

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 151

Chapter 151 I'm Just a Little Idiot Who Isn't Loved

The male reporter was frightened by Samir's dangerous gaze and quickly took a step back. "No... no more." "Where are the others? Is there anyone else who wants to ask questions?" Samir's bottomless eyes swept across the venue coldly.

The reporters present looked at each other, and no one dared to make a sound again. "Since there are no more questions,"

"Alora is my wife. In the future, no matter who it is, if you want to touch her, ask me if I allow it." Samir cleared his throat and looked at the camera with disdain.

On the surface, he said this to those netizens who were eager to see the world in chaos, but in fact, he said it to Leo, Nancy, and everyone who wanted to touch Alora. No matter what kind of "move" method it was, as long as he was there, no one could touch Alora!

There was an intense applause in the venue.

The influence inside the projector stopped there.

Then, the image of Steve and James standing together appeared in the projector.

The two little guys stood under the white wall and looked at the camera with a smile.

James: "Mommy, don't blame Daddy for being a little old-fashioned. This is a romantic confession that he came up with after he dug up his head that only knew how to work."

Steve: "Although the form of the confession makes people want to complain, it is not easy for Mr. Rowan to be moved at such an old age."

James: "So, Mommy, you should know why we recorded this video, right?"

Steve: "Because the old man is thin-skinned and doesn't want to confess himself, so he drove the two of us to the court."

After saying this, the two little guys looked at each other and sighed helplessly. James took out a banner from behind and stuffed one end into Steve's hand. She grabbed the other end and slowly unfolded it. On the red banner, the yellow one wrote:

"Samir loves Alora."

Alora was originally moved to tears, but this one still made her laugh out loud.

She laughed and turned to look at the man beside her. "Did you ask them to prepare this?" The veins on the man's forehead jumped. He had no idea that these two little guys had recorded such a video!

"I didn't." The man denied with a livid face.

He really did not!

Although he felt that the way he confessed and made it public was not romantic enough. But he would never let the two little guys record this video for him! Simply nonsense!

"I know, Mr. Samir will definitely deny it in embarrassment and say that he didn't ask us to prepare this."

"Mommy, you have to get used to it. Mr. Samir is like this. He says yes, but his heart is not." James sighed lightly.

"He clearly likes you to the point of going crazy. He even told us that he announced his relationship with you because he didn't want you to be in trouble."

Steve nodded in agreement. "It's clear that Mr. Rowan is trying to make himself less jealous in the future." "Mommy, being extremely unsophisticated is romantic." "Do you feel Mr. Rowan's heart that loves you?"

The video finally ended here.

The light from the projector dissipated and the lights in the room lit up.

Alora still had tears on his face, but he was laughing so hard that his facial muscles hurt.

At first, Samir was a little unhappy.

However, looking at her crying and laughing, so cute that it made people want to bite her, he sighed lightly.

After a long while, when she was tired from laughing, he picked her up and pulled her into his arms. He gently wiped away the tears on her face with his big, bony hand. "Is there a need to be so happy?"

"Yes!"

Alora pursed his lips and boldly stretched out his arm to wrap around his neck. "Hubby." She rarely called him that.

She used to think that they had no feelings for each other, so it was inappropriate to call him that.

Later, she got used to calling him Mr. Rowan, so she could not call him out.

But tonight, at this moment, she only wanted to call him that, so she could only call him that. "Yes."

The woman's soft voice made Samir's gaze turn gentle.

He raised his hand and hugged her gently. "Be good."

The man's voice was low and magnetic, with a bewitching charm.

His embrace was extremely warm. Alora leaned into his arms and wanted to say something, but she couldn't say anything.

After a long silence, she finally raised her head and looked at him with her clear eyes.

"Thank you."

Thank you for everything he had done for him.

When she married him, she never thought that she would finally be able to obtain this man's gentleness.

Everything that happened now was like a dream to her.

"What are you thanking me for?"

"You are my wife." The man raised his hand and rubbed her head.

It was only right for him to do anything for her.

However...

"I want to clarify something."

"The video of Steve and James just now... I didn't ask them to take it." "I don't know."

He wasn't that dirty!

Alora's face stiffened slightly.

He said that he wasn't the one who asked Steve and James to take the video.

So does it prove that...

"I know," she said softly, lowering her head.

He treated her well because he was her husband. It was just the responsibility of a husband to his wife.

Perhaps he liked her.

But, it can't reach the level of love...

Thinking of this, her originally excited and excited heart began to tighten slightly.

After a while, the woman raised her head and sniffed. "It's fine."

"I also don't think you will fall in love with me."
"It's good that we are like this now."
She should not ask for more.
Everything she had now had far exceeded her expectations.
One must learn to be content. "That's not what I meant." Samir frowned.
However, the woman could not listen to his explanation at all.
She lowered her head and shook her head silently. "It doesn't matter. You don't have to comfort me." "Actually... Actually, I didn't fall in love with you either." "It's good that we are like this now." "I may not be qualified for things like feelings."
Samir frowned and looked at the little girl who was complaining to herself. She felt distressed and funny.
He always felt that there was no need to say something like love.
As long as it was done, it would be fine.
Everything he had done for her, he thought that she could see his feelings clearly.
But what was the result? "Little fool."
The man's voice made Alora finally unable to hold back her tears that she had endured for a long time. "I'm stupid. It's not like it's your first day knowing me." She sniffed and tried her best to swallow her tears back.
"In your heart, I'm just a little idiot who isn't loved."
"...
"Oh -!"
Before she could finish, the man lifted her jaw and kissed her hard. His kiss was overbearing and wild, leaving her with no strength to resist. She widened her eyes and wanted to struggle, but she could not. Finally, she was pressed down on the bed. The man pressed her hands on the top of his head with one hand and held her slender waist with the other. She fell into his rhythm.
Samir kissed her earlobe and said in a low and evil voice, "Don't let your imagination run wild in the future."

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Chapter 152 Why Didn't You Arrest Us Back then

"Bang -!" On the second floor of Rowan family's old house, Nancy picked up the vase and smashed it on the ground. One vase was smashed, and she picked up the other.
"No matter how much you smashed, it still happened."
"If you smash a few more vases, Samir will change her mind. She will divorce Alora and marry you. Then I will support you to continue smashing."
"Bang -!"
Nancy gritted his teeth and smashed the last vase on the ground. He kicked the debris on the ground and then sat down on the sofa. He looked at Alora coldly. "You told me today that your Liang Yuxin will make Alora suffer a lot."
"What happened?"
"Today, Samir and Alora actually f*cking made it public!"
In the past, if Samir and Alora didn't make it public, she would occasionally be able to live in the upper-class society as Samir's fiancée.
But now, Samir's actions were equivalent to directly cutting off all her connections in the

business society!

A day ago, she was still talking about her engagement with Samir. However, a day later, Samir told everyone in the world that he was a pair with Alora at the press conference!

“Samir is too bold.”

“I thought that he would keep this matter a secret for the sake of not affecting Alora’s career.” Yang Qing sighed.

As long as Samir kept it a secret, they would have a chance to make an issue of it.

Alora, Truett, Alora, and Leo were all the same.

As long as the timing was right, they were not afraid of the conflict between Samir and Alora.

But who would have thought that Samir was actually not afraid of anything and directly gave them a final blow to the soul.

After this press conference, there would be no more people on the Internet who would gossip about Alora and other men, and even other negative news would not be there.

There would not be many people in the media and reporters who would dare to provoke Samir.

In the future, other than the fact that her acting skills would be criticized, if there was no solid evidence, no one would make a fuss about her private life.

This was what made Yang Qingyou and Nancy feel the most uncomfortable.

“I don’t care!”

