

# The Runaway Mommy's Alpha Mate by Fanny Brook Chapter 1

His skin is too hot. This is the only thought Heather could think of when he comes too close to kiss her.

"Alpha..." Heather can't help to moan, she doesn't even know if she puts her hand on his chest to push him away or pull him closer, "Wait do you even know who I am..."

"Heather Bedasse, do you want me to stop or we can go on now?"

Calling Heather's name won her over – the alpha, the best warrior of their pack, the one who she has crushed on for years came to her when he's in mating heat.

By the second she whimpered a slight 'yes' Daniel couldn't wait to kiss her harder.

Heather feels Daniel's finger brushing on her waist, the other hand rushing down a little too fast, and is already stroking between her thighs, going under her skirt.

She backs up from the kiss to let out another helpless moan when he curled her legs up on his waist and headed to the couch. He led her into the mating heat now.

Daniel feels her skin getting warmer and her hands trying to take off his clothes, and he knew she expects sex just as he wants.

His fingers are soaked in her cunt and he replaced his finger with his cock, "I will start slow, alright?"

"Yes," she cried, "Yes..."

And he sinks into her.

A month later...

"Take off your clothes."

Daniel raised Heather's chin and ordered with a deep voice.

Heather's shoulders trembles in fear. They've been in a steamy, nice relationship for a month and he was all gentle to her.

She hates how he went out for another meeting with the Galaxy pack and she's treated like a toy all suddenly.

Her hands stop at the button, unwilling to loosen it.

Daniel's patience ran out, he squeezes her chin with the slightest touch.

"It's been more than a month now. And you still don't know how to please me. You are just so bad at making your alpha happy in bed, poor little Heather?"

'I'm so bad at this? Is this how he thinks of me?'

Heather moved her fingers. Her clothes fall to the floor one by one.

Maybe he'll love me a bit more. If I were able to satisfy him.

Meanwhile, Daniel merely stares at her coldly. When Heather was completely naked, he curled his lips. Grabbing her by the hair, he flings her against the window.

A gasp escapes Heather's lips. She immediately wants to escape.

However, Daniel kept on pressing himself against her.

Heather can feel the man's hand traveling dangerously towards her chest. Daniel bites her ear and glides his lips to the hollow of her neck.

"What are you fear for?" Daniel whispered, "They can't see you from the outside. Are you imagining people seeing you being fucked relentlessly?"

He did not even remove his clothes and just shove himself right into her.

Tears run down Heather's cheeks as shame eats her alive.

'He doesn't love me at all... The month together means nothing and he doesn't care about me at all.'

Sex without love was nothing but a cruel punishment to Heather. She eagers the man to be close to her physically, but their sex always makes her desperate.

Her heart and body have gone numb, unable to feel any pleasure.

Daniel licked her neck as he pumps his girth fiercely. "That's right. I love your scent."

Daniel's words would always get Heather easily, even if she knew that these were nothing more than sex talk.

Daniel covered Heather's mouth, and suffocates her as he keeps screwing her. She was forced to turn her head sideways, and her gaze fell on the dining table.

There's the dinner she prepared for him. He didn't bother to take a single bite.

Daniel gets more irritated that today would be the end of their relationship. He's going to lose his mate today.

The meeting with the Galaxy Pack today was torture.

Actually, any occasion where the Galaxy pack visits would be tough. The galaxy pack is so strong and evil, that the pack doesn't care much about they are killing wolves and robbing packs to claim their status.

The first time he saw Alpha Paul is at his father's funeral. Everyone knows he killed Silvermoon Pack's alpha, but no one dares to tell.

And that's when the 14 years old Daniel had to learn to become an alpha.

When Alpha Paul 'politely' asked if Daniel is mated to have a luna, his daughter Kasey would be a good choice.

Daniel suddenly feels cold about Paul's proposal.

They don't know he's dating Heather, even if they do they just don't care.

It's an 'if you don't give my daughter what she wants, I will kill off every wolf in your pack' threat.

He knew he has to take it and say farewell to Heather or that evil alpha Paul won't bother to wipe out his pack and make him marry Kasey. The guards alpha Paul brought look like they are ready to tear other wolves apart at any time.

He squeezed out a final smile saying he was going to think about it, and rushed out of the conference hall.

Now his life is doomed. He just found his mate but Alpha Paul gave him three days to prepare & engage with Kasey.

Daniel falls for Heather just a month ago he was condemned for not deserving a mate. Heather is so fragile but inside she's strong, and she's the one he wants to be with and see at home.

He hates himself for dragging Heather into the scene, he should have let her go & face the life-long misery by himself. He just can't help it. Being around Heather, he's just like an 18-yr-old boy who can't help himself running to her.

But now he has to hurt her in this way so that Alpha Paul and Kasey don't find Heather a threat.

Daniel glanced at the dinner table Heather is looking at, "I didn't come here for dinner. Otherwise, I would've just gone home instead. The maids back home are better cooks than you, no?"

Indeed, the "home" he mentioned was his actual house, while the place they were at now was merely a villa in the suburbs. Heather was not worthy enough of being brought back "home" yet.

Daniel continues his torment, his rough panting whisks against her ear, drugging her into the swirl of sensation.

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When it was over, Daniel takes her to bed. To her surprise, he held Heather in his arms this time

Heather's mind drifts away as Daniel's hand gently travels down her skin.

He went into another round.

Heather's gaze fell on Daniel's toned lower jaw. Her eyes are wet. And of course, he didn't notice.

And he didn't realize it's Heather's 20th birthday that day.

Heather holds Daniel tightly, allowing her to feel his muscles moving and the warmth coming from his body as if she fears losing him.

Heather straightened herself and gently rubbed herself against him, trying to please her mate.

Daniel seemed to love this, and his eyes soften a little..

He kisses Heather and suddenly says, "say my name."

Heather's grip suddenly tightened, and her eyes widened. "What?"

Daniel curled his lips into a smile, even though it was more of a scornful one. "I'll allow you to call me by my name tonight."

Daniel's voice was rarely gentle, and this is the first time he allows Heather to call him by his name instead of 'Alpha.'

However, even so, Heather's whole world is still overthrown by those simple words. 'Does he know it's my birthday? No way.' She thinks to herself.

She leaned against Daniel's neck anyway deciding to fool herself with this moment of joy and said his name again and again.

As if he would belong to her completely if she called his name long enough.

'I suppose God has been kind to me. At least my birthday this year hasn't been too bad.'