

The Runaway Mommy's Alpha Mate by Fanny Brook

Chapter 21

Chapter 21 A Trip to the Theme Park

When Percy first met Heather and heard Daniel calling her name, he had become very sure of who she was.

Percy then recalled the accident that happened 20 years ago. 'If I hadn't been naughty and ran to the nearby waterfall to play, I wouldn't have ended up being caught by Paul Collins' soldiers and lost my warm family, only to be forced to grow up in an enemy's pack.'

Percy had lived his life in the Galaxy Pack for 20 years, clawing his way to survival under the enemy fighters' torture every single day and night like clockwork.

He knew that those people were venting their frustrations at him because Michele, his father who was also the strongest fighter in the Silvermoon Pack, had killed their general. Because of this, they wanted to unleash all of their hatred on him as vengeance.

If it was not for the fact that Kasey had saved him coincidentally, he probably would have been tortured to death long ago.

"Kasey..."

Percy's self-hatred once again intensified as he softly muttered her name.

All those years, he had been staying by Kasey's side and knew all too well about all the sins she had committed. However, what was tragic was that he was still so deeply in love with her ever since the first time they met. In fact, because of how much he loved her, he was now acting as a spy next to Daniel, despite the latter being his love rival.

And now, even though he clearly knew that his younger sister was suffering to no end, he could only stand aside and watch.

'I'm a coward through and through...'

Heather's energy had recovered slightly after she had eaten.

Wondering if Percy had said something to Sarah, the latter did not interrupt her rest at all during that entire night.

When dawn broke, Sarah returned to ordering her to carry out all sorts of chores. The single silver lining to her situation was that Kasey had not shown up in the mansion for half a month since that day.

Meanwhile, Heather's injuries had recovered completely.

Like any other day, Heather had fetched a bucket of water to wipe the floor that day, when Sarah suddenly handed her a dress

and asked her to get changed.

Heather had not laid eyes on such luxurious clothes for a long time, so she was left in a slight daze.

"Why do I have to wear this?" Heather was confused.

Sarah then threw the dress on her. "How should I know? Alpha asked you to get changed, so just do as you've been told and stop asking so many questions!

Sarah rolled her eyes. "Also, after you're done changing, you are to head up to the master bedroom."

Sarah then muttered some curses as she left.

Meanwhile, Heather headed upstairs after she was done dressing up.

She seemed to be uneasy as she stood outside the master bedroom, not understanding what Daniel's intentions were.

It was not until fifteen minutes later when the bedroom door opened, and a little boy pounced on Heather that she finally realized what was happening.

"Jeremi!" Heather rushed over to hold her son in her embrace.

"Mommy!" Jeremi wrapped his hands tightly around Heather's neck and kissed her on her left cheek.

"I've missed you so much, Mommy." Jeremi pouted his lips and widened his eyes.

"I've missed you too." Heather let go of Jeremi and began checking to see if he was injured.

Then, a cold voice sounded from above her. "Relax, I haven't gone so far as to hurt my own son."

Heather raised her head to look at Daniel, who had just entered, in confusion.

At that moment, Daniel engaged in a Mind Link with Heather.

“Jeremi’s been whining that he wants to see you, so I suppose you know what you should and shouldn’t say, don’t you?”

Heather lowered her eyes. ‘Of course I do...

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You just want me to pretend as if I’m living very well.

Jeremi touched Heather’s face and frowned, “You’re so skinny now, Mommy. Did the big monster not give you anything good to eat?”

Daniel’s nostrils flared after being called a “big monster,” and he lightly snorted unhappily.

Heather shook her head. “No, I’m just...o na diet.”

“You’re not fat at all, though.”

Jeremi seemed to have accepted Heather’s explanation, but he actually knew the entire truth. After all, he had the mind-reading ability, so he could find out everything he wanted to know, including how much his mother had been eta intre nanti dau

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suffering over the past few days.

However, Jeremi was a smart boy and knew that he wouldn’t be able to save Heather all on his own. As such, his only choice was to feign ignorance and whine that he wanted to see her.

Regardless of what was happening, he just had to see his mother first.

Heather’s eyes felt slightly moist, but she did not shed her tears in front of her son.

Daniel suddenly said, “Pack your things. We’re leaving in a while.”

Heather raised her eyebrows slightly.” Where are we going?”

Jeremi jumped up, seeming very excited.” We’re going to the theme park! The big monster says he’s going to take us there!

Daniel could no longer hold it in and pretended to be angry as he softly said, "How many times have I told you not to

call me a big monster, you little rascal?"

"What should I call you then?" Jeremi let go of his hand and stuck his tongue out. "You really are a big monster."

Daniel massaged his temples, saying to himself in his mind not to fault his son for something so trivial.

Heather suddenly felt that Daniel was being slightly childish as he argued with Jeremi about that, which left her feeling a little happier.

At the very least, she could tell that Daniel was willing to accept Jeremi as his son, so she did not have to worry about her son's safety.

