

The Runaway Mommy's Alpha Mate by Fanny Brook Chapter 7

Chapter 7 Killing Two Birds With One Stone

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'What did he just call me?

'Papa?!

Alexander is yelling at the top of his lungs in Daniel's mind, "Why did he just call you Papa? What have you been doing while I was asleep?! Damn you, Daniel! You made me betray my mate physically!!!"

Daniel has no time for Alexander's nonsense right now. His heart is filled with the little boy running towards him. Something has changed underneath him, after he heard the little boy calling him "Papa." It's like a chemical reaction that he can't quite explain, but forces him to do something that is completely unlike him. Daniel bent over and spread his arms slightly, as if waiting for the little boy to run into his arms.

However...

Daniel would be disappointed!

The little boy is not talking to him, but a man dressed in the exact same black suit not too far away. Daniel instantly freezes stiff when the little boy run pass by him.

Alexander mercilessly mocks him, "How self-indulgent!"

Daniel snaps at Alexander as usual, "Shut up!"

He slowly turns around, eyes locks onto the little boy bugging the man's leg and then squints slightly When the little boy passed by him just now, Daniel smelt Heather's scent very clearly. Heart bumping crazy in his chest, Daniel can't help but clenches his fist inside of his pocket, expression turns strange and rigid. The man whose thigh Jeremi held onto had his eyes widened. "I think you've got the wrong person boy!"

He instantly turns to his company, whose face is twisted with anger right now. "This is a mistake, babe! I don't know him! Believe me!" Jeremi is still holding on tight to the man's thigh. He just saw a security guard walking in his direction, so someone has to be his so-called "Papa." He wanted to go with the man he had

been following, but just as he was about to leap into the man's arms, he saw the name tag in front of his chest, which said... Daniel Christenson.

That is the name of the Alpha of Silvermoon Pack, a man he can't mess with. So, he decisively runs passed by Daniel and grabs another man's thigh.

Yet the security guard just walks right into restroom without paying any attention to the chaos here. After all, the Alpha is standing right over there, so what could a minor minion like him possibly do to help? Jeremi's "Papa" is still frantic with anger and dismay, "boy, you've definitely gotten the wrong person! I-I-I... I can't possibly have given birth to you!"

The man is fumbling with words that did not make much sense, hilarious, even.

Seeing the security guard has disappeared into the restroom, Jeremi immediately lets go of the man's thigh and puts on a sweet smile. "I'm so sorry, sir. I got the wrong person."

The man in the suit heaves a long sigh of relief. "Dear god, you scared me..."

After strengthening everything out, the man finally notices how cute Jeremi is. He reveals a friendly smile to the boy. "Have you gotten lost? Are you looking for your Papa?" Jeremi does not want to make a scene. Just as he is about to come up with an excuse, he is suddenly lifted up from the ground. Jeremi exclaims and struggles to see who is holding him up. Instantly, his eyes widens. Daniel looks at the man impassively. "No need to trouble you for that." He turns around with Jeremi in his arms and enters the venue.

Everyone is stunned into silence.

'He's Alpha's son?

'That little boy's Alpha's son?'

Rather than heading for the auction hall, Daniel finds a private room. He puts down the little boy on the floor and sizes him up from above. Jeremi feels a flutter in the pit of his stomach. He looks up at the man, who seems very much like him, and suddenly comes up with a very bold assumption. Could this man be the dead' Papa that Mommy has always been talking about? Daniel's brow is contracted. A few minutes later, he finally speaks up. "What's your name?" He looks at the little boy.

"Jeremi."

"Where are your parents?" Jeremi was about to lie, or come up with a random excuse. Yet when he thought of who is standing in front of him, he finally decides to give up. The Alpha isn't someone to be fooled with. Jeremi raises his head. "I snuck out here on my own. Mommy doesn't know." "Who's your Mommy?"

Jeremi is nervous, wondering if he should tell the man his mother's name or not.

Daniel did not think this boy could be this cautious. He coldly sneers and probs...
"You don't need to tell me anything, but I know your mom is Heather."

A hint of panic on Jeremi's face does not escape Daniel's sights.

Daniel's expression turns dark, and his tone becomes even more fierce.

"Who's your father?"

Jeremi shakes his head as he pretends to be sad. "Oh! My Papa's dead!"
Alexander says sarcastically, "So you're dead to him."

The edge of Daniel's forehead bulges. "How do you know he's my son?"

Alexander emphasizes. "My mate will never betray me."

Daniel scoffs. "You underestimate that woman."

"Just look at his eyes, his brows, even his temperament!" Alexander raises his voice, "He looks just like us!"

Suspicion does begin welling up in Daniel's mind.

Heather disappeared so suddenly that year, as if she had nothing left to miss, which kept him furious for years.

He wants this woman to know who she is and leave when it's time. But when she did leave with a word of goodbye, his heart is still pinched with sorrow.

Those mixed thoughts turn to flames of fury, scorching his entire body. Thus, over the past five years, Daniel has been telling himself that should he ever were to find that woman, he would...

