

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 211

Chapter 211 I'll Tell You Later

"Uncle."

The moment Samir and Alora entered the villa, he received a call from Alexander. "Second Uncle has been beaten away by Leo's people." "Uncle, how did you convince your love rival to help you?" Alexander sighed. The man smiled faintly and turned to look at the little girl who was drawing on the carpet next to the sofa with a drawing board in her arms. "Oh right, Leo just asked me to discuss with you that he wants to bring Nancy back to the Ji family." "He said that he had something to do and had to go back to Europe. He was afraid that I would not be able to protect Nancy if she continued to stay here." "He also said..." Alexander was silent for a moment, then slowly said, "He also said that he wanted you to go to the Ji family in Europe to acknowledge your ancestors."

Samir's hand that was holding the phone paused slightly.

"Acknowledge your ancestors?" "Yes."

On the other side of the line, Alexander sighed, "Today, Second Uncle and Grandfather quarreled. He told the truth in a hurry..." "He said that he and my father had already gone to do a DNA test for you. You are indeed not Grandfather's biological son."

"Coincidentally, Leo is also here. Grandfather and Leo had a private chat."

"Later, Leo told me that he wanted you to go back and acknowledge your ancestors. Samir narrowed his eyes slightly and did not speak.

Alexander also felt that this topic was not very good to talk about on the phone, but since the conversation had already come to this point, he could only bite the bullet and continue to chat. "Uncle... Did you already know that you are not a member of the Rowan family?" From a young age, Samir had taught Alexander to do business well. Although he agreed in his heart and studied seriously, he was afraid that if he really learned, Samir would really hand over the burden of the Rowan family to him.

Therefore, he remained in the entertainment industry to fool around and play around every day. Samir had always tolerated his actions. He always said that even if Alexander made more trouble, the Rowan Group would still be managed for him in the future.

In the past, Alexander did not understand and only thought that Samir wanted to be free and unfettered.

Until now...

"No." Samir firmly denied his words. He held the phone and slowly raised his legs to go upstairs. "I never doubted whether I was a member of the Rowan family or not."

On the other side of the line, Alexander was stunned.

"But..."

Samir's previous actions indeed seemed very much like he knew he was an outsider and was training the person in power for the Rowan family!

"Only those who are unhappy and not loved by their parents will doubt whether they are the children of their parents." "And your grandfather is very good to me." Alexander was stunned.

The man on the other side of the line said indifferently, "Before, the reason why I wanted to train you was simply that I felt that Rowan Group had existed for too long.

The business and the market have limitations and can not get bigger.”

“For a lazy child like you, it is a good place to retire.”

Alexander’s phone fell to the ground.

Rowan Group was the richest group in Banyan City! In Banyan City and even in the surrounding cities, Rowan Group was an existence that people had to look up to.

However, Rowan Group was now disliked by its own current CEO, Samir?

“You just said that Leo wanted me to acknowledge my ancestors?”

Hearing that he spoke again on the other side of the line, Alexander hurriedly picked up the phone and nodded frantically, “What he means is that you are a member of the Ji family...” “Okay.” “I will go and acknowledge my ancestors.” The man curled his lips.

Then, he hung up the phone.

When he had just called, he had already walked to the door of Alora.

The sound of loud music came from the woman’s room.

Samir frowned slightly and knocked on the door.

But there was no reaction in the room.

Probably, the music drowned out the knock.

Samir was not angry.

He took out the key, gently opened the door, and walked in.”

In the room, Alora was doing exercises. She was wearing extremely short sports inner clothes, her white long legs and slender waist exposed in the air, and fine beads of sweat slowly slid down her skin. At this moment, the woman in front of him was terrifyingly charming.

Upon entering the door, this scene made Samir’s throat dry.

He stood at the door, squinting at her back to him as she jumped around with the music.

His eyes were deep.

After an unknown period of time, Alora finally turned off the stereo in front of her while panting.

When she turned around, she was shocked by the man behind her.

She frowned, unscrewed the mineral water, and took a sip. Then she looked up coldly and glared at him. “I remember I locked the door.”

“You remembered wrong.”

The man came over, took a towel, and gently wiped the sweat on her forehead. “It seems that amnesia is also good.” “You’ve never exercised like this at home before.”

“I’m bored.” Alora rolled her eyes at him. “Although I lost my memory, I know that my main profession is acting.” “I can’t act right now, and I can’t do anything else.” “Butler Shen asked me to study business, but I can’t learn it.” After that, she sighed helplessly and changed to a comfortable position to sit on the carpet. She picked up a pillow and leaned back. “I have nothing to do. I can only exercise and find something to do for myself.” “Owen said that you just don’t remember anything related to me, but you should remember your dream in the past.” Samir smiled faintly and sat down beside her. “Is your dream to act as a star?”

Alora frowned, thought for a moment, and shook her head. “Learning to perform is because I know Truett and Celia.” She sighed. “One of them is my lover, and the other is my best friend. They both want to enter the entertainment industry, so I took the acting department with them, learned to perform, and became a star.” “Unfortunately, of the three of us, only I got in.” “That’s why I studied while giving the two of them filming

guidance.” “I was really too silly back then,” Alora shook her head. “If there’s one thing I really aspire to...” “I guess it would be to be a jewelry designer,” she said, turning to look at him. “But I did not study art. I tried a few times and gave up again.” “It’s not too late to work hard now,” Samir said with a smile. “It’s too late.” “I’m already so old, and I still have to start learning the art from the basics. It’s a joke.” “I’ll teach you. I won’t laugh at you,” the man said with a smile. The room fell silent for a moment. “If you teach me, I’ll be even more afraid to learn.” Alora glared at him. “Just now, Mathias told me that there are a lot of companies behind you. You are very busy every day...” “It must be very expensive to have you teach me, right?” “I don’t want your money.” Samir smiled. “Then what do you want?” “I’ll tell you in the future,” the man said as he glanced at the woman’s long legs.

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Chapter 212 You Fell in Love with Me at First Sight

Alora was stunned for a long time before she realized that the man’s gaze was actually fixed on her...

She raised her eyebrows and directly grabbed a pillow to cover her long legs. “If you keep looking, I’ll dig out your eyes!”

The man smiled faintly and changed to a comfortable position to lean on the edge of the bed. “I look at my own wife, and I don’t look at anyone else.”

Alora pursed her lips and rolled her eyes at him helplessly.

The atmosphere in the room was inexplicably ambiguous.

Alora really couldn’t stand the atmosphere.

She frowned and turned to look at Samir. “Back then... why did I marry you?” “Because you like me.”

“You fell in love with me at first sight,” the man began to lie without batting an eyelid.

“You took the initiative to propose to me, and you also took the initiative to gain the approval of Steve and James, so we got married.”

“... Alora. Even if she used to be a bit of a nymphomaniac, she wasn’t... so unreserved, right?”

Although she was skeptical in her heart, she looked unconvinced. “I am not that kind of person!”

“What kind of person are you not?” Samir glanced at her indifferently. “You drank millions of my wine on our wedding night and pestered me to take a bath with you. You forced yourself on me in the bathtub...”

“You did all of this.” Alora, “. ” Was she... so valiant?

But looking at his sincere eyes, it did not seem fake.

The more she thought about it, the redder her face became, and the hotter her face became.

In the end, she turned her face away. “I will never do such a thing.” “You deliberately lied to me!” Even if she had lost her memory, she believed that she would not do such a thing! Looking at her cute face, the smile on the man’s face deepened. “Then you should think of it earlier and know if you are that kind of person.”

“You are really lying to me!” Alora bit her lip and glared at him.

“If it was that easy to remember the past, why would I need to ask you?”

The more she spoke, the angrier she got, and the more she felt that Samir was deliberately saying such words to slander her.

“There is no evidence anyway, and there are no witnesses. What you say is what!”

“What if I can find a witness?”

“The witness you are talking about is Steve and James, right?” Alora rolled her eyes at him again.

“Although I am their mother, they have been raised by you since childhood. They must be close to you and will definitely be on your side!”

“Other than them, I have other witnesses,” Samir said with a faint smile as he looked at her red face.

After saying that, he looked down at the time. “It should be here.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the sound of the car turning off outside the villa rang out. “My witness is here.”

Alora frowned and got up to go to the window to take a look. “Who’s here?”

Through the floor-to-ceiling window of the bedroom, she saw the little woman who got out of the car at a glance.

Her hair was as dark and shiny as Alora remembered. “Anne!”

She widened her eyes in surprise.

The woman raised her leg and was about to leave.

Samir stopped her.

The man smiled and handed her a coat. “Are you going down like this?” Only then did Alora remember that she was still wearing the extremely short sports attire when she was exercising! She bit her lips, took the coat, and put it on. She wrapped herself tightly before she lifted her legs and quickly went downstairs.

“Anne!” Downstairs, just as Anne entered the door, a figure suddenly rushed out from upstairs and threw herself into her arms.

The woman was knocked back a few steps. After a while, Anne sighed helplessly.

“Alora, we haven’t seen each other for more than a month. Why are you so excited?”

“I’m just very excited.”

Alora bit her lips and held Anne’s hand tightly. “It’s great that you can come!” Although there were children here, for Alora who had lost all memories related to the Rowan family, whether it was the children or Samir, they could not give her a hundred percent sense of security.

Even Justin and Owen could not.

But Anne could. The friendship between Anne and her was extremely strong.

Seeing her excited look, Anne pursed her lips. “The people on the way said that... you lost your memory?” She was also prepared to come here, but Alora did not know her at all. However, as soon as she entered, Alora hugged her tightly. She... really lost her memory?

“Alora just can’t remember all the memories related to me.”

“She remembers everything about you clearly.” Samir slowly walked down the stairs.

Anne, “...”

How could there be such a way of memory loss?

What she knew was that Alora had lost her memory. If she didn’t know, she would have thought that Alora was having an argument with Samir and deliberately pretended to have lost his memory and ignored him.

“Right.”

“How does it feel like for you to experience being an artist manager recently?” Samir asked as he walked down the stairs.

“It feels good, very good!” Anne hurriedly nodded.

During this period of time, Anne had not been in contact with Alora. On one hand, it was because the signal for Alora to film in the mountains was not good. On the other hand, Anne had previously told Alora that being an artist manager was a good job... and then she had been inexplicably taken away to be a manager. After more than a week, she learned from a conversation with her boss that it was Samir who had arranged this opportunity for her. If not for Mr. Rowan, a person like her who had no qualifications would need at least a few more years to become an official manager. Therefore, when Samir mentioned this matter, she was filled with gratitude. “Mr. Rowan...”

“Anne.”

“I have a question for you,” the man interrupted her flatly. “Go ahead!”

Samir leaned against the railing of the stairs and glanced at Alora with a smile. Then, he looked at Anne. “Did I marry Alora because she fell in love with me at first sight and proposed to me?”

“Huh?”

Anne was stunned for a moment. When she saw the man’s eyes, she quickly bit her lips and nodded. “Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes!”

“The first time Alora saw you, she told me that you were especially handsome, and she really wanted to marry you!” “Later, she proposed to you. You agreed without a second word, and then you got married!”

The woman’s words made Alora’s face turn hot again!

Could it be... what Samir said was true

Was she really... so valiant?

“Alora, you don’t have to feel embarrassed,” Anne said as she looked at Alora’s red face. “After all, you two have already given birth to three children. It’s understandable that you fell in love with him at first sight, right?”

Alora blushed even more.

She looked up and glanced at Samir’s proud face. She glared at him angrily and then pulled Anne’s hand out of the door. On the railing of the second floor stairs. “Two-faced,” Steve sighed lightly.

“Daddy is still so shameless,” said James as he placed his chin on the wooden railing. Stella rolled her eyes at her two brothers. “But with Mommy’s current state, if we don’t tell her that she fell in love with Daddy first, she will definitely distance herself from Daddy.” “Only when she has thoroughly agreed that she was the one who took the initiative and pursued Daddy, will she be embarrassed to push Daddy out the door after her memory loss.”

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Chapter 213 She, Who Had Lost Her Memory, Was Quite Cute

The words of the three little guys upstairs made Samir could not help but curl his lips. “Stella knows me better.” He raised his legs and went upstairs, then walked up to Stella and gently picked up the little girl. “No wonder people say that daughters are

considerate little cotton-padded jackets.”

Stella pursed her lips and was held in Samir’s arms. She gently grabbed her father’s collar with her fingers. “But others still say that a daughter is her father’s lover in a previous life.” “You are not my lover in my previous life,” the man said with a faint smile. “How do you know?” Stella pursed her lips.

“Because my lover and wife in my previous life must also be your mommy.”

“In your previous life, you should only be my daughter.”

Samir’s words made Stella pause for a moment.

A moment later, the little fellow came over with a smile and kissed Samir on the face. “I think so too!”

“Tsk, ts k ts k.”

“You forget your son after you have a daughter,” James sighed.

As he spoke, he turned to look at Steve. “Brother, we are so miserable!”

“You are the only one who is miserable.”

“I also love Stella very much.”

“I am going to read my book.” Steve looked up at him indifferently and entered his small study.

James, “...”

He was just joking!

Moreover, he didn’t say that he didn’t love his sister, okay?

In the small garden behind the villa. Alora sat on a stone bench in the small pavilion and looked at the trees in the distance with deep eyes. “Did I really like Samir so much in the past?”

“Yes.”

Anne sighed. As she ate the fruit on the stone table, she shrugged lightly. “He has done many things for you.”

“He helped you deal with Truett and Celia.”

“And Elena, Nancy...”

“I can see how much Samir likes you...” Anne sighed.

Alora frowned.

“Why is it that Samir did everything for me...”

“... didn’t do anything for Samir?”

Anne frowned, feeling a little embarrassed.

After a long time, she shook her head. “I didn’t hear you mention it.”

“However, you have always liked him. You often cook for him and help him take care of the two children...”

“As for the rest... I can’t remember anymore.”

Alora was silent.

After a while, she raised her head and looked at Anne’s face. “So, you mean. “Samir has done a lot of things for me, including my career and my family.” “As for me... besides cooking for him to take care of his children, I have basically done nothing for him?” Anne paused. Although it sounded not very good...

“It’s like this.”

Thinking back, Alora had indeed not done anything for Samir like what Samir had done for her.

“However, I don’t think that’s important.”

"Anyway, you are husband and wife, and Mr. Rowan is very strong. He does not need anyone's help." Anne shrugged.

"As long as you are with him, you will be the biggest help to him, right?"

Alora was silent for a long time before finally slapping the table.

"The me of the past was too outrageous!" The sound of her slapping the table was very loud, scaring Anne so much that the grapes in her mouth fell onto the stone table. The grapes rolled off the stone table and finally fell to the ground after rolling far away. Anne was heartbroken.

She grabbed another grape and stuffed it into her mouth. "What are you doing?"

"How could I have enjoyed Samir's efforts so peacefully in the past?" Alora rubbed her hand, which was sore from slapping the stone table.

"Even if we are husband and wife, our relationship should be mutual help and equal!"

After saying this, she looked up into the distance. "In the future, I have to protect Samir, be his bodyguard, and return this favor!"

The grapes that Anne had just eaten fell to the ground again.

"I think... Mr. Rowan might not need it." She coughed lightly.

If she remembered correctly, when Alora was being hunted in the mountain village, it was Samir who protected her... In fact, Samir had even been injured for her, and his palm was still wrapped in gauze. She did not think that Alora had the ability to protect Samir... "It's his business if he doesn't need it. But it is my business to be his bodyguard."

"It has been decided." Alora took a deep breath.

"In the future, I will be Samir's personal bodyguard and assistant. I will take care of him anytime and anywhere."

"Otherwise, I can't be at ease!"

Anne frowned slightly. She seemed to have thought of something as she lowered her head and began to fiddle with her phone. "Alora, what did you just say?"

"Did you forget when I just finished speaking?" Alora rolled her eyes at her.

"I just said that I want to repay the favor I owed Samir in the past. In the future, I will be his personal bodyguard and assistant and take care of him anytime and anywhere!"

After saying that, she turned to look at Anne, "Help me keep this a secret for the time being."

"I don't want Samir to know that I feel that I owe him."

Anne paused for a moment, then quickly nodded, "Okay, okay, okay."

By the time she finished speaking, her voice message had already been sent out. At this time, on the second floor of the villa.

Samir had just sent Stella back to her small room and turned to sit down in the study. Suddenly, his phone rang. It was a voice message from Anne.

The man turned on the computer and casually turned on the voice message.

"I just said that I want to repay the favor I owed to Samir in the past. In the future, I will be his bodyguard and assistant and take care of him anytime and anywhere!"

"Help me keep this a secret for the time being." "I don't want Samir to know that I feel like I owe him."

The man paused when he opened the email. A moment later, he smiled gently and played the voice message again. He repeated it over and over again. Until Owen's phone call interrupted his thoughts. The man picked up the phone. "Mr. Rowan, I've

already found an expert to appraise it. I've confirmed that the medicine that I injected Alora with to restore her memory was mixed with the medicine that caused her to lose her memory."

"Moreover, this medicine seems to be directed. The more you care about something, the more likely you are to forget it."

After saying that, Owen heaved a deep sigh of relief. "I've already arrived at my teacher's research institute. My teacher said that he has never seen this kind of medicine before. He needs to study the ingredients to determine how to restore Alora's memory..."

"Thank you for your hard work." Samir smiled in a good mood.

This was the first time Owen had heard Samir's cheerful voice. He almost thought that he had heard wrong. The man on the other side of the line was stunned for a long time. He felt that this must be Samir's encouragement to him! So he quickly took a deep breath. "Mr. Rowan, don't worry. I will work hard with my teacher to restore Alora's memory as soon as possible..." "There's no hurry." "You guys take your time to study it," Samir said indifferently. "I now realize that..." "She's quite cute after losing her memory."

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Chapter 214 Can I Have a Look?

On the other side of the line, Owen was so scared that he almost couldn't hold his phone. "Mr. Rowan, are you... joking?" Alora was cute after losing her memory? He remembered the image of him being choked, pinned to the wall, and nearly screwed to death by Alora earlier.

This kind of woman...

How was she cute?

Was Mr. Rowan beaten silly?

So he took a deep breath, "Mr. Rowan, don't worry. I will find a way to restore Alora's memory as soon as possible and let you get out of the sea of bitterness as soon as possible!"

After saying that, he hung up the phone and rushed into the institute. "Teacher, we have to speed up the progress."

"I think this patient's husband has been beaten out of his mind!"

Although Alora had already made up her mind to take good care of Samir and protect him...

However, it was still a little difficult to really implement it.

Standing at the door of Samir's study, she hesitated for a long time, but in the end, she still knocked on the door. "Samir, are you there?" "Come in." The man's indifferent voice came from inside the door.

Taking a deep breath, Alora held the tray and carefully opened the door.

The tray in her hand was the tea that Anne had just taught her to cook.

She carried the tray and slowly walked to Samir's side, then placed the cup of tea on the table.

"I prepared it for you. Have a taste."

The man glanced indifferently at the tea that Alora had placed on the table, then looked

up at Alora's face. "What did you just call me?"

"I'm calling you Samir." Alora paused.

The man sitting in the office chair sighed in disappointment. He brought the cup of tea over and gently blew on it. "You never called me by my name before."

Alora's body paused slightly. "Then how did I address you in the past?" She looked at him doubtfully. If she didn't call him by his name, then what should she call him?

Samir?

Mr. Rowan?

"It's not Samir, nor Mr. Rowan. It's an exclusive name that others can't call casually."

As if he had guessed what she was thinking, the man curled his lips and said lightly.

It was an exclusive name that others couldn't casually call...

Alora frowned and thought for a long time. "I used to call you... hubby?"

"Yes."

Samir lowered his eyes and drank his tea. A hint of slyness flashed in his eyes. "You used to call me that all

the time. I am not used to it when you suddenly call me by my name."

Alora,..."

But if she suddenly called him hubby, she would not be able to adapt to it either, okay?

But...

She recalled what Anne had told her this afternoon, and the things that Samir had done for her...

The woman bit her lip.

Forget it. She would just call him hubby.

It was her fault for not being reserved enough in the past, to fall in love with this man at first sight and even bully him!

"Hubby."

She bit her lips and stammered, "Is the tea I made okay?"

"Not bad."

"What made you think of making me tea?" the man asked as he elegantly put down the empty cup.

"It was Anne who said that she was not satisfied with the environment here and wanted to make some tea." Alora coughed lightly.

"I saw her cooking tea, so I learned from her." "She said that the taste of the tea was not good, so..." Samir's face immediately turned livid. Because the taste was not good, she gave it to him to drink?

"Fortunately, you like it!"

Alora took a deep breath, "I knew that not everyone has the same taste as Anne!" The man was just about to blame her but swallowed his words back.

"No matter what, everything you make is good." He smiled.

When he said this, his eyes were gentle.

Such affectionate and gentle eyes, coupled with his low and magnetic voice...

For a moment, Alora felt that her heart was hit hard.

Her face was inexplicably red, and her heart began to beat wildly. She bit her lip, afraid that he would see her shyness, and quickly picked up the empty teacup and tray. "...

I'm going downstairs!"

With that, she lifted her leg and quickly walked out.

But probably because she was too nervous, she actually stepped on her right foot with her left foot, and she fell hard to the ground.

In the blink of an eye, Samir rushed forward and wanted to hug her. But just as she was about to fall...

Alora actually used her martial arts to forcefully prop herself up with her arms. Then, with a flip, she stood up from the ground. Although Alora did not fall, the tray and cup in her hand flew out.

With a bang, the broken pieces of the teacup flew everywhere.

Samir's hand that wanted to hug her stopped in mid-air.

Alora glanced at the broken pieces in the distance and quickly walked over to pick them up.

But she did not expect that the porcelain pieces, which did not seem to hurt people, would cut a small cut on her hand when she picked them up.

"Put it down!"

Seeing the blood seeping out of her fingertips, the man behind her frowned and pulled her up with his left hand,

He pulled her and pressed her down on the sofa. Then, he turned around to look for the medicine box. "Even a child as old as James and Stella knows that they can't just touch porcelain fragments. You're so old, don't you know?" "Or have you forgotten all about common sense after losing your memory?" the man asked in a reproachful tone. The pain from her fingertips and the man's reproach made Alora's nose a little sour. She bit her lip and glared at his back. "I thought I had thick skin, and I wouldn't be hurt." "Thick skin?"

Samir narrowed his eyes slightly. He recalled the time when they had just gotten married. At that time, she was still a small martial arts substitute. She was injured during filming and went home to apply ointment at night. Every time he asked, she would tell him with a smile that she was tough and would not be injured. Now, hearing this word again... He shook his head helplessly and walked up to her with the medicine box.

"Who said you have thick skin?" He took out disinfectant from the medicine box with his uninjured hand and handed it to her. Alora bit her lips. Only then did she notice the man's bandaged hand.

"Your hand..."

She sniffed and said in a muffled voice, "Anne said..."

"Did you get hurt because you protected me?" Samir paused for a moment, then smiled. "It's not serious. I will be fine after a period of recuperation." "It's just that it's not very convenient for me in a short period of time." Alora lowered her head and was silent for a moment. In fact, from the thickness of the bandage on his hand, she knew that his hand must be seriously injured. But he played it down... After a while, she raised her head.

"Do you have to put medicine on this hand every day?" Samir nodded. Alora took a deep breath. As if she had made up her mind, she reached out and grabbed his injured right hand, then began to untie the bandage on his hand. "Can... can I have a look?"

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Chapter 215 Mommy's Cooking Is Especially Good

When the gauze was half removed, Samir reached out his other hand to hold Alora's

hand. "Forget it." "Mathias can do it for me."
"It's just a scar. There's nothing to see."
As he spoke, he was about to take his hand away from her hand.
Alora quickly held him down.
"I just want to take a look," the woman said, biting her lip.
Her eyes were too sincere and stubborn.
Samir looked at her helplessly and smiled. "You must see it?" Alora nodded and lowered her head quietly. She removed the gauze wrapped around his hand layer by layer.
The sutured wound on the man's hand was slowly revealed in front of her.
The wound was very deep and very long, almost splitting his palm into two. Even though Alora boasted of her strong heart, when she saw this shocking wound, she could not help but tremble.
"I told you not to look." Samir curled his lips helplessly and subconsciously covered the wound with gauze. "How can a little girl bear this?"
After that, he pulled his hand back and wanted to wrap the gauze again.
Alora bit her lips and grabbed his arm again, holding his injured palm in her hand. "Such a deep wound. Did you reach out to grab the blade?" Samir paused and nodded.
"Why are you so silly?"
"What kind of medicine does Mathias usually apply to you?" she muttered.
Samir pointed to a bottle in the corner of the medicine box.
Alora picked up the medicine bottle and carefully poured the medicine for him. She glanced at his wound with a hint of reproach and heartache. How could he be so stupid as to use his hand to grab someone else's blade?
The man looked at her deeply. "At that time, that person wanted to stab you with a knife. The situation was urgent, so I did not think too much."
Alora's body shook violently.
Because the situation was urgent, he did not think too much and used his hand to grab the blade, wanting to protect her...
How much did this man like her in the past?
Thinking of this, she could not help but feel a strange emotion.
She did not know if she should be glad that she was the one he loved, or sad that she could no longer remember the past.
Thinking of this, she had already poured the medicine.
"Samir." She carefully applied medicine to him.
"Yes."
"It must be very painful, right?" She bit her lips and sighed deeply.
"The broken porcelain just now cut my finger. It was just a shallow wound, and I was in great pain." "This... must be especially painful, right?"
"Why are you so silly?"
The man looked at her face as she was seriously applying medicine to him, and smiled.
"It's worth it to be silly to protect you." His sudden words made Alora blush instantly.
She pursed her lips, not daring to look up at him, and only seriously applied medicine to him. "Actually..."
"I don't know how I used to be with you." "But I know martial arts. Most of the time, I can protect myself." "In the future, I can protect you. You don't have to get hurt for me." After

saying that, she raised her head and looked at him her crystal eyes.

Her serious look made Samir smile.

He reached out his uninjured hand and gently rubbed her head. "Okay, you will protect me in the future."

The man's hand seemed to have magic.

Wherever he touched, she felt a burning sensation, as if she had been electrocuted.

Alora lowered her head, and her face became even redder. It took a long time before she finally medicated his wound and tied up the gauze for him.

In the end, she put away the medicine box and let out a long sigh. "Don't bother Mathias anymore in the future."

"Let me do something like applying medicine for you." Looking at her palm-sized face, the man smiled. "Okay." Alora's face and her ears turned red from the way he looked at her.

le looked at be

She hurriedly put the medicine box back in the corner, turned around, and left quickly.

Sitting on the sofa, Samir looked at the woman's back as she left, then looked down at the gauze wrapped around his hand and smiled.

After Alora escaped from the study to the corridor, she let out a long breath.

She did not know what was going on.

Why did she feel dizzy when she touched Samir? Her face was red and her heart was beating faster.

She had been in love before. When she was with Truett, she was always calm.

Why was she so shy in front of Samir...

"Mommy."

A slightly calm child's voice was heard.

Alora came back to her senses and looked carefully. She found that Steve, dressed in white, was leaning against the wall of the corridor with his hands crossed over his chest, looking at her. She patted her burning face to lower the temperature and slowly walked to the little fellow. "What's wrong?" "James asked me to ask you, do you remember your cooking skills after you lost your memory?"

"He wants to eat the potato pancakes you made." Potato pancakes?

Alora paused. She seemed to know how to make this...

"Do you want to eat potato pancakes?"

"Yes."

"James has been craving for potato pancakes for a long time," Steve nodded. "And boiled eggs in the shape of rabbits." "You used to make them for us." Alora was silent for a moment. "I'll make them for you now!" After saying that, the woman went downstairs and went straight into the kitchen. "Brother, it was you who wanted to eat, and you blamed me again!" When Alora left, James ran out of the room angrily and glared at Steve. "Obviously, you're the one who's greedy!" "Then when Mommy is done later, Stella and I will eat, you watch from the side." Steve glanced at him indifferently.

"..." James. "Why?"

"Because you don't even want to sacrifice your name."

Stella walked to the side, leaned on the railing, and looked at a little woman who was busy in the kitchen downstairs. "Look, I'm your sister. You have to take care of me, so you ask Mommy for food. This kind of thing needs you to do as a brother." "Big Brother

took the initiative to speak to Mommy. He has already worked hard.” “He just said that you want to eat. You haven’t paid anything, but you are unwilling.”

“Then don’t eat it!”

“Alright, alright, alright. Just treat it as me wanting to eat it!” James frowned. After saying that, he felt that something was wrong. “But it was clearly big brother who wanted to eat it. Why did you say I wanted to eat it?” “We are triplets. It doesn’t matter who wants to eat it!” “Brother, you said that the potato pancakes made by Mommy are very delicious. Is it true?” Stella nodded. “The potato pancakes made by Mommy once conquered your second brother and made your second brother accept her as our mommy for the sake of a bite.” “Mommy is very good at cooking.” James also vowed.

Just as he finished speaking, a burnt smell came from downstairs. Then, it was Anne’s shocked voice, “Alora, what did you fry”

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 216

Chapter 216 Aren’t You Afraid of Being Poisoned?

Anne’s words made the three little guys on the railing upstairs look at each other involuntarily.

“That...”

Stella looked up at the two brothers in front of her. “Mommy, is her cooking... really good?”

“In the past, her cooking was very good.” Steve was stunned.

“Amnesia... It can’t be that she forgot her cooking skills, right?”

He asked Alora to make potato pancakes for them. Although a part of the reason was that he really wanted to eat it, the more important reason was that he wanted Alora to make the things that she used to make for them and regain the memories of the past. Now it seemed...

“I also don’t think one will forget to cook after losing his memory.”

“But Mommy has never failed to cook before.” James frowned.

The three little guys looked at each other again.

Finally, Steve glanced at James indifferently. “Go down and take a look.”

“Stella, you go.” James crossed his arms.

Stella blinked her eyes and walked to Steve with an innocent face. She grabbed Steve’s sleeve and said, “Brother... You won’t really let me go, will you?”

“I have never eaten the potato pancakes made by Mommy. I don’t know if what she made is the taste of what you used to eat...”

Steve looked at James helplessly.

James looked at Stella guiltily.

Stella continued to shake Steve’s sleeve.

The three little guys were in a deadlock for a long time, and finally decided to find their daddy! Thus, the door to Samir’s study was knocked. Inside the door, the man frowned slightly and looked at the three little guys who were pushing and shoving each other.

“What’s wrong?” Finally, it was Stella who bravely stood up. “Daddy, Mommy is cooking delicious food for us downstairs.” “But we are not too hungry. We don’t want to disappoint Mommy’s good intentions.” “So, Daddy, can you eat in our place?” “Really?”

Samir looked at them with a frown.

"Of course it's true."

"Daddy, if you don't believe us, you have to believe in your precious daughter, Stella, right?" James pursed his lips.

Samir paused for a moment, then stood up and went out.

When he passed by the three little guys, he squatted down and gently grabbed Stella's shoulder. "Don't let me know that you have bad intentions with your brothers."

"Otherwise, Daddy won't like you anymore."

Stella subconsciously took a step back in fear.

"Mr. Samir, you said that Stella is your favorite little baby." Steve frowned and protected Stella behind him.

"Even if she lied to you, you have to spoil her, right?"

"I will definitely spoil her." The man smiled.

"But if it is the two of you..."

"Back then, when Alora drank my bottle of wine, the two of you didn't seem to have returned the money to me."

Steve and James looked at each other.

Then the two little guys picked up their sister and quickly ran away

Standing at the door of the study, Samir looked at the back of the three little guys and shook his head helplessly.

Taking a deep breath, the man raised his leg and went downstairs.

As the steps went down, the burnt smell downstairs became heavier and heavier.

When he walked to the dining room, Alora was setting the plate of black stuff on the table. In the kitchen behind her, the hood was on, and Anne was washing the pot in front of the sink with a helpless face.

Seeing him come, Alora smiled a little embarrassedly, "Steve said that James wanted to eat the potato pancakes I made..."

"I don't remember how the potato pancakes were made, so..."

Samir frowned. He knew it.

The three little guys were supposed to have good intentions, but unfortunately, they knew that Alora had messed up the potato pancakes, so they let him come down to clean up the mess.

The man sighed and looked down at the plate on the table.

Although the plate was black, the original outline could be seen... It should be a piece of potato.

... So, this little fool had forgotten how to make the potato pancakes, so she just sliced the potatoes and put them in the pot to be fried?

The man's eyes made Alora a little embarrassed.

She bit her lips and subconsciously picked up the plate. "Forget it, I will throw it away..."

As soon as she touched the plate, she was stopped by Samir.

"Although it doesn't look good, it might taste good. Let me try it," he said with a smile.

"It definitely won't taste good..." Alora bit her lips, feeling a little uneasy. "You have so little confidence in yourself?" "Your cooking skills used to be very good. I believe that even if you forget the specific steps, your talent should still be there." "I believe that even if your cooking is not good, the taste should be good." "Even if the taste is bad, it will slowly become better in the future."

Samir's voice was low and deep. When he spoke, he quietly looked at Alora with his

deep eyes. The determination and encouragement in his eyes instantly warmed Alora's heart. She bit her lips and released the hand holding the plate. "Thank you for saying that." After that, she took a deep breath, picked up the chopsticks and handed it to him. "In fact, I think you are right. The taste should be good." "I just put five spoons of salt." Samir, "..."

His hand that was holding the chopsticks stopped. Was it too late for him to take back what he had just said?

The man took a deep breath, picked up his chopsticks, and put a piece into his mouth. The black potatoes were all fried salt.

He hardened his heart and ate it.

After a long time, he swallowed the piece of potato.

"The taste... is not bad."

Then, the man picked up his chopsticks and picked up the second piece. "Mr. Rowan, are you crazy?" The moment he put the second piece into his mouth, Anne just came out of the kitchen. She was shocked to see Samir calmly put the potato into his mouth and eat it, and her eyes were about to pop out. "Do you want to die?" Samir frowned and looked at her without saying anything. "Why are you talking about my husband like that?" Alora bit her lips and glared at Anne. "Mr. Rowan, it doesn't hurt so much to dote on your wife." Anne helplessly rubbed his aching eyebrows. "Aren't you afraid of being poisoned?" "How could you be poisoned?" Alora rolled his eyes at her. "The potato you made..." Anne did not know how to describe it. In the end, she took a deep breath and said, "If you don't believe me, try it yourself. If you can swallow it like Mr. Rowan, I will admire you!"

As soon as she said that, Anne regretted it.

She and Alora had known each other for many years and she knew Alora's character very well, so she dared to say anything.

But the current Alora... was not the previous one. Her temper was so hot now, what if she got angry...

But what Anne did not expect was that Alora was not angry. She glanced at the empty plate and then at Samir, who had just swallowed the potatoes. The next second, the woman directly reached out and wrapped her arms around his arm, then moved her mouth toward the man's thin lips.

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 217

Chapter 217 Are You Really from the Chapman family?

The dining room was so quiet that even a pin drop could be heard clearly.

Alora's kiss came too suddenly.

Not only Anne, but even Samir was surprised.

The man paused for a moment and understood what she wanted to do.

Thus, he clenched his teeth and tried to pull her away. However, one of his hands was injured and only the other hand could move.

As for Alora, both of her arms were wrapped around his neck and she continued to kiss him deeply.

The taste of her sweetness made him almost unable to resist.

In the end, Alora tasted the taste in his mouth, which was similar to the taste of fried

salt. It was very salty, accompanied by the bitter taste of burnt. She widened her eyes. The moment she tasted the taste, her instinct made her quickly let go of him.

“Cough, cough!” The bitter and salty taste rushed into her mouth, making her whole head explode in an instant. She clutched her throat, feeling like she had died once. It was too, too awful!

“Drink water.”

The man beside her clumsily poured her a glass of water with his left hand and handed it to her.

Without even thinking, Alora picked up the glass of water and gulped it down.

After the taste of plain water washed out of her mouth, she finally seemed to come to life.

“Hu...” She let out a long sigh of relief and gulped down another mouthful of water. Logically speaking, cooking would not change according to her memory, right? The potato pancakes she made were so unpalatable, so why did the three little fellows insist on eating what she made?

And Samir... When she thought of Samir, the woman quickly raised her head.

The man was sitting indifferently at the dining table, looking at her with a bit of affection in his eyes.

Seeing her turn to look at him, he chuckled and said, “Are you still uncomfortable?”

“No... I don’t feel uncomfortable anymore.” Alora instinctively shook her head.

“Mr. Rowan...”

On the side, Anne silently gave Samir a thumbs up.

Even Alora herself had to drink an entire cup of water to save her life after tasting such a disgusting thing.

And Samir ate it without batting an eyelid?

Did he have no sense of taste or was he crazy? “You really... impressed me.” Alora pursed her lips and glanced back at the man beside her.

There was a faint smile on his face.

“Hubby... this potato pancake is so disgusting. Are you... unable to taste it?” Anne sucked in a breath of cold air from Alora’s way of thinking.

“How can he be unable to taste it?” she rolled her eyes at Alora helplessly.

“He likes you, so no matter how bad the food you make is, he will endure it!”

“You kissed him and just tasted it, yet you drank so much water...”

“If I remember correctly, Mr. Rowan hasn’t drunk a single mouthful of water!”

“If he continues like this, he will die from dehydration!”

Alora was stunned for a few seconds. A few seconds later, she rushed directly to the water dispenser in the kitchen and began to pour Samir water.

Looking at the little woman’s anxious back, Samir glanced at Anne indifferently. “Why are you scaring her?” “Don’t think that I can’t tell how hard you have endured.” Anne curled her lips. “Let alone the current Alora, even the previous Alora who was much more careful than now, I think she won’t notice your change.”

“So as her good friend, I have to remind her.”

After that, Anne stretched lazily and went upstairs. “You two just stay here. I won’t be the third wheel!”

When Alora came out of the kitchen after pouring the water, only Samir was left in the

dining room.

"Where is Anne?" she frowned in surprise. "She doesn't want to be the third wheel and leaves."

The man smiled and looked down at the thermos cup in her hand.

In the thermos cup...

There was a full liter of water.

The veins on Samir's forehead jumped.

Did Alora go to pour water, or did she carry the bucket from the water fountain over?

Why was there so much water...

"Hubby, I did the math for you."

Alora seriously took a thermos and poured water for him. "I just licked your mouth and drank a bottle of water."

"You ate two pieces of potato pancakes... At least you have to drink so much water so that you will be fine." After saying that, the woman held her cheeks with both hands and gracefully pushed the warm water in front of him. "Honey, drink some water to detoxify the poison."

Samir frowned, took the cup of water from her hand and drank it gently. After a cup, the man smiled faintly and looked at her nervous face. "Are you afraid that I will die from dehydration like what Anne said?" Alora bit her lips and was silent for a while before she sighed lightly. "I don't know if what she said was true or if she was lying to me."

"But I don't want anything to happen to you."

The woman's words warmed Samir's heart.

He took a deep breath and continued to drink the water she handed over. "I will live well just for you."

After drinking a few cups of water, the bitter and salty taste in the man's mouth had almost faded away. "Thank you," the man gently held Alora's hand.

"I should be the one thanking you..."

Alora's face was red like a burning cloud in the sky.

At the railing of the second floor, Stella looked at the two people in the restaurant who were looking at each other affectionately.

The sour smell of love.

Taking a deep breath, she took a picture of them eating together and sent it to Leo.

"Uncle Leo, look at how good they are!" At this moment, Leo was sitting in a private room of a five-star hotel in Banyan City.

The man crossed his legs and glanced coldly at Aria. "You said that you are the eldest daughter of the Chapman family?"

"Yes." "Look, there is evidence of my life in Banyan City." Aria put the photo of the necklace in front of Leo. "And the birthmark on my waist..."

There was a difference between the information she handed over and the information handed over by the Chapman family. For example, in the photo given by the Chapman family, the birthmark was a complete heart-shape. As for the birthmark on Ariayou's waist, it was not very regular.

For example, she seemed to have expected that he would not believe her today, so when she came, she came with a large bag of documents.

And...

Aria's eyes. The look in her eyes was a bit different from the eyes of the people from the

Chapman family he had seen before.

“Let me ask you again. Are you really a member of the Chapman family?” “Absolutely.”

“Mr. Leo, I don’t need to lie to you.” Aria chuckled. “Moreover, for a family like the Chapman family, even if I lied to them, they would be able to see through me quickly, wouldn’t they?”

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 218

Chapter 218 This Time, I Will Not Give Up

Leo narrowed his eyes. “Other than this birthmark, what else do you have that can prove your identity?” “Yes,” Aria smiled.

She took out a jade pendant from her bag.

“Look, is this the jade pendant worn by the eldest daughter of the Chapman family?”

Leo frowned and picked up the jade pendant to have a look.

After a long time, he found the message that the Chapman family had put on the search.

There was indeed such a jade pendant in the search.

Looking at the color and style, this jade pendant was exactly the same as the one in the photo.

And...

The Ji family was in a jewelry business.

Therefore, as soon as Leo held the jade pendant in his hand, he knew it was real or fake.

This was a precious piece of jade.

Disregarding the carving skills of this jade pendant, just this raw material was worth a lot of money that many people would never be able to reach in their entire lives.

It was indeed something that the Chapman family would take out.

“Have you contacted the Chapman family?” The man smiled faintly.

“Yes, I have. Butler Shen will probably come to Banyan City tomorrow.” Aria nodded.

“Leo, I heard that...” Aria smiled and looked at Leo with her hands on her cheeks.

“The Ji family and the Chapman family are engaged, right?” “I am the eldest daughter of the Chapman family, then the eldest young master of the Ji family.” At the mention of this, Leo could not help but smile, “Don’t worry, the eldest young master of the Ji family will not disappoint you.” In the past, when he did not know Samir’s true identity, every time people mentioned the engagement between the Ji family and the Chapman family, he felt very agitated.

But now...

When the marriage between the Chapman family and the Ji family was mentioned, he wanted to laugh!

When Samir returned to the Ji family to acknowledge his ancestors, he would definitely not have thought that the young master of the Ji family was engaged!

If Aria in front of him was the eldest daughter of the Chapman family...

He raised his hands and feet in favor of this marriage!

He even thought proudly that if Samir was forced to be with Aria by the Ji family...

Then wouldn’t he have no competitors?

At that time, Alora would be his.

Stella also had to call him father!

The more the man thought, the more excited he became.

He took a deep breath and looked at Aria seriously, "About the engagement with the Ji family, we will definitely fulfill it."

"What you need to do now is to welcome Butler Shen tomorrow and strive to let him bring you back to the Chapman family as soon as possible."

After saying that, the man's phone rang.

He smiled faintly at Aria, "I have something to do, so I have to go first." "See you at Sacheng in Europe." Then, he got up and left the coffee shop. Aria sat quietly in the coffee shop. As she slowly put away the jade pendant and photos on the table, she proudly looked at Leo's back from the window. The smile on the woman's face grew bigger and bigger.

It turned out that even if Leo was always cold to her, overall, he should still be satisfied with her.

Otherwise, why would he excitedly tell her that the Ji family would fulfill their engagement when he heard that she was the eldest daughter of the Chapman family? Thinking of this, the woman could not help but narrow her eyes. Therefore, she must be the eldest daughter of the Chapman family. When necessary, she could even...

Get rid of Alora.

As long as she could marry Leo, there was nothing that she could not do. Nancy could even do that for Samir...

She could also take everything from Alora for Leo!

After coming out of the coffee shop, Leo got out of the car in a good mood.

Sitting in the driver's seat, he picked up his phone and looked through the message that Stella had sent him.

He originally thought that it was a video that the little girl had sent her.

He was in a good mood and clicked on it.

Then...

eeze Red

The scene of Alora and Samir loving each other made him freeze. He bit his lips and played the video again. That was right

The woman who was with Samir was Alora who he had been looking for for many days!

The man gritted his teeth and sent a message to Stella, "When did you find her?"

"Today."

"Uncle Leo, we are in S City in Europe. It's your hometown."

"When are you coming back?"

Leo bit his lips and hesitated for a while. "I will go back tomorrow."

Samir had already found Alora!

So he could not wait!

The earlier he returned to S City, the sooner he would let Samir acknowledge his ancestors and then hold a wedding for him and Aria!

The man took a deep breath and said, "Help me keep an eye on your daddy. Don't let him do anything too excessive to your mommy." On the other side of the line, Stella was silent for a moment and then sent another photo over. "Is this considered too much?"

Leo frowned and clicked on the photo.

This photo made him almost faint.

In the photo, Samir sat on a chair, and Alora sat next to him. She wrapped her hands around Samir's neck and kissed him passionately! Leo only felt that the blood in his entire body was flowing backwards.

"When was this photo taken!"

"Today."

He closed his eyes and tightly gripped the phone in his hand. He wished he could fly back to S City right now!

"Uncle Leo."

On the other side of the line, Stella was silent for a long time. In the end, she still called him.

"Uncle Leo, I know that you are in a bad mood after seeing this."

"But Uncle Leo, what I want to tell you is that people who are not fated should not force themselves." As soon as the phone was connected, Stella's sweet voice rang out.

"It was because I liked Mommy the first time I met her that I wanted her to be my mommy. That was why I encouraged you to chase her." "But now I know that Mommy only likes Daddy. Daddy only likes Mommy..."

"Even if Mommy loses her memory, you can't break them apart." "So Uncle Leo, don't be so persistent. It's more important to find a girl who really likes you!"

The voice of the little girl on the other side of the line made Leo instantly have mixed feelings.

On one hand, the little girl was willing to call him to comfort him and persuade him, which proved that in her heart, he was still important.

On the other hand...

Even a little girl like Stella felt that there was no hope between him and Alora.

Was Samir really so charming?

Taking a deep breath, Leo held the steering wheel and looked into the distance. "I also wanted to give up before." When he was filming in the village, he had a fight with Samir. That time, he wanted to test whether Samir could really protect Alora. The final result was that he could.

So he chose to quit. On the second day of the fight, he left the crew and returned to the Ji family.

But...

When he returned to the Ji family, he found out that Alora was missing.

The woman that Samir said he would protect and do his best to treat disappeared under the protection of Samir.

That was why he made up his mind to go back to Banyan City. He wanted to find Alora and work hard again.

The man took a deep breath and looked into the distance. "This time, I won't give up." Moreover.

The corners of Leo's lips curled up.

He was looking forward to what Samir would do when faced with the pressure of a family marriage like him.

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 219

Chapter 219 All the Painful Memories... I Remember

Night fell quietly.

In the villa on the outskirts of S City, the three little guys waited until it was past eight before they had dinner.

Dinner was made by Anne.

“Have you ever thought about cooking before you came?”

Anne frowned and asked helplessly as she put the food on the table.

This was the suburbs of S City. The transportation was not convenient and the delivery could not be delivered. Mathias found a vegetable market nearby and bought vegetables, but the people of this large family...

None of them could cook?

There was no need to mention the three children. Samir was a rich man who was in charge of many companies. It was understandable that he could not cook.

And then...

Justin could not cook.

Mathias could not cook.

The group of bodyguards who followed them were all tall and sturdy. When she asked them about cooking, they all subconsciously shrank back.

Anne was really impressed by this group of people.

“I thought about it.”

As Steve ate with his chopsticks, he sighed lightly, “But what we thought at that time was...”

James replied, “Mommy’s cooking is so delicious, so we won’t bring any maids.”

“Anyway, Mommy always says at home that if she is not busy, she can cook for all of us.”

Anne sighed and turned to look at Alora, who was huddled in the corner like a quail.

“You... you better remember quickly.”

Anne knew how delicious Alora’s cooking was.

But now, the person who cooked the most delicious food had actually forgotten how to cook!

Tonight, Anne had to cook by herself. She was really exhausted.

“I don’t want to forget either.” Alora pursed her lips and lowered her head like a child who had done something wrong. “It’s fine.”

Looking at her timid look, Samir reached out his hand to rub her head and put food into her bowl. “You will remember it slowly.” “It’s not your fault to lose your memory. You don’t have to feel sorry.” The man’s voice was unbelievably gentle.

Anne felt goosebumps all over her body.

In the past, she only knew that Samir loved Alora very much.

Now, she felt it in front of everyone...

She suddenly felt that she should find a boyfriend.

“Yes.” Alora lowered her head and said softly, “I know...”

“But I still feel that...” “If you still feel uncomfortable...”

“Just learn how to cook from Anne and get back your cooking skills, okay?” Samir interrupted her with a chuckle.

After a moment of silence, Alora nodded.

Her gentle and charming appearance made Mathias and Justin look at each other from

afar.

This...

How could they remember that after Alora lost her memory, her temper was hot and violent?

as

Why was it that in front of Samir, not only was she not hot-tempered, she was even gentler than before she lost her memories?

Could it be...

Was this power of love? Justin touched his chin and looked at Alora. The more he looked at her, the more amused he felt. The corners of his lips couldn't help but rise. Sitting next to him, Mathias frowned and glanced at him, "Mr. Chapman, what are you laughing at?" "I am laughing at Alora." "Just like her mother."

"Her mother was also like this when she was young. She was only gentle in front of the person she loved."

Mathias was stunned for a moment, then smiled slyly, "So Mr. Chapman, you agree with master to be with madam in the future, right?"

Justin rolled his eyes at him. "Even if I don't agree..." "Can I control Samir?"

Mathias, "..."

It seemed like... he couldn't.

He lowered his head and began to eat seriously. However, he had to say. Although Miss Gostick's cooking was not as good as Madam's cooking, the taste was good. "I didn't promise to teach her how to cook in the future." Anne was abused by the dialogue between these two people, so she curled her lips in dissatisfaction, "She made a potato pancake this afternoon and ruined a pot."

"For the sake of my life, I don't want to teach her to cook." "One million." Samir said a number as he ate.

"What?"

Anne's eyes lit up instantly. "Teach her how to cook, one million."

"During this period of time, you will be responsible for the food of our whole family, plus five hundred thousand."

"Deal!"

"I am Alora's best friend. Her business is my business." Anne waved her hand.

"She forgot how to cook. How can I stand by and watch?"

"NO!"

VUUPILL FILIULUI CIULDIICIUC!

"Don't worry, Mr. Rowan. I'm not afraid of pain, fatigue, or death. I will teach her everything I've learned in my life!"

"..." Alora.

Why did she make it sound like teaching her how to cook was like undergoing the most severe trials?

The woman lowered her head gloomily. After eating a few mouthfuls of rice, she put down the bowl and went upstairs with mixed feelings.

Samir frowned and wanted to chase after her, but he was stopped by Steve.

The little fellow put down the bowl and chopsticks and took a deep breath. "I'll go."

The man frowned and nodded. "It's getting late. You all have to sleep early."

The implication was to not let Steve chat too late with her.

"I know," the little fellow nodded.
With that, he strode up the stairs elegantly. "I'll go take a look too."
James also put down the bowl of rice and went upstairs.
Seeing that her two brothers had gone to comfort her mother, Stella could only sigh.
"I'm going too."
Sitting in the dining room and watching the three little guys follow Alora up the stairs, Anne was slightly moved.
In the past, she did not feel that Alora was happy.
But now...
She rested her chin on her hands and looked at the backs of the three children. "I suddenly know what the fun of your marriage is."
"You really know?" Samir gracefully put down the bowl and chopsticks and looked at her sideways."
Anne nodded.
"You can't imagine the fun of marriage," the man sneered.
"Alora has already gone upstairs, and you are the only one left. Do you still want to show off in front of me?" Anne pouted. "Let me tell you, I won't appreciate it!"
Samir curled his lips and laughed softly.
After a long time, when the servant put away the leftovers, Anne took a deep breath and frowned at Samir. "Why is it so strange that Alora lost her memory?"
"She actually only forgot about everything related to you and the matter of cooking?"
Samir nodded. In the evening, he had also talked to Owen in detail.
Owen deduced that what Alora had forgotten should be related to her happiness.
Lover, cook. Perhaps, to the previous Alora, these two things were the key to her true happiness.
On the balcony upstairs. Alora and the three little guys sat in a row on the balcony chairs, quietly looking at the bright moon in the sky.
"Mommy."
"Apart from daddy and cooking, what else can you not remember?" Stella turned to look at her face.
The woman was silent for a moment and shook her head.
"No more."
"All the painful memories... I remember them all."

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 220

Chapter 220 What Did This Woman Mean?

At nine o'clock in the evening, the three little guys who accompanied Alora to watch the moon were all called back to their room by Samir.
Steve took the lead and left Alora's room with his younger brother and sister.
Before leaving, the little guys stretched their little heads back from the door. "Daddy and Mommy. good night!"
After that, the three little ones closed the door.
The air in the room was a little ambiguous.
Alora stood on the balcony and silently glanced at the man standing at the balcony door. "Hubby... Hubby."

Samir's gaze froze slightly.

When Alora called him 'hubby', her voice was timid and her eyes flashed with a glint of dodging.

She looked like a flustered little rabbit.

He chuckled.

"Do I need to rest early too?"

She looked up, and her eyes sparkled like stars in the sky. "You do need to rest early."

Samir nodded.

"Tomorrow I'm going to get up early and make a trip to the branch in Europe to discuss the matter of the Chapman family." The man frowned.

"What about me?" Alora pursed her lips.

"You?"

"You should learn how to cook with Anne," Samir said with a faint smile.

Ay.

"When we are done, we will think about how to help you recover your memory."

Alora nodded seriously.

"Then we..."

She glanced in the direction of the bed, and her face was red. "Are you going to sleep now?"

"Yes."

Samir nodded and looked down at the time. "It's about time."

Then, under the timid and shy gaze of Alora, the man turned around and opened the door to leave. Before he left, he gave her a faint look. "Goodnight."

Alora froze on the spot.

Speaking of which...

Weren't they husband and wife?

Shouldn't they... sleep together? She glanced at the double bed in the bedroom again, and a sense of loss inexplicably appeared on her face. It turned out that he was not going to sleep in the same bed as her...

She was nervous for a long time.

Taking a deep breath, the woman stepped into the bedroom. Just as she took out her pajamas and was about to go to sleep, the bedroom door opened.

Anne walked in with her big suitcase.

Seeing that Alora had not changed into her pajamas, she smiled slyly. "I advise you to change into your

pajamas and take a bath quickly." "Otherwise, when I pack my luggage, I will grab the bathtub with you!" Alora was stunned for a few seconds.

"You..."

"The two of us live together?" "Of course."

"Mr. Rowan said that you haven't recovered your memory yet. He was afraid that he would force you to do something bad if he lived with you." Anne squatted down and pulled open the suitcase.

"That's why he respects you and sleeps separately from you." "However, he is afraid that you only have those painful memories in your mind, and you will be afraid if you sleep alone at night, so he asked me to accompany you!"

After saying that, Anne took a deep breath and looked at Alora seriously. "Don't worry."

"I was there for you on many of the hard nights you used to have."

"With me around, nothing will happen to you." Looking at Anne's serious face, Alora bit her lips, and her heart inexplicably warmed up. Anne was one of the few people she could remember, the one who made her feel happy. She and Anne had known each other since college. Anne, like her name, was always able to bring a lot of joy to her. After becoming good friends, Anne became her pillar of support.

Whether it was Truett, Celia, or some things later on...

Every time she was sad, every time she had insomnia and helplessness, it was Anne who accompanied her. Thinking of these, the woman let out a long sigh of relief. She walked over and hugged Anne gently. "Thank you." "Why are you being so polite to me?" Anne rolled her eyes. "Besides, it's not free for me to sleep with you."

"I charge money!"

Alora paused and looked at her with confusion.

"I'll teach you how to cook, cook for you, and sleep with you." Anne looked up proudly.

"The total is two million dollars!"

"Mr. Rowan is really rich." She could not help but sigh.

"With this two million..."

She raised her head and stared at Alora's face. "Then you can hire a better teacher to teach you how to draw from scratch, learn how to be a designer, and finally open a small jewelry studio!"

Alora bit her lips. "You earned Samir's money..." "To help me." "Of course." Anne rolled her eyes. "You didn't want to be a big star."

"In the future, you will be the eldest daughter of the Chapman family and also the wife of Samir."

"This double identity means that your future life will be a bloody mess. If you continue to be in the entertainment industry and expose your schedule, you will be assassinated sooner or later." "So I think it is better for you to study hard and complete your original dream. What do you think?"

Alora bit her lips and turned to change into her pajamas without saying a word. While taking a shower, she kept thinking about what Anne had said just now. Anne also said that she should study design well and complete her previous dream.

Samir also said before...

Let her complete her first dream.

So... Samir also thought that she would face all kinds of bloodshed in the future, so he wanted to help her complete her dream and not become an actress, right? Thinking of this, she was inexplicably a little agitated. It was not because she did not want to change professions and give up being an actress, but because... She felt that she did not have the ability to do anything other than acting.

Just like tonight... She could not even make the potato pancakes. The more Alora thought about it, the more upset she became. After taking a shower, she turned back to her bed and picked up her phone to read the news. When she was kidnapped before, her phone was thrown into the sea. The current phone was given to her by Samir. The account and number were her previous numbers. After she flipped through the news about her previous filming, she felt a little sleepy. However, in the bathroom, Anne was still singing tirelessly. Alora yawned and started browsing her WeChat Moments out of boredom. She saw a woman called Aria sending a nude photo of her back. There was a

small, heart-shaped birthmark on the woman's waist. The heart shape was very beautiful and full as if it were painted. Alora thought of the not-so-good-looking purple birthmark on her waist. Why would others' birthmarks look so good when they were both heart-shaped? She sighed and gave this photo a thumbs-up enviously. Then, she put down her phone and went to sleep. At this time, in Banyan City, Aria, who was on the other side of the ocean, instantly got nervous because of Alora's thumb-up. She gritted her teeth and stared fiercely at the thumb-up Alora had given her. What did this woman mean?

Mockery?

Provocation?