo back to school to keep digging into that

surveillance mess. Magnus and Lucian went to find Alpha Adam about supply issues. That left Orion and me heading to Silver Pines for magic practice.

"So what's on the agenda today? Orion asked, carrying Juniper's spell book.

“Earth and water.” I took a deep breath. “Juniper says I need to nail all the basic elements before moving up to the real stuff.”

We found a decent clearing and I dropped down cross-legged on the dirt. Eyes closed, I started the chanting thing. Pretty soon the ground started shaking,

and chunks of earth began floating up.

“Nice, Orion said from somewhere behind me. “Keep it steady.”

I tried making the dirt chunks move where I wanted them to go. Epic fail. They exploded like firecrackers, spraying soil everywhere.

Orion couldn't help it - he cracked up laughing.

I opened one eye and glared at him. “Think it's funny? You try it!”

I aimed a mud ball right at him on purpose. It blew up at his feet, splattering him with dirt.

“Evelyn!” He jumped back, but I was already lining up my next shot.

For the next hour, I kept “practicing my aim” by lobbing mud bombs at Orion. Sure, they kept exploding instead of actually hitting him, but at least I was getting better at making them blow up where I wanted.

“Okay, okay!” Orion threw his hands up. “I surrender! Let's try water at least that stuff's cleaner than mud.’

I bit back a grin and walked over to the stream. This time I held my hand out toward the water, trying to feel how it moved.

“Water flows,” I said quietly, remembering what Juniper taught me. “You can't for it. You gotta work with it.”

A ball of water slowly lifted from the stream, catching the sunlight and sparkling concentrated hard, keeping it floating in the air.

“Pretty cool, Orion said.

His voice broke my focus for just a second. The water ball immediately went rog and dumped itself all over Orion's head.

We stared at each other, then both lost it laughing.

“You totally did that on purpose,’ Orion said, wiping water off his face.

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10:07 Mon, Jan 12 D G

Chapter 187: Don't Mess It Up

“Not that time! I was still laughing. That’s what you get for talking during my concentration time.”

“Oh yeah? How about this? He lunged at me, trying to drag me into the water to

I dodged, but he was faster and grabbed my wrist. After some tugging back and forth, we both went down into the stream.

The freezing water made me shriek, but Orion pulled me against him before I could complain too much.

“Now we’re even,” he said right by my ear, and I could hear him smiling.

We splashed around like a couple of little kids until -?

Evelyn! What the hell are you doing? Get over here now we found something big!

Sophia’s voice slammed into my head, cutting through our water fight.

“What’s wrong?” I immediately got serious.

Acacia’s family house situation. We discovered some really interesting stuff. Hurry up

I looked at Orion, who was soaked and covered in mud. “We gotta go.”

74%

“Looking like this?” He gestured at his disaster zone appearance.

“It’s urgent.” I shrugged. “Besides, might be fun to see their faces when they figure out what kind of ‘training’ we were doing.”

-

Twenty minutes later we showed up at the school office. Everyone we passed gave us weird looks two people dripping wet and covered in dirt definitely

stood out.

I pushed open the office door to find Sophia and Freya buried under a mountain of paperwork.

“What’s all this?” I walked to the desk, leaving a trail of water drops.

“Every single document about Acacia’s family house,” Freya said without looking p. “The original damage report, reconstruction application, every design

change...”

Hold up, she finally glanced up and did a double-take at our appearance. “What happened to you two? Magic training can do that?”

“Training stuff,” I said vaguely. “You know how it is things get messy.”

Messy.” Sophia repeated with a smirk. Right. Whatever kind of magic practice two were up to, check this out.”

She pointed at a document. Original damage assessment. Says right here mine structural damage, estimated repair time three to four months.”

“But look at this,’ Freya jumped in, a month later there’s suddenly this supplementary report claiming they found serious foundation problems requiring a complete rebuild.”

‘And guess who signed off on this supplementary report?

“The ‘expert’ Acacia’s dad brought in,” I said, putting the pieces together. They panned this from the start. Use Pack money to build themselves a mansion.”