“In the past, I thought that Alora could be dealt with slowly. After all, she had just married Samir not long ago.” Nancy gritted her teeth.

“But now...”

The woman narrowed her eyes.

If Alora did not die, she would not be at ease for the rest of the day!

Yang Qing sighed and gently patted her shoulder. “Things have not reached this point yet.” “Alora is not at a point where he is completely unable to solve it.” “Do you have a way?” Nancy frowned.

“I don’t have it, but you do.” Yang Qing sneered, “Don’t forget, at Samir’s place.” “Steve and James’ biological mother were once your best friends.”

“You have such an important person in your hands. Are you afraid that you can’t deal with Alora?”

Nancy frowned and was silent for a long time. Then, he let out a long sigh. “Let me think.”

Yang Qingyou still did not know that Steve and James’ biological mother was Alora. In the entire Banyan City, there were only three people who knew that Alora was Steve and James’ biological mother. However, even though there were very few people who knew the truth, blood relations could not deceive people. It was too risky to use Steve and James’ biological mother to make an issue. “But this is the only chance.”

“If you can’t do it this time, you might really have to kill Alora to get back what you want.”

Yang Qing looked at her.

“I don’t think you, as the descendant of a military man, would want to exchange your life for happiness, right?”

“Besides...”

“I just saw Second Brother Rowan family downstairs.” Yang Qing sighed.

“Although he dotes on you and dotes on you, he is still a straightforward person.”

“If you used some tricks to deal with Alora, he would still protect you. But if you kill Alora...”

“I think he will still stand on the side of justice. What do you think?”

Yang Qingling’s words completely eliminated the hesitation and doubt in Nancy’s heart. Yes.

It was easier to use a “dead person” than to kill a living person. Moreover, if something happened, Qin Ling would also support her. “Think about it yourself.”

Yang Qingling sneered. She picked up her handbag and turned to leave. Nancy did not send her off.

When Yang Qingling went downstairs, Qin Lingyi was sitting in the living room drinking tea. Seeing her go downstairs, the man smiled coldly, “I did not expect you to still be in contact.” Qin Ling had seen this woman before.

She was the one who had instigated Nancy to find a woman to replace her.

At that time, she had drawn a beautiful blueprint for Nancy: In the name of substitute, find a woman to spend a night with Samir. Then pretend that Nancy was accompanying Samir. When this woman gave birth to a child, she would treat the child as hers and force Samir to marry her.

Unfortunately, everything that happened later was not as good as their plan.

Because, after the night of transportation, Samir could tell at a glance that Nancy was not the girl from last night.

No matter what Nancy said, he did not believe it.

Finally, Samir pulled Nancy’s collar open, and the neck under the collar was clean. But that night, Samir bit the woman’s neck and did it all night.

Since the lie was exposed, Nancy had no way to disguise herself. She could only say that the girl that night was her classmate. As for Yang Qingling, the original idea was that she thought that Nancy would say that the classmate that slept with Samir was her. But Nancy saw through her thoughts and made up a classmate. Later on, the woman who delivered the child gave birth. Qin Ling also saw some clues from Nancy’s usual behavior. After imprisoning Nancy, he finally knew the plan of Nancy and Yang Xiaoyou. In the end, he found the woman and the two children. He informed Samir overnight to let him come back and took Nancy away to educate her for the whole night. But the next morning, he found out that there was a fire in the hospital yesterday. When Samir arrived, he only managed to save two children, not the mother of the child. That night, Nancy was with Qin Ling. It was self-evident who set the fire. Thinking of this, Qin Ling looked at Yang Qing coldly. “What are you planning?”

“Are you going to set the fire?”

“Second Brother, don’t make it sound so bad.”

“We are grasshoppers on the same boat. Why are you so hostile to me?” Qin Lingyi put the cup on the coffee table with a bang, and the glass cup collided with the glass coffee table, making a loud noise. “Who is on the same boat as you?” he glared at her with a cold face.

“You are.”

“If you weren’t with us, why didn’t you tell us about Nancy and I back then? Why didn’t you arrest us?” Yang Qing laughed.

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Chapter 153 Do You Really Think That He Likes You?

The air in the living room instantly quieted down. Qin Ling suppressed his anger and glanced coldly at Yang Qing. "Brother Qin, I know you look down on me. What can I do? Nancy and I are on the same boat." "From the day you protected Nancy, you were not clean either. Don't think you are so righteous."

"Get lost!"

The man finally could not hold back his roar.

Yang Qing smiled faintly and turned to leave.

After she left, Qin Ling frowned, got up and strode upstairs.

Upstairs, Nancy was sitting on a chair. The floor was full of broken porcelain fragments. Seeing him come in, she curled her lips. "I won't give up." The man looked at her quietly and sighed. He picked up the broom to sweep the floor for her and said in a low voice, "Third brother and Alora are fated."

"If they are not fated, they will not be husband and wife now."

"There are still many men in this world..."

"I want Samir!"

Before he could finish speaking, he was coldly interrupted by Nancy.

"You were the one who told me back then. You said that Samir is your younger brother. He will listen to whatever you say."

"It was you who told me that as long as I like him, you will help me!"

"What are you doing now? Are you trying to persuade me to give up? But wasn't it you who asked me to marry Samir back then?" "I put in so much effort because of your words. Now that I have failed, you want me to give up?" "Now that things have come to this, I have no way out."

"Or you can continue to help me."

"Or you can kill me!"

When the woman jumped down from the chair, her bare feet almost stepped on the broken porcelain pieces on the ground. Qin Ling quickly picked her up and said, "Be careful." "Let go of me." Nancy frowned and said coldly. However, Qin Ling still held her in a restrained manner and put her back on the bed. "Don't move before I clean up."

"Oh."

As Nancy watched him busy cleaning up, Samir's face inexplicably appeared in front of her.

If...

If Samir could be as good to her as Qin Ling, how good would that be...

When Alora woke up the next morning, her phone had already exploded.

All these years, those who were familiar with her and not familiar with her, as long as they knew her, all sent her a congratulatory message.

"I didn't expect that Mr. Rowan was your husband! How happy!"

"Alora, I can treat you to dinner in the future. It's best to bring your husband along. We might cooperate in business."

"Alora, your husband is too domineering!"

"Alora..."

In the face of so many bomb-like news, Alora had no choice but to cover her face with her hand.

This was one of the reasons why she had never been willing to reveal the relationship

between her and Samir.

Samir's identity was too prominent and too dazzling.

And she was too ordinary.

If she rashly revealed her relationship, the final result would only be like this.

However...

She laughed bitterly. Although she did not like this feeling, she could not be too selfish.

If Samir wanted to announce it, then let it be.

Although they hadn't been together for a long time, he had indeed done many things for her. She had no reason to refuse. Moreover, it had already been publicized, so it was useless for her to refuse.

Thinking of this, Alora sighed helplessly.

She replied to the messages that those people sent to her seriously one by one.

Whether they were familiar or not.

By the time she finished replying to all these messages, it was already lunch time.

"Mommy, it's time to eat!" James started knocking on the door. "Are you so tired that you can't even go downstairs to eat?" "Mommy, why don't I get Nanny Zhang to serve you?" "Although I think this is a good idea, I think you won't be able to stand it and will be shy." "If you don't come out, I will find Nanny Zhang..." "I'll be right there!"

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"I'll change my clothes and go downstairs to eat now!" Alora, who was inside the door, quickly interrupted

James.

She didn't want Nanny Zhang to bring the food up to eat! Yesterday, Samir had made such a big scene. Nanny Zhang was an adult, how could she not know what had happened last night? If James asked Nanny Zhang to bring the food to her room to serve her, wouldn't she lose a lot of face? "Then Mommy, hurry up!" James' very unkind laughter came from outside the door.

