

## Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 121

### Chapter 121 Her Obsession with Finding the Child

The photo in her hand made Alora's hand tremble.

The top photo was the entry record of her five years ago in the mental hospital.

It was clearly written that she had schizophrenia, paranoia, and mania.

The treatment lasted for half a year. Alora bit her lips tightly and continued to flip through the photos. This was the first time she had seen many of the photos behind.

Every single one of them was enough to make her collapse.

Because those photos... looked like she was being treated in the hospital!

She was wearing a hospital gown with disheveled hair.

She looked like she was tied to a hospital bed with tape and was injected with medicine by a nurse. She was biting the medical staff like crazy.

Every photo of her was filled with hysterical emotions. Every photo did not look like a normal person!

However, Alora could not deny that she was the one in these photos:

Because she was the real one.

She had seen her own face for so many years, and she would never mistake it.

And...

The half year she lost her memory was indeed spent in a mental hospital.

Justin had told her all this.

However, she did not know that someone had taken a photo like this when she was treating her...

Looking at Alora's pale face, Gary smiled faintly. – He looked at Alora's face with confidence, "Alora, Dad has already done his best to be kind to you."

"You took the initiative to revoke your statement and take the initiative to release Elena.

I will not spread these photos." "Otherwise, you know, if I tell the police about your condition." "The confession of a mentally ill patient can not be used as a testimony." His voice was cold and emotionless, as if the person opposite him was not his adopted daughter who he had raised for more than twenty years, but a stranger.

Alora felt despair.

She had just walked out of the shadow of the transportation, and Gary gave her a blow.

This blow, accurately and ruthlessly, directly hit her sore spot.

She wanted to be an actress.

If the photos of her pregnancy were to be spread out, at most, people would discuss her private life.

However, if the photos of her suffering from a mental illness were to be spread out, it would affect her entire career in the future.

It was said that she was a lunatic, and her lethality was thousands of times stronger than when she was talked about having a child.

Alora did not know why Gary wanted to kill her. The woman raised her head and looked at Gary's cold face. "How many things do you have in your hands?"

"That's all." "But it's enough to deal with you." Gary smiled faintly. "I'll give you three days to go to the police station to withdraw your statement."

"Otherwise, wait for these photos to be seen by everyone!"

After that, he stood up and prepared to leave.

Just as he took a step, the man suddenly seemed to think of something and turned his head.

“By the way, your friend is a big star, right?”

“Say, if someone accidentally revealed what happened to her last night...”

“Do you think her fans will still like her?”

“Will they still believe that she is innocent?”

“A person’s imagination is endless. It gives them a setting, and they will associate it infinitely.” His voice was gloomy. “Guess, when the time comes, will you be guessed even more excessively, or her?” “You dare!”

“Gary, if you dare to tell others about Sherry, I guarantee that Elena will never be able to come out of prison for the rest of her life!” Alora gritted his teeth and stared at his back, “Gary, if you dare to tell others about Sherry, I guarantee that Elena will never be able to come out of prison!” “Sure.”

“Using the future of you and Sherry in exchange for Elena’s future, I think it’s worth it.” Gary continued to walk out without looking back.

“Even if she goes to jail, she should be in a much better situation than the two of you.” Watching his back disappear from sight, Alora clenched his fists tightly.

Back upstairs, she lay on the bed and looked at the ceiling. After thinking about it, she felt that something was wrong

Last night, when Gary threatened her with the jade pendant, it was clear that he had run out of resources.

If he could think of other ways, he would not have called her.

But why did Gary take out the photos again in less than 24 hours?

If he had these photos long ago, he would have used them to threaten her.

The woman was puzzled.

The Van family house.

“How is it?”

As soon as Gary entered the door, Victoria hurriedly came out and asked with concern.

“It’s about time.”

“Those photos are much better than the jade pendant,” Gary sneered. “At least, I really panicked when I saw Alora.” “It’s all thanks to Miss Billings.”

“If not for the photos Miss Billings sent us, we really wouldn’t have been able to do anything about Alora!” Victoria sighed.

“If not for Miss Billings, we wouldn’t have known that Alora went to a mental hospital five years ago.” Gary couldn’t help but laugh, “If not for Miss Billings, we wouldn’t have known that he went to a mental hospital five years ago.”

Victoria nodded.

“However, Alora doesn’t look like someone who has a mental illness at all.”

Gary looked at her carefully. “Of course she has no mental illness. Have you ever seen a mental patient who can complete the whole process of illness and treatment in half a year and never relapse?” “Even Truett, who had been with her for more than five years, broke up with her. She didn’t go crazy. Do you really think she is sick?” Victoria opened his mouth in surprise. “But many of those photos are the doctors injecting Alora with drugs.” “Do you know if the doctors injected her with drugs to cure diseases or harmful drugs?” Gary rolled his eyes at her. Victoria was completely speechless. After a while, she whispered with a frightened expression, “It can’t be...”

“Why not?”

“Do you think those people who can easily find someone to do the transportation will be good people?” Gary glared at her.

“Didn’t Alora lose his memory for half a year? It probably has something to do with this.” After that, he turned around and went upstairs. He called Nancy to thank him.

“No need to thank me.” On the other side of the line, Nancy was lying on the beach in a bikini. He was sunbathing and smiling faintly. “Uncle Su, you are too polite.”

“Elena and I are good friends. It is only right for me to help her.”

“Okay, goodbye.” After hanging up the phone, Nancy looked up at the sea in the distance in a good mood.

In fact, Alora had never been mentally ill.

Those photos of her were all like her hysterically trying to find her child.

In the beginning, Nancy only wanted her to forget everything related to Rowan family.

However, the series of methods that the doctors used to erase her memories were all ineffective for Alora. Her obsession with the children had exceeded everyone’s expectations. Therefore, Nancy had to lock her in a mental hospital and treat her like a mental patient and torture her. Until her edges and corners were completely worn out, when she completely gave up her obsession with the children, and then wiped away her memories. After more than half a year, they finally succeeded in tampering with Alora’s memories.

Now, everyone only knew that Alora was once a madman.

And what was the truth...

No one would care.

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### Chapter 122 She Was Looking for Me and I Couldn’t Help but

Rowan family’s old house.

After Samir had dinner with Old Master Rowan, he played a few more games with the old man.

“You have always been rational and calm. Why are you letting Alexander be like this?”

After playing a few games, Old Master Rowan stroked his beard and asked softly.

“When it comes to relationships, he always runs away if he can,” Samir said with a faint smile.

“The girl has been chasing him for three or four years, but he never responded at all.

Now he finally made a decision.”

“As an uncle, why don’t I support him?”

“Just that?”

“You can fool others, but you can’t fool me,” the old man said with a smile. “I sent someone to investigate,” the old man said with a faint sigh.

“This girl experienced some bad things last night,” the old man said.

“Alexander married her because he wanted her to have a backer in the future, right?”

“With her profession, the love and evaluation of the audience are very important.”

Wan

“Although not many people know about her news online, if the news leaks out in other ways, it will be a fatal blow to her.”

“Even if she has earned some money from filming these years, there are many things that money can’t handle.” “I really can’t hide anything from you.” The man smiled helplessly. Sherry had no power or influence. Even if she had money, most of the time, money did not represent everything. If the news of her being humiliated last night were to spread, it would be a devastating blow to her and her future career.

But if she became Rowan family’s person, then everything would be different. Rowan family was Banyan City’s number one power, Banyan City’s sky.

After she married Alexander, no matter who it was, when reporting Sherry’s negative news, they had to think carefully whether they could afford to offend Rowan family. This was also the reason why Samir did not stop Alexander and even supported him very much.

