

# The Runaway Mommy's Alpha Mate by Fanny Brook Chapter 17

Chapter 17 You'll Be My Slave Daniel mockingly said, "You incompetent fool..." Alexander coldly snorted and replied, "You're the incompetent fool! She doesn't even want to talk to you." "I don't need her to talk to me."

"Why are you so angry then? You could've just let Heather go."

Daniel was rendered speechless.

Alexander could feel that Heather was indeed very cold, so he pulled her into his embrace. His warm and fuzzy wolf fur gradually allowed Heather to calm down.

Eventually, her trembling stopped, and Alexander ended up falling asleep unknowingly. Because of this, he was unaware that Daniel had regained control of his body before dawn broke and reverted to his human form.

Daniel looked at Heather, who was lying in his arms peacefully, and felt something in his heart fluttering. However, he could not describe what that feeling was. Meanwhile, Heather's face was ashen and without color, obviously still suffering from her sickness.

With a tightly-knitted frown, Daniel could not help but recall everything that had happened last night. 'I wonder what would've happened if I hadn't realized that I was blinded by lust and had Colin send me a stabilizer? I was so blinded that I almost raped Heather. On top of that, I got so blinded by all of my pent-up rage that I ended up hurting her. Originally, I would've been able to be with my mate peacefully. But now...as much as I want to have her, it's become a sin.'

Daniel could not conceal the dark glimmer on his expression. He then thought about it and felt that it was all Kasey's fault. 'I really should've broken that woman's neck!'

Alexander had woken up shortly after Daniel had opened his eyes. He let out a yawn and said, "I told you, you should've killed that bitch sooner. If you had, none of this would've happened." "But I can't do it!" Daniel's voice was mostly suppressed because he was controlling his anger. "I would end up instigating a major war if I end her life without proper reason. Those fighters from the Galaxy Pack are no mere pushovers, so I must make sure that the woman is completely disgraced and abandoned by all of her close allies before that happens." Alexander sighed. "Why are you trying to make your life so miserable?" Daniel did not answer him. In fact, there were some times when Daniel would also ask himself why he would place himself in such a depressing situation and not let bygones be bygones. However, every time he was about to give up on revenge, the images of his parents' gruesome deaths would flash in his mind over and over again, relentlessly destroying him and torturing

him so much that he could not breathe.

He could not just give up on his hatred, no matter how hard he tried.

Meanwhile, Alexander gave Daniel some advice and said, "If you want Heather to accompany you while still hanging around with Kasey, I'm sure Kasey will never forgive Heather. After all, you know very well just how jealous that woman is, don't you?" Daniel's gaze fixed on Heather, and he could sense that she might be going through a nightmare at that moment. Thus, he wanted to reach out his hand and touch her forehead.

However, Heather suddenly grabbed his fingers and shouted, "Daniel!" At that moment, Daniel's heartstrings were pulled, and he could feel the heat from Heather's palms. He then mumbled, "I'll do my best to protect her and not let Kasey try doing anything to her."

By the time Heather woke up, it was already afternoon. During the entire time, she had been suffering from a high fever. She felt as if she was in a dream where a man whose face she could not see was protecting and taking care of her. But for some reason, she could not open her eyes nor even say anything. When she finally saw her surroundings, she was sure that she was indeed dreaming up until a moment ago.

This was because she was in a cold and damp underground room. Inside the spacious room, there was only a bed and a table with a dimly-lit table lamp on top.

She felt thankful that she was changed into a slave's dress rather than being naked.

She then got up from the stone-cold bed, wore her shoes, and tried to open up the door, only to realize that it had been locked from the other side.

She began knocking on the metal door. "Hello? Anyone there?" Finally, after shouting for five minutes, someone seemed to be walking towards her. The sound of the person's footsteps was strong and steady, making it obvious that it belonged to a man.

Heather was almost sure who she would see when the door was opened. However, her legs became uncontrollably weak the moment she saw Daniel's icy-cold face appearing before her.

Daniel took a few steps to her, with a man Heather was unfamiliar with following behind him. The man was wearing a mask, only revealing his short brown hair and emerald eyes.

Somehow, Heather felt the man slightly more familiar as she looked at his eyes. But Daniel quickly waved his hands at the man, gesturing for him to leave the room. Once again, Heather's attention was directed at Daniel. She watched as he sat on the bed, which was the only place that could be said to be comfortable in that entire room. 'Why has he chucked me in here? Where in the world am I?

'What's he trying to do? Lock me up in here?'

Daniel kept staring at Heather, his eyes filled with a dark glimmer that concealed his emotions. After a long moment of silence, Daniel finally spoke up. "Can you guess where this is?"

Heather shot a cold stare at him and remained silent. 'How am I supposed to know where I am?

Daniel looked up to the ceiling and pointed upwards. "Up there is the mansion that I initially prepared for you. There's a luxurious sofa with a beautiful big bed. In the kitchen, there are exquisite-looking kitchen utensils and advanced appliances..."

