

# Awakening Luna: Darkness Holding the Light by Majie

## Chapter 37

LEWIS

There is a saying that I often dismissed. It says, karma comes after everyone eventually. That saying could only affect the weak ones – or so I thought. I have the power to overcome anything including karma – or so I believed. But when I looked at the little woman with flushed cheeks who was standing next to me, I knew that karma already came knocking at my door. ‘Damn it,’ I secretly swore as I tried to maintain an innocent look on my face.

At that moment, Lia’s blushing cheeks were more noticeable than usual. She was wearing a casual white t-shirt that fits her small frame nicely, and a pair of fitted jeans that showed off her gorgeously shaped legs. Her still wet hair was casually falling on her shoulders and she smelled like my shampoo. Her own fragrance mingled with the scent of my shampoo was enough to drive my wolf mad.

Lia sent me a small, shy smile and my body suddenly heated up, and a reaction started to appear on my lower belly. I closed my eyes to calm myself down. .... When did I become such a horndog?” I internally questioned myself. Suddenly, I felt a low growl from my wolf. Obviously, he did not approve of what I said. “Lewis?” I heard Lia say. “Are you okay?” She asked me.

I chuckled before opening my eyes. “I’m okay,” I answered, my voice sounded huskier than usual. “I was just talking to my wolf just now,” I added. ... telling him about being a horndog,’ I internally commented.

Lia, my innocent sweetheart, revealed a look of realization. “Ah, I see!” She cutely said. “Umn, I’m sorry... I think I made you wait,” Lia sheepishly said as the shade of pink on her cheeks became even more prominent. “You didn’t,” I hurriedly told her. “I didn’t wait at all and did other things,” I said. Of course, that was a lie. I had been waiting for her ever since my meeting was over. But that would make her feel uncomfortable, so I decided not to tell her. Beside me, Martin, who I was torturing with the additional work I was ordering him to do, stiffened upon hearing my lie. “Thank goodness,” Lia let out a sigh of relief. “I was intending to come over right after I heard you were looking for me. But my wolf... erm... something happened,” she shyly said.

‘So, she had another vision,’ I thought to myself. Right after the meeting, I asked someone to invite Lia in. As discussed with her earlier, the best course of action was to go to Emoresi right away to prepare for the invasion. Ideally, informing the other alphas about this matter is the best option. If something unexpected happened, my troops would be available to help and save the others when they attack.

It has been almost two hours since I called for Lia and she just arrived. Of course, I did not

mind. Some people tend to use more time when getting ready. It would not matter at all if she would make me wait for a few more hours. Who would have thought that she had another vision before coming here?

I looked at Lia's flushed face once more. With her slightly unkempt hair and the sweat on her forehead, there was no question that she came running here. But more than that, she was looking excited, and her eyes were almost sparkling. It was obvious that what she had seen was something favorable.

The corners of my lips tilted as I reached towards the tendrils of her hair. Lia was slightly surprised but did not avoid my touch. "Is it good news?" I softly asked her while I started to play at the tendril near her neck. Lia blushed even more, especially on her neck where my hand was close. "Ahhh.. yes. It's good news... I believe we can... directly go over there," she stuttered as I played with her hair, the back of my hand 'unintentionally' touching her skin. "I see. That's great," I replied. "I'm ready to go. Would you like to go now?" I asked Lia. Everything has already been readied. Even though we were coming to Emoresi to save some asses, it still felt like a vacation to me. Our first vacation, that was. I was inevitably feeling excited. "Oh, yeah!" Lia said, her voice was filled with energy. "I'm ready to go too!" She added. I chuckled and reached out for her hand. "Then, let's go," I told her before I started walking out of the house with her small hand still on mine. Lia walked beside me. Her legs were much shorter than mine, so I walked slower than usual. We did not do anything but merely walk side by side. Still, it felt peaceful, and my heart felt oddly satisfied.