

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 231

Chapter 231 Why Was This Woman Suddenly So Fierce

“Since you are Alora’s friend, you are my friend too.” Leo glanced at Anne and chuckled. “Sit down, we are not outsiders.” After saying that, he glanced at Anne indifferently. The man’s words made Anne’s heart inexplicably start to beat wildly. She knew that Leo was just saying a few simple words of courtesy. But...

She couldn’t control her heartbeat. She couldn’t control her blushing face. Alora saw her every move. She rubbed her eyebrows helplessly. Anne’s feelings for Leo had already been written all over her face...

If she couldn’t control herself in terms of feelings, she would be at a disadvantage.

After Anne sat down, Leo looked up at Alora with a faint smile in his eyes. “How did you suddenly get kidnapped and brought here?”

Alora frowned and wanted to say something about the Chapman family, but on second thought...

If she told Leo that she was the eldest daughter of the Chapman family and then proved otherwise, wouldn’t it be a little embarrassing?

So the woman changed the topic, “Because they felt that Samir’s power could not reach here, so they kidnapped me here.” “That’s true,” Leo nodded.

“S City is located in the center of Europe’s culture and business, and is in charge of the economic lifeline of entire Europe.”

“Here, not to mention the Twin Stars Group and LY Group, even the Ji family and the Chapman family are much more superior to Samir’s Rowan Group.”

After saying that, he looked up at Alora and smiled, “Banyan City is Samir’s territory. He couldn’t even protect you in his own territory.” “Now that he has chased you to S City, I don’t think he has the ability to protect you.” : “Why don’t you bring Stella to the Ji family with me?” The man picked up his teacup and took a sip. “Our Ji family has the best bodyguards in City and the most advanced security system.” “I can ask grandmother to give you a separate house to live in. It’s safer.”

Alora looked at the man in front of her in a daze.

In fact, she did not remember Leo.

But the words that Stella had said to her just now made her feel that Leo was a kind and gentle person who had self-restraint.

But...

He had directly run to Samir’s house and let her, Samir’s wife, go to live in their Ji family.

What was this?

Even Anne, who was at the side, felt that Leo’s words were a little inappropriate.

“Leo, what are you talking about?” She coughed lightly.

“Alora has been living here for a while. Nothing has happened...” “Aren’t you thinking too much?”

Leo frowned and glanced at Anne unhappily. “I’m just worried about Alora’s safety.”

“Let’s talk about it later.”

“Even if it is not for her safety, it is not suitable for her to continue living here.” The man curled his lips coldly. “Samir is about to get married.”

Leo's words stunned the two women in the living room.

"Isn't Samir's wife me?" Alora looked at Leo as if he was looking at a retard.

"He's already married, how can he get married again?"

"Even if you guys got married a long time ago, divorce is still a matter of days." Leo snorted coldly.

"You should all know about the engagement between the Ji family and the Chapman family, right?" The man smiled.

"The rules set by the elders of the Chapman family and the Ji family were that the eldest young master of the Ji family and the eldest young miss of the Chapman family were to get engaged."

"To put it bluntly, it is the marriage between the Chapman family and the Ji family." Alora frowned.

When she heard Leo Ji's name before, she had not thought about the Ji family. Now that she heard Leo mention this engagement...

"So, this young master of the Ji family... is you?" she asked, her face slightly distorted.

The person that Butler Shen had been forcing her to marry was Leo?

The person Aria wanted to marry was also Leo? "It's me now, but it won't be me in a while." Leo changed into a comfortable position and placed his hands on the sofa. His eyes were calm. "When Samir returns to the Ji family, he will be the eldest young master of the Ji family."

"In the future, he will be the one who will marry Aria."

Anne widened her eyes.

"Isn't the eldest daughter of the Chapman family...", Alora?

Before she could finish her sentence, she was interrupted by Alora. "You also know that Aria is the eldest daughter of the Chapman family?" The woman smiled and looked at Leo.

"Of course."

