

HAPPY MOMMY HAPPY DADDY CHAPTER 8

Chapter 8 I Am Samir

Alora was a little confused. Didn't Steve go out for a walk to exercise just now? Then who was this? She looked at the little guy in front of her who was eating quickly with chopsticks. "You..."

The woman sat in front of him and studied his face. "You are not Steve, are you?"

James's hand paused slightly. He raised his face stained with oil, "I am!" "Are you his younger brother? Older brother?" Alora asked with her hands crossed over her chest. Her memory would not go wrong, and if she looked carefully, the temperament of the little fellow in front of her was different from that of Steve's.

Seeing that he could no longer hide it, James could only pout, "Alright, my name is James." "Steve is my older brother." "Samir is my daddy." "!" Alora. "You and Steve... are both Mr. Rowan's children?" "Yes." The little fellow took a big bite out of the prawn. Alora was confused Before they got married, no one told her that Mr. Rowan had twin sons. And... Mr. Rowan looked like that. But his two sons were so handsome and cute! After a while, she glanced at James. "Since you and Steve are twins, why did you pretend to be him?" She finally understood why every time Steve went upstairs and came down, he would changed his personality. Because they were two people! James lowered his head to eat, not daring to answer. That night, he scared her so badly that he was afraid that she would know.

Not long after, Steve also came back from a walk. "Did you find out?" The little guy guessed what had happened as soon as he entered. He sat down on the chair and elegantly picked up his chopsticks. As he ate, he looked at his younger brother mockingly, "I told you that you wouldn't be able to hide for long." James rolled his eyes at him, quickly finished the food in the bowl, and went upstairs. Alora frowned, "He only eats this much?" "He usually eats a lot." "However, his identity has been exposed. He is feeling shy." "After all, he is a child. Too sensitive," Steve explained lightly.

"..." Alora.

You speak as if you are not a child. "From tomorrow onwards, my brother and I will try our best to address you as Mommy," Steve said as he ate gracefully. "Congratulations, you have two handsome sons," he said as he raised his pair of sparkling eyes to look at her. "Marry one, and you get two for free." "You've made a profit," the little fellow said seriously and maturely.

Alora, "..."

In fact, she was impulsive to marry Samir.

Her boyfriend and best friend betrayed her, and the Van family treated her as a servant and constantly emotionally blackmailed her.

That was why she chose to get married. But... she never thought that she would be a mother to a pair of twins! After dinner, she was ready to have a good talk with Mr. Rowan. She thought that she was not mature enough and might not be qualified to be a stepmother. "Mr. Rowan is a little busy today, but I also understand that you and Mr. Rowan are newlyweds. You can't be apart from each other. "I'm going to call Mr. Rowan now and ask him to come back!" the butler said with a sneaky smile.

"I don't..."

Alora looked at the housekeeper's excited back. Did he misunderstand something? Sitting on the sofa, she watched a comedy while waiting for Mr. Rowan to come back. The movie was funny, and Alora's mood gradually improved. Until... She saw the man from the morning open the door and come in. Alora was suddenly alarmed. "Why are you here again?" Mr. Rowan would be back soon. Why did he come here at this time? Moreover, why did he have the key here? "Then let me ask you? Whose home is this? Why are you here?" The man in a suit elegantly unbuttoned his suit and asked coldly. "This is Mr. Rowan's home. I am Mr. Rowan's wife. Of course, I am here," Alora said with a frown. "What about you? Who are you?" she asked, looking at him. The man hung his suit jacket on the coat rack and glanced at her indifferently "I am Samir Rowan."

The air in the living room instantly fell silent. Alora looked at the handsome man in front of her in shock. Her eyes were full of confusion. He was Mr. Rowan? That was impossible. She had clearly seen Mr. Rowan that night. He looked terrifying and horrible, just like the rumors! Probably seeing through the woman's thoughts, Samir gracefully walked into the living room. "What you saw that night was part of James's prank"

Alora, "..."

The one that night was James? She looked up at the man in front of her, her eyes full of astonishment. In the morning, she was too flustered and did not take a closer look. Now, looking at his cold face, she finally understood that she could not blame Steve and James for being so handsome.

It turned out that the genes were good. "So..."

The woman was so shocked that her voice was shaking. "You were not disfigured in the fire five years ago?". Banyan City had a well-known story. Five years ago, the third young master of the Rowan family suffered burns from a big fire. After the fire, his face was ruined and his temperament changed greatly. Alora had even heard of the rumor that he tortured two fiancées to death. But now, this cold and indifferent man in front of her made it impossible for her to associate him with the rumored Mr. Rowan. The

woman's stunning gaze made Samir frown slightly. He looked at her coldly. "James said you prepared dinner for me?" In fact, Samir originally had a business dinner tonight, but the two little ghosts in his family forced him to come back. Steve hacked into his computer and used his name to send emails to his partner to cancel the dinner party. James called the old man and said that he had not properly developed feelings with his new wife. The housekeeper and the old man took turns to bombard him, saying that his new wife was preparing dinner and waiting for him at home. Only then did he helplessly return. As soon as he entered, this woman, who was rumored to be infatuated with him, did not even know that he was her husband.

"Dinner?"

Alora was stunned. She quickly got up and went to the kitchen. "Haven't you eaten yet?" The remaining food in the evening was all brought to James by Steve. She opened the refrigerator, looked at the few ingredients in it, and turned to look at him. "Do you want to eat noodles?" "You didn't prepare it for me?" the man asked with a raised brow. His low and cold voice sounded a little unhappy. Alora bit her lips. She knew that he definitely felt that she was incompetent as a wife. "I didn't know when you would come back. I don't want you to eat leftovers, so I want to make you a separate meal."

"After all, in my heart, you are different from the others." After she finished speaking, she turned around and looked at him with a smile.

When Alora smiled, her pair of bright eyes curved into crescent moons. She was very cute. Samir's heart inexplicably moved. Perhaps this woman really had fate with the two little guys in his family?

When she smiled, she was just like James, dazzling like a small sun. Looking at her like this, he could not say any more words. The man turned around and sat down on the sofa. He turned off the TV coldly and began to work with his phone. Alora, who was in the kitchen, let out a long sigh of relief. She finally managed to get over it, Starting tomorrow, she was going to put the matter of cooking for Mr. Rowan into her phone's memo! Ten minutes later, a bowl of piping hot egg noodles was served on the table "Mr. Rowan, it's time to eat."

After a long time, the cold and aloof man stood up and sat in front of the dining table

His eating manners were extremely elegant. It was the first time that Alora had seen a person eat in such a noble manner.

She looked at Samir and was unconsciously lost in thought.

"You like to watch?" "If you like it, you can watch for a lifetime." The man's low voice was neither hurried nor slow.