

# HAPPY MOMMY HAPPY DADDY CHAPTER 13

## Chapter 13 Lacking Money Again?

On the set, Alora was filming the scene of defeat again.

She had filmed the scene of being beaten and disabled for an entire day. In the end, even the director had a problem. Cella finally let her go,

Today's scene was the scene of the supporting actress dying in battle, which was even more tragic than yesterday's

She was a substitute for Cella at the scene of filming, charging forward again and again. Meanwhile, Celia was standing not far away, accan interviews from reporters.

"Truett and I have known each other for many years, and we have been together for many years."

"Yes, love at first sight."

"He said that when we first met, he fell in love with me at first sight..."

"The reason why we have never gone public is that one of my former friends is also obsessed with my boyfriend. I don't want to hurt her wishful thinking..." Celia's delicate voice, word by word, stabbed Alora's heart like a knife. She said that they did not make it public because they did not want to hurt her wishful thinking, Ha, she sure knows how to tell stories. Six years of affection, six years of effort, in the end, in the mouth of Celia and Truett, it became her wishful thinking, "Watch out!" A terrified voice was heard. Alora suddenly came back to her senses. The sharp knife in the hand of the actor in front of her had already pierced the armor on her left shoulder. Blood spilled from Alora's shoulder. A sharp pain hit her, and the staff on set rushed over to treat her wound. Fortunately, the armor on her body was very thick. In the end, the dagger only pierced a small hole. Otherwise, the consequences would have been unimaginable. "Who changed the props!" For the sake of the actors' safety, most of the props in the crew were fake, but today, the dagger that pierced Alora was real. "I changed it." After the interview ended, Celia walked over arrogantly. "I felt that the prop was too fake, so I changed it to a real one." "Do you have any objections?" she asked, looking down at Alora. Alora clenched her fists! She went too far! Ever since she had exposed the relationship between Celia and Truett, Celia had been constantly thinking of ways to target her. She had endured it time and time again, but Celia was getting more and more out of control. Now it was her shoulder. What if the next time it pierced her heart? She tore off the costume on her body and threw it away, "I'm not going to be a substitute anymore!" "I asked you to be my substitute for three times the salary." Celia crossed her arms proudly. "The contract has been signed. If you breach the contract, you have to pay me six times the price." Alora narrowed her eyes slightly. No wonder Celia was willing to pay three times the price to hire her. She planned everything step

by step just to wait for this moment, right? Right now, there were two paths in front of Alora. One was to continue to submit to humiliation and be a stunt double for Celia. The other was to leave now, but to pay Celia six times the salary! One had to know that almost all of her savings had been taken out not long ago to clear Truett's name. Thinking of this, Alora clenched her fists tightly. Celia gave her two choices, but she refused! Suppressing the anger in her heart, Alora walked to Celia's side and lowered her voice, "Do you think that I have no other way?". Celia looked at her proudly and nodded, "Alora, I want you to know that if I want to kill you, it is as simple as killing an ant!". "Is that so?" "I remember that the script for this movie has to be kept confidential." Alora sneered. "When you gave me the script to analyze, I made a copy." "Tell me, if I take the script for the supporting actress and find the producer and the director... How much do you have to pay?" Celia's expression suddenly changed! "Impossible!" Alora had never had the habit of copying the script! "How is it impossible?" Alora looked at Celia with a calm gaze.

There was no trace of lying on her face. "Even if you have a copy, do you think you can meet the producer and the director?" Celia took a step back with a livid face.

"Let's try?" Alora smiled. "Do you want to bet?" Celia was about to go crazy! Alora was clearly like a turtle in a jar in her cage. If she crushed her to death, it would be as simple as crushing an ant! But why was she being held back by this slut now? Looking into Alora's eyes, she gritted her teeth. She did not dare to gamble! Alora was just an unknown substitute. But she was different!

Her career had just started. If she revealed the script, it would be a stain on her career in the future! Moreover, if Alora told her the reason why she leaked the script... Celia's face turned pale. She grabbed Alora's hand and glared at her fiercely. "I gave you the script because I trusted you!" "You bastard!" "Everyone has the right to say that to me, but you don't." Alora shook off Celia's hand and left with a smile that did not reach her eyes. She turned around and left.

"Miss Wade, are you going to let her go just like that?" Celia's assistant rushed up and supported Celia.

Looking at Alora's back, Celia narrowed her eyes.

"Let her be arrogant for a while first." Alora couldn't maintain her arrogance for long even if she used the script as leverage. A few days later, when all her scenes were taken, the entire crew would know the contents of the supporting actress script. At that time, she would like to see what Alora would use to threaten her! Coming out of Film City, Alora received a phone call. "Good daughter, daddy misses you!" the middle-aged man on the other side of the line said in a drunken voice. "You need money again?" Alora paused slightly.

"Yes."

The person on the other side of the line chuckled. "I'm at home. Send it to me." After saying that, he hung up the phone without even saying a word of extra greetings. Alora closed her eyes and let out a long sigh. The person who had just called her was none other than her biological father, Justin Chapman. Justin was a rotten drunkard who lived in the slums. He had a lot of debtors and did not return to Banyan City often. Every time he came back, he had to ask Alora for money. When she was eighteen, Alora had thought about making him change his ways and become a righteous person, but his stubbornness was the same as hers. In the end, she could only let him be. "That's enough!" In the damp and dirty room, Justin counted the money while looking at Alora with a smile, "You are still the best!" "That damned girl Elena, I have raised her for eighteen years. Now, she is doing business, but she won't give me a penny!" "Drink less in the future." Smelling the smell of wine in the room, Alora frowned lightly, "I am married, and I may not give you money in time in the future. You should learn to take care of yourself." After that, she turned around and left. "Wait!"

"Are you married?" Justin called out to her.

Alora nodded.

"Dad doesn't have anything for you."

Justin turned around and took out an old jade pendant from under the sofa and handed it to her. "This is what your mother left for you. Keep it well."

"Okay."

"This jade pendant is the same as the birthmark on your back. You have to protect it well and don't let others see it easily." "Got it." After saying that, Alora turned around and left. Justin stood where he was and looked at her back. He smiled bitterly, "After all, she is your daughter. You look more and more alike...".

Steve, help me ask your brother what he wants to eat tonight."

Coming out of the slums, Alora made a phone call as she walked. When she passed by a small alley, there was a sudden rush of footsteps behind her.

"Mommy, I want to eat..." Before James could finish speaking, Alora's head suddenly hurt and she lost consciousness. "Mommy, Mommy!" The phone fell into the alley. The voice of the little fellow on the phone echoed anxiously in the alley. "Mommy, Mommy, are you listening?"