

The Runaway Mommy's Alpha Mate by Fanny Brook Chapter 9

Chapter 9 Hell's Kitchen Never in her life did Heather even think she would end up seeing Daniel's face behind the door. Completely stunned, Heather could feel all of her hair standing up as her heart thumped ferociously.

Like a huge thunderstorm, everything that had happened five years ago rushed back into her mind with a huge surge of waves, mercilessly devouring her entire being. Heather still could not suppress the pain she was feeling in her heart when she met the man once again, feeling as though all of the toying, betrayal, and abandonment were things that had just happened yesterday.

Apart from that, she felt fear.

Now that Daniel had found her and her son, would he end up taking Jeremi away from her? Will he choose to kill the both of them even?

Feeling her entire body's energy leaving her body, Heather's knees began to turn weak, and she almost lost her footing.

However, Daniel reached out to hold her by the waist before she could completely lose her strength. The man's amber eyes were filled with mock. "Is this all there is to your courage?" Heather instantly pushed him away, cold sweat dripping from her forehead when she thought about Jeremi.

"Where's Jeremi?" she asked with a trembling voice. Daniel coldly sneered, which left Heather on the brink of a breakdown. She yelled at the top of her lungs, "Where's Jeremi?"

Her voice was so loud that even the little boy, who was sitting inside as he watched television, heard her.

The little boy ran over with those short legs of his and leaped to hug Heather's thigh. "Mom, I'm here, I'm here... Calm down."

Heather instantly felt her frozen blood flow once again. She got down on her knees to hug Jeremi tight, her tears now flowing uncontrollably.

At the same time, a piece of paper dropped out from her shirt pocket when she got down on her knees.

Daniel raised his eyebrow slightly and picked up the paper. After reading what was written, his face instantly darkened. 'Dear friend, thank you for liking me, but I already have a husband. I hope you'll be able to find your own happiness.' Heather's messy signature was beneath the message.

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'Does she actually think I'm a suitor who's trying to woo her?

'What a huge joke!'

Daniel's eyes were fixed on the word "husband," leaving him feeling both awkward and furious. He turned to look at Heather and slowly said, "You have a husband?" Before Heather could even react to the question, she got up and tucked her loose hair behind her ear when she realized that Daniel had seen the letter. Then, she nodded her head and said, "Yes."

Before Heather realized anything weird about Daniel's expression, she added, "Which is why you don't have to worry about me pestering you." Daniel then scrunched up the paper into a ball. "And this boy?" Heather clenched her teeth, "He's his son." 'He will probably let us go if he realizes that Jeremi isn't his...'

Daniel squinted his eyes and sounded as calm as dead water. "He said that his father's dead." Heather nervously blinked her eyes. "That's right. He got into an accident and died when I was pregnant with Jeremi."

What followed was a very long silence.

Daniel stared right at Heather, not blinking at all. He thought that he had found Heather and that he now had a son.

However, Heather had now told him that Jeremi, who had a cool face that resembled his, was

actually someone else's son...

Daniel could no longer contain his fury. He grabbed Heather by the neck and yelled, "Do you realize how old he is? Five! Are you telling me that you immediately threw yourself into another man's arms after you left me?" Heather began to struggle, while Jeremi punched Daniel's leg. "Let go of my Mommy! You monster! You big monster!" Daniel angrily lowered his head and immediately thought of retracting his wolf features the moment he saw Jeremi, not wanting to scare the boy. However, Jeremi was still shocked when he saw Daniel's fangs subtly being shown, rendering him stunned.

Daniel could not explain why, but he felt a certain love and care towards Jeremi and did not wish to see him frightened. Instead, he wanted to take him within his own Aura so that he could protect him.

After that short moment of fear, Jeremi returned to protecting Heather. He instantly turned into his wolf form and bit Daniel's leg, which caused the latter to let go of Heather due to the pain.

Daniel's basic instincts kicked in at first, wanting to hurl the gray little wolf away from his leg. But when his gaze met the little wolf's, it completely turned into that of fatherly love.

'Jeremi's able to Shift into his wolf form at such a young age... He really is an outstanding boy that could only be the descendant of an Alpha!'

Meanwhile, Jeremi released his fangs when he saw that Daniel had let go of his mom. He then used his furry head to rub against Heather's right leg, wanting to console her after being frightened by Daniel. Heather pulled the little wolf into her embrace and softly whispered, "I'm all right." After that, she looked at Daniel straight in his eyes and said, "If there's nothing else, we'll be leaving now, Alpha." Heather then turned around and was about to leave, when Daniel suddenly grabbed her arm. "Did I say you could leave?"

Just a touch from Daniel was enough to make Heather get goosebumps instantly. She took a fierce step back with her eyes reddened. "What else do you want then? Haven't you already made it very clear five years ago?" Heather raised her head to stop her tears from flowing out. "You're the one who abandoned me first and told me not to pester you, so what's the meaning of all of this now?"

Daniel's fist were making clear cracking noises as he clenched them, which was very unlike his usual calm self.

This meant that Heather was the only person capable of causing him to feel such a thing! 'Is she really making me feel agitated?