“That’s not even the best part,’ Sophia continued. “This new house is three times bigger than the original. And every single design change jacks up the price.

2/3

10:07 Mon, Jan 12 DG

Chapter 187: Don’t Mess It Up

They’re stealing Pack funds, Orion said, his voice going cold.

73%1

“Exactly. Freya tapped the desk. “But now we’ve got all the proof. Question is, how do we get them out of the Pack house without tipping them off?”

“As I said before, Sophia said with this evil grin. “We can take over the whole project. Say we’re helping Pack members’ speed up construction...”

“Right, they can’t say no to that anyway,” I caught on immediately. “And while were managing things, we build according to the original plans. None of

those fancy ‘upgrades.”

‘But we’d need someone watching the whole time,” Freya pointed out. “Otherwise they’ll definitely try to interfere.”

‘Easy fix, Sophia’s grin got bigger. “We tell them this is a direct assignment from Alpha King Nathan – ensuring Pack member safety and welfare. As

Sentinels, it’s literally our job.”

‘And,” she looked at me with mischief in her eyes, since Acacia wants to be the future Luna so bad, she should totally be involved in this kind of important

Pack business, right?”

‘You mean...” I raised my eyebrows.

“Yep.” Sophia looked way too pleased with herself. For the next month, Acacia’s gonna be glued to your side. And while she’s busy watching you,

notice her family’s house getting built at warp speed. By the time she figures it cut, game over.”

The Lightning Wolf Chronicles Novel

Chapter 5

Read The Lightning Wolf Chronicles Novel Chapter 5 -

Souls Bound By Promise – Timothy Nelson

188

Chapter 188: Can Be Completed in One Month

Evelyn’s POV

73%

‘This plan is pure genius,’ I said, looking at Sophia with genuine admiration.

The next morning, we put everything into motion. After training wrapped up, Sophia and I accidentally bumped into Acacia and her dad.

‘Oh hey, Acacia!’ Sophia’s voice was sickeningly sweet. ‘Perfect timing. We just got word from Alpha King Nathan about doing a full security sweep of Pack

facilities – including everyone’s living situations.’

‘What’s that got to do with me?’ Acacia’s nose wrinkled.

‘Are you kidding? As future Luna, you should be all over this stuff. This is your chance to prove you can handle real Pack responsibilities.’

I watched Acacia’s eyes practically sparkle. Sophia knew exactly which buttons to push.

‘You’re totally right!’ Acacia straightened up immediately. ‘I should definitely be involved. Dad, don’t you think?’

Her father looked like he’d rather eat glass, but with his daughter staring at him expectantly, he had no choice but to nod.

So for the next few weeks, we dragged Acacia around to inspect various Pack operations every single day. Meanwhile, Orion’s construction crew quietly got

to work.

‘Holy shit, they’re fast, Mark said on the third evening, staring at the construction site. He and Cyrus had just gotten back and immediately jumped into our

operation.

‘That’s what happens when nobody’s breathing down their necks,’ the foreman said, wiping sweat from his face. ‘Honestly, if that guy hadn’t been micromanaging everything, this place would’ve been done ages ago.’

No kidding. Without Acacia’s dad constantly interfering, the professional crew moved like a well-oiled machine. Framework went up in a week, then walls, finishing work, electrical – everything.

At the same time, I was handling another crucial job – quietly moving non-comba Pack members to safety.

“Third group made it to royal territory safely,” I reported to Alpha King Nathan during one of our late-night calls.

“Good work,” his voice came through the phone. “Keep it quiet. We still don’t know how many spies are floating around.”

This part moved slowly because we had to be careful as hell. Only one family at time, and we had to make it look like normal visits or errands.

Time flew by. With everyone working together, Acacia’s house went up way faster than expected.

On Christmas Eve, when the last shingle got nailed down, the foreman let out a ge sigh.

“That’s a wrap!” he announced. “Less than a month we actually pulled it off!”