"We are all waiting for you downstairs!"

After that, the little fellow strode down the stairs with his short legs.

Alora sighed helplessly. Just as he was about to put down his phone, a message came in.

It was from Nancy. "Alora, let's talk?"

"I know you don't want to talk to me, but what I told you is related to James and Steve's mother. Aren't you curious?"

Alora was about to put down her phone when she paused.

About Steve and James' mother...

She was indeed very curious.

Steve and James did not know much about that woman, and Samir rarely mentioned it in front of her.

But she never knew that Nancy also knew about that woman. She hesitated for a long time and finally took a deep breath. She replied to her on the phone, "What do you want to say?" Seeing that Alora replied, Nancy on the other side of the line seemed to be very proud. "As expected, you are curious about that woman." "I'll send you an address. Are you coming over now?" "If you have something to say, say it here." Alora smiled. "I have no interest in meeting you." The last time she met Nancy outside of Rowan family

was the night when Sherry had an accident. Although there was no definite evidence, Alora was very clear that the reason why Elena had ill intentions toward her that night was all because of Nancy. "Hehe, how noble." "Samir announced your relationship to everyone on TV. Did it make you very inflated?" Nancy replied quickly. "Do you think that you are the happiest and proudest person in the world?" "But Alora, do you really think that Samir likes you?" "The person that Samir likes will always be Steve and James' mother." "You are just a substitute. What is there to be arrogant about!" Looking at the text on the phone, Alora's hand that was holding the phone paused slightly. She frowned and hesitated for a long time, but she still could not resist replying, "What nonsense are you saying?" Samir had told her that he was an accident with Steve and James' mother. He also said that he had no feelings for her. "Don't tell me that you won't go to see it yourself if I don't talk nonsense?" "Samir likes you because you were once a surrogate child, and he has always felt guilty towards Steve and James' mother. He just thought of you as her to atone for his sins." "Do you really think you are happy?"

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Chapter 154 Sooner or Later, She Will Make You Her Mommy

Looking at the contents of the phone, Alora frowned. She knew that Nancy was deliberately saying these words to provoke her. Holding the phone, she wanted to retort a few times, but she deleted the words several times. In the end, she found that she seemed to have no evidence and had no capital to refute her. Nancy was telling the truth. She was indeed a substitute. Samir indeed felt guilty towards Steve and James' mother and wanted to make up for it a few times. So... was she really a substitute? Alora shook her head. She did not believe it. "Mommy!" At this time, there was a knock on the door again. "It's time to eat!" "Daddy said that if you don't go downstairs, we can't eat first." "For the sake of your two precious sons' stomachs, hurry up and go downstairs to eat!" The crisp child's voice outside the door made Alora's mood slowly improve. She frowned and directly deleted Nancy from her contacts. Why should she care about what this woman said? Hadn't she always wanted to see her and Samir argue and separate? She didn't want to do what she wanted. The woman put away her phone, got up, and opened the door. Outside the door, James covered her stomach in an exaggerated manner. "Mommy, you finally came out!" "If you don't come out now, your precious son will starve to death!" Looking at the funny appearance of the little fellow, the unhappiness that Alora had been evoked by Nancy instantly disappeared without a trace. She squatted down and picked up James to go downstairs. "You usually eat so much,

you won't starve to death if you starve to death." "So Mommy, you really want to starve me to death." James pursed her lips and looked at Alora bitterly. "According to the functions of the human body, it's actually difficult for you to starve to death." "If you want to starve to death, you first have to deal with the fat on your body," Steve said calmly as he looked at the book in his hand.

James, "... "Brother, you are saying that I am fat!" "I am just stating an objective fact." "Yes, Brother Steve is telling the truth!" "Brother James, you have to eat less in the future. It will be easier for you to starve to death!" Stella, who was wearing a ponytail at the side, quickly replied.

"..." James.

He felt that he had been targeted.

"I was just joking with Mommy." The little fellow pursed his lips in frustration.

"I was also joking with you." Steve looked up at him indifferently. Stella also stretched out her little hand and made a gesture of raising her hand. "Me too!"

James, "..."

Well, he was indeed targeted.

The little fellow gloomily got down from Alora's arms, climbed up the dining chair that belonged to him, and began to eat bitterly. "In order not to starve to death, I want to eat more!"

Looking at his son's childish appearance, Samir sighed lightly.

After a long while, he raised his head and looked at Alora. "Are you full?"

"Yes." Alora nodded generously.

"You were so tired last night, I thought you would sleep a little longer." The man chuckled.

"Ahem -!"

"Daddy, our child is still on the table." James quickly coughed.

Samir looked at him indifferently. "Now you remember that you are children?"

"When you made the video yesterday to embarrass me, why didn't you remember that you were children?"

James coughed and looked up at Steve, not saying anything.

Hearing Samir mention the video yesterday, Alora's mood finally turned sunny.

"I think that video is... quite interesting." She chuckled.

"Since you find it interesting,"

"Why don't you show me that way in the future?" Samir glanced at her with his bottomless eyes.

"..." Alora.

She chose to die.

After lunch, Alora received a call from Director Cheng asking her to go to the filming hotel. He had something to talk to her about.

"Alora!"

When they arrived at the hotel, just as Alora got out of the car, Director Cheng welcomed her warmly and brought her to the conference room on the second floor.

Director Cheng first expressed his congratulations to Alora, then began to speak earnestly, "We were moved by your relationship with Mr. Rowan, so we decided to make some adjustments to this kissing scene..."

Alora's eyes lit up.

Adjusting the kissing scene? Was it to reduce the number of times of the kissing scene? After all, Samir had announced yesterday that she did not want to see her kiss another man.

“We have decided”

Director Cheng cleared his throat as if he was announcing an imperial edict. “We have decided to increase the kissing scene to three times the original!” Alora: “?”

“Why?”

“You and Mr. Rowan just announced their relationship. It was the time when the whole country felt that you were a good match.”

Director Cheng was very excited, “At this time, we will add kiss scenes, and you can openly show your love to Mr. Rowan!”

“When the time comes, we will use the multi-seat camera to take a picture of you kissing and then put it on the Internet. It will definitely blow up the topic. In this way, our movie will even save the publicity fee!”

“On one hand, you and Mr. Rowan have shown off your love. On the other hand, the netizens have eaten enough dog food, and our movie can also be famous.”

“Three birds with one stone, Alora!”

“It’s decided!” His saliva was flying.

“Wait!”

A second before Director Cheng got up and left, Alora frowned and called out to him, “I don’t agree.” “I don’t agree with the kissing scene, and I don’t agree to use my relationship with Samir to hype it up.” “Purple City is a good movie. There is no need to publicize it in this way.” “My husband, Ling Beiqian, is a businessman, not a star. There is no need to put on a show with me, so I refuse.”

“Not only do I refuse to add kissing scenes, I also suggest reducing the kissing scenes.”

“On the one hand, it is to reduce the exposure of my husband.” Alora closed his eyes.

“On the other hand, it is to make him feel at ease.”

Since Samir had already publicly expressed that he did not want her to kiss another actor, then she would not accept it.

For her sake, he even held a press conference like that. She felt that it was only right for her to quarrel with the director and reduce the kissing scenes.

He should not be her springboard.

The smile on Director Cheng’s face instantly disappeared.

He frowned and looked at Alora. “Are you stupid?”

“What a good opportunity this is...”

“Since she doesn’t want to add a kiss scene, then delete it.”

Suddenly, a low male voice interrupted.

Director Cheng was stunned and quickly turned his head.

“I respect Alora’s choice.” At the door of the living room, Leo was leaning against the door with his arms crossed.

Director Cheng was stunned. He looked at Alora and then looked at Leo. Finally, he sighed helplessly. “Alright, alright, I’ll listen to you!”

