

The Runaway Mommy's Alpha Mate by Fanny Brook Chapter 6

Chapter 6 They Resemble Each Other So Much!

Heather brought Jeremi with her as they traveled through the forest. After a long run, they finally made it home before the sun rise.

Deanna is indeed ill.

When she gave birth to Heather, Deanna was actually pregnant with twins. The difficult labor plus the blood loss caused her a child and left her with a weaker body.

If that's not bad enough, Heather's brother, Stefanie, went missing, which made Deanna's mental state become even worse.

Three days ago, Deanna fell into a trap and injured her right leg when she visited the Galaxy Pack. Her health condition has exacerbated since. Heather sits next to Deanna's bed with tears welling in her eyes. "Are you all right, Mom?"

"I'm fine." Deanna forces a smile. "I just tripped and fell. I'll be fine in a few days."

Jeremi jumps up and holds Deanna's hand. "You need to get better soon, Grandma. I miss those cookies you make." Deanna gently pats Jeremi's head. "Sure, I'll go bake some for you once I get better." Jeremi pouts up and kisses Deanna on the cheek

Worried about Deanna, Heather leaves the room after a short conversation to give her some rest. She wipes away her tears when she is out, heart filled with regret for not being by her mother's side these years. Michele is sitting on the sofa, face unshaved. Ever since Deanna fall, he suddenly seems ten years older.

Jeremi runs into Michele's arms and plays with his beard. The little boy is rather chubby, so it is rather pleasant to hold him in one's arms.

Michele's mood finally got better. Heather sits quietly by the side and watches the both of them play around. When she notices that Michele is having a hard time maintaining his forced smile, she pulls Jeremi away from his arms.

She strokes Jeremi's hair and asks, "Mommy wants to talk to Grandpa. Can you take care of yourself for a while?"

Jeremi nods. "No problem!"

Heather kisses him on the forehead. "Good boy!"

After he left, Michele's smile disappeared, his face is weary beyond description. Heather snivels. "Is Mom's situation really bad, Dad?" Michele rubs his forehead hard as he lets out a deep sign. "Her leg injury isn't that big of an issue." His voice becomes hoarse, "The doctor found a tumor in her brain."

That's even worse than she thought. Her hands clasp together as she asks. "Will she need to do surgery?"

Michele nods his head and frowns as he explained, "The problem now is that the doctor who can perform this surgery has been locked up."

Heather instantly sits upright. "Why?!"

Michael sighs. "It's Kasey... She forced Dr. Decker into performing surgery on her cat, but the cat had already died before it made it to the hospital."

Michele's eyes are full of fury. "Kasey insisted that Dr. Decker was the one who killed her cat and ordered for his arrest." Heather is shocked. "And Alpha didn't do anything about this?" Michele shakes his head. "They've always been doing their own thing and staying out of each other's business. Plus, Kasey's the true leader of the Galaxy Pack right now." "What do you mean?"

"Paul Collins passed away a year ago and Kasey took his place."

Heather's eyes widen in surprise. She has not expected for something that huge to happen.

Michele continues, "As the matter of fact, Alpha and Kasey aren't that intimate as people had thought. They didn't even get married. No one in our pack is willing to acknowledge her as the Luna."

Heather is reduced to stunned silence after she heard about this. She thought Daniel gave up on her for the love of Kasey but that's not at all what happened.

Daniel has become even more confusing to her. Yet none of that mattered right now. Getting Dr. Decker out of prison is her top priority. She turns to her father. "When did Kasey ask Dr. Decker to perform the surgery for her cat?"

"Two days ago."

Heather clenches her fists till her knuckles are white. Her lungs are about to burst out of fury.

"She's doing this on purpose!" Heather bits her lip as her snarls.

Michele rubs his face and says with a hoarse voice, "But there's nothing we can do about it..."

Heather slumps onto the sofa, not knowing what she should do.

Heidi becomes agitated in her mind. "Let's go rip that b*tch apart!"

Heather sighs. "You know that's not going to happen."

Jeremi is sitting behind the door, listening to every single word they are talking about. He knows he has to do something to help his mother. Hero appears from his mind. "I think we should teach that evil woman a lesson."

Jeremi scratches his head. "But how are we going to find her?"

Hero eggs him on. "Dare to use your Mind Link?"

Jeremi's mind-reading is so powerful that he can interact with anyone spiritually and eavesdrop on someone's thought no matter the distance. To find Kasey is only a matter of working his brain a little.

However...

Jeremi pouts with frustration. "I'm done for it if Mom finds out what we've done!" "She won't!" Hero's proposal sounds very alluring, "And we're heroes, and heroes will never hide behind mother's backs!" Jeremi cracks the door open, listening closely to what Heather and Michele are talking about, and finally makes up his mind. He closes his eyes and focuses, immersing himself into the surroundings. He could hear wind whistling, water rattling, leaves rustling, cars honking, and people singing, arguing, and joking...

