

Awakening Luna: Darkness Holding the Light by Majie

Chapter 19

ADELIA

'Oh my goodness...' 'What was I thinking? Did I just have a... naughty thought about Lewis?' I started to become flustered before taking the napkin that Alphonse was handing me. I had the urge to cover my whole face with it but controlled myself and merely pretended to calmly wipe the side of my mouth.

Stay put, Adelia... although Lewis indeed marked you, he is still like your boss... you shouldn't have any thoughts about him...' I thought as I avoided Lewis' eyes and pretended to eat. Lewis did not say anything more and started eating breakfast. Surprisingly, my aloof brother likewise started sipping a cup of coffee. The three of us fell into comfortable silence as if it were a rhythm that we used to have. Unfortunately, our peaceful breakfast did not last long because just a few minutes later, we heard a loud voice coming from the entrance. "Oh! Breakfast is served! I'm coming over to partake with it." Surprisingly, it was the prince who entered the garden and was looking at us with fervor. "The prince is here!" I thought as I saw him. 'Ah? Shouldn't we stand and greet him?' I looked at Lewis. Then I saw that instead of greeting the prince, Lewis lifted his hand and sent an attack to him. My eyes widened as I saw the previously immaculate entrance of the garden turned into rubble. On the other hand, the other werewolves did not even move from their position as if they were just seeing something normal. A few seconds later, I heard the prince' cough through the debris. "What the hell?" He said through the coughs. "Talascar... you like loving me hard," he added. Although the prince was whining, he did not look offended at all. "Greetings, your highness," Lewis said in a deadpan voice. "You should have expected this, considering that you entered my territory without my permission," he added. "Then, what about him?" the prince suddenly pointed at my brother. "He also trespassed. So why is he peacefully drinking a cup of coffee while I was attacked the moment you saw me?" Being pointed out by the prince did not affect Alphonse much. Instead, he gracefully stood up and slightly bowed to the prince before greeting him, "Greetings, your highness." His words and actions were respectful. But somehow, I felt that he was not really being very respectful to the prince. "He is my brother-in-law while your highness is a stranger," I heard Lewis say. His words had a different effect on Alphonse and the prince. At my side, Alphonse looked more rigid, and his aura became visibly colder. The prince, on the other hand, held his chest as if he just heard some painful words because he slowly uttered, "...stranger..."

I blinked and tried to keep my face straight. "The respected prince turned out to be so comical... 'I thought as I kept myself from laughing. 'He's funny. Just because Lewis called him a stranger while he referred to Alphonse as his brother-in-law.'

... Lewis called Alphonse... his brother-in-law?' My eyes widened and my heart skipped a beat. After a couple of seconds, the prince loudly sighed and put on a defeated look as he stood up and dusted his clothes.

"Anyway, I came here for my sister. If Alpha Talascar doesn't want to share bread with this poor prince, then I will just sadly go to her without bidding you farewell," he started talking in a sad manner.

I blinked at the prince, surprised. The prince of the werewolves was someone who was known to have a stern and strict disposition. 'The gossip really can't be trusted,' I thought. 'Like how they painted Lewis as an ugly monster... when in fact... he looked really... really good...' My face felt warmer.

Suddenly, Lewis softly cleared his throat, making me startled as if he just caught me checking him out.

"Then, you must get going, your highness," Lewis said. "The lady is somewhere nearby. Please hurry and escort her back to the castle," he added. "Ah. So, the prince wasn't bluffing and there really is a princess.'

'Hmnn. I never heard that we have a princess in the werewolf realm. Even in my visions, I don't think I ever heard or saw the princess,' I thought as I quietly watched Lewis as he interacted with the prince. 'Ahhh!' Suddenly, my eyes widened in realization.

'No... I remember now... there was a princess in my vision...' 'But in my vision... the princess was ambushed by the enemies when she was on her way back to the palace. And if I remember it correctly... the princess...' 'Didn't she die the next day when the prince visited Alec's pack?' I thought as I stood up in panic. "That... isn't that today?'