

The Runaway Mommy's Alpha Mate by Fanny Brook Chapter 19

Chapter 19 Adding Salt to a Broken Ribcage The living room's door was pushed open at the same time, and Daniel walked in. He followed the gazes of the crowd and watched as Heather fell down from the stairs.

Following a loud thud, Heather felt as though her rib cage had broken. She tried to yell out in pain, but no sound would come out. Instead, she felt her vision turning hazy. Her gaze landed at the entrance coincidentally, looking at Daniel, whose eyes were cold as he looked back

Daniel was completely expressionless and unfazed. Heather tried her best to find even the faintest trace of him feeling heartbroken, but alas, that was just a laughable wishful thought. Since Daniel was the Alpha, his reaction time and agility should be enough for him to try and save Heather despite the short time frame given.

Yet, Daniel chose to let her fall.

Meanwhile, Heather felt as though a cannibal was devouring her flesh, causing her immense pain. However, that pain reached its peak in the next second when she saw Kasey walking in from the entrance.

The woman had a smile on her face as she held a large bouquet of roses in her arms.

She hopped and stood next to Daniel before she looked at Heather with her almond-shaped eyes. Instantly, Kasey's eyes were filled with shock, which quickly turned into unconcealable fury. A moment later, Heather saw Kasey tearing the bouquet's wrapping paper apart with her sharp nails.

'She's probably very curious why I'm here, isn't she?

'She probably wants to rip me apart now...'

However, being the hypocrite she was, there was no way Kasey would flip in front of Daniel or even reveal her cruel nature in front of so many servants.

Due to the fact that Kasey had not left a good impression on the masses, she began to be more mindful of her behavior. Thus, she hurriedly shouted, "Hurry! Help her up and get a doctor!"

It was only then that the crowd scattered.

Before being taken away, Heather noticed Daniel and grabbed Kasey's hand as they headed upstairs. He did not look at Heather once the entire time, leaving Heather breathless even though there was sufficient oxygen around her.

At that moment, Heather could not control her thoughts as to what her mate was going to do. 'Is he going to have sex with her on that large bed that I once slept in? Will they embrace and kiss? Will he enter her and then say that he loves her?'

Heather felt her head becoming heavier and heavier, her consciousness slowly fading. In the end, she fell into a complete coma. As expected, she had indeed broken her ribcage. Since there was no one to take care of her, she had to rely on herself throughout the entire time. Fortunately, she was a werewolf, so her self recovery capabilities were pretty decent.

At that moment, Kasey covered her nose as she entered Heather's "room" before scanning the latter.

"I didn't think you'd still return here," Kasey said as she looked at Heather. "I thought you really died in that huge fire."

Heather then recalled Kasey's previous warning and trembled slightly. "I wasn't the one who wanted to come back here."

Kasey nodded her head. "I know. I believe you."

Heather looked at Kasey. "Then, my parents..." "Don't worry. I won't hurt them... For now." Kasey then smirked. "There's no need for me to do so just yet."

Heather frowned, not understanding what she meant. Kasey smiled. "Last night, Daniel told me that you're no longer Michele's daughter. Instead, you're just a slave." Heather's face instantly turned pale.

Kasey felt even more elated. "Daniel said the only reason he allowed you to come back here was that he hates you for lying to him. He doesn't want you to live as you please, which aligns with my thoughts." Kasey laughed out loud. "Now that I look at you, I suppose this is better. Rather than having you leave and sending someone to assassinate you, I might as well keep you under my watch and toy with you whenever I like. Don't you agree?"

Heather tightly clenched her fist, obviously angered by Kasey's words. However, she chose to conceal her rage. After all, what could a mere slave possibly do to Kasey, who was of a prestigious status?

Kasey raised Heather's chin and said, "This mansion isn't exactly comfortable per se, but since Daniel insisted on having me here, I've got no choice but to agree to it."

Heather remained silent.

Kasey blinked her eyes, obviously gloating about Heather's situation. "Why don't you guess and see what Daniel and I did in your previous room?" Heather could no longer control her emotions and let out a faint scoff. She did not seem to be bothered at all.

Kasey released her chin and carefully admired Heather's expression before she slowly curled her lips. "We got on the bed."

After seeing the look in Heather's eyes and her sorry state, Kasey felt so high as though she had just gotten her vengeance. She licked her lips and continued, "Alpha kept on coming at me, even saying that he loves me. We spent the perfect night last night for our wedding anniversary." Heather looked down, her long eyelashes concealing her emotions. With a terrifying calm, she said, "Congratulations." However, Kasey had not said all those to hear Heather's "congratulations." She did so to show off. She did not want to see Heather remaining emotionless because that would only make Kasey seem like she was trying hard.

