

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 131

Chapter 131 Lu Ziyao Was a Thief

Alora and Luo Jingze sent the parents of the Luo family to the hotel together. Mrs. Luo was in poor health. Previously, when she was with Rowan family, she had always been stubborn. The moment she left Rowan family, she was like a deflated ball, extremely weak.

Now that Sherry had become like that for Alora, Alora felt that it was necessary for him to take good care of her on behalf of Sherry. Thus, the woman kept pouring tea and water for Mrs. Luo in the hotel.

"Mrs. Rowan, don't be busy."

"This is my old illness. I will be fine after resting for a while."

"With such a noble status, don't take care of me. You will lose your value." Her words made Alora pause slightly.

A moment later, the woman sighed. "Auntie, don't say that."

"Although I am Samir's wife, I am also Sherry's friend."

"It is my duty to take care of you."

At the mention of Sherry, Mrs. Luo coughed even harder. "Get up."

At the side, Luo Qingze glanced coldly at Alora, his voice low and cold. "My mother is overly sad. She will be fine after resting for a while."

"Don't get in the way here."

After saying that, the youth rolled his eyes coldly and turned to open the door of the room. "Let's go."

Alora pursed her lips.

Luo Qingze's actions always made her feel uncomfortable.

"Mrs. Rowan, you can go back."

"It's already so late. You haven't eaten yet, right?" Mother Luo leaned against the headboard and continued, "It's already so late. You haven't eaten yet, right?"

"It's all my fault..."

After she finished speaking, she glanced at Luo Jingze. "Send Mrs. Rowan back, do you hear me?"

"En."

Luo Jingze curled his lips. "I will definitely send her back even without you telling me."

"No matter what, she is still a weak woman. Even if I hate Rowan family, I will not ignore her." The young man opened the door and looked at Alora again. "Please."

Since he had already said this, it was not good for Alora to continue staying here.

She looked at Mother Luo and took a deep breath. "Auntie." "I know that there are some things that should not be said by me, but I still want to say it." "Although Alexander is not very good at talking and is also very strange." "However, he was the one who proposed to marry Sherry, and he was also the one who took the initiative to fight against his family for Sherry." "Also, the problem of shares that you care about is not that Alexander wants to marry Sherry for the sake of the shares. It is my husband who is afraid that Alexander's parents will disagree and make things difficult for him. Therefore, he promised to use 10 of the shares as Alexander's wedding gift." "There is no such thing as Alexander marrying Sherry for money."

She specially came over to explain this matter to the Luo family. After all, Alexander

would not take the initiative to explain, and Samir could not chase after her, so this matter could only be done by her.

“Even if he isn’t doing it for money, what about his parents?” “Isn’t it all for money?” Luo Qingze rolled his eyes.

“Moreover, what his mother said is human?”

“But, Sherry married Alexander.” Alora bit her lips. “You can’t judge a child with your parents, can you?” She took a deep breath. “Then can you see that my mother left me since I was born? Is my father an alcoholic?”

“I have foster parents.”

“My foster parents are greedy. For the sake of money, they forced me to repay their kindness of raising them and marry Samir.”

“According to the logic of having a mother and a son, I should be a mercenary, with a corrupted character and irresponsible character, right?”

The woman’s words caused the entire room to fall silent. The Luo couple looked at Alora in shock.

What they were shocked about was not only Alora’s background, but also the courage of this girl.

They had only met today at Rowan family.

However, she was willing to frankly expose all of her past to them when there was a disagreement.

Her sincerity made Luo Jingze feel a little embarrassed to continue speaking ill of her.

After a while, the youth curled his lips. “Why are you saying so much?” “Are you leaving or not?”

“Let’s go.”

Alora bit her lips before bowing and saying goodbye to the Luo couple. She turned around and left with Luo Jingze.

Coming out of the hotel, Alora saw that there was a dumpling restaurant opposite the hotel.

She remembered that when Sherry participated in the program, she once said that she liked dumplings the most. Her younger brother also liked dumplings the most.

So the woman pursed her lips and directly pulled Luo Jingze into the dumpling restaurant.

“It’s already so late. Uncle and Aunt haven’t eaten yet.”

Her reason completely convinced Luo Jingze.

The youth unwillingly sat down opposite Alora.

The dumplings in the dumpling restaurant were cooked very slowly.

Alora could not help chatting with Luo Jingze. The content of the chat naturally could not

be separated from Sherry. “She will get better.” Luo Jingze poured himself a cup of water and sipped it gently. “My sister is the most sensible.” “She won’t let my mother lose two daughters in a few years.” Two daughters? “You have an older sister?” Alora frowned Luo Qingze’s body paused slightly.

“I guess so.”

“But she isn’t his biological daughter.”

“That Lu Ziyao.”

Lu Ziyao “She’s your sister too?” Alora widened her eyes in shock.

“Yes.”

"My sister was kidnapped and sold when she was young, but in the end, she still escaped from the human traffickers by herself."

"Later, she was sent to the orphanage."

"She met Lu Ziyao at the orphanage. They were like sisters." "Later, when the police took her parents to find her, she asked her parents to adopt Lu Ziyao." "So." "Later, my mother took her home and raised her like a biological daughter."

"But..."

"You saw it now," he said, lowering his head. "My sister gave Lu Ziyao a family, giving her hope of living again." "But what Lu Ziyao did in return was that there was always a place in the heart of the man my sister loved the most." His words made Alora sigh and especially wanted to cry out for Sherry.

But on second thought...

"Actually, this is not Lu Ziyao's fault." "She might not have expected it either..." "How could she not have anticipated it?" "She's a thief," Luo Jingze sneered. Alora pursed his lips. Before he could ask Lu Ziyao what exactly she had stolen from Sherry, the dumplings were already cooked. Luo Qingze stood up with the dumplings in his hands and waved goodbye to Alora with a smile. The moment he turned around, he suddenly seemed to have thought of something. He turned his head, a cold smile hanging on the corner of his lips. "Lu Ziyao stole my sister's most important thing."

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 132

Chapter 132 I Don't Dislike You

Alora looked at Luo Qingze's back as he left, feeling empty in his heart.

She knew that Luo Qingze's last sentence should be the main point.

However, he did not explain in detail what exactly Lu Ziyao stole from Sherry.

Alora thought left and right and could only think of Alexander.

Could it be that Lu Ziyao had stolen Sherry's Alexander?

In fact, she had known Alexander when she was a child. The one who had been communicating after that was Sherry?

After a long while, Alora sighed helplessly and raised his hand to knock on his head.

She must have read too many novels recently and had become muddle-headed.

How could there be such a coincidence in this world?

Even if Alexander could not distinguish the handwriting of the girl who wrote the letter to him and could not distinguish the habits of her words, Sherry was not mute.

She was a living person, and Alexander was her favorite person. Why didn't she say it clearly?

It was definitely not like this. Alora thought about it for a while and could not figure it out, so she simply got up and went out of the dumpling restaurant.

"Madam, are you going home now or back to the old house?" The driver stood respectfully beside her.

"Go home," the woman hesitated for a while.

She really did not want to eat with the people of Rowan family.

When she got home, she simply cooked a bowl of noodles for herself. She wanted to eat it herself, but

James, who went downstairs to drink water, saw it.

“Mommy, you eat alone secretly!” “My brother and I ate the meal made by the servants tonight. It is not delicious at all!” After that, the little fellow directly took the bowl of noodles in front of Alora.

“Mommy, make another one for yourself!” he said.

“Give this to me and my brother!” he said.

