

The Runaway Mommy's Alpha Mate by Fanny Brook Chapter 5

"We look like migrants, Mommy."

Jeremi looks at its grey wolf paws, a flock of fluffy white fur is on top of it.

The night breeze brushes through Heidi's white fur. She lowers her head and gently rubs against Hero's forehead.

Heather is now in an awkward position. How is she supposed to explain to Jeremi that it would be extremely dangerous for them to enter the Silvermoon Pack through conventional means?

"There's nothing to be embarrassed about, Mommy." Jeremy seems calm. "This looks like something that you would think of."

Heather is at a loss for words. There is nothing she can do about his son's eavesdropping quirk.

"Do you have a better idea than going through the forest at night, then?" Heather added, "Without being seen."

"Of course, Grandpa Stan's going to deliver goods to the Silvermoon Pack, so we can totally dress up as his daughter and grandson. No one's going to notice us. Plus, we get a free ride home."

Grandpa Stan was their neighbor in the Blue Mountains Pack, and, as it turns out, he did have a daughter and a grandson.

Heather pats Jeremi's shoulder with her wolf paw. "Wow what a brilliant idea my dear. Maybe you should've told me this idea earlier."

Hero lowers his head and follows Heidi's steps.

"Mommy, is Papa a big grey wolf?" Jeremi looks at Heidi's snow-white fur, then at his own iron-grey wolf paw.

"I think so."

"Why you think so? Have you not seen his wolf before?"

Heather is a little depressed and, at the same time, pissed.

"Yes, he died before I got the chance to see his wolf."

What she meant was that Daniel dumped her right after the marriage ceremony.

Jeremi clearly took it the wrong way. He remains silent for a while and signs with great condolent, "That's too bad."

"It is." Heather went along with it. "It's truly a shame."

Daniel's grey fur is stained with fresh hot blood from a challenger that he just ripped apart. His amber eyes pierce through the night with cold and murderous glow.

His wolf, Alexander, is compulsively neat, meaning that he hates it when the smell of blood gets on him.

Even it's already deep into the night and they are in the middle of the forest, Alexander still insisted on taking a shower by the river.

Daniel finds Alexander's quirk very annoying. He's delicate as a female.

Alexander knows exactly what Daniel's been thinking. "Dude. I just helped you rip apart that bastard's head. Excuse me for wanting to clean his blood and brain junk off me."

Daniel growls. "We can wait till we get back. No need to do it here in the wilderness."

Alexander ignores his complains and wags his grey tail towards the river. He can do whatever he wants, as long as he has the control of the body. Daniel will just have to suck it up unless he wants to walk back naked.

Alexander pictured it and felt it would have been spectacular.

Daniel can't be bothered to waste his time with Alexander and decided to engage in a Mind Link with his Beta.

Colin Burke is still in sleep and has no idea that his Alpha has been ambushed. He falls off bed out of shock the moment Daniel told him about the incident.

Daniel signs. "I assure you that I've already gotten out of danger by the time you've slammed a hole on that floor of yours. They were nothing but mere thugs."

Colin heaved a sigh of relief.

He finally notices the time and can't help but wonder: Why would Alpha head to that forest at 2 clock in the morning?

As far as he knows, Bedasse is the only one who lives there.

He can't possibly be there to visit Michele...can he?

After all, ever since Daniel dumped that man's daughter, Michele has been giving him a hard time.

Could it be that...Alpha still has feelings for that woman?

While Colin makes guesses in his head, Alexander is rolling around in the water in joy, making Daniel to growl at him in frustration.

Colin immediately wakes up. He thought Daniel was scolding him. "I didn't say you were there to see Miss Heather!"

Daniel said with a sulky voice. "What the hell did you say?"

Colin swallows down his words. Ever since Heather went missing, her name has become a taboo. Nobody dares talking about her in front of Daniel ever since.

Daniel endures Colin's rudeness and goes straight to the point. "I'm at Silvermoon Lake. Bring me some clothes."

Colin growls with frustration, "Come on, Alpha! It's already midnight! Can't you have Alexander send you home instead?"

Daniel sneers. "How about you have Nick live on your behalf in the future then?"

