

HAPPY MOMMY HAPPY DADDY CHAPTER 19

Chapter 19 Who Exactly Did You Offend

“Why?”

“What did I do wrong?” Alora asked in confusion.

The director looked at her in annoyance. “Why? Someone above gave the order to not let anyone use you as a stunt double.”

“If you have the time to ask me, why don’t you use the time to think about who you have offended?”

With that, the director looked at Alora with disappointment. “From today onwards, you will be a stand-in. Although you don’t earn much, you still have some free time.”

“You can also think about who you have offended!” Alora returned backstage with a gloomy face.

“Actually, being a stand-in is also very good.” Anne comforted her.

The job of a stand-in is to act as a substitute for the actors in the background when filming.

The sun was scorching.

Alora stood under the sun, sweating all over. She stood like a block of wood while thinking hard. Who was messing with her? Celia or Truett?

In the office of Rowan Group Building.

“Uncle, you asked me to take care of Aunt, so I found the right person!” Alexander sat on the sofa proudly.

“I have already helped Aunt without anyone knowing. Don’t worry, when she goes home today, there will definitely be no new scars on her body!” “Are you familiar with Elena?”

The man sitting in the main seat frowned slightly as he was reviewing the documents in his hand.

“Yes.”

Alexander crossed his legs and smiled as he drank tea. “She was not beautiful enough but wanted to seduce me. I saw through her at a glance. Then, she asked me out. I ignored her.” “Ask her out.”

“Tell her that half of the money the Rowan family gave Van family will be cut off,” Samir said indifferently as he flipped the pages of the contract.

“Tell her that Alora is now the Rowan family’s person. For the sake of the fact that they are Alora’s family, only reduced the amount of money.”

“If there is a next time.”

“The Van Group will cease to exist in this world.” The man raised his head, his gaze incomparably cold.

“Uncle, Van family treated Little Aunt like that, and you are letting them go so easily?” Alexander was startled.

“Of course,” Samir gracefully picked up the teacup and took a sip.

He could let Van family go, but the others might not.

In the evening, as soon as Alora got off work, she received a call from Steve.

“James and I are in a restaurant near Film City.” “I’ll treat you to a meal.

“Are you treating me to a meal?” asked Alora, frowning.

“Yes.”

“Come quickly,” Steve said in a steady tone.

After hanging up the phone, Alora dragged her tired body to the restaurant that Steve had mentioned.

Just as she reached the entrance of the restaurant, a familiar red car stopped in front of her eyes.

Alora was very familiar with this car.

This was Elena's car.

In the past few years, Elena had been working at Van Group. In order to reward her, Gary had bought this car at a high price. The car stopped and Elena, who was wearing heavy makeup, got out of the car. "Hey, sister, why are you here?"

As soon as she got out of the car, she saw Alora.

"I remember that the things here are not cheap," the woman said with a mocking smile.

"Sister, you're a substitute actor. You can't afford to be here."

Alora looked at her coldly and turned to leave. She still wanted to find Steve and did not want to tangle with Elena. But how could Elena give up such a good opportunity to humiliate Alora?

"Sister, don't be in such a hurry to leave." She grabbed Alora.

Yesterday, Director Wang's matter had been messed up, and Alexander had come to threaten her again. Elena had been holding fire back in her heart.

After all, Alora had delivered herself to her door!

"Sister, why are you so anxious..."

Elena raised her eyebrows and smiled. "Which man are you dating?"

"What? Didn't Director Wang satisfy you yesterday?"

Her words angered Alora.

She turned around and stared at Elena's face. "So it was you?"

She couldn't figure out what had happened yesterday. How could Director Wang know that she would go to the slums?

But if Director Wang was colluding with Elena, everything would make sense.

"What does it have to do with me?"

Elena smiled coldly. There was no guilt on her face at all. Instead, she was very proud.

"Sister, you have to have evidence."

"Do you have any evidence that I have something to do with Director Wang?"

All of Star Hotel's surveillance footage from yesterday had been removed by her. Even if Alora wanted to find evidence, she definitely wouldn't be able to find anything!

With her words, Alora understood that Director Wang's matter was definitely related to Elena.

"You better not let me find evidence that you are colluding with Director Wang!"

Glaring at her fiercely, Alora turned around and entered the door.

"If you could find it, you would have found it by now!" Elena smiled proudly behind her.

"Yesterday, you were the one who took the initiative to make an appointment with Director Wang."

"Today, you are here. Which man are you meeting?"

"Alora, you are a very promiscuous woman." "In terms of being promiscuous, who can compare to you, Miss Van?" Alora was about to enter the door when she paused slightly.

Others might not know what Elena's private life was like, but Alora was very clear about it.

This woman was successful in business because of her skills in bed.

“Don’t talk nonsense.” Elena stroked the diamond ring on her finger. “Right now, I am in a relationship with the future richest man in Banyan City, Mr. Scott.” “Mr. Scott is handsome and rich. He is sincere to me. Today, he even gave me this ten-carat diamond ring..” As she said this, she smiled proudly. “I can find a random man on the Internet, and he would be a thousand times better than the Mr. Rowan you married.”

“Alora, are you angry?” “I hope Mr. Scott won’t vomit when he sees you.” Alora snorted coldly.

Then, she pushed the door open and entered the dining room. “You’re just jealous of...” After entering the restaurant, Alora searched around the first floor but failed to find Steve and James, so she went straight to the second floor.

“Mommy.”

In the corner of the second floor, Steve waved at her. “Why are you alone? Where is James?” She walked over and sat down. “Shh.”

Steve raised his hand and handed her a glass of orange juice. “James has gone to prepare.” “He is going to see his online friend.”

Alora, “!”

Online friend?

She almost spat out the orange juice in her mouth. After a while, she looked at Steve, not knowing whether to laugh or cry, “He is so young. Why is he meeting an online friend like an adult?”

“Well, kids like to be adults.” Steve shrugged.

Alora was speechless. “You’re only five minutes older than him.”

Steve picked up the juice and took a sip. He looked in the direction of the door and said, “James’ female online friend is here.”

Alora subconsciously turned to look... Elena!?