

## THE GOLDEN ORB: PRELUDE – VOL. 1

### CHAPTER FOUR

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Kepler gets out of Thomas' parked muted red sedan along with Abby Soto and her brother. Thomas had returned the silver gray burner vehicle of before to his unmarked storage garage location where he vigilantly picked up his own personal vehicle which he is using now. Kepler had been with Thomas under guise of a sleepover at the Sotos' household. Nolan's dealings with this will be mentioned later.

"I told you we'd be late," Abby tells Thomas.

Thomas nods: "Yeah, my bad, I thought we'd make it."

The three of them walk side by side now as they make their way toward the school building. Around the three teenagers, their surroundings prove that they have parked at the far side of the school parking lot due to all those who had arrived early and punctually having taken up all the available spots.

"So, where were you last night?" Abby asks.

Kepler is caught off guard. "Me? I-I was nowhere. Nowhere, what are you talking about?"

"I never said you."

Thomas chuckles. "Real slick Kepler."

"I know, Kep."

"You told her?" Kepler asks Thomas.

"She wants in," Thomas says.

"It's only going to get worse if youthful blood becomes involved," Abby contributes. "And Thomas tells me he has already assembled a team. Do you think he was sent by his father or has taken upon this on his own?"

"We don't know yet," Kepler tells.

"I could help," Abby tells both of them.

"I guess that's up to your older brother." Kepler points to Thomas with the end of his chin.

“Well, here is my entrance fee,” Abby continues. “Somebody’s transferring into Cooper. Guess who?”

“Huh. This should make gathering intelligence easier.”

“It should,” Thomas concludes.