Christmas Day, Alpha Adam threw a special ceremony. The whole Pack showed up

“Today’s worth celebrating,` Adam stood on the platform, holding up a set of key Our Pack members can finally go home.”

He turned to Acacia’s father with the fakest smile Id ever seen. “Here are your house keys. Hope you’ll be very happy there.”

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10:07 Mon, Jan 12 D

Chapter 188: Can Be Completed in One Month

3, 73%

With everyone watching, Acacia’s dad had to take the keys. His face was priceless he couldn’t look pissed off, but he obviously wasn’t thrilled either.

The best part? Luna Isabella had already arranged for the Omegas to pack up all their stuff and move it out that same day.

“Talk about efficiency,” I heard someone whisper. “Finally don’t have to deal with certain people anymore.”

That night, the Pack house threw the biggest party we’d had in months. Without Acacia’s family casting their shadow over everything, the whole atmosphere was completely different.

“Evie! A familiar voice called out.

I spun around to see Nadia running toward me, grinning from ear to ear.

“You’re back!” I grabbed her in a huge hug.

“Of course I came back. I heard you guys pulled off something major.”

“Long story, I laughed. ‘111 fill you in later.”

The party went until way past midnight. Seeing everyone actually relaxed and happy filled me with this warm satisfaction.

Over the next few days, we kept working on the school security system. At one point, I noticed Cyrus was installing way more cameras than seemed

necessary.

“Why so many?” I asked Freya.

She stopped what she was doing and gave me this serious look. Because too much weird shit doesn’t add up. Acacia and her crew always seem to catch you when nobody else is around, and her dad somehow knows stuff he shouldn’t.”

“You think they’ve been watching us?”

“More than that. Her expression was dead serious. I think they’ve got something bigger planned. These cameras aren’t just for monitoring the school – they’re for getting answers.”

I nodded, trusting her instincts completely.

Meanwhile, my magic training with Orion kept going. Fire elements made me nervous as hell.

“Maybe we should practice by the pool?” Sophia suggested. “You know, just in case.

Smart move. While I didn’t actually set anyone on fire, the mental drain knocked me out for a whole day afterward.

Wind elements were way easier. Maybe because wind doesn’t like being controlled either – you just have to guide it.

“You’re picking this up crazy fast,” Orion said, sitting next to me while I made little breezes dance around us.

“Probably because wind’s like me, I grinned. “Neither of us do well with being caged up.

One evening in late winter, our whole group gathered on the Pack house terrace. We had a fire going and everyone was sitting around with drinks.

“These past few weeks have been absolutely insane, Milo sighed. “But at least we got that family out of here.”

“Speaking of which. Sophia suddenly piped up, looking at the triplets, are you guys seriously planning to share one mate?”

2/3

10:07 Mon, Jan 12

D

Chapter 188: Can Be Completed in One Month

All three brothers looked at each other, then nodded at the same time.

‘You seem pretty sure about that, she raised an eyebrow. “Like you already know who it’s gonna be.”

Magnus and Lucian both went quiet, but Orion...

He was staring right at me, and there was something in his eyes I couldn’t quite ead.

The air got weird all of a sudden. I could feel everyone’s attention shifting toward me, even though nobody said anything directly.

“Um,” Elliot cleared his throat, “it’s getting pretty late, maybe we should...”

The Lightning Wolf Chronicles Novel

Chapter 5

Read The Lightning Wolf Chronicles Novel Chapter 5 -

Souls Bound By Promise – Timothy Nelson

189

Chapter 189: Border Under Attack!

73%

Evelyn's POV

"Let's play a game!" Nadia suddenly jumped up, cutting through the weird tension

"What kind of game?" Milo immediately played along, sliding his arm around her waist like it was the most natural thing in the world.

"Truth or Dare!" Her eyes lit up with mischief. "We haven't played in forever, and m dying to hear about all the new friends Evie made at Sentinel camp.

"As long as we can keep drinking," Elliot raised his glass. "This week's been hell."

"Perfect!" Nadia clapped her hands together. "Basic rules – losers get dared by the winners."

