Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 141

Chapter 141 His Legs Went Soft

Alora didn't know how she was doing this day.

She only knew that when she woke up at the themed hotel the next morning, she was exhausted.

It was not so tiring to film for a day.

Samir was simply a living pile driver!

Lying on the bed, she looked at the ceiling and subconsciously moved her soft body. She still had no strength at all.

Helpless, she could only lie on the bed and pick up her mobile phone to check her Moments.

Now, she could not even get out of bed and could only be forced to live a disabled life. However, what Alora did not expect was that when she opened her WeChat Moments, what she saw was actually a woman's selfie. The woman in the photo was too photoshopped, like a snake. Alora recognized it for a long time, and then recognized that it was Nancy.

The photo was taken outside Banyan City's airport.

She was finally willing to return to the country.

Alora took a deep breath and continued to pull down her friend circle.

Anne sent a photo of Leo and screamed crazily in her friend circle. Truett sent an extinguished cigarette in her friend circle and said that she had no sleep tonight. Finally, Alora saw Alexander.

He was shooting the hand of a pale woman with a ring on her ring finger.

The words on it were: No regrets.

Alora specially went to look through it. Through the tiny mole on her finger, she confirmed that this was Sherry's hand.

She sighed and wanted to call Alexander directly to tell him that the girl he had never forgotten was actually Sherry.

However, Luo Qingze said that Alexander would not believe it.

In the past few years, Sherry and Luo Qingze had used many methods, desperately trying to prove that the woman back then was actually Sherry.

But Lu Ziyao died, and everything was dead without evidence.

Alexander did not believe it.

He did not believe a word.

He even argued with Sherry because Sherry had always emphasized this matter. He was a stubborn person. In his heart, Lu Ziyao was perfect, so no matter what Sherry did, he would not accept her.

Thinking of this, Alora sighed.

Just as she was about to put down her phone, the phone rang.

It was a call from the crew. Purple City will start filming tomorrow, and all the actors will move into the hotel arranged by the crew today. Originally, Alora planned to go home to pack her luggage yesterday, but she didn't expect Samir to turn her into the hotel halfway...

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The woman rolled her eyes and cursed Samir in her heart before getting out of bed with difficulty.

The room she was in was a suite. She lived in the bedroom inside.

When she got out of bed, she vaguely heard the sound of typing outside.

Needless to say, it must be Samir working outside.

Her feet were soft on the ground, and Alora could not muster any strength.

When she thought of the culprit who had caused her to become like this and was still typing on the keyboard with a ruddy face, Alora immediately became angry.

She braced herself and pushed the door open. "Samir, my legs are soft now. How can you compensate

me?"

As she spoke, she suddenly felt that something was wrong.

Why are there so many people outside?

Samir was not the only one sitting in the living room. There were also Mathias, Mark, Han Yun, Alexander, and a few men that Alora did not know.

At this time, each of them had a laptop on their knees. It was obvious that they were discussing something

As soon as Alora said this, everyone in the living room focused their eyes on her.

At the same time, he was stared at by a few men with shocked eyes. Alora's mind went blank for a moment.

However, Samir, who was sitting in the main seat, was very calm. "Be good. You can ask for any compensation later."

"My husband is busy."

Alora's face suddenly turned red!

She rushed back to the room and locked the bedroom door.

What the hell!

Why did Samir bring so many people to the hotel and sit outside without making a sound?

Was he deliberately trying to make a fool of her?

The more Alora thought about it, the more ashamed he became. In the end, he directly buried his head into the quilt.

He had no face to see anyone!

After an unknown period of time, there were sparse footsteps and the sound of farewell outside the door.

Later, the sound of the door opening and closing.

Finally, a low footstep slowly came to the door of the bedroom.

"Ka"

The door opened.

Alora still buried her head in the guilt.

She thought that Samir would definitely come in and lift her quilt.

But after waiting for a long time, there was no movement at the door.

He did not come in, nor did he speak.

But Alora could feel the burning gaze from the door.

In the end, she couldn't help but dig her head out of the blanket.

When she turned around, she met his deep eyes.

The man with cold and delicate facial features was leaning against the door with his hands crossed over

his chest. He looked at her simperingly. "Are your legs still soft?" The temperature that had dropped with great difficulty instantly climbed back! "I was just joking with you." Alora glared at him with a red face. "My legs aren't weak!" "You aren't that powerful!" "Is that so?" The man pursed his lips lightly and slowly walked to the side of the bed. His cold and arrogant face held a faint smile as he leaned closer to her bit by bit. "Lying is not a good child."

"Let me check if Mrs. Rowan is lying."

"If he is lying..." He raised her chin with his finger. "I will let you feel everything that happened last night again." Alora, "!" Was this man made of iron? Was he not tired at all? She shook off his hand, "I, I, I, my legs are still soft!".

"Really?" he narrowed his eyes.

"It's true! If you say my legs are soft, it is soft. If you say it is hard, it is hard!"

"You, you, you... Don't be reckless!" She retreated in panic.

The woman's panicked look made Samir laugh out loud.

After a while, he sighed, pulled her little body over, and directly carried her in a horizontal manner. Her body suddenly rose into the air, and Alora wrapped her arms around his neck in panic. However, this action allowed the two of them to get closer, so close that she could smell his breath.

She couldn't help but think back to last night's plot... Her face instantly turned red. "Put me down..."

"Okay." The man smiled and put her down at the dining table. When he placed it on the chair, Alora realized that there was a sumptuous breakfast on the dining table in front of him.

"I didn't mean to make you look ugly," Samir said as he handed the bowl and chopsticks to her elegantly.

"I didn't want to leave you in the hotel and disturb your rest, so I asked them to come over." "Of course, I didn't expect that you would say such... explosive words to me as soon as you woke up early in the morning."

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Chapter 142 She Added Fuel to the Fire

Alora's face instantly turned red.

She lowered her head and ate her breakfast carefully. "I didn't expect that there would be so many people outside..."

"Yes, it's my fault."

The man gently rubbed her head and placed the hot milk in front of her. "I won't let this happen again in the future."

"So, Mrs. Rowan can say this to me a few more times in the future."

"I like it very much."

The man's words made Alora's face burn like charcoal!

Her hand holding the chopsticks began to tremble slightly. She bit her lips and quickly changed the topic, "Why are so many people looking for you so early in the morning?" "They are discussing about Sherry."

"Mark and Han Yun are experts in the relevant field. Alexander specially found them to discuss Sherry's condition together." Samir paused.

"Alexander... is quite good to Sherry."

"Yes." "After all, before Lu Ziyao died, she told Alexander that she owed Sherry a lot. She hoped that he could make it up to Sherry for her and take care of her for the rest of her life." Samir nodded.

"In the beginning, Alexander only thought of Sherry as a younger sister. But who would have thought that Sherry would end up like this?" Alexander bit her lips.

"Then... Lu Ziyao didn't say what she owed Sherry back then?" Alora bit her lip. "No."

"Why are you suddenly so concerned about Lu Ziyao?" Samir shook his head lightly and rubbed her soft hair. "A person who has passed away for a long time. There are many things I can't remember clearly."

"If you want to know the details, you can ask Alexander."

"Asking him is not equivalent to asking for nothing," Alora said as he lowered his head and bit down on the bun.

That fool trusted Lu Ziyao's words a hundred percent. No matter how Luo Qingze and Sherry proved it, he just did not believe it and even doubted Sherry's character. This kind of person, if Sherry did not like him, she really wanted to wish him a lonely death! "Then don't think about them first." The man smiled dotingly, "Hurry up and eat. After eating, go home and pack your luggage. We have to go to the crew to live."

Alora nodded. Just as she was about to say something, she suddenly raised her head.

"How did you know that I was moving to the crew today?"

She did not remember her telling Samir about it.

"Because I am also an actor in the crew."

The man smiled and winked at her.

Alora, "..."

Oh, yes, she had almost forgotten that Samir was Leo's kissing substitute.

"Are you going to live on set too?" she asked, pursing her lips. "Of course." "If I don't live on set, how would I know when there will be a kissing scene? And how could I appear at the first moment?" the man asked with a sly smile.

