

The Runaway Mommy's Alpha Mate by Fanny Brook Chapter 10

Chapter 10 What Do You Want Me to Do? Heather was referring to him helping her save Dr. Decker.

Daniel once again scrunched up the paper into a ball before lopping it into the bin. He sat on the sofa with his eyes closed, seeming as though he was trying to suppress his anger.

Meanwhile, Alexander, who had also read the message on the paper, felt very depressed. "You've scared away my mate." "She didn't intend on staying in the first place." "I'm sure it's because of you!"

"Don't forget whose wolf you are, Alexander!"

"I haven't forgotten." Alexander sounded very proud. "I'm Heather's mate."

Daniel was rendered speechless, while Alexander obviously still had something he wanted to say.

"Um... Are you still going to eat those?" Alexander pointed at the dishes of poisonous food on the table.

Daniel coldly sneered. "I hope I end up dying on the battlefield in the future and not be poisoned by a woman's cooking."

Alexander suggested, "How about I eat it instead? I'm not afraid of being poisoned to death." The veins on Daniel's forehead bulged. "Is there a difference?" Alexander shook his head. "Of course there is! I'd much rather be poisoned by my mate." Daniel angrily spat, "Have you lost your sense of taste for the sake of love?" Alexander moaned in discontent for a while after that. Then, Daniel massaged his temples before he engaged in a Mind Link with Colin.

Regardless, he needed to free the doctor that Kasey was keeping prisoner. Aside from that, there's also something about Heather that Daniel wanted Colin to look into...

Meanwhile, when Heather returned home, she found a new set of clothes for Jeremi to change into. After the little boy was done changing and left his room, he saw his mother calmly looking at him while seated.

Jeremi forced a wry smile. "Mommy..."

Heather changed her seating position, which caused Jeremi to let out a nervous gulp. "I only wanted to teach that bad lady a lesson, Mommy." "Who are you talking about?" Heather asked with a frown. "Kasey, of course! It's her fault why

Granny couldn't have her surgery, right? I've taught her a very good lesson just now!" Heather's frown became even deeper now. She blinked her eyes to gesture to her son to

continue speaking

The little boy became very excited as he danced around the room to tell Heather everything that had happened in the Crystal Tower.

Heather covered her mouth. "You pulled down her dress?"

Jeremi nodded his head with a smile. Heather opened her mouth for a moment before she ended up biting her lip. Jeremi noticed this and pouted. "Have I done something wrong, Mommy?" "What? No, my dear, you... You were very brave." Heather stroked Jeremi's head. "I was only thinking if we could have resolved this with a better way. "What I mean to say is that you're a gentleman, so pulling down a woman's dress..." Heather was trying to come up with a better way to speak her thoughts so as to not hurt Jeremi's feelings. She pinched the little boy's cheek and continued, "Is a very uncool thing to do.

Jeremi nodded his head, seeming as if he understood what Heather had just said. He then grabbed her hand and asked, "You're not angry at me for sneaking out of the house then, Mommy?" How could Heather possibly stay mad at Jeremi after finding out that her son had only done all of it for her? Thus, she pulled Jeremi tightly into her arms and shook her head. "I'm not angry at you. I'm just... I'm just very worried about you." Jeremi stroked Heather's hair and consoled, "I'm fine."

Heather was actually still in shock and fear from the moment she found out that Jeremi had been kidnapped. Now, all she could do was hold her son tight and say, "Promise me, Jeremi. Promise me that no matter what happens in the future, you will do your best to protect yourself, okay?"

"Hmm?"

"Okay?" Heather repeated.

"Okay! I promise I'll protect myself well." Jeremi nodded his head. Heather kissed her son on the cheek and stood up. "Are you hungry? You haven't eaten the entire day, have you? How about I whip you something to eat now?" Jeremi's lips twitched at the thought of his mother's cooking, and he swiftly shook his head. "It's all right, I'm not hungry."

Heather smiled. "How could you not be hungry?" "That big monster made me a fried egg." Heather sucked in a breath of cold air. "Did he actually make you something to eat?!"

"Yeap! What's wrong, Mommy?" Jeremi raised an eyebrow, wondering why his mother seemed so surprised.

Of course, Heather would be surprised! Never in her life had she imagined that Daniel, the prestigious Alpha, would actually cook himself...and for his own son at that!

Heather could feel her impression of him taking a huge turn. However, she pretended to remain calm as she shook her head. "Nothing's wrong. Was his food tasty?"

Jeremi rolled his eyes. "Any ordinary person's cooking would be more edible than yours." Heather twitched her nose and let out a humph. Jeremi shook her hand and asked, "Mommy, is Daddy the big monster?" Heather's expression froze. Not wanting to lie to her son, she hesitated for a few seconds before she knelt before Jeremi and nodded her head. "Yes, Jeremi. He's your father."