Colin thought of his wolf and shook his head. "Forget it."

Daniel repeats sternly. "Clothes."

"Hang on." Colin resigns to his fate as he gets out of bed to deliver clothes to his Alpha, who is currently running stark naked in the wilderness.

As Alexander keeps on rolling in the water joyfully, his fur gets completely drenched, and Daniel could only endure it in disgust.

Just when he is about to shut down his mind and rest for a while, something suddenly caught his attention.

At the same time, Alexander suddenly stops fooling around. His amber eyes flickers with excitement, goggling into the far distance, a booming roar would have been out if Daniel hadn't stopped him!

He saw a female wolf, with snow-white fur bathed under the silver moonlight. Her emerald eyes are exactly like how he remembered it!

"Stop holding me back, Daniel!" Alexander roars as he suddenly leaps at the female wolf.

"Calm down," Daniel yelled.

"Calm, my f*cking *ss!"

Alexander doesn't give a damn about Daniel's commands. All he wants was to run back to her and embrace the mate he has been missing for so long.

Unable to control his wolf, Daniel forcefully regains control of his body. His fur gradually sheds away under the water, revealing his muscular body under the moonlight.

Daniel has never been this passive before. However, in order to control Alexander, he has no choice but to hide underneath water.

Daniel frowns and scolds at Alexander. "What's wrong with you? Never seen a female wolf before?!"

Alexander snaps back, "Are you blind? That's Heather, my wife!"

Daniel's expression darkened. "No, she's not!"

"I don't care if she's yours or not. She's mine anyway!"

"What the hell are you saying?"

"I'm saying she's my wife! You might not want her, but I do!"

Alexander thought Daniel has probably lost his mind to give up their mate and insist on sticking by Kasey's side.

God knew how much disgust he felt whenever he smelled Kasey's scent.

Alexander decides to play dirty. "I don't care. I want my mate, so let me shift back!"

His none-stop whining makes Daniel headache. As far as he is shocked to see Heather here, he has not lost his rationale.

Daniel says curtly. "You're mistaken. That's not Heather."

"Impossible!" Alexander growls in his mind. "She's my mate. No way I don't recognize her!"

Daniel clenches his teeth, "I'm telling you. You are mistaken!"

Alexander sneers at him. "Coward! A coward who lost his own wife!"

Daniel doesn't mind whatever curses Alexander is throwing at him. His eyes fix upon the small figure next to the female wolf.

It's too dark to see clearly. That could be a dog or a wolf pup, trailing behind the white wolf.

'If it's a wolf...'

A sour sensation welled up in Daniel's heart. 'Why would that woman have a little wolf with her?!'

Daniel's eyes follow them till they both disappear into the darkness. His heart is thumping like mad this whole time. Never in his life did he think he would meet her once again.

It's been five years and Heather can still pull his heartstrings like that.

When Colin finally makes his way to the valley, he finds Daniel still immersed in the creek with only half of his head above water.

Colin follows Daniel's gaze, then gets confused when he saw nothing but the empty valley.

'What's he looking at? Why does he seem like he's just lost his wife and is extremely pissed about it?'

Colin shakes his head and decides to let go of the thought. He's already worn out for getting Daniel clothes in the middle of the night; he's not wasting one more second on this man.

"Alpha, over here." Colin waves his hand at Daniel.

The statue-stilled man finally turns his head. He climbs ashore and quickly puts on his clothes in silence. He looks at Colin for a moment, words stop at his lips.

Colin, being the caring Beta as he is, asks, "What's the matter, Alpha? Something you want?"

Daniel remains silent for a moment before he shakes his head. "It's fine."

Colin nods with a smile. "Alright then. I'll keep an eye on the Bedasse."

Daniel looks at him expressionlessly. "I told you it's fine!"

Colin just keeps nodding and smiling.

A few seconds later, Daniel asks with an icy look. "I heard Bedasse's wife is sick?"

Colin seems to have understood what Daniel is thinking. "Yeap, that's right. I'll go visit them on your behalf. And never poke around if Miss Heather has returned."

Daniel's mind keeps coming back to what he saw earlier.

That female wolf...it should be Heather, right?