

The Runaway Mommy's Alpha Mate by Fanny Brook Chapter 3

Daniel didn't stay any longer. Heather knows that rather than staying with her, he probably wants to be with his fiancée.

Now that Heather is all by herself, her shoulders tremble without control. She rises the glass and rushes down a large mouthful of liquor, trying to stay calm.

Her fingertips are ice cold. Mind buzzing with noises. She is drinking a fruit wine but the taste reaches her tongue as bitter and dry.

It's only been a day, a dozen hours tops, and Daniel just broke up with her.

Actually, "broke up" is an exaggeration since they were never really a couple. In Daniel's mind, they were just having sex. Her crush on him is entirely one-sided.

Heather's chest tightens as if someone has stuffed a giant load of cotton down her throat. There are no words to describe what she is going through right now. She just felt...sad and despair, like a strayed dog.

She wants to cry. But what's the point anyways? Daniel wouldn't care. She would become the laughing stock of others.

What has she done?

For a whole damn month, what the fuck has she done???

The crowd suddenly packed the area, and Heather is pushed forward a little. A circle of people is formed, surrounding the couple in the middle of it.

The man holds the woman's waist close to his body as they dance to the music. It's Daniel and Kasey.

Heather's vision turns hazy as tears well up in her eyes. Everything around here seems to be zooming out, yet she still can't shake the sight of the happy couple dancing in the middle.

Maybe they are a great couple. It suddenly occurs to Heather. In terms of appearances, family, and capabilities, they are perfect for each other.

And Heather, on the other hand, is a complete dumbhead who'd trip in the middle of a run. How could Daniel, the Alpha of the pack, possibly fall in love with someone like her?

Self-loathing gradually tears her heart into pieces as unbearable pain fills her body.

Having witnessed everything, Michele's expression darkened. 'What has Daniel been treating my daughter as this entire time? His plaything?'

Michele is on the edge of snapping. If Daniel weren't his Alpha, he would have taught the little brat a lesson.

Yet the truth is there's nothing they can do about the situation. And that leaves Heather with no choice but to accept her fate.

Michele drags Heather home after the party.

Heather's eyes are already swollen from crying. She sits on the sofa in silence, like a soulless puppet with its strings cut off.

Michele starts pacing up and down the living room. It's probably the only way to contain his fury. Otherwise, he would have rushed out to fight Daniel.

Heather's mom Deanna, on the other hand, has no idea what's going on. She doesn't understand why her daughter appears so devastated as her husband seems to be losing his temper at any moment.

"What happened?" Deanna asks.

Michele looks at his wife, feeling rather hard to say anything.

What is he supposed to say?

That their precious little princess has been screwed by that fucking Alpha?

Michele lets out a deep sigh. A moment later he manages to find his voice again and turns to Heather. "As a father, I've never been involved in your relationships because I want nothing but the best for you. But is Alpha Daniel really the person to bring you happiness?"

Heather remains silent for the entire time as if her thoughts have traveled elsewhere.

Michele gestures for his wife to head back to their room—now is probably not the best time to talk. He will give their daughter some privacy to think through her situation.

Heather stumbles back into her room that night. She dips her face into cold water trying to wake herself up.

Looking up, seeing herself in the mirror with messy makeup and swollen eyes, Heather's lips curl into a bitter smile.

If only there was a way to change the situation and stop the pain...but no. She can't do anything.

Daniel is the Alpha. If he is sick of her, that will be the end of the story.

Heather sinks onto the floor, feeling more helpless than ever.

The next day, Heather runs into Daniel downstairs at her house.

For a second, Heather thought everything that happened last night was nothing but a bad nightmare. Daniel is still her mate.

Yes, it must have been the case.

Heather rushes downstairs and throws herself into Daniel's arms. Her tears are on the edge of falling, the tears of joy at the thought that she has only dreamt everything.

"You're here!" Heather grabs Daniel's shirt tightly, unwilling to let go.

Daniel didn't push her away. Yet the next second, Heather hears his cold voice from above her, "I'm here to keep my promise."

An icy chill runs down Heather's spine. She takes a step back, looking at Daniel, bewildered.

Daniel frowns as he raises Heather's chin. "I never knew you were such a crybaby. How very unlike the daughter of a warrior."

Once again, Daniel's words hurt her like a sharp knife. She clenched her teeth and quickly wiped away tears trying to seem stronger.

"If you want to end this, I won't bug you anymore. As for your promise..."