"..." Alora.

"Why do you care so much?" she asked, pursing her lips.

"It's not like anything will happen if I kiss Leo."

"I just care," the man said as he gracefully refilled her empty glass. "My woman is not allowed to be touched by any other man."

His words were soft and elegant, but the domineering tone in his voice made Alora feel warm in her heart.

Sometimes, she had to admit that when the man you liked showed strong possessiveness to you... he was actually quite happy.

She bit her lips. "Then we agreed that you could only be Leo's kiss substitute. You couldn't do anything else, okay?"

The corners of Samir's lips curled into a sinister smile. "What do you mean by' other things that Mrs. Rowan said?"

Being stared at by the man's deep eyes, Alora stuttered, "Just... just what happened

last night, you are not allowed to do it on set!" "Oh."

The man chuckled, "You reminded me."

"I will let Mathias go to the hotel on set to reinforce the soundproofing." Alora, "..." As he spoke, he took out his phone and seemed to be ready to make a call. Alora was anxious. She immediately put down her chopsticks and pounced on him to grab the phone.

It was too shameful!

It was too shameful to ask Mathias to reinforce the sound insulation facilities! "Why not?"

Samir held her slender waist with one hand and pressed her on him. The warm and aggressive male scent flowed through her nose. "You don't love me?" Alora's mind was blank. What kind of problem was this?

She didn't want to do this kind of thing with him in the hotel of the crew because she didn't love him? Seeing that she didn't answer, Samir found Mathias' number on his phone in front of her and pressed the dial button.

"Don't be like this!" Alora snatched his phone away and hung up.

"Looks like you really don't love me." Samir sighed sadly.

"That's not what I meant. I didn't!" the woman retorted.

"What do you mean? What do you mean?" the man's bottomless eyes grabbed her. In the moment of desperation, her brain had lost control. Alora blurted out, "It's not that I don't love you, it's not that I don't love you!"

"Say it again," Samir said with a smile.

Thus, Alora foolishly repeated, "It's not that I don't love you, it's not that I don't love you!"

The man chuckled. He held her slender waist with both hands and pulled her to him. "I knew you loved

me"

Alora was stunned for a moment before she realized what she had just said.

The woman's face instantly flushed red!

Before she could think, the man pressed her against the bed again.

She began to struggle. "Why did it start again?"

"Because my little wife just confessed to me. I have to express it."

Alora, "..."

Why did she feel like she had been tricked?

Alora was tormented by Samir until the afternoon before she had the strength to get out of bed.

Finally, it was Samir who contacted Anne to pack her luggage for her and personally sent her to the hotel.

"Alora, happy!"

Sitting in the car that was going to the production hotel, Anne smiled slyly and hit Alora with his shoulder.

"I hope you can be so happy one day." Alora rolled his eyes at her.

"Hehehe. I can't ask for more!"

"But no man is worthy of me now!" Anne grinned as he leaned against the back seat of the car.

"I don't-like anyone but Leo!"

"Do you want me to matchmake you and Leo?" Alora asked.

"Forget it." Anne shrugged.

"I can tell that Leo likes you."

"As for me, I won't force you."

"How could he like me?" Alora rolled her eyes.

Why didn't she think so?

"Do you have any other man in your eyes other than Samir?" Anne rolled his eyes at her.

"I don't think so." Alora thought about it seriously.

"Then it's settled!"

When the car arrived, Anne dragged Alora's luggage out of the car and teased her, "I know why Mr. Rowan wants to be a kiss substitute."

"Even Mr. Rowan can see it, but you can't see it. Alora, besides saying that your mind is full of Mr. Rowan and can't see the good of other men, what else can I say?"

".." Alora. Did she have it?

"You have it."

After Anne dragged Alora into the room, she dragged her suitcase and took Alora to the elevator. "But to be honest, I think you and Leo are quite compatible. If you two are together, I will be very happy."

"It's a pity..." "It's a pity that Leo doesn't like her!" Before Anne could finish speaking, a cold female voice interrupted her.

Alora subconsciously looked towards the direction of the voice.

In the elevator, Liang Yuxin and Yang Qingyou were standing inside. Liang Yuxin coldly glanced at Alora, "I wonder what financial backer he relied on to get into this movie and act with Leo. Does he think that he can have the whole world?".

"You overestimate yourself!". "What does it have to do with you if I have a private conversation with my girlfriend?". Alora pursed her lips and raised her hand to hold Anne, indicating for her to keep a low profile. "Let's go to the next elevator."

If she could not afford to offend her, she could still hide.

The movie had not started yet, and she did not want to have a conflict with anyone at this time. However, before they could leave, Yang Qingling had already closed the elevator door and pressed the floor number. "Yuxin, don't speak so harshly. Alora just acted and got such resources. It is normal to be proud." After saying that, she looked at Alora indifferently, "Don't take Yuxin's words to heart. She is a straightforward person. Seeing that you have better resources than her, it is inevitable that she will be unfair." Alora narrowed his eyes. Yang Qingyou's words seemed to comfort Liang Yuxin and also comforted her, but in fact, every word of hers was fanning the flames.

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Chapter 143 I Will Tell Alora,

Sure enough.

"Shouldn't I feel that it's unfair?" Liang Yuxin had already started to explode. "What right does she, Alora, have?" "She's just a substitute actor that relied on the two sluts, Truett and Celia, to stir up trouble. What kind of representative work does she have? What

ability does she have to directly become the female lead?"

"It's just that Purple City's previous director was too stupid. He wanted to use the female lead's rules on Celia, but he was taken advantage of by this woman!"

The more Liang Yuxin spoke, the angrier she became. In the end, she rolled her eyes at Alora. "I hate this kind of person who has no strength and still wants to occupy the role of the main character!"

"Hey, hey, hey, do you have to say something so unpleasant?"

"You are so dissatisfied. Go find the director to change people. Go and let Leo choose you as the female lead?" "Shut your mouth if you don't have the ability! Your words are so unpleasant to hear!"

Liang Yuxin sneered, "You are just a little follower, your tone is not small!"

"It is because I am a little follower that I dare to speak casually. Miss Liang, I advise you to be careful with your words. Your mouth will suffer sooner or later." "You!"

"Siah."

While Liang Yuxin and Anne were arguing, Yang Qing turned his head and looked at Alora helplessly. "Your temper is really good."

"I'm not as smart as Miss Yang." Alora narrowed his eyes and smiled.

As the third female lead, she did not need to waste a single soldier to make the second female lead Liang Yuxin hostile towards the female lead.

When the sandpiper and clam fought, the fisherman would benefit.

Yang Qingling was probably trying to be the fisherman.

Unfortunately, she, Alora, did not want to be her prey.

At this time, the elevator arrived.

"Let's go." Alora pulled Anne's hand. Anne rolled his eyes and snorted. "If you have any objections, then don't be the second female lead. After all is said and done, wouldn't you still be trampled under Alora's feet?" "You!"

Liang Yuxin was so angry that her eyes were burning with anger.

She didn't expect that this Alora would usually be so stuffy and not speak, but her best friend was not to be trifled with at all!

She was so angry!

She was angry and couldn't argue with him!

"Alright." Alora sighed helplessly and turned to look at Liang Yuxin. "Miss Liang, I know you have a lot of objections to me."

"Purple City is a very good project and your acting skills are also very good. Even if you are not the female lead, you will still shine and heat up."

"As for me, whether I have the ability to be the female lead or not, it is not up to you to decide whether | can be the female lead or not. You just have to do your job well and leave everything to the market to judge."

"Of course, if you think that I will be the female lead and you will be the second female lead, you will be inferior to me. It doesn't matter if you give up."

With that, she glanced at Yang Xiaoyou from the corner of her eye.

Sure enough. The pride on Yang Qing's face instantly disappeared. "Let's go." Alora held Anne's hand in satisfaction and turned to leave. "What do you mean? What do you mean I feel that I can't compare to you? It doesn't matter if I give up?"

