

## HAPPY MOMMY HAPPY DADDY CHAPTER 23

### Chapter 23 Am I So Ugly?

In the Rowan family's villa.

Alora was in a good mood as she hummed and cooked in the kitchen.

James moved a small stool over and sat in the middle of the kitchen. He rested his chin on his hands and tilted his head to look at Alora. "Mommy."

The woman's hand that was cutting vegetables paused and she turned to look at him. "What's wrong?"

"It would be great if you were my biological mother."

"I think your eyes are very similar to ours. Are you our biological mother?" The little fellow looked into her eyes seriously. Alora smiled helplessly and turned to continue cutting vegetables. "But Mommy has never given birth..."

She paused halfway.

Five years ago, she gave birth to a stillborn.

Was that considered having a child?

Thinking of this, her heart ached slightly and she immediately changed the topic. "Have you ever seen your mother?"

"No."

James shook his head. "I heard that Mommy died when she gave birth to us."

"But I always feel that she is not dead. She must still be in some corner of the world, waiting for us to find her!"

Hearing the child's childish voice, Alora sighed lightly. She cut off a small piece of ham and stuffed it into James' mouth. Then she squatted down and hugged him. "If you believe that your Mommy is not dead, she must be alive."

"Quickly grow up and find her!"

Feeling the woman's warm embrace, James ate the ham in his mouth and quietly lowered his eyes.

It would be great if she was his biological mother.

In the study upstairs. Steve sat on his desk with his hands crossed over his chest, confronting the enlarged version of himself. "You let that woman go just like that?"

She almost made Mommy lose her life yesterday.

As his mother's husband, how could his father let that bad woman go? "Of course not."

Samir looked up at him indifferently. Elena's career was still developing. In the future, Samir would have plenty of opportunities to deal with her.

But today's matter could only end here.

Once the matter became big, the information that was released now would definitely not be able to satisfy everyone's curiosity.

If the identities of James and Steve were exposed, these two children would no longer be able to live a peaceful life in the future.

Even if he had extraordinary abilities, he was unwilling to let the children take this risk.

He had promised that woman that he would protect these two children well.

"What does that mean?"

Seeing that he did not speak, Steve bit his lips, his voice filled with anger. He had always been sensible, unlike James who would cry and laugh whenever he wanted to.

This was the first time he had seen him so angry.

"You care so much about Alora?" Samir looked at him, the corners of his lips slightly raised.

"She's your wife, my mommy," said Steve, blushing.

"Just because of this?" the man asked, staring at him sharply. "Of course."

"Since you don't want to, I'll deal with that woman."

After that, he strode out the door with his short legs.

"Wait."

Behind him, the man sitting in the office chair frowned slightly and pointed to a box on the table. "Give this to her. Tell her it's from you."

Steve picked up the small box and looked at it. "Skincare product?"

The little guy raised his sharp big eyes and looked at Samir.

He knew his father very well. He had always been cold and cheerless. Why was he suddenly so nice?

Steve's gaze made Samir feel a little uncomfortable.

"I asked your cousin to help her today, but..." he coughed awkwardly.

"Oh, that idiot."

"I'll forgive you for now," Steve said with a faint sigh as he carried the stuff out.

Samir looked at his son's back and smiled helplessly

"Uncle!"

Just as Steve left, Samir's phone rang. It was Alexander. "Aunt should be home now, right?"

"Did she tell you that today's work was much easier?"

"Is she very happy?"

"Yes, she is very happy." The man narrowed his eyes dangerously.

"Hahahaha, you can be rest assured when I handle the business!"

"I am very professional, aren't I?"

"Well, your pocket money will disappear in the future."

"..." Alexander.

After a while, the man on the other side of the line said painfully, "Uncle, don't worry. I will definitely find a safer way to take care of Aunt tomorrow!" "Yes."

"I will also think more carefully about your fate." Samir's voice was still faint. Through the phone, Alexander broke out in a cold sweat.

After dinner, Alora happily held the product that Steve had given her and returned to her room. This product was a big brand. She had only heard of it, but she had never bought it.

- She had just complained a little about how she had been exposed to the sun for the whole day, and Steve had unexpectedly given her such a luxurious gift!

The woman sat in front of the dressing table, holding the product and taking a few photos. She carefully opened it and applied it on her face a little bit. Then, she proudly sent a voice message to Anne, "My son gave it to me. It feels so good!"

