

HAPPY MOMMY HAPPY DADDY CHAPTER 18

Chapter 18 I Can Afford to provide for You

The man's kiss made Alora completely unable to resist.

She passively endured his kiss until... "Hiss!"

When Samir's big hand clasped her shoulder, Alora could not help but gasp.

The ambiguous atmosphere instantly dissipated. Samir got up and looked at her with a frown. "What's wrong?"

Even though he couldn't help it, Samir was still considerate enough not to touch her injured wrist.

How could it hurt so easily?

"It's fine."

Alora lay on the bed in pain, unable to get up. Just now, Samir's hand just happened to be stuck on the wound on her shoulder!

Sensing that something was wrong, Samir reached out and pulled off her clothes.

The gauze wrapped around the woman's shoulder had already been dyed red by the blood seeping out.

Samir's eyes suddenly froze! "Did that man named Wang do it?"

"No."

"I was hurt by accident during work."

The entire left shoulder was exposed in the air. Alora felt a little uncomfortable. She wanted to get up, but Samir pressed her back down.

The man carefully untied her gauze.

Although the knife wound was not big, the skin and flesh still made his eyes tighten.

He found the medicine from Alora's bag. He frowned as he applied the medicine. "Just resign."

"I'm not Truett," the man said as he gently applied the ointment on her wound.

"I don't need you to work so hard to earn money."

"After you resign, you can stay at home and look after Steve and James. The children are happy, and you don't have to get hurt."

After applying the medicine, he closed the medicine box indifferently. "I can afford to provide for you." "I'm very happy to do this job." Alora shook her head. "Are you happy to be injured like this?" asked Samir sarcastically. "This was an accident." "I don't usually get hurt like this," said Alora with an embarrassed smile. She raised her face and looked at Samir seriously. "I will take good care of Steve and James and still go to work."

"I like my current job, and I also like the feeling of working for the future."

Samir glanced at her indifferently and did not speak.

The women who wanted to marry him in the past all came for his money. Every one of them was looking forward to living a rich life without working and struggling.

But Alora was different from them.

"Sleep!" Seeing that he did not speak, Alora took a deep breath, hugged the pillow and quilt, and got out of bed.

She squatted down, and just as she covered the quilt, her arm was suddenly grabbed.

Samir pulled her onto the bed.

"I should sleep on the ground..." Alora pursed her lips. "You're injured."

"If you just don't want to sleep on the same bed as me," Samir said in a low voice. "I can sleep on the ground." "No, no, no!" "You can't sleep on the ground." Alora quickly grabbed his hand. He was the owner of this place, and this was his home. She was the outsider of this house.

How could he sleep on the ground when she was sleeping on the bed? After hesitating for a while, she pursed her lips and said, "Alright." She and he were husband and wife, so it was reasonable for them to sleep in the same bed.

It was just that... Thinking about how he had kissed her, her face could not help but start to heat up.

Samir went back to the bed and laid down.

The lights were off.

The bed in the bedroom was very big. Alora was lying on the other side of the bed, and Samir was on the other side.

The distance between the two of them could even fit two people. But even so, in the dead of night, Alora could still feel Samir's even breathing.

Her body temperature gradually rose, and the frequency of her heart beat began to increase.

She grabbed the quilt, her face flushed, and her heart beat wildly. She could not fall asleep. It was not until the sky began to turn white that the sleepy Alora yawned and fell asleep. At seven o'clock, the alarm rang.

Alora yawned, got up from the bed, and went downstairs to cook for the two babies.

When she finished cooking, Samir just went downstairs and was ready to go out.

The woman warmly greeted him to come over for breakfast.

"You made it?" Sitting down at the dining table, the man frowned slightly and asked coldly. "Yes." Alora nodded. The man's deep eyes scanned her face. "Your hand isn't hurting anymore?"

"Your shoulder isn't hurting anymore?"

"It doesn't hurt anymore." Alora felt a little uneasy.

The man snorted and turned to look at the two little guys who were eating at the table.

"Why didn't the servant cook?"

Steve and James were stunned and looked at each other.

"Daddy."

"Are you... feeling sorry for Mommy?" James asked, widening his watery eyes.

These words made Samir pause slightly.

A moment later, he turned and went out.

"Wait."

"Mommy is hurt," Steve said, putting down his bowl and chopsticks. "Take her to work."

Samir frowned slightly

Steve rarely requested anything from him, so of course, he would not refuse.

"Let's go." The man turned to look at Alora..

"No need to trouble yourself."

"I can take the bus myself." Alora quickly waved her hand.

"Mommy, do you dislike my daddy?" Steve asked as he took a sip of milk.

"No, I just... want to keep it low-key." Alora shook her head.

"I see."

"Butler, go to the garage and find the cheapest and worst car. Let Daddy drive Mommy

to work!" James said as he turned to look at the butler in the distance. Alora, "..."
Samir, "..."

Ten minutes later.

Alora looked at the BMW parked in front of the villa and was stunned.

The butler wiped the sweat from his forehead. "Sir, Madam, this really is the worst car in our family."

Samir did not have any objections. He directly opened the door and got into the car.

Alora was helpless and could only follow him into the car.

The air in the car was a little dull.

"Do you want to be the female lead?" the man asked coldly, holding the steering wheel.

Alora almost couldn't hold her phone.

"What female lead?" she asked, turning to look at him in surprise.

"You worked so hard to be a stunt double because you didn't have the chance to be an official actress, right?"

"I can let you be the female lead directly," Samir said faintly.

"If you want to be an actress, I can make you famous."

Since she did not want to resign, then he would help her achieve success.

This was not difficult for him. Alora was shocked speechless. After a long while, she finally found her voice. "You probably... misunderstood." "I don't want to be the main character, nor do I want to be an official actor." "I'm quite happy to be a substitute."

"Are you happy with this kind of work?" the man asked, his ink-black brows furrowed. He only saw her scars and pain.

"You don't understand." Alora frowned and smiled.

In fact, it was not that she did not want to be an actress or the most beautiful character in the movie.

However, after watching Truett and Celia, she was afraid of the entertainment industry. She was a surrogate mother who had given birth to a dead baby.

No matter when, as long as someone found out her dark history, she could fall into a bottomless abyss. Rather than being frightened and bearing the unfair malice, she might as well continue to be a simple substitute actor.

She could make money and have no worries. It didn't take long for the car to reach Film City's door. Even though Alora was extremely careful, she was still spotted by her sharp-eyed colleague. "Alora, you got a sugar daddy?"

Her colleague teased her.

"No."

"He was just giving me a ride out of goodwill," Alora smiled helplessly as she changed her clothes. "Alora, the director is looking for you!" Before she finished changing into her costume, the voice of the stage supervisor sounded from afar. Alora frowned and followed the stage supervisor to the director. "You're done." The director frowned and looked at her. "From today on, you will never be a stunt double."