"I will tell you! I will not quit. I am the second female lead! I want others to see that you

are not even comparable to one of my toes!"

After saying that, Liang Yuxin angrily grabbed Yang Qing You's arm, "I am so angry!". She turned to look at Yang Qing You, "Hey, Qing You, why do you look so ugly?". Yang Qing You coughed lightly and turned to look in the direction where Alora and Anne left. "That Alora really does not know what is good for him.". "That's right!" Liang Yuxin rolled her eyes. "You still said that I would give up on the second female lead?" "Hmph, I just told you that I don't really want to be in the same crew as this kind of person and want to quit. But now, I don't want to quit!"

"I want to stay and beat Alora!" As she said that, she looked at Yang Xiaoyou proudly, "Let's work hard together and beat Alora!".

Yang Qingling pursed her lips and smiled awkwardly, "Alright.".

After saying that, she narrowed her eyes and looked in the direction that Alora had left in. Her eyes were full of resentment.

Banyan City City Mental Hospital. Elena, dressed in a striped hospital gown, was sitting on the bed with disheveled hair. She was holding a broken little doll in her arms and looked at the wall in a daze.

She had been sent in for three days.

In the beginning, she felt that her father would definitely not let her stay in the mental hospital.

His father also said that he would ask Miss Billings for help, and he would definitely save her.

However, one day, two days, three days.

The hope in Elena's heart gradually turned into despair. Did her father find Miss Billings? When could she go out?

Ignoring her roommate who was still going crazy, she looked at the sky outside the iron bars.

Originally, her father had given her a mental illness diagnosis so that she would not have to go to jail and escape the law.

But now, she might as well go to jail!

At least the people in prison were normal!

"Elena, someone is looking for me!"

Just as she was looking at the sky in despair, the doctor's voice came from the door. Elena's dull eyes instantly lit up!

She jumped down from the bed excitedly. "Is it Miss Billings who is looking for me?" The doctor nodded. "It was indeed a Miss Billings who was looking for you." "Great!"

"I want to see her!" Elena grabbed the doctor's arm excitedly.

Miss Billings was here!

Miss Billings was finally here!

Was she finally able to leave this damned place!

Elena was brought to the visiting ward by the doctor excitedly.

Through a glass window, Nancy was looking at her with a cold face, his hands crossed over his chest as he leaned against the chair.

"Miss Billings, are you here to take me out?" Elena asked excitedly as she threw herself onto the glass window.

"I knew you would have a way!"

"You were the one who asked me to..."

"Did I know you very well?"

Before Elena could finish his words, Nancy interrupted him coldly.

The woman frowned and looked at Elena's disheveled face in confusion. "Miss Van, I remember that we are not familiar with each other, right?"

"We only ate a few meals in public, and when we were eating, my other friends were there. When did I become familiar with you?"

Elena was stunned.

"What do you mean by that?"

"We've met a total of... five times, right?"

"I really don't know you well," Nancy snapped his fingers in confusion.

"So why did your father ask me to come see you and ask me to help you out?" Elena, although I am not familiar with you, I still want to tell you that mental illness can be cured. Don't give up hope, and don't think that you can be discharged without being cured.

"Don't say that I am not familiar with you. Even if I am very familiar with you, I will not help you. Letting you leave the hospital with illness is not responsible for you and the society." "Elena, I have finished my words. You have to take care of yourself." Nancy smiled at Elena. "Don't let your father come to me again in the future. We are really not familiar with each other at all." After saying that, she stood up and turned to leave. "Nancy!"

Lying on the glass window, Elena gritted her teeth.

No matter how stupid she was, she knew that Nancy was deliberately trying to clear the relationship!

"Aren't you afraid that I will tell others that you framed Alora?"

Nancy frowned and looked back at Elena in confusion. "What you said makes sense." "But."

"Who would believe the words of a mental patient?" she said with a proud smile. "Alora will believe it!"

"She knows that I am not crazy. She will believe it!" Elena gritted her teeth. "Moreover, Alora will come to see me sooner or later!" "If you don't save me, I will definitely tell her!" "You are right." Nancy frowned, a hint of viciousness flashing through his eyes, "But."

"If you died in the mental hospital due to too much mental pressure, would Alora not know?" she asked, narrowing her eyes.

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Chapter 144 He Was a Kiss Substitute?

Because he was too tired after being tormented by Samir, after being sent to the hotel by Anne, Alora fell asleep on the bed.

This sleep went straight to the morning of the next day.

At seven o'clock in the morning, the staff of the crew knocked on the door. "Miss Van, it's time to get up and get ready to shoot."

Only then did Alora yawn and slowly leave the door.

The crew arranged breakfast for everyone in the lobby on the first floor of the hotel.

When Alora arrived at the restaurant, everyone was there.

Yang Qingyou and Liang Yuxin were sitting together. Leo was sitting far away, eating and looking at his phone. Occasionally, a smile would appear on his lips.

Without thinking, Alora knew that this man was definitely sending a message to Stella. Therefore, she followed Leo's example and found a corner to sit down. While eating, she opened the chat window of Steve and James.

"Mommy, Daddy made breakfast for us."

As soon as she sent the message, James began to complain, "The food made by Daddy is really not delicious." "But even if it tastes bad, I also ate a little bit of it." "Brother, you really don't give me any face. I didn't even eat a single bite. You even told Daddy that only a pig can eat such a disgusting breakfast." "Eh? No, Mommy, is Brother scolding me?"

"If I wereyou, I would fight with Steve." Alora was overjoyed.

Two minutes later, James sent another message, "I'm done. I haven't fought before. I was taught a lesson by my brother."

"Woo, I'm so miserable!"

For some reason, Alora felt happy when he saw the news of James' complaint. "When Mommy goes back, I will make delicious food for you!"

"Okay, Mommy will wait for you!"

Alora chuckled. Just as he was about to put down his phone, he received a message from Steve.

"You were tricked."

"He wasn't beaten at all," the young man replied. "It doesn't matter. I was planning to make something delicious for you anyway," Alora shrugged helplessly. "Yes."

"Good luck with filming," Steve said, unlike a five-year-old child.

"You can tell me if you are unhappy. Maybe I can help you."

"I told Stella that she will only disturb her uncle for the time being. She will not disturb you."

"If there is a need, I can also help you deal with James."

"..." Alora.

"No need."

When talking to Steve, she always had the illusion that she was talking to an elder. "Mommy is going to

work"

"Well, I have to go to work too."

You want to work?" "Yes, take care of the two little devils, James and Stella." After saying that, he sent Alora a helpless expression, "Stella really doesn't treat himself as an outsider." "Tsk tsk tsk, being a female lead can make her so happy on the first day of filming." Just as Alora put down his phone, Liang Yuxin in the distance began to mock him again, "A villain who gains his ambition, getting carried away by his pride!" Too lazy to argue with her, Alora turned around and continued to eat. After dinner, she followed Leo to the set. According to the original filming arrangements, she and Leo had two kissing scenes this morning. Alora glanced at the time. The time for the kissing scene was about 10:30 in the morning.

When she was with Samir yesterday, she seemed to hear him and Mathias say that

there was an important meeting at ten o'clock in the morning that would last for more than an hour.

Sitting on the chair, she counted with her fingers. At ten o'clock, Samir had a meeting. Even if the meeting time was compressed, the meeting of more than an hour would be compressed to half an hour at most. And from the distance between Rowan Group and the set, there was a full hour drive. In other words, if Samir had this meeting, today's kiss scene would definitely not be able to catch up. Could it be that she wanted to take a photo with Leo?

Alora sighed. Forget it.

This man had worked so hard to get a kiss replacement job. Wasn't it just because he didn't want to see her kiss Leo? She couldn't secretly take a kiss scene just because he had more important things to do, right? Thinking of this, she stood up and walked to the director with a smile. "Director, can you change the schedule for the shooting in the morning?" "Hey, who do you think you are?" Just as she said this, Liang Yuxin suddenly raised her voice. "The female lead is really different. The director wants to change the arrangement for her on the first day of the shooting. It's really amazing!" Alora rolled her eyes.