Instead, she wanted to see Heather bawling her eyes out with tears and snot as she fell into despair. However, Heather's reaction had obviously left Kasey feeling disappointed.

Kasey gritted her teeth as she sized Heather up and said, "It's true that you should be congratulating your master like a slave should, but why do I feel that you're missing some sincerity?"

"What should I do then?" Heather calmly looked at Kasey. "Should I kill myself in despair, or

Heather suddenly laughed. Even though her smile revealed how defeated she was, she still said, "Or should I grab Alpha from your hands and add some challenge to your life?" Kasey's eyebrows were raised, her eyelids seeming to be glued to the top as she raised them really high. Her red lips were pulled downwards, and her nostrils flared with anger. Heather coldly looked at Kasey. 'Such a hideous heart she's got, but I already expected all that.'

Kasey's anger would not bring joy to Heather, but the latter would not feel as terrible at the very least.

'I see... So I am a woman who would want to get my vengeance sometimes.'

Heather seemed to have anticipated what Kasey was about to do next, so she shut her eyes and awaited her punishment... Which was a sharp attack of pain...

Kasey lifted her right foot and rammed her high-heeled shoe against the very ribcage Heather had broken coincidentally.

With a muffled groan, Heather's forehead began to break out in cold sweat, but Kasey kept on venting her frustration by kicking Heather a few more times at the same spot.

Heather was very sure that if she were an ordinary human, she would've been dead at that moment. However, she was a werewolf with toughened flesh, making her more resistant to being beaten.

As much as she wanted to die, she did not even have the power to do so. Meanwhile, Heidi began throwing a fit. "You're too weak! You should just break that bitch's neck!"

Heather fought through the pain and answered, "And what's going to happen after that? I'll b

e killed for murdering the Galaxy Pack's Alpha, and Daniel would also vent his frustration at my parents and son for killing his beloved... But that's not the worst part... Heather took a deep breath before she answered the wolf that was running rampant in her mind. "The most terrifying part is that the Galaxy Pack will never let this go. Instead, they will launch an attack against our pack. The citizens are innocent, so who am I to make them bear the burden of whatever I'm going through?" "Heather.." Heidi choked.

Heather was completely unaware that the wolf living in her mind was capable of crying. As such, she had no choice but to grit her teeth. "It's all right. I can bear this."

Meanwhile, Kasey was still stepping on Heather's stomach at full force. Heather could feel that her internal organs were shifting positions and could no longer hold it in, causing her to puke out a mouthful of blood. 'If only I could be killed like this.... My only regret is that I wouldn't be able to meet Mom and Dad one more time. 'I haven't found my brother... And I haven't been able to hug Jeremi.'

Heather's tears began to fall. "Jeremi... My dear Jeremi... I miss you so much! She was in so much pain that she was about to feel numb to it. But just as she was about to lose her consciousness, someone suddenly stopped Kasey from doing anything further. "That's enough!"

Heather heard a man's voice.

"You're going to kill her if you continue beating her. Are you planning on having Alpha blame you for it?"

Kasey's expression instantly changed, and she finally stopped. With a cold snort, she yelled at Heather, "I'll let you off for today! But I'm warning you, if you ever tell anyone else a word about this, I swear I'll kill Deanna!"

"And you!" Kasey turned to the man. "You know what to do as well, don't you?"

After Kasey left, Heather could feel the man holding her in his arms. He seemed to be very anxious, his hands trembling as he held her. "It's all right, Heather... It's all right..." The man was choking as he spoke, seeming as though he was in pain. Heather wanted to open her eyes. She wanted to see who it was that was feeling heartbroken for her insignificant life, to see who could not bear to see her in pain. Mustering all of the remaining energy in her, she opened her eyes and saw the pair of emerald

eyes appearing before her once more.

'Oh, it's him...'

In the end, before Heather completely lost consciousness, she could feel someone taking off her clothes and applying something wet and sticky on her. Gradually, she could not feel the pain anymore...

The Runaway Mommy's Alpha Mate by Fanny Brook Chapter 20

Chapter 20 Percy's True Identity "Are you crazy?" Colin was yelling at Daniel as he gave the latter a hemostatic shot. "You just suffered serious injuries yesterday, yet you're so brave that you cut your own wrist today? Do you have a death wish?!"