Samir leaned against the door and looked at her triumphant look. The corners of his lips could not help but rise.

Just this little gift was enough for her to be so happy? Showing off to her friends while taking pictures? "Hey, I also want to be like you, having two considerate and handsome sons!" "However, I am more curious about your child's father," Anne said on the other side of the line. "Isn't it said that your Mr. Rowan is ugly and weird? How can a person

like him have such good children?" Alora pursed her lips, "My husband is not ugly..." The word husband made the corners of Samir's lips involuntarily rise again. For some reason, when this woman called out the word "husband", her voice was particularly pleasant to hear, so pleasant that he would recall her attractive appearance in the bathtub that day. "Then when are you going to take a picture of your husband for me to see?" "No, many people didn't know what he looked like before. It must be because he is particularly low-key. I don't think I can share his photos." "Then don't quibble. Your husband is ugly." "Shut up! Your husband is the ugly one. Your husband's entire family is ugly!"

"Sir!" The butler came upstairs to deliver milk to the young master. Just as he went upstairs, he saw Samir leaning against the door, so he hurriedly greeted him. The voice at the door made Alora, who was arguing with Anne, suddenly stop. She quickly turned around. She saw that in the direction of the door, the cold and noble man was leaning against the door. He seemed to have been standing there for a long time.

"Alora, your husband must be particularly ugly. He is so ugly that you dare not bring him to see me!" On the other side of the line, Anne's half-joking voice came. She was shocked and quickly turned her head to turn off the phone. "... I am joking with my friend." "Joking about me?" The man entered the door simperingly. He closed the door and his tall body slowly approached her. His aura was too strong. Alora was pressed by him step by step. In the end, her legs bent and she hit the edge of the bed. She fell directly on the bed. The man raised his hand and wrapped her in the middle of the bed. His slender arm directly grabbed her phone and video-called Anne. Soon, Anne's shocked face appeared on the phone. Samir turned off the microphone and leaned down to look at the woman on the bed. "Alora." "Tell her if I really am ugly." His warm breath sprayed on the tip of her nose.

## HAPPY MOMMY HAPPY DADDY CHAPTER 24

### Chapter 24 Do You Like Him?

The man's aggressive aura made Alora's head dizzy.

In front of her was the man's face that was so handsome that it made people dizzy.

The man raised his hand to hold her chin, and the corners of his lips were a little playful.

"I am indeed very low-key, but I will allow you to be high-profile."

The simple words were said by him in a low and magnetic voice, which was surprisingly charming.

Alora felt like she had gone limp.

Her mind went blank, and she even forgot what she wanted to say.

His slightly rough fingertips gently stroked her lips, "In the future, if anyone dares to slander me, you can tell me. I can really make them wish they were dead."

After saying that, he looked at her red face with satisfaction and turned to leave.

Alora froze on the bed like a fool, her mind filled with the image of him leaning against her with a fake smile.

After a long time, she came back to her senses. The video was still on.

Because she had been muted by Samir, she had only discovered it until now.

The woman turned on the voice with a red face.

The woman on the other side of the line screamed directly! "Alora, is that Mr. Rowan?"  
"He is so handsome. Why are the rumors outside so unpleasant?"  
"I'm about to have a heart attack! When I saw how he treated you just now, I wished I could watch a reality show about your marriage life!" "You two are so compatible! He is several levels more handsome than Truett. What a win for you!"  
Anne's random praise made Alora feel better for some reason.  
Suddenly, Anne slapped her forehead. "Alora, I suddenly remembered something."  
"You didn't reject him just now!"  
Alora was slightly stunned. The love affair five years ago had left a shadow in her heart. In these five years, she couldn't even be close to Truett.  
However, it seemed that from the very beginning, she had never really rejected Samir's touch. "You were actually cured by Mr. Rowan?"  
"Or did you fall in love with Mr. Rowan?" Anne asked with a look of disbelief.  
"Impossible," Alora hurriedly shook her head.  
"How is it impossible?"  
"I want to marry a man like Mr. Rowan just by looking at him. How can you be sure that you didn't fall in love with him at first sight?"  
Alora paused slightly. Love at first sight?  
It shouldn't be... right?  
The next morning, when Alora woke up, Samir was still asleep.  
She rested her chin on one hand and stared seriously at the man beside her.  
He was indeed very good-looking.  
Anne's words last night rang in her ears.  
Could she... really have fallen in love with this man at first sight?  
"How much longer do you want to watch?"  
Suddenly, the man's cold voice sounded in her ears.  
When Alora came back to her senses, the man in front of her had already opened his eyes.  
"Mrs. Rowan has been staring at me since early in the morning. Does she think that I am a feast for the eyes?"  
The woman blushed and got out of bed in a panic. She hurriedly went downstairs.  
Looking at her sorry figure, the man's lips curled into a smile.  
After breakfast, Alora went to Film City. As soon as she entered the door, a man in a suit came up to her. "Hello, I am the assistant of actress Sherry. My name is Henry."  
The man smiled and reached out his hand. "I heard that you are Film City's best martial arts substitute, so Sherry specially asked me to come to you and ask you to be her substitute."  
"Are you sure that Sherry asked me to be her substitute?" Alora pinched herself.  
Why did she feel like she was dreaming?  
Sherry was her favorite actress!  
However, Sherry was too famous. Usually, a small substitute like her would not be able to come into contact with her and would never dare to think about it.  
But now, this person was telling her that Sherry had taken the initiative to look for her?  
"Of course." "You're the only female stunt double in Film City," Henry said with a smile as he brought her into the set. Sherry watched your show and felt that it was very good.  
"Let's go in," he said as he opened the door to the lounge. Alora followed him in with a