This Liang Yuxin has done this many times, is she done yet? She knew that Liang Yuxin was actually bewitched by someone, so she had never really gotten angry with Liang Yuxin. However, this woman was trying to take every opportunity to belittle her, it was really annoying! "Yuxin, don't say that." Yang Qing chuckled. "Maybe Alora has her own difficulties?"

"I took a look. There were two kissing scenes this morning. She probably did not plan to kiss them." Yang Qingyou's words completely reminded Liang Yuxin. Right! This Alora had just started filming and he had to change the time. He probably didn't want to kiss that greasy old man from the legends! Thinking of this, Liang Yuxin quickly went to the director's side, "Director Cheng, do you remember that there was a producer who wanted to be a kissing substitute?" "There are two kissing scenes this morning. When will this kiss substitute arrive?"

"I can't not let other people shoot it. After all, the producer appointed it. If he didn't kiss him, the producer would be angry." Didn't Alora just want to change the time to let the kiss cover empty space so that she could secretly kiss Leo?

She just wanted Alora to kiss this kiss substitute! Director Cheng frowned and looked at Alora. "What you want to change is the time of these two kissing scenes?" "Yes," Alora nodded.

"Ha." Director Cheng sneered, "The time indeed has to be changed, but Alora, don't try anything funny." "The other scenes today are normal. As for this kiss scene... If the kiss substitute hints, then shoot. If not, wait until he comes!"

Alora was waiting for this sentence!

"Yes. director!"

After saying this, Alora turned around and left. Liang Yuxin and Yang Qingyou looked at each other.

This Alora's reaction is a bit off...

Why does it seem like she is also waiting for a kiss substitute… After solving the kiss substitute problem, Alora began to seriously memorize the lines and seriously shoot. Soon, it was 10:30. It was time for her and Leo's first kiss scene. However, Samir, who

was a kissing substitute, had not arrived yet. Director Cheng glanced at the time. "Wait another five minutes. If the kiss substitute is not here yet, we will..." Before he could finish speaking, a black Maserati stopped right at the entrance of the set. The car door opened and a noble and proud man strode out. "Wow!"

In the distance, Liang Yuxin was so shocked that her eyes were wide open. "Who is this?" She had been in the entertainment industry for so long, but she had never seen a few men who were comparable to Leo. As for the man in front of her... whether it was his appearance, temperament, or even the way he walked with the wind... he was completely able to fight Leo to a draw! No, maybe he was slightly better. This man... Who was he?

"Hello, Director."

The man in a black trench coat walked up to Director Cheng and stretched out his hand. "I am the kissing replacement for today's kissing scene with Alora." Liang Yuxin took a deep breath and her voice changed in shock. "He is the kissing substitute"

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 145

Chapter 145 | Also Prepared Kiss Replace

"Are you sure?"

Looking at Samir's tall and straight figure and cold profile, Liang Yuxin wondered if she had heard wrong. This man... was almost prettier than Leo, but he actually wanted to be a substitute for Leo? Or a kiss substitute?

Was she crazy or was this man crazy?

"Did I hear wrong?" She bit her lips and moved closer to Yang Qingling. "No."

Yang Qing narrowed his eyes and looked at Alora's face. He secretly gritted his teeth. "F*ck."

"If I had known earlier, I would have found a kiss substitute too."

Seeing that Samir was putting on makeup, Liang Yuxin was extremely jealous, "Acting in a scene with the handsome guy Leo and kissing with a more handsome man. Why is it that all the good things are hers?" "On the surface, it does seem like a good thing." "But, who knows what the final result will be?" Yang Qing looked at Alora with hatred. Liang Yuxin did not recognize this man, but Yang Qingling was very familiar with him. This was Nancy's lover. Before she entered the entertainment industry, she had been a follower of Nancy for a period of time. At that time, Nancy thought about how to get pregnant with Samir's child every day, and then force Samir to marry her. Unfortunately, before she was brought home by Qin Ling, Nancy was just a little girl wandering in the village in the city.

Because she had too many abortions, she lost her fertility and finally had to find someone to replace her...

Yang Qingyou secretly took a picture of Samir's tall back with her phone and sent it to Nancy.

Soon, Nancy sent a message. "Why are you with him?"

Looking at the message on the phone, Yang Qingyou's lips curled into a sneer.

Who would have thought. After so many years, she was going to have a relationship

with Nancy again because of this man.

After Samir finished her makeup, Alora also finished her makeup.

"Don't you have an important meeting?"

When the people around were ready to shoot the scene, Alora stood beside Samir and asked in a low voice.

"Yes," the man replied nonchalantly...

Push?

"Isn't that... a very important meeting?" Alora pursed her lips.

"Yes."

"It is indeed very important. It concerns the planning and operation of the European branch next season." Samir smiled elegantly.

"Then why are you still pushing?"

Alora frowned.

Although she doesn't know how to do business, it is related to the next quarter's important meeting...

Based on his personality as a workaholic, he would never reject it, right?

"Although work is important."

"But, I don't want you to wait for me." The man looked at Alora with his bottomless eyes. He didn't want her to wait for him.

She didn't want to see her kissing scenes with another man.

Alora rolled her eyes.

Could this man distinguish between light and heavy?

Although her scenes were important to her, she had just told the director that she could push it to the afternoon.

But what about his meeting?

Europe and China were sometimes different, and his schedule was so full every day. If he pushed off this meeting, when would it be enough?

"Don't worry, someone is holding a meeting for me." The man seemed to have seen through her concerns.

"Who?" Alora frowned.

"James."

"James?" Alora widened her eyes in shock.

"Yes.'

"Are you the same as Stella? Do you think that James has no merits other than talking a lot?" Samir shrugged.

"Actually not."

"Steve has a high IQ and is not good at socializing. He likes to do things he likes."

"James is actually not bad. He can understand most of my company's documents.

Moreover, at such a young age, he also has his own views on business."

"It's just that he is relatively naughty and lazy. He usually uses a noisy and naughty appearance to avoid the task I gave him."

Alora, "..."

This was the first time she knew that James had this ability.

As expected, it was Samir's child... The real person did not show his face.

At this moment, in Rowan family's villa.

The five-year-old young man was sitting in a large office chair. His whole body was

small, but his momentum was not inferior to anyone in the video conference at all. He wore a blue tooth headset on his ear, and his eyes indifferently listened to the reports made by those people.

"The content of the report just now is different from the report. Although I don't know where the problem is, I think my daddy will ask you to make a new one."

"There are many problems with this market research. The collection of the research is too concentrated. I am not satisfied, and my father will not be satisfied."

"Don't think that I can talk nonsense just because I am young. I have just looked through the document you just mentioned."

After a meeting, the executives on the other side of the video couldn't help but sweat behind their backs. This youngest son of the boss was really not inferior in ability at all. He was only five years old!

When he grew up, what would happen?

However, there were also people who discovered it.

During the meeting, James was wearing Bluetooth earpieces all the time.

What he said was not something a five-year-old child could say. The only possibility was that there was an expert guiding him through his headphones! So it should not be him who was powerful, it should be the person on the other side of the headphones who was powerful!

But no one knew that what was playing in James' headphones was...

"Brother Steve taught me a code and went to read a book. He ignored me at all." "I've already set up the building blocks several times, and I've already typed the code three times. When are you coming back? So boring..."

The little guy raised his lips proudly. Hmph, on the surface, Stella liked his older brother, but in reality, she couldn't take it anymore after he left for a while.

So this match, he won against his older brother!

"The actor is in position!"

On set, after a long wait, the photographer was finally ready.

He was too prominent, and the difference between him and Leo was obvious. It took the director and photographer a long time to find a suitable seat.

Alora and Samir faced each other and stood in the middle of the set.

The two of them stood in the middle of the set. One was handsome and the other was beautiful. They were a perfect match. From afar, they looked like a perfect couple.

This scene was so sour that Liang Yuxin sat on the side and fiercely stuffed the strawberry into her mouth, "Leo, I think you might as well personally film this kissing scene."