"Cool!" said Jeremi. "How is it cool?" Heather stroked his head. "Because he's the Alpha! You actually ditched the Alpha. You're awesome, Mommy!" Heather sighed. 'How am I supposed to tell him that I was the one who got ditched by Daniel, and not the other way around?' Jeremi reached out his arm to hug Heather's neck, wanting to console her. The little boy had had a crazy day, so he had grown fatigued a long time ago. After Heather coerced him to sleep, she returned to her own room. She no longer hoped that Daniel would be able to accept her at that point, let alone love her. Now, her only wish was for Daniel to save Dr. Decker on account of their previous relationship so that she could save her mother's life. Deanna's situation had worsened the next morning and was sent to the emergency treatment room. After three hours trying to resuscitate her, she finally crawled back from death's doors, albeit temporarily. The doctor told the others with a stern expression that Deanna might very well die at any moment if she doesn't get that tumor inside of her brain removed. Despite how tired she was, Heather still decided to meet Daniel when she saw how difficult it was for her mother to breathe even with an oxygen mask on. Meanwhile, Daniel was not surprised to see Heather showing up at his back door. Plus, his

voice was still as cold as ever as he said, "What do you want?" Heather took a deep breath and clenched her fists. "When will you save Dr. Decker? My mother's in very bad shape right now." Daniel lightly chuckled. "I thought you didn't care about this, seeing how quickly you left yesterday." There was a hint of mockery as he continued, "Looks like I was wrong." Heather bowed her head, her voice as soft as a mosquito as she mumbled, "I'm really sorry about what happened yesterday. Please..."

With a slight frown on his face, Daniel could tell that Heather was about to cry, which left him feeling slightly heartbroken. He was clearly as tough as a rock, yet he could not bear to see Heather shed tears. He could not bear to see her cry! "I've asked Colin to look into the matter." His voice remained unmoved as he spoke, "If everything goes smoothly, Dr. Decker should be able to return to the hospital this afternoon." Heather felt a huge burden lifted off her shoulders as she breathed easier. She then said as she choked, "Thank you."

"How are you planning on thanking me then?" Daniel asked.

Heather then reminded him with a soft voice, "I cooked you a meal yesterday..." "You really do call that a meal, don't you?!" Daniel mockingly

continued, "Thank goodness I didn't eat that poisonous food of yours five years ago, or I would probably have died back then!"

Heather's face was now as red as a tomato. "What do you want then?" She then thought about Daniel's request to her five years ago, hoping that she could stay as far away from him as possible and not bother him living his merry life with Kasey. 'He's probably thinking about the same thing now.'

Thus, before Daniel could say anything, Heather interrupted and said, "If you're worried that my presence here might bring your Luna any inconvenience, I'll leave right away after my mom is discharged from the hospital."

Then, she made a solemn swear. "And I'll never return!"

The moment Heather said that, Daniel's breathing became slightly heavier. After a few seconds of silence, he finally spoke, but his voice became even colder and deeper than usual, "Remember what you've just said and stay away from me."

After that, he closed the door with a slam in front of Heather's face.

Heather instantly felt a cold chill running down her spine as she stared at the door made of mahogany wood. "I'll forever be an unnecessary existence in his heart indeed. Who knows? He might even hope that I'm dead.'

Heather then shifted her focus from her romantic issues and recomposed herself. She then returned to her mother's ward.

She still had a gravely ill mother she needed to take care of, so there was no way she could spend time thinking about anything else. Indeed, just as Daniel had said, Dr. Decker was sent back to the hospital that afternoon thanks to Colin.

However, because of how long he had been confined in an underground room, the old doctor was in no condition to perform the surgery for Deanna at all.

Before leaving, Colin gave Heather a potion that can supposedly save someone even if they were on the brink of death.

Heather thanked Colin as she accepted the potion. The young Beta looked at the woman, who seemed genuinely sincere, and scratched his head in embarrassment. "I'm not the one who's giving you the pot..." Colin almost said something he should not have! "What did you say?" Heather looked confused. "Nothing... That potion there is really effective." Colin shrugged and swallowed everything he was about to say, feeling very uncomfortable. Heather was not sure whether Deanna could ingest the potion or not, so she asked a doctor before doing so.

"Where did you get that potion from?!" The doctor's eyes widened as she held the potion.

"A friend gave it to me. Is there a problem?" Heather was very nervous. "Oh! No, there's no problem." The doctor carefully returned the potion to Heather and smiled. "Go ahead and give it to your mother. It'll be very beneficial for her current condition." Heather sighed in relief and left after confirming how it should be ingested.

The doctor was especially surprised. She poked the nurse next to her and whispered, "She's no mere pushover, that lady over there." "Why do you say so?" "Did you see the potion she brought just now?" The doctor raised an eyebrow. "That's a potion that can only be obtained by the Alpha."