Awakening Luna: Darkness Holding the Light by Majie Chapter 30

ADELIA

From my uneventful life that was only filled with planning, so many things have occurred for the first day that I met Lewis.

First was our agreement. Then, him marking me and bringing me back to the Pack of Talascar. Meeting the prince and the princess of the werewolves, and Alphonse. And finally, trying to stop the assassination attempt towards the Lady Regina. Although I was not sure of what happened during the fight since I was inside Lewis' barrier and could not see and hear anything, I could deduct what happened just from glancing at the aftereffects of the battle. Prince Halen looked rough and was unconscious. Lady Regina who was previously filled with energy was now looking pale, and many royal warriors were injured. The nearby trees and other plantations were destroyed.

Even the warrior near us fell from the tree, probably also from exhaustion. 1

So, when Lewis told me he was feeling weak and I saw his slightly pale face, worry instantly filled my chest. I could not help but frown. Because of my visions, I knew how powerful Lewis was, and so, I had complete faith that with him here, the prince and the princess would be safe. And save them, he really did. However, I did not realize that no matter how powerful he was, Lewis could also be hurt and exhausted. Subconsciously, I reached out my hand and touched the side of his face. His face was slightly cold and dusty. It was obvious that he ran around and fought. I sighed. 'I will hurry and train so I can help him next time,' I made a promise. Suddenly, I felt a warm palm enveloping my hand on Lewis' face. Lewis' eyes gave me a warm look before he softly said, "Don't worry. I'm okay. Although… I might need you to care for me for a few hours until my strength returns." After saying that, his body slightly swayed as if it was going to fall. My eyes slightly widened before I hurriedly wrapped my arms around his waist in an attempt to support him. "Are you okay?" I worriedly asked him. Lewis likewise wrapped his arms around me and weakly placed his head on my shoulders. At that moment, both of our arms were wrapped around each other's body in an embrace. "I'm okay," Lewis said in a weak voice. Because his face was leaning on my shoulder, I felt his warm breath on my skin as he talked. Along with our very intimate position, inevitably, I blushed profusely. 'Goddess, it's like we are flirting lovers… 'I could not help but think 'His body feels so strong and so nice to hug… 'I started to think before shaking my head.

'No, no, no. What am I thinking to a patient?' I internally scolded myself. 'For now, I have to think of a way to help Lewis down this tree.'

A couple of minutes later, I successfully helped Lewis down and we were currently sitting at the back of his car on our way back to the pack. Aside from the driver, another

pack member was riding the front passenger seat. As for the prince and the princess, we escorted them back to their castle first before we made our way back to the territory.

'Strange. No one wanted to help me bring Lewis down from the tree earlier saying that they are afraid of Lewis. But these werewolves almost fought against each other on who would drive our car and sit with us,' I thought as I looked at the two werewolves suspiciously.

Suddenly, Lewis, who was sleeping on my shoulder, moved. He stretched his arms and wrapped his arms around my shoulders before pulling me close. In just one move, Lewis changed from sitting by my side to hugging me. Once again, our bodies were glued together. I felt the inevitable blush coming out of my face, especially when I felt the secret looks the two werewolves sitting in the front of the car were giving us.

'Right now, we really look like lovers who cannot be separated from each other,'I thought as I looked at Lewis' figure.

As he was sleeping, his brows were relaxed, and he was deeply breathing. 'He looks so peaceful, 'I thought to myself. 'And… so handsome…' I could not help but comment as I stared at Lewis' face.

His hair was like dark silk that was freely falling on his head. As he slept, the intimidating look that he usually possessed was not there, and all that I could see was his overwhelming beautiful face. 'How can a man be this beautiful?' I thought as I observed his fine features. His thick eyelashes… his chiseled jaw… his straight nose… his silky dark hair…

Just one look at him was enough to take my breath away. Everything about him attracted me. And before I knew it, I was already leaning towards him, with my eyes looking drunk and my lips unknowingly an inch away from his hair. Suddenly, the car jerked, effectively waking me up from my stupor. I blinked. 'I… was about to steal a kiss from Lewis?' My heart skipped a beat as I blushed profusely and looked at the still sleeping Lewis. "Thank… thankfully… I wasn't caught…'

'But…'

"These guys saw everything!' I internally freaked out as I hurriedly sat straight and distanced myself from Lewis.

At the same time, the two big werewolves in front of the car turned as white as a sheet… as if their necks were in the gallows and they were about to lose their lives.