

The Runaway Mommy's Alpha Mate by Fanny Brook Chapter 8

Chapter 8 I've Been Kidnapped! Jeremi instinctively wants to run. He has good body. Mom said he will be a warrior one day. But he is still too young. Colin gets to him with ease. The man grabs Jeremi's shirt and pulls him up as he smiles. "You're quite the runner, child."

"Let me go, you big monster! Let me go!" Jeremi flails his legs, struggling fiercely. Yet, to a tough built man like Colin, Jeremi's resistance seems nothing more than bouncing cricket. He hurls Jeremi into the back seat and slams the door shut. "Put on your seatbelt."

Jeremi shows his fangs, face gradually covers with wolfy grey fur. Colin raised brow and whistles. "Phew... Not bad, your dad's must be a huge monster!"

Jeremi swoops over and tries to bite Colin.

Left with no choice, Colin ties Jeremi up. Seeing Jeremi's face, his brows raise even higher.

"I might just know who your big monster father is," Colin jokes.

Jeremi turns his head to the side. "Mommy said he's dead. Would you happen to know a dead wolf then?"

Colin laughs. "Is that what Heather told you?" Jeremi is on high alert. "Do you know my mom?"

Colin grabs the steering wheel and turns on some music.

"That's a good question."

Colin does not intend on saying anything to the kid. He needs to get him to his destination immediately.

Plus, he still has a date to get back to.

Colin thought of what just happened a moment ago, his left cheek stinging.

Not too long ago, he had just started going out with a very attractive female wolf. They were madly in love for ten minutes before moving everything into the bedroom. Just when they are

about to have sex, his goddamn Alpha Mind Linked him.

The female wolf slaps Colin hard, while he has no choice but to put on his pants and finish the mission Alpha just assigned him.

Now here is he, dating not a gorgeous woman, but a little child.

Twenty minutes later, Colin pulls over in front of a villa. He grabs Jeremi's shirt and brings him inside. He leaves the boy on the sofa and hands Jeremi a box of juice.

Jeremi looks down at his tied-up body and looks up at Colin, not saying a word.

Colin blinks, then casually shrugs. "Forget it."

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Jeremi rolls his eyes at him. Colin drinks up the juice box himself and wipes his mouth, "My date just totally blew, thanks t

o you."

Jeremi sneers. Colin looks at his watch as he begins the countdown. "5, 4, 3, 2, 1..."

Right at the final number, someone pushes open the door.

Daniel's face is cold as ice when he walks over and examines Jeremi.

Alexander roars in his head. "Look at what your Beta's done to my son! How dare he tie him up like that?! He tied him up! With a rope!!!" Daniel has had enough of his wolf's incessant roaring and yelling. He snaps right back, "Shut u p!"

Alexander is shocked and seems aggrieved. "Why are you being so fierce? I won't help you fight baddies if you keep acting like this."

A slight spasm crosses Daniel's face. Colin instantly shivers.

His instinct is telling him to get the hell out of here. A woman's side is much safer, even if you count in the slap.

"Umm..." Colin smiles. "I'm going to leave now if there's nothing else."

He gets up and slowly moves towards the front entrance.

Daniel shots him a glance, stops him right on the stop. He turns to Jeremi's direction, asking Colin to give an explanation.

Colin scratches his head with embarrassment. "Your son's quite something. I have to tie him u p." Daniel shots another cold gaze at Colin. If glares are like blades, Colin would have died a hundred times.

Daniel sat on the sofa quietly. The room is death quiet. After a moment, he finally speaks up, "He's not my son."

No one knows if he's trying to convince Colin or himself. Colin teases him, "Oh, in that case, your twin brother is quite something. I have to tie him up."

Daniel squints his eyes as he looks at Colin. "Do you think you're funny?" Colin presses his lips and shakes his head. "Get. Out. Now." Intimidating would be an understatement for Colin. Not daring to stay there for one more second, Colin rushes out as fast as he can.

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"I'm going to give you one more chance." Daniel's crossed fingers place on his lap as he slightly leans forward, looking into Jeremi's eyes. "Have your mother come here and pick you

up."

Jeremi shows his wolf fangs, his wolfy skin vaguely appears.

It's grey! Daniel squints his eyes, as suspicion begins to grow. He is now almost certain that Jeremi is indeed his son.

He is furious at Heather, of how she had hide this from him, lied to him, and took his son

away from him. For five, goddamn, years!

