

Awakening Luna: Darkness Holding the Light by Majie

Chapter 33

LEWIS

"You were just so energetic, but now you sleep like a log again," I softly mumbled as I stared at the small figure on my bed. Lia, who was just blushing profusely and denying my ambiguous statement earlier, fell asleep the moment I laid her on the bed.

I knew that she was exhausted. However, the speed when she dozed off, just after sleeping for hours, was quite not normal.

I sat at the side of the bed and observed her peaceful face. At that moment, Lia looked relaxed, which was opposite to her heartbroken expression earlier. I reached out and softly traced her face with a finger. "You have no injury in your body, and you must have replenished your energy already," I stated. "Still, you sleep so deeply as if you just ran a few hundred kilometers marathon." After my statement, I observed Lia for a few more minutes before softly sighing and saying, "I have to make sure you are okay." Suddenly, my irises which are usually dark flicker before turning into a lighter gray shade. Inside me, my soul materialized into a wolf shape as gray mists started to appear around my body. The peaceful room was suddenly filled with dark aura, a silent yet extremely dangerous power that could obliterate anything. The darkness, however, was not there to annihilate. Instead, it was used as a medium to summon a being. A few seconds later, the room reverted to normal as if nothing happened. I opened my mouth and said, "Amna." Immediately, the gray mist that surrounded me gathered beside me and formed a figure of an old man. If Halen could see it, he would drop his jaw on the ground as the figure looked exactly as the figure of the third werewolf lord, King Amna, the werewolf who possessed the greatest healing magic in history of werewolfkind. 'Amna' gave me a short look before focusing his attention on the sleeping Lia. "Incredible," 'Amna' said. "The amount of power in her soul is equivalent to the powers of at least a thousand wolves," he added. "Unfortunately, it seems like she can't summon her full power," he said. I gave 'Amna' a quick glance before saying, "I suspect that she has a problem with her soul." "I did not notice it at first and thought she was merely exhausted. But her body, although frail, is now brimming with energy. Still, she fell asleep the moment I laid her on the bed," I explained. At that point, 'Amna' came over to Lia and touched her forehead with the tip of his finger. A couple of seconds later, he said, "You are not incorrect."

"The lady's soul has been severely damaged. It is the reason why she can't fully tap the power of her soul."

"Usually, broken souls are extremely hard to heal. However, I saw that her soul is healing on its own. This is the reason why she fell asleep like that."

"How long will it be until she fully recovers?" I asked.

'Amna' shook his head. "I cannot say. Her soul is healing on its own. The faster she recovers her power, the faster her soul will be healed," he said. "I see," I replied.

After a few seconds, 'Amna' hesitantly opened his mouth and said, "Master, she is like you." I lowered my eyes and stared at Lia's face. She was already twenty-two years old, but she looked younger because of her rosy cheeks that looked so soft. She was someone facing an arduous destiny, still, she could sleep undisturbed and peaceful like a child.

"Go back," I said. 'Amra' acknowledged my order and bowed before the image of his figure evaporated with the wind.

Thereafter, I sat unmoving at Lia's side while my mind worked countless thoughts. It was only when the dawn was about to break when the corner of my lips tilted in a mysterious smirk. "Lia, what should I do?" I said in a quiet voice while reaching over to touch the tip of her hair. "If I stay here any longer, I will not be able to stop myself from kissing you," I whispered before leaning down and touching my lips with her hair. Immediately, I inhaled the fragrance of her hair. I narrowed my eyes as I felt my pupils getting darker. "That's it. I need to go out of this room and find something to entertain myself," I softly murmured in her hair. With each passing second, I felt myself getting drunk by her fragrance. I closed my eyes and moved. In a split second, I was already out of my room, trying to breathe some fresh air to clear my mind. And when I managed to calm myself down, I started walking outside of the house.

'I have to distract myself,' I thought to myself as I walked into the direction of the underground prison.

"Simon," I called my Gamma who was on duty. Within a few seconds, he arrived and walked beside me.

"Yes, Alpha."

"Bring out everyone that we caught earlier." "I want to crush some bugs after choosing someone usable," I ordered as a hint of coldness reflected in my eyes.