However, on this level, Samir did not expect that Old Master Rowan would be able to guess their real purpose in an instant.

As expected, the older the better.

“When are you going to announce your relationship with my daughter-in-law?” the old man asked, stroking his beard with a smile.

“I think my daughter-in-law is quite popular on the Internet recently.”

“Let’s wait a little longer.”

“She doesn’t like to make it public, so she won’t make it public for now,” Samir said with a doting smile.

“Besides, she doesn’t have any evidence to be caught.” “She doesn’t have the trouble like Sherry, so it’s better to have less trouble. If she doesn’t have my wife’s name, she might live a more comfortable life.”

“How long have we been married? If you spoil her like this, won’t she be spoiled by you in the future?” Old Master Rowan shook her head helplessly.

“As long as she wants to, I can do it.” Old Master Rowan, “...” He was the one who had lost.

He never thought that his son, who had never been good with words, would actually speak such sweet words!

Just as the father and son were teasing each other, Samir’s phone rang. It was Alora calling. The man stood up and went to the side to answer the phone. “Why are you calling at this time?” Old Master Rowan looked at Samir’s tall back and carefully replaced the chess pieces on the chessboard. “I have something to tell you.” “Can you come back?” Alora asked with a nasal voice on the other side of the line. “Yes... It’s a very important thing.” “Of course, if you don’t want to come back...” the woman said timidly. “I’ll go back now.”

“Wait for me at home.” Samir said in a low voice.

The man hung up the phone.

Behind him, the white-haired old man was still holding Samir’s chess piece in his hand. He was caught red-handed.

The old man smiled at Samir in embarrassment. “Let me see your chess piece... It seems to be dirty.” Samir was amused by his childish actions.

“Since the chess pieces are dirty, let the servant clean them up.” He walked over and picked up the coat placed beside the chessboard.

“I still have something to do. I’ll be leaving first.” “Didn’t you say that there was no work to do in the afternoon?” Old Master Rowan asked, a hint of sadness flashing across his

face.

“There was indeed no work in the afternoon.”

“But your daughter-in-law wants me to go back now,” the man said as he elegantly buttoned up the cuffs of his shirt.

“She’s looking for me. I can’t not come.” “So you stood your father up?” “Yes.”

“You have been my father for twenty-eight years. She has only been my wife for more than a month.”

“Old love is better than new love. She is new now.”

“...” Old Master Rowan

“Are you sure this analogy is appropriate?”

“About the same.” The man glanced at Old Master Rowan indifferently. “I hope that the next time we play chess together, you can learn to win me openly and not rely on regret.” Old Master Rowan, “...”

When Samir returned home, Alora was still lying on the bed in the bedroom, staring blankly at the ceiling.

She still did not know how to explain it to Samir.

But it was absolutely impossible to not explain.

He would find out sooner or later about Samir. Instead of waiting for him to find out, it was better for him to bring these things to him and show him everything. The most important thing between husband and wife was honesty and trust, wasn’t it?

Suddenly, there was the sound of a car stopping downstairs. Alora quickly put on his slippers and went downstairs.

When she reached the door, she saw the stack of photos on the bedside table. The woman took a deep breath and finally put the photos in her pocket and went downstairs. In the living room downstairs, Samir had just entered and was hanging his coat on the coat rack at the door.

“You’re back.”

The woman pursed her lips and carefully went downstairs.

Samir nodded lightly and turned to sit down on the sofa. The man leaned back, his hands on the armrest of the sofa, and his two long legs crossed elegantly. He looked at her and chuckled. “Come here.”

The man’s voice was low and pleasant, with a tone that could not be ignored.

Alora blushed and carefully walked over and sat down beside him.

Before she could even sit properly, she was pressed down on the sofa by the man. He pressed her between the sofa and him, his thin lips moving closer. “Why are you in such a hurry to let me come back? Did Mrs. Rowan miss me?”

His ambiguous attitude made many of Alora’s words come to her mouth, but she could not say it. After a while, the woman took a deep breath, took out the stack of photos from her pocket, and put them in Samir’s hand.

“Gary just came and gave me these photos and mother’s jade pendant.” “But, he wants us to let Elena off.”

Samir looked at the photos.

As he flipped through them one by one, the man’s frown deepened.

## Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 123

### Chapter 123 Alora, You Asked for It!

"This is also the first time I've seen these photos today." Alora took a deep breath and looked up at Samir sincerely. "Mr. Rowan, what should we do?" "Your wife is not only a woman who has been pregnant with someone else's child, but also a madman." Samir silently flipped through the photos. Finally, he put down the photo and fixed his bottomless eyes on Alora's face. "Change your clothes and go to the hospital." "Go to the hospital?"

Alora's heart instantly fell to the bottom of the valley.

She honestly shared these photos with him and her secrets because of her trust in him and her reliance on him.

But this man directly said that he wanted to take her to the hospital.

Did he... dislike her?

Alora clenched his fists tightly at the side of his body.

In fact, no matter what decision Samir made, she could understand him.

After all, he was a normal man.

It was not easy to accept the fact that her wife had been transported on her behalf. She could not ask him to accept her former illness.

Moreover, the probability of a relapse was very high.

Being with her was equivalent to installing a ticking time bomb at home. It was unknown when the house would be turned upside down.

The woman took a deep breath and said, "My illness has been cured."

"In these five years, I have never been sick again and I have never lost control of my emotions." "If you..." "Be obedient."

Before she could finish her sentence, Samir interrupted her.

Looking at the woman's sad face, the man frowned slightly and rubbed Alora's head.

"Go change your clothes."

"I will ask Mark to find a few experts to treat you."

"..." Alora.

Did he really care about this matter?

"I know that you are already well. During the period after we got married, you have been very normal in all aspects." The man withdrew his hand, lowered his head and fiddled with his phone as he said lightly, "The most important thing now is to find a few doctors to diagnose you and prove that your mental state is normal."

"Otherwise, Gary can use the reason that you are a mental patient to overthrow your statement at the police station."

Samir put away his phone and sighed, "Moreover, I also want the doctor to help me to judge your current condition in detail."

"After all, this kind of illness can easily relapse."

The man's voice was still low, but it was rarely gentle. "As your husband, I should be clear about all your sensitivity so that I can take better care of you in the future, huh?"

The words that Alora was about to say were all forced to swallow back.

"You... That's what you mean."

She thought... "Then what do you think I mean?" Samir frowned slightly and pulled her into his arms.

The man's unique chilly aura caused Alora's breathing to slow down slightly.

It was too close. It was so close that she could hear his breathing and feel his heartbeat.



Her breathing and heartbeat were disturbed by him. The woman instinctively struggled to get out of his arms. "I... I don't mean anything..." "I just misunderstood you..."

Alora's last few words were as soft as a mosquito.

Samir chuckled and held her tightly in his arms.

He held her slender waist with one hand and raised her chin with the other. His voice was low and charming. "So you were sad and didn't want to change your clothes just now. Is it because you misunderstood me?"

"What do you misunderstand me for?"

"Misunderstand that I will abandon you because of your unfortunate illness, or do you think that I asked you to see a doctor because I disliked you?"

Alora was speechless.

"It seems that I guessed right." The man's face turned cold. His cold gaze swept across Alora's face. "You only have this much trust in me?"

"Or do you think that I, Samir, am a superficial man?"

"Last time when Gary took out the photo, what did I do? This time, I am the same."

"What I want is the present and future of you. I will not pursue your past, because there is no point in pursuing it."

His voice was extremely cold.

Alora knew that he must be angry.

The woman helplessly bit her lips.

