

The Runaway Mommy's Alpha Mate by Fanny Brook Chapter 18

Chapter 18 Her First Day as a Slave Heather slightly raised her eyebrows. She knew that he was the same man that was following Daniel just now, but she did not understand why he would be concerned for her. Heather got up from the floor and tidied up her messy clothes as she softly said, "I'm fine." The man gently sighed. After that, he helped Heather wipe her tears without asking whether she had agreed to it or not, which left her startled. After a while, she could hear herself saying to the man, "You should stay away from me, or Alpha's going to come after your life."

The masked man chuckled and said, "I don't mind." Heather bowed her head, not wanting to look at him. "As you please." Since she had not recovered, all she wanted to do at that moment was get some rest. After all, she was going to begin living her life as a slave very soon. 'It's going to be a huge chore cleaning up Daniel's mansion.' The man did not seem to feel dejected at all, even though Heather had not paid him any attention. Instead, he began introducing himself. "My name's Percy. I'm Alpha's newly appointed secretary." Heather still had her eyes shut, not wanting to hear the insignificant things Percy had just said.

Percy then left, possibly hurt by the fact that Heather had ignored him. After the sound of his footsteps disappeared, Heather began to be surrounded by loneliness and confusion, causing tears to well up in her eyes. However, after a few minutes, Heather suddenly felt warmth around her. She turned around to look and realized that Percy had brought her a blanket.

No matter how stone-cold Heather's heart was, it instantly turned soft at that moment. She softly said, "Thank you."

"You're welcome." Percy reached out his hand, seeming as if he was about to stroke Heather's head. However, he suddenly thought of something and retracted his hand.

"Get some rest." Percy turned around and closed the door after that, and Heather knew that he had truly left that time. Although Heather was wrapped in that big and soft blanket, she still felt cold all over. She had never minded how terrible her life was. After all, she had been bullied by others countless times despite the fact that she was Michele's daughter.

However, she did mind that Daniel, her mate and the one she was deeply in love with, was the one who personally threw her into this terrible life. Heidi then sighed inside her head. "Daniel's an utter piece of trash."

Heather lightly scoffed. "You're wrong. We're the ones who are trash right now." "My dear..." Heather's consciousness slowly faded, and she fell into a deep sleep.

Daniel was considered to have been kind for not reprimanding her for being lazy during that time. As such, she was able to spend her night rather peacefully.

The next day, Heather got up from bed and sat down when the mansion's alarm clock rang. She looked at her clothes and realized that everything that had happened last night was not a figment of her imagination.

'I'm no longer the daughter of the Silvermoon Pack's strongest fighter. I'm Alpha's slave now

Someone then came knocking on her door. "Get up!"

Heather got up and opened the door, revealing a chubby woman whose hair looked as dry as weeds and her waist thicker than a bucket.

She was wearing the same clothes as Heather, which caused her to frown. "Who are you?"

Sarah scrunched her nose. "Who am I? I'm this mansion's housekeeper. How long are you going to carry on sleeping, you lazy slave?" Heather rubbed her temples. "I thought I was the only slave here in this mansion." Sarah scoffed. "That's right, you're the only one here. The rest of us are employed." Heather's expression darkened. Sarah turned her voluptuous butt and walked in front. "Follow me." Heather followed Sarah, and the both of them left the underground room. Suddenly, Heather realized where she was at.

This was a place she was very familiar with, because five years ago, she and Daniel had spent a ridiculous night here. In fact, they had probably done it in every nook and cranny.

Now, Heather felt that it was laughable as she recalled every bit of the past. Sarah pointed at the stairs and said, "You'll begin sweeping that area later. Remember to tread lightly and not interrupt Alpha."

Heather raised her head and looked at the clock in the living room. "There's still an hour before I usually wake up.

'No wonder Daniel still hasn't woken up yet.'