When she learned that Leo wanted to use a kiss substitute, Liang Yuxin was still gloating. She felt that a newcomer like Alora was not worthy of kissing with Leo.

But now, looking at the kiss substitute who was even more handsome than Leo and had a better temperament, Liang Yuxin felt that she was about to die of jealousy! Did Alora save the galaxy in his last life? Why did she take all the good things?

Leo leaned on the rocking chair and leisurely played with his phone,

When he heard Liang Yuxin's words, he did not even raise his head. He only smiled faintly. "I also want to take a picture myself, but I don't have this opportunity." However…

He glanced at the smug Samir in the distance.

Samir was Alora's husband.

But he wanted to declare sovereignty in front of him... It was not that easy.

Just as the director was about to call the start, Leo stood up lightly.

"You said that the producer has the right to ask the actor to use a substitute, right?" "Yes," Director Cheng paused.

"I am also one of the producers." "So, I also want a kiss replacement." The man looked at Samir provocatively. Wasn't this adding to the chaos? Director Cheng frowned. "Don't you already have a kiss replacement?" "I doubt the acting of the female lead." Leo smiled and beckoned to a corner. A female actress who was the same height as Alora and had the same body shape and a similar jawline came out. "This is the kiss substitute I prepared for the female lead." After that, he looked at Samir proudly, "Let this male kiss substitute and kiss the female lead."

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Chapter 146 Kill Alora

Leo's words were like a stone thrown into the guiet lake.

A thousand layers of waves were stirred up on the set.

Liang Yuxin, who was watching the show, bent over with a smile. "Leo, I was wondering why you were so calm all the time. It turns out that you were waiting here!"

She, Alora, wanted to occupy both handsome men, but what happened in the end? In the end, not only was she unable to film a kissing scene with Leo, she was also unable to film a kissing scene with this handsome man!

Leo crossed his arms around his chest and looked at Samir with a provocative expression. "Sir, the kissing scene I am looking for is much more professional than the one you are looking for."

"Whether it is height, figure, or lower jaw, they are all exactly the same as Alora." "Unlike you, you don't even know what my conditions and qualifications are, yet you insist on being a substitute."

The man's words caused Samir's face to instantly turn livid. He narrowed his eyes and stared coldly at Leo's face. "Are you sure you want to provoke me like this?" "You were the one who provoked me first." Leo smiled faintly. Filming was a normal job, and kissing scenes were also part of it. Samir used his identity as a producer to interfere with his normal work and deprived him of the chance to be intimate with Alora. He naturally would not let him have a good time. "Mr. Rowan, don't blame me for not reminding you."

"You are the producer, and I am also the producer. At the same time, I am also the male lead of this movie."

"Now you have two choices." Leo smiled gracefully. "One, we don't need a substitute. Let Alora and I act in person." "The other one."

"You and her act." He pointed to the female kissing substitute at the side.

"Director Cheng, am I right?" Leo even turned to look at Director Cheng. "We are all producers. You can't double the standard." Director Cheng pretended to be calm and coughed lightly. He turned to look at Samir. "Mr. Rowan, this..."

Samir crossed his arms around his chest and looked at Leo with a hint of playfulness in his eyes. "Mr. Leo gave me two choices."

"But what I am telling you now is.."

The man sneered and pulled Alora into his arms. "I won't choose any of them."

After saying that, he directly grabbed the back of Alora's head and kissed her fiercely.

The man's kiss was both sudden and overbearing.

Alora's body stiffened for a moment, and then he was kissed until it softened.

It was the first time she kissed in front of everyone. Alora felt that she should be embarrassed and shy.

But in fact...

She actually enjoyed it a little.

The woman's hands unconsciously wrapped around his neck, as gentle as a pool of water.

Everyone on set was stunned.

The photographer quickly turned on the camera and recorded the scene. In the warm and dreamy set, Samir held the back of Alora's head with one hand and held her slender waist with the other, kissing her domineeringly.

And Alora, on the other hand, kissed back like a bird.

This scene was as beautiful as a fairyland.

Director Cheng looked at everything in front of him in a daze. "What a perfect match..." He didn't know why, but he actually saw the feeling of happiness from the kiss between Alora and Samir.

Leo frowned fiercely. The corners of his eyes climbed up. It was jealousy, sadness, and helplessness.

Stella was still waiting for him to marry this woman and become her mother. The man sighed. It seemed that if he wanted to satisfy the little girl's injustice, he still had a long, long way to go. "Leo."

"Why didn't you stop them?" asked Liang Yuxin, frowning.

"Why did you stop them?" asked Leo as he turned to look at her.

"They're all kissing!"

Said Liang Yuxin, displeased. Didn't they agree that either Alora kissed Leo, or that handsome kiss substitute and another kiss substitute?

Why wasn't there anyone stopping him?

This time, Alora was going to forget himself again!

What kind of dog shit luck did this substitute actor, who had no background and wasn't from a class background, have?

"Then you can go."

Leo rolled his eyes at her and ignored her.

Liang Yuxin pursed her lips and glanced at the director and cameraman who were seriously filming. In the end, she still did not have the courage to stop them.

She stomped her feet fiercely, swung her sleeves, and turned to leave.

Behind her, Yang Qingyou put away her phone and chased after her with a faint smile. Coming out of the set, Liang Yuxin was so angry that she kicked the big willow tree on the side of the road fiercely.

She was so angry!

Originally, the female lead of this scene was her, Liang Yuxin. However, when the actors were about to be decided, the previous Director Lee wanted to touch Celia and helped Celia to the female lead position.

There was nothing she could do. She could only wrong herself to act as the second female lead and even advised herself that this was the price of not being punished by the rules. Moreover, it was quite good to be able to act with Leo.

But how could she have thought that the final female lead was actually not Celia, but Alora, who had been a substitute for five or six years!

Why was this woman so lucky?

If she couldn't even shoot a kiss scene properly, such an unprofessional thing would have such a handsome guy to kiss her!

An ordinary show was flirting with Leo, a hot scene with a handsome guy! The more Liang Yuxin thought about it, the angrier she became.

"Yuxin, stop kicking me." "Does your foot hurt?" Yang Qingling pulled her back. "It doesn't hurt!"

"Even if you don't hurt the big tree, it still hurts." Yang Qing chuckled. He took out his phone and sent Liang Yuxin a video. Liang Yuxin frowned and looked at it. The video was of Alora hugging and kissing Samir on set.

Both of them had their eyes closed, and their faces were filled with intoxication and happiness...

Liang Yuxin felt sour when she saw this. She immediately switched the trigger and asked, "Are you telling me this for real?"

Did he still think that she was not angry enough?

"Of course it's for you to vent your anger." "Think about it." Yang Qing smiled at Liang Yuxin. "Although someone is taking this video on set, that man is a substitute. No one knows who he is." "But my video is different."

"Mr. Leo, the male lead, is watching from the side. The female lead is kissing someone who is not an actor." "Are you saying that it will be very interesting if it gets out?" "What is the meaning of this?" Liang Yuxin still did not understand.

Yang Qing rolled his eyes at her. She was really stupid. However, she still carefully explained to her, "Different people have different perspectives." "Mr. Leo's fans may think that this actress dislikes Mr. Leo kissing too many actresses, so she doesn't kiss Mr. Leo."

"The audience may suspect that this actress 'acting is really bad, or she is too trash to catch Leo's play."

"Or, someone will think that she needs to use a substitute to help her connect the kiss. It may not be suitable to be the heroine…"

"What do you think?"

Yang Qingyou's words woke Liang Yuxin up instantly.

That's right! Since she, Alora, had done such a thing on set in such a high-profile manner, she should publicize it to her! Liang Yuxin took out her phone and sent the video to her manager. "Kill this Alora!"

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Chapter 147 If You Can't Win, Join

"The two of you are really compatible!"

On set, after the director finished the kissing scene of Samir and Alora, he couldn't help but sigh, "If I didn't know that Miss Van was single, I really would have suspected that

the two of you were real lovers!"

Hearing him say this, Alora's face couldn't help but turn red.