If it were foronly Alora who insisted, he could still persuade her.

But if Leo also insisted... he was not confident that he could persuade the two main actors. If they went on strike together, would he still want to film this scene? But even if

he agreed, Director Cheng was still full of unwillingness. "I don't want the opportunity given for free. Alora, I want to see if you can become famous in the future!"

After coldly saying this, Director Cheng turned around and left.

"Thank you."

After Director Cheng left, Alora took a deep breath and thanked Leo.

"No need to thank me."

Leo walked in and sat down beside Alora elegantly and lazily. "I did this not for you, but for myself."

Alora frowned and looked at him in confusion.

Leo looked up and fixed his bottomless eyes on Alora's face. "I promised Stella that I would make you her mother sooner or later."

"I don't want to see you kiss me in front of me."

"..." Alora.

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Chapter 155 Put in the Most Important Position

"Leo, you must be joking."

"You are an excellent person. The women who want to marry you can line up from the south of the city to the north of the city..." Alora coughed awkwardly.

"But I have my eyes on the dishes on other people's tables."

"I believe that one day, I will be able to bring this dish along with the dishes." Leo smiled faintly.

After he finished speaking, he gracefully lifted his leg and left.

When he walked to Alora, he seemed to have thought of something and glanced at her.

"Oh right, I remember telling you about my fiancée."

"Yes, yes, yes, yes, I did." Alora hurriedly nodded.

"Leo, you still have a fiancée..."

"I plan to go back and cancel the engagement after this film is over."

As he spoke, he raised his hand and patted Alora on the shoulder. "Little Alora, wait for me."

"..." Alora.

She stared blankly at the man's back, her heart filled with mixed feelings.

If she had not met Samir, perhaps she would have blushed at Leo's words.

But she was already Samir's wife.

His words only made her feel helpless.

Sighing, she got up and went downstairs, planning to return to her room.

As soon as she came down from the elevator, she bumped into Yang Qingyou, who was on the phone.

"Are you going to the cemetery to see her?"

"Yes, I almost forgot that today is her birthday. Mr. Rowan has a good memory..."

As she spoke, she went to the elevator. "You are going to go with Mr. Rowan..." Before she could finish her sentence, she saw Alora.

Yang Xiaoyou immediately went silent. She put down the phone and greeted Alora with a gentle smile, "thought you wouldn't come back to the hotel."

"Mr. Rowan is really good to you."

“He is very good to me.” Alora nodded lightly.

As she spoke, she glanced coldly at Yang Qingyou’s phone. She held her phone in her hand and the screen was still lit up. The person who called was actually Nancy. Alora was a little surprised, but after thinking about it, she felt that it was understandable.

After all, Yang Qingyou had been targeting her since the beginning.

Yang Qingyou urged Liang Yuxin to go against her, but it was the same as Nancy egging Elena to frame her. These two were best friends, so she was not surprised.

“Yes, Mr. Rowan treats his women very well.”

Yang Qingyou sighed, “Back then, he treated Chen Qian better.”

As she spoke, she raised her head and looked at Alora’s face indifferently. “You should know Chen Qian, right?”

“Chen Qian was a classmate of Nancy and I. That year, she was drunk and accidentally entered the wrong room. Then, she slept with Mr. Rowan.”

“After that, she became pregnant and was still a twin. Although Mr. Rowan did not personally take care of her, he treated her really well during that period of time...”

“Unfortunately, Chen Qian was short of life. After giving birth to two children, she died.”

Yang Qing sighed, “Otherwise, how could another woman be the mother of those two children? Don’t you think so?”

Alora frowned slightly and did not speak.

“Sorry, I shouldn’t have said this in front of you.” Yang Qingyou pretended to be annoyed.

Her pretentious look made Alora smile.

“Just say what you want to say. Don’t beat around the bush. If you don’t feel tired, I will be tired for you.” The woman looked at Yang Qingyou indifferently.

After saying that, she looked at Yang Qing from head to toe and asked, “Do you want to tell me that I am the substitute for that woman like Nancy?”

“No need to say anymore, I understand.”

After saying that, the woman turned around and left in large strides.

“F*ck!”

Before he hung up the phone, Nancy could not help but curse, “Why is she, Alora, so arrogant? Damn it!”

Yang Qing curled his lips indifferently and looked at Alora’s back. “Nancy, don’t be anxious.”

“How long has she known Samir? She is so sure that Samir’s feelings for her can not be replaced?”

“I don’t care!”

“Qing You, help me!” Nancy is flustered and exasperated.

If Alora is not Steve and James’ mother and is just an ordinary woman, Nancy would not be so nervous.

But Alora is the biological mother of Steve and James.

As long as she is with Samir, her relationship with the children will be exposed easily.

Samir is full of guilt towards the child’s mother. Once he knows that Alora is the child’s mother, then there is no way to change it! Thinking of this, Nancy silently grabs the

phone in his hand, “Qing You, help me.” “Even if it is illegal, I will drive this woman away from Samir!” “You are really crazy.” “Don’t worry, I will help you.” Yang Qing smiled

faintly.

If she helped Nancy just to suppress Alora before, then now she has a more important reason...

"I believe that one day, I will be able to bring this dish along with the dishes."

The words that Leo had just said to Alora rang in his ears.

Yang Qing silently clenched his fists by his side.

She had liked Leo for many years. From the moment he started becoming famous, she wanted to chase after him and walk to his side step by step.

She used two years to bitterly endure in the entertainment industry.

Now, she finally had the chance to be in the same crew as Leo.

He was the first male lead and she was the third female lead. Although there were no scenes of a match, she was also happy. Her relationship with Leo had improved further. But Alora...

Yang Qing narrowed his eyes slightly.

Nancy wanted Alora to disappear, but wasn't she the same?

After returning to the room, Alora closed the door and fell into a deep sleep on the bed.

When she woke up again, it was already completely dark. She took out her phone and looked at the time. It was already past eight in the evening. She yawned and simply got up to tidy herself up before going downstairs to buy food. The moment she went out, she bumped into Leo who was rushing upstairs. At this time, Leo was wearing sunglasses and a mask, fully armed. Seeing her sleepy look, he chuckled and took off his mask. "Going downstairs to buy food?" "Yes." Alora nodded. "There are a lot of reporters downstairs. Don't go." "I have food here. Shall we go together?" Leo generously opened his own door. Alora paused for a moment and hesitated. It was already dark, so it wouldn't be good for her to eat in his room, right? As if seeing through her doubts, Leo smiled, "You go in and watch TV first. I'll call Liang Yuxin and the others over to eat together." Hearing him say this, Alora felt relieved and walked into the room.

It wasn't that she didn't believe in Leo's character, but people's words were terrifying. But if Liang Yuxin and the others also came, it would be different.

It was normal for the crew to have a meal together. She did not close the door and directly walked into Leo's room. She sat down on the sofa and picked up the remote control to find a TV drama to watch. "This afternoon, the actor Yang Qingyou and her best friend Nancy went to the cemetery to pay respects to their deceased classmates." The television was broadcasting the news about Yang Qing You. On the news, Yang Qing You softly told the story of Chen Qian to the microphone. She died after giving birth to a pair of twin sons. Now, her son calls other women Mommy every day. I wonder if she feels sad when she hears it...

Alora frowned and was about to turn around when he saw an arm outside the picture in the background of the news. He gently patted Nancy on the shoulder.

That arm...

The familiar sleeve and cufflinks burned Alora's eyes.

"The people who came to pay their respects to her today are all the people who once cared about her the most."

"Although she is dead, there will always be someone in this world who will always remember her and place her in the most important position."

Alora's hand that was holding the remote was slightly frozen.
Put... the most important position?