dazed look.

It really wasn't a dream.

She stood at the door uneasily, not knowing what kind of reaction she should make. In the lounge, Sherry, dressed in an ancient costume, was getting her make up done. Seeing her coming, the woman gently motioned for Alora to sit down. "Did Henry tell you everything?"

"In the future, you don't have to be a stand-in. Just be a substitute for me. I'll pay you three times the salary."

Happiness came too suddenly, and Alora was smashed dizzy. "Miss Sherry, you and I have never met. How did you find me?"

"Because of a friend of mine, he thinks you are very outstanding." Sherry smiled. Early in the morning, Alexander had cried and begged her. What else could she have done?

"This friend of yours, do I know him?"

Alora frowned. In her impression, she did not have such a big friend.

"You will know him in the future." Sherry smiled faintly. At this time, the door of the lounge was knocked open. "Miss Sherry, the director asked if you were ready."

"Yes.\*

\*Alora, are you interested in watching me act? Sherry smiled and stood up Alora quickly nodded and followed When she arrived at the set, she realized that the movie Sherry was filming actually had Truett as the male lead

Truett was not the only one on set, Celia was also there

She was here to visit

At this moment, Truett and Celia were sitting at the small table for the crew, drinking a bowl of soup

Seeing Alora behind Sherry Truett was stunned, "Truett, what are you looking at?" Celia followed his gaze and looked over The woman's gaze turned from astonishment to ridicule.

She raised her voice and sneered, "No wonder you broke up with us. It turns out that you've climbed a high branch"

Alora knew that they were talking about her

She pretended not to hear and followed Henry around Sherry Finally, the filming started.

Alora sat on a small chair in the distance and watched quietly

"Alora, I thought that you were really as carefree as you said.'

Just as she was seriously watching Sherry, Celia's indifferent voice came from behind her, "You deliberately came to Sherry's side to be a private substitute Is it because you know that the male lead of White Hair Like Snow is Truett?"

The woman crossed her arms around her chest and walked over with a proud face. She looked at Alora's face and said, "You really are like a ghost that refuses to go away."

"But you should know that Truett does not have you in his heart at all."

"I have to thank him for not having me in his heart' Alora smiled,

"Otherwise, I would really vomit

"I've known you for eight years. I always thought that you had high standards." "I didn't think that you would be willing to pick up trash. "You said that Truett is trash!" Celia

frowned

"No."

"You misunderstood." Alora yawned. "I mean, you and Truett are both trash."  
After saying that, she crossed her arms around her chest and turned to leave.  
\*Alora, just you wait!" "You will never have the chance to hold Truett's hand again in this life, but I do!" Celia stared at her back and gritted her teeth.  
As soon as she finished speaking, Sherry had finished.  
Henry frowned as he walked over and stuffed a script into Alora's hands. "In order to rush the progress, the director asked Sherry to go to another studio to film. You go change your clothes and put on makeup. Later, you will act with Truett on the scene."  
"The plot is for you to stand where you are. Truett walks towards you step by step and finally holds your hand."  
Alora found it funny.  
She raised her head and looked at Celia, "You just said that I will never have the chance to hold Truett's hand in my life?"