She pursed her lips, "Actually..."

"Actually, it's not impossible."

Samir interrupted Alora lightly and turned to look at the petite woman beside him.

"Remove your makeup." Seeing that it was time for lunch, Alora glanced at the makeup on his face and nodded. "Shall we have lunch together?"

"Okay." The man with a cold and noble face chuckled.

"Then I'll go remove my makeup."

Alora smiled and turned his head to enter the dressing room.

It had been a long time since she had eaten with Samir.

Either she was busy, or he was busy.

Looking at the woman leaving quickly, a doting smile appeared on Samir's face.

In the distance, Yang Qingyou's phone once again recorded all of this and sent it to Liang Yuxin.

Since she wanted to mess with Alora, then let's make a big wave!

Liang Yuxin did not disappoint the public, and she directly found all the videos that Yang Qingyou sent her and posted them online.

"The new actor dislikes Leo. He needs a substitute for kissing scenes."

"After kissing scenes, treat him to a meal. How many things does Alora have that everyone doesn't know?"

In the past, although Alora was always sent to hot search by Celia and Truett, at that time, Alora's name was tied to two small people in the entertainment circle. The popularity was not so high and the discussion speed was not so high.

Naturally, there were not so many people who paid attention to her.

But this time, it was different

This time, the spearhead was aimed at Leo, the most popular Leo in the entertainment circle. Therefore, the fans of Leo on the Internet began to madly insult Alora. The onlookers also began to criticize Alora. Not long after, Steve's small software could no longer hold on. Sitting in the small study, Steve silently wiped his sweat and turned to look at Stella. "Your Uncle Leo... has so many fans?" "Of course."

"I, Uncle Leo, am the most powerful person in the entertainment circle!" Stella rolled his eyes.

After she finished speaking, she pursed her lips. "You can't handle it anymore, right?" Uncle Leo really had a lot of fans.

She had also tried to fight against his fans.

Later, she found out...

The software written by a person, no matter how smart it was, could not compare to the millions of mouths of thousands of people.

Now, it was finally Steve's turn. The little girl changed to a comfortable position and leaned on the sofa. "Why don't I call Uncle Leo and let him clarify?"

"His fans listen to him the most."

Steve pursed his lips.

He didn't want his mother to get involved with Leo at all.

If it were for Leo who helped Alora this time, then Alora would owe Leo a favor.

If she wanted to return his favor, she would need to increase her contact with him and

slowly have the possibility of developing with him...

Thinking of this, Steve directly called Samir.

"Daddy, have you seen the news? I can't hold on this time."

"What should we do?"

Samir frowned and took out another mobile phone to flip through.

Sure enough, he saw the news on the Internet.

The kissing scene between him and Alora was repeated many times.

The video of Alora inviting him to lunch was also analyzed from various angles.

It was something that should have been troubling, but Samir was a little excited. It turned out that when he kissed Alora, it was like this.

This was the first time he saw his kiss with Alora from the perspective of a bystander.

Well, it could be more affectionate here.

You can hold it a little tighter here... "Daddy..."

Probably because there was no sound from the other side of the line for a long time,

Steve on the other side of the line sighed, "Are you listening to me?"

Only then did Samir come back to his senses.

"Since you can't handle it, then don't." The man coughed lightly.

"If you can't beat it, join."

"What do you mean?" Steve frowned.

"I think this video can be played higher."

"I am very handsome in the video." "..." Steve. So his father ignored him for so long because he was admiring his own beauty? "But this is bad news for Mommy." Steve rolled his eyes. Steve did not want Leo to handle this matter, so the only way was to find his father and have him suppress this news before Leo.

"Okay, it's only relative."

Samir smiled faintly and looked at the video of him and Alora kissing.

"Now, people are scolding her and punishing her because they don't understand the whole picture."

"But what if these people find out that Alora and I are legal husband and wife?"

"If Leo's fans know that this action of mine protected the three of us at the same time, will they still scold us?"

"I understand." Steve was silent for a while. His daddy was finally going to use this matter to make his relationship public, right? As a son, how could he not support him? "I will cooperate well with you." After hanging up the phone, the young boy took a deep breath and began to crack the computer again. Stella, who was at the side, felt strange. She poked her round little head out of the sofa and fixed her eyes on Steve. "Little brother, are you writing new codes?"

"Yes."

Steve nodded. Since he wanted to join Leo's fans and make public for Daddy and Mommy, he had to change the way to write codes.

"Don't waste your energy." "You can't beat my, Uncle Leo's, fans." Stella pursed his lips. "Who said I was going to fight?" Steve looked at the computer, a sinister smile on his lips.

After removing her makeup, just as Alora came out of the set, her phone rang. It was Anne calling. She frowned. What happened to Anne calling her at this time? Before she could answer, a big hand with distinct joints took her phone away. "I need

you to have a meal with me peacefully instead of talking to your best friend over the phone and ignoring me," Samir said indifferently.

"..." Alora. When had she ignored him over the phone when she was talking to her best friend over the phone? However, she also knew that this man was overbearing and specialized. Since he had said so, she would not be able to get her phone if she did not eat dinner.

So she could only sigh and follow him out of the set.

But for some reason, she felt that after she removed her makeup, everyone on the set looked at her differently. Even Director Cheng wanted to say something but hesitated. Alora frowned. She knew that she didn't look as good after removing her makeup. But it shouldn't be so ugly that everyone would have an indescribable expression, right? With this in mind, Samir had already brought her to a nearby restaurant. As she ordered, Alora subconsciously glanced at the television above her head. Suddenly, her body froze. The scene on the TV was actually a kissing scene between her and Samir!

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 148

Chapter 148 She Was Actually... Praising Alora?

This... What was going on?

The scene had just been taken out, and this flower had already been broadcasted on TV?

"This is a video from the set this morning."

"It can be seen that the female lead in the camera is the female lead of the movie Purple City, Alora. And the man who is kissing her is not the male lead of Purple City, Leo."

"Why is that? Someone exposed it because the female actor's business ability is not good enough. She can't overcome the psychological pressure and kissed Leo." "So in the end, I found a substitute for a kissing scene." "Someone said that this substitute was found by the female actor to cover up the shortcomings of her business." "Some people also said that this substitute was found by the male actor because Leo did not want to play with this woman who could not even shoot a kiss scene..." Listening to the TV host's broadcast, Alora's originally somewhat excited heart instantly fell to the bottom of the valley

So... someone deliberately took a video on set to confuse the public?

She pursed her lips and silently glanced at the man in front of her who was seriously looking at his phone. "Mr. Rowan, did you hear that?"

At this time, Samir was watching the video on his phone. This video was none other than the crazy rumors of him kissing Alora. He watched it three times.

Every time he saw it, he felt that his kissing skills could be better, and Alora's performance could be a little more lovely

This was not her most attractive appearance. As expected, it was better to be on his own bed than on set.

Of course, he did not want others to see Alora's best appearance.

Seeing that the man ignored her, Alora pursed her lips, frowned and called out to him, "Mr. Rowan?" Only then did Samir come back to his senses. "What's wrong?" the man asked as he elegantly put away his phone. "This." Alora pointed at the television in the

distance.

He turned around and gave her a cursory glance. He knew what she was referring to. After all, the public opinion was so fierce now because of Steve.

"Let them talk." The man smiled faintly.

"Don't you care?" Alora bit her lip as she pinched her chopsticks. Actually... she didn't care what others said. She didn't care about what other people thought, but others would care. Leo and Director Cheng. Even the entire crew would be affected, right? A slight move could affect the whole body. This was not her alone. "Don't worry about it for the time being." "You should focus on filming in the afternoon," Samir said as she elegantly picked up some food for Alora.

"Once you finish filming, the matter will be resolved,"

Since he had said so, Alora could not say anything more.

The woman sighed silently and began to eat seriously.

Sitting opposite her, Samir looked at her serious look while eating. He couldn't help but secretly take a photo and post it on his WeChat friend circle.

Soon, someone left a message on his WeChat friend circle.

James: "My mommy is the most beautiful!"