He focuses on Kasey's name, and finally, thanks to his persistence, he heard someone calling out the name he has been looking for.

Jeremi's heart suddenly pounds faster. He wrings his hands nervously as he mutters silently to himself, 'Hurry up... Hurry up...' He heard a woman furiously yelling out "Kasey," and just as he is about to find out who on earth has the nerve to call out the name of the Galaxy Pack's Alpha so directly, he heard a series of pig squeals. Jeremi slumps onto the ground, feeling stupid and annoyed. Hero is laughing out loud in his head. "A pig named Kasey! How appropriate!"

Jeremi finds this rather amusing as well. After a short break, he gets to work once more. Finally, after several attempts, he is able to catch onto something useful.

"This Kasey from Galaxy Pack is really hard to please..." A tailor complains. "I've re-done this three times, and she's still not happy about it." His fellow worker quietly warns him, "Keep your voice down and get back to work! She'll skin us alive if we can't get this to her before the jewelry auction." "Damn our luck..."

"Shh..."

As soon as Jeremi retracts his power, he collapses onto the ground and starts panting heavily. Using his power excessively like this has drained his energy up. Yet his efforts have not been in vain-he managed to locate Kasey.

Jeremi immediately takes out his phone and begins searching for "jewelry auction."

He soon finds out that an auction will be held tomorrow at three in the afternoon, at Crystal

Tower.

Getting all the information he needs, Jeremi crawls into bed soon drifts into sleep.

Tomorrow, he will make that Kasey woman pay!

Michele has not been able sleep much since Deanna fell ill. Now that Heather is here, he finally has time to get some rest.

Heather stays by Deanna, taking care of her the entire night. When Michele wakes the next morning, she has exhausted herself to sleep.

Jeremi sneaks out of the house when no one notices. He uses the pocket money he has been saving up for years to buy himself a suit before taking a taxi to Crystal Tower.

The auction is about to start, and the building is packed with security guards. Without an invitation, there's no way for Jeremi to get pass the security.

Jeremi patiently waits for his chances. Finally, his eyes locked onto man in a suit and leather shoes.

The man is tall and handsome, especially with those amber eyes, which look exactly the same as Jeremi's.

Without a second thought, Jeremi hurries behind the man and is about to enter.

A security guard suddenly stops him. "You can't go in without an invitation, boy."

Jeremi calmly points to the man's back. "I'm here with my Papa."

The security guard is startled, and Jeremi grabs this chance to sneak inside. "Did I hear that right?!" The security guard pats on his own head. "Did that boy just call Alpha

Papa?!"

The guard next to him is also shocked. "I heard that too."

"This can't be right. Since when did Alpha have a son?" "I don't know, but..."

The security guards lock eyes and instantly know they are thinking the same thing "That kid looks exactly like Alpha, especially those amber eyes. It's like looking in the mirror! No way they are not related.'

Meanwhile, Jeremi carefully follows behind the man and keeps a safe distance from him.

Daniel is on high alert the entire time. He quickly turns around the second he notices something's wrong. His gaze meets with a large and round pair of eyes. A weird feeling suddenly crawls up Daniel's heart, as if someone is gently stroking his nerves

with a feather.

Alexander suddenly starts roaring. "I like this one. Just look at him... He's so cute!"

He is like a middle-aged woman yelling in a flea market.

Daniel warns him to shut up. Alexander continues, "You f*cking piece of sh*t... If you hadn't dumped my mate, I'd have a cute son like that by now, rather than that woman of yours that makes me want to puke my stomach out."

"You know why I chose her. We've still got our father to avenge." "But Paul Collins is dead, so he's no longer a threat to our pack. Plus, you don't have to carry on listening to him and stay with Kasey." "Is that so?" Daniel sneers. "But I want the entire Galaxy Pack to go to hell!" "You're insane!"

Daniel wants to swing a punch at Alexander. He can never forget how his parents' deaths. Paul, that monster, set up a trap to kill his father just because he covets Daniel's mother. She committed suicide after his father's death. From that point, hatred is like a poison running inside of his blood vessel, tormenting him day and night. Revenge, is the only way to bring him peace. Alexander sighs and puts his focus on Jeremi again. When he notices Jeremi's eyes, he exclaims. "Look, look how much his eyes look like ours. Oh God, if only he were my son..." Daniel says with a sarcastic tone, "You can have whatever you want in your dreams. So go back to sleep now and leave me alone." Alexander keeps on roaring in his head. Daniel frowns as he gets closer to Jeremi, never has he been this close to a child before.

The closer he gets, the deeper his frown is. 'Why am I sensing Heather's fragrance from him? 'What's his connection with her?' Just as Daniel was deep in thought, the little boy suddenly spreads his arms and ran towards him, screaming, "Papa!"