"She came with us from Banyan City." Leo smiled proudly.

"Without my help, Butler Shen and she would not have been able to verify her identity so quickly." He crossed his slender legs and said, "Speaking of which, I heard that Butler Shen had found a fake Miss. He said that he would wait for Aria to come back and drive her away."

"I wonder if he has driven her away now."

"But no matter what, Alora, Samir will have to acknowledge his identity as a member of the Ji Family sooner or later."

"Once he acknowledges his identity, he must divorce you and marry the eldest daughter of the Chapman Family."

After saying that, Leo looked at Alora with sympathy and helplessness. "Alora, separate from him early, so

when the day comes for the divorce, you won't be so sad." "Then I really have to thank you!" Alora narrowed her eyes. "Anne, on account of him being your idol, send him out first." "Before I really get angry." The woman silently clenched her fists by her side.

Anne was stunned. She turned to look at Alora, who was suppressing her anger and quickly stood up. "Leo, you should... go back first."

If Alora got angry...

The consequences would be unimaginable!
However, Leo had yet to realize the seriousness of the problem.
“Everything I said was the truth,” he said calmly, still leaning gracefully on the sofa.
“Alora, I know that you will definitely feel bad now that you know this.” “But you have to face the reality.”
“Today, my mother has already sent an invitation to Samir. She has invited him to attend the banquet of the Ji family in three days.”
“Samir should already know the purpose of the Ji family, but he still agreed.” After saying that, he sighed, “Alora, you should know that he wants to acknowledge his identity.”
“And he must also know about the engagement...” Before the man could finish his words, Alora punched his chin directly. Leo was caught unprepared, and his delicate facial features were distorted because of pain and shock.
Anne rushed up to stop her, but it was too late...
Alora had already kicked him.
“I’ve tolerated you for a long time!” She kicked Leo to the ground.
“Do I need you to tell me how to deal with the relationship between me and my husband?” “Who do you think you are? How dare you plan a divorce for me?” Leo was stunned. He looked at the fierce Alora in front of him and instinctively retreated.
This... Why did this woman suddenly become so fierce? The more he dodged, the angrier Alora became. The woman rushed up and wanted to punch him again, but her fist was held by a big hand. “Forget it. Since he is my cousin, and he has taken care of Stella, let’s spare him.” Samir’s gentle voice sounded in her ear.

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Chapter 232 I Never Thought of Splitting Up with You

Samir’s voice made Alora, who was about to continue beating Leo, stop.
The fierce expression on her face suddenly turned into gentleness.
“Hubby, why are you back?” The woman turned to look at him.
Her sudden change made Anne and Leo, who were watching from the side, a little dumbfounded. “I heard that there is a guest at home, so I came back.” Samir smiled faintly and reached out to gently tuck her hair behind her ear.
After saying that, the man lightly curled his lips and held her fist in his palm. He gently pried open every finger of the hand and then held it in his hand. “Tell me, what did this guest do to make you so angry?”
Alora pursed her lips and rolled her eyes at Leo fiercely. She gently stood up and was pulled to the sofa by Samir. “He said something unpleasant to me.”
“I reminded him to leave quickly before I could still endure it.”
“But he just wouldn’t leave.”
After saying that, the woman glared at Leo fiercely and then turned to look at Samir gently. “Hubby, did I have a good relationship with him in the past?”
“Not very good.” Samir smiled faintly. “However, he thinks he has a good relationship with you.” The man glanced at Leo with his bottomless eyes.
Leo was completely stunned.
Why...

How come Alora seemed not to know him at all?

“She lost her memory.”

Probably seeing the doubt in Leo’s eyes, Samir said indifferently, “She can’t remember anything in the past year, including you and me.” The man’s words stunned Leo for a few seconds.

After a while, he rubbed his nose which had been hurt by Alora. “Then it’s normal for her to hit me.”

He didn’t know about Alora’s memory loss, so he had asked her to move out to the Ji family as an acquaintance and told her that Samir was the eldest young master of the Ji family.