At that point, Daniel revealed a faint smile. "But now...none of those belong to you anymore." Heather looked at him alarmingly. "What do you want? Where are my parents?"

She did not care what sort of place Daniel had prepared for her, since it was only something for his bedmate at the end of the day. Thus, she did not feel that it was anything worth anticipating.

Instead, all she wanted to know was Deanna and Michele's whereabouts.

Although Alexander had already told her that Daniel was only scaring her, and that he would not do anything to them, Heather was still very worried about them.

Instead of answering her question, Daniel merely sneered and continued, "From now on, you'll be living here. You are not to leave this place without my permission, ever. What do you think? Surprised?"

Heather's eyes widened as she yelled, "Who are you to lock me up here? What offense have I committed? I'm Michele's daughter!"

"Yes, yes... That you are!" Daniel nodded his head but very quickly raised an eyebrow. "Not anymore, unfortunately."

Filled with disbelief, Heather yelled, "You killed my parents?!"

Her eyes were now filled with immense sadness and hatred. In fact, Daniel could even hear her heart whining in despair.

"No, I didn't. I've retracted the memo to have them on the lookout and even cleared their name. Michele is still Silvermoon Pack's strongest fighter, and the Bedasse Family retains their honor."

Heather heaved a sigh of relief and felt a weight lifted off her shoulders.

"But..."

Daniel looked at Heather and said, "Their daughter, Heather Bedasse, has died in a fire. So, you're no more than a wanderer at the moment."

Heather instantly felt as though she had been hit by a lightning strike. Daniel continued, "However, I won't be that cruel to you considering our relationship. Instead, you'll have a more appropriate identity."

He curled his lips into a teasing smile. "You'll be my...slave."

At that moment, Heather could hear her heart shattering into pieces. Long had she hoped for her mate to love her, but she still wanted to retain the beautiful moment when she first met Daniel

Now, that man has completely shattered all of the beautiful memories into pieces. 'He's now pushing me into an abyss so that I won't ever be able to raise my head. He truly wants me to no longer be worthy of being his Luna. 'Why would he do all this? Just so I won't escape?'

Amidst her anger, she was even able to laugh out loud. Her mouth was opened so wide that she could taste her own tears, which were salty and bitter at the same time... "Daniel... Alpha... What makes you think I will accept your arrangements obediently? What makes you think I will willingly become your slave? Don't you think you're overestimating yourself a little too much?"

Now that my parents' honor has been restored and Jeremi's already hidden in a safe place, there's nothing else for me to be worried about anymore.

'So, I will never allow my pride as Michele Bedasse's daughter to be trampled to the ground.'

Heather's gaze fell on the wall opposite her, and she suddenly charged towards it without any hesitation.

She thought that she would be able to escape the tragedy that was about to befall her if she slammed herself against the wall. She wanted to make a clean break from the world.

But...

Daniel's strong hand suddenly grabbed her hair, and he threw her onto the floor.

"Trying to kill yourself?" Daniel coldly smiled. "Have you forgotten that even your life belongs to me now?"

He looked at Heather's sorry state and carried on saying some merciless words.

"You can try killing yourself again. After you've died, I can still have Michele arrested and thrown into prison on some random charge. After that, I'll personally send your corpse to your son. I'm going to let him see how

pitiful his beloved mother looked when she decided to abandon him to be all by himself.”

Heather was stunned, and her blood instantly froze the moment she heard Daniel’s heartless statement. As she looked at the man with her despair-filled expression, the glimmer in her eyes gradually extinguished to nothingness. After a moment, she asked with a hoarse voice, “Have you found Jeremi?” Daniel chuckled. “Of course. How could you be so foolish to think that you’ve actually managed to hide him perfectly? Don’t you think you’ve underestimated me?”

After he said that, he lifted Heather’s chin and added, “So long as you listen to my instructions, I promise they will be properly taken care of. However, if you try to kill yourself

again, I won’t be able to guarantee what’s going to happen to them.”

Heather lowered her eyes, surrendering to her laughable fate.

Knowing that she had given up, Daniel gloatingly asked, “Now, tell me... Who are you?” Heather’s heart felt like it was being bitten by countless ants and sliced by countless knives, biting her tongue until it was bursting out blood before she could utter those disgusting words ... “I’m... I’m your slave, Alpha.”

Daniel revealed a satisfied smile. “Excellent. From now on, you’ll be in charge of maintaining the upkeep of this mansion, which will be your only job for the rest of your life.”

After that, Daniel released her chin and left. Heather lifelessly fell onto the floor when she finally heard his footsteps fading. She looked at the gray ceiling, her eyes without any spark in them at all. After a long moment of silence, a slender hand suddenly appeared above her with a snow white handkerchief in its grasp. She then heard a deep voice, which was gentle and pleasant to the ears. “Are you all right?” Heather turned around to look, and a pair of emerald eyes fell within her sight.