

HAPPY MOMMY HAPPY DADDY CHAPTER 2

Chapter 2 Mr. Rowan Will Be My Husband in the Future

The lights in the big study room were bright. The man sitting in the main seat, had his white shirt sleeves rolled up, revealing a manly steel watch. He was looking down at the documents. His facial features were deep and his figure was elegant. After reading one page, he faintly ordered, "Get back the money I gave to the Van Group tomorrow." The housekeeper bowed his head and said respectfully, "Yes." "Sir, forgive me for speaking too much, but I feel that this Miss Van... is different from the previous two." During the day, it was the housekeeper who brought Alora in. Her face was pale and her eyes were clear. At a glance, one could tell she was not the scheming type. She was a likable girl. From the Van family to the Rowan family, she had spoken very little along the way. The only few words she said were to ask about Mr. Rowan, what he liked and what he did not like.

It seemed that she did not care about the rumors at all. Ever since the two young masters had jointly spread the news that Mr. Rowan had an ugly face, a tyrannical personality, and had forced two women to their death, it had been hard to find such a woman who was not afraid of Mr. Rowan and wanted to do her best to serve him. The housekeeper felt that they had missed many good opportunities because of this! "It's a pity that she can't even pass such a simple test," the man sitting in the main seat said disapprovingly. The housekeeper, "... Sir, is this a simple test?"

Seeing the way Young Master James dressed up, even an old man in his fifties would tremble in fear, let alone a simple-minded girl in her twenties!

The housekeeper sighed. If this continued, when would his boss be able to find someone? Worry befell him.

At that time, the doorbell rang downstairs. Alora trembled as she rang the doorbell. In fact, she had run very far. She was already afraid of the dark, but when she saw the monster when the light came on, she was terrified!

But when the fear faded, she had felt that she should not run.

From the beginning, she knew that Samir was an ugly monster whose heart was twisted after being burned. Since she had agreed to the marriage, she should keep her promise and not run away. So after hesitating for a long time, she finally came back. When she pressed the doorbell, her face pale, her heart could not help but beat wildly. She did not dare to face the scary face and the person from before. But she knew that she had to overcome it because she was going to live with him for a long time in the future. The doorbell rang for a while and then the door opened. Unexpectedly, the person who opened the door was not Mr. Rowan, nor was it the housekeeper or a servant, but a handsome and indifferent boy who looked only four or five years old. If not for this being the only villa nearby, Alora would definitely think that she had gone the wrong way. The

little boy glanced at Alora, turned around, and entered the living room. He pointed to the sofa and motioned for Alora to sit down. Alora pursed her lips. Although she did not know where this little boy had come from, she knew that he had no ill intentions. She sat down on the sofa trembling. The little boy poured her a glass of hot water, "Thank you." She held the glass of water and her mood gradually calmed down. The little boy glanced at her and walked to the small cabinet at the side, looking for something. "Wow."

From the railing on the second floor, the little bun, who had scared Alora before, widened his eyes and looked at the scene downstairs. "She actually came back?"

"Daddy, do you want me to scare her again?"

The tall and fierce man stood in the shadows. He glanced at the little woman who had shrunk into a ball and then at his son who was taking out the medicine chest downstairs. He frowned slightly. "Don't." Outsiders only knew that Mr. Rowan's appearance had been burned by the fire five years ago and his personality had become strange and vicious. But few people knew that after that same fire, he had a pair of twin sons, The eldest son, Steve, had always been indifferent and did not like to talk. The second son, James, was mischievous.

But at this moment, Steve, who had always been indifferent, was now pouring water for a strange woman and looking for medicine... "Hiss -!"

When the cotton swab stained with cold disinfectant touched the wound on her calf, Alora realized that she had run too fast and had injured her calf at some point in time. She lowered her head, and the little dumpling in front of her was holding the disinfectant in one hand and a cotton bud in the other, seriously disinfecting her wound. The huge light from the glass lamp shone on his long eyelashes, casting a small shadow on his eyelids.

This little fellow was so young, yet his actions were so meticulous.

Alora's heart warmed, and even her voice became gentle. "Little friend, what's your name?"

"Why are you here?" The little fellow had finished the sterilization and pasted the band-aid on her wound.

"Steve."

When he was done, he looked up at Alora. "My name is Steve." Alora looked at his cute little face and little hand. She could not help but want to reach out to touch him, but the little fellow cleverly avoided her.

He walked to the sofa opposite her. He climbed up and sat down.

“Why did you come back?” he asked as he looked at her. Why? “Because this is my future home.” Alora smiled. “Mr. Rowan will be my husband in the future. Of course, I have to come back. || “Aren’t you afraid?” Little Steve lowered his head and fiddled with his tiny fingers. Alora paused. How did this child know so much? However, she still replied seriously, “I’m afraid, but I can’t do anything about it.”

“Since I promised to marry him, I can’t regret it now.”.

She was not a person who would run away before the battle. Moreover, if she messed up the matter this time and Gary could not get the investment, she had nowhere to return to anyway. “He... No matter how ugly and horrible Mr. Rowan is, I will try my best to overcome it and be his wife.” She also did not know why she said this to the little fellow whom she was meeting for the first time. He probably did not understand what she was saying But in this strange place, besides the little dumpling in front of her, it seemed that she had no one to talk to. “He is not ugly.”

Steve raised his head and looked at Alora seriously. “Don’t worry.”

Alora, “...”

Not ugly?

The monster that she had seen in her room before?

However, given that the person in front of her was a little boy, perhaps Mr. Rowan didn’t dare to reveal his true face in front of him. She took a deep breath and smiled. “Are you hungry? I’ll cook something delicious for you.” Alora didn’t have any other skills, but her cooking was especially delicious. Facing such a handsome and warm-hearted little dumpling, the only way she could think of to thank him was to make him something yummy. Little Steve looked down at the time and said coolly, “You have half an hour.” Alora was confused.

“I can’t eat anything after eight o’clock. It’s now 7:20.”

Alora rushed into the kitchen. The kitchen was clean and tidy. Although there were not many ingredients, there were all the necessary seasonings. Looking at her busy figure in the kitchen, the figures upstairs, one big and one small, all paused gently. “Daddy, what do you mean?”

“She wants to use cooking to curry favor with my brother, it won’t work.” Little James pouted.

“My brother is famous for being picky with food.” Samir looked at Alora with a meaningful stare. This woman gave him a strange sense of familiarity.