

The Runaway Mommy's Alpha Mate by Fanny Brook Chapter 15

Chapter 15 The truth about Heather's Mental Energy Michele and Deanna were both placed under arrest for assaulting their Alpha. They were set to roam the streets as a demonstration before they were ultimately shot to death. News about this spread throughout the entire country, so there was not a single person who did not know what was about to happen to them. Of course, this included Heather.

She was now drenched in cold sweat, still in disbelief that Daniel would choose to do such a thing to her parents. Unable to abandon her parents, Heather had no choice but to give up on escaping by boat and brought Jeremi with her as they hid in a nearby city. For some unknown reason, Daniel did not lock up Heather's parents in prison. Instead, he placed them under house arrest in her own house.

Aside from two werewolves guarding the entrance, there was nothing different to her house. Heather never once thought she would have to use her Mental Energy in such a situation, but she was left with no other choice.

If she did not fall for the trap Daniel had laid for her, she would not be able to save her parents.

Heather first hid in a dark and quiet corner. Then, she gently closed her eyes and injected her powerful mental conscience into the guards' minds. A moment later, the guards fell onto the ground unconscious, seeming as though they had been hypnotized. After that, Heather raced to her house and headed upstairs. Michele and Deanna had tapes over their mouths and were tied to two chairs. The moment they saw the white wolf, the couple began to panic and made all sorts of noises as though trying to tell Heather something. However, Heather had not noticed their efforts and merely heaved a sigh of relief when she saw that they were fine.

She then used her teeth to break the thick ropes that were tied around Deanna's hands. The moment Deanna successfully broke free from her restraints, she took off the tape from her mouth and shouted, "Run!"

However, it was all too late now. Before Heather even realized what her mother meant, the dim house was suddenly lit up with a strong flash of light. What Heather had failed to realize was that Daniel had been quietly sitting in a corner, witnessing everything that had happened. Daniel got up and approached Heather. With a squint of his eyes, he gently stroked the white fur on Deanna's head and gently said to the Bedasse couple, "I told you she'd come back."

Deanna furiously yelled, "Get your hands off of me! Don't you dare touch Heather!" Daniel coldly sneered and emphasized, "I'm still your Alpha. Don't you forget that." After that, Daniel snapped his fingers and a few guards rushed in immediately. Without saying another word, they had the Bedasse couple brought out and the door closed, leaving behind only Heather and Daniel inside. Daniel

sized up the female wolf in front of him, who was in a defensive stance, and chuckled, "I must admit, I have underestimated you. You're not a completely useless wolf after all, since you were able to deal with the two guards downstairs. Now then, how about you try and see if you can take me on?"

Heather bared her fangs and mercilessly injected her Mental Energy into Daniel's brain, hoping that she could control his movements. After all, this was her only offensive capability.

'If I can control him, I might still have a chance to save my parents.'

However, Heather's powers seemed to have disappeared all of a sudden, with Daniel only in a slight daze rather than falling on the ground like the two guards from before.

On the contrary, Daniel's eyes seemed even more dangerous after he woke up from his daze.

He looked at the female wolf and coldly said, "Transform back."

What he meant was for Heather to return to her human form.

However, the moment she did so, she would be completely defenseless. She was already in a bad enough state, so she did not wish to have herself humiliated even further. Without any regard for her anxiousness, Daniel once again sat on his chair after seeming like he was tired from standing.

He looked at the moon outside the window and softly said, "I've got time to waste with you, but I can't say the same for your parents. I wonder if they've got enough stamina to do so."

Heather's fear of being humiliated softened after she tensed up from hearing what Daniel had just said. She then bowed her proud head and reverted to her human form in front of him. She could risk her life in order to obtain her freedom, but she could not place neither Michele nor Deanna's life at risk.

As her white fur receded, her fangs and claws returned to being short, Heather was now stark naked as she knelt on the ground. She originally wanted to get up, but Daniel, who was seated, suddenly lifted her chin and coldly said, "Did I allow you to get up?" Heather looked at Daniel, her eyes filled with disbelief.

'Is he planning on asking me to kneel down naked? 'No way!'

Heather tried to get up once more, but she suddenly winced in pain that came from her shoulders.

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Daniel had his feet against Heather's neck, his expression ferocious. There was even a hint of high on his teasing expression. "What's the point? You won't be able to escape anyway."

Daniel's eyes were covered by his loose hair, so Heather could not see what sort of emotions he had at that moment.

However, she knew that he was extremely mad, probably about to burst out in anger at any moment. As Heather felt the pain from her shoulders being stepped on, Daniel kept on stepping even harder. Her breasts were now pressed against the ground and her butt arched upwards in an extremely embarrassing and compromising position. Daniel then let off a delighted hump above her. "What are you trying to do?" Heather fought through the pain and forced the words out through her teeth. However, Daniel mockingly said, "You have no right to speak to me." The rage and desperation within Daniel grew even more when he saw the naked woman beneath his feet.

He hated Heather for lying to him in order to leave him. He also hated how he had all these thoughts and emotions because of her.

Most importantly, he hated how he was trying his very best to suppress these emotions, but to no avail.

With all of the fury and hatred burning in his mind, he was now seeing Heather's curvy and perfect body in front of him.

When Daniel saw that she was still trying her best to break free, an indescribable feeling rose within his heart. He wanted to make her seem even sorer than she was at that very moment. Daniel bent over and patted Heather's face as he muttered, "I gave you a chance, and you just refused to take it."