"Cute," Steve said.

Mathias: "The boss and the lady boss are really compatible." Alexander: "What did you eat? It looks delicious."

Mark: "Help! I don't want to eat dog food anymore!" Looking at this news, Samir was in a good mood. He even ate another bowl of lunch.

After dinner, he sent Alora back to the set and went back to the company.

There were still important things to do in the afternoon, and he had to deal with the work that needed to be dealt with first.

"Tsk tsk, you came back from dinner with the handsome guy?"

As soon as he entered the set, Liang Yuxin blocked Alora's way. "Have you seen the rumors on the Internet?"

"Alora, you are really embarrassing."

The woman was neither humble nor pushy. She looked up at Liang Yuxin indifferently. "You?"

"Where is Yang Qingling?" Probably not expecting Alora to ask Yang Xiaoyou, Liang Yuxin frowned, "She went to see her old classmate."

After saying that, she curls her lips, "What, now you want to rope in the crew to stand on your side?" "Although Qing You has a good temper, she is my friend. She will not stand on your side!" Alora is helpless. She looks up at the girl in front of her again. This Liang Yuxin is pretty, but how can she not have a brain? Yang Qingyou would always fan the flames around her, fanning the flames with a strange tone. Did this woman really not notice at all?

When she first entered the crew, the makeup artist told Alora that Liang Yuxin had offended many people in this circle, but Yang Qingyou's staff was very good. In the beginning, Alora did not believe it, but now, she really believed it.

The woman in front of her, Liang Yuxin, was someone who had been fired without knowing it. The things that offend people are all done by Liang Yuxin. Yang Qingyou did all the good things. Thinking of this, Alora shrugged, "You misunderstood." "I don't want to rope in Yang Qingyou.".

"I want to rope you in."

"Are you crazy? Are you trying to rope me in?" Liang Yuxin rolled her eyes.

"Don't you know how much I hate you?"

"I know."

"But you shouldn't hate me." Alora pulled over a chair and sat down in front of Liang Yuxin.

"If you are interested, let's talk?"

Liang Yuxin looked at her suspiciously and sat down beside Alora.

The two of them chatted until the filming started.

After Alora was called away by the director, Yang Qingling returned. "Let's go and take a look. The things on the Internet don't affect her at all."

"I really don't know if I should say that she has a good mentality or that she is thick-skinned."

Normally, Liang Yuxin would definitely roll her eyes and say that Alora was thick-skinned.

But this time, after Yang Qing finished speaking, Liang Yuxin did not reply. She stood up, silently walked into the set, and began to seriously watch Alora film. In the afternoon, Alora's scenes were shot when she fell from the city wall. She did not use a body double the entire time, and was personally hung up seven or eight meters high on the city wall.

This height made ordinary people feel their hearts tremble when they saw it, but she acted as if nothing had happened. She could still smile and discuss with the director about her expression changes.

Liang Yuxin looked at her. For the first time, she felt...

This woman was actually not as bad as she had imagined, right?

"In the end, she was born as a substitute." Yang Qingyou could not help but sigh, "To not be afraid of such a tall person, she is really amazing." "With such ability, it's no wonder she has no acting skills and can act as the main character." Liang Yuxin frowned, "It can't be that she doesn't have any acting skills, right?" "I don't think I can act from her expression just now." "She can be an actress because she has some real skills." "Didn't the news say that she once helped Celia and Truett improve their acting skills?" "She's pretty good." Yang Qingyou choked for a moment. She widened her eyes. Liang Yuxin was... praising Alora. How was that possible! She had only gone out to meet Nancy, but why did Liang Yuxin's attitude towards Alora change so much

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 149

Chapter 149 Should We Call the Police?

Looking at Liang Yuxin who was looking at Alora with a look of approval, Yang Qing frowned.

No!

He could not let Liang Yuxin have a good impression of Alora!

If Liang Yuxin did not hate Alora anymore, then how would she play her next move? Thinking of this, the woman snorted coldly, "With Alora's ability, she can only teach Celia, a half-baked internet celebrity." "Which actress from a professional background is not better than her?"

"You are much better than her." Yang Qing curled his lips and reached out to hold Liang Yuxin.

"It's a pity that she is the female lead and you are the second female lead." "It's alright."

"Alora just told me a story." Liang Yuxin said.

The woman turned around and took a step back, keeping a safe distance from Yang Xiaoyou. "It's a very old-fashioned story, but it's quite interesting."

"I think you should also review this story."

Liang Yuxin took a deep breath, and a hint of ridicule appeared on her lips.

Yang Qing frowned, "What story?" "The story of a sandpiper and a clam fighting each other for benefits."

Liang Yuxin laughed coldly, "Qing You, I remember that if not for the female lead, you would have been the second female lead of this drama."

"The second female lead is the character you like. She is absolutely infatuated with the male lead and values love very much."

"As for the third female lead, whether it is in terms of character or in terms of feelings for the male lead, it is much worse." "You also told me that you do not like the third female lead." "If I keep going against Alora, the two of us will compete with each other. No matter who becomes the protagonist in the end, this second female lead will return to your hands."

After saying that, Liang Yuxin took a deep breath, "I should have thought of this level a long time ago." "It's a pity that I have to wait for the little boy to analyze it for me before I figure it out."

Yang Qingyou's face had already turned extremely pale. "Yuxin, I didn't mean that!" She bit her lips.

"Don't be brainwashed by Alora. We have been together for many years. Don't..." "Is that so?"

Liang Yuxin snorted. She took out her phone and took out a photo. "How do you explain this?"

Yang Qing glanced at it and his face turned as pale as paper. In the photo, she was in contact with a media reporter!

And the cooperation between her and this reporter was to publicize that she would become the second female lead in the future.

She even prepared two versions of the news when she didn't know who would become the female lead between Alora and Liang Yuxin.

If Alora was the female lead, then write that she and Alora had a good relationship.

If Liang Yuxin is the female lead, then write that she and Liang Yuxin are sisters! These are all secretly done by Yang Qingyou.

She thought that everything she had done was flawless.

But... how could Liang Yuxin...

The woman's pale face had completely betrayed her.

"As expected..."

Liang Yuxin sighed and took back her phone. "Yang Qingyou, I have always treated you as a friend. Even when you came to this scene, I saw that you had always liked Leo, but you never found a chance to cooperate with Leo. That's why I strongly recommended you to come with the director."

"But I never thought that you would use me everywhere."

"In your eyes, I am just a chess piece!"

After saying that, Liang Yuxin turned around and left without looking back.

She should thank the little boy called Steve.

If he hadn't sent her an email, she might not have understood what Alora meant when he said that he would benefit from it.

Yang Qingyou stood still and watched Liang Yuxin leave. She gritted her teeth.

What kind of bewitching technique did Alora learn? Liang Yuxin had been tricked by her for almost two years, and now she suddenly woke up? Also, where did the photos in Liang Yuxin's phone and the contents of the press release come from?

Just as she was puzzled, her assistant called her. "Miss Yang, your computer has been hacked."

"All the information inside seems to have been copied away."

"Should we call the police?"

Hearing the voice on the phone, Yang Qing felt a chill in his heart.

The computer has been hacked...

It seemed that she had underestimated Alora!

When she thought of this, she raised her head and looked coldly at Alora who was still filming in the factory. She was so angry that her teeth itched. "Miss Van."

After the entire afternoon of filming, Alora had just removed her makeup and was about to go home when an assistant like person stopped her. "Hello."

"I am Miss Liang Yuxin's assistant." "Miss Liang asked me to apologize to you."

"Today's exchange with Young Master Steve has made Miss Liang deeply aware of her mistake. She wants to apologize to you."

"In addition, the video about you and the kissing stunt double in the morning was indeed sent by Miss Liang." "But she soon realized her mistake."
"But..."

The person on the other side of the line sighed. "I don't know why, but after the news and video were spread out, it caused a huge sensation."

"We realized that we were wrong and wanted to withdraw all the videos and news, but we found that we could not withdraw them at all."

Moreover, the discussion on the video of you and the kissing substitute on the Internet is getting more and more.