However, Heather was slightly surprised and could not understand why Daniel had not returned to his "home." To be more exact, she was wondering why Daniel was not by Kasey's side.

"Also..." Sarah suddenly emphasized. "I don't know why, but Alpha has given us very strict instructions to never allow you near the kitchen. So, you'd better not go there unless it's

absolutely necessary." Heather nodded and said, "Okay." Sarah gave Heather a few more instructions before she headed off to work on her own matters. After Heather was done sweeping the stairs, she picked up a mop and was about to

mop when Sarah suddenly showed up from nowhere and shook her head at her. "You won't be able to do a clean job with a mop. Instead, you should get down on your knees and wipe it with a cloth."

Heather frowned. "Isn't it all the same?"

Sarah's face turned cold. "How is it the same? Of course, wiping with a piece of cloth on your knees would be much cleaner than using a mop. Now get to it." The mop in Heather's hands got taken away and replaced with a piece of cloth. Because of this, she had no choice but to fetch a pail of water and began cleaning each stair one by one. Although clearly still riddled with sickness, she was so busy that she was drenched in sweat.

Without a comb, Heather had no choice but to wipe herself casually. At that moment, there were a few loose strands of hair stuck on her cheeks, making her look unkempt. She used her sleeve and simply wiped away her sweat before continuing to wipe the stairs. Suddenly, a pair of leather shoes showed up within her sight. Looking upwards, Heather saw that Daniel was standing right in front of her with a vague smile on his face as he looked at her.

Heather looked down after being startled for a brief moment, knowing that she definitely looked hideous at that moment. She moved to the side to open a path for Daniel to head downstairs.

Daniel lightly chuckled as he walked past her. After a while, he suddenly stopped and said, "You should ask Sarah to teach you how to be a good slave. Don't you know that you should greet your Alpha when he shows up?" Heather wanted to say "she doesn't know" very much, but in the end, she took a deep breath and replied, "I'm sorry, Alpha. I'll be more mindful next time." Daniel nodded his head. "That's better. I knew you'd make a much better slave than a bedmate."

After that, he left without even a second glance.

Meanwhile, out of nowhere, Sarah showed up and grabbed Heather's ear as she softly growled, "I can't believe the nerve on you... That's the Alpha."

Heather pulled back her ear from Sarah's hand and said, "I know."

Sarah shook her head. "You should thank your lucky stars that Alpha's in a better mood, or you would've been in deep trouble."

Heather had a slight frown. "Is he in a good mood today?" "Of course he is." Sarah smiled. "Today is his wedding anniversary with Miss Kasey." The cloth in Heather's hand dropped into the bucket of water, with the scum inside drenching the hem of Sarah's skirt.

"What the fuck?!" Sarah yelled out in disgust. "Damn you, you stupid pig!"

In a panic, Heather bent down to pat Sarah's skirt. "I'm sorry." However, Sarah kicked her away, causing Heather to roll down the stairs and slam her head against the railing

Heather's head now had a cut, which stung with so much that she felt dizzy.

However, Sarah did not seem to mind what had just happened at all. Instead, she stood before Heather and said, "What's with that reaction about their wedding anniversary? Are you fantasizing about being engaged to Alpha?" Heather clenched her teeth and remained silent, still slightly dizzy from the pain. Sarah continued, "Get back to work Try going off in a daze again, and I'll teach you a lesson."

For the entire day, Sarah kept on causing Heather trouble, perhaps due to the fact that Heather had made a mistake that morning.

Sarah would still say that the stairs were not cleaned properly even after Heather had wiped them down five times, forcing her to do it for another three more. In the end, Sarah finally let her go after even the female cook came out from the kitchen and took Heather's side.

However, Sarah began a new round of torture that night, asking Heather to wipe the windows. Since they were extremely high, Heather had no choice but to wipe by standing on the steps. However, after wiping for around three minutes after she climbed onto the stairs, the entire step began to shake. Heather instantly lost her footing and fell onto the ground...