

Mom Look At My Heart Chapter 01

Chapter 1 The Headless Corpse

John Chance, my archeologist father, suddenly received a call. Due to a nearby avalanche caused by the recent snowstorm, an ancient tomb was revealed.

John led his team straight to the uncovered tomb to start the excavation. During the dig, they found three ancient corpses and the headless corpse of a recently deceased woman.

The team immediately called the police. With the officers' assistance, John was able to dig up the woman's corpse. However, because it was headless, there was no way for them to immediately identify the corpse. Thus, it was sent to the morgue. The officers told John to contact them as soon as his team found the head.

Zack Moran, one of the team members, noticed the scar on the body's hand and hurriedly said, "Denise has the exact same scar on her hand. Hopefully, it's not her. Do you want to call her to confirm it?"

John was focused on excavating the ancient corpses they found and carefully moving them to a box to preserve them. He distractedly replied, "That darned brat will be the last of us to die. She is born to make life worse for others. Perhaps she's in a bar somewhere with some man again. Ignore her. I have my hands full with work, yet the police want me to find that head. I think this woman isn't a good woman either. Who knows? She might have been chased out by her man."

John never spoke kindly of me.

"Didn't Denise visit you a few days ago?"

Still focused on his work, John replied, "Yes, but I chased her off. That brat dared to eat the chicken leg I cooked for Fred. She had gone too far. I told her to get lost that very night."

"Denise finally came back to visit you. How can you treat her like that? It's just one chicken leg. Also, the snowstorm lasted days. Something bad might have happened to her. You should call and check in on her," Zack said.

In a fit of rage, John threw his tools to the side and started screaming at Zack. "Are you crazy, Zack? Her mom doesn't even care about that brat. Why should I care about her? That woman was flirting around with all those men back then. Who knows if the brat really is mine? Why are you so worried? Is she yours?"

"Y-You are so irrational!"

Zack had no choice but to keep his mouth shut and go back to his work.

Back when I was three years old, John found out that Wendy Sawyer, my mother, had remained in contact with her first love. Hence, he firmly believed I was not his. The fatherly love I enjoyed disappeared since then.

I was curious. Would John be upset if he knew that body was mine?

At the end of the work day, John had carefully put the ancient corpses away. Then, he happily went to the market to buy groceries. The food he bought was all meat and Fred's favorites. He had completely forgotten about the headless corpse.

The lady who sold vegetables called out to John, wanting to give him some cauliflower.

"John, I saw Denise a few days ago. Here, take some cauliflowers. They're her favorite. Girls these days don't like greasy food. They prefer something lighter," she suggested.

John hurriedly waved his hands to indicate no. "No, thank you. Fred doesn't like vegetables. He prefers all-meat dishes. Also, Denise never visited us. You're mistaken. She's a heartless child. Why would she ever check in on me? Anyway, she dislikes cauliflower."