"Why do I have a feeling this won't be basic at all?" Sophia eyed her suspiciously

"Because you know me too well." Nadia's grin was pure evil. "So who wants to go first?"

"I'll bite. Mark raised his hand. "Sophia, you lost. Dare time tell us about your first kiss.

Sophia rolled her eyes. "Seriously? That's all you got? Fine. It was Mark himself.

"Wait, what?" I stared at them both.

"Don't get any ideas," Sophia waved dismissively. "This was right after we got our Sentinel marks. I was curious about the whole suppression thing, wanted to see what would happen if I tried to push through it."

"And?" Nadia leaned forward eagerly.

"Like kissing a mannequin. Sophia laughed. "You know something's happening, but there's zero feeling. Completely bizarre."

"That's seriously depressing. Milo looked genuinely sympathetic. "Two whole years without any... you know?"

"We're all used to it by now." Mark shrugged. "Missions require clear heads."

The game kept rolling. When Orion's turn came around, he looked straight at me something uncertain flickering in his eyes.

"Evelyn, you're up. His voice was careful. "Your dare is... tell everyone about your first kiss."

Heat flooded my face instantly. Of all the questions...

That was..." I took a shaky breath. During the Pack lockdown. When you kissed he."

'WHAT?!' Nadia practically shrieked. 'Orion kissed you? When the hell did this ppen?'

"Hold up, Orion went pale as paper. "That was your first kiss?"

"Yeah." I couldn't meet his eyes. "I was always a total outcast at school, then I go the mark suppression the second I hit Sentinel training...

"Jesus Christ. He buried his face in his hands. I had no idea...

"It's fine." I rushed to reassure him. "You were helping me."

1/3

10:07 Mon, Jan 12 D

Chapter 189: Border Under Attack!

'Helping you? Sophia's eyes went wide. 'Okay, now I need details. What exactly went down?'

↶ 73%

I saw what was in that box the Luna mark that had been ripped off someone. The memory still made me sick. I completely lost it. Orion kept trying to

get through to me, and finally..."

'Finally I kissed her.'" Orion's voice was barely audible. 'It was the only way to snap her out of it.'

Dead silence hit our little circle. The atmosphere turned awkward as hell, but Nadia quickly jumped in to save us.

"Alright, alright, moving on!" She clapped again. "Freya, you're next!"

We kept playing, the mood gradually lightening back up. Everyone shared embarrassing stories and secrets, laughter filling the air again.

"You know what?" Cyrus pointed at me. "You're getting off way too easy here. Come on, where are the juicy secrets?"

"Because my life's boring as hell. I laughed. "Just training and missions."

“Boring?” Freya raised an eyebrow. “I don’t think so. Remember when you nearly drowned half the training center?”

“That was an accident!” I protested.

Everyone cracked up, and I finally felt myself relaxing. Moments like this were gold – no missions, no danger, just hanging with friends.

Right when everything was perfect, a voice exploded in my head:

Border under attack! All warriors and Sentinels report to northern border immediate!
Non-combatants evacuate now!

Sophia, Freya, Mark, Cyrus, and I shot to our feet like we’d been electrocuted.

“What’s wrong?” Magnus demanded.

“Northern border’s under attack.” I was already moving. “Mark, you and Sophia get out there now. Freya’s with me. Cyrus, stay here for communications and keep everyone linked.”

‘Copy that!’ They scattered into action.

“You guys need to alert your dads immediately.” I told the boys. “Northern border assault. Cyrus will give you details.”

Freya and I shifted without another word, racing toward the northern border.

The Sentinel mark’s range is incredible, I thought while running. Regular Pack members are still waiting for word to trickle down, but we got the alert instantly.

The battle was pure chaos when we arrived. At least a hundred wolves tearing in each other, snarls and howls echoing through the trees.

Freya and I dove right in. A rogue wolf lunged at me; I sidestepped and drove myrist into his ribs.

These guys fight like amateurs, I analyzed while dodging claws. Like a bunch of rams thrown together.