Well, it was her who used the heart of a villain to measure the heart of a gentleman. But she and Samir had only known each other for a month. Truett and Celia could easily abandon their five years of love and six years of friendship. One month, how could she believe it? Looking at the man's cold face, she bit her lips.

After a while, the woman pulled out her hand and wrapped it around his neck. She tiptoed and kissed his thin lips.

A light kiss.

However, it made Samir's eyes turn from cold to hot.

"Don't be angry."

Alora bit her lips and looked at him with a pair of aggrieved eyes. "I should believe in your character. I shouldn't think that you are like those ordinary people. I shouldn't think that you will dislike me and abandon me..."

"I swear, in the future, unless you personally tell me that you don't want me, I will definitely not make wild guesses about you!" "I was wrong, husband." She bit her lip and looked at him.

The woman's cautious voice cut through Samir's heart like chocolate.

It was delicate, soft, long, and sweet.

He looked at her and asked in a low and hoarse voice, "What did you call me?"

Alora paused for a moment and realized that she had called him "husband" in a hurry and not "Mr. Rowan".

This discovery caused the woman's face to instantly turn red.

"Mr. Rowan, I was wrong." She pursed her lips. "Others can call me that, but you can't call me that."

He lowered his head, held her chin, and looked at her pink and moist lips. The light in his eyes burned brightly. "How many times did you call me just now?"

Alora, who had done something wrong, did not dare to resist and could only call out to him in a low voice.

“Hubby.”

“Hubby..”

“Hubby”

Before she could say her fourth “husband”, Samir let go of her body and strode upstairs.

“Where are you going?” Alora frowned and looked at his back as he went upstairs.

“Take a shower.”

A cold shower.

“Should I take a shower too?” the woman slapped her forehead.

What if I have to go to the hospital for other checkups later?

At the thought of this, she raised her leg and climbed up the stairs, catching up to him.

“Do you want to take a shower first or should I take a shower first?” “I want to take a shower before going to the hospital.”

The fire in the man’s body burned again because of her question.

“Alora, you asked for it.” He narrowed his eyes at her.

Alora was stunned. What did he mean?

The next second, Samir directly took out his phone and called Mark. “The consultation will be changed to tomorrow morning.” “Why?” Mark looked helpless on the other side of the line.

He almost called the experts over!

“Mrs. Rowan wants to take a bath with me and warm up a little.”

“I am very busy.”

After that, the man hung up the phone directly. Mark, “...”

He just had a cheap mouth!

Ask for the reason! Dog food is not delicious at all!

“That...” After Samir hung up the phone, Alora finally felt the dangerous atmosphere in the air. She subconsciously took a step back. “I suddenly don’t want to take a bath...”

“I’ll go change!” After that, she turned and ran. But how could she outrun Samir’s two long legs? The man caught up with her and carried her directly into the bathroom. “Mrs. Rowan, you proposed to take a bath with me.” “I can’t let you down.”

## Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 124

### Chapter 124 She Was Probably Not III

Banyan City City Hospital.

Alora sat on a chair and looked nervously at the several experts in front of him.

“Alora, you don’t have to be nervous.”

“Relax,” Mark smiled and sat in the middle of the group of experts.

“These are all the most authoritative psychiatric experts.”

“This is an expert who specially flew back from abroad yesterday and won a world-class award from the famous psychiatric surgery research institute abroad.”

“This is an expert who has been in the psychiatric department for more than forty years. He can tell what symptoms are with a glance.”

“This, this is more powerful. Doctor Han Yun is the youngest psychiatric research expert in Banyan City City. He is only thirty years old.” “Last week, he just received an



admission invitation from several big hospitals all over the world.” After that, Mark looked at Alora’s face very attentively. “Look, so many experts are treating you. You must relax!” Alora, “..”

She silently glanced at the several respected doctors in front of her.

It was fine if Mark didn’t introduce them, but as soon as he introduced them... she became even more nervous.

The woman pursed her lips and her nervous voice began to tremble. “Hello, experts.”

“Hello.” “Let’s begin.” The old expert in the lead pushed up his glasses. “Okay.” Alora took a deep breath. She had originally thought that the specialists would ask her a lot of sharp questions during this consultation

However, the attitudes of the specialists were very gentle.

They would ask her about the details of her daily life, ask her about the world, family, love, family, and her knowledge and planning of her career.

In the beginning, Alora was still very nervous, but little by little, she relaxed and chatted happily with the experts. In the end, the young doctor named Han Yun looked at Alora’s face and asked her a very sharp question. “The thing you regret most in your life is doing something you shouldn’t have done for your ex-boyfriend five years ago, right?”

Alora bit her lips and nodded.

“Can you tell me in detail what you shouldn’t have done?”

“What exactly made you feel that you shouldn’t have done? What do you regret? Does this matter have a great impact on you right now?”

“Doctor Han, do you have to say it?” Alora looked up and looked at Han Yun.

“We are doctors.”

“There’s nothing to hide from the doctor,” Han Yun Shrugged with a faint smile on his lips.

Alora took a deep breath and glanced at Mark beside her.

She hesitated for a moment before finally opening her mouth silently.

“I did it for someone.”

These words caused the four men present to instantly fall silent.

Needless to say, the three experts, even Mark, who was at the side, had a stunned expression on his face.

Alora’s hands were tightly clenched into fists by his side.

She raised her eyes to look at them, “Do you want me to continue?”

Han Yun glanced at the three men next to him and narrowed his eyes. “Do you hate yourself at that time?”

“If I give you another chance to choose, will you change your choice?” Alora shook his head.

“I don’t hate you. I won’t change my choice.”

“Because at that time, I loved Truett. I could do anything for him.”

“At that time, I was young, ignorant, and blind.”

“As long as it is for Truett, no matter if it is good or bad, I will do my best to help him.”

“The regret now is just hate that I was too stupid at that time.”

“If I were to do it again, I might still be so stupid.”

“This is an experience of my life. Regret is real regret, but it will not change.”

The woman’s words made the three experts present instantly silent.

After a while, the leading expert pushed the glasses on his nose. “Alora, you live very

well.”

“Then, do you think Alora’s mental state is...” Mark hurriedly stood up.

“Her mental state is very good.” “Not only is she fine now, she should be fine in the past as well.” Han Yun narrowed his eyes and looked at Alora’s face.

“What do you mean?” Mark was stunned.

Han Yun lowered his head to sort out the information. “If we were to analyze it according to her discharge and hospitalization records back then, when she had a mental problem, it just so happened that she was the one who delivered the child on her behalf.”

“This also matches the time when Alora lost her memories.”

Mark pursed her lips. “But...” “You have to know that a person’s mental problem must have a clear inducement factor.”

“Now it seems that Alora, who just got sick five years ago, not only did not have a mental breakdown, but she was also full of hope for the future.”

“She knows that her child does not belong to her, and although she is reluctant to part with the child, she is more looking forward to the child to solve the problem she is facing.”

“She is looking forward to what she can do for her boyfriend, looking forward to a better life.”

“I can’t find any point that she will lose control of her emotions or even go crazy.”

After saying that, Han Yun looked up at the other two experts. “What do the two of you think?”

The two experts also shook their heads one after another. “Although there are many factors involved in people’s illness.”

“But for someone like Miss Van who is so positive, it is reasonable to say that she will not get sick without experiencing a major blow and emotional breakdown.” “Moreover, she is now calm and cheerful, and she can’t find the shadow of the illness she once had.”

The results of the three experts made Mark frown. He thought that there should be no problem with Alora’s current mental state, but he never thought that the experts would deny Alora’s illness from five years ago. However, if Alora really did not get sick five years ago, then what about the photos and diagnosis records? “It can be forged.” “In the photos you saw, she looked crazy,” Han Yun explained with a faint smile. “But, can you really be sure that she is crazy just from her struggling and crying?” “What if she just cries because she doesn’t want to stay in the mental hospital?” “What if she doesn’t want anyone to touch her because she is unhappy?” “Everything is possible.”