Daniel's face was pale, and his lips were dry as he lay on his bed, feeling extremely tired. "I had no choice. She was heavily injured..." Colin's eyes reddened. He had never seen Daniel in that pitiful state before. That night, a few men from an opposing pack ambushed them, and Daniel led his fighters into a bloody battle. Daniel himself suffered a slash wound in his abdomen already, yet he used his own blood to save the woman living in the underground room, which almost cost him his life. "Since you can't bear to see her being injured, why would you want to make her your slave and torture her?"

"What other choice did I have..." Daniel looked out the window. "I can't let Kasey know that I care for her. I can't allow Kasey to use her as leverage to threaten me." "Let her go then!" Colin yelled. "She's only going to hate you even more if you do all this without telling her the truth." "Let her." Daniel chuckled. "Her hating me is better than her leaving me. At least, I can still see her now."

"At what cost, though?" Colin asked. "Why torture each other like this?" Daniel let off a loud pant due to the pain from his wrist. "One day, I'm going to destroy the Galaxy Pack. When that happens, I'll make it up to her."

Colin frowned slightly. 'My only concern is she might not forgive you, even if you choose to make it up to her with your life.'

"Enough of this." Colin changed the topic. "Jeremi's nanny says that he's been whining a lot recently. He wants to see his mother." Daniel hesitated for a few seconds before he said, "Although my blood can help recover most of Heather's injuries, it's going to take her at least three days before she makes a full recovery. Try coming up with a plan to stall him until then." "You want me to come up with a plan?" Colin asked. "Why is it me again?"

Daniel shot Colin a cold stare, rendering the latter silent. "Fine, I got it... You go ahead and get some rest. You've given away your last potion to Deanna, and the latest one hasn't been developed yet. So, you might end up dead if you keep on wasting away your health like that." "Got it," Daniel perfunctorily answered. He still could not find a way to allow himself to fully recover yet. After all, Heather

had not fully recovered from her injuries yet, so he needed to use his blood to treat her twice.

Colin heaved a sigh and did not say anything. Shortly after Colin left, Daniel put on his clothes and headed to the underground room. He could not rest at ease knowing that Heather was lying there alone, afraid of what might happen if she broke out in another fever.

Meanwhile, Heather was still in a deep sleep.

Daniel raised his hand and touched her forehead, sighing in relief when he realized that she was no longer suffering from a fever. He then sat by the bedside and quietly watched the sleeping woman, who seemed to be in pain through her eyes. Daniel had lost his parents when he had just turned into an adult, and the Silvermoon Pack almost ceased to exist as well.

At the mere age of eighteen, Daniel led the fighters in his pack and fought against the invaders with their lives on the line. After sacrificing countless men, the Silvermoon Pack finally managed to survive.

From that moment onwards, Daniel only had vengeance and the strengthening of his pack in his mind. He never allowed his feelings to affect him. Even when he found out that Heather was his mate, he kept maintaining his distance.

This was because he was afraid that he would not be able to resist temptation and might end up falling in love with her. He could not allow himself to have any weaknesses, which was why he never dared to give in to his feelings. However, Heather was too capable of doing just that. She managed to make him fall entirely in love with her within a single month.

Despite how many times Daniel tried to deny it and make it seem as though he did not care, only he and Alexander knew the number of times he ended up calling out her name when he was dreaming at night.

Daniel despised how he had burdens like an ordinary person, which was why he forced himself not to find out more about Heather.

At most, he would run to her family home and sneak a peek.

Daniel thought that he would eventually come to forget about her, and he would be able to bury those useless feelings of his in his heart, allowing no one to look into it aside from himself. He was sure that he would one day be able to leave behind the fact that he might even think of her whenever he saw something that reminded him of her. Yet, he never thought that Heather would end up returning five years later, with their son nonetheless.

At that moment, he once again threw away his intention to abandon his feelings. He knew that he was very greedy. He was greedy for both his mate and his son's companionship.

Apart from that, he was also frustrated at how Heather dared to leave him so easily and went out of reach with his son.

After all sorts of internal conflict, he made a decision so childish that he himself knew it was laughable... Trapping her in the dressing room and asking her to become his bedmate. Perhaps in Heather's eyes, Daniel was a ridiculous and domineering person. However, only Daniel himself knew just how anxious he was when he made that request. He was afraid that Heather might reject him, but worried that she might agree as well. If she rejected him, he would be so saddened that he might go insane. On the contrary, if she accepted, he might go mad with glee. Thus, he had been very carefully putting on a facade the entire time.

