

My Personal Lycan King by Angelina Bhardawaj Chapter 7

A weird dream

VICTORIA'S POV

‘Run!’ That was the only thing going inside my head from the last 20 minutes or so since I woke up in this dark forest.

Currently, I was standing in the same forest, in front of that same beautiful lake, that I had visited two days back.

The only difference was the darkness.

Everything around me was so dark and just black that I wasn't even able to pinpoint which way to go to reach back my home.

Deciding that it was probably best that I wait for the sun to rise, I was sitting on this big rock, waiting for it to happen, while my mind was bugging me and telling me to run in any direction I could.

“Baby Vic?”

I suddenly heard a whisper coming from a distance.

“Who's there?” I yelled back looking around me to locate the source of the voice. I turned to my right and saw some light coming from a distant source.

I think I should probably go there, maybe that's one of the street lights of the town.

“Baby Vic?” The voice called again, this time from behind me.

“Who’s there? Come out if you want to talk. Look, this isn’t funny. I am already having a bad day.” I yelled back to whoever was it, calling to me. I wasn’t in the mood for any games.

Soon, I saw a lady dressed in a white gown, laced with pink laces and flowers, coming out from the darkness, looking like a beautiful angel. And if I wasn’t wrong this lady was not walking but practically floating in the air.

“Are you an angel?” I asked, wanting to smack my head at my comment.

Even I don’t know where it came from. She wasn’t an angel but a ghost probably.

“No baby. I am someone you should know of.” She said in her angelic sweet voice.

I looked at her closely observing every single detail, when something struck me.

The thing that astonished me, was the appearance of the lady.

She looked almost like me. Or the older version of me. It was just that she was more alluring and beautiful. The kind of beautiful I would never be able to become.

She looked enchanting with her shimmering skin as if there was some invisible energy making her glow more.

“Who...who are you exactly?” I stammered, not knowing what exactly to say to this illusion.

This must be an illusion right? Or why would I see an older version of myself? A version that is calling myself baby.

“It’s a dream,” I said to no one in particular.

“It’s a dream indeed. But I am reality. Don’t you want to greet your biological mother?” That lady suddenly spoke again.

“Biological mother?” I asked in a hushed tone.

It was a foreign term for me. I never met my biological parents, I was told that I was adopted at a very young age, that was also because I found out that myself during the blood test when my friends made fun of my blood not matching with my parents.

“Yes, baby. I am your biological mother. And the man over there is your biological father.” She said pointing in a direction.

Soon I saw a handsome man emerging out from the direction she was pointing at.

“I don’t understand anything. After all these years, why are you coming only now, when I have decided to move on from all the relations?” I asked utterly confused.

This was probably the first time they had appeared in my dream. And why the hell my mom’s voice sounded exactly like the person who usually occurs in my mind, often telling me what to do or not to do in difficult situations?

Why did she sound like the voice in my head? I always thought that voice was probably because of me being telepathic.

“Baby. You’ll understand everything slowly. What I am here for is to warn you. I had been protecting you for soo long. But now that you are of age, my spells had been weakening. I don’t think I will be able to control you any longer.” She said.

“Mom? What are you talking about? I don’t understand a thing. What spells? What powers?”

“Baby Vic, what your mom is trying to say is-” the man who was probably my father started.

“No! Don’t utter a word. The less she knows, the more she’ll be protected.” My mom immediately yelled at my father.

“It’s time for us to go now. We will visit you again, don’t worry. Don’t get too anxious. We will meet soon baby. Take care of yourself till then. And congrats on finding your mate. May your love bloom till eternity.” My mom said.

Before I could say anything, I saw both of them starting to fade in the darkness again.

“Mom! Dad! No! Please come back! I don’t understand a thing! Please, mom! Don’t leave me again!”

I don’t know why but I involuntarily started crying as they kept on disappearing.

I know I talked rudely at them, but somewhere deep I knew whatever they were telling me was right.

‘But, why would they leave me just like that? What is the meaning of all this? I don’t understand a thing!’ I sobbed, my head starting to pound again.

“Sshhhh....it’s a dream darling. Don’t cry.” I suddenly heard a voice inside my head.

This voice, I have heard before, my mind immediately recognized the voice, numbing the pain.

Turning around I saw the person that I had started to hate.

“Alexander?” I whisper asked.

What the hell was this creep doing in my dream?

“Hello dear, mate. Let’s fall in love with each other.” He said before forcing a Kiss on my forehead, making my body tingle with pleasurable electric shocks.

What the-!

I inhaled deeply before opening my eyes startled. I looked around in a hurry and relaxed when I saw no one.

I don’t know why but that kiss on my forehead felt so real. It was like he was here and had kissed me on my forehead.

Touching my forehead confused, I looked at the window that was left open by me yesterday to let the cool air in.

‘It’s just another illusion.’ I thought.

Maybe I dreamt of it because of how hot I found him, I reasoned with myself. To be honest, apart from his confusing attitude, I think everything is great.

He was the typical hot guy type that can have all-girls swooning over him. What would it feel like to have that man for me? Will that make all other girls jealous?

Shaking my head at my stupid thoughts. I remembered the dream I saw just now.

It was probably nothing. Maybe it's because I have been missing my mom dad too much, that's why I am seeing now illusions of my biological mom and dad.