Looking at the little fellow’s strange back, Alora sighed helplessly and turned back to the kitchen to cook noodles.

When she was cooking noodles, she received a message from expert Han Yun. “When you recalled the past in the afternoon, was it just a headache?” “Are there any big fluctuations in your emotions?” “No,” Alora thought about it carefully.

“Then I am almost certain that you have never been sick.”

“As for the reason why you lost your memory, according to your confession, I think it is almost a new type of medicine.”

“I have done relevant research. There is a very powerful medicine abroad that can suppress the nerves of the patient’s brain in charge of the memory zone, cause amnesia, and the symptoms of headaches when thinking of the past.”

“But it is said that this medicine has encountered a problem when it was just introduced. When facing patients with too strong willpower, the restrictions of this medicine are broken again and again.” “So the research of the drug ended in failure.”

“But even so, there are many patients in every corner of the world who have successfully suppressed their memories.”

“Alora, I suspect that you are one of them.”

“I will go to the research institute abroad tomorrow to take a look. If I confirm that you are the victim of this drug, the research institute will fix the drug that will help you recover your memories.” Standing in the kitchen, Alora looked at the messages sent by Han Yun on her phone, and her heart could not help but tremble.

So, she really had not gone crazy.

Moreover, if she really was the victim of that medicine, she could still remember the past without

experiencing the pain in the afternoon, right?

This discovery made Alora’s lips involuntarily curl up in excitement.

After the noodles were cooked, she even happily ate two bowls.

“Will you be so happy even if you eat a bowl of noodles?”

When she was halfway through the second bowl of noodles, the man’s low voice sounded in her ears.

Alora suddenly raised her head.

In front of her, Samir was already sitting opposite her.

He took off his coat. He was only wearing a white shirt. The sleeves of the shirt were rolled up, revealing his strong forearm.

At this moment, he was crossing his arms around his chest, looking at her quietly.

It seemed that he had been back for a while.

But she did not notice him at all! The only thing in her mind was the noodles in front of her!

“When did you come back?” the woman smiled embarrassedly.

“When you first started eating the second bowl of noodles.”

Alora, “..”

This man walked without making a sound?

“You eat too well.”

“Is there anything else in the pot?” he asked lightly, his voice low and smiling.

“No more.” Alora shook his head subconsciously.

She had cleaned up the pot just now! “Then I can only make you eat less.” The man smiled helplessly. He stretched out his long arm and directly scooped up the half bowl of noodles in front of Alora.

He picked up her chopsticks and ate half of her noodles.

“Well, if you want to eat, I can make more for you...” Alora bit her lips. There was no need to eat the rest of her... “No need.”

“I don’t dislike you,” the man said, even as he ate his noodles elegantly.

Alora pursed her lips and blushed. For a moment, she did not know what to say.

“I have signed the contract between Big Brother and sister-in-law.”

The man’s low voice broke the awkwardness in the restaurant. “But I have an additional condition. It will only take effect after Big Brother and sister-in-law apologize to the Luo couple.”

As he said that, he lifted his eyes to look at Alora indifferently. “You can vent your anger now.”

Alora pursed his lips. “I heard from Luo Jingze that... Lu Ziyao was also raised by Father Luo and Mother Luo.” “En.”

Samir nodded. “Sherry met Lu Ziyao when he was in the orphanage. Later, the Luo family found Sherry and adopted Lu Ziyao.” “This is also the reason why Lu Ziyao told Alexander to take good care of Sherry before she died.” “After all, it’s the grace of raising her.” Alora bit her lips. The grace of raising her. For Lu Ziyao, the grace of raising the Luo family was a debt. For her, the grace of Van family raising her made her heart cold. When she thought of Van family... she couldn’t help but think of Gary and Elena. From the moment Elena entered the police station, Gary had already thought of many ways to threaten her. If the video that Director Lin had shot for her today was released, the last bit of evidence in Gary’s hands would be gone.

She closed her eyes. She did not believe that Gary would give up because of Director Lin’s video.

He definitely had to use other methods to coerce her.

Thinking of this, she felt a headache. “When I just came back, Mathias asked around.”

“The evidence for Elena’s case is conclusive. The verdict will be given next Monday.”

“He consulted the relevant personnel. As the planner, Elena can probably stay in prison for ten years.”

“Ten years?” Alora pursed his lips. “Why? Do you think it’s too much?”

“No.”

“Gary will go crazy.” She shook her head.

“Up to him.”

“Interesting.” Samir put down his chopsticks and elegantly picked up a tissue to wipe his mouth.

“I just got the exact news that Elena will have a court hearing next week. Nancy told my second brother that she will be back next Tuesday.”

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 133

Chapter 133 Sinless Was Released The next morning

Alora was pulled into a WeChat group by Alexander. She was not the only one in the group. There was also Samir and everyone else in the group.

Of course, there were also Sherry's parents and younger brother.

Cheng Lu, I apologize to the Luo family for my improper behavior yesterday. It was me who looked down on people and apologized sincerely to the Luo family here.

Cheng Lu: Actually, I went to the hotel early in the morning. It was just that I was called out by Luo Qingze twice. There was no other way. I could only apologize on WeChat.

Cheng Lu: If in-law is willing to open the door for me without forgetting the villain, I will bring a gift worth more than a hundred thousand to visit and thank you.

Qin Jianan: Yes, sorry, in-law! Qin Jianan: @Luo Zijian, @ Sherry's mother is sorry.

Please forgive me. Alora washed up and looked at the news in the mobile group, a helpless smile on her lips. This Qin Jianan couple was really willing to go all out for money. It was only seven o'clock in the morning, and they had been called out twice at the hotel.

Looking at the news, she sighed.

If Cheng Lu and Qin Jian'an were not for money, how harmonious and loving would this scene be. But now, Alora only felt ironic. After a long time, no one from the Luo family replied. So Cheng Lu and Qin Jian'an began to chatter in the group. When Alora finished washing up, there was finally a response from the Luo family. Luo Zijian: Don't mention it. My father's phone is in my hands. I am Luo Qingze.

Mother Sherry: This phone is also in my hands.

Luo Qingze: Aren't you guys annoying? Can't you let someone sleep well? Cheng Lu and Qin Jian'an were rendered speechless by Luo Qingze.

After a long time, Qin Ling also pulled Nancy into the group.

"Aiya, is this family group?"

Nancy immediately began to speak in the group. "Look, everyone is here. I am the last to arrive."

"It seems that I am very important to everyone. I am the finale." Alexander: "I just forgot that Rowan family has someone like you." Nancy was silent for a long time, and finally sent a smiling expression, "Alexander really knows how to joke."

After saying this, the group fell into a dead silence. Just when Alora thought that there was no chance to look at it and was about to put away her phone, a friend message popped up on her phone.

It was Nancy

She hesitated for a moment and nodded in agreement.

"Alora." "Am I pretty?" Nancy sent a photo to Alora. While changing, Alora opened the photo.

The woman was stunned when she saw the photo.

She originally thought that this should be a single person photo. But she didn't expect that this was a photo.

A photo of Nancy and Samir.

In the photo, Samir sat on the sofa and Nancy stood behind him.

The man sat with his legs crossed elegantly. Behind him, Nancy supported the sofa with one hand and placed the other on his shoulder.

From a distance, the distance and relationship between these two people were very

close.

Alora was silent.

According to what Samir said before, he and Nancy were not close, and they were not even close.

The so-called fiancée was just a joke.

But...

The appearance of this photo made Alora feel that everything was not as simple as Samir said.