Han Yun handed the certificate to Mark. He turned around and took out a business card from his bag and handed it to Mark. He took out another one and handed it to Alora. “If you continue to investigate what happened five years ago, feel free to ask for help if you need any help.” “I also want to know who is so bold as to lock a normal person into a mental hospital.” After that, he turned around and left. Alora stared at the business card in his hand, lost in thought. Mark frowned, “Alora...” “In the end, you are still a young man.” “When we were young, we also hated evil.” “Now that we are old, we can’t control it anymore.” “Of course, our appraisal results are not necessarily accurate. Maybe you went crazy without warning at that time. It is also possible.”

“But.”

The old man glanced at Alora and said, “I think you should investigate carefully and find the doctor and nurse who treated you in the past and find out the truth.” “After all, mental illness is a medical record. If I follow you for the rest of my life, it may cause many unnecessary misunderstandings.” “But I think it’s crazy and amnesia again. This is very interesting. Maybe someone wants to cover up something.” Alora bit her lips and looked at the two elders. Her heart trembled slightly. “But... I don’t have any secrets that need to be treated like this by others...” If there was, it was the child she was pregnant with at that time.

## Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 125

### Chapter 125

Alora came out of the hospital in a complicated mood.

She opened the car door and got in.

The man in the back seat was having a video conference. Seeing her come in, he immediately stopped the meeting. “Mark has already told me.” The man looked up at Alora and said, “Since we have the approval of the experts, we don’t have to be afraid that Gary will tell others about you being hospitalized.” “But if those photos are spread, it will not be good for you.” “I just thought it through very clearly.” He looked at her face seriously.

“If you don’t want to spread those photos, we will go to the police station to withdraw the lawsuit and make a confession.”

“Anyway, I will remember this grudge of Elena. Even if I don’t let her go to jail, I will have other ways to punish her.”

Probably not expecting him to say this, Alora looked up, “You...” “When you were doing the test, I talked to Alexander a little.” “He runs a management company. He is indeed more professional in the entertainment industry than me.” The man pulled Alora into his arms and sighed deeply. “Although I don’t like you doing this job very much, since this is your choice, I will definitely support you.” “Alexander said that no matter what, if these photos are spread out, it will cause a very bad impact on you.” “So, I think that in order not to affect your future career and personal image, we can compromise on this matter.” After that, he raised his hand to hold Alora’s chin, and his deep, bottomless eyes stared at her. “You have to believe that if you want to deal with Elena secretly, your husband can still do it easily.”

Alora bit her lip.

If she still had to withdraw her lawsuit and make a confession in the end, then wouldn’t her mental health examination today be useless?

No way. The woman took a deep breath and looked up at Samir’s face. “But I don’t want to cancel it.”

Alora was very clear about how insatiable Van family was.’

This time, she compromised. Next time, Gary would still use the same thing to threaten her and ask her.

There was once, there was a second.

It was impossible for her to be pinched by Gary for the rest of her life.

Just like the matter of her marrying Samir, the reason why she had insisted that Gary

make a written agreement and marry Samir to offset the kindness of raising her was because she understood Gary too well.

“Alright.”

“Then I won’t cancel it.” Samir sighed lightly.

After saying that, he looked into her eyes. “Then prepare to spread the photos, huh?”

Alora was silent for a long time.

After a long time, she raised her head. Her crystal clear eyes were full of seriousness and stubbornness. “I

don’t regret it.” “Silly girl.”

The man sighed helplessly and pulled her into his arms.

Feeling the man’s body temperature, Alora breathed a sigh of relief and said in a muffled voice, “Sorry.”

“Sorry?” Samir frowned.

“Yes.”

The woman sighed. “When I married you, I never thought that I would bring you so much trouble...”

Everything that had happened recently, from Truett, Celia, to the current Elena and Gary, was all because of her.

However, he had married her in the beginning because he wanted her to take good care of Steve and James.

In the end, it was the three of them who had taken care of her, the troublemaker.

Although he didn’t say it out loud...

But she couldn’t take his efforts and concern for granted.

“What do you take me for?” The man’s deep voice, mixed with a hint of a smile, came from above her head. Samir raised his hand and pinched her fair and tender face.

“What are you saying about being sorry? What trouble?”

“Then in the future, you give birth to my daughter and help me take care of my daughter. Should I also say sorry to you, say thank you, say that my child has troubled you?”

Alora paused and then shook his head fiercely. “Of course not.”

“Because our daughter belongs to the two of us.” But these troubles were only her own.

“You are also mine.”

Samir helplessly lifted her chin and gently pecked her lips.

“Let’s not talk about this for now.”

He let out a long sigh of relief and changed the topic. “Just now, Alexander said on the phone that he is currently in the hospital. He is preparing to get Sherry discharged and take her home.” “Discharged?”

“Sherry has only been hospitalized for a few days and she is already discharged?” Alora frowned. “Yes.”

“The doctor said that Sherry’s condition is stable. There won’t be any sudden accidents. Staying in the hospital and going home are actually the same.”

“It might be better to go home than in the hospital. After all, the hospital is noisy, and the house is quiet.”

“Alexander doesn’t plan to hold a wedding. The less people know about Sherry’s condition, the better.” The man looked up into the distance.

“Now that they have registered their marriage, Sherry’s parents and brother will go to

the old house tonight to have a family dinner with us. This marriage will be considered successful.”

“So, tonight is equivalent to Sherry and Alexander’s wedding night?” Alora pursed her lips. “Yes.”

“Have you ever seen anyone spend their wedding night in the hospital?” Samir nodded. She suddenly understood.

In that case, it was understandable for Alexander to bring Sherry home.

“However.”

Samir narrowed his eyes and sized up Alora from head to toe. “Alexander’s wedding night is not as exciting as our wedding night.” Alora, “...”

The thought of her and Samir’s wedding night gave her a headache.

The alcohol in Samir’s wine was too strong!

When she woke up the next morning, she almost thought that she lost her memory again! Looking at his red face, Samir chuckled and deliberately teased her, “Does Mrs. Rowan also think that our wedding night is very exciting?” “Why don’t we find another chance to play?” Alora, “...” She subconsciously glanced at the driver’s seat through the rearview mirror. Mathias looked out of the window with a flushed face. She had clearly heard Samir’s words.

Alora was so ashamed that she wanted to die. She raised her hand and pinched Samir’s leg. “Mathias is still here?”

“What are you afraid of?” The man chuckled, but he did not continue the topic. “Drive,” he said, clearing his throat. “Sir, where are we going?” Mathias asked awkwardly.

“Are we going home or to the hotel?”

At first, Alora did not understand why Mathias had asked her to go home or to the hotel. Until

“I meant to take my wife to feel it at night, not now,” Samir said with a faint smile. Alora instantly understood what Mathias meant.

She shyly wanted to find a hole to hide in! “Sir, where are you going?” Mathias asked respectfully. “To the city mental hospital.”

## Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 126

### Chapter 126 He Had Long Left Her a Way Out

The car started.

Alora looked at the constantly changing scenery outside the window and frowned. She turned to look at Samir’s face. “What are you going to do in the mental hospital?” she asked.

“You’ll know when we get there,” Samir said, keeping her in suspense.

“I won’t make things difficult for you,” the man said, rubbing her head.

Alora pursed his lips and nodded silently.

Since he didn’t want to say it, she didn’t ask.

