

HAPPY MOMMY HAPPY DADDY CHAPTER 6

Chapter 6 The Husband Did What He Should Do to His Wife

Looking at the cute little baby in front of her, Alora frowned. This child was already hungry? Without thinking too much, she casually put on a coat and went downstairs to cook for Steve. In the process, the woman rolled up her sleeves, revealing her injured arm. Sitting at the table, Little Steve looked at the bruises and red marks on her arm and frowned slightly. When the breakfast was served, the little fellow stared at Alora with a pair of black grape-like eyes. His eyes were dark black, his skin was white, and his facial features were exquisite. The little fellow looked at her seriously. He was so cute. Alora felt like her heart was about to melt. She bent down and tried to make her voice as gentle as possible. "What's wrong, little Steve?" "You're injured," the little fellow said, pointing at her arm. With that, he jumped down from the chair and went to take the medicine box from the shelf. "No need," "I'll do it myself," Alora said as she snatched the medicine box away. Only then did Steve return to his chair, eating as he looked at her quietly. Alora opened the medicine box. If Steve hadn't said it, she would not have noticed that there were so many bruises on her body. The woman was applying medicine on herself while cursing the man from last night in her heart. She carelessly applied the ointment onto her arm, and the woman showed him her arms like she was presenting treasure. "And your legs." Alora, "...". How did he know that she had injuries on her leg? At this moment, the phone on the side rang. Anne's anxious voice sounded, "Alora, you're married. It's time for you to come to Film City, right?" "There are many action scenes today. The supervisor said that there is a female actress who's looking for you..." "I'll be there soon." Alora frowned. When Alora and Truett were in love, she wanted to avoid arousing suspicion, but she also wanted to see him every day. Therefore, at Truett's suggestion, she went to Film City to be a substitute actor.

Among substitute actors, martial arts substitutes earned the most, so Alora resolutely became a stunt double.

As the only female stunt double in their Film City, Alora was very popular. "Auntie is going to work!" By the time the woman finished speaking, she was already standing at the entrance, looking for her shoes, "You are not allowed to go." The little fellow hurriedly sprang out of the chair and stood at the door. He opened his hands like a little eagle. "You're injured. You need to rest." His voice was tender, but there was a hint of dominance and concern in it. Alora felt a slight warmth in her heart. She squatted down and rubbed Steve's little head affectionately. "This small injury is nothing to Auntie." She was a martial arts substitute, and such injuries were nothing. "No!" He gritted his teeth. Steve bit his lips and opened his small hands to Alora. "Five minutes." "Leave after five minutes." "Okay." She could still afford to wait for five minutes. Steve let out a long sigh of relief. He took out his phone and found James' profile picture and sent a message. Upstairs, James, who was wearing the same light yellow pajamas as Steve, quickly pushed the door of the study room open. "Daddy, help!" Seconds and minutes passed. Alora put on her shoes and smiled at the little guy in front of her. "We agreed on five minutes. It's already four minutes." "There's still one more minute." Steve nodded

seriously. "Yes." Just when there were only thirty seconds left of the five minutes, Alora's phone rang. "Alora, you don't have to come to work today." "Film City has a day off today!" Anne said excitedly. "A day off?" Alora was stunned.

Chapter 6 The Husband Did What He Should Do to His... "Yes."

"It's said that a big shot doesn't want his wife to go to work, so he directly asked all the cast and crew of Film City to take the day off," Anne said enviously. "Tsk tsk, rich people are ridiculous!" Alora held the phone in a daze. Film City was always a busy place. From the time she had started working for Film City till now, there had been no holidays. But now, there had been an exception for this big shot's wife. What the heck? Alora helplessly put down the phone. She seemed to see dollar bills fly away from her eyes. In front of her, there was a trace of pride in Steve's eyes. After a while, the little fellow coughed seriously and looked at her lightly. "Go eat." "Oh."

Since she could not work to make money, Alora had to obediently go and eat.

However, Steve did not return to the dining table. "I have something to do." He put his hands in his pockets and coolly went upstairs. After that, the little fellow turned around and went upstairs. After a few steps, he turned back and glanced at the food in front of Alora indifferently. "Finish it." Alora was amused by him. "You asked me to make two servings of breakfast for you, but you only ate one." Steve's body paused slightly. A moment later, he said awkwardly, "I'll come down to eat immediately." As soon as he finished speaking, the little fellow strode up the stairs. Not long after, James ran downstairs with a head of hair that had been messed up by his brother, "I'm here to eat my breakfast!" He rushed over and sat down at the dining table, praising as he ate, "It's so delicious!"

Alora was dumbfounded.

How did this child go upstairs and come back a different person?

In the study room upstairs.

The noble and cold man was working. Steve pushed the door open and walked in. His small body climbed onto the chair and then climbed from the chair to the desk. Finally, he sat down gracefully on the desk and pushed the phone in front of Samir. The cold and aloof man stopped typing and picked up the phone with his slender fingers. On the screen, there was a woman's hand full of bruises and red marks. The next one was her bruised legs. "I need an explanation." Little Steve crossed his arms around his chest and looked like he was looking for revenge. Samir put down his phone, crossed his arms around his chest, leaned back, and said in a domineering and cold voice, "She is the one you asked me to marry. Do you need an explanation for what a husband does to his wife?" "She is under my protection." With a miniature version of Samir's face, Steve looked at him fearlessly. His voice was young and tender, but it was full of dominance. "Don't you need to explain why you hurt my person?" The father and son

had the same posture and face. One was sitting on a chair and the other was sitting on the desk, staring at each other. "Sir."

The butler pushed the door open and came in. "Film City's acquisition contract has been signed..." Before he could finish, two pairs of obsidian eyes looked at the butler. Two voices, one big and one small, rang out, "Get out." "Get out." The butler, ...:

He looked at the father and son in front of him weakly and lowered his voice, "What is the reason this time?"

"He hurt my person."

Steve pursed his lips and snorted, The housekeeper was stunned for a long time before he realized that Steve might be talking about... missus? "Young Master Steve, you misunderstood." "The madam's injuries were not caused by Sir. The housekeeper did not know whether to laugh or cry.