

Awakening Luna: Darkness Holding the Light by Majie

Chapter 23

ADELIA

“Way back when the werewolves started existing in this world, the moon goddess, our creator, lived in this realm,” the prince who started to talk. Hearing him talk about the story of our creation was surprising. Still, I diligently listened to every word that he stated. “Our moon goddess was unbelievably beautiful and kind. Inevitably, humans became attracted to her, and started serving her as their master. The benevolent moon goddess did not need any servant. However, she could not bear to see the sadness on the faces of the humans whenever she chased them away. Thus, she allowed them to stay beside her and serve her.”

“Countless days passed, and the humans served the moon goddess with their whole heart and soul. Thus, she, who was truly kind, fell in love with them,” the prince continued. The atmosphere inside the room started turning more and more serene as he spoke.

“Unfortunately, the humans are inherently weak. They died with just a single disease or injury. And although the moon goddess took care and protected them, they still died and left the moon goddess in constant melancholy.” “So, she decided to give them part of her soul... And from then on, her servants obtained the power of shifting,” the prince paused for a few seconds before giving me an incomprehensible look.

“This is the story that we all know,” he added. I nodded in agreement. From the moment we could walk, our elders would impart to all werewolves the story of how the moon goddess bestowed her powers to us. “However, the story of what happened next becomes a secret that the royal family pledged to keep,” the prince suddenly stated. He once again paused, before meeting the princess’ eyes. For some reason, I started feeling nervous. “The moon goddess is a deity. She possessed an invincible power that humans could never comprehend. However, when she decided to give us part of her soul, she also gave us part of her power and thus, she became vulnerable to other beings,” the prince said, and I felt an overwhelming anxiety in my heart. Moreover, it was not only me, but also my wolf who was feeling this way.

“In truth, at that time when our moon goddess was here in the lower realm, other deities were also existing. Some of them had a good relationship with our moon goddess. Some, however, harbored ill-intent towards our goddess.”

‘Other... deities?’ I thought to myself. ‘Because of my visions, I became aware that our enemy is that evil god. Is he one of these deities that the prince is talking about?’ At that moment, my attention was focused on the prince’s every word and I forgot my surroundings. “The most notable of them was the wind god,” the prince started to say.

“He was the deity obsessed with our goddess. He loved her, and he wanted to make her his. Unfortunately for

him, the goddess did not return his feelings.” ‘Wind god! In my visions, the evil god wields the power of the wind!’ My shoulders slightly trembled.

“Despite being rejected, the wind god however did not stop. Instead, he declared that he would make the moon goddess his, no matter what means he would use. “Because of this, and in order to physically compel the moon goddess, the wind god started a war and attacked the Forest of Life, the territory of where the moon goddess and our ancestors lived,” the prince said. At this time, he started to sound softer, and a chilling aura could be felt from his voice.

“The once powerful moon goddess only had half of her powers left after bestowing us with our wolves. Aside from that, the wind god resorted to demonic magic which made him much more powerful,” he added, and the feeling of doom appeared in my heart. “When the forest was on the brink of destruction, thankfully, four other gods came and gave their assistance to the moon goddess,” the prince said. “They combined their powers, and using parts of their souls, they managed to create a chain that could imprison the wind god’s

soul.”

I finished listening to the prince’s story and I started feeling gloomy. I did not know why, but upon hearing the struggles of the moon goddess, I felt a pain in my heart that seemed to sharpen in every passing second. At that moment, both the prince and the princess were giving me meaningful looks. Even when I was dull, I knew that the story was somehow related to me. Otherwise, they would not even mention it. ‘What could be my part in this?’ I shuddered.

Suddenly, I felt the arms wrapped around me from behind, pulling me on Lewis’ strong body. Without any warning, Lewis enclosed me in his embrace and held my trembling hands. My heartbeat fluttered and the feeling of anxiety started to disappear. “So, why are you telling this to us?” Lewis asked, his tone had a hint of irritation. “Say it quickly so we can finish this conversation,” he added. The prince gave him a look before helplessly sighing. “Fine, fine. You really don’t know how to read the mood sometimes,” he complained.

“Well, the reason why we are telling this secret truth to you is because Lady Adelia... We believe that you are the reincarnation of one of the gods who helped imprison the wind god,” the prince suddenly said, and I felt like my brain stopped working.