Maybe he wanted to investigate what happened to her in the mental hospital, or maybe he just wanted to know more about her.

No matter what, she believed that he would never do anything to hurt her.

She absolutely trusted him.

Thinking of this, the woman looked out of the window and silently changed the topic.

"When I asked Alexander last time, Alexander said that he had someone he liked." "Do you know about this?" "Yes." Samir nodded.

"Why are you suddenly asking about this? Do you want to gossip about the person that Alexander likes?"

"Nothing can escape your eyes." Alora nodded, a little embarrassed.

She was really a little curious. Although Alexander cared so much about Sherry, he just didn't admit that he liked Sherry.

He also kept saying that he had someone he liked.

Since he had someone he liked, why did he pretend to be a prodigal every day and linger in the entertainment circle? She believed that Sherry would not be a persistent woman. If Alexander was really with another woman, Sherry would not shamelessly chase her.

However, Alexander never announced any of his ex-girlfriends. He had an ambiguous relationship with every woman, and he had never been with the woman he liked. All of this was too strange, wasn't it?

"Steve said that all girls gossip, but I didn't believe it. It turned out to be true."

The man sighed and turned to look at the scenery outside the window. "I have seen the girl that Alexander likes."

"But it was a long time ago. Even I can't remember what she looks like now."

"She..." Alora frowned.

"She's dead,"

"That girl is called Zi Yao, Lu Ziyao," he said in a low voice.

"When Alexander was young, he was separated from his family for a period of time and was sent to the orphanage by a kind person."

"Zi Yao is the little girl he met in the orphanage. She is cheerful and lovely."

"Later, Alexander was found by his family and he was separated from the little girl."

"But for many years, he and Zi Yao have been in contact with each other." "About five or six years ago, they met again. Alexander began to crazily pursue Zi Yao, but at that time, Zi

Yao was already suffering from a terminal illness and was about to die." "A year later, Zi Yao passed away. Alexander swears that he will never fall in love with another woman in this life." This story made Alora sigh. "I didn't expect that." "I didn't expect that Alexander would be so sloppy every day, and he was actually an infatuated person.

"Yes."

"Before Zi Yao died, she told Alexander that the person she was most sorry and could not let go of in her life was her good friend, Sherry, in the orphanage." "So after Alexander found Sherry, the two became friends." "But what Alexander did not expect was that Sherry actually liked him."

"On one hand, he had to keep his promise to take care of Sherry and atone for Zi Yao. On the other hand, he could not accept the friendship that Sherry had for him."

"That's why the Alexander you see is like this. Sometimes, she is especially affectionate and sometimes, she is especially heartless."

The man's words made Alora clench her fists tightly.

She never thought that the relationship between Alexander and Sherry... was actually because of the girl that Alexander liked.

And Sherry was actually the best friend of that Lu Ziyao?



Isn't this... too melodramatic?

Just as the woman was sighing with emotion, the car had already arrived at the mental hospital.

"Sir, Madam, should we get out?" Mathias hurriedly got out of the car and opened the door.

Samir nodded. After going around the car to open the door for Alora, he bent his arm and reached out.

Alora took the opportunity to hold his arm and the two of them entered the mental hospital together. As soon as they entered, the oppressive atmosphere made Alora feel a little breathless. She had a headache. Everything here made her feel like she had seen it before. But when she seriously recalled when she had been here, her head began to ache involuntarily.

"Mr. Rowan, you are finally here!"

The two of them had just entered when a middle-aged man came out to greet them.

"We have been waiting for the two of you for a long time!" The man came over very attentively. When this person approached, Alora finally saw his face clearly. She suddenly widened her eyes, "Chief Director" The man in front of her was none other than the chief director of the TV series that Alora had filmed for "White Hair Like Snow", Director Lin!

"Alora."

"We meet again." Director Lin smiled at Alora. "Why are you here?" A chief director came to the mental hospital? "Why am I here..."

"Mr. Rowan, you haven't told Alora yet?" Director Lin frowned and looked at Samir.

"Yes."

Director Lin slapped his forehead and began to introduce Alora. "We have recently made a shooting plan

called the most beautiful moment. The purpose is to let every actor have a good platform to show their own skills."

"This project was invested by Mr. Rowan. He asked the actor to use a specific script in the designated scene and perform for a short time. Then, he posted it online and let the netizens judge the acting skills."

"In the end, we will compete for the best actor."

After saying that, he patted Alora on the shoulder. "Alora, you have to perform well later and seize the opportunity!" "Don't let down Mr. Rowan's expectations of you!"

Alora frowned and followed Director Lin. He looked back at Samir, who was standing in the same place, and thousands of words instantly surged in his heart.

But in the end, she did not say anything. At the end of the second floor of the mental hospital, there was an empty ward. The ward was full of people carrying machines.

"Alora, your performance is very simple." Director Lin smiled and took out the script to explain to Alora, "You are going to perform a person who is not sick but is pressed here by a doctor and nurse." "Is there a problem?" Alora bit her lips and nodded, "No problem." After that, Director Lin let Alora read the script and change into a patient's uniform. After changing her clothes, Alora looked at the script with a frown. She was sure that this script was tailor-made for her by Samir. Since Gary used those photos to threaten her, he would let her spread these photos everywhere! Everything in this room was exactly the same as the photos in the past. As long as she performed the contents

of the photo, even if Gary released the photo in the end, she would not be afraid! When she thought of this, the woman's heart felt warm. Samir had already expected that she would not withdraw the report and would not turn the confession, so he had already left a way out for her.

## Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 127

### Chapter 127 My Child Is Not Dead

Alora only used five minutes to flip through the script. The plot was very simple, but it was very difficult.

The most important thing was to show the resistance of a person being pressed on the hospital bed. Helplessness, despair erupted.

It was all emotional scenes, very difficult to act, but if it were forplayed well, the effect would be very good. Alora took a deep breath. After reading the script a few times, she brought herself into the role.

She played a sorrowful woman who was obviously not sick, but was forcibly pulled to the mental hospital to be injected with a tranquilizer.

The shooting was about to begin.

The woman put on the hospital gown and lay on the bed with messy hair.

Director Lin and the people around him were adjusting the machine.

In the distance.

Mathias looked at the preparation work of the crew and frowned slightly. "Sir, is this really useful?"

"Even if we can shoot the exact same scene as before, the time does not match..."

Samir elegantly took out a cigarette from his pocket and lit it. "Since I can come up with this idea, do you think I can't figure out the time difference?" he said with a faint smile.

Mathias was stunned.

At this time, the camera in the distance had been turned on.

Alora had completely entered the role.

A few medical staff pressed her down on the bed. "Come, inject her with a tranquilizer."

"Let me go!" "I'm not crazy! You guys are the crazy ones. Let me go!" Alora's hands and feet were pressed down, and she was screaming madly.

Her hair was messy, and her clothes were struggling to break free, revealing her collarbone and shoulders.

At this moment, her hair was disheveled, and she really looked like a madman.

The director in front of the camera was shocked.

He could feel the tension in Alora's acting. This explosive power, the ability to make people fall in love with each other...

She was simply a natural actor!

In the distance, Mathias was also shocked.

He looked down at the photo in Samir's hand several times.

Exactly the same.

Exactly the same...

The current Alora was exactly the same as when she went crazy five years ago in the photo!

But five years ago, Alora was crazy, and now Alora was awake!

How could...

A bad premonition welled up in his heart. Mathias raised his head in shock and looked at Samir. "Sir, could it be that Madam..."

She wasn't crazy at all? Samir pursed his thin lips tightly. "I asked you to check. Did you find any staff related to Alora five years ago?"

"Yes."

