

# The Runaway Mommy's Alpha Mate by Fanny Brook Chapter 14

Chapter 14 The Huge Fiasco That Failed At that moment, Jeremi had run over to see how his cookies were coming along, only to realize both his mother and grandma had serious expressions on their faces.

Also, there were egg fluids all over the floor.

The little boy was worried sick. "What happened?!"

Heather smiled. "I accidentally dropped the bowl."

Jeremi covered his forehead from the headache he was feeling. "You're such

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ius, Mom."

Heather shrugged and teased, "I wouldn't be able to have you if I wasn't, little genius." Jeremi was rendered speechless. He then got up on the chair and squeezed Heather away to the side. "I'll help Grandma. You should go play Jenga with Grandpa instead." Heather and Deanna were stunned for a moment, followed by a hearty laugh. Heather then suppressed her laughter and said, "All right, I'll go accompany Grandpa and play Jenga. I'll leave things here to you then." Jeremi gave Heather an "okay" gesture. "No problem."

After Heather left, Jeremi leaned close to Deanna and asked, "Did Mommy ask you to help her escape with me?"

Deanna heartily laughed, "You were secretly using your mind-reading abilities again, weren't

you?"

"That's because I'm worried about Mommy."

Deanna leaned close to her grandson as well and asked in a gentle tone, "Do you have any good ideas then?" Jeremi rolled his eyes for a moment before patting his chest. "Leave it to me!" After the four of them had the perfect dinner, Jeremi was finally able to taste the cookies he had been missing day and night. After dinner, Jeremi asked Michele, "Grandpa, do you know where we can find corpses that look like wolves?"

Michele's gaze shifted from his newspaper. Looking at his grandson, he said, "Speaking of which... There have been a few rogue immigrants recently. When

the fighters chased them away, they realized that these rogues had been hiding a lot of corpses of stray dogs in the nearby border. They seemed to have been tortured to death by the rogues, and even seem like wolves as well." "Can you take me there please?" Jeremi blinked his eyes.

"What are you going to do?" Michele asked.

"Hehe, I've just thought of our escape plan, but I need two corpses to cover for us."

Michele sized up his grandson and nodded. "You really are my smart grandson. I'll take you out to take a look for corpses that look like you and your mother then."

A week later, the Bedasse family's garden suddenly caught on fire. On top of that, both Heather and her son died in that fire!

The Bedasse Residence had many sheds built in their garden. Since a large portion of them had crumbled due to the fire, the rescue team were moving the stones away one by one. Standing in the charred mess was Daniel and his eerily dark expression. He had been standing there for an entire day ever since he heard about the fire.

He refused to believe that Heather and his son would end up dead in that d\*mned fire. Colin tried to persuade him to get some rest, but he only asked with his hoarse voice, "Have you found them?"

Colin shook his head. Thanks to Colin, he managed to catch onto Daniel when he almost lost his footing. Then, he said, "It's good news that they haven't been found, this means they might not be dead yet."

Seeming as though he was grabbing on that last glimmer of hope, Daniel stood up straight and clenched his fists. "You're right. There's still a chance so long as their bodies haven't been found."

However, right at that moment, someone from the rescue team suddenly shouted, "We've found them! We've found them!"

That last glimmer of hope Daniel had been grabbing onto a moment ago had now turned to specks of dust.

His footsteps were heavy. Not even his strong willpower was enough to support him as he walked towards the charred corpses that were beyond recognition.

Daniel just stood there silently as the rescue team placed both the charred wolf corpses in front of him. Nobody knew what he was thinking at that moment, all except for Colin... None of the rescue team knew what those two corpses meant to their Alphas, yet they carried on conversing to their heart's content. "Such a pity..."

"She was Michele's only daughter, and now she's gone."

"Sigh!"

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There were countless sighs being released at that time, all of them feeling pity for the two charred corpses.

All except for Daniel, who still stood there silently, his gaze fixed on the corpses. After a moment, when he looked towards a specific direction, he suddenly revealed a frown. H

e then let out a soft "hmph" and asked, "Where are the Bedasse couple?"

Colin answered, "They've already been sent to the hospital."

Daniel took a large step forward and coldly said, "Let's go."

Colin chased behind Daniel. "What about the corpses?"

Upon hearing this, Daniel stopped in his tracks and curled his lips into a cruel smile. "Feed them to the dogs."

"W-What?!" Colin could not believe his ears. His mouth was wide ajar without even blinking his eyes.

Daniel continued, "I'm going to personally inform the Bedasse couple that the corpses are now in some dogs' bellies. I'm sure they're going to give us a very different reaction.

After that, Daniel got into his car under Colin's shocked gaze and sped off.

However, Colin was not as cruel as Daniel had asked him to. Instead, he merely instructed for his men to find a place to hide both "Heather" and "Jeremi's" corpses and bury them. They were not allowed to erect any gravestones out of fear that Daniel might end up digging up their corpses should he find out about this. 'I should do something nice so that I can end up in heaven after I die and not down to hell with my Godd\*mn Alpha.' Meanwhile, Daniel had driven extremely fast. Undoubtedly, he felt extremely saddened when he heard that both Heather and Jeremi had died in a fire. But now...that sadness had been replaced with anger.

'Do they think that I'm a fool?'

The Bedasse couple were still under drip at that moment. The two of them seemed hurt by that heavy blow.

