

The Runaway Mommy's Alpha Mate by Fanny Brook Chapter 13

Chapter 13 Her Decision Heather's lips were trembling ferociously. She did not want to agree to Daniel's unreasonable condition in the slightest.

"What about Kasey? What about your fiancée?"

Heather wanted to use Kasey to pull Daniel back to his senses, but she was only met with a mocking smile in return.

"Didn't you hear what I said?" Daniel pinched Heather's chin. "I asked you to be my bedmate, not my girlfriend, not my mate, and most certainly not my Luna." The immense pain instantly drowned Heather of her senses. However, Daniel did not think it was enough yet, so he used his devilish voice and continued, "So, Kasey won't know of your existence, nor should you fantasize about having some status you shouldn't be coveting." "I don't want to do this!" Heather shouted. Daniel looked down at the woman, whose tears had completely drenched her face. He nodded his head with a cold sneer. "It doesn't matter to me if you refuse my condition. I'll just take Jeremi with me. He'll receive a much better education if he's with me anyway

"Jeremi won't be willing to go with you!" "That's not up to him to decide."

"Daniel!" Heather shouted the man's name amidst her anger, but this seemed to please Daniel even further.

He leaned closer to her ear and smiled. "That sounded really nice, but I still prefer you calling out my name in bed." Daniel could feel a high from having his revenge. 'Let's see if she still dares to wear a wedding dress for someone else now!'

Heather looked at Daniel and desperately wanted to bite the spiteful man before her to death.

At that moment, there was a sharp screech and the sound of something breaking coming from outside.

Daniel frowned. "I'm guessing that crazy b*tch has gone off on another fit since she can't find me.'

Daniel softly whispered, "I'll give you some time to consider my condition. However, I'm going to get some downpayment from you first."

After that, the man lifted her chin and kissed her ferociously. In fact, he even purposely bust her lip open, causing a little trickle of blood to appear on her already red lips. "I'm going to head out now. You'd best wait here until we leave, or I can't guarantee Kasey won't rip you to shreds."

After that, Daniel left the dressing room.

After a while, the messy commotion outside ceased, then a staff member came over to knock on Heather's door, to which she opened the door and revealed her haggard look.

The staff member was shocked when she saw Heather, the shards of glass all over the floor, and the blood. "Are you all right, Miss?"

Heather shook her head and dragged her sorry state out of the room. She sat before the mirror and asked the makeup artist for a retouch until her face regained its color before meeting up with Deanna and Michele. 'Daniel said he's going to give me time to consider, but I know I've got no choice at all.

'That man is the Alpha, while I'm a literal nobody. 'And... No matter how much I refuse him, I can't help but admit that I do yearn for him...'

As such, Heather's determination was never that strong to begin with.

Meanwhile, Kasey was throwing a fit the entire time, asking where Daniel was. When Daniel had grown tired of her whining, he stopped his car by the roadside. "Get out!" Daniel coldly said.

"What did you just say to me?" Kasey screamed in disbelief.

"I said get out of my car," Daniel repeated with a tightly-knitted frown.

"What do you mean? You'd better not forget about our relationship! I'm your fiancée."

Daniel frustratedly corrected her, "You're my fiancée in name only. I've already joined you to try on your clothes as promised, so please get out of my car right now. Don't make me do it myself."

"Daniel!"

Daniel remained silent with a cold expression, tapping his finger against the steering wheel consistently.

Kasey knew that Daniel was already trying his best to suppress his anger. Not daring to provoke the man any further, she obediently got out of the car.

The instant she closed the door, the car sped away into the distance, messing her hair with the wind it produced in its wake.

This left Kasey screaming at the top of her lungs as she broke down! She took off her high heeled shoes and threw it in the direction the car had sped off.

Inside Daniel's mind, Alexander was roaring like crazy. "Dude, you've finally done something amazing for a change!"

Daniel shook his head, still remaining silent.

"So, I'm going to be able to get rid of that crazy woman and go hug my cute mate very soon,

right?"

Daniel frowned. "Alexander, I suggest you pipe it down a little. We haven't gotten our vengeance yet. Paul's death doesn't mean a thing at all. What I want is for his daughter and his pack to cease to exist." Alexander fell silent. He was a very smart wolf who knew when he should remain quiet. However, as quiet as he was, he was still secretly overjoyed despite Daniel's advice. "Judging by Daniel and Heather's conversation earlier, I'm sure Heather's going to return to our side very soon. "This is something worth celebrating!"

However, things were not going to proceed as smoothly as Alexander had thought. A few days after their run-in, Kasey suddenly met up with Heather. Heather did not want to bother her parents with her affairs, so she brought Kasey with her to a nearby park

Kasey was still dressed extravagantly, displaying her prestigious status through her actions. She sat on a bench in the park and looked at Heather with a smile.

Heather sat next to her and asked, "Did you want to see me about something?" Kasey toyed around with her newly-done nails. "We're old friends, so we should at least reunite and catch up." "I don't consider us friends." "You're right about that." Kasey chuckled. "After all, I'm Daniel's fiancée and the Galaxy Pack's Alpha, while you are..."