Mathias frowned, "But in the end, the news was that all the staff members who were in charge of the wife's illness went abroad one after another."

"Even the cleaners are no exception." "Although our people have already gone to various countries to investigate, it is very difficult to investigate foreign population flow."

"So..."

Samir narrowed his eyes and looked at the woman struggling on the bed in the distance. "So, Alora's medical record must be fake."

"That's right!" Mathias slapped his forehead. "If Madam really went crazy back then, why did these people leave?" All the people related to her had left. In fact, there was no silver here! "It was her father who sent her to the hospital, right?" Samir frowned lightly.

"Yes!"

Mathias nodded, "We are already investigating the whereabouts of Justin, but..." They could not find him.

The last time this person appeared was at Banyan City's airport. He took a flight from Banyan City to a small country in Europe.

But after he got off the plane, there was no more news about this person.

There was no news of him, as if he had disappeared from the world. Logically speaking, it should not be difficult to find information about Justin, who was either drinking or drinking every day. But no matter how he investigated, he could not find out where Justin went, or even what he did when he was young Samir narrowed his eyes and looked at Alora in the distance. "Everything related to her is so mysterious."

It was getting more and more fun.

"Alora!"

"Alora!"

Suddenly, the shocked voice of the director at the scene pulled Samir back to reality.

The scene was in chaos.

A group of people surrounded Alora.

Along with the concerned voices of the crowd, there was also a woman's heart-wrenching scream.

Samir's heart sank.

He strode over.

On the bed in the middle of the crowd, Alora held his head tightly with both hands, and his voice was hoarse and painful.

A staff member went forward to check on her condition, but she, who had lost her mind, grabbed his arm and bit him!

It took them a lot of effort to save the staff member's arm from Alora's mouth.

The flesh on the staff member's arm was almost bitten off. The wound was shocking.

The current Alora was definitely a madman!

No one dared to approach her.

Everyone retreated two meters. The doctor from the hospital rushed over with his

equipment. "Give her a tranquilizer," he said.

"No."

Samir raised his hand to stop the doctor and walked towards Alora. "Mr. Rowan!"

"Don't go over!" Director Lin reached out and grabbed Samir's arm.

"Alora might have fallen too deep into the act. She is in danger now!"

Samir brushed away Director Lin's hand lightly. "It's fine."

After that, he slowly walked towards her.

On the hospital bed, Alora buried his head in the middle of his knees, his hands desperately grabbing his hair and beating his head. "It hurts!"

"Alora."

The man took a deep breath and sat down on the edge of the bed. "Stay away from me!" "Stay away from me!" "Don't touch me!" Alora shouted without raising her head.

Her hoarse voice made the man's eyes flash with a trace of heartache. The next second, he directly reached out his arm and placed it in front of her. "If it hurts too much, bite." As soon as he finished speaking, the woman directly bit him!

"Sir!"

"Mr. Rowan!" "Mr. Rowan!"

The moment Alora bit down on Samir, everyone present was fiercely stunned. Mathias and Director Lin subconsciously wanted to rush up.

The intense pain made Samir frown slightly.

"Don't come over!" The man said these four words coldly, then turned his head gently and stroked Alora's head with his other hand. "Where does it hurt?"

The woman paused.

"Is it because you thought of something that gave you a headache?" he continued.

"Alora."

"I thought that repeating the scenes from before would help you recover your memories, but I didn't expect you to feel so uncomfortable when you recover your memories."

His voice was low and gentle, like a feather brushing against Alora's heart.

His reason overcame the pain. Her head finally regained its clarity. She regained her senses.

She quickly let go of her teeth.

On the man's arm, she had already bitten out a large bite mark!

She looked down at his arm, her face full of self-blame. "Why didn't you dodge?"

"I volunteered."

The man smiled faintly, his face devoid of any reproach. He raised his hand and gently stroked her hair. "Where does it hurt?" "Here." "I just..." Alora pointed to the top of her head. "I thought of some things from the past. I wanted to remember a little more and it started to hurt." She did not expect that her head would hurt so much that she would lose her mind if she tried to regain some of her past memories. "Take it slow," Samir said as he pulled her into his arms. His gentleness warmed Alora's heart to a complete mess. She subconsciously leaned on his shoulder and spoke in a voice that only he could hear. "I remember now." "My child is not dead."

## Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 128

## Chapter 128 I Want to Recall Things About the Past

Samir's hand that was holding Alora stopped.

He heard his deep voice start to tremble, "What did you say?"

"My child is still alive."

Alora lowered his voice.

There were too many people present.

There were directors, photography, and a lot of crew members.

She had no way to openly say this to Samir, so she could only remind him in a low voice.

But even so, the actions of the two people were too intimate to outsiders. Director Lin looked at Mathias cautiously. "Assistant Bai, shouldn't you go... to remind Mr. Rowan?" Although Director Lin always knew that Samir had a special relationship with this little actor called Alora.

However, this was a public place after all. It was inappropriate for these two people to hug each other like this.

"Alora is a public figure. If this is spread out..."

Mathias looked at Director Lin indifferently. "Then control yourself and don't spread it out."

Director Lin, ". "

"Shut the cameras up!"

"No one is allowed to leak out what happened today!"

"Once this gets out, Mr. Rowan won't let you off!"

His words caused everyone present to instantly turn off their cameras, trembling with fear. Even their phones were turned off.

A voice came from afar. Alora came out of Samir's embrace, a little embarrassed.

She pursed her lips and carefully got off the bed. She glanced at Director Lin, "Director Lin, it's actually fine."

"If everyone wants to spread the news... it's not impossible."

"Mr. Rowan is my husband."

This sentence sounded like a thunderclap in Director Lin's ears!

Mr. Rowan is Alora's husband How is that possible!

But on second thought, it seemed that this was the only way to explain it.

After all, Mr. Rowan had never appeared in public before he arrived, but after Alora appeared, he appeared frequently

Also, although Mr. Rowan's business was very big, he never dabbled in the entertainment circle.

However, after Alora entered the entertainment industry, not only did Mr. Rowan invest in a film company, he even took the initiative to look for him to film today's performance. Wasn't it all for the sake of making Alora famous? In the past, he had thought that Alora was just a woman that Mr. Rowan had taken a fancy to. However, for someone of Mr. Rowan's status, if she was really just a random woman... why would she need to go to such lengths? As long as he wanted it, the female star accompanying him could line up from the south of the city to the north of the city.

So...

Director Lin silently gave Alora a thumbs up.

To be able to become Samir's wife and make Samir willingly pay...

This woman, Alora, had some skills.

However, Alora did not understand what Director Lin meant by giving her a thumbs up. Was he praising her for being frank and open and not avoiding the marriage? "There's nothing to hide." She frowned and smiled. "Even if I want to be part of the entertainment industry in the future, my family is my family and my career is my career."

"Let's keep today's matter a secret."

Behind her, Samir said indifferently, "Everyone can pretend that today has never happened."

"Later, I will ask my assistant to give everyone a red envelope as a souvenir."

Director Lin was stunned and quickly nodded, "Mr. Rowan is really a good husband!"

Although family was a family and career was a career, if Alora announced that Samir was her husband at this time, everyone would think that Alora relied on the resources that Samir obtained to climb to the top.

It was undeniable that the fact that Alora was able to change from a substitute actor to an official actor was indeed related to Samir.

However, she was also talented and capable.

Director Lin believed that even without Samir, with Alora's ability, she would be able to turn the tables sooner or later.

However, the current Samir gave her more opportunities. This kind of woman should not be labeled as a flower vase, nor should she be considered to have relied on Rowan family's financial resources to reach the end.

This was not fair to her.

