

Awakening Luna: Darkness Holding the Light by Majie

Chapter 35

ADELIA

“Okay,” Lewis started to say. “You were looking scared when I saw you earlier. Please tell me. What’s wrong?” He asked me, effectively making me recall the anxiousness that I earlier felt. And in my mind, I saw the images of my visions I previously saw. Lewis gave me a deep and concerned look before sitting beside me. Then, he called my name, “Lia.”

“You can tell me. We are a team now, aren’t we?” “Ah,” I softly exclaimed. I blinked at him. ‘Could it be... he wants me to tell him about my worries?’ I thought to myself. While it is true that we are in the same team and I am under Lewis’ protection, I should not bother him with my useless anxieties – that was what I thought.

Through the years, I have learned to keep everything to myself. Even in my visions, there was never a time when I told Alec my troubles, because these things were something that I had to deal with myself. ‘He... is really so different from Alec,’ I could not help but think as I looked at his clear eyes. ‘If it’s Lewis... then, it might really be alright.’ Decided, I gave Lewis a nod and started to say, “I was just worried about the future.” Lewis heard me and did not say anything, wanting me to continue with my statement. “Previously, I saw visions of the future. In fact, I spent years – from the moment I first shifted until the day I met you, looking into the future and planning for the best course of actions to change it.” “Lewis, the future I saw... it is filled with death, suffering, and terror. I wanted to change that. More than that, I wanted to save my wolf and everyone who I hold dear.” I took a deep breath and continued, “And I was able to start changing my future. I was able to meet you and convinced you to work with me. We were also able to save the princess.” “It’s just... I suddenly got anxious. Because from the start the future has already changed a lot. What if it’s because of my meddling... ..the future that I knew of changes into something much worse.” Something that was even worse than terror, death, and sufferings... Wouldn’t it be total destruction? Lewis did not say anything right away but reached out to hold my trembling hands. After a couple of seconds, he asked, “Are you scared that if the enemy learned that the lady is unharmed, then he will change his plans and that it could lead to a worse future?” That... was true. It was exactly the main source of my concern.

In my visions, the princess’ death served as the catalyst for the series of attacks from the followers of the evil god. If they learned that the princess did not die, wouldn’t they change their plans? Hurriedly, I nodded at Lewis. “The followers of the evil god are far too many compared to the forces of the werewolves. We have a good chance to counter them if they follow their original plan and don’t use their full force. But now, the princess did not die so they must be making new plans,” I told him. “I know that what I must do is to peek into the new future so we will be able to prepare for their attacks. I am just... feeling anxious and worried. I may have the power to look into the future, but I couldn’t control it well.” “Sometimes, I can successfully pry into the future at will. But sometimes, I couldn’t do it, and the visions come to me at spasmodic times,” I softly said as I cast my eyes down. “I understand,” Lewis told me. “You don’t have to worry about that,” he added.

I looked up and saw his eyes which were very clear and were almost twinkling as if he had found something interesting. "Indeed, the lady did not die, and the enemy will definitely change their plans because of this," he started to say.

"But what if we trick them into thinking that the lady did die? Wouldn't it mean that the enemy will proceed as they originally planned?" Lewis said, the corner of his mouth started to tilt into a smirk. "In that case, wouldn't their plans that you saw in your visions not change, and we can efficiently counter their attacks?" "That... would be the best outcome," I replied. "But Lewis, everyone who witnessed the incident knows that the princess is not dead," I frowned. Suddenly, I felt a finger tap my nose. "Your nose will be smaller if you keep on pouting," he said. I blinked at him, confused. "I imprisoned everyone in the scene, and already chose some of them to relay the news of the princess' death to their master," Lewis sent me a smirk. "Ah? Will that... be okay?" I could not help but ask. Assassins are also called death squads because of their fierce loyalty. In their books, it is either them or their target would die. There was never a time when an assassin was bought by the other party. Upon hearing my question, Lewis' eyes twinkled even more like a young boy who was eager to show off, before saying, "Don't worry. I already caught and tampered their souls."