'Nonsense! How could I possibly allow myself to have my emotions affected by this mere woman?!

After that, Daniel suddenly changed his expression into a smile. "I believe you've misunderstood."

He then folded both arms in front of his chest. "I only thought I'd give you a chance to beg me for something, which would conclude the promise I made to you five years ago." "What do you mean?" Heather looked at him in complete disbelief. Daniel may have been saddened by her reaction, but he still feigned ignorance as he calmly said, "Dr. Decker." Daniel became even more confident of himself as he smiled after seeing Heather's expression changing. "I believe you're going to beg me." Despite that nobody was strangling her at that very moment, Heather still felt as though the air was being drawn away from her.

'He's always had such a knack for throwing me into a helpless situation so easily.' However, Daniel was not wrong. What would it mean to Heather if she could help Dr. Decker escape to save her mother if the price was only to beg? Thus, Heather bowed her head while the little wolf was still whimpering in her arms.

"What do you want me to do?" Heather's voice sounded helpless.

Again, Daniel could not explain why, but the fury welling within him was surprisingly doused when he saw the woman's face.

In fact, there was a part of him that could not bear to see the state Heather was in. Finally, Alexander had the courage to speak up. "If you don't know how to woo our mate, I'll do it!"

Daniel mockingly said, "I think you're overthinking the situation. She's already admitted that she's betrayed us."

Alexander was slightly saddened for a moment, but he returned to being in high spirits. "I don't care. That man's dead anyway."

Daniel let off a scornful "Hmph," while Alexander happily said, "Plus, we've got a son now. Nothing could be even more perfect." "She just said he's not my son," Daniel emphasized.

"And you believe her?" Alexander snorted. "Come on, stop lying to yourself. You know very well that's a huge bluff. Plus, even if Jeremi is someone else's son, I'm willing to take care of him."

"You're a hopeless case!" "So are you."

Daniel was rendered speechless and did not wish to speak to his wolf any more. Instead, he turned to Heather and said, "Come in, I don't want to have an argument here."

Thus, Heather entered with Jeremi in his arms.

The house was still filled with the subtle smell from the fried egg, which caused the entire room to feel a little less cold.

Daniel then sat on the sofa and looked at Heather. "I'm hungry."

Heather frowned. "What do you mean?" With a cold chuckle, he said, "I said I'm hungry, so what do you think I mean?"

"You want me to cook for you?" Heather's eyes widened. "What's the matter? Am I not worthy of eating your cooking?" Heather was befuddled and thought that Daniel had most likely hit himself in the head. 'Five years ago, he insisted that he will not eat anything I cook, yet now he's suddenly asking me to do so?! "Are you going to do it or not?" Daniel crossed his legs, feeling slightly impatient. Heather bit her lip and hesitated for a few seconds before she finally gave in. "Fine, I'll do it!"

Right after she said this, Jeremi's ears shot up, and he looked at Daniel with a playful gaze.

He thought that they were going to be able to escape that place effortlessly, because very

soon, his mother's cooking was going to poison the big monster. Heather placed the little wolf on the sofa before she looked at Daniel and warned, "Watch over him. If anything happens to him, I swear I'm going to poison you to death."

Daniel coldly smiled without replying. 'I didn't realize she would have the nerve to poison me. Looks like she's finally given me a huge surprise. Heather then got up and headed to the kitchen, where Daniel heard a thunderous noise a few minutes later.

Raising his eyebrow, Daniel looked at Jeremi curiously. "Are you sure she's cooking and not bombing my kitchen to smithereens?" Jeremi nodded his head. "I'm very sure. You're going to eat the tastiest food in the world that's one-of-a-kind."

Daniel then increased the volume coming from his television to drown the noise from his kitchen.

Half an hour later, Heather came out with two dishes in her hands. Daniel took a look at the charred pile and twitched his lips. He pointed to the sofa, where Jeremi was watching some cartoons. "I didn't torture your son." Heather nodded her head. "That's why I didn't lace your food with poison."

Daniel looked at her and asked, "Are you sure?" Heather coldly smiled as she picked up some food and ate it in front of Daniel. Expressionlessly, she said, "I'm sure." 'I don't think there's anything wrong with my cooking, although Dad, Mom, and Jeremi keep on insisting that I stay away from the kitchen.

'I've already been eating them for so many years, yet I'm still alive and well.'

Jeremi suddenly shouted from the sofa, "It really is extremely tasty despite how it looks."

Daniel gulped and fiddled around with the dish with a fork before he slowly placed a piece in his mouth.

Instantly, his entire face scrunched up. He immediately ran to the washroom and vomited his entire stomach's contents.

'Is that seriously even edible?

'I can't even tell what sort of ingredients she's used! That woman's definitely out to kill me! I feel like my insides are corroding!' After regurgitating everything, Daniel finally felt a little better and leaned against the wall,

panting heavily. However, when he left the washroom, he found that the living room was now completely empty, and there was a piece of paper under the plate.

Daniel picked up the paper and read the message left by Heather. "I've cooked as you asked, so don't forget what you promised me."