

Awakening Luna: Darkness Holding the Light by Majie

Chapter 11

LEWIS

It was pitched black, and silence would have completely enveloped the place if not for the water dropping at the nearby stalactites. "There's nothing in here," the figure beside me said. His voice that echoed inside seemed to disturb the tranquility of the cave. I could not help but furrow my brows. 'It would have been better if I went here alone,' I thought before walking away from the noisy person. "Hey! Wait for me!" Halen, the prince of the werewolf, immediately exclaimed. "You know you can't leave me in here!" He chuckled as he jogged behind me. "Is that a dare, your highness?" I asked him in a nonchalant voice. The prince of the werewolf who was greatly feared by everyone put up an exaggerated surprise face as if he was shocked to his senses. His face looked very comical... like a comedic cartoon character. I ignored him and continued to walk towards a small entrance of the cave. "Eh? Why are you going there?" Halen asked as he quickly followed my heels. "Be quiet," I replied as I ducked my head to avoid a huge stalactite on the ceiling. 'It should be here...' I thought before carefully examining the hidden corner of the cave. Then, I closed my eyes, and my senses covered the surroundings. It was not noticeable at first. But after a few seconds, my perception became clearer, and I caught a ripple of energy that had almost disappeared. "There it is!" My eyes focused on the tainted rocks scattered on the ground. I opened my palm wide and made a grabbing motion. The rocks immediately floated in the air until they slowly dispersed into small particles and evaporated into nothingness. "No doubt., it's a remnant of his aura..." Halen spoke behind me. The playfulness in his voice was gone. "Correct," I said. "I don't know if I should be relieved or stressed now that we really found this evidence," Halen replied. "Correct," I answered him. "Come on, man. Don't you have any other words to say? This is a very important matter!" Halen exclaimed.

I lifted a brow before saying, "What do you want me to say, your highness?" I validated his statements, didn't I?

Halen gave me an exasperated look on his face before sighing. I ignored him and turned around,

"Talascar! Where are you going?" Halen immediately asked. "We need to find a way to deal with this situation," he added.

"I have something more important to do," I merely told him before walking out of that desolated cave.

"Eh? Important?" Halen asked, his loud voice echoing in the cave. A few moments later, I was standing at the back entrance of the pack house. 'It's noisy,' I thought as I stared at an unusually crowded place. Although it was called a pack house, it was actually my private residence and my pack members do not enter it unless they had official

business with me. At that moment, however, I could feel the presence of most of the high-ranking officials inside of the residence gathering together and furiously talking with each other. I could not help but furrow my brows.

'They must have been surprised when I brought her home last night,' I thought as I glanced at the distant window on the third floor of the building before entering the house. "Old Allan, I will be honest with you. I never thought that our alpha will ever bring home someone. You bet I almost suffered a heart attack last night when I felt her presence with him," the commander of my warriors said.

"You don't need to explain. Even this old woman thought that the world was ending when I saw our alpha carrying a small sleeping woman in his arms!" One of the elders said.

"Are you telling us that the alpha personally carried her in his arms?"

"Yes. And he brought her straight to the bedroom! I'll tell you this... last night... *ahem* while this old man was patrolling around the pack house *ahem* I heard some soft gasps and moans from the alpha's room..." 1 "What?!" Everyone continued to converse with excitement without noticing that I already arrived. It was nothing but normal. They were all powerful wolves, but no one was powerful enough to detect my tracks.

'I've never seen them show this much interest in anything before,' I thought to myself. 'But... I couldn't blame them... because she is indeed interesting,' I glanced thoughtfully at the stairs. ...though I don't know whether this is her real personality, or whether she is just pretending...'

...but indeed, her face shows so much emotion. It's remarkably interesting to watch her.'

'Today, what face will she show me?' I thought as I started to slowly walk towards the bedroom. 'And what new things will she tell me?' I felt impatient and started to mind link her. However, instead of a proper answer, I heard her soft voice filled with uncertainty as she loudly thought, 'Mind link? Is this... a mind link?' Her unexpected question made me stop walking and focused on our connection. Immediately, I felt connected to her thoughts, and her emotions.

I blinked in surprise.

Am I really connected? This is making me nervous,' she thought and true enough, I felt her feeling of nervousness that she unintentionally relayed to me, making me speechless. And when I heard her say, 'Hello?' in her small voice, I was not able to control myself and for the first time in a long while, a chuckle escaped my throat.