

Awakening Luna: Darkness Holding the Light by Majie

Chapter 7

ADELIA

At the corner behind the big column at the very leftmost side of the Hall and away from everyone's eyes... That was where I was.

I blinked once and looked in the direction where Lewis was. True enough, he was walking towards me. The entire fell into deafening silence, and each and every werewolf watched Lewis, curious as to what he would do.

'I know that he marked me... but why is he coming towards me right now... in this place?' I mentally panicked. Each step that Lewis made was like a thunder inside my chest... and my whole body was petrified.

Out of habit, I grabbed the hem of my shirt and pulled down to straighten it out. Unfortunately, I pulled a little bit too much and a noticeable tear appeared on the fabric.

'Shoot!' I wanted to curse at myself. I wanted to run away from that place. Unfortunately, I had no time as Lewis arrived in front of me. "Ah..." I could not help but exclaim before placing my hand on the tear of my shirt to hide it." He-hello," I unintelligently said. Around us, I heard the werewolves gasping in surprise. "What are you doing here?" Lewis asked, the tone of his voice did not reveal a hint of his thoughts. His question immediately resulted in varying reactions from the crowd, with most of them sniggering towards me. Some even directly moved their eyes away from me as if their stomach could not handle my sight. They were clearly disgusted at me, and were thinking that Lewis was questioning my right to be inside of the hall. I could not help but fidget and lower down my head. "Erm... I am waiting... to greet the prince..." I softly stuttered. "This is not your place," Lewis replied, making me steal a glance at his expression. "Am I embarrassing him?" I thought as I once again avoided his glance. "Too bad... I can't see what he is thinking.' Seconds passed and I stayed quiet, not knowing how to answer Lewis. Awkwardness filled my body as I felt painful stares directed towards me. Suddenly, I felt a slight dizziness and the next thing that I knew, I was already lifted in the air with strong arms wrapped around my body. "Ah?!" I could not help but exclaim. I wrapped my arms around my chest in an attempt to protect my body from potential harm. "Your expression was so colorful earlier that I did not notice your condition," I heard Lewis say which made me look into his face. Lewis was intently staring back at me. His earlier expressionless eyes exhibited seriousness.

"Next time, you should wrap your arms around my neck instead of wrapping it around your body," he commented. Slowly, I realized that he was carrying me, bridal style.

I felt my face and ears burn.

".... ah," I could only utter as I felt my body start to tremble. I lowered my head and covered my face with my hands. "Plea-please... please put me down," I softly stuttered. Around us, the crowd started to madly whisper. "Hmm?" Lewis asked as if he did not hear me.

"Ple-please... put me down," I helplessly repeated, hoping that Lewis would let me go. I felt Lewis' hand gently rubbing my shoulder as if he was giving me comfort. However, contrary to his gentle action, he firmly said, "No." "I will carry you," he even added with finality. I did not know how to react. Thus, I merely stopped moving and pretended that I did not exist. "Moon Goddess! I thought there was definitely a mistake in the report!" Suddenly, I heard a loud voice say. "I can't believe it and even ran towards here to check its authenticity!" I heard the voice once again. But this time, it sounded close to us. I felt Lewis stopped walking.

Curiosity immediately filled my mind and I could not help but steal a glance on the newly arrived figure.

He was a tall man with platinum hair. The pupils of his eyes were violet, and he had a big grin on his face.

If Lewis was the dark beauty, this man was dazzlingly beautiful. I subconsciously squinted my eyes to protect them from his brightness.

He was someone that I have never seen before – whether in real life or in my vision..

"Oh, come in. Don't look at me like that. I just wanted to see with my own eyes whether you really met someone," the man said in a teasing tone. "I'm greeting the prince," Lewis said. There was not an ounce of respect in the tone of his voice. In fact, there was even a trace of disdain on his voice.

My eyes could not help but widened towards the man. 'So, this is the prince,' I thought as I stared at him.

In my visions, the prince was killed even before I started realizing my powers so I had no chance to meet him. I blinked as I closely examined the prince's unfamiliar and unique face.

"I see. Seems like you found someone interesting," Suddenly, the prince chuckled. It was only then that I realized that I did not greet the prince... and that I was rudely staring at him.

My eyes widened more before I hurriedly lowered my head towards him. "I-I'm greeting the prince!" I loudly exclaimed and the prince laughed even more loudly. "Move already if you're done," Lewis bluntly interjected, shocking everyone in the hall.

No one could disrespect the royalty – that was the main rule of the werewolves. Apparently, however, that rule did not apply to Lewis.

The prince chuckled once more and to everyone's astonishment, he really took three steps to the side to let us pass. He even put his hands up in the air as if he was surrendering.

Despite this, Lewis did not have a change in his expression and walked straight out of the hall... as if the prince, and the crowd were merely air.