Daniel sat on a chair and looked at the actor and actress couple in front of him with his cold gaze. "*We've found your daughter and grandson's corpses. They've been burnt to a crisp.*"

Upon hearing this, Deanna leaped into Michele's arms and bawled her eyes out. Daniel rubbed his ears from the noise and frowned slightly. "Also, there's one more thing I should tell you both. Since both the corpses are already charred, I didn't want to waste any resources, so I asked my men to feed them to the dogs." Daniel had spoken very calmly, but the people who heard this were shocked senseless. Deanna stopped crying, while Michele looked at the man in front of him with a dumbfounded expression and buzzing ears. However, this dumbfounded expression of his seemed to have lasted a little long. Daniel waited for a moment and realized that Michele merely frowned, while Deanna anxiously gulped. He then stood up and walked towards the couple, bending over with a mocking smile on his face. "Your reactions upon hearing this news have actually given me a rather huge shock!"

Deanna seemed slightly evasive of Daniel's gaze.

Daniel looked at the couple from above. "Your daughter's corpse has been humiliated because of me, yet rather than feeling furious, both of you seem shocked. Such an interesting reaction."

Michele, who was a little slow to react, pounced on Daniel to act as if he was extremely angered. However, Daniel very easily evaded him and said, "You two have such lousy acting skills. Do you really think I don't know those corpses aren't Heather and Jeremi's?" Deanna and Michele were stunned on the spot, while Daniel's veins on his forehead were bulging. The anger that he had been suppressing before was now being shown completely. 'How dare these people resort to such a preposterous lie just to trick me?! 'I've seen Jeremi's wolf form before, so I know that he's got a flock of white hair on each of his legs, which I'm guessing came from the fact that Heather's a white wolf, while I'm a gray wolf.

'Although both the corpses have already been burnt to a crisp, their paws weren't burnt at all. "The paw only had gray fur without another color to speak of, let alone a flock of white fur! 'So, the four of them were merely lying to me just so they could help Heather escape from me!' Amidst his rage, Daniel swore that he was going to make her pay the price once he found her. Deanna and Michele did not seem to have regained their senses yet. It was true that the both of them had used the corpses of stray dogs to pretend that they were Heather and Jeremi, but neither of them thought that Daniel would be so observant about this.

Feeling a headache

incoming, Daniel rubbed his temples and asked, "Where's Heather?" Deanna bit her lip, while Michele shook his head and said, "I don't know." "You don't know?" Daniel repeated before he coldly sneered. "No matter, I've got my own ways of making her come back to me." After Colin was done burying Heather and Jeremi, he drove off to meet Daniel. When he realized that Daniel was no longer there, he immediately drove to his villa.

However, he was shocked to see the sight before him after he opened the door.

The entire room was now in a mess. The paintings on the wall, the television, the desk, and all other items were now on the floor, shattered to pieces.

Aside from that, the room reeked of alcohol as well. After a whole lot of effort, Colin finally found Daniel in there, dead drunk. 'It feels like I'm back at that fire's aftermath searching for their corpses again now...' Colin patted Daniel's face and said, "Alpha?" Colin carried on calling out to him a few times, yet Daniel did not seem to answer him at all. Left with no choice, Colin headed to the kitchen and poured a glass of honey water. Fortunately, Daniel's rampage had spared the kitchen, which allowed for the things inside the

fridge to remain untouched. After feeding a glass of honey water, Daniel finally seemed to be a little more awake. Still in a daze, he crawled up and supported himself onto the sofa.

Colin looked at his Alpha with a frown and heaved a sigh. 'It's been so many years since I've seen him lose control this badly. I just can't seem to understand him... If Heather meant so much to him, why would he still order me to humiliate her corpse?'

Unable to come to an answer, Colin could not stop himself from looking at the mess in the living room. 'He's only just asked me to renovate this place and make sure that only the best furniture was used, saying that someone's moving in here. But now...look at all this mess.'

Colin then picked up an extremely valuable painting and sounded heartbroken as he said, "You've completely lost it, Alpha. This doesn't seem like something you would do."

Daniel was now much more awake. He pinched his forehead, which was throbbing in pain, and let out an angry groan. 'Colin's right. I really have lost control today.

"The moment I found out about her death and then saw that terrifying corpse, until the moment I realized this was all just a ridiculous sham to trick me... I've completely lost control

of myself...

'Even so, I shouldn't have allowed my emotions to run amok because of something so trivial...'

Daniel sat on the sofa and was deep in thought for a moment while his frown became even deeper.

'That woman's too dangerous... She's capable of bringing about my emotions and interrupting my thoughts so easily. This isn't a good thing.

'All my life, I've been focused on my revenge and strengthening the pack. In fact, in order to achieve both these objectives, I've even gotten in bed with the pack responsible for my parents

deaths, even forcing myself to be together with Kasey for that matter.

'Yet... Fate just had to play a huge joke on me by allowing me to meet Heather, my mate. Thanks to her, my entire plan has been interfered with.

'I originally thought I could let Heather go. But when I met her again, and even met my son, I now know that it's impossible... 'I'm yearning for my mate so much that I feel like I'm about to die, so why wouldn't she come within my reach?

'She wants to escape me? Not a chance!'

Daniel's gaze gradually turned dark. He wanted to make the woman see her mistakes and let her be clear about the fact that she should have only belonged to him since the beginning. 'Looks like there's only one way for me to proceed now...'