Samir should have thought of this as well, so he did not want Alora and him to be revealed. Director Lin looked at Alora and Samir with stars in his eyes. Heavens, what kind of immortal love was this! Although Alora was in the entertainment industry, she did not mind exposing her marriage because it was not fair to Samir to hide it.

However, because Samir was responsible for Alora and for Alora's good, she told everyone not to announce it.

Such a good love! Director Lin was so moved that tears almost fell out of his eyes.

So when he went to collect the red envelopes distributed by Mathias, Director Lin excitedly received two copies. Coming out of the mental hospital, Director Lin sat in the car and counted the money while sighing. The money that was full of love was really moving!

When the crew dispersed, Samir and Alora stood on the top floor of the mental hospital, looking at the patients wandering around in the yard.

"You said that your child is not dead?"

"Yes."

The wind on the rooftop made his clothes flutter, and Alora's mind became much clearer.

She looked into the distance. "Although I don't remember it very clearly, I remember it clearly."

"I want to find my child."

"I want to find my child. I said that my child is in danger. I want to save him." "Then those people pressed me on the bed and injected me with tranquilizer."

The woman closed her eyes. The fragmented memories clearly appeared in her mind.



On the hospital bed, they pressed her down countless times and tied her hands and feet.

“Inject her with the tranquilizer. She’s crazy!” Perhaps it was because the scene just now was too similar to what she remembered, that these scenes suddenly flashed in her mind.

However, when she wanted to recall deeply, not only could she not recall anything, she even felt a headache as if she had gone crazy. It was as if something was in her head, suppressing this part of her memories. When she tried to recall, this thing was stopping her with extreme pain. Alora didn’t know if it were forso painful for others to lose their memories.

But what she knew was, “I want to recall the past.” In the past, Justin had always told her that the memory of the half year she had lost did not matter to her. Justin had also shown her the entrance record of mental illness and told her that it was because she had lost her memory that her mental illness had not relapsed.

However, today, the words of expert Han Yun and the fragments that she had just recalled were clearly telling her that she had not gone mad. The memory of the half year she had lost was not dispensable to her.

“Is it possible?”

Samir narrowed his eyes. “It was the man who asked you to do it for him.”

“He was afraid that you would find the child, so he designed this drama.”

“Maybe.” Alora pursed his lips and nodded. Apart from that man, she couldn’t think of anyone else for the time being.

It was just... “Can you help me investigate?” she asked, turning her head around. “That man should be Banyan City’s man.” “My child should be five years old like Steve and James.”

## Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 129

### Chapter 129 You Mean What You Say?

The night arrived as scheduled.

When Alora and Samir arrived at Rowan family’s old house, the entire old house was already brightly lit.

Although Alexander and Sherry’s wedding was no longer held, tonight was still Rowan family’s big day.

The housekeeper of the old house brought the servants to hang lanterns outside the villa.

“Right, right, right, right, right. It’s a bit more festive!”

“The wedding letters over here are crooked. How do you work?”

After the butler finished instructing, he turned around and saw Alora and Samir getting out of the car.

He hurriedly greeted them with a smile, “Third Young Master and Third Young Madam are here.”

“Are we late?” Samir nodded lightly.

“Not late, not late!”

“Everyone just arrived!” the butler smiled politely.

“But the old man just asked me to urge you...”

So it was still too late?

Alora pursed her lips and held Samir’s arm apologetically as they walked into the old house.

In fact, Samir could not be late.

However, when they were about to set off, Mathias found a clue about the matter of her transportation in the past, so Samir made a prompt decision to turn the car around and go find Mathias.

But in the end, the truth proved that it was a black dragon.

Although the family that Mathias found was indeed looking for someone to transport them, that surrogate mother... was now married by the child’s father.

Therefore, the child that was born from the carrier was definitely not Alora’s.

Thinking of this, Alora felt a burst of despair in his heart. With Samir’s wealth and influence, she had been looking for Banyan City for a whole day, but she could not find any clues. “I will find it eventually.”

Seeing that she did not speak, the man guessed that she was thinking about the child. “I will do what I promised you.”

His voice was very gentle.

It was such a simple sentence, but it made Alora feel as if his heart was missing something.

She tightened her grip on Samir.

She wanted to thank him, but Samir had already warned him. He did not need her thanks.

The woman bit her lips silently.

If she could not say thank you, then she could only express her gratitude with her actions.

However, the problem was that he did not lack anything for a man like Samir.

He did not even need a son.

The only thing he lacked...

She thought of the agreement that Steve and James had asked her to sign to give them a sister within a year.

The woman’s face suddenly turned red.

Could it be...

She lowered her head and silently calculated her monthly cycle.

Suddenly, the woman froze. If I’m not wrong, these two days are the best time for this month.

Last night, he had already eaten her up.

So tonight... Was it her turn to clean him up? “Big brother, second brother, father.”

Suddenly, a low male voice sounded beside her.

Alora quickly came back to his senses. At this moment, they were already in the living room of the old house. In the living room, other than Van family, there was also a family of three.

The middle-aged couple was simple and unadorned, looking like an ordinary country couple.

Beside the two of them sat a teenager who looked to be only fifteen or sixteen years old.

The teenager was wearing jeans and watch clothes, chewing gum in his mouth, his eyes full of disdain and impatience, looking exactly like a problematic teenager.

"These three are Sherry's father, mother, and younger brother."

Alexander introduced them with a smile.

"Hello."

Samir, who was in a high position, lowered his attitude when he saw Sherry's parents. He bent down and took the initiative to hold Sherry's father's hand. "Thank you for your hard work." Father Luo was flattered and quickly stood up to shake hands with Samir.

"You can rest assured that Sherry will be married." His smile and voice were just right. Compared to the reluctant Qin Jian'an couple on the side, Samir was more like the in-laws of the Luo family couple.

This feeling made Cheng Lu a little unhappy.

She rolled her eyes, turned her head and pinched Qin Jian'an's leg hard, and lowered her voice, "Take it out!" Qin Jian'an was a little embarrassed and whispered, "This is not good, right?"

"What's not good about it!"

Cheng Lu glared at him, "Didn't we agree on this?"

Qin Jianan sighed, then took out a document from the side and stood up.

"Samir."

He cleared his throat, "You were the one who said yesterday. As long as we agree to the marriage between Alexander and Sherry, we will transfer ten percent of Rowan Group's shares to Alexander." As he said that, he placed the document on the table in front of Samir, "Yesterday, Alexander and Sherry also got the certificate. Now, Sherry's parents are also here. We will sign the transfer of shares in front of everyone." Behind Samir, Alora frowned silently. This Qin Jian'an couple was too anxious?

Even if they had to sign it, couldn't they sign it after eating?

Samir signed the agreement as soon as he entered?

"Big brother, it's already so late. Can't we let Samir finish eating first?" Qin Ling also frowned. "The Luo family has come from afar. Shouldn't we let them eat first before talking about anything else?" "I didn't come today," Cheng Lu rolled her eyes. "Let's talk about it later."

"Didn't we agree on the same thing?" She shot a cold glance at Samir.

"I'm an impatient person. I'll only be at ease if I get the contract!"

In the face of the aggressiveness of Cheng Lu and Qin Jian'an, Samir smiled, and the corners of his lips curved into a sneer.

"Don't worry, I am not you."

After that, he directly turned around and sat down on the sofa, and began to examine the equity transfer book that Qin Jian gave him.

"Ah."

"My sister has liked this Alexander for a long time. I thought he really changed his temper."

"So it was for money."

The young man spat out the gum in his mouth and turned to look at the Luo couple coldly. "Dad, Mom, did you see it clearly?"

"Alexander married his sister for the sake of shares."