Daniel tries to soften his voice as he talks to Jeremi again. "Trust me, I'm not going to hurt

you."

Jeremi raises his brow. "What about Mommy? Are you not going to hurt her?" Alexander jumps in for the question before Daniel could. "Of course not. I'm only going to kiss her and hug her. I miss her so much..."

Jeremi's eyes instantly widens. "Who was that?"

Daniel clears his throat, feeling embarrassed.

"You misheard."

Jeremi's eyes are filled with suspicion. He looks down and up at Daniel as if he is a pervert. Daniel sits up straight. After ponders for a moment, he finally says, "I promise I won't hurt her, okay?"

Jeremi asks suspiciously. "Really?"

"In my honor as the Alpha, I promise I won't hurt her."

Jeremi is still unsure, so he uses his mind-reading ability to peek around Daniel's thoughts. After making sure that Daniel is not lying, he puffs up his chest, gesturing for Daniel to untie him.

Daniel lets off a silent sigh and holds Jeremi in his arms as he begins to untie the knot. He tries to discuss with Jeremi, "Don't mention my name when you call her." "Why?"

Daniel glances at him without saying anything.

Jeremi rubs his wrist. "Fine."

"Also, I will sit through the entire call." "You're so annoying!"

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Heather had a long and sweet dream. She finally opens her sleepy eyes when she received a Mind Link

"Jeremi... I'm still in the room. You could've just knock." "Mommy!" Jeremi sounds excited. "I've got some exciting news for you!"

Heather sits up with a glass of water in her hand. "What is it?" "I've been kidnapped!"

Heather's hand freezes, glass almost drops onto the floor. After a few seconds, she lightly scoffs, "Is this some kind of a prank again?" "It's true, Mommy. The guy has asked for you to come here within half an hour, or he's going to kill me!"

Daniel shot a glare at Jeremi. When did he say that?

Jeremi returns Daniel's glare with a challenging look of his own.

Heather's heart is about to stop. "Jeremi! This isn't a joke, is it?!"

"No, it's not, Mommy." "D-Did... Did he say what he wanted? Is it money?" Heather's voice begins to tremble. With a serious tone, Jeremi replies, "He doesn't want money. He's an admirer of yours and wants to get your signature." Heather frowns. "Jeremi?" "I'm not lying, Mommy, really! He even said he wants to be my Papa." Daniel's face grew darker. He can swear he never said that. Alexander joyfully smiles. "That's my son! Just the way I want it!" Jeremi and his wolf are driving Daniel crazy. Yet at the moment, he will just have to suck it up until he meets that woman and get to the bottom of everything. He wants to ask Heather, how dare she take his son away from him like that. After Jeremi gives Heather an address and cuts off the Mind Link He spreads his arms and

asks, "Happy?" Daniel snorts with a cold "hmpf," not wanting to give Jeremi an answer. Suddenly, a loud rumbling echos through the empty living room. Daniel squints at Jeremi. "You hungry?"

Jeremi pats his little tummy and nods.

Daniel sighs, gets up, and heads to the kitchen. Jeremi follows behind him and watches as the man deftly picks up the frying pan, heats up some oil, and fries an egg.

"You know how to cook?!" Jeremi exclaims, but Daniel pays him no attention.

Jeremi stands on tip-toe, wanting to see what is inside the pan. Daniel pushes him aside. "Get out of the way."

Jeremi ignores his attitude as he drools over the food. He's been starving all day.

A few minutes later, Daniel is done frying the egg. Jeremi pouts and blows away the hot steam before he takes a bite. It is surprisingly tasty. Without being stingy with his compliments, Jeremi gives him a thumb up. "This is really nice." Jeremi's then adds, "You should really try my mom's cooking." Daniel suddenly recalls that, at some point during those five years, Heather did cook for him, but he did not have it. Now that he thinks about it, it's quite a shame.

He looks at Jeremi, "Why? Is she any good?" Jeremi holds up two thumbs this time. "Otherworldly!" Daniel seems to be deep in thought. After Jeremi finishes, the two of them spend sometimes in the living room watching TV, when suddenly, someone rings the doorbell. A grim look flashes past Daniel's face as he heads to the door and slowly opens it up. When he finally sees the face so deeply imprinted in his head, his lips curl into a sarcastic smile. "So you've been telling people I'm dead?" Daniel asks.