Heather suddenly took a huge step back, backing away from Daniel's hand on her chin. Then she continues softly, "Save it for someone else. I don't need your pity."

Daniel glimpses her in surprise. He never expected her to reject his suggestion, after all, it's a very tempting offer for most people.

He admires Heather's self-esteem but, it's not how it works under this situation.

"Think this carefully. You should realize that this is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity that might change your life forever. It's sitting right in front of you. Are you really that stupid to throw it away?"

Heather lets out a smile. "I've thought this through. Yet I'm afraid the thing that I truly wanted is way out of your league."

Daniel raised a brow. "I'm listening. Go ahead and tell me."

"I want you to give up Kasey and marry me!"

Heather spits it out without hesitation. And instantly she knew that her words must sound like a joke to him.

Daniel's tone instantly turns cold. "You'd best not be too greedy, Heather. You might risk losing everything."

Heather scoffs. 'Don't lecture me if there's nothing to give.'

Her feelings aren't cheap. They can't be bought with anything.

Daniel squints his eyes. Heather can sense tension building between them but she won't flinch.

It was not until Heather heard the voice of another woman that Daniel finally looks away.

Kasey gets out of Daniel's car. She approaches them in a pair of gorgeous high heels, appearing to be so stunning and breathtaking.

Kasey naturally wraps her arm around Daniel's as she steps in between them. "What's taking you so long? Is it not done yet?"

Heather felt her cheeks burning. She stands there awkwardly, not knowing what she should do at that moment.

This is her house. Yet Daniel was somehow able to make her feel that Kasey is the hostess of the place, while she is nothing but a clown.

Then, right to Heather's face, Kasey kissed Daniel on the cheek and chuckled, "didn't you promise to take me to the bridal shop? We're running late."

Heather clenches her fingers till her nails dig into her palm.

The bridal shop is just nearby, plus it's early in the morning. How could they possibly be running late?!

And with their positions in the pack, they could easily walk into any bridal shop at any time.

It's obvious that Kasey was just showing off her intimacy with Daniel.

Heather bits her lip as she forces out a polite smile. "Alpha, if you and Luna have an appointment at the bridal shop, you really shouldn't waste your time here. Best wishes to you both."

Daniel looks at her, his thoughts hard to discern. Besides him, Kasey smiles lightly and nods. "Thank you."

Heather immediately wants to run away, but Kasey calls out to her. "Oh, as much as I don't mind the history between you and Daniel, I still want your things to be collected from Daniel's villa. That sounds good with you?"

Heather's face turns pale as a sheet of paper. "I don't need any of those. Just throw them away please."

Kasey shrugs. "Sure. I just thought there must have been something you want to keep."

"No, they're nothing but trash to me. Threw them away, burn them, whatever suits you."

Daniel's brows twitch a bit, seeming slightly displeased with Heather's aloof attitude.

However, in the end, he merely shoots a cold glance at her before leaving, holding Kasey in his arms.

The black car disappears out of her sight. That's when Heather's whole body finally comes back into life. She stumbles back to her room with the last thread of energy.

Lying on the bed, she looks up at the ceiling and murmurs, "It's over... It's finally over..."

As days passed, Heather still hasn't recovered. She would sleep for an entire day, and threw up pretty much everything she ate.

After another morning sickness, Deanna finally can't hold it anymore and sternly asks her to go to the hospital.

During the check-up, the doctor looks at her narrowly with her lab results in hand.

"Where's your mate?"

Heather turns stiff as she smiled bitterly. "I don't have a mate."

The doctor frowns in disbelief.

Heather doesn't understand how her illness has anything to do with her mate until the doctor tells her... "You're pregnant."

Heather was shocked. "No. It can't be..."

The doctor's not so happy to be challenged. He shrugs and points to her lab results. "It states right here, black and white, you are indeed pregnant."

Heather sits there, shocked and stunned. She looks down at the thin sheet of paper, still in complete disbelief that there is life inside of her at that very moment.

The joy of being a mother washes away all the sadness. She knew would be scorned upon and cursed by people, but she still decided to bring the child into her world.

Yet after joy comes a wave of panic. Daniel's got a fiancée now, will he allow her to carry this child?

She can't risk it.

So maybe it's time to leave and start fresh. Going to a completely new place would be the best option for her and the others.

Her parents give her the address to the Blue Mountains Pack, where Carolyn, her aunt, lives. The place was not too far away from the Silvermoon Pack, just around approximately 300 miles.

Perhaps... Heather would be able to find a new home for herself there.