"What kind of dream are you having?"

The Luo couple looked at each other, their faces full of embarrassment. After a while, Father Luo stood up and said in a sonorous voice, "I agreed to let Yan Yan marry Alexander because I really thought that Alexander would treat Yan Yan well." "If Alexander married Yan Yan just for money." "Then in the future, he will definitely abandon his cigarette." "Our Luo Family doesn't want this kind of marriage!" His words were like a bucket of cold water that poured directly on the excited Cheng Lu. "What are you saying?" She frowned. "If marrying your daughter is not for money, do you still want her to be a living dead?" Cheng Lu's words made Mrs. Luo cover her chest and start to pant. "Mom!" "Stop talking!" Alexander frowned. "Don't blame me for speaking poorly. Your family's Sherry is now in a coma. If you say it nicely, she will be in a vegetative state!" Cheng Lu asked. "My son is willing to marry her. It is a blessing that you have obtained in eight lifetimes!" Cheng Lu asked. "Hehe." "Is this what you meant by being good to my sister for the rest of your life?" the young man asked as he hugged his mother and caressed her. "She married me, not my mother," Alexander said with a frown. Moreover, his relationship with his parents had never been good. Taking a deep breath, the man raised his eyes and looked at the youth seriously. "Qingze, I mean what! say." "If I marry her, I won't regret it, let alone divorce her." "You mean what you say?" "Alexander, then tell me, who promised in front of our family that he would only love Lu Ziyao for the rest of his life?" Luo Qingze glared at him coldly.

## Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 130

### Chapter 130 What Did She Not Dare to Come Back for

As Luo Qingze's voice fell, the entire living room instantly quieted down. The air was so silent that even a needle could be heard clearly when it fell to the ground. Lu Ziyao. This was a name that no one could casually mention in front of Alexander. This was the pain that Alexander was most unwilling to mention in his current life. All the dark and lightless times of his previous life were accompanied by Lu Ziyao in the distance. After finding Lu Ziyao's contact information at the orphanage at the age of ten, he would write her a letter every week and she would reply to him every week. He wrote all his thoughts to her. She read every sentence seriously, replied seriously, and comforted him seriously. She brought him out of the darkest corner of his life. And he, however, could not save her fragile life... Thinking of that name, Alexander's face turned terrifyingly pale. After a long while, he raised his head and looked at Luo Qingze through gritted teeth. "I

like Zi Yao. It doesn't conflict with me if I don't abandon Sherry." "Then have you asked my sister?"

"She doesn't want to live such a life at all!"

Luo Jingze's emotions gradually collapsed and he lost control. "She has been by your side for four years!"

"Four years! She can't compare to a dead person who passed away five years ago!"

"Alexander, is your heart made of iron?"

He deliberately mentioned Lu Ziyao in front of Alexander because he wanted to hear with his own ears that Alexander liked Sherry's answer. But the result was completely different! As a younger brother who loved his sister the most, how could he bear it?

"Qing Ze." Father Luo stood up and grabbed his son's arm. "Forget it." "Yan Yan and Alexander have already registered their marriage. Even if they want to divorce... they have to wait for Yan Yan to wake up."

"We can't help her anymore." The old man helped up his old partner who was coughing violently. "We Luo family still won't eat Rowan family's meal."

"It's too expensive. We ordinary people can't afford it."

After that, he turned to look at Samir. "Mr. Rowan, thank you for taking care of Yan Yan."

"It's just that forced melon is not sweet. Using the shares you give to Yan Yan to marry Alexander... It's a torture to everyone."

He waved his hand and shook his head. "Forget it."

"If Rowan family wants to divorce Yan Yan, we would like to."

"If you don't divorce, please take good care of her. Take care of her until the day you don't want this marriage. Give her back to us."

After that, the old man and Luo Jingze supported Mother Luo and left.

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Alora turned around and looked at the three of them as they left. Her heart felt empty for some reason.

In fact... things were completely not what they thought! Just as she was wondering if she should go over and explain for Alexander, Luo Mu, who was supported by two men, staggered and almost fell.

They walked too fast, and Luo Mu's legs were not good enough to keep up. This scene made Alora feel a slight pain in his heart. After she gave Samir a look, she turned and chased after him.

The woman pushed Luo Qingze away and carefully supported Mother Luo. "Auntie's health is not good. Even if you guys are angry, don't leave in such a hurry."

The woman's words made Luo Qingze and Father Luo look at each other. The two of them had ashamed expressions on their faces, so they did not stop Alora from supporting Mother Luo.

Father Luo even opened the door for Alora like a gentleman.

Alora pursed his lips and supported Mother Luo, sending their family of three out the door.

"Tsk, tsk tsk. You are really attentive."

Cheng Lu looked at Alora's back and coldly rolled her eyes. "If I didn't know, I would

have thought that they were not Sherry's parents. They were her parents!" "Mom, stop talking." Alexander frowned fiercely and turned to leave in frustration.

Old Master Rowan sat on the sofa with his eyes closed. "Where are you going? Aren't you going to eat?"

"I'm not eating anymore!"

"Rather than wasting time here, I might as well take care of Sherry!" Alexander frowned. With a bang, the villa door was closed.

"The mud can't support the wall."

Cheng Lu rolled her eyes and turned to look at Samir. "Lao San, look. It's because you hesitated to sign this transfer of shares. Our in-laws were angered by you and ran away!" "Hurry up and read it. Hurry up and sign it after you finish reading it."

"With these shares, we will have the confidence to speak in front of our in-laws in the future."

Samir lowered his head and looked through all the terms of the contract.

There was indeed no omission. Although Qin Jianan and Cheng Lu wanted his shares wholeheartedly, they still did not have the courage to do anything to the contract.

The man picked up the pen and neatly added a sentence with his hand at the end of the contract, and then signed his name at the end. "Alright."

The moment he said that, Cheng Lu rushed forward and took the contract.

She frowned and looked at the last part of Samir's words. "Third brother, what do you mean?"

He actually asked...

This contract of transfer of shares could only take effect after she apologized to Sherry's parents and got their forgiveness! In other words, whether their family's Alexander could get the shares or not depended on the faces of the villagers!

Cheng Lu's face turned red.

"If sister-in-law is not willing, then we will do as the Luo family said. Get a divorce and return Sherry to them."

Cheng Lu gritted her teeth. How could he let go of this fat meat?

"I'll go and apologize to the Luo family now!"

She raised her leg and just took two steps when she was pulled back by Qin Jianan, "Let's talk about it tomorrow!"

"I was just angry with you and I was angry." "If you apologize now, aren't you just looking for trouble?"

"But..."

Cheng Lu looked wronged. This was ten percent of the shares! Qin Ling couldn't stand it anymore. "Sister-in-law, their daughter has already married into your family. Are you still afraid that they will run away?" Cheng Lu pursed her lips and thought about it.

"Alright." Qin Ling also stood up and stretched. "Hurry up and eat. I'm starving. It's been so long."

"I still have to have a video call with Nancy later."

Cheng Lu rolled her eyes at the mention of Nancy, "That loathsome girl, it's fine if she usually doesn't find her figure, but Alexander doesn't even come back when she gets married!" "What kind of exhibition is so beautiful abroad that she doesn't even come back when she has something to do at home?" "It's not that the foreign exhibitions are so beautiful." Qin Ling glanced at Samir indifferently. "Maybe it's just..."



“I simply don't want to come back.”

Samir stood up and gracefully walked to the dining table to sit down. His tall and straight figure turned his back to Qin Lingyi. “Do you not want to come back, or do you not dare to come back?” Qin Lingyi looked at his back and narrowed his eyes slightly. “Why do you not dare to come back?”