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 156

Chapter 156 Where Could She Be Clean Herself?

Alora raised his hand and placed it on his heart.

She was sure that the most important position of her heart had been completely occupied by Samir.

But... what about Samir's heart?

She had known him for too short a time, and he had his own past.

Even if Samir liked her now, Alora could not determine what position she was in his heart.

This discovery made her angry, depressed, and uneasy.

The woman held the remote control and stared at the scene on TV for a long time.

"Alora, do you like to watch this kind of news?"

After an unknown period of time, Liang Yuxin's teasing voice sounded in her ears.

The woman snapped back to her senses and focused her gaze. What was being broadcasted on the television was actually the general manager of a certain overseas country who was expressing his resignation. "I didn't expect Alora to be so concerned about the current situation."

The actors on the side joked as they sat down on the sofa.

Not only did Leo find Liang Yuxin, but he also found many other actors.

Almost everyone in the crew was here.

Of course, other than Yang Qingyou.

As the host, Leo held his mobile phone and ordered food while smiling, "I originally planned to eat a meal myself, but I felt that it was boring to eat, so I called everyone over." "The food on the table is definitely not enough. Let's have some food first. I'll order now. I'll treat everyone tonight!"

As soon as he finished speaking, waves of cheers rang out in the room.

As the person with the highest position and status in the crew, Leo's room was the largest and most luxurious in the entire hotel.

The group of people in his room was not crowded.

Some people were eating snacks and chatting, while others suggested playing cards together. Because of the previous news, Alora had completely lost interest in playing cards and chatting. She sat silently at the side, her eyes fixed on the phone in her hand, In the phone was the chat box between her and Samir.

It had been a full ten minutes since she sent him the message.

He never replied to her.

... Is he working?

Or is it inconvenient to reply to Nancy and Yang Qingling?

Or...

Alora did not dare to continue thinking about it.

"Tsk tsk, we are already husband and wife. Why are you still staring at your phone like a school couple?"

Liang Yuxin hugged a bag of melon seeds and sat down beside Alora. "Do you want to

eat?”

The woman paused, raised her hand, grabbed a handful of melon seeds, and lowered her head to eat them.

“I used to hate you a lot.”

“I think people like you are nothing but hype.” Liang Yuxin sighed as she ate her melon seeds.

“But I have changed my mind now.”

“Is it because of Yang Qingyou?” Alora frowned and looked at her.

“Not entirely.”

“I chatted with Director Cheng for a while in the afternoon. He said that you don’t know what’s good for you.” Liang Yuxin shrugged.

“He doesn’t even want the hype that he gave for free.”

Alora paused for a moment, then understood that what Director Cheng said about not knowing what was good for her should be referring to the fact that she was not willing to add to the kissing scene, right?

She lowered her head, “My husband is not an actor. The reason he is a kissing scene is the same as what he said at the press conference. It is because he doesn’t want me to kiss another man.”

“Deliberately increasing the kissing scene is to cause trouble for him.”

Samir had his own things to do. He should not waste his time on the crew because of her, nor should he cater to other people’s entertainment just because he had a wife who was an actor.

“That’s why.”

“I think I misunderstood you before.” Liang Yuxin shrugged.

“Moreover, I thought about it carefully. The impression I had of you in the past was that Yang Qing had added oil to the fire to my ears.”

“From the beginning, she wanted to use me as a chess piece against you.” “I hate it when people use me the most in my life!” said Liang Yuxin indignantly. “Yang Qingyou is such a vicious woman. She deserves it that she can’t get famous!” Looking at Liang Yuxin’s angry appearance, Alora smiled helplessly.

It was because of her personality that she was influenced by Yang Qingyou, right? However, this kind of personality that dared to love, hate, hate, and hate was quite likeable.

“I know what you are thinking.” Looking at Alora’s eyes, Liang Yuxin curled her lips,

“You must be curious why I used to trust Yang Qingyou so much.”

“When I first entered the entertainment circle, Yang Qingyou and I came from the same company. Because her mother was a psychiatrist, she also had some psychological counseling skills. I became friends with her...”

“Actually, before I became friends with her, I heard some rumors about her mother. However, I felt that her mother was her mother, and she was her... In the end, I found out that she was just like her mother, and her heart was like a snake!”

As Alora listened to her words, he stared at the phone screen with the corner of his eye and asked, “What happened to Yang Qingyou’s mother?”

“Don’t you know?”

Liang Yuxin bit her lips and whispered into Alora’s ear, “Yang Qingyou’s mother is the director of a mental hospital in the former city. Because she had a criminal record of

capturing a normal person as a madman, she was sued in jail.” “The director of the mental hospital is Yang Qingyou’s cousin. Like me, she is also surnamed Liang.” “I heard that she is not a clean person. A few years ago, she even captured a woman who had just given birth as a mental patient.” “But for some reason, that woman did not mention the director surnamed Liang.” “Otherwise, where would Yang Qingyou get the money to enter the entertainment circle?”

III

“Her looks and acting skills were all supported by her cousin, Liang!” “I was too naive back then,” Liang Yuxin sighed. “How can she be clean with such a person by her side?” “To think that I treated her as a friend. She has always treated me as a pawn!” Alora pursed her lips. Just as she was about to say something, she suddenly thought of something and raised her head. “You said that Yang Qingyou’s cousin once captured a woman who had just given birth... as a mental patient?”

Her voice was a little loud.

The people playing cards in the room all stopped and looked in their direction in surprise. Leo, who was reading the newspaper on the side, frowned. “There is a balcony behind you.” Alora frowned, and before she could react to the meaning of his words, she was already pulled to the balcony by Liang Yuxin. With a bang, the balcony door was closed. Alora, Liang Yuxin, and the person inside the door were instantly separated into two worlds. “Why are you so surprised?” Liang Yuxin lowered her voice, “This is just a rumor. If someone hears you so loudly, it will sooner or later reach Yang Qingyou’s ears.” “At that time, she will definitely want to deal with you again!” Alora bit her lips and looked up at Liang Yuxin seriously. “Where did you hear this from?” “Can you... help me ask for a specific time?” If it were five years ago... That legendary woman should be herself!

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 157

Chapter 157 Was She Hallucinating from Drinking Too Much?

Although she did not know why Alora asked this, Liang Yuxin still nodded. “I will try my best to help you ask.” “En!” The woman took a deep breath and was about to thank Liang Yuxin when her phone rang. It was Samir. Liang Yuxin glanced at the caller ID on her phone. “Tsk, tsk, my dear?” “A little couple in love is really annoying.” She shrugged, her eyes no longer containing the jealousy she had for Alora. “I won’t disturb you and your Mr. Rowan from having sex.”

After saying that, she waved at Alora and turned back to the room.

The door to the balcony was closed. Alora glanced at the phone that was still vibrating. He took a deep breath and picked it up. “Why did you take so long to pick up? Are you busy?” As soon as the phone was picked up, the man’s deep voice came through. “I’m not busy.” The woman tightened her grip on her phone. “What about you? What are you doing?” “I’m thinking about you,” the man on the other side of the line chuckled.

Alora’s heart skipped a beat.

She took a deep breath and asked cautiously with a trembling voice, “I heard that today is Chen Qian’s birthday.”

“Yes.”

“It’s today.” Samir did not deny it.

"You... went to worship her?"

"He went," the man said in a low voice. Alora closed her eyes. Her heart felt like it had been hollowed out. Sure enough... The news she had just seen on TV was real. The person who stood beside Nancy and gently patted his shoulder was Samir.

The words that Yang Qing had said on the phone in the afternoon inexplicably appeared in his ears.

