

Awakening Luna: Darkness Holding the Light by Majie

Chapter 1

ADELIA

A sword neatly pierced through my heart and my body shuddered in pain. I looked at the familiar blade that punctured my body with disbelief before raising my eyes to see the man who I was willing to give my life and soul for. My lower lip trembled as I stared at his face.

His beautiful eyes that previously looked at me with love and adoration were filled with coldness and cruelty.

My heart was immediately torn, and my soul shattered, making me feel a pain even worse than the blade piercing my heart.

“...why?” I hoarsely asked.

He was my mate... For him to kill me by stabbing me in the heart... I could not understand why.

My heart was bleeding... and so was my soul.

Alec looked at me without much expression on his face. After a few seconds, the corner of his lip lifted in a playful smirk.

“Absorbing the essence of your wolf will give me her powers,” he softly whispered. “Your wolf is... very talented. So, I hope you don’t mind, sweetheart.”

“I have to kill you in order to do this,” he added. I shivered as I heard the gentle tone that he only used whenever he talked to me.

‘He wants... to kill me... so he could get Ylva’s power?’

My mind refused to process what I just heard. However, as I saw his indifferent look... and the greed that flashed in his eyes.... I knew that everything was real.

Our mate who was supposed to love and cherish us... wanted to kill us... and even used the blade that I gifted him to pierce my heart.

Humid wind blew on my body and yet my body felt very cold. I closed my eyes and shuddered. Inside me, my wolf was crying with indescribable pain.

Suddenly, I felt cold lips on my forehead. The kiss that I loved the most became the death’s kiss that brought my body unforgettable sorrow. I tried to open my mouth, but no

words came out. With great difficulty, I could only open my eyes and look at my mate with agony and melancholy.

Alec saw my stare and he slightly sighed. Then, I heard his chilling voice in my ears, "Don't worry, sweetheart. I pierced you straight to your heart. Your pain will end soon."

His voice had no remorse and guilt. My soul helplessly quivered before tears of blood clouded my sight and painted my world red.

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"Ha..." I panted before my eyes scanned my surroundings and sighed when I saw a familiar sight. A small room without a window. A single bed, and a small cloth cabinet.

"The vision ended... and I'm back in my room..." I held my chest to calm my still racing heart.

"But... the vision this time is so clear..." I quietly muttered before sitting at the side of my bed, my body bereft of energy.

It had already been four years since I started seeing visions. But it never felt so real as the last one that I just had.

It all started when I first shifted and met my wolf, Ylva.

Compared to the other wolves, Ylva was special. She appeared to be a weak wolf with a strength equivalent to that of an omega. However, she had gifts. And one of those gifts was the ability to see the future.

Because of her, I was able to see what the future holds.

The good things that would happen in our pack. The important events that would shake the entire werewolves. The disasters that would eventually befall everyone...

The fall of the werewolves.

More than that, I saw my own destiny.

The power that my wolf possessed.

My mate.

His betrayal.

I closed my eyes and felt a painful throbbing in my heart. Although I did not experience it, yet, the vision of him stabbing my heart while looking at me with cold, indifferent eyes was enough to make my soul tremble. Inside of me, I felt my wolf quiver.

“Ylva, we are so unfortunate to have a mate like that,” I softly whispered as I tried to console my wolf.

“But... don’t worry. I will never let it happen.” I closed my eyes and communicated to my wolf. ‘I will never let anyone, especially him, hurt you,’ I whispered to my wolf.

Although the visions that I saw were things that were bound to happen in the future, they weren’t absolute, as my actions and decisions could affect them. And I would do my best to alter my future and protect my wolf.

For one, I tried my best to not meet my mate, Alec... the newly appointed alpha of our pack.

In my vision, we were supposed to meet at the library of my school shortly after my eighteenth birthday. To prevent that, I stopped going to the library and went home after every class. After graduation, I opted to work in a human flower shop where I was mostly away from other’s eyes. Although my home was still in the pack, I also avoided going to the pack house and other public places inside the territory. Thus, years passed without me meeting him.

“And I want it to stay that way,” I muttered before standing up and pouring myself a cup of hot water.

‘To have a mate who would only kill you in the end... it’s even much better not to meet him. Unfortunately, there are things I have to do. And I can’t avoid seeing him anymore,’ I thought to myself as I stared at the water cup in my hand.

Suddenly, the door of the small room I was renting blasted open and my father unceremoniously entered. His face was red, and his eyes looked crazy. He was obviously seething. Then, he moved and the next thing I knew, I felt a resounding slap on my face.

My cheeks received the impact and I fell on the ground. Sharp pain started pounding on my cheeks and my eyesight darkened for a few seconds. Inside my mouth, I tasted the blood.

“Useless!” My father hissed. “It’s already been four years and you still haven’t improved!” He screamed. He was so mad that veins started appearing on his forehead.

My eyelashes fluttered and I kept my mouth shut. My father had hated me ever since he learned that my wolf was very weak and thus placed me in the category of the omegas but he had never been this seething for years.

'Could it be that it's that time already?' I thought as I looked at the ground and avoided my father's enraged eyes.

"Now the alpha has called for everyone to gather and meet the alphas from the other territory. You will bring shame on our family again!" My father shouted.

'Ylva... seems like it is that time already,' I told my wolf who softly howled inside of me. In one of my visions, I saw that an assembly in our pack would be held and that all the alphas will be coming together to give respect to the prince of the werewolf who would come over to visit. At that time, 'he' would be coming too. The alpha of the most mysterious pack in the world.

And the only one who could help me with my situation.

My father saw that I did not have any reaction to him and even became more enraged. He took one of my chairs and flipped it over to my cabinet, instantly making it broken. I could not help but furrow my eyes when I saw my cloth cabinet being smashed to pieces and my clothes tearing. Some of the debris smashing towards me and scratching my legs.

"Don't even think that you can come near us later!" He shouted before leaving my room.

'Everything is broken, Ylva,' I told my wolf as my eyes surveyed the room. 'I don't think I even have something decent to wear...' A couple of seconds later, I told my wolf.

'But we have to attend this assembly.

'...because it's our only chance to meet 'him.'