Kasey casted a mocking gaze at Heather.

Heather sighed and said, "In that case, there's nothing for us to talk about then."

"Is that so?" Kasey smiled. "But I've got so many things to talk to you about, though." Heather did not wish to waste any more time with Kasey, so she said with a frown, "You might as well just get on with whatever it is you want to say and stop wasting our time." The smile on Kasey's face faded. It was true that she could not be bothered to beat around the bush any longer. "Stay away from

Daniel, the farther the better. Otherwise, so long as I'm alive, I won't allow you both to have a happy family."

Heather shot a glance at Kasey and could not stop herself from laughing. "Is this even something I can decide?" Kasey stared at Heather. "I'm sure you'll come up with something if you want to." Heather watched as Kasey stood up and tidied the hem of her skirt. "Your mother was only

able to escape death this time because I held back. However, I can't guarantee I'll do the same thing every time, so you'd best think carefully about this."

Before Kasey left, she added, "By the way, there's something else. I don't want anyone to know about what we've talked about here today. You understand what I mean, don't you?"

Heather had a much deeper frown as she watched Kasey disappear into the distance. "Kasey wants me to leave, Daniel wants me to stay... Has anyone ever asked what I want?" While Heather was thinking of her frustrations, Daniel sent her a Mind Link once more. Without beating around the bush, he said, "Have you come to a decision?" Heather bit her lip. "I've only just returned home after leaving for five years, so can't you allow me to stay here for a little longer?"

of course, this was just an excuse. Heather had to handle this with much more care now that Kasey has already threatened her openly.

Daniel lightly chuckled. "Of course, I'm not that desperate yet."

His mood instantly lightened, even his tone had a hint of joy in them.

"The villa's already been cleaned up. It's the same one you lived in before. I've already renovated the place to have the best equipment. I'll make sure you're treated well if you're with me."

Heather could tell that Daniel seemed a little different. He sounded both relaxed and happy, but she was not interested in that materialistic stuff in the slightest.

Daniel then continued, "Also, I want you to bring Jeremi with you to live there."

Daniel sounded like he was giving an order that he will not allow Heather to rebuke. Moreover, Heather did not wish to refuse any more.

Once again, Daniel continued, "When are you going to move in? Give me a rough estimate."

"I'm not sure... Mom's wound may have healed already, but she's just gone through a brain surgery, so she's still feeling slightly dizzy. I'd like to accompany her for a while longer..." Daniel raised an eyebrow. "Two weeks, that's the most I can give you. After all, you do know that I miss your scent very much." After that, Daniel disconnected the Mind Link. Heather sat against her chair and rubbed her face. If she was still feeling hesitant previously because

of whatever lingering romantic feelings she had for Daniel, she was very sure now that she needed to leave.

Aside from her dignity, she could not bear to gamble her entire family's lives. Kasey was a dangerous woman who would not make empty threats after all.

Thus, Heather silently came to a decision... 'Two weeks will be enough for me to make the preparations I need. 'I'm going to take Jeremi with me and leave for good, and I'll make sure Daniel never finds us.' It might have been because of the potion, but Deanna's recovery rate was miraculously fast.

She was able to get out of bed and move freely in less than a week. In fact, she felt much better than she was previously. Thus, the moment the elderly were feeling energetic, she could not remain idle and would cause a fuss about wanting to return home to cook something for her grandson. Helpless to argue against her own mother, Heather had no choice but to bring her home. He helped Deanna prepare the ingredients needed to bake cookies... White sugar, milk, butter, low-gluten flour, etc. After that, when Heather tried to reach out her claws at the ingredients, Denna immediately smacked them away. "Please stay away from my ingredients," Deanna said with her eyebrows raised. Heather rubbed her nose. "Fine, I'll just watch. I promise I won't touch them." "Good..." Deanna then began to make her cookies.

As she worked, she asked, "When are you planning on heading back?" Deanna was referring to Heather returning to Aunt Carolyn. After hesitating for a few seconds, Heather answered, "I'm not going to go back..." Deanna stopped. "Why? Aren't you afraid of Daniel finding out about you and your son?" Heather sighed. "He already knows." Deanna accidentally dropped the bowl in her hands at that point, scattering the egg fluids all over the floor. Her face had turned so pale that she could not be bothered to tidy up the mess. "What's going to happen then? Is he going to kill you and Jeremi?" Heather held Deanna's shoulders to comfort her. "He won't, Mom. Jeremi is his son at the end of the day. Instead, he's asked me to return to his side." Deanna sighed in relief.

"What are you going to do then?" Before she answered, Heather went off to grab a mop to clean up the mess. After remaining silent for a moment, she said, "I'm not going to go back to him. I know I'm only going to become very miserable." Heather did not tell Deanna the actual reason, since Kasey had already emphasized she was not to let anyone else know. Deanna frowned. "But he's the Alpha. You won't be able to escape if he forcefully makes you go back to him." Heather raised her eyebrows. "I know, which is why I'm going to make him give up on the idea completely." Looking at Deanna's shocked expression, Heather continued, "I need you and Dad to help me and Jeremi escape, Mom."