"Are you going to the cemetery to see her?" "Yes, I almost forgot that today is her birthday. Mr. Rowan has a good memory." "You want to go with Mr. Rowan..." Alora's fingers gripped her phone tightly. It was not that she could not accept Samir's past, nor was she unable to accept Samir paying respects to Chen Qian. After all, he remembered her and remembered her birthday. It was his display of affection and righteousness. She should be happy. But...

Why was it that the one who went to worship Chen Qian with him was not Steve, James, nor was it her? Why did it have to be Nancy and Yang Xiaoyou?

He should be very clear about Nancy's scheme against him, as well as the hostility Yang Xiaoyou had towards her.

However, he still went with the two women.

Does this mean...

Alora closed his eyes.

It meant that in Samir's heart, she was still an outsider.

Perhaps, Yang Qingyou and Nancy were right. She was just a substitute. Such a conclusion almost made Alora lose her balance.

She held the phone in one hand and the railing of the balcony with the other. She forced herself not to fall down. "Why... Why didn't you bring me to see her?" "Actually, I also want to pay my respects to her." "If you want to go, I'll take you there next time." The man on the other side of the line was silent for a while. Alora bit her lips and wanted to say something, but she couldn't say anything.

As if feeling that something was wrong with her mood, the man on the other side of the line frowned slightly. "Where are you?"

"I'm at the hotel."

"Leo invited everyone to dinner tonight. They were playing cards inside, and I was on the balcony."

"Unhappy?"

The man's deep voice was accompanied by the sound of clothes zipper.

"There's nothing to be unhappy about." Alora could not figure out what he was doing and could only pretend that she had not heard him.

She let out a long sigh of relief and raised her eyes to look at the distant sky and the streetlights under the sky. "I'm quite happy."

"You're so good to me. You're willing to open a press conference to announce our relationship."

"Steve and James both like me very much. They're very sensible."

"My career is also booming. After filming this movie, I can officially enter the entertainment industry..."

"There's really nothing to be unhappy about."

The more she spoke, the more her nose became sour, and the more she spoke, the hotter her eyes became.

Finally, she retracted her gaze and let the night wind blow on her face. "If there's nothing else, then I'll hang up first." "They're already eating. I'm a little hungry." "Okay." The sound of the door opening could be heard from the other side of the line. Samir's low voice carried a sense of security. "Eat more if you're hungry." "Call me if you need anything." "Okay."

Just as Alora finished speaking, the phone was hung up.

Hearing the busy tone from the other side of the line, she smiled bitterly.

Sure enough.

Everything was her wishful thinking.

Samir was not a person with low EQ.

He had already guessed that her emotions were not right, but he did not get to the bottom of it. The reason why she hung up the phone was so far-fetched, but he followed her wishes and asked her to eat more.

In essence, he did not intend to investigate the reason why she was unhappy, nor did he want to coax her. Otherwise, why did he hang up so quickly? Thinking of this, her heart began to ache.

No wonder Nancy would say that she was a substitute. No wonder Yang Qingyou would brag about Chen Qian in front of her. In fact, they knew Samir better than she did. They had the confidence to say these words in front of her.

The more she thought about it, the sadder she became.

Just then, Liang Yuxin opened the balcony door. "Has the little woman in love called?"

"We've sold it. Should we eat first or talk about love first?"

"Of course we should eat first." Alora smiled.

"Can love be used as food?" After that, she put away the phone and strode into the room.

The tea table in the room was full of all kinds of dishes.

It could be seen that Leo was willing to spend money. The food on the table was expensive.

Moreover, the wine on the ground was also bottles of expensive wine.

Alora took the rice bowl handed over by Liang Yuxin. After eating a few mouthfuls, a male actor suggested everyone to drink together.

"You can't drink it, can you?" Liang Yuxin glanced at Alora and raised her hand, wanting to take away the wine in front of her. "Who said I can't drink it?" Alora grabbed the bottle of wine and directly unscrewed the lid. Without even using the wine cup, he directly drank it. Everyone present was stunned.

This was... strong liquor.

Not many men dared to drink like this!

This Alora's alcohol tolerance was actually so good? Ten minutes later, the bottle of wine was completely emptied.

The little woman whose eyes were filled with confusion put down the empty bottle and raised her hand to pick up another bottle.

When her hand touched the second bottle of wine, her hand was pressed by a warm and dry big hand. The next second, the hand skillfully snatched the bottle away from her arms. She frowned in dissatisfaction and looked up at the man. "You..." She just said one word, and she was speechless. Was... Was she hallucinating because she drank

too much? Didn't Samir not even want to coax her? Why would he appear in front of her?

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 158

Chapter 158 Was His Love Not Obvious Enough?

In the next second, Alora was pulled into a familiar embrace. The man's embrace was extremely warm. She lay in his embrace and smiled with intoxication. "It's still better in a dream." She must have had a dream, right?

If not for a dream, why would Samir appear in front of her? Why would he hug her? He should be busy with his work now.

He should be thinking about his Chen Qian.

How could... how could he come to find her, an unimportant woman? The man holding her sighed lightly. Samir raised his head and glanced at the men and women in the room. "Everyone, my wife is drunk."

"I'll take her away first."

After saying that, he hugged Alora and was about to stand up when he was stopped by an arm.

It was Leo.

He leaned against the door with a cold smile on his lips. "Mr. Rowan, are you taking her away just like that?" he asked.

"What else?" he asked. "I didn't need Mr. Leo's permission to carry my wife home, did I?" Samir asked. "If you didn't quarrel with Alora, of course you didn't need my permission." "But right now, your relationship is not good" Leo picked up the goblet and took a sip of red wine. "Now that Alora is drunk, if I allow you to take her away, I'm afraid that she will find me and throw a tantrum when she wakes up." He deliberately described his relationship with Alora as close. In fact, Alora never said that she had quarreled with Samir and would not throw a tantrum at him at all.

"Oh?" Samir smiled.

"Why didn't I know that I had a quarrel with my wife?" In the room, the two tall men were full of aura. The two of them were at loggerheads, causing the air in the room to be suppressed.

Liang Yuxin bit her lip and quickly came out to be the peacemaker.

"Leo, did Alora and Mr. Rowan quarrel?" "Didn't she just call Mr. Rowan on the balcony?"

"It doesn't look like a quarrel..."

"If not for a quarrel, why did Alora come back from the balcony without even eating? Why did he start drinking directly?" Leo smiled.

"He obviously doesn't have a good alcohol tolerance, but after calling Samir, he crazily came in to drink. Isn't this enough to explain the problem?"

Liang Yuxin was stunned.

It seemed that... it also made sense. She looked at Leo and then at Samir, not knowing how to persuade him.

But even if Alora was drunk, the oppressive atmosphere in the room made her very uncomfortable.

The woman pursed her lips and pulled away the hand Samir had placed on her. "I want

to drink -"

Liang Yuxin frowned and quickly went to support her. The actors around them all lowered their voices and began to discuss.

"Why can't Leo let her husband take her away? Even if they quarreled, Alora and Mr. Rowan are still husband and wife. Is there anything more intimate than husband and wife?"

"But Leo's behavior is understandable. If your friend and husband quarreled, you won't allow her husband to take her away while she is drunk, will you?"

The discussions of the surrounding people rose and fell one after another. Liang Yuxin furrowed her brows, and a thought suddenly flashed through her mind. "That.. Is it possible for Alora to decide on her own after she wakes up?" This sentence caused the entire room to instantly become silent.

"Alright," Samir said with a faint smile.

After that, he glanced coldly at Mathias, who had been waiting at the door. "Prepare some hangover soup and some hangover medicine."

Mathias nodded respectfully and turned to leave.

After he left, the man looked up at Leo. "Mr. Leo."

"If Alora wakes up and proves that we did not quarrel, are you going to apologize for stopping me?" Leo frowned and did not speak. "I don't want to sober up!"