Alora frowned and thought for a long time.

It was not until the assistant left that she finally understood the meaning of the assistant Liang Yuxin.

The assistant meant that the person who was spreading the rumors at night was no longer someone sent by Liang Yuxin. Sitting in the car back home, Alora leaned against the back seat of the car, blowing the cool evening wind as she took out her phone to watch the news.

On the Internet, the discussion about her and Samir, the "kissing substitute", was even more rampant.

What made her speechless and amused was that the topic of these people's discussion had completely changed. The netizens were in a heated discussion. From this kiss substitute and Alora, they discussed who was more attractive between Leo and this kiss

substitute. Looking at the words of the netizens, Alora smiled faintly. If this question was placed in front of her, she would not hesitate to vote for her husband. If she did not love her man, who would love him? After flipping through a few pages of the discussion, she clicked on the option that was more suitable for kissing and Alora and then closed the page.

The discussions on the Internet were very lively.

However, Alora could still see that there must be someone behind this huge discussion. But... who was this person?

Liang Yuxin's people and capital had already withdrawn.

She closed her eyes.

Such a good business, such a loving topic. So, the mastermind behind this...

It should be Samir himself!

Thinking of this, the woman pursed her lips, took out her phone and dialed a number, "What are you going to do?"

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 150

Chapter 150 She Was a Husband-In-Charge

"I don't understand what you're talking about," the man on the other side of the line said with a faint smile.

Alora did not expose him.

She changed into a comfortable position and leaned against the seat of the car. "I see that many people on the Internet are praising you for being a good match for me." "Tell me, who would be so kind to invest in the Internet Water Army and buy a hot search for you and me?"

"Is there such a good thing?" the man said in a low voice. "Maybe it's because you and I are so compatible that others are touched?"

"..." Alora.

"Do you believe this reason?"

"I believe you."

"Anyway, it's a good thing that no one said anything bad about you." Samir smiled faintly.

"Take a good picture of you."

'OK."

"Forget it if you don't want to say it." Alora took a deep breath.

In fact, she was not stupid and could guess the purpose of the man.

After hanging up the phone, Alora closed her eyes. Previously, she had been unwilling to announce her marriage because she did not want people to think that she had climbed to her current position with her identity as Mr. Rowan.

However, what happened today made her feel that it was not a bad thing to announce it. At the very least, no one would use her feelings to make an issue again.

In this way, could she concentrate on her work and ignore the messy rumors? Probably because she was too tired from filming in the afternoon, Alora closed her eyes and fell asleep unconsciously.

When she woke up again, the car had already stopped at the door of Rowan family's villa.

The woman yawned and glanced at the scenery outside the window. "Why are you home?"

Director Cheng had stipulated that everyone had to stay in the hotel set by the crew during filming. She naturally thought that the driver had sent her to the hotel. In the end, he actually sent her directly back to Rowan family's villa? "Sir has asked for a leave for you." "You can not stay in the hotel tonight," the driver in the driver's seat replied respectfully. Alora frowned. She had just stayed in the hotel for a day, and now she asked for a leave? What the hell?

However, she was not used to staying in the hotel. She was happy to come back and accompany the two little guys.

Thinking of this, the woman put on her coat and got out of the car.

There were no bodyguards at the door of the villa.

She felt that something was wrong and took out her key to open the door.

There was no one in the huge villa. When she hung up the coat, she found a card on the coat rack.

The handwriting on the card was flamboyant and elegant. "Go and open the box on the coffee table."

Alora pursed his lips, walked to the coffee table, and opened the pink box.

Inside the box was a photo of Alora from childhood to adulthood.

One photo a year, and there were twenty-four photos. Behind each one, there was a man's flamboyant handwriting.

"You were a little ugly when you were a child."

"So you were so stupid when you were a child." "Fortunately, you have grown up now." In front of him, behind almost every picture, was his merciless ridicule.
Until

Until the picture of her when she was eighteen years old.

It was written behind: If only I had met you this year.

Alora's hand holding the picture trembled slightly.

The year she was eighteen was the darkest year of her life.

That year, she found out that she was not Van family's biological daughter.

That year, she was coaxed by Celia to replace others and make money to run for Truett's future.

Now, a man told her that it would be good if he knew her when she was nineteen years old.

Alora closed her eyes, tears silently falling.

Even she did not know why she was crying.

If she had known Samir when she was eighteen, would she not be like this now? The woman sniffed and continued to look at the next photo.

"You look a lot more haggard." "I feel sorry for you." "You won't always be a substitute actor." "Endure it a little longer. You will meet me soon."

The last photo was a photo of her at the awards ceremony not long ago.

The words behind the photo were: "Go upstairs. I have something to say to you."

Alora closed her eyes and a helpless smile appeared on her face.

When did such a serious and cold man like Samir become so romantic?

She could even imagine the awkward and enjoyable look of the man who usually only wrote documents and never wrote randomly.

She couldn't help but laugh.

She put away the photos, tidied her hair, and went upstairs. Starting from the stairs, all the way upstairs was covered with red rose petals.

She followed the direction of the rose and walked step by step towards the bedroom upstairs.

Finally, the rose stopped on the bed in the bedroom.

The woman lay down on the bed. After a tiring day, she indeed needed to lie down and rest.

"Hiss -!"

As soon as she lay down, her head slammed into a hard object.

Her whole body instantly bounced up in pain.

"You're so stupid."

The man's deep and loving voice came from behind her.

Alora was shocked and quickly got off the bed.

Standing still on the ground, she realized that there was a person lying on the bed! Samir slowly sat up from the bed and looked at her helplessly. "James said that this is more romantic." "I listened to his nonsense and hid in the quilt to surprise you." "In the end, I was almost killed by you."

"How did I know you were hiding in the quilt?" Alora rubbed his head and looked at him pitifully.

"Does it hurt?"

The man sighed helplessly and waved at her. "Come here."

Alora pursed his lips and walked over carefully.

Samir reached out and pulled her into his arms.

The man gently rubbed the top of her head with his big hand. "Where did you hit?" His gentle movements and gentle voice made Alora feel that the place where his head was hit was even more painful.

"Here," she said in a wronged tone.

His big hand was pulled by her and stopped at the back of her head. He gently rubbed it. "Better?"

"En!"

Alora closed her eyes and enjoyed his service.

Suddenly, she seemed to have thought of something and asked him, "What did I just hit when it hurt so much?".

"My head." The man rubbed her head without stopping.

"…" Alora.

"Don't you feel pain?" she asked, turning to look at him.

The man pulled her head back and continued to massage the back of her head. "It doesn't hurt," he said. "You're lying. How can it not hurt?" "Yes, that is pain." "Then you should rub it for yourself. Don't always rub me." "No need."

The man's voice was still faint. "I am smarter." "What about you? You're already very stupid." "What if you bump into something even more stupid?" Alora, "..."

This man was clearly concerned about her, but why did he make her angry?

Just as she was feeling indignant, all the lights in the room were turned off.

The projector projected an image on the clean wall in front of her.

The image was a press conference.

The handsome and handsome man sat in the main seat and said lightly, "Alora is my wife."

"Today, everyone saw the video. I took the initiative to act as a kissing substitute for others."

"I am a person with strong possessiveness. I can't bear to see other male actors kiss my wife."

"I saw that many people on the Internet said that her kissing skills are not good." "As the only one who has experienced her kissing skills, I can tell everyone that her kissing skills are very good."

"However, other than me, no one else has the fortune to enjoy it. Even if it's filming, it won't do."

The man looked at the camera solemnly. "So, I, Samir, hereby declare that my wife doesn't shoot kissing scenes with other male actors. It doesn't mean that her ability is not good. It's because she is a strict husband."

"But."

"Mr. Rowan, don't you think that doing this will affect her career development?" a male reporter stepped forward.

"I don't think so," Samir said calmly. "Of course, if it really does affect her, I will solve it for her." After saying that, the man glanced at the male reporter coldly, his eyes exuding a dangerous aura. "Any other questions?" he asked: