

HAPPY MOMMY HAPPY DADDY CHAPTER 17

Chapter 17 I Have plenty of Time to Accompany You

Tonight Alora opened her mouth and was about to say something when a mouthful of rice was stuffed into her mouth. Her mouth was stuffed full, and she could not even speak. She had no choice but to swallow the mouthful of rice.

But when she opened her mouth again to speak, another mouthful of food was stuffed in.

Just like that, Samir fed her food one mouthful at a time.

In the beginning, Alora wanted to refuse, but she accepted it later.

After all, her hand was quite inconvenient, and it indeed was Samir who had hurt her.

She raised her head and looked at the man beside her while eating.

He was silent and reserved, and his temperament was cold and aloof, but his movement was incomparably elegant and gentle. The light shone on his face that was cold and clear, making his facial features even more profound and charming.

This man was Samir.

Her current husband.

Alora looked at him and was stunned. She even forgot to open her mouth. "Mommy, is Daddy so good-looking?" Suddenly, she heard James' childlike voice. Alora quickly came back to her senses and found that at this moment, Samir was still holding the chopsticks waiting for her to open her mouth.

There was a hint of a smile in his eyes as he looked at her.

Obviously, he realized that she was looking at him in a daze.

The woman's face instantly turned red.

"I, I'm full!" she stammered as she turned her head away. "Okay."

Samir gracefully stuffed the food that Alora had not eaten into his mouth.

Then, he directly used her bowl and chopsticks and started eating. Alora blushed and her heart beat faster.

Was this considered...

Was this an indirect kiss?

"Are you not feeling well? Why is your face so red?" Steve glanced at Alora, a rare smile on his face. Alora subconsciously reached out to touch her face.

The scorching heat made her quickly withdraw her hand. "Um... I'll go upstairs to rest first!"

After that, she trotted all the way upstairs.

Probably because she was too nervous, when Alora went up the stairs, her right hand wrapped in gauze accidentally hit the railing of the stairs.

"Hiss!"

She was in so much pain that tears were about to fall from her eyes.

"Mommy!"

Steve and James, who were behind, put down their chopsticks at the same time and got down from their chairs worriedly.

"I'm fine."

Alora covered her dislocated wrist and quickly turned back to comfort them. "I was just careless. I'm not a child."

As she spoke, her feet stepped on air, and before she could say the last word, she fell

down the stairs.

Alora closed her eyes and instinctively protected her face, ready to meet the incoming pain.

She was definitely going to roll down the stairs. How embarrassing!

A hot hand grabbed her slender waist.

The next second, she was pulled into a broad and warm embrace. Samir's noble and cold breath filled her nose.

Alora hurriedly opened her eyes. In front of her was the lower jaw line.

"Daddy is so handsome!"

In the dining room downstairs, James climbed back into his chair, drinking fruit juice while giving Samir a thumbs up. "What a man!"

"Brother, don't you think so?"

"Yes."

Steve lowered his head and said gloomily while eating, "If he takes Mommy back to the room, he will be even more handsome."

Alora, "..."

Why did she feel like these two little guys were deliberately provoking Samir to carry her back?

"You two are too mature for your age." Samir snorted and directly carried Alora up, walking steadily upstairs. The temperature and aura of the man made the blood in Alora's body begin to go on a rampage. She... this was the first time she was hugged by a man like this.

After what happened five years ago, she began to resist coming into close contact with any man.

On the surface, Truett respected her, but in fact, he had already changed his heart and never acted intimately with her. But why did she resist contact with Truett, but not with Samir? Thinking of this, Alora's heart beat faster.

Samir carried her and walked to the bedroom door.

When the man freed up one hand to open the door, her body swayed. Almost instinctively, she pounced on him and reached out to hold his neck.

The moment she pounced on him, her lips brushed against his cold cheeks.

The two of them were stunned for a moment.

In the end, Samir was the first to come back to his senses.

The man placed her on the big bed.

"Alora."

Because of the touch just now, Alora felt like her lips were on fire. Just as she was panicking, she heard his cold voice ask her with a smile,

"You are so stupid. How did you become a martial arts substitute?"

She raised her dazed eyes and met his smiling eyes.

His eyes, which were usually deep and cold like a bottomless body of water, actually had a hint of a smile.

She was a little stunned.

It turned out that this man's eyes could be so beautiful..

After a long while, she remembered the question he had just asked.

"I'm not usually stupid," the woman pursed her lips. It was just that when she faced him, her mind could not work properly. "So you are pretending to be stupid now?"

He joked in a good mood.

“No!” Alora shook her head.

“What is it then?” Samir smiled.

Alora was stunned and suddenly did not know how to explain.

Just as she was at a loss, there was a “crack” outside the door. Someone locked the bedroom door. “Daddy, Mommy is injured. You have to accompany her well!”

Outside the door, James’ strange voice sounded.

Alora paused and quickly got up. “James, don’t make trouble!” “Your father might have to work overtime tonight. You can’t lock him here!” “Open the door!”

Her eyes were full of resistance and her anxious voice made Samir frown. “You don’t seem to want to live with me?” “No, I’m just.” Alora paused and shook her head. “I’m just... worried that you will be very busy tonight.”

“I’m not busy.” The man slowly leaned over, his arms propped up by her side, and his body leaned down. His body was extremely aggressive, causing Alora to instinctively dodge. Finally, she lay on the bed, unable to hide.

“I’m not busy.” Samir raised his hand to hold her chin.

“I’m not working overtime or having any meeting.”

“I have plenty of time to keep you company tonight.”

As he spoke, the man’s gaze swept over her sexy collarbone, and the memories swept over. “How much do you remember about that night?” he asked in a low and hoarse voice as he looked at her. At first, Alora did not understand what he meant, but when she looked into his eyes, she suddenly understood! She gulped nervously, “...” Before she could finish, the man’s thin lips had already kissed her.