

HAPPY MOMMY HAPPY DADDY CHAPTER 7

Chapter 7 Let Father Fall In Love with Alora

Steve frowned instantly. "It wasn't him?" he asked, turning his head in confusion.

Last night, not to mention the servants, even he and James were taken away by Butler. If not his father, Samir, who else could have hurt his

mother?

"Young Master Steve, come with me," the butler coughed.

Steve looked at Samir suspiciously, then jumped down from the desk and followed the housekeeper to the monitoring room like an old adult

The monitoring room. The housekeeper pulled out the surveillance footage from yesterday's corridor. In the screen, Alora, who was only wrapped in a bath towel, stumbled out of the bedroom. She was drunk and couldn't tell the direction, so she turned around. Turning left, she bumped into a huge vase, turned right, and crashed into a decorative cabinet at the side. The woman grimaced in pain, but she continued to fight with a tree in the corridor. Through the high-definition camera, Steve clearly saw the bruises left on Alora's arms and legs when she hit the flower pot. Not far away, Samir, who was wearing pajamas, had his hands crossed over his chest and looked at her coldly. When she finally stopped moving, he got up and carried her back to the room. Little Steve was stunned as he watched the video.

This morning, when he saw the injuries on Alora's body, he thought that his father, who never touched women, had suddenly become brutal.

He didn't expect it to have actually happened like this? ... It was really disappointing.

"Young Master Steve, look, Madam's injuries really have nothing to do with Sir." "It's because Madam was drunk." The butler sighed lightly. Steve pursed his lips, his face a little embarrassed. But he still glanced at the tall man standing at the door seriously.

"Then you are still in the wrong." "Why did you watch her crash into a wall, a tree, and a vase? Why didn't you help?" "Have you noticed that there are a few bottles of top-quality wine missing in the wine cabinet downstairs?" Samir asked indifferently. Steve's face turned pale. As a father, he did not like socializing or women. His life was extremely self-disciplined. Other than work, his biggest hobby was collecting some famous wine at home. The wine in the wine cabinet downstairs was not cheap at all.

The little fellow bit his lips. As if he had thought of something, he immediately ran out. "I still have something to do. I have to go!" "You just said that she is yours, huh?" "A man should be responsible for his own people." Samir squatted down and stopped his son.

"..." Steve.

Mr. Samir, you are so rich, yet you want to extort money from your son? The little guy took out his mobile phone and transferred 10,000 yuan to Samir. "Payment in installments." After saying that, he brushed off Samir's hand and quickly ran away with his short legs. "Sir, it seems that you married the right wife." The butler was stunned as he looked at Steve. Samir nodded slightly and looked in the direction where he left. His eyes were deep. "Brother! Why did you transfer my pocket money to Daddy!" The children's room was tense. James put his hands on his hips. "That was the money I was going to spend on a toy car!" "Dad said that if I don't give him money, he will drive Alora out of the house." "I don't care that much, but you won't be able to eat the food she cooks anymore." James hesitated. "Alright."

The remote-controlled car was not as important as delicious food. "It's just that daddy's wine is very expensive." "Alora drank a few million's worth yesterday. Our pocket money is not enough at all." Steve sighed. James frowned and walked around the room anxiously. A few million could buy hundreds of remote-controlled cars. Suddenly, an idea flashed in his mind! "Brother, why don't we start calling Alora mommy tomorrow and let Daddy and Alora fall in love?"

A hint of slyness flashed in Steve's eyes. "That makes sense," he nodded.

"When a man falls in love, his IQ will become negative, and he will not care about money."

"That's settled!" "I'll go and plan how to make my father fall in love with Alora... No, in love with Mommy!" James jumped up excitedly. "You have a lot of tricks up your sleeve. You, write them down first. I'll go downstairs." Steve looked at his younger brother, who was sitting in front of the desk, with satisfaction. The sound of water was splashing in the kitchen downstairs, and Alora was washing the dishes. Five years ago, when Alora found out that she was not a Van family's biological child, she began to do all kinds of rough and heavy work with guilt. In the beginning, Felicia and Gary were polite but later, the Van family simply didn't even hire servants and directly handed the work over to Alora.

She gradually got accustomed to the habit of doing housework seriously every day. "Come here." "There are servants at home. You don't need to do these." Steve pulled her out of the kitchen, "You are not allowed to drink in the future," he said as he pulled Alora back to sit on the sofa. "It is not good for your health," Steve said, looking at Alora sternly.

It was also bad for his and his brother's wallets.

Alora pursed her lips and felt a little embarrassed. "Auntie actually usually doesn't drink." It was just that she was unhappy when she saw Truett and Celia's relationship yesterday. When she thought of those two people, her mood instantly became terrible. After a while, she pretended to smile lightly. "It's all in the past!" "I won't drink casually in the future." Steve crossed his arms around his chest and looked at her face seriously

with his big watery eyes. "Are you lovesick?" Alora, "... "It's written all over your face." "Miss Van, you're already married. It's not good for you to still think of your ex-boyfriend." "I don't miss him," Alora quickly denied.

"Looks like she is really still in love," Steve sighed. A lovelorn woman would certainly lose interest in other men in a short period of time. It seemed that Mr. Rowan's pursuit of his wife would not go so smoothly. The little fellow stood up and raised his legs to go upstairs sadly. "I'm so young, but I still have to worry about the marriage of adults." "I'm too tired." Alora, "... " After Steve went upstairs, she still wanted to do the housework, but the servant chased her upstairs. Bored, she took out the book she had brought over earlier and started reading. It was not until the sky turned dark that Alora straightened up and went downstairs to cook for Steve. When she went downstairs, she saw the little fellow standing at the door wearing a tracksuit and shoes. When he saw her, he raised his hand and greeted her, "Five to six. It's time for me to go for a walk." "Do you want to go with me?" "I won't go." "I'll cook delicious food for you at home." Alora smiled and put on her apron "Ok."

The little fellow nodded and gracefully pushed the door open to leave. His temperament was extremely arrogant, unlike a five-year-old child. Alora sighed and went to the kitchen to cook. The kitchen had the shrimp that the servant had just bought today. She planned to cook a good meal for Steve. The woman was busy in the kitchen. The delicious smell travelled upstairs and rushed into James' nose. He closed the book in his hand and opened the door to smell the smell coming from downstairs. His saliva was about to flow out. I can't stand it anymore! My brother just went downstairs wearing a tracksuit, right? He quickly ran to the cloakroom, found the same kit as his brother's, put it on, and quickly went downstairs. "What delicious food did you make tonight?"

Little James rushed down quickly and directly rushed to the dining table, "Wow! Alora, who was serving the dishes on the dining table, looked at the "Steve" in front of her in a daze. If she was not mistaken, he'd come down from upstairs!