

## HAPPY MOMMY HAPPY DADDY CHAPTER 12

### Chapter 12 Mr. Samir Is a Jerk After dinner,

Alora returned to her room. She took off her clothes and was just about to check the bruises on her body from that day when someone knocked on the door. The woman quickly put on her clothes and went to open the door. It was Steve. The little fellow walked in and handed her a piece of paper. "Sign it." At the same time, James also pushed open the door of the study room. Samir's work was forced to stop. "Marriage agreement?" "First, fall in love with Mr. Samir within a month?" Alora frowned. "I can't fall in love with him."

"I won't fall in love with her."

In the study, Samir pushed the contract out coldly. "At most, I won't hate her. I won't dislike her." "But Daddy, that's the premise for falling in love with her." James held his chin with both hands and blinked his big watery eyes at Samir "Daddy, you have been single for so many years. The old tree should be blooming!" "If I didn't bloom, how did you and your brother come to being?" Samir glanced at him coldly. "You don't like my biological mother!" James rolled his eyes. Samir frowned. The darkness from five years ago appeared in front of his eyes. He thought of her soft voice and the soft touch of her body. "How do you know that I don't like your mother?" he asked. "How do you know that I will definitely fall in love with your daddy?" In the bedroom, Alora looked at Steve helplessly. "Daddy is just as handsome as us."

"But you can't just look at the face."

"He is also good in other aspects. You will know when you get to know him."

Alora, "..."

She pursed her lips and continued to sweep her gaze over the contract. "Why do I have to have a child for Mr. Rowan in half a year?" "Because Mommy, you don't have a biological child." In the study, James smiled and continued, "Daddy, look, you already have two biological children, me and my brother." "But Mommy is too lonely, so you have to let her give birth to her own baby, someone who's on her side." "Are you on my side now?" Samir snorted.

"I don't care! I just want a younger sister!" The little guy jumped down from the desk angrily with his hands on his hips. "Within half a year, I don't care what method you use, but I must have a younger sister!" "Otherwise, I will publicize your impotence as I did with your cruelty!" Samir, "...". Ten minutes later, under the urging of James and Steve, Samir returned to the master bedroom, He originally didn't want to pay attention to the two little guys, but Steve was too good at programming. He made a virus program that took down his computer. Having a genius son was often so troublesome. In the bathroom of the master bedroom, Alora was taking a bath. She never thought that she

would accept two sons who had no blood relationship with her so easily. But now, soaking in the bathtub with rose petals that Steve had placed for her, she suddenly felt really happy! The feeling of being spoiled by her son was too good! The woman was in a good mood as she took a bath and came out of the bathroom wrapped in a bath towel. Outside, the noble and cold man was leaning against the bed and reading a book. The light from the bedside projected from his side, outlining his three-dimensional outline even deeper and more charming.

“You... Why are you here?” Alora almost cried out in shock. “Why can’t I be here?” Samir raised his head and glanced at her indifferently, Alora pursed her lips. He was right. They were a couple. He should indeed live with her.

Moreover, there was a requirement in the agreement that Steve had asked her to sign. He wanted her to be pregnant with Samir’s child within half a year... This should be his idea, right? After all, Steve was only a five-year-old child. Why would he make such a request? When she thought of this, her heart trembled slightly. “Your injury hasn’t healed yet?” Samir frowned slightly and looked at the bruises and red marks on her body.

It seemed that it was more serious than the photo that Steve showed him yesterday.

‘This is new.’

Alora came back to her senses and took out the injury medicine from the bedside table. She sat on the carpet and began to apply it. “I am Film City’s martial arts substitute. These are small injuries.” “Martial substitute?” The man put down the book. “You know how to fight?”

“I don’t.”

The woman raised her face and smiled. “But my skin is thick and I can take a beating.” Looking at her white long legs, Samir narrowed his eyes slightly. Thick skin? He still remembered the smooth and delicate touch in his palm. The man’s eyes made Alora’s face a little hot. She subconsciously slowed down the action of applying the medicine. When she finished applying the ointment, the man was already asleep. The dim wall lamp softened the cold lines on his face a little. She hesitated for a while, but in the end, she still hugged the quilt and started to lay on the floor.

“You won’t sleep on the bed?”

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When the light in the bedroom was turned off, the man’s cold and deep voice sounded. “I don’t behave properly when I sleep, I’m afraid it will disturb you.” Alora grabbed the

quilt and was a little nervous. "Ha." A man's sneer sounded in her ear, and then it all quieted down. The night was peaceful. When she woke up in the morning, there was no one in the bed. Alora got up from the ground and went downstairs to make breakfast. "Mommy!" "Did you sleep well with Daddy last night?" James asked mischievously while eating. "It, it was okay." Alora was a little stunned.

"Have a good meal!"

Steve rolled his eyes at James. The little fellow pursed his lips and lowered his head to eat obediently. After Alora left for work, James lay on the sofa and looked at his brother, "Why did you glare at me just now?" "They didn't make a sister last night," Steve said with his arms crossed. "How did you know?" James asked, pursing his lips.

"Daddy went to work early in the morning. Mommy didn't blush when you mentioned last night." Steve raised his hand and knocked on his head.

"This proves that they did nothing." "If they had done it, Daddy would not have left Mommy alone." James nodded thoughtfully. Obviously, he was unwilling to accept this result.

After a while, he raised his head and looked at his brother who looked exactly like him with his big watery eyes. "But what if Mr. Samir is a jerk?"