

The Runaway Mommy's Alpha Mate by Fanny Brook Chapter 2

Heather is the first to wake up this morning. She gently lifts Daniel's arm on her waist as she gets up to prepare breakfast for him.

Yet she still woke him by accident. Still half in sleep, Daniel covers his eyes and murmurs, "where are you going?"

Heather stops. "I'm making breakfast."

Daniel sits up, bed sheets sliding down along his muscular shoulder. Placing his hand over his forehead, he says, "Not for me. Just make one for yourself."

"You are not going to eat?"

Daniel frowns. "That's not how you talk to your Alpha."

Heather's head falls even lower. "But you're my mate."

Her words are vague like mumblings. No one would understand her without listening carefully.

Clearly Daniel is not going to waste his time on her. He can't care less about what she just said.

Without saying anything more, Daniel goes straight into the shower. Yet before stepping into the bathroom, he suddenly stops.

Heather's heart loses a beat with him, wondering what she has done wrong to offend him...

"Alpha..."

Heather wants to say something to break the silence. If it's indeed her fault, she'd better own up to it as soon as possible.

Yet Daniel interrupts her with a strange look. Obviously, he thinks there's no point carrying on this relationship anymore.

As much as he likes Heather's companionship, he has to give it up for the pack.

"I've been meaning to ask you, Heather. Is there something in particular that you want?"

"What?" Heather is bewildered. She doesn't know why Daniel asks this question.

Running out of patience again, Daniel starts listing things for her, "House? Car? Money? Status? What is it?"

Heather's face turns pale. She shakes her head in panic, "I only want to be with you."

Daniel sighs. "I'm not blaming you. Everyone wants something with no doubt. You have one day to think about it. I'll do my best to fulfill your wish."

Daniel walks straight into the bathroom.

Standing there by herself, Heather mutters his words, as her heart twists in pain.

"Everyone wants something..."

Yes. She does want something...she wants her mate to set eyes on her a bit longer. And that is a million times harder than asking for houses, money, and cars.

Heather laughs at her own stupid thought and heads downstairs for breakfast.

No matter what, she is lucky enough to stay by his side. She has her mate. She should learn to be thankful for that.

Daniel leaves in a hurry after the shower. As Heather watches him walk away, tears well up in her eyes.

'Daniel always seems to be in such a hurry that he never stops to look at me...'

After breakfast, Heather receives a Mind Link from her father. He tells her that visitors are coming from the Galaxy Pack. She should be there as well.

Heather isn't so fond of these parties, "I don't think I need to be there."

"I know you haven't announced it, but you are still living with the Alpha. You will become his Luna one day. And as his future Luna, you should be at these occasions."

"Daniel might not want me to go."

Her father signs over the phone.

"Look...it's been over a month since you two moved in together. Did he ever mention to you about the wedding? When will it be held?"

Heather doesn't know what to say. Most of the time, Daniel only comes in for sex. Almost all of their conversations happen in bed, mostly dirty talk. So, how's she supposed to know when the wedding will be held?

Heather's silence triggers Michele's fury, "if he's not going to marry you, you'd better get back here immediately! My daughter isn't his play toy!"

"It's not that bad, Dad."

Heather knows her father only wants the best for her. Yet she can't convince herself to leave Daniel.

Daniel is her mate. The only person she will ever be with.

Maybe everything is her fault. She hasn't done a very good job pleasing him, which is why he's been so cruel to her. She still has her chance. It's not like Daniel has been fooling around with other women, hasn't he?

Heather truly believes that if she works hard enough, he will fall for her one day.

Sensing her resolution, Michele manages to hold his anger for now, "if it's truly not that bad, you should freshen up and get ready for the party. Let's see how he would be."

After the call, Heather sinks right into the sofa. She's afraid that Daniel might not want to see her at the party.

However, since Michele already asked, she has no choice but to obey.

When the party begins that evening, Heather enters the venue with her father. The place is already filled with people.