It was not until Heather had ended up putting on a huge circus fest to pretend that she was dead that... Daniel ended up pouring out all of the emotions he had kept suppressed within himself the entire time.

He loved her...so much that he could not leave her.

However, at the same time, he could not allow others to know his feelings for her. Most of all, he could not allow Kasey to find out about his feelings, or she would definitely do something terrifying

Because of all this, Daniel chose to confine Heather in the end... Which was both a punishment and a means for him to protect her at the same time.

Heather was not able to sleep well that night. Her forehead was breaking out in cold sweat, and her face was very pale, obviously still going through a nightmare. Daniel grabbed her hand and had a tightly-knitted frown. A moment later, he took off his jacket and got onto the bed to hold Heather tightly in his embrace.

Meanwhile, Heather had gradually calmed down and fallen into a deep sleep once more. However, Daniel could not bring it upon himself to let go of her. His chin rested against her neck as he gently sniffed the faint jasmine fragrance coming from her, as though it was the only pillar of support that was holding him together. "It'll be alright... Heather..." Daniel softly mumbled. After that, he leaned towards Heather's neck and landed a gentle kiss.

Heather woke up in a daze late that night. She massaged her temples as she got up. For an instant, she felt in a daze when she recalled the events from that morning. But after that, she felt something strange. 'My body isn't as painful as I thought it would be...' Heather flipped her blanket away and unbuttoned her shirt. She originally thought that there would be huge and dark bruises on her abdomen, when it was actually perfectly fine. Instead, the only evidence that she was indeed severely injured was the faint bruise on her skin, which was absolutely insignificant in comparison to the injury Kasey inflicted on her. She began questioning her wolf, "Heidi, did you recover my injuries?"

"First of all, I did try to do that, my dear. However, your injuries were so severe that you needed a very long time for it to recover on its own." Heidi was obviously very confused as well. "Which is why I'm very sure I'm not the one who caused you to recover so quickly."

“Did someone come here while I was unconscious?”

Heidi seemed slightly embarrassed. “I uh... I was asleep.”

Heather lowered her eyes. “All right then.”

At that moment, the metal doors of her bedroom were pushed open.

Goosebumps began creeping all over Heather’s spine. Her instincts were telling her that it might be Daniel and Kasey.

Regardless of the reason, seeing either of the two at that moment was like a nightmare she could never escape.

Fortunately, she was completely wrong. It was Percy with a tray of food instead.

The man had a smile on his face as he placed the tray before Heather. Then, he turned around to look at the stunned woman. “Weren’t you...” Percy stopped.

After a moment, he lightly chuckled. “You’ve managed to recover so quickly... Looks like your wolf is very powerful.” Heather raised her head and seemed slightly confused. “She just told me that it wasn’t her, though.”

Percy blinked and took out a small bottle as he mumbled to himself, “Could it be because of the medicine?”

“...What medicine?”

“Oh, nothing. I applied some medicine on you when I saw how severe your injuries were, but I never thought it would show such decent effects. I’ll go to the hospital and buy a few more bottles later.”

Heather originally wanted to smile at him with gratitude, but she changed her mind and gave up the thought. “The people here can’t wait to see me dead, so I shouldn’t drag Percy into my problems.’ “Kasey will never forgive you if she finds out about this,” Heather softly reminded. “I serve Alpha, so she wouldn’t dare do anything to me. And she wouldn’t dare tell Alpha.” Percy picked up a bowl from the tray and said, “Have something to eat.”

Heather received the bowl, confused as to why Percy was so nice to her.

‘Does he know me, perhaps?’

After taking a few mouthfuls, Heather looked up and stole a glance at Percy, only to realize that his gaze was focused on her.

Heather was so shocked that she choked on her food.

Percy hurriedly poured her a glass of water when he saw her coughing violently. But since Heather was already holding a bowl, he had no choice but to pat Heather on the back and feed her the glass of water at the same time.

After Heather was done eating, she felt much more energetic. With a smile, Percy picked up the tray and was about to leave. Suddenly, Heather called out to him, "Percy."

Percy turned around to look at Heather as she continued, "I don't understand why you're being so nice to me, but I'd still like to thank you. You're a good person."

Percy clenched his fists and fled, seeming dejected. The man then leaned against the wall outside as he panted heavily. He seemed to have been holding in his emotions as beads of sweat broke out from the sides of his forehead. Nobody knew what he was thinking about at that very moment, nor did any of them know that the pitiful woman inside the room was actually his sister.