

# Her Destined Alpha chapter 3 by Moonlight Muse

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### 3. A Dream

RAYHAN

The sound of women laughing filled the room. All I could see was white mist and dazzling golden light.

Where was I?

"I agreed to your condition years ago when I created that bond. At least you are able to admit that your children are going down a dark path." A voice so deep and melodious spoke. It sounded soothing, majestic and something about it made me want to yield to it.

"Yours are not all innocents. This condition will do us both good. Let us see if they are able to pass this test." This voice was more... magical. It felt like a whisper in the wind, yet held something alluring beneath...

"It is done, under the power of the blood moon... Will they unite their kind or break this sacred bond? Only time will tell, my children love deeply."

Another melodious laugh followed, then suddenly everything was dark.

I was on that cliff edge once again. It was darker than the last time.

I knew this was a dream, a dream of that memory which refused to leave me, although it had been years...

The broken skeletal witch, who looked like she had been to hell and back. Once again, she was haunting my dreams.

"The daughters of Hecate always ask for something in return for helping... I know I am darkness, but even then, may I ask a favour?" Her fragile yet soft voice echoed in my head.

Why had I nodded? I shouldn't have agreed.

"Don't stop me!"

I shouted out in alarm as she jumped off the cliff, then I sat up in bed with my heart beating like a drum. My entire body was covered in a thin sheen of sweat, as I ran my hand through my hair. Taking a deep breath to focus, I pushed the

duvet back and got out of bed, staring at the Blood Moon that shone through the window.

What was I dreaming of? All I could remember was the witch girl jumping off the cliff. There was something more before that... But no matter how much I tried to grasp it, it seemed to leave my mind even faster.

"Damn..." I muttered, getting out of bed, glancing at my watch.

1:20 am

I hadn't even slept for an hour... I walked over to the window and looked out at the city. Despite the time, cars were out and about in this part of the city, which was still alive at this hour.

If I were at the mating ball, would I have found my mate this time around? Maybe, but I did not want to go all the way down to Bristol for it... Was that it? Or did I feel a pull to this city for some reason? Goddess knows. I couldn't deny the fact that we were meant to have moved on from this city last night... but I didn't want to.

And it definitely wasn't the hot girls or those sexy dancers that were keeping me here...

Dad had been adamant that I should go to the ball, that I needed to find my Luna, but it didn't appeal to me.

I entered the bathroom to take a quick shower, suddenly feeling sticky and hot. Letting the cold water run down my body, I became lost in thought.

This was meant to be a road trip with a few hot spots to stop at. I even got Lola, Rose and Chris to come down. It had been pretty neat and we had hit up a few clubs. But when we came here, I just wanted to stay for a bit...

Chris had completely gone into whore mode whilst I had just grinded against a few girls on the dance floor, but I didn't bring any of them back. Ok, maybe I accepted a blowjob or two whilst I was there... But hey, I'm an Alpha, I have a high sex drive, and all I had to do was give those girls one killer smirk and they were willing to drop to their knees for me. As for fucking them, it wasn't for me.

I mean, I would have in the past, but in the last two years I have toned it down a lot. I heard too much shit from men about regretting their past once they found their mates and I didn't want that.

I sighed, I don't think I'll be able to sleep again. Maybe I actually needed to get out and go for a run or something.

I grabbed some pants, a shirt, a leather jacket and my boots. Once dressed, I walked out of the luxury penthouse I had booked for the four of us.

The sound of moans reached my ears and I sighed, not bothering to give them privacy and looking at the couple on the sofa. Rose was straddling Lola, whose hands were under her top as they made out passionately. The smell of their arousal was strong in the air.

"Can you ladies take it to the bedroom? This is a shared space." I remarked, grabbing my phone from the table. Rose gasped, pulling away and blushing in embarrassment. She obviously hadn't realised that I had entered.

Well, as one of the best trackers, I knew how to creep up on a person and keep my heart rate low.

Lola quirked an eyebrow with a smirk. Unlike her partner, she sure didn't care.

"Tell me, Ray, are you jealous that you're single and lonely on this cold winter night?" She asked, kissing Rose's shoulder.

"Actually no, not when I see what Rose has to put up with." I said to her pointedly. Flashing her a patronising smirk.

Lola was like Raihana to me; we had grown up together. Sure, she was a bombshell with glossy brown hair, large hazel eyes and a sexy athletic figure, but she was like a sister to me. Rose was slightly more petite with filled out curves. She had ash-blonde hair and grey eyes. Both had found each other at the mating ball a year ago and Rose had quickly become part of our small group.

I sure was glad, because Lola was pretty headstrong and Rose was the perfect remedy to soothe her. Something I often had to put up with before Rose came into the picture.

"Sucks to be you then." Lola shrugged, her eyes narrowing as she looked at me keenly. "Why are you awake? Didn't you decide on an early night after the call from Luna Maria?"

"Yeah, I did... then got disturbed." I said, unlocking my phone.

Mom's call... That had not gone well. She really needed to stop stressing out. I was an Alpha, not a newborn pup. I scrolled through the messages.

Raihana complaining, she didn't find her mate...

Liam wishing me the best... I didn't tell him I was skipping it this time around. The topic was still painful for him. The man had gone through shit.

"Was it that dream?" Lola frowned.

I had told her and Chris about them, I'm sure Rose probably knew although I didn't directly discuss it with her, but she was Lola's mate.

"Maybe it's your guilt, babe?" Rose said to me with concern.

I didn't reply. Guilt? Maybe. I often felt like I had pushed her to that extent. Even now, no one mentioned the young witch who had helped us. To our kind, witches were all just trash, forgetting that if it wasn't for that witch many more would be dead.

"Don't think too much about it." Lola said, pulling Rose into her lap. "Maybe you should have gone to the mating ball. You and Chris both."

"She isn't wrong, you are going to be Alpha soon." Rose agreed.

"Something I know. Thanks ladies, for the reminder." I said with a mock smirk.

"Ok, we get it. That's your business. Now can we have some privacy?"

"Yeah, that's what bedrooms are for."

"Go to a club or something!" Lola called after me.

I could use a drink...