Awakening Luna: Darkness Holding the Light by Majie
Chapter 3

ADELIA

My eyes widened at the figure that I saw.

He was a man even taller than Alec. His black hair was cut short and neat, and he had eyes that were as dark as midnight.

Silence surrounded him. He was standing in front of me and my eyes could clearly see him. Yet, I could not feel his presence, like he was not there and all I was seeing was merely an illusion.

Dangerous. He was a very dangerous man. And my heart could not help but beat even faster.

He was terrifying. The man was so powerful that he could kill me with a flick of his finger. His dangerous eyes were focused on me, and I knew that if I made a single mistake, I would immediately lose my life.

All of my senses were greatly alarmed as my body acknowledged the great danger in front of me.

Yet, my mind was surprised and my heart excited to see him.

Because… he was the one I was looking for.

Lewis Talascar. The Alpha of the Pack of Talascar. The most mysterious pack in the whole werekind. .

The alpha whose powers would save the werewolf royalty from the hand of the evil god, and the one who would play a crucial role in the survival of the werewolves during the great war.

'Too bad… in my vision, I died before the end of the great war,' I thought to myself as I stared at the mysterious man in front of me. 'I was not able to see whether we would win the great war… or whether the werewolves would end up completely disappearing in this land.'

Lewis quietly looked at me. There was not an ounce of emotion in his gaze and so I had no clue what he was thinking. Thankfully, after a couple of seconds, he said, "You're looking directly into my eyes. Are you not afraid?"

'Afraid?' I thought to myself.

Alpha Lewis was known for his cruelty. Even though only a few werewolves saw him in person, every werewolves were aware that Alpha Lewis was a killer who already killed hundreds, if not thousands, of beings.

'…yes… I am afraid…' My body started trembling. I gripped my hands together but I did not look away from his eyes.

'…But, I have to take this chance,' I decided before gathering my courage and telling him, "I am naturally afraid of you, Alpha Lewis."

The surroundings suddenly changed and became even more suffocating. The dark night became even darker. If it was not for my werewolf eyes, everything would look pitch black to me. Cold sweat started dripping on my body and my heart felt like it was about to burst… especially when I saw Lewis taking slow steps towards me.

I saw him walking towards me and yet I could not hear his footsteps. My entire body was frozen in place, until I saw him leaning forward until his face was only a few inches away from mine. His dark eyes imprisoned mine, and I felt like death started to approach me.

"So, this little omega knows me," he gently said. His voice was so soft, and yet, I was even more shaken after hearing him.

It was like I was standing at death's door, and I was being suffocated by the aura of death.

But, I was ready to gamble with my life. Thus, despite my trembling voice, I replied, "Not only do I know you… I also know… about your power… and your plan."

Complete silence followed my statement. Lewis' expression did not change. He was still looking at me calmly, making me even more frightened.

"Oh?" He merely said and my whole body started feeling so cold, making my lower lip tremble.

"How?" He softly asked, and I knew that if I answered one wrong word, the darkness surrounding me would immediately take my soul away from my body.

I closed my eyes, having no more courage to stare at his terrifying eyes. But I took a deep breath before telling him, "Because…. I saw it."

"The future…. I saw it. What will happen in this land… The enemy that will attack us. How you fought a god to save the prince. I saw it all," I told him with my eyes closed. Maybe because I was talking about it in my mind, the painful memories of the visions I had flashed through my mind.

Humans were suffering. Werewolves were being killed and tortured. Mates wailing for their fallen mates… and dead bodies of comrades on the ground, their blood making the ground red.

My body once again trembled. But this time, it was from the pain the visions have given me.

"The future?" I heard Lewis say. "Little omega, tell me why would I believe you?" His voice was still very gentle. However, I felt as if my neck was on a gallow, waiting to be executed. If not for his curiosity on how my answer would be, he would not even spare me a second.

'Well, there is only one thing that can convince him,' I thought before taking another deep breath. Then, I slowly opened my eyes and looked at him.

A flash of surprise appeared in Lewis' eyes as he saw me. He looked into my eyes deeply for a couple of seconds before he said with a hint of amazement, "Eye with star."

I summoned the power of my wolf and it had manifested in my eyes. Like Ylva's eyes, at that moment, my left eye contained the symbol of a star.

"My wolf…" I started to explain to him, "…has the power to see the future. She possesses the eyes of an oracle."

"Hmmm. I see," I heard Lewis say. "But… Why are you telling me this?"

My eyelashes fluttered as I stared back into his eyes. Ever since I have seen the future, I have thought long and hard. How would I be able to prevent the disasters that would come our way? How would I save the beings I hold dear, especially Ylva, my wolf?

How would I be able to change our ill-fate and destiny?

I meticulously planned. And in the end, I decided that the only way I could accomplish this was to get the help of this powerful and dangerous alpha in front of me.

'This is it. I have nothing to lose… because if I don't get his help… we will end up dying again…' I gripped my hands as tight as I could before straightforwardly telling Lewis,

"I told you all of this… because I want to join hands with you."