He would rip her to shreds! Daniel squints his eyes and bends over. He reaches out to touch the boy's chubby cheeks and commands, "Call your mother and have her take you home." Jeremi shakes his head. "I can go home on my own. I don't need Mommy to pick me up."

Jeremi's basic instincts tells him not to allow this strange man to meet his mommy, or the situation can get worse.

Daniel raises a brow. "If you don't call her, I can have you arrested for trespassing." Daniel further threatens him, "And I'll search your house to make sure that you haven't stolen anything." Jeremi frowns his brows this time. "Are you accusing me of being a thief?" Daniel slightly tilts his head. "That depends on what you choose to do next, little one."

Jeremi pouts, cheeks seem to be on fire.

He now regrets the whole thing because he has just caused a huge trouble for his mother.

Alexander is yapping in Daniel's head. 'I feel so ashamed of you, man. How dare you threaten a kid like that?'

Daniel coldly sneers. "Seems like you don't want to see Heather, do you?"

"I didn't say that." "Then keep quite."

Alexander retaliates, "You could go to her house rather than threaten my son!"

"I'm not saying that he's my son, plus..." Daniel asks, "Heather's been hiding for five years, so how do you think I get to see her even if I go there?"

Alexander falls silent. He has to admit that Daniel had a point.

Of course, this is only one of the reasons Daniel is doing this. Most importantly, in his subconscious, he wants the woman to run back to him and beg to see him. Such is what he has been up to.

Jeremi is still hesitating. He bits on his finger tip as he ponders ways that can get him out of this stinky situation. Right at that moment, the door burst open from the outside.

Daniel turns to look at the intruder, voice instantly becomes impassive. "What are you doing here? Aren't you supposed to be at the auction hall?"

Kasey puts on a fake smile. "I heard you had a little boy in your arms, so I came here to have a look"

Kasey's gaze fixes onto Jeremi's face. She slightly squints her eyes when she notices the resemblance between Jeremi and Daniel.

Daniel shows no sign of guilty at all. He naturally walks up to the woman and pulls her into his arms. "Found what you wanted?"

Kasey reaches out her right hand, a dazzling diamond ring is on her middle finger.

It's called the Silvermoon's Heart and is extremely valuable.

"Yep, I love it very much. Thank you." Daniel nods. "It suits you."

Alexander flips. "I'm gonna puke! You can act, Daniel. Paul Collins has been dead for a year and you still keep this woman alive."

Jeremi's attention is attracted by the brand on the woman's dress. He raises his brows in surprise: so this is Kasey, the evil woman who is about to kill Grandma!

Sensing Jeremi's gaze, Kasey pulls away from Daniel. She approaches Jeremi and pokes her finger on his cheek

"You're such a cute little boy."

Jeremi can sense the woman's ice-cold fingertips and the malevolence beneath her eyes. Yet, he is not afraid of her.

The sheep has literally served herself on a silver platter, so he'd be a fool if he doesn't take this opportunity and gobble away! A sly grin crosses Jeremi's face at an angle Daniel can't see. Suddenly he takes a step back, his hand lands right on the hem of Kasey's skirt as he yells, "Aaah..."

The sound of cloth being ripped instantly echoes throughout the room as Kasey snaps in shock, "My skirt!"

Her screechy voice immediately draws security guards' attention. Out of urgency, nobody knocked first.

When they crashed through the door, this is what they see Daniel stands by the side with a frozen expression, while Kasey's tube top dress has been ripped apart, enough to show her bra. A little boy in suit slumps onto the floor, his face filled with fear.

Kasey let off a high-pitched scream as her hands fumbles to cover up her half-naked body. Jeremi takes the opportunity and suddenly bursts into tears, "Why did you push me?" Kasey, who still want to maintain her image, quickly explains, "I-... I didn't..." Drawn by the chaos, people begin to pile up by the door, even with reporters carrying cameras. Jeremi starts wailing like a car alarm, as though he has just suffered from a huge aggrieve. "You pushed me! You mean woman!"

Nobody would possibly believe that a five-year-old can lie, plus Kasey's stinky reputation, people instantly buy into Jeremi's accusation.

The crowd begins to stir. "How awful..."

"Exactly. How could she possibly do such a thing to a child?"

Kasey screams, "I didn't push you! Why would I push you?!"

Jeremi covers his face as he yells back at her. "Because I saw take off your clothes and throw yourself at him..."

He chokes with sobs and points to Daniel, whose expression remained cold the entire time.

Perfect. Two birds with one stone. How about that!

The reporters rush forward and corner Daniel and Kasey. "Is this true, Alpha?"

“Could you please give us an explanation?”

Jeremi covers his mouth to stop himself from laughing so hard. He grabs that opportunity to get out of the crowd and sneaks back out.

He starts running like mad until he gets out of Crystal Tower. When he's out of the main entrance, he finally slows down to take a breath. Looked back at the tower, he makes face at it. “Trying to use me to threaten Mommy, eh? You wish!”

Jeremi laughs. Yet the next second, a man appears behind him from the thin air. “You're coming with me, child.”