Cyrus, we need eyes in the sky, I called through the link. This cant be the only fish

1

Already on it, he responded. Watch your backs something’s off.

He was right. These attackers had numbers but sucked at fighting. And I didn't recognize any of them.

2/3

10:07 Mon, Jan 12 D

Chapter 189: Border Under Attack!

Freya's scream cut through the noise. I spun to see two rogues on her, one's clawraking across her head.

'Freya!'

73%

I finished my opponent and sprinted toward her, but Elliot's wolf got there first. He threw himself between Freya and the attackers, going after both rogues

with brutal efficiency.

I shifted back to check Freya's injuries. Just a head wound lots of blood but not ife-threatening.

'Elliot, keep fighting,' I called. 'I've got her.'

He growled reluctantly but turned back to the battle.

-

All Sentinels, status report, I commanded.

-

Each squad checked in all holding position. That was something, at least.

Cyrus, I need an update.

We're screwed! His voice was urgent. Second wave just hit the main entrance! The Pack house is their real target!

"Son of a bitch!" I swore.

This whole northern border thing was a decoy. While we were out here playing hero, they were going for the Pack house.

I hoisted unconscious Freya onto my back and took off running.

Luna Isabella, I reached out through the link, emergency evacuation needed now. Main entrance is under assault.

Understood, dear. Her voice stayed perfectly calm. I'll get the children to safety. Are the underground tunnels still clear?

Should be. I'm heading back.

Be careful. Worry bled through her mental voice. Anything else?

The Lightning Wolf Chronicles Novel

Chapter 5

Read The Lightning Wolf Chronicles Novel Chapter 5 -

Souls Bound By Promise – Timothy Nelson

190

Chapter 190: Who Do You Think You Are to Order Me?

Evelyn's POV

All squads are still engaged in combat, I responded to Luna Isabella through the mind link.

Understood. Get the children and Omegas safe first, then worry about the warriors, she replied.

I rushed to the school where warriors were guiding kids toward the tunnels. A little boy came running back, panic written across his face.

'The tunnel collapsed!' he gasped. 'Some people got through, but then everything just... caved in.'

Shit. At least some kids made it through, but more than a dozen were still here, looking at me with terrified eyes.

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“It’s okay, I forced a smile. “We’ll find somewhere else safe.”

Freya leaned against the wall, blood trickling from her head wound. I helped support her while herding the kids toward the library one entrance, high

windows, heavy bookshelves for cover.

The children followed in a trembling line, younger ones clutching older kids’ shirts. Their fear was so thick I could smell it.

We moved quickly through empty hallways. Every corner made my nerves spike, but the sounds of fighting outside were fading. Finally, we reached the

library.

“Everyone inside,” I whispered, counting heads. “Find a spot and stay quiet.”

The kids scattered some behind bookshelves, others curled up on reading cushions. Freya and I checked every corner for threats.

Evelyn, what’s your status? A warrior’s voice hit my mind.

We’re in the school library. Safe for now. Tunnel’s down, but some kids got through.

We’ve got a problem at the pack house. Acacia’s blocking the entrance. Won’t let anyone in. The kids and Omegas who made it there are stuck outside.

My blood boiled. Even now, she was playing power games?

Does Luna Isabella know?

She and Delta Diana are inside getting ready to receive them, but Acacia’s insisting she goes in first as the future Luna.”

I took a deep breath, already picturing Acacia on those steps, completely ignoring shivering children while she threw her tantrum.

Freya, can you handle this?” I turned to my friend.

She nodded, determination cutting through her weakness. Let’s go deal with her

I quickly briefed the older kids on what to watch for, then contacted nearby warriors.

Need three people at the library to guard these children. Freya and I are heading to pack house.

Copy that, on our way.

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Once the warriors arrived, I helped Freya leave quickly. Our footsteps echoed on empty streets. I could hear her trying to control her breathing, fighting to appear stronger than she was.

‘You don’t have to push yourself,’ I said.

‘Yeah, I do. Her voice was weak but fierce. ‘I’m sick of her bullshit.’