Immediately after that, he finally moved his leg from Heather's shoulders. But before the pain could completely subside, he immediately dug his hand into her long hair and grabbed it, pulling her up from the ground. Daniel then sized her up, starting from the top of her head, down to her eyes, lips, clavicles, breasts, thighs, and finally her feet. Then, Daniel shook his head in front of Heather and scornfully said, "You filthy woman." Heather could feel an immense pain striking her heart that was even more painful than the pain she felt on her shoulders and hair.

At that moment, she had just been humiliated by the mate she deeply loved, so what more could cause someone to fall into despair? Daniel was not going to let her go. In fact, he even roared next to her ear, "Open your eyes!"

Heather helplessly shook her head, causing Daniel to grab her hair even harder. "What's the matter? Do you not want to see me? Do I disgust you that much?"

He then hurled Heather away from him, causing her to crash against the cold ceramic wall. Half of Heather's body ended up trembling due to the impact.

She tried to stand up by supporting herself against the wall, but the pain she felt kept on causing her to slide down once more.

Daniel took a step forward and grabbed her hair once more. Amidst his immense rage, he hoped that he could have swallowed the woman whole so that she could forever remain by his side.

“Are you insane?” Heather withstood the pain she felt and yelled.

“That’s right! I am insane!”

Daniel shouted at the top of his lungs, “I’ve become insane ever since my father was killed and my mother killed herself!”

Daniel grabbed Heather’s wrist and placed the hand, that was now balled into a fist due to the pain she felt, against his chest. “I’m already suffering so much, and all I asked was for you to accompany me. Is that so wrong of me to ask? You’re my mate, so you should belong to me.”

If Daniel still had any of his rationale left in him, he would never have allowed himself to say something that even resembled a confession to Heather.

He still had to continue his act with Kasey, so the more the people who knew about this secret, the higher the risk of an unwanted accident happening.

However, he was well and truly breaking down.

His entire body had grown hot, and his mind was racing. He thought that he might actually go insane if he had not gotten those words off his chest! However, Heather somehow distorted those words of his and came to a completely different understanding. She tried to pull back her hand, but it was grabbed even tighter and tighter.

She then choked as she yelled, “You’re lying! You don’t want me to be your mate at all! You just want me to be your bedmate that can’t be known to the public!” ‘He’s already got Kasey, a woman who’s so glued to him. Yet, he’s now asking for me to accompany him by his side? That’s just ridiculous!’

“So what if I want you to be my bedmate? I’ll still treat you well, I’ll give you everything you want! Why would you want to escape? Why is it that even you have chosen to abandon me?” Daniel had shouted that last sentence with all his might. His mind was becoming blurrer and blurrer, his body growing increasingly hotter as well. These emotions that were running through his entire being only amplified endlessly when he was now faced with Heather, the woman who had chosen to abandon him.

He had gone through all sorts of ways to try and have both Heather and his son stay by his

side. In fact, he was even willing to do so despite risking his entire vengeance against Kasey, should the latter somehow find out about this.

Yet, Heather still chose to leave him. She still chose to abandon him!

'Why? Why is she doing this?!' Daniel thought he needed to teach Heather a lesson. He needed to make her realize that leaving him was the biggest mistake she ever made!

Meanwhile, Heather's wrist was almost broken from being clenched so tightly. As she saw the increasingly ferocious gaze in Daniel's eyes, immense fear crept up all the way to her neck. 'He's releasing such an intense temperament right now... He's not going to kill me, is he?!' Heather once again tried to use her Mental energy to control Daniel, wanting to have him calm down first since it was the only way she could even remotely try to have a conversation with him.

However, Daniel was still unwavering. What was even more terrifying was that the sandalwood scent he had was growing more and more intense, his gaze turning darker with each passing moment. However, little did Heather know that her using her Mental Energy against him was completely ineffective because he was her mate. In fact, it would only cause him to yearn for her even more. This was also the reason why Daniel felt uncomfortable after saving her on that very day, up to the point where he had no choice but to personally bring her to his side. Daniel, the Alpha who had managed to maintain his calm and cool self for the past 25 years, had been suffering from those feelings. Most importantly, the only cure for those feelings was from the woman whom he had saved.

Suppressing the heat that was attacking him from all directions, Daniel grabbed Heather's slender arm and dragged her out of the bathroom.

After that, he threw her against the sofa before he pressed himself onto her.

Heather immediately reacted to what was happening and violently struggled. "Let go of me, you Devil! You monster!"

Daniel revealed a light smile. "That's right, I am the Devil. You've slept with the Devil and even gave birth to his son, so what does that f*cking make you?" Heather has always had terrible stamina since she was a child. Coupled with the fact that she had been thrown around and left injured because of Daniel, she completely ran out of strength after a short struggle.

Both her arms were now pinned by a single hand, and she could only glare at the amber eyes before her in anger. Daniel caressed her face and asked in a hoarse voice, "Why would you choose to escape? Why are you so hellbent on leaving me?!" Heather tugged her lips into a cold smile.

She wanted to ask Daniel how he could have the gall to ask such a question...

'You're clearly with Kasey already, so why are you still so hellbent with me?

'Plus, that beloved woman of yours even came to me and threatened me!

'I want to protect myself and my family, so why do you think I chose to run?'

Heather once again tried to use her Mental Energy to control the crazed Daniel in order to escape. She wanted to save her parents.

However, the funny thing was...the more she tried to do so, the more severe Daniel's crazy rampage seemed to be.

Meanwhile, Daniel's heat for mating had reached a climax. His eyes were red as he panted heavily. In the end, he could no longer control himself from wanting to have the woman before him for himself.

Finally, he covered those angry eyes of hers with his hand and lowly growled. "You brought this upon yourself!"