If he really was not familiar with Nancy, why did he take such a photo with her? And why did he allow Nancy to put her hand on his shoulder? "Do you think that Samir is more handsome in this photo?"

"Yes, Samir has always been very handsome. Otherwise, there would not be many women who are not worthy of him and want to marry him regardless of anything, right?" Every word of Nancy made Alora very uncomfortable.

After a while, she took a deep breath and replied, "He is my husband. Of course, I think he is very handsome."

"If he is not handsome, there will be no woman who does not know him at all looking for evidence to prove that they are close to him, right?"

Sure enough

After Alora sent this message, Nancy did not reply for a long time.

She smiled.

Did she win this round?

The woman took a deep breath, put away her phone, and turned to leave. Today, she had made an appointment with expert Han Yun to do some tests on memory loss.

He would record all the results of her tests and then take them to the research institute abroad to verify and study them.

If she was confirmed to be the victim of the previous batch of failed drugs, it would be much easier for her to recover her memories.

The place they agreed on was still the mental hospital from yesterday.

When Alora arrived, Han Yun was already waiting at the entrance of the mental hospital. Today, Han Yun was wearing a smoke-gray sports attire. He looked fresh and natural, even younger than Alexander

Seeing her come, Han Yun smiled and greeted her. "Let's go in."

"Don't be nervous. Today is a simple comprehensive investigation on all aspects of amnesia."

Han Yun held the recording pen and walked with Alora in the mental hospital. "How much of your impression of this place is left?" Because he had to make a record, Han Yun had to record the whole process.

In the beginning, Alora was still a little resistant to this method.

But after a long time, she naturally adapted to it and occasionally joked with Han Yun like an old friend.

The two of them walked around the mental hospital for the whole morning.

At noon, they came out of the mental hospital together.

When they went out, a car at the entrance of the hospital attracted Alora's attention.

This is... Gary's car?

She frowned. Why did Gary come to the mental hospital?

Was it because he felt that the previous photos were not enough, so he came here to look for photos?

This man really thought that those photos would be hard for her. Thinking of this, Alora shook his head helplessly and turned to look at Han Yun. "Doctor Han, let me treat you to a meal."

"Sure," Han Yun said with a faint smile.

"If Mrs. Rowan wants to treat me to a meal, I want to eat something expensive." "No problem." "When you come back from abroad, no matter what the result is, I will still treat you to a meal," Alora said with a smile.

"It's a deal." Therefore, Alora and Han Yun went to a restaurant that was more famous than Banyan City.

The food served in the restaurant was very slow, but because Alora and Han Yun had many common topics, they did not feel embarrassed.

Time passed by One and a half hours later, when Alora finished the last bite, she heaved a sigh of relief. Just as she was about to say something, her phone rang.

It was a call from Luo Qingze. She frowned and picked it up. "What's wrong?"

"Alora."

The voice of the youth on the other side of the line trembled a little. "The Elena who planned to kidnap my sister... was acquitted."

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 134

Chapter 134 Don't Look for Your Child Anymore

Innocence release? "Did you hear wrong?" Alora frowned. How could Elena be acquitted? As the witness of the kidnapping incident that day, she did not overturn the confession and did not cancel the report. How could she be acquitted when there was solid evidence? "It's true."

"It is said that Elena's father produced an appraisal report that Elena is mentally ill. After verification, Elena is suffering from intermittent anxiety disorder. When she planned to kidnap my sister, it was when she was

"Alora, don't you think this is a lie?"

"How can this be!" On the other side of the line, Alora tightened her grip on her phone. No wonder she saw Gary's car when she came out of the mental hospital with Han Yun. It turned out that Gary went to the mental hospital this time not to find evidence of her hospitalization and illness, but to find someone to prove that Elena had a mental illness!

"Calm down first. I'll think of a way." She closed her eyes.

"En!"

"Alora, my sister is already like that. I don't want the culprit to get away with it."

"Of course, this has nothing to do with you. If you can help, then help." "If there's really no other way... I'll go fight that Elena to the death. Anyway, my life is cheap!" His childish words made Alora frown slightly. "Sherry won't want to hear you say such things."

After saying that, she sighed, "You settle Father Luo and Mother Luo first and wait for my news." After saying this, she did not wait for Luo Jingze's reaction and directly hung up the phone. "What happened?" Han Yun in front of her frowned. "Dr.

Han," "Do you know the intermittent anxiety and anxiety disease?" Alora looked up at him seriously. "Your friend has this disease?" Han Yun, who was sitting in front of her,

smiled.

“No.”

She pursed her lips and told Han Yun everything that Luo Qingze had said on the phone.

“Doctor Han, what should we do in this situation?”

“You asked me. It can be considered asking the right person,”

“I have a lot of research in this area,” Han Yunxi said as she sipped her coffee.

“Give this patient to me. If she is sick, I can cure her and let her go back to jail.”

“If she is not sick... I will let her get what she wants.”

When he said the words “get what she wants”, a strange smile appeared on Han Yun’s face.

Alora looked cold.

Although she knew that Dr. Han was actually a good person, his sinister smile still made Alora shiver instinctively. “Then Dr. Han, do you want to help me with this?” she asked in a trembling voice. “Of course.” Han Yun smiled faintly.

“But.”

“I helped you yesterday because of Mark.” The man looked at Alora indifferently. “I helped you today because I think you are a good person.” “But, I can’t always help you.”

“Alora, you and I are not related.” He gracefully placed the coffee cup on the table. “If I say that I can only help you with one thing, what will you choose?” His bottomless eyes stared fixedly at her face. “To find medicine for you and to settle the case for your friend. Of these two things, you can only choose one thing for me to do for you.”

“How do you choose?” Alora was stunned.

She had never thought that Han Yun would ask her this question.

Of course, she had thought that expert Han Yun was unrelated to her and would not always help her for free. She had also thought of using her own salary to thank him. However, he threw out this question right now and even clearly asked her to choose between two.

The woman bit her lip.

On one hand, she wanted to recover her past memories, but she did not want to be as painful as yesterday. It was the best choice to let Han Yun go to the research institute to help her find medicine.

On the other hand, she also had some responsibility for Sherry’s current state.

Moreover, the Luo family was not in a good mood now. If Elena really could not get any punishment in the end...

The woman snapped her fingers and thought for a long time.

After a while, she raised her head and looked at Han Yun seriously. “I choose to help my friend,” she said.

Even if there was no medicine in her memory, as long as she worked hard and suffered more, she could always find it back.

But Elena was different.

If Elena escaped this time, someone would be injured next time.

Moreover, even if Elena did not do it again, who would pay for Sherry’s pain?

Han Yun curled his lips lightly and looked into her eyes.

“But.”

“If I do this for you, you still have to do me a favor,” the man said mysteriously.

Alora nodded. There was no free lunch in the world. “What favor?” she asked. “I don’t know.” He looked at her and smiled. “In short, it won’t be murder or arson, nor will it destroy your family.”

“I will tell you when I have thought it through.”

“It’s a deal.”

After the two of them agreed, Han Yun simply asked Alora for some information about Elena and left. After Han Yun left, she first called Luo Jingze to appease the Luo family, and then sat alone in the restaurant in a daze.

After a long time, she picked up the phone and called Justin. It was still turned off. She had no choice but to leave him a message. “A friend said that I might not have gone crazy five years ago.” “He also said that my memory loss might have been caused by someone and not by mental illness.”

“Dad, you were the one who handled the procedures for my hospitalization. You should know my illness best. Can you tell me what is going on?”

“Don’t hide it from me anymore. I remember now. My child is not dead at all.”