The pack house blazed with lights, but the scene at the entrance made me see red. Dozens of people crowded at the bottom of the stone steps – Omegas

holding children, little wolf cubs who’d just escaped danger. And Acacia stood on the highest step like some queen, hands on her hips.

‘I said wait!’ Her shrill voice cut through the night. ‘I’m the future Luna, and my safety comes first!’

A six-year-old girl got shoved aside and nearly fell. The kid’s crying hit me like a punch.

‘Enough!’ My voice came out louder than intended. Everyone turned to stare.

Acacia’s face showed a flash of panic before that smug expression returned. ‘Well well. Our little hero and her injured friend.’

I ignored her and went straight to the fallen girl, helping her up. ‘You’re okay, sweetheart.’

‘Sister Evelyn...’ She sobbed and threw herself into my arms.

That simple gesture seemed to give everyone else courage. They started moving toward me, and I felt their trust like a warm weight.

Acacia,’ I looked directly at her. ‘This isn’t the time for your power trip. Move.’

‘Who the hell do you think you are to order me around?’ she shrieked. ‘You’re nothing but an unwanted Beta’s daughter!’

Luna Isabella, Delta Diana – Acacia’s blocking evacuation efforts. We need to handle her.

About damn time! Diana’s response burned with anger. Tie her up if you have to. That’s an order!

I straightened, meeting Acacia’s glare. “You’ve got two choices. Move aside, or get dragged aside.”

Her expression shifted – clearly hadn’t expected me to be this direct. But she rallied quickly. “You wouldn’t dare! My father’s on the board, bell-*

“Your father?” Freya’s voice was weak but dripping with contempt. “The warriors are out there fighting. We’re here protecting kids. What exactly have you done besides stand there showing off?”

Acacia’s face went red. “How dare you talk to me like that! I am –

“You’re nothing, I cut her off. A real Luna puts her pack first, not herself. Now move!”

I released my full aura. Acacia staggered backward, shock and fear replacing her arrogance. Others surged forward as warriors quickly opened the doors and began guiding everyone inside.

Well done, Luna Isabella’s approval warmed my mind. Delta Diana’s ready in the moment

I supported Freya, staying at the back. Acacia glared at us but didn’t dare block anyone else.

In the basement, Luna Isabella and Delta Diana had prepared blankets and hot water. Relief flooded their faces when they saw everyone arrive safely.

“Evelyn, Freya, Luna Isabella hurried over. “Are you both alright?”

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10:08 Mon, Jan 12 DG.

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“We’re fine,” I said, helping settle frightened children. Need to do a headcount.”

We spent the next while counting people, checking injuries, and calming kids. Freya insisted on helping despite her weakness.

“We got lucky, Delta Diana said after checking the last child. ‘Minor injuries only

Acacia squeezed over, clutching her arm and putting on a show.

*Luna Isabella, I need treatment too. I got injured in all that chaos.”

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I rolled my eyes. She'd been posing on the steps earlier. But Luna Isabella still patiently examined her 'wound.”

“Just scrapes, Luna said gently. ‘Someone will treat them later.

Acacia clearly wasn't satisfied. She turned to Freya, malice glinting in her eyes.

“Speaking of injuries, some people don't look that hurt. Running around earlier, now playing weak?” She spoke loud enough for everyone to hear. “With your pathetic skills? Probably just saw some blood and freaked out, right?”

The moment those words left Acacia's mouth, Freya straightened like she'd been electrocuted. All her weakness vanished as fury blazed in her eyes.

“My pathetic skills? Freya's voice was deadly quiet.

Before anyone could react, she lunged forward, grabbing Acacia by the collar and lifting her clean off the ground. Acacia screamed, but the sound seemed

pathetic against Freya's rage.

“You want to know about my skills? Freya slammed Acacia against the wall. “You spoiled little princess – you really want to know how cruel the real world

is?”

The basement went dead silent. Everyone stared in shock. I started forward, but Luna Isabella pressed my arm, signaling me to wait.