Daniel then drove the both of them to the theme park, where Jeremy immediately rushed to the roller coaster upon arrival.

He was an adventurous boy who loved excitement.

Heather and Jeremi sat in the front row.

Heather and Jeremi sat in the front row, while Daniel sat behind them.

The roller coaster slowly began to move and gradually climbed to the top. In the end, with everyone's shouts, the roller coaster swooshed downwards in a flash!

At that moment, the suffering and pains that Heather felt inside her heart seemed to have disappeared as she yelled to the top of her lungs.

Heather and Jeremi were still reminiscing about the excitement they just felt after they got off the roller coaster and could not regain their senses.

After a rush of adrenaline, one would easily feel hungry. Heather took a look around and noticed that there was a stall that sold hot dogs not too far away, so she brought Jeremi with her to buy some.

However, the moment she had to pay, Heather suddenly remembered she did not even have a single cent on her.

Embarrassed, she just stood there in front of the stall, her face turning completely red.

The owner first took a look at Heather and Jeremi.

“Do you still want them?” he asked.

“Err...” Heather bit her lip and shook her head helplessly after a few seconds. “No, we’re...”

“Give me two hot dogs,” Daniel’s voice. sounded from behind, and the owner happily began making the food.

Heather turned around to look at Daniel, who had walked to her side. The look in Heather’s eyes seemed complex, not sure if it was hurt or gratitude she was feeling at that moment.

Daniel had both hands in his pockets as he shot her a glance. “Why didn’t you call me over? Have I died already?”

After that, he even mockingly said, “I suppose that’s right. You already thought of me as a dead man five years ago, and the weeds growing on my tombstone are probably taller than Jeremi by now.”

Heather’s heart had just softened for the man and immediately became toughened again because of that last statement. She then snorted coldly, not wanting to argue with him in front of Jeremi.

In fact, she had already grown tired from arguing.

Meanwhile, because she had ignored him, Daniel’s temper began to kick in slightly with his eyebrows knitted into a frown.

Soon after, the owner was done making the hot dogs and handed them to Daniel.

After Daniel received them, he gave one to Jeremi and Heather the other.

Without standing on ceremony, Heather took it and took a huge bite.

Daniel squinted his eyes at the rude woman and felt furious. ‘Is she so lazy that she can’t even be bothered to say thank you?’

Heather seemed to have heard Daniel’s thoughts as she impatiently said, “Don’t go thinking that I’m going to thank you. It’s your fault that I haven’t got any money at all.”

After that, she turned around and shouted to the owner. “Give me five more please. He’s paying,”

Heather pointed at Daniel, and the owner was overjoyed. “Sure, no problem!”

Daniel’s eyebrows shot all the way up.” She really is good at infuriating me.

'Does she think I can't afford five more hot dogs?!

"Make that 100!" Daniel shouted. 'Does she think I'm going to let her look down on me?'

The owner of the hot dog stall was stunned. "What? 100 hot dogs?"

'Has Alpha gone mad?' He looked at Heather in disbelief, seeming to ask her if he should do as his Alpha had requested.

Heather smiled happily. "Since it's an order from Alpha, just go ahead and make them. After all, buying hot dogs is also a way for him to flaunt his wealth and show how generous he is."

Heather had purposely emphasized the words "hot dog," her tone filled with scorn.

Daniel was so angry that he clenched his teeth. If possible, he desperately wanted to leave teeth marks on Heather to see if she would dare to infuriate him any further.

After Heather said that, she turned to look at Daniel. "You go ahead and enjoy the remaining 95 hot dogs yourself."

No matter how slow-witted the owner was, he could now tell that both Daniel and Heather were only using his hot dogs as an excuse to argue.

Thus, the chubby owner scratched his head and said with a smile, "I'm going to be closing up shop very soon, so I haven't got 100 hot dogs to sell. But I have 10 left. Do you want them?"

Heather smiled. "Aww... Such a pity that you can't show how generous you are, Hot Dog Alpha."

Daniel was so furious that his cheeks seemed like they were puffing. He stared directly at the woman who wanted to see him get embarrassed and remained silent.

A moment later, he took out a few large bills from his wallet and gave them to Heather. With a tug of his lips, he said, "Do as you please."

After that, Daniel brought Jeremi up in

ATTITA, Dame Urugurem um his arms as they headed towards the carousel

He was infuriated by Heather's sharp tongue, but at the same time, he was also afraid that she might end up running away with his son the moment he turned around. Thus, he could only carry Jeremi with him to vent his frustrations.

At the very least, he knew that Heather would definitely return to his side as long as their son was with him.

As Jeremi ate a hot dog, he shook his head with his mouth stained with sauce.

Daniel wiped off the stain as he asked, "Why are you shaking your head?"

"Coward," Jeremi leisurely criticized him.

Daniel slightly raised his eyebrow and scoffed the moment he heard the little boy's retort.

"Just tell her loudly that you love her!"