Her father is the strongest warrior in their pack. So, whenever he appears, there would be a cluster of people surrounding him, wanting to talk to him.

Left to herself, Heather wanders around in the venue aimlessly.

She picks up a plate of appetizers. Yet before she can take a bite, her fork falls onto the ground.

Shocked, Heather sees Daniel, along with the woman by his side. Her heart immediately speeds up at the sight of them.

Daniel's face is ice-cold. "What are you doing here?"

Heather grips her plate tight, "I'm here with my dad."

"You shouldn't be here." A deep frown creases his forehead.

Her head drops as she usually does, "I know. It's my fault."

Heather is so used to apologizing right away that she misses a glimmer of reluctance in Daniel's eyes.

For a short moment, he feels sympathy for her.

Daniel's date, on the other hand, is breathtaking. She is taller than Heather by half a head. With blonde curly hair dangling around her waist, she looks like a prestigious little princess.

In fact, she is no different from a princess—she was Kasey, the daughter of the Galaxy Pack's Alpha.

Kasey seems to be very intimate with Daniel. She wraps her hand around him, complaining in a sweet voice, "Daniel, don't be so rude. You scared her."

It feels like someone is strangling her by the neck, making it difficult to breathe.

Kasey called his name. She is Daniel's mate. Yet he let this woman call him by his name.

Kasey gives her a slight smile, "I'm sorry about that. Please excuse my fiancé."

A flush goes over Heather's face. Daniel is her mate. He held her in his arms last night, taking her roughly again and again. They groan together. She moans so hard that she almost lost her voice.

And she's calling Daniel HER fiancé?

Heather feels sick.

Kasey seems to have something more to say. But she is called away by another woman. Before leaving, she even reminds Daniel to treat Heather nicely.

Now that they are alone, Heather finally gets her nerve up to ask. "I'd like to know who she is, Alpha."

Daniel has both hands in his pockets, his face is ice-cold as his next words freeze Heather completely.

"She's my fiancée." He admits frankly.

"Your fiancée?" Heather's voice is trembling. She can't believe what she just heard.

Daniel calmly nods.

Everything seems surreal. If Kasey is his fiancée, then what is she to him?

Heather's whole body stiffens, as she clenches her fist and forces out a question, "...do you love her?"

Daniel slightly tilts his head, as though thinking through the question. A moment later, he admits, "Sure. She's pretty and capable, and very capable. Plus, she's Galaxy Pack's Alpha's daughter. What's not to like?"

Heather gazes into Daniel's eyes as her stomach coils in disgust. "what about me?" she asks dryly.

Daniel's expression finally changes. He can't afford the risk making Kasey curious about Heather.

He looks at her as though he has seen something funny, "are you seriously asking me if I love you?"

He even seems surprised. "I thought you knew. Do you love me, perhaps?"

Heather almost laughs. How is this man capable of saying something so cruel with such an innocent face? If there's no love, why would she go against dad's objection and throw herself at him?

Staring at her, Daniel's eyes flicker with both mockery and sympathy. "I can't believe I have feelings for me. I thought it was sex."

"What?"

"You seem to like throwing questions at me. I said, it's just..."

"Shut up!!!"

Heather growls at Daniel furiously. They are mates! She won't stand there letting him tarnish their scary relationship like this.

Daniel raises a brow. "I have to admit, your scent calms me down. Subtle jasmine fragrance. Very soothing. Probably the reason why I have kept you by my side for so long."

He even leans in and takes a whiff near Heather's neck. "Yet it's not a necessity for me. Hope you don't take this the wrong way."

Heather grits her teeth. Knuckles crack as she clenches fists in fury.

Daniel gently looks at her, even picks up her hands and holds them tenderly.

Tears run down Heather's cheek, like raindrops.

Daniel wipes her tears as he mutters, "This is actually my first time seeing you cry."

Gentle as he appears, Daniel finishes his sentence with pure cruelty. "Looks like it's time for us to end our relationship. I asked you about what you want this morning. That commitment still counts. Consider it your payment for our sex."