When the two men were at loggerheads, Alora shook off Liang Yuxin who was supporting her and sat on the sofa. "Drink.."

"Mr. Rowan, come over and drink with me!" she said, looking at Samir, intoxicated.

Then, she glanced at Leo again. "You come too!" she said. "We... won't go back until we're drunk!" "Alora, you're drunk! Don't mess around!" Liang Yuxin frowned helplessly. Letting these two male gods drink with her, even if she was drunk, she would not be able to say this!

"Okay."

Leo curled her lips and sat down beside Alora.

Samir also frowned and sat down on the other side of her. "Let's... play Truth or Dare!"

Alora burped and poured wine for the two men beside him. "Drink!" he said, intoxicated. Leo narrowed his eyes, picked up the wine glass on the coffee table, and drank it in one gulp.

Samir sneered, picked up the wine glass and drank it. Of the two men, one was cold and arrogant, while the other was elegant and elegant.

The two of them sat beside Alora, one on the left and one on the right, drinking non-stop from time to time, causing the surrounding people to be dumbfounded

Liang Yuxin hurriedly picked up her phone and secretly took a picture of this scene.

Just as she finished filming a part and was about to take another part, the phone in her pocket rang.

This was Alora's phone. Just now, when she helped Alora up, it fell to the ground. She casually put it into her pocket.

She originally wanted to return it to her when Alora returned to the room, but she did not expect it to ring in her pocket.

Liang Yuxin picked up the phone. It was a call from Anne.

"Where is Alora?"

Upon hearing Liang Yuxin's voice, Anne immediately frowned. "Who are you?" Liang

Yuxin glanced at Alora who was still leaning against the sofa and watching the two men drinking wine. She quickly grabbed her phone and went to the balcony. She briefly explained the current situation to Anne and even sent her a short video of Samir and Leo drinking together.

Anne, "... "I'll be right there."

Twenty minutes later.

Mathias' hangover medicine had arrived, and the travel-worn Anne had also arrived. The two men on the sofa had already drunk more than two bottles of red wine. What was surprising was that these two people were surprisingly good at drinking. Ordinary people would not be able to find the north after drinking a bottle of wine. Not only were these two not drunk, they could continue to drink. Anne glanced at Alora who was still drinking on the sofa and quickly strode forward. "Alora, I'll send you back to your room." "I don't want it!" Alora curled his lips and pulled Anne's arm away. "I want... I want to continue drinking!" As she spoke, she picked up the bottle on the table and pretended to pour it into her mouth. Samir quickly snatched the bottle of wine away.

Leo took the opportunity to hide the other wine on the table, afraid that she would continue to snatch it. "Don't drink anymore." "Why are you so drunk?" Anne pursed his lips. "I'm not in a good mood," Alora chuckled. "I just want to drink!" "Why are you in a bad mood?" Anne sighed and held Alora's hand.

The familiar warmth and tone of her best friend made Alora's intoxicated mind finally clear up a little. She looked up at Anne's face and her aggrieved voice almost sounded like she was crying.

"Samir doesn't like me."

In an instant, everyone in the room focused on Samir. Samir, "... "Wasn't his love obvious enough?"

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 159

Chapter 159 Why Would He Compete with Mr. Rowan?

The atmosphere in the room became a little awkward.

Anne frowned, glanced coldly at Samir, and held Alora's hand. "You said he doesn't like you?"

"Yes!"

"He just doesn't like me," said the drunk Alora.

"In his heart, I am not important at all!" Samir narrowed his eyes and did not speak. The voices of the actors whispering around them sounded.

"Didn't Mr. Rowan announce their relationship yesterday?"

"Didn't you say that it was because you didn't want to see Alora kiss another man?"

"Yes, that confession was so sour. I thought that Alora was the happiest woman in the world, but now..."

"Hey, how can ordinary people expect the grudges and grievances of rich and powerful families? As the saying goes, the greater the reward, the higher the risk..."

"I didn't expect that a man of Mr. Rowan's status would actually like this kind of emotional man..."

These comments made Anne frown even deeper.

She took a deep breath and hugged Alora's shoulder. "Alora, since you've already said

so much, tell me what Samir has done to you.”

“If he really doesn’t like you, there’s no need to maintain his image.”

The day before, she even said how much she liked Alora in front of everyone, and the next day, she would let Alora suffer and drink to her heart’s content!

This kind of thing, if her best friend did not stand up for her, who would stand up for her?

As soon as Anne said this, the room instantly quieted down.

Everyone wanted to stick up their ears, fearing that they would miss a word and not listen to any gossip. “He treats me very welly” Alora pouted, feeling wronged. “I’ve grown up, and he treats me the best. He treats me even better than my biological father and foster father.”

“It’s just that...”

“In his heart, I’m not the most important one,” the woman said with a sour nose.

“Anne...”

The drunk little woman could not feel her surroundings.

She thought she was in Anne’s house, sitting on the sofa. So she relaxed and wantonly expressed all her emotions to Anne.

“I also know that I appeared in his life later than others. That woman lost her life for him.”

“She is the most important person in his heart. I can understand it.”

“He values friendship and righteousness. He is a good man.”

“But I just feel uncomfortable. No woman doesn’t want to be the only one in my husband’s heart.”

“I know I’m selfish... but I can’t control myself...” The woman lay on Anne’s shoulder, her tears soaking Anne’s clothes. “Why didn’t I know him five years ago?” “Why didn’t I meet him five years ago...”

Her sobbing voice made Samir’s eyes darken.

He got up and walked over, gently taking the little woman who was lying on Anne’s shoulder.

“Why am I the one who appeared behind...”

“I shouldn’t have liked Truett because Truett saved me. I shouldn’t have been friends with Celia, and I shouldn’t have promised them to do that...”

She sobbed as she lay on Samir’s shoulder. “If only I didn’t agree to Elena... I don’t know Samir, and I won’t feel so uncomfortable now...”

The man holding her silently tightened his arms.

He never knew that this was what she was thinking in her heart.

All along, he had always felt that feelings could not be determined by words.

He had thought that as long as he treated her well, she would eventually be able to feel his feelings.

But it turned out that the better he treated her, the less secure she felt.

The scene in front of her was too dazzling.

Leo frowned and turned to leave the room in frustration.

Liang Yuxin turned her eyes and hurriedly followed him out.

In the past, as long as Leo appeared, Anne would not leave him. But now, she did not even notice that Leo had left.

The woman bit her lip and stared at Samir’s every move.

This man... did not seem to like her as Alora had said.

She hesitated for a moment, then quickly picked up her phone and clicked on the camera.

Alora was still leaning on Samir and talking about her grievances. However, her voice became softer and softer.

In the end, she simply fell asleep in his arms.

“Samir.”

The moment the man got up with Alora in his arms, Anne frowned and stood up to block him. “Can you answer a question?”

Samir stopped and looked at her with a pair of bottomless eyes.

“Alora just said that you are a person who values friendship.” “I also believe that you are a person who values friendship. The woman in the past is very important to you. You can’t forget her easily. I understand.”

“But, can you tell me, in your heart, which one is important to you?”

The man hesitated for a moment, and his lips curled into a faint smile.

“You know that this is not the answer I want.” Anne still stood in front of him.

“I don’t know either.”

“After all, they never existed in the same time, nor have they appeared beside me at the same time. I can not determine who is more important.” Samir frowned.

“But I can guarantee it.”

The man took a deep breath and said in a low voice, “In my heart, Alora is definitely no lighter than Chen Qian.”

After that, he gently hugged the sleeping Alora and walked around Anne, leaving.

Anne was stunned and did not turn around for a long time.

“Everyone.”

