

Awakening Luna: Darkness Holding the Light by Majie

Chapter 9

ADELIA

Cold breeze blew on my face the moment we stepped out of the Hall, making my shocked mind slightly calm down. Inside my chest, my heart was still pounding so hard and the tips of my ears felt so warm.

On the other hand, Lewis was walking as if he was walking in a park. 'He's so calm,' I thought as I peeked at Lewis' face. His broad shoulders were so relaxed as he walked casually. He did not look like someone who just "picked up" a woman in the middle of a crowd while ignoring everyone, including the prince of the werewolves. 'Come on, Lia. Stop being embarrassed...' I tried to convince myself. 'Look at Lewis... there is nothing to be embarrassed of...' I closed my eyes and took a deep breath to compose myself. However, the moment my sight darkened, I immediately became painfully aware of the strong arms that were holding my body ... and the body heat that was coming from Lewis. 'He's so close to me...' I thought as my cheeks started to burn. 'He's so close... to the point that I can hear his heart beat...' I unknowingly leaned my head towards his chest and heard the steady beating of his heart clearer. 'We are... so close...' I repeated in my mind. 'It's the first time... that I have ever been... to anyone.' 'It's... not a bad feeling,' I thought as my body slightly trembled. Suddenly, Lewis stopped walking, effectively waking me up from my thoughts. I hurriedly sneaked a glance up and saw that Lewis was staring at me as if he was in deep thought. 'Ahh... please don't tell me that he could guess what I was thinking...' "You." Lewis said with a very cold tone. Fear started to fill my heart.

'Did I annoy him?' I thought as I gripped my hands tight together. Before I could answer him, however, I heard a sharp thud at our side. I hurriedly turned my head to look at the direction where the sound came from. It was only then that I finally realized that we were already at the entrance of the Hall.

'Oh... he's not talking to me...' I let out a sigh of relief.

On the other hand, both of the warriors who prevented me from entering the Hall fell on their knees.

The earlier attitude that they showed me was completely gone. Instead, their bodies were shaking with fear. "Ye-yes, my lord!" One of the warriors hurriedly replied to Lewis. His face lost all its color and his voice shook as he spoke.

Lewis lightly glanced at him before saying, "Grab a clean and warm blanket."

The warrior looked confused at first before he hurriedly replied, "Right away, Alpha!" In a flash, he disappeared from the place while the other warrior stayed prostrated on the

ground. 'What does he need a blanket for?' I thought to myself, curious as to why Lewis suddenly asked for a blanket. Just a couple of seconds later, the warrior returned. On his hand was a beautiful yellow wool blanket.

The warrior hurriedly walked towards us and respectfully offered the blanket to Lewis. "Alpha, here is the blanket you asked for," the warrior nervously said. Lewis grabbed the blanket from the warrior. Then, to my surprise, he wrapped the warm blanket around me. I immediately felt warm and comfortable. My eyelashes fluttered and so was my heart. Lewis' action rendered me speechless. "The night breeze is cool," Lewis softly said. The coldness in his tone when he spoke with the warriors was completely gone. "Are you warm now?" He added.

'Did he think that I was cold when I trembled earlier?' I thought before smelling the clean scent wrapped around me. The blanket was thick and very soft, making me completely warm and comfortable. "I feel warm now," I softly answered as I lowered my head and buried my face on the blanket. "Good," Lewis simply replied, "Then, let's get going," he added before I felt him run with me in his arms.

'It has been years,' I thought as I felt the cold breeze blowing on my face. 'Ever since I had my first vision... it has been years... since I felt this comfortable.' I was a person with a doomed future. But I was given a chance to change it.

For years, I carefully planned and worked hard in order to save myself and my wolf. Not a single day did I fully rest... because I knew that if I did... I would end up dead.

Being in Lewis' strong arms, and feeling the warmth coming from the blanket that was thoughtfully wrapped around me... for the first time in a long while... I felt tired. 'It had been a few hard years...' I thought to myself. 'And from now, it will only become harder.'

'But for now... is it fine... to rest a little?'

'I don't know where we are going... but surely... I can trust him.'

Lewis was moving very fast, but I did not feel uncomfortable. Slowly, I blinked as I quietly watched the places we were passing by. And before I knew it, my eyes turned heavy... and for the first time in a long while, I fell into a deep sleep.