After sending the message, the woman let out a long sigh and put away her phone. But what she did not expect was that not long after the message was sent out, Justin called.

“Alora.”

The man on the other side of the line’s voice was much hoarse and haggard. “Why did you suddenly mention what happened five years ago?”

“Did Samir tell you?”

Alora frowned. What did what happened five years ago have to do with Samir? “So, Dad, what happened five years ago?” Justin was silent for a long time. “It was indeed me who sent you to the mental hospital.” “But I had a reason at that time.” “You were injured at that time. Because of some personal reasons, I couldn’t send you to the hospital. I just happened to know a friend from the mental hospital. Under her suggestion, I sent you in.” “I asked you to be in the mental hospital. I asked you to treat other diseases, not abuse you.”

“Also, don’t look for your child.” “You are just a surrogate mother. That child is someone else’s blood. Even if you find that child, what do you want to do?” “Do you want the child to leave your father and family? Does your old guild agree with you?” “If you can’t take the child away, then what’s the difference between seeing him and not seeing him?”

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 135

Chapter 135 Either You Don’t Speak, Or I Will Beat You to Death

Justin’s words made Alora silent for a long time.

After a long while, she took a deep breath. “Then Dad, why did you want to recognize me back then?”

“After you recognized me, you did not let me live with you. Instead, you let me return to Van family and be a servant for him.”

“According to your logic, you can’t give me a better life or let me leave Van family.”

“Back then, you shouldn’t have known me.”

Her words were calm and indifferent.

The man on the other side of the line instantly fell silent.

After a while, he chuckled. "You've grown up, after all."
Just like that woman, he had his own thoughts.
"Father, I'm twenty-three years old." Alora frowned.
When she was eighteen years old, she had met Justin and thought that she could escape from the cold and heartless Van family.
However, what she got in return was that Justin ignored her and ignored her. Back then, in order to help Truett, she had almost reached a desperate situation.
As the father that she had just met, Justin was drunk every day. He was indifferent to her and even asked her to break up with Truett many times.
Although in the end, Truett was not a good person, this did not mean that Justin's neglect and indifference to her back then was right.
Now, five years had passed.
She was no longer the little girl who was willing to believe that Justin would give her a good family five years ago. "So, don't you already have an idea?"
"Alora, you can find the truth you want yourself." Justin smiled bitterly.
"If you want to find your child, please do your best."
"I can't help you with anything." "You can do it."
After saying this, Justin directly hung up the phone coldly.
Alora frowned. When he called back again, he had turned off his phone.
With a heavy sigh, Alora put away her phone and left the restaurant. In the evening, she received a call from Gary.
"Alora, you win!" The man on the other side of the line was hysterical.
"The plane I secretly booked for Elena was intercepted at the airport!" "Don't think that we can't do anything just because you don't want Elena to leave Banyan City!" Gary gritted his teeth.
Alora frowned.
Needless to say, this was definitely done by Samir. Through the glass door of the kitchen, she glanced at the man on the sofa who was looking at the documents elegantly.
His profile was handsome and tough. There was no expression on his face, as if he hadn't done anything.
This man...
Most of the time, he never took the initiative to mention what he had done for her.
Just like now, if not for the phone call from Gary, Samir would never have told her that he had secretly intercepted Elena who wanted to go abroad.
At the thought of this, Alora felt a slight warmth in his heart.
"Let me tell you, Elena now has the Death Exemption Medallion. He is not afraid of you!"
On the other side of the line, Gary was still making his final struggle. "Death Exemption Medallion?"
Alora stood in the kitchen, frowning as he turned over the fish in the pot. He smiled faintly and said, "Inpatient anxiety disorder?"
"Don't be happy too early." The woman's voice was cold.
After saying that, Alora directly hung up the phone, threw the phone aside, and concentrated on making fish for Samir.
He had done so much for her, and she had nothing to repay him. Making a fish was

something she could do.

“Wow!”

The kitchen door opened and two small heads came in.

The bigger head was James' and the smaller head was Stella's.

Today, Leo had a shooting notice and it would take about two days, so Stella naturally came to Rowan family to freeload.

The first time, they were familiar with each other, and the third time, they treated each other as their own home.

The current Stella seemed to have already treated Van family as her own home.

“Aunt Van, what are you doing? It smells so good.”

“Brother James said that your cooking is super delicious.” The little girl blinked her big eyes at Alora, “Brother James said that your cooking is super delicious.”

“Hmph, are you jealous of me and my brother now because we have such a good mommy?” “My mommy is the best cook!” James crossed her arms proudly. “I only envy you, not Brother Steve.” Stella pursed her lips. “Really?”

James was stunned. This little girl had been looking at his brother like she was a little fan of an idol. He thought that Steve was after Stella!

Unexpectedly!

The one she envied the most was him!

Thinking of this, the little guy's face instantly lit up. “I knew that you would slowly think that I am better than your brother!”

He proudly patted Stella on the shoulder, “This child is worthy to be taught!”

“If you need any help from Brother James in the future, just say it!”

“I envy you because of that.” Stella looked at him indifferently. “You have such a good brother, such a good mommy...” After saying that, Stella turned to look at Stella, who was sitting next to Samir on the sofa. “As for why! don't envy Brother Steve...”

“It's because he has a younger brother like you.” The little girl looked at James in disgust.

“...” James.

He turned around and looked at Alora pitifully. “Mommy, I was hurt!” Alora was amused by the two of them. He turned off the fire on the stove and chuckled. “It doesn't matter. Mommy likes James the most.”

The little fellow blinked and looked at Alora pitifully. “Really?”

“Really.” She rubbed his head and handed him a small box of biscuits that she had just made. “Go and take your sister to eat.”

James pursed her lips and carefully held the biscuits in her arms. She turned to look at Stella in disgust. “Let's go.”

“Although you hurt me, I still have to treat you to biscuits. It makes me seem very magnanimous!”

“Alright, I know that Brother James is the best!” Stella grinned and grabbed James' hand. After saying that, she hurriedly followed behind James. The two of them left awkwardly.

On the sofa in the living room.

Samir put down the document and looked at James and Stella sitting on the carpet, eating biscuits and watching cartoons together. He frowned slightly. “This is what a child

should do.” After that, he glanced at Steve, who was beside him. There was a laptop on the little fellow’s knee. On the computer screen, there were strings of obscure codes. “Is that so?”

“My mommy is cooking.” Steve looked up at him indifferently. Samir raised his eyebrows and did not speak.

“I think, as a normal husband, when his wife is cooking, even if he does not help, he should express his condolences.”

“Even if he hugs his wife from behind, it is also a husband’s way of expressing tenderness.” “I don’t look like a child. Then, Mr. Samir, how do you look like a normal husband?” “...” Samir.

This son of his is either silent or going against you to death!

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 136

Chapter 136 She Was Just Being Stubborn

“Mr. Rowan.”

Seeing that Samir was still sitting on the sofa without moving, Steve frowned lightly. “Do you still want to continue sitting here?”

Steve’s meaning was very obvious.

Samir pursed his lips. If he got up and went to the kitchen to help at this time, wouldn’t that prove that Steve was right? “She won’t want me to go,” the man said, staring at the document in his hand seriously.

“She likes me so much, so she probably won’t want me to go to the kitchen.”

“Are you sure?” asked Steve, pursing her lips.

“What’s there to be uncertain about?” said Samir, staring at the document indifferently. Wasn’t it already a fact that Alora liked him?

When she said that she didn’t have his contact information, when he gave her his contact information, she couldn’t help but send him a message to confess.

She often used an ambiguous tone to say good morning and good night to him, and even sent him some sweet words of love.

Wasn’t this a show of love?

She liked him so much and worshipped him. Of course, she wouldn’t want him to do manual labor in the kitchen.

Of course.

It was not that he looked down on the kitchen work.

Instead...

As a proud son of heaven, Samir had never entered the kitchen before.

“Mommy!”

Just as the man was confident that Alora would definitely not let him go to the kitchen, Steve, who was beside him, suddenly raised his voice.

“Mommy!”

“Do you need Daddy to help you with your kitchen work?” the little fellow asked in a loud voice.

At that time, Alora was worrying about how to drive away the two little fellows who were eating biscuits in the kitchen.

Just now, the two of them were clearly eating outside. For some reason, they both ran

into the kitchen again. The kitchen was very oily and had many knives. It was really dangerous for children. However, no matter what she said, James and Stella were by her side, pestering her to stay.

Fortunately, Steve's words reminded her instantly.

"I want it!" she hurriedly replied.

"Let him do it!"

"Your daddy is coming to help. The kitchen is too small to accommodate so many people. Why don't you two go out first?" she asked, looking down at James with a smile.

"Aunt Van, I just want a small place. I won't disturb you!" Stella said, biting her lip. But it will make you feel embarrassed to say intimate words and do intimate things! There was a little pride in Stella's eyes.

She now knew that James and Steve were not Aunt Van's biological children. Since neither of them were biological children, then it was fair to compete for who the mommy belonged to!

Although she also liked Uncle Qin, she preferred the Uncle Leo who adopted her from the orphanage!

Therefore, she wanted to help Uncle Leo pursue Aunt Van!

"Let's go out," James said, pulling her hand out of the kitchen.

"Why?" Stella frowned and retreated desperately.

"Because children can't be third wheels!"

"My daddy and mommy are legal husband and wife. Don't think too much about it!"

James blinked at her.

Stella was slightly stunned.

How did he know what she was thinking?

Did he know how to read minds?

Just as she was in a daze, James directly walked over, grabbed Stella by the shoulder, and pushed her out of the kitchen. Even if Stella was a hundred times unwilling, James was a boy after all, and his strength was much greater than hers.

The little girl watched unhappily as Samir entered the kitchen and closed the kitchen door.

"You guys are so bad," Stella said dejectedly as he was dragged onto the sofa by James.

"This isn't bad."

"We need a younger sister," Steve said as he raised his head and looked at Stella seriously.

"So the matter of Daddy and Mommy developing a relationship has to be put on the agenda."

"If you want a sister, do you want Aunt Van to give birth to you?" Stella was furious.

"What else?" "... Stella.

After a while, the little girl hugged the pillow and shouted hysterically, "You still have me!"

"Isn't it enough for me to be your little sister!"

"Why do you need a very, very small little sister!"

"You are not biological." James looked at her silently. "We want our own sister, the kind that is related by blood."

"So what if we are not related by blood?" Stella was dissatisfied.

“We are not related by blood. If she runs away one day, we will be sad.” “But if we are related by blood, we will have ties. We can be at ease to treat her well and not worry about her running away.” Steve answered very seriously. Stella, “...”

Were the two in front of her really children of the same age as her?

Why were they thinking so much and thinking so much?

Moreover, what they said seemed to make a lot of sense!

The little girl bit her lips and hesitated for a long time. Finally, she raised her head and looked at Steve and James seriously.

“I, Stella, swear that if Steve and James want me to be their sister, I will be their sister for the rest of my life. I won’t run away, I won’t let them find me!”

“If I break my oath, let me... let me become a big fat man weighing two hundred pounds!”

James silently looked at the milk biscuits in Stella’s other hand. “Why do I feel that this punishment... you can do it.” Stella glared at him and threw a pillow at his face. “If you want to be fat, you should be the one who gets fat first!”

“You obviously eat more than me, and you are a girl. Your digestion is definitely not as good as mine. You will definitely be fatter than me in the future!”

“James, you hate me so much that you became fat!”

Stella was provoked by him and forgot to care about Samir and Alora who were still in the kitchen. She grabbed a handful of milk biscuits and rushed to James. “I want to watch you eat it!”

“I just ate five biscuits. You want to eat ten!” “You will definitely be fatter than me!”

Steve sat on the sofa and sighed helplessly as he watched the two little fellows bicker and complain at the same time. What father said was right, he actually did not look like a five-year-old child at all. The two of them were. He admitted that he was much more mature and sensible than children of the same age. And the more sensible a child was, the more things he had to worry about. With this in mind, he looked up at the direction of the kitchen.

Suddenly, the kitchen door was opened.

Samir walked out of the kitchen expressionlessly.

Stella and James, who were playing around, also stopped.

In the living room, three pairs of big eyes stared at Samir, “Why are you out?”

Samir cleared his throat, with a proud smile on his lips, “I came out, of course, because...”. “Because my wife feels that the work in the kitchen is too tiring, and she can’t bear to part with me.” “Tsk!”

James curled his lips and trotted into the kitchen.

A moment later, he came out of the kitchen with a smile on his face. “Mommy said that Daddy always helped her and increased her workload. That’s why she asked Daddy to come out!” Samir, “...”

“In fact, she just cares about me and can’t bear to part with me.” “She is just stubborn.”

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 137

Chapter 137 You Are Sweeter Than Honey

At dinner time, Alora always felt that the atmosphere was a little strange.

She glanced at Samir, who had been eating with a cold face, and then looked at James

and Stella who were laughing mischievously in the distance. She always felt that she seemed to have missed something in the kitchen just now.

Her intuition told her that what she had missed should be a very interesting thing.

However, seeing that Samir's expression was so bad, she was embarrassed to directly ask what had happened. But...

She didn't feel good if she didn't ask.

After a long time, she finally couldn't help but look at James. "What's so funny about having a good meal?"

"Mommy, Daddy said that you like him very much." James looked at her with a smile.

"I like it so much that I often send him a message to say good morning and good night. I also send some very corny sweet words."

After saying that, he blinked and looked at Alora's face. "Mommy, is that so?"

Alora, "..."

She asked James with a melon eating heart.

Why did this melon come to her head while eating? The woman pursed her lips and subconsciously glanced at Samir. Coincidentally, the man was also looking at her.

Their eyes met. Samir shrugged lightly, meaning that she could say whatever she wanted.

How could Alora dare to talk nonsense?

She coughed awkwardly. "That... it's like this." Back then, Samir had saved his number in her phone as "Darling." She had considered his number to be Anne's, so she had indeed sent him many good morning and good night messages and many corny love words.

These were all objective facts. There was nothing that was hard to admit.

"Oh —"

"Did you hear that?" James smiled and looked at Stella. "What my father said is true!"

"My mommy really likes my daddy!" Stella's hand that was eating paused slightly. The next second, the little girl picked up a piece of vegetable and stuffed it directly into James' mouth. "Eat well!"

James' words were stuffed by the green vegetables halfway. The little guy was suddenly stunned. He didn't know whether he should continue eating the green vegetables or spit them out.

After a fierce mental struggle, James obediently ate the green vegetables.

Looking at the interaction between Stella and James, Alora's heart was full of warmth.

This was the daily interaction between her brother and sister in her imagination.

To be honest, most of the time, she even suspected whether James and Stella were biological siblings.

Because most of the time, their interaction would be very intimate and natural, as if they were not little partners who had just known each other for a long time, but relatives who were naturally connected by blood.

"Mommy."

Suddenly, Steve's voice pulled her back to her senses.

The woman came back to her senses and looked at Steve in front of her seriously.

"What's wrong?" "Mommy," Steve gracefully picked a piece of fish for her. "Can you and Daddy give birth to a sister as cute as Stella?"

The little fellow asked very seriously, and Alora's face immediately turned red. She bit her lips and lowered her voice. "Didn't I promise you long ago?" Even the agreement was signed, how could she run away?

Give birth to a daughter for Samir...

Isn't it just a matter of time?

Moreover, Samir has helped her so much during this period of time. Other than this matter, she doesn't know how to repay him...

"Daddy, did you hear that?" "Mommy agreed." Steve blinked at Samir. Alora frowned.

Before she could understand what Steve meant, Samir, who was beside her, had already put down her chopsticks. "Are you full?" she asked. She did not understand why he suddenly asked this question, but she answered seriously, "I'm full." "It's good that you're full." The man stood up gracefully and walked towards her.

A bad feeling welled up in his heart...

The alarm in Alora's heart rang.

Before she could react, she had already been carried up by Samir!

"Ah..."

The moment her feet left the ground, she almost instinctively cried out in alarm.

The little brother and sister who were still bickering stopped at the same time and looked at Alora in shock.

Alora was held in the man's arms, and three pairs of childlike eyes looked in her direction.

She was so shy that she quickly buried her face into Samir's chest. "The children are all here. What are you doing?"

Lying in his arms, the woman complained in a low voice.

"My two sons and a little girl who misses you all day long."

"What is there to be shy about in front of them?"

As he spoke, he lowered his voice, "Or are you afraid that the little girl will see and complain to Leo?"

"You like Leo?"

Alora, "..."

What kind of fallacy was this?

"Leo is the dream of thousands of girls. It's normal to like him. Anne likes him too!" She bit her lips and pretended to be angry. "She can like him, but you can't." The man kicked open the bedroom door.

The next second, Alora was thrown into the soft bed. "In the future, in your heart, you can only have me in your eyes." This overbearing declaration made Alora a little uncomfortable. She bit her lips and looked at Samir, unwilling to admit defeat. "I can only have you in my eyes and heart." "What about you?" "In your eyes, in your heart, is there only me?" Her crafty question caused a smile to appear on Samir's lips. This little fool actually learned how to fight back. He raised his hand to hold her jaw, forcing her to look at him. "What do you think?" The man's bottomless eyes seemed to suck Alora in. The next second, the man grabbed the back of her head with one hand and kissed her fiercely. He kissed every inch of her skin in an overbearing manner and finally stopped his big hand on her slender waist. "Alora." She was overwhelmed by his kiss, and her head was like a lump of paste. Hearing him call her name, she could only softly respond, "Huh?"

This gentle voice was like water, causing the string in Samir's mind to completely snap. He bit her earlobe, and a low voice sounded in her ear, "You are sweeter than honey." After he finished speaking, what greeted Alora was a complete and utter mess. Torture and enjoyment coexisted. "Why do you always say that I'm sweet?" she asked in a trembling voice. She vaguely remembered that someone had said the same thing to her. "Because." He kissed her collarbone. "Sweet things will leave a deep impression." In this life, Samir had only come into contact with two women in bed. One was the one from five years ago. That day, he drank the wine that had been drugged and accidentally entered her room, so the dry firewood burned for a night. She left two sons for him and passed away. The other was Alora, who was under him five years later. Although the two women were not related, the feeling they gave him was the same. Sweet, gentle, and unforgettable.

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 138

Chapter 138 Kiss

Because she had been tormented by Samir the night before, Alora woke up at ten in the morning the next day.

When she woke up, she instinctively took a look at her phone. There were more than a dozen missed calls and many unread messages.

The last message was sent by Han Yun.

He sent a photo of Elena standing in the ward in a striped hospital gown.

Alora was stunned. After a long while, she finally couldn't help but laugh.

Elena actually went to the mental hospital to be hospitalized?

She quickly clicked on other news.

Out of the dozen missed calls, two were Han Yun's, one was Director Lin's, and the rest were all Gary's!

In the unread messages, the person who sent her the most messages was also Gary.

Gary, who was in WeChat, was hysterical. "Well, even the expert Han Yun who has never been close to people can be invited. You really put in a lot of money for Elena to go to jail!"

"Alora, I warn you, the jade pendant I gave you is fake. The real jade pendant is still in my hands. If you want the jade pendant, let Han Yun go quickly!"

"Alora, you are too cruel. You have done so much. Aren't you afraid that I will fight with you?"

Among the dozen or so messages sent by Gary, they were either coercion or pleading. There was only one final goal for her to persuade Han Yun to leave and let Elena leave the mental hospital. But how could Alora promise him?

"In the end, Elena still moved in. You're ruthless!" This was the last line.

Alora looked at the text on her phone and couldn't help but think of Gary's hysterical appearance.

For some reason, her mood improved.

After hesitating for a while, she replied to Gary,

"Dad, you should understand my painstaking efforts."

"Since Elena has an intermittent mental illness, he should be completely cured and then discharged from the hospital to be punished by the law. Am I right?"

"I was the one who found expert Han Yun. After all, he is the authority in researching mental illness. Since he diagnosed that Elena is mentally ill, she can only rest in the mental hospital."

"After all, if she is not sick, she will go to jail. Don't you think so?"

After sending these words, Alora felt refreshed.

Gary thought that he could save Elena from the prison by giving Elena a fake psychiatric report?

Now Elena is in the mental hospital...

This was not much easier than going to jail.

Sometimes, it was better to stay in jail.

She expressed her gratitude to Han Yun on WeChat. "It was nothing. I am an expert in this field. They just happened to hit the muzzle of a gun." After that, he sent Alora a smiley face. "Remember the agreement between us?"

"I helped you this time. You owe me a favor."

"Yes, I won't forget."

"But I don't think there's anything I can do to help you," Alora replied with a smile.

"You have it,"

"Don't belittle yourself," Han Yun replied quickly. "Alora, in the future... you will be able to help me in many ways."

Alora was confused by his words.

At this time, Alora's phone rang. It was an unfamiliar number.

"Hello, Miss Alora. I am the new director of Purple City's movie. Previously, Director Lee quit the entertainment industry because of his style. I will take over this movie."

"Our shooting is going to be on schedule. There is a script seminar in the afternoon. I hope you can attend it on time."

"Okay." Alora nodded.

Recently, she had been busy with Sherry's matters. She had almost forgotten that she still had a movie to film.

She had just transformed from a substitute actor to an official actor, and she was still not used to this change.

The script seminar was set at two o'clock in the afternoon. When Alora finished washing up and went downstairs, it was already past eleven o'clock in the afternoon. She made a simple lunch and took a taxi to the address given to her by the director after eating two mouthfuls of grass.

The location of the script seminar was in a hotel near Film City.

When Alora arrived, Leo had just gotten out of the car.

The entrance of the hotel was full of Leo's fans.

The fans screamed and shouted Leo's name, surrounding the entrance of the hotel tightly.

Alora was squeezed into the hotel by the crowd for a long time.

She was also recognized by the hotel security guards as Leo's fans and almost rushed out.

"Thank you for your hard work."

Seeing her messy hair enter the conference room, Leo smiled like a gentleman and handed her a mirror, "Tidy it up."

Alora took the mirror and took a look at it. Only then did he see how miserable he was

at this moment.

She smiled embarrassedly, tidying up her hair as she sighed with emotion, "Leo really has too many fans."

"What are you envious?"

Sitting on the other side of Leo, a female actress looked up at her arrogantly. "Other than you, there are more or less some fans present, right?"

"I really don't know what my management company is thinking. They want me to play a supporting role for such a person."

The woman who spoke was called Liang Yuxin, a new actress who was born in the talent show.

Although she hadn't played many scenes before, she had accumulated a lot of fans in the talent show.

In this movie, she played the second female lead.

On the other side of Liang Yuxin sat another female lead. Her name was Yang Qingyou. She was a female lead who had been a supporting role for many years. Although she was a brown-eyed supporting role, she also had a lot of fans.

Other than female characters, male characters were all popular small stars except for Leo.

Indeed, what Liang Yuxin said was right.

In front of this group of actors with fans and experience, her little background was really not enough. "Alora is talented. I believe she will be better in the future."

"At least, I think she will be better than you." Leo looked at Liang Yuxin indifferently.

Liang Yuxin had an unconvinced expression on her face.

However, it wasn't good for her to contradict a best actor like Leo in front of her, so she could only secretly roll her eyes. Not long after, the contract expired, and the head director pushed open the door and entered.

"Hello everyone, I am the current director of this scene. My name is Cheng Hai, so everyone can just call me Director Cheng."

The director distributed the script to everyone. "The main actors of this scene are all here, so I'll make a long story short."

"Today, I asked everyone to come. On one hand, I wanted to distribute the script. On the other hand, I wanted everyone to get familiar with each other."

"Because the filming time for this film is tight, the filming arrangements may be constantly adjusted. Therefore, the crew booked a floor of the hotel for everyone. I hope that everyone can move over to live together. This will be better for future communication."

Liang Yuxin rolled her eyes. "You want to live together in a film?"

"Yes."

"This is a rule." The director nodded and smiled.

"Leo has already agreed."

Liang Yuxin curled her lips and did not speak anymore.

It was not up to others to disagree with something that Leo had agreed to.

Seeing that no one had any objections, the director coughed lightly. "Of course, there is one more important thing to announce..." "As the female lead of this film, you and Mr.

Leo have a lot of kissing scenes, do you know?" "I know," Alora nodded.

But for an actor, these were all normal work.

She didn't think that this was anything special. Liang Yuxin pouted and muttered, "She's really lucky." "Cough cough."

Director Cheng took a deep breath, "But since it's Miss Van' first time filming this kind of scene, our producer thought about it and decided to prepare one for Leo..." "Kiss substitute."

Alora was stunned. Leo's kiss substitute?

That means she wants to kiss that kiss substitute?

Alora was a little depressed.

Although she didn't want to kiss Leo, at least Leo was still an acquaintance to her.

But kiss replacement... Who knew if it were for some middle-aged greasy uncle?

"There's no need, right?" Leo frowned. "It's necessary." The director wiped the sweat off his forehead. "This is... this is a request from the producers and investors." Alora felt a little desperate. "Then this kiss substitute... what does he look like?"

The chief director hesitated for a moment and stuffed the list of producers into her hands. "It's one of these producers."

The producer was a kiss substitute? Isn't this nonsense? Alora angrily picked up the name list. With a glance, she saw the name in the producer: Samir.

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 139

Chapter 139 Very Excessive Demands

When Alora was looking at the list, Leo's head also leaned over.

He saw through it at a glance.

The man's lips curled into a mocking smile. "It seems that some people still hate Miss Van."

"Miss Van, what do you think?" He looked at Alora meaningfully. "Then... Leo, what do you think?" Alora laughed dryly.

She was going to be an actress in the future, and kissing scenes could not be avoided in the future.

Moreover, to some extent, avoiding kissing scenes was not professional enough.

"It doesn't matter."

"I would like to see how this gentleman will be my substitute." Leo smiled lightly.

The lines of Samir's face and lower jaw were much sharper than his. Even if he only revealed his lower jaw, he should be able to see that it was a substitute.

He wanted to see how Samir planned to end this matter.

Alora felt despair.

If Leo refused, she still had a chance to replace Samir.

But now...

"Since Leo has no objections, this matter will be happily decided!" Alora could no longer hear what Director Cheng had said. She sat on the chair in a daze, nodding her head like a puppet. The woman's mind was filled with Samir acting as a substitute for this kiss... If Samir acted as a substitute for a kiss, wouldn't it make everyone on set see her kissing him?

No, no, no, it was not on set! It was everyone! When the movie was released in the future, everyone would be able to see it! Thinking of this, her face began to burn inexplicably.

She subconsciously placed her hand on her burning cheek. She had really seen a ghost! Previously, she also knew that there was a kissing scene in this play and that the kissing scene was with Leo. But at that time, she had treated these as work and there was no ripple in her heart! Now, the one who wanted to kiss her was Samir. Why was she so nervous and shy? It was too shameful!

“Alright, let’s talk so much today. Dismissed!”

After a long time, Director Cheng’s words pulled back Alora’s thoughts. The woman stood up and left with the others in a daze.

“Tsk, tsk, tsk. Are you all silly?”

As soon as they left the conference room, Liang Yuxin could not help but sneer, “You look so pale. Is it because you know about the kiss substitute?”

“I might be in pain right now. Don’t talk nonsense.” Yang Qingling grabbed her arm. “I’m telling the truth.” “Some people still don’t know where they are.” Liang Yuxin gloated.

“Do you think you can have sex with Leo just because you got the female lead?”

“In your dreams.”

As she spoke, she walked up with a smile and looked at Alora arrogantly. “How is it? Now you want to kiss a kiss substitute.”

“Maybe the other party is a greasy uncle in his sixties or seventies.”

“Alora, I wish you good luck.”

After saying this, Liang Yuxin proudly left.

Alora looked at her back and did not know what to say.

“Alora, don’t be angry.”

Yang Qing, who was at the side, smiled faintly. He walked over and gently tucked Alora’s hair behind his ears. “She is like this. She is straightforward and speaks whatever she thinks. In fact, she does not have any ill intentions.”

“I know,” Alora nodded.

Yang Qing looked at her and wanted to say something, but Alora’s phone rang.

“I’m sorry”

Alora smiled at Yang Qing and turned to answer the call. It was a call from Luo Qingze.

“Thank you. You have done it perfectly.”

“Evil people have their own ways.”

Obviously, he already knew that Elena was staying in a mental hospital.

“Why are you thanking me?” “That’s all I can do.” Alora sighed.

In fact, if she had been a little more careful on the night when Sherry was in trouble, perhaps everything would not have turned out like this. Now that Elena was in a mental hospital and could not come out, Nancy hid abroad and dared not come back. This was clearly not the best ending. But she had tried her best.

“We’re leaving.” “Three o’clock train in the afternoon. Are you coming to send us off?”

Luo Qingze sighed. “We don’t have any other friends in Banyan City.”

“Although Alexander wants to send us off, my father doesn’t want to see him.”

Alora took a look at the time. There were still three hours until three in the afternoon. “I’ll send you guys.”

“Send me the address.” She took a deep breath.

“Forget it.”

“You also have your own life to live. To be able to do this for our Luo family, we are actually already very grateful.”

“Didn’t you ask me last time what Lu Ziyao stole from my sister?” “I wrote you a letter and placed it downstairs in the hotel we used to live in. You can get it by registering at the front desk.”

“You will find the answer.” After saying that, Luo Qingze talked to Alora about some topics related to Sherry and then hung up the phone. After this call, there was no longer anyone around Alora. Those who were originally surrounding her and preparing to watch a joke had left at some point in time. The woman let out a long breath and stretched. Then, she called a car and went to the hotel that the Luo family had rented before. After the front desk reported the name, Alora indeed got the letter Luo Qingze wrote to her. There was actually no content in the letter. There were only a few photos. One photo was a letter that was half burned down. The other photo was a perfectly intact letter. The two letters were the same contents.

It was just that the one that had been burned, he was even more delicate and neat. The name of the letter was Sherry. As for the intact letter, he was a lot more scrawled and the name of the letter was Lu Ziyao. Alora was stunned and subconsciously glanced at the recipient of the letter.

It was Alexander She held the photo in her hand, her heart filled with mixed feelings. Alexander had said that he and Lu Ziyao had used letters to maintain their relationship. In other words, these letters were all written by Sherry, while Lu Ziyao copied and burned down Sherry’s letter?

This was what Luo Qingze said, the most important thing that Lu Ziyao stole, Sherry? But Alora felt that something was wrong no matter what. Since the one who had been communicating with Alexander was Sherry and was impersonated by Lu Ziyao, then Alexander’s letters should have been sent to Lu Ziyao. Why would Sherry know the contents?

She could not figure it out.

Finally, she still could not help calling Luo Qingze.

“Because my sister wrote those letters for Lu Ziyao.” “Do you know that Lu Ziyao has a terminal illness?” Luo Qingze sighed heavily. “Her terminal illness can’t be cured. Although my parents raised her, they can’t afford to treat her.” “So she made a very excessive request to my sister.”

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 140

Chapter 140 My Husband Is the Most Handsome

Alora listened to the words Luo Qingze said to her with a complicated mood. She never thought that Sherry and Alexander... turned out to have such a relationship. In the past, Alora liked Sherry very much because Sherry was beautiful, and she was also a rare good acting and a girl with character in the entertainment circle.

But she did not expect that Sherry had also silently sacrificed himself for a man and a friend.

She and Lu Ziyao were best friends, so when she was brought home by her family, she let her parents adopt Lu Ziyao.

Later, her communication with Alexander was impersonated by Lu Ziyao. After she found out, she did not dare to get angry with her because Lu Ziyao was terminally ill. She even agreed to Lu Ziyao's request and let her enjoy the gentleness of Alexander at the end of her life. However, she never thought that after Lu Ziyao passed away, she and Alexander would never be able to be together for the rest of their lives.

Because Lu Ziyao was dead, Sherry could not prove to Alexander that the girl he once liked was her.

She was even more unable to let go of Alexander because Alexander was the little brother she liked when she was young.

That was why she was so conflicted and helpless. In the end, when she broke up with Alexander, even Alora, this Rowan family, did not want to see it.

"I also don't know what kind of ending is good for sister."

"I have always advised her to forget Alexander, but she always said that she could not do it."

"On the night of her accident, she sent me a message. She said that she should be able to forget Alexander this time. I don't know what exactly she means either..."

"I hope that when sister wakes up, don't be angry at the decision our entire family made for her. Let's marry Alexander."

"It's time to set off. Let's talk this much."

"Alora, thank you." Luo Qingze took a deep breath.

"If not for you, our family from the countryside really wouldn't know how to bring that Elena to justice."

Alora pinched his phone and was silent for a long time before opening his mouth silently. "Actually, there's no need to thank me so much."

"I believe that even without my words, Alexander would not let Elena off."

On the other end of the call, Luo Qingze was silent for a long time.

"Will he?" he asked with a bitter smile. "He married his sister and treated her well because of Lu Ziyao."

"He will."

"Qing Ze, you have to believe that Alexander is not as bad as you think." Alora took a deep breath.

At least in her place, Alexander was not a heartless person. "I hope so." Luo Qingze sighed, "I'm really going to die." "We'll meet again if fate wills it." After that, the man on the other side of the line hung up the phone. Alora felt helpless in her heart. For Sherry, for Alexander. She put away her phone and walked on the road sadly. Before she could take a taxi, a black Maserati stopped beside her.

A familiar car, a familiar license plate number. Alora didn't even need the person inside to open the door to know that Samir was here to pick her up. The woman opened the door and got into the car.

The man sitting in the back glanced at her lightly and smiled. "Quite self-conscious," he said. "Of course."

She silently rolled her eyes at him. "Mr. Rowan thinks that he has become a kissing substitute for me. Of course, I have to get in the car. Only then can I be worthy of Mr. Rowan's efforts for me."

Samir put down the document in his hand and looked at her seriously. "You don't seem

to be very happy?"

"Of course not." Alora rolled his eyes at him.

There were so many female stars in the entertainment circle, but she had never heard of any female star being arranged for a kiss replacement because of a kiss scene. However, when her words were heard by a man who was extremely jealous, it was another meaning.

He frowned, pulled her into his arms, and held her slender waist with his big palm. "Do you really want to kiss that Leo that much?"

???

When did she want to kiss Leo?

"I don't want to kiss Leo. I refuse to kiss her." Alora looked up at him with dissatisfaction.

"That's what I mean."

"I took a look at the script," the man snorted.

"Not only is there a kissing scene, there is also a bed scene."

"Samir, don't tell me you still want to be a bed substitute?" Alora was suddenly alarmed.

"Of course not."

"What do you take me for?" the man curled his lips. "Is my body something that others can casually look at?" Alora let out a long sigh of relief. Fortunately, it was still alright.

But Samir's next words almost made Alora despair.

Because he said,

"I found a bed for you."

"My body doesn't allow others to see it, and my wife's body doesn't allow it."

Alora, "...". She knew it wasn't that simple!

The woman looked up in despair at the man who was hugging her. "Mr. Rowan, acting is all fake."

There's no need to be so serious...

"I'm not feeling well."

The man answered simply.

Alora sighed.

Although she looked helpless, her heart felt warm for some reason.

This man... actually cared so much about her. Their marriage was not because of their relationship, it was even just a deal. But now, she felt something she had never felt from Truett before, happiness.

The atmosphere in the car was silent and ambiguous.

After a long time, Samir spoke, breaking the silence in the car.

"Alora."

"Huh?"

"Do you think I should learn to act and enter the entertainment circle?"

Alora suddenly looked up at him.

How could he have such thoughts?

"Madam, Sir is reluctant to let you act with another man, so he also wants to film."

"However, Madam, I think our Sir looks much more handsome than that Leo." Mathias, who was in the driver's seat, chuckled.

"I think so too."

For the first time, the man sitting next to Alora felt that Mathias was very good at talking.

"I look much better than him."

After that, he looked down at Alora's face. "What does Mrs. Rowan think?"

Alora, "..."

Does she still dare to say that she doesn't feel it? "Of course, my husband is the most handsome." The woman pursed her lips and laughed dryly. "Say it a few more times." A certain man hugged Alora's body with satisfaction and a smile on his lips.

"Ah?" "I'll repeat what I just said a few times." Alora pursed her lips, her face turning red.

"My husband is the most handsome."

"My husband is the most handsome." "My husband is the most handsome... oh!"

Before she could finish her sentence, her mouth was sealed by the man's sharp lips.

As Mathias drove, he glanced at the back seat of the car from the corner of his eye.

Sigh, I didn't see it.

This dog food is too much! The car passed by a crossroad, and there was a couple themed hotel on the side of the road. "Sir, do you and Madam want to go home, or..."

Mathias coughed lightly. Samir looked up at the window and glanced at Mathias.

"Okay!" Mathias nodded.

The tacit understanding between men was so strange.

Five minutes later, the car stopped at the entrance of the themed hotel.

"Aren't you going home?" Alora asked blankly as she got out of the car.

Didn't Samir go to the set to pick her up?

"There are too many people in the way at home." The man chuckled. He picked her up and strode in.