After Samir left, Mathias came in from outside the door. “My family’s Mr. Rowan said that everyone tonight is a registered actor.” “If everyone does nothing after tomorrow, then we, Rowan family, can guarantee that all the actors in the crew will be successful.”

“But if one day, tonight’s matter is exposed, then no matter what position you are in, you will be able to live and die.”

“Please believe that we, Rowan family, have the ability to hold you up and even have the ability to push you down from the altar.” The actors in the room looked at each other and did not dare to speak anymore. In Banyan City, Rowan family was the heavens, and Rowan family was the king. Samir was the most terrifying Emperor in Rowan family’s kingdom. How powerful and mysterious was he? If not for the fact that he took the initiative to expose Alora, 99 of the people in Banyan City wouldn’t know what this man looked like!

After a long time, someone in the crowd said in a trembling voice, “Please rest assured, Mr. Rowan, absolutely... absolutely no one will tell anyone about what happened tonight.” As soon as he said this, the entire room was filled with promises.

At the end of the hotel corridor, the window was open. The cold night wind poured in from outside the window. Liang Yuxin looked at the scene of Samir holding Alora in the car downstairs and smiled faintly. “Leo, look how loving she is.” “With your looks and background, what kind of woman can you not find? Why do you want to compete with Mr. Rowan?”

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 160

Chapter 160 I Won't Drink Wine in the Future

"It's not that I want to compete with him." Leo looked up at the city under the night sky.

"Or rather, I don't care who I want to compete with." "What I care about is whether I want it or not." "I'm sure now. I want Alora. I like him."

"So, regardless of whether the other party is Samir or Han Moqin, I will try my best to fight for what I should fight for."

Looking at his gaze, Liang Yuxin frowned, "But Qin the best actor, I heard that... you are engaged, right?"

"I just think that since you are engaged, and Alora also has Mr. Rowan, is it..."

"That engagement, it is the same as nothing."

The woman who was engaged to him was still missing.

Maybe she was already married, or maybe she had died a long time ago. He could not let a woman whose life and death were unknown stay in the position of his fiancée.

The man glanced at the phone lightly, "I asked Director Cheng, there are still two and a half weeks left before the shooting period of this movie."

"After this job is over, I plan to go home and cancel the engagement." After saying that, he turned to look at Liang Yuxin. "Since you know that I have an engagement, it seems that Miss Liang's identity is not simple."

"I have some relationship with your fiancée, but I am a distant relative." Liang Yuxin smiled without saying anything.

"It seems that there is no way to be a relative of Leo." After saying that, she stretched.

Leo smiled, "No matter who Alora chooses in the end..." He had to work hard for the things he liked.

The next morning, Alora woke up at Rowan family's villa.

She opened her eyes and looked at the familiar ceiling. Her entire head was a little dazed. Didn't she... return to the hotel yesterday? Why did she wake up in her and Samir's bedroom again? Did she transmigrate?

Sleepwalking?

"You are drunk."

Just as the woman was puzzled, a cold child's voice sounded in her ear.

Alora frowned and quickly sat up from the bed.

On the carpet of the bedroom, Steve was sitting on a small stool with a book in her hand.

"You can appear here because you are drunk. Daddy brought you back." The little fellow continued to flip through the book without looking up.

"You cried all night with Daddy in your arms last night. You said that he didn't like you."

"..." Alora.

"You've learned how to lie." She quickly placed her hand on her burning cheeks. Steve's hand that was flipping through the book paused slightly.

A moment later, the little fellow picked up the phone and said, "Come to the master bedroom."

"What are you doing, brother? I'm flying a kite with Stella." James' reluctant voice came from the other side of the line.

"Mommy said I was lying. She said that she didn't cry while holding her father when she was drunk yesterday."

James: "Okay, brother. I will go back now!" Alora: "..."

“Why did you ask James to come back?” she asked with a dry cough.

“I’ll show you the evidence.”

“Daddy asked us to leave evidence last night. He said he would show it to you when you wake up.”

“...” Alora asked.

“Is this your daddy’s idea?” “Yes.”

“Dad said that he wanted to record your crazy appearance when you were young. When you are old, he will come out and laugh at you.”

Alora, “...”

What kind of bad taste was this man?

She pursed her lips and was about to say that she did not want to see it, but she stopped when she was about to say it.

If she said that she did not want to watch it, with Steve and James’ level of intelligence, they would not let her come into contact with this video at all.

Then how could she find a chance to delete it?

She did not want them to really leave this video behind and wait for her to laugh at her when she was old!

Thinking of this, the woman looked at Steve with embarrassment and smiled. “When will James come back?”

“Five minutes.”

“They are flying kites in the garden in the backyard. It will take two minutes to go back to the villa from the backyard.” The little guy leaned on the small chair and said solemnly.

“Clean up the kites for one minute and go upstairs for one minute.” “There is still one minute. James and Stella will quarrel.” Alora frowned and was skeptical of Steve’s words.

She felt that Steve was smart and organized enough.

But he could not calculate the time so precisely.

But what she did not expect was

Five minutes later, the bedroom door was really pushed open. Alora subconsciously glanced at the time. It was just five minutes before Steve hung up the phone with James.

... Is Steve a devil?

“Mommy!”

“Aunt Van!”

The two little fellows, James and Stella, pushed open the door and entered. They sat down beside Steve, one on the left and one on the right. The way the three little fellows sat in a row made Alora suddenly feel as if they were three treasures.

After a while, she shook her head.

She was really confused recently.

Steve and James were the sons of Chen Qian.

Stella was the adopted daughter of Leo in the orphanage.

How could they be related?

“Mommy.”

James smiled and took out the tablet, found the video, and clicked on the play button.

“Look!”

Alora frowned and looked at the screen –

In the video, she was in Samir's arms, holding his hand tightly with both hands, crying like a pear blossom. "You don't like me -!"

"I'm not important to you!" "I'm so miserable. The first time I got married, the husband I met didn't have me in his heart."

"Next time... next time I must wipe my eyes -!"

The woman's cry came out of the tablet, one more shrill than the other, and finally the voice was hoarse.

Alora, "..."

She wanted to find a hole to hide in.

Even if she was beaten to death, she did not want to admit that this woman was her!

She always knew that she was not good at drinking.

However, she did not know that she was drunk... Was the alcohol really that bad?

"James, turn it off,"

She said, her scalp tingling.

"Mommy, don't drink anymore in the future!" James said obediently.

"Alright, alright, alright, I won't drink anymore!" She wouldn't drink it even if she was beaten to death! It was too embarrassing!

as

She deleted the video.

When she looked up, she met three pairs of pure and smiling eyes.

Alora, "..."

After watching the ugly video with the three of them, Alora was a little... not wanting to communicate with them.

At this time, her phone rang.

The woman took a look at her phone. It was a message from Anne.

"Alora, are you awake?"

She quickly picked up her phone to reply. "The three of you can leave." She coughed lightly. "I want to reply to my friend."

Steve, James, and Stella looked at each other and stood up together.

One of them had a laptop, one was holding a small skirt, and the other was holding a book.

"We're going out!"

"Let's go out!"

Alora held his phone and looked at them with a smile. He heaved a sigh of relief in his heart.

She wanted to take her time.

"By the way, Mommy." When she reached the door, James suddenly thought of something. "It's useless to delete this video. Daddy has a backup copy."

Alora, "..."

The door closed.

Alora fell on the bed in despair, upset, and rejoicing in her heart. Fortunately, it was just embarrassing in front of Samir and not in front of the cast and crew. Otherwise, how could she go to the crew to film in the future! At this time, Anne sent another message. It was a video message.

The woman frowned and opened it.

In the video, she sat next to the entire crew, holding a bottle of wine and crying, "Samir

doesn't love me!"
Alora, "..."