

HAPPY MOMMY HAPPY DADDY CHAPTER 16

Chapter 16 Daddy Should Feed Mommy

After confessing, Director Wang was taken away by the police. Alora carefully moved her body. The man's hot palm was still burning the skin on her waist. Previously, her attention was all on the police and that Director Wang. She did not realize how intimate her posture with Samir was. Now there were only the two of them left in the ward. The atmosphere was ambiguous and the lights were gentle. The distance between them was so close that she could feel the rhythm of his breathing. She rarely felt so intimate with someone. She was really uncomfortable. But when she moved, he moved as well. His broad palm was still burning her skin, making her blush. After a while, she bit her lips. "Mr. Rowan, they have already left. Is there a need for us to be like this?" The reason why she called him husband so sweetly just now was actually to show those people. The man raised his hand and pulled her into his embrace. "You called me just now, but you didn't call me Mr. Rowan," he said in a low voice. His breath was too close, and Alora's brain crushed for a moment. She seemed to have just called him husband... The woman's face flushed red.

She quickly pulled his hand away and retreated. Her face was so hot that she did not know what to say. "Alora."

He did not continue to move her. Instead, he leaned against the window and looked at her with his arms crossed. "I don't like women who lie." Alora looked at him blankly, not knowing what he meant. "You said before that you don't know martial arts." Even if Director Wang was old, he was still a huge middle-aged man. If Alora had not practiced martial arts, how could she have beaten him when she was drugged?

Not to mention stabbing him twice. "I was not lying." Realizing that he was talking about this question, the woman pursed her lips guiltily. "Actually, I've only learned a little bit of the basics. After all, I've been a stunt double for so many years." Samir narrowed his eyes in disbelief. "Also, that Director Wang is too weak." Alora lowered her head and tried hard to think about the words. In fact, she did have some foundation. When Justin saw that she was weak, he taught her some self-defense skills. But Justin also told her that she could not let others know that she knew martial arts, just like how she could not let others know about the birthmark on her waist.

Alora did not know Justin's intention, but since she had promised to hide it, she would hide it to the end.

In a daze, her wrist was grabbed by the man's big hand. Alora raised her head and looked at Samir. "You..." Samir narrowed his eyes slightly.

Ka!

Alora's wrist had been dislocated by him. "I told you, it's really not that I'm strong, it's just that Director Wang is too weak." Sitting in the back seat of the car, Alora looked at her wrist that was wrapped in gauze, and felt wronged. "I never thought that you would be so fragile." Samir sat beside her with a sullen face. He only wanted to test her, but he did not expect that he would actually dislocate her hand. Looking at her round and bulging little face, he felt a little helpless. Such a delicate woman who could break at a touch and melt with a kiss, was actually a martial arts substitute? He suddenly began to wonder what she looked like when she was working. Soon, the car stopped at the door of Rowan family's villa. Steve sat quietly on the stone platform at the door and waited.

James directly pounced on him. "Daddy, is Mommy okay?" The car door opened and Alora got out of the car. "Mommy!" "Are you hurt?" James rushed up and looked up at Alora's injured right hand. "It's just dislocated."

Alora rubbed his little head with her left hand. "It's nothing," she said. "It must have been done by that vicious criminal, right?" James gritted his teeth in anger.

The woman pursed her lips and turned to look at the man with a cold aura. She braced herself and nodded. "Yes," she said. He was indeed extremely vicious. "Unforgivable!"

"Hmph, I will definitely avenge you in the future!" James was filled with indignation.

"Does it hurt a lot?" Steve stood up from the stone platform, turned around, and coolly entered the door, "I cooked your favorite milk tea." "Yes!"

James quickly grabbed Alora's hand and enthusiastically pulled her through the door.

"Mommy, brother checked. You like to drink taro milk tea!" "Butler went to buy ingredients. I made it with my brother to calm you down!"

James, pay attention to your words. I made it myself." Steve's displeased voice came from inside the door. "Come on, didn't I assist you?"

Samir sat in the back seat of the car and frowned slightly as he watched his two sons attentively bring Alora in. Steve and James, these two brats, were usually too lazy to even make tea. This woman had just married him a few days ago, and they had even learned how to make milk tea?

They treated this woman way better! "Mr. Rowan, I found it." Ronald knocked on the door and handed a document to Samir. "The reason why Madam appeared in that alley is that her biological father, Justin, lives in the slums nearby." "He is an alcoholic and owes a lot of money. This time around, Madam must have been giving him money."

"Also, the surveillance of the hotel was destroyed today, but from the surveillance of the surrounding streets, we found out that Madam's sister, Elena, was at the hotel." "Are we going to target the Van family?" "Not yet." The man waved his hand lightly. "Mommy, over here!" At dinner time, James carefully pulled out a chair for Alora and helped her sit down. Steve considerately arranged the tableware in front of Alora. Sitting opposite Alora, Samir watched the scene in front of him and frowned again. The behavior of these two little guys made him, their biological father, feel like an outsider. However, he looked at the gauze on Alora's right wrist and felt guilty. After a while, the man picked up his chopsticks, picked up a vegetable, and put it into Alora's bowl. "Thank you." Alora lowered her head and thanked him before picking up her chopsticks. With her right wrist injured, she could only use her left hand to pick up her chopsticks. However, she was a right-handed person. With chopsticks in her left hand, she could not even maintain the balance, let alone pick up food! Looking at her clumsy appearance, James turned his head and said, "Daddy, Mommy is injured. Feed Mommy!" "Mommy's hand is injured. You are her husband. You have to take care of her!" The little ones' words made Alora's face suddenly turn red. What made her blush, even more, was that Samir, who was sitting opposite her, really stood up and walked over. The tall and straight body of the man approached, and the masculine smell on his body also came to her face. In the end, he sat down next to her and elegantly picked up the bowl and chopsticks. ... Was he really going to feed her? "No, no, no, no need!" "I can do it myself!" Alora hurriedly waved her hand. Just him standing close to her made it hard for her to breathe. If he were to feed her, she would suffocate to death! "Liar." "You can't even pick up your chopsticks. How are you going to eat?" Steve asked. "Right!"

“Mommy, you have to be good.” James pursed his lips and looked at her with a sly smile. “The male and female leads in Korean dramas are all like this.” Alora blushed and did not know what to say. She turned her face away and acted like a parent educating her children. “You should watch less Korean drama in the future and learn more from your brother. Be more mature.”

As soon as she finished speaking, Steve slowly raised his head. “I think my brother is right.” “Daddy should feed Mommy.”

“..” Alora.

“Open your mouth

The man’s low and magnetic voice sounded beside her.