

HAPPY MOMMY HAPPY DADDY CHAPTER 1 -

Chapter 1 If You Want to Be My Mommy, There's No Way!

"Baby, you are so sweet.." In the darkness, the man's magnetic voice entered Alora's ears. All she could feel was his rough love.

Alora suddenly opened her eyes, her head covered in a cold sweat. She covered her hot cheeks. Five years had passed, why was she still having this dream? She got up and went to the bathroom to wash her face. The cool liquid made her wake up instantly. She picked up the cup and went downstairs to get some water. "No way! I don't want to marry that old pervert!" "Who doesn't know that the third son of the Rowan family is an ugly old man? There are no women in the entire Banyan City who want to marry him!"

"Five years ago he was burned, and after he was disfigured, his heart became twisted! I heard that he had forced two women to their death already! I don't want to marry him!"

In the living room, a sharp female voice ushered, "Besides that, if you want someone to marry him, it should be Alora who marries him! Since she is not pure anymore anyway, she even has a child! She is experienced! It is not a loss for her to marry that old pervert!"

"Elena!"

"Alora is your elder sister!" Her father, Gary, shouted sternly. "Dad, I am your biological daughter. She is just a wild child who was swapped at birth. I have lived an impoverished life because of her for eighteen years! It wasn't easy for me to return to the Van family, and now I have my own career. You can't force me to marry!" Elena said as she gritted her teeth

"Yes."

"Elena has already garnered fame in the business world, she is the glory of our family. How can we sacrifice her?" "Besides, we have raised Alora for twenty-three years. It is time for her to repay us." After saying that, the family of three raised their heads together and looked at Alora who was standing on the second floor. Alora's knuckles after having held a cup of water turned slightly white. She understood. They wanted to connect with the Rowan family through marriage, but they didn't want to sacrifice Elena, so they would sacrifice her. She took a deep breath, went downstairs, and reached out to Gary. "Let's make an agreement." "What agreement?" Gary was puzzled. "If you want me to take Elena's place and marry me off to someone to repay your kindness of raising me, there must be a written agreement, right? Otherwise, if you force me to commit murder and arson due to this, will have to do it?" Gary was stunned for a moment, so were Elena and Victoria. "Not going to write it?" Alora took the paper and pen, wrote a

few lines of text, and finally signed her name, "Alright, you guys don't have to put on this act anymore. I'll marry." After that, she quickly went to the kitchen to fetch water and turned to go upstairs. Elena rushed over and picked up the note. It was clearly written: Alora will take Elena's place in marriage, and the debt for raising her for 23 years is paid in full. Things had gone so smoothly that it was hard to believe. Elena looked up at Alora's back as she went upstairs and murmured, "Mom, is Alora stupid? She agreed to marry him just like that, doesn't she want her boyfriend anymore?" Victoria quickly covered Elena's mouth and looked up in Alora's direction, afraid that she would go back on her word. In fact, Alora had heard everything. She smiled bitterly. Two days ago, she had had a boyfriend who had been in love with her for six years and she had been willing to give up everything for him. But now, that was no more. To her, whoever she married was just a different place to live. There was no difference. Three days later, Alora was brought to the Rowan family. They did not directly register their marriage with her, but wanted her to live in the Rowan family's villa first before making a decision. In other words, even if there were not many people in Banyan City who would marry into their family, Master Rowan wouldn't take just anybody either. The order that Gary gave Alora was to please Third Master Rowan and let him marry her to inject capital into the Van Group. Night.

Alora sat quietly in the bedroom, waiting for the man to come. "Bang!" The villa instantly went dark and the power went out. Alora's body instinctively trembled. She was afraid of the dark!

After that night five years ago, she no longer dared to face the darkness alone. Even when she slept, she had to turn on a small night light at the head of the bed to be at ease. Now, in this strange environment, she was already a bit frightened, and now there was a blackout! The woman subconsciously hugged her knees, shivering in the darkness. Because she was too scared, she did not even realize that the door of the room had opened. In the darkness, something rubbed against her foot and covered her hand. The sticky and cold thing rubbed against Alora's hand. Alora's face immediately turned pale, and the blood in her body seemed to have solidified.

She screamed and retreated. Finally, her back hit the cold and hard wall, and she almost fainted from the pain.

But in the darkness, the unknown creature crawled toward her again.

The hoarse and rough sound like a broken wooden door opening rang out, "Wife, my wife... I am your husband..." As the voice rang out, the lights in the room instantly lit up. Alora finally saw what the "lump" in front of her was. It was a man with a terrifying face! Perhaps, he couldn't even be called a human... His body was stooped like a dwarf, and even his hands and feet were black and gnarled. The man was wrapped in a bathrobe, lying on the bed, staring at her with his dark eyes.

And his face...

It could no longer be called a face. His face was crisscrossed with all kinds of scars, and his facial features were twisted, like an evil ghost that had crawled out of hell!

“Ah-?” Even if Alora had been mentally prepared before, she still screamed instinctively when she saw the non-human and ghostly thing in front of her shouting at her! The man chuckled. “Honey, what’s your name? Are you afraid of me?” “But you promised to marry me.” Alora was about to go crazy! She climbed out of bed in panic and ran out trembling, not daring to look back at the man! The woman panicked and didn’t even realize that her leg had hit the flower pot in the corridor! “Hahaha -” Watching Alora disappear into the corridor, the “man” on the bed climbed out of the bathrobe and took off his gloves and mask, revealing the face of a white and cute little bun. “If you want to be my mommy, there’s no way!” He got off the bed and ran excitedly to the small study. “Brother, I scared off another one!” In the small study, another little boy who looked exactly the same sat with his head down under the lamp, reading a book. “Oh.” The little bun was unhappy and sat down on the small chair. “Can you care more for Daddy? He clearly disdains getting to know women, but Grandpa insisted on arranging a couple of fiancées for him. This is the third one.” The little boy raised his eyebrows lightly. His palm-sized face had a mature expression, wise beyond his young age. The little bun, ’...”

This brother of his had a high IQ, but he was always cold to people and spoke very little. Like his daddy, he was a stuffy gourd! He pursed his lips and ran to the big study on the third floor. His small body pushed the door open and entered. “Mr. Samir, your third fiancée is no good either!”