

HAPPY MOMMY HAPPY DADDY CHAPTER 4

Chapter 4 Do You Have to Sleep with Me Tonight?

The next morning, Alora was woken by the housekeeper. The housekeeper was kind-looking. Alora had seen her the day before. At this time, the housekeeper was standing in front of her holding a very formal dress. "Young Madam, why are you sleeping here?" "Get up and clean up quickly. The people from the Civil Affairs Bureau will arrive soon!" Alora rubbed her aching forehead. She had not slept well last night, and now her head ached. She frowned and looked at the housekeeper in confusion. "People from the Civil Affairs Bureau?" "Yes!"

The housekeeper smiled at her. "Congratulations on passing the test. Mr. Rowan is going to marry you. From today on, you are the mistress of the house."

Alora suddenly felt completely awake. The news had come too suddenly. She looked at the housekeeper in shock. "Are you sure that Mr. Rowan wants to marry me?" Last night, when she saw him, she had been so scared that she ran away! How could he possibly want to marry her? "That's right, Young Madam. You don't have to be surprised. Mr. Rowan has thought it through carefully to marry you." Alora, "...". She did not think that he had thought it through at all. They had only met once last night, but he had already made this decision. This was very hasty! But no matter what, it was good news that Mr. Rowan was willing to marry her. Firstly, the Van family would be happy. Secondly, even if Mr. Rowan was terrifying, at least now she had a home she belonged to. Ever since Elena returned to the Van family five years ago, that place was no longer Alora's home. After changing into the dress, the people from the Civil Affairs Bureau arrived. The two staff members asked Alora to take a photo in the living room, and then asked her to sign the marriage agreement. Under the guidance of the housekeeper, they went upstairs. Not long after, the three of them went downstairs and they handed a red marriage certificate to Alora. "Congratulations, you are now Mrs. Rowan." The female staff member even held Alora's hand with a face full of envy. "Congratulations, Madam. You found a very handsome husband." The muscles on Alora's face twitched. A very handsome husband...? She opened the marriage certificate. The woman: Alora. The man: Samir

It should have been a photo of the two of them together, but there was only a photo of Alora. She let out a sigh of relief. This Mr. Rowan had been quite considerate by not putting his photo on the marriage certificate. Otherwise, Alora felt that she might never had the courage to touch this booklet again for the rest of her life.

"Madam, please get ready." "Tonight is your and sir's wedding night. You must be prepared to receive Mr. Rowan's affection." "Everyone in the house will leave. Only you and Mr. Rowan will be left in the villa." Alora, "...". Her heart, which had just been a little excited, instantly fell. The hand of the man from yesterday appeared in her mind. When it brushed past her arm, that sticky and disgusting touch... "Must we have the wedding night tonight?" she asked with a pale face. It was too sudden. She was not ready yet

and had not gotten used to Mr. Rowan's face... "Yes, we must have it tonight." The housekeeper nodded seriously. "You are already married. Madam, you must see your husband's true self tonight!" She had spent a lot of effort to convince the Master to not wear a mask tonight and show the madam his true face! Alora was a little despaired.

After breakfast, she hid in her room and sent a message to her good friend Anne. "Recommend me a few horror movies to build up my courage. Thank you!"

Anne: "I've never heard of such an outrageous request."

Thus, all sorts of horror movies, old and new, local and foreign, rushed to Alora's email Inbox. Alora lay in bed and watched horror movies all day long. She went to the bathroom and vomited several times.

At night, when the sky darkened, she felt that she had been thoroughly tempered and her heart was ready. Even if Mr. Rowan appeared in front of her now, she had nothing to be afraid of. So she went downstairs to drink some water, turned on the TV, and planned to watch today's news to change her mood. After watching horror movies all day, her mood was not pleasant.

"The first piece of news. Just now, Truett and Celia were photographed entering and leaving a hotel together. The reporters immediately contacted the management companies of both sides who confirmed that they were in love and that the engagement date would be announced

soon." Alora looked at the two people on the TV screen and felt a little sick. She changed the channel with the remote control. "Truett and Celia are both nominees for best actor and actress this year at the Golden Bull awards. Now that they are in a relationship, there is a high chance that they will have a double win in both career and love..." She changed the channel again.

It was still the two of them.

Finally, Alora turned off the TV, threw the remote control away, and lay down on the sofa tiredly, closing her eyes. Truett and Celia One was her ex-boyfriend who she had loved for six years. The other was her best friend who she had known for eight years. Five days ago, Alora went to the set to visit them and wanted to give Truett a surprise. In the end, when she opened Truett's lounge with the spare key, she heard the messy breathing of the two.

"Truett, when are you going to break up with Alora? I can't wait."

"It's a matter of time. Why are you in such a hurry?" "Alora is so beautiful. I'm afraid you'll change your mind."

“Relax. How can I change my mind? She gave birth to someone else’s children five years ago. How can I marry such a dirty woman?” Every word that Truett and Celia said was like a sharp thorn stabbing into Alora’s heart. Five years ago, when Truett encountered a low in his career, he was discredited by his competitor. Alora searched for evidence to clear Truett’s name while raising money to fight this hard legal battle for Truett. At that time, Elena returned to the Van family, so Gary and his wife ignored Alora. She could not ask them for money, so she borrowed money from Celia.

Celia found a way for her to make money: selling her eggs. She didn’t know what went wrong in the middle, but the other party who had originally agreed to use IV fertilization went back on his word.

She took the ovulation medication and was locked in the dark room.

The man in the dark had tortured her for an entire day and night.

Later... She got the money and successfully helped Truett, launching him to a higher position. Five years later, when Truett finally became the top in the entertainment circle, he turned around and hooked up with her good friend Celia. He said that he disliked her for being dirty. He disliked the fact that she had given birth to someone else’s children before. However, who was the reason why she did all this? Lying on the sofa, Alora’s tears fell like heavy rain. She had loved Truett for six years. How many six years could a woman spend like this in her entire life? She cried for two whole hours. Finally, she glanced at the time. It was already past nine o’clock in the evening. Mr. Rowan had not arrived yet. He should not be coming, right? Alora sniffed and her gaze fell on the wine cabinet in the living room. Inside the wine cabinet, there were all kinds of alcohol she didn’t recognize. She actually didn’t know how to drink, but at this moment, she really wanted to drink. Once she was drunk, she would forget all her worries. In a rush, she casually picked up a bottle of wine, opened it, and drank directly from the bottle. The spicy liquid entered her throat. As she drank, she cried. “Truett, you bastard!” “Damn your award! I hope you crash and burn!” “What’s the use of being good-looking! Your character is so bad! You can’t even compare to the ugly Mr. Rowan!” Outside the door, the man who was holding the key to open the door paused slightly