However, at this moment, in Alora’s eyes, he was a stranger. A stranger who had suddenly come to her house and asked her and her husband to divorce...

It indeed seemed to be a little annoying.

Leo frowned and was about to say something, but he suddenly looked up at Samir as if he remembered something. “Didn’t you say that she lost her memory, and forgot you and me?”

“Why...”

Why had Alora treated Samir...

She seemed to have been even more gentle than before she lost her memory. “This is probably my charisma.” Samir smiled elegantly and rubbed Alora’s hand. “Even if she lost her memory, she did not forget to love me.”

Leo, “...”

Anne, “...”

Alora’s face was red. She bit her lips. “After all, I was the one who chased you back then. Since I could fall

in love with you at first sight in the past, I can fall in love at first sight now.”

Leo almost spat out blood.

When they were showing off their love, could they consider that there was a third wheel beside them?

Anne, who was at the side, coughed lightly. She silently took out the medicine from the medicine box and handed it to Leo, “You see the current situation..”

“Alora will not go with you. You should go back.”

“If you continue to stay here...”

Looking at the couple who were looking at each other affectionately, Anne lowered her voice and said, “If you continue to stay here, I am afraid you will suffer more.”

“...” Leo

He took the medicine that Anne handed over and stood up.

When he reached the door, he seemed to think of something and turned around to look at Anne. “You... are called Anne, right?”

“Yes, I am... Anne,” said Anne, blushing.

“Send me off,”

“I have something to tell you,” said Leo, frowning.

“Oh,”

Anne quickly nodded, put down the things in her hands, picked up her coat and followed.

When she reached the door, she turned to look at Alora. "You were not at home in the morning. I made a plan to teach you cooking in the afternoon."

"That plan is in Steve's hands. You can take it later!"

After reminding Alora, Anne took a deep breath and chased after Leo.

Alora sat on the sofa and was held in Samir's arms. She quietly looked in the direction the two of them left. When the footsteps of the two people disappeared in the courtyard, Alora took a deep breath and turned to look at Samir.

"Just now..."

She looked at his cold face, "Just now, Leo said... you agreed to attend the banquet of the Ji family."

"Then..."

The woman blinked her big watery eyes and looked at him, "Do you want to acknowledge your identity and admit that you are the eldest young master of the Ji family?"

"If you are the eldest young master of the Ji family... do you want to marry Aria?"

Samir narrowed his eyes slightly and looked down at her palm-sized face. "Are you worried that I will divorce you and marry her as Leo said?"

Alora bit her lip, her face slightly pale.

She nodded honestly, carefully considering the words, "I am not sure whether I am the eldest daughter of the Chapman family."

"If you become a member of the Ji family before being sure whether I am the eldest daughter of the Chapman family..."

"I am afraid in the end..."

"In the end, not only am I not the eldest daughter of the Chapman family, but I may also lose my identity as Samir's wife."

"At that time, I will have no identity, no memory... and will really get into a desperate situation."

When she lowered her head and said these words, her eyes were as fragile as her voice.

It was so fragile that it made one's heart ache. Looking at her like this, Samir couldn't help but pull her into his embrace. Although Alora, who had lost her memories, appeared to be more straightforward and clear on the surface, inside, she didn't have the confidence she had before.

He could feel that she felt very insecure. As a husband, what he should do at this time was to take good care of her by her side.

How could he hurt her for the sake of the Ji family that had no connection with him other than blood?

The man sighed. His warm breath accompanied his low voice as it sprayed on her ears.

"I did agree to attend the banquet of the Ji family." "But... the purpose of my visit is different from what they think." "Why is it different?" Alora bit her lip and looked at him.

"It's not convenient to talk to you now." The man took a deep breath and gently kissed her forehead. "You just need to know that no matter what, I will not be separated from you." "When I married you, I never thought of being separated from you in this life."

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Chapter 233 I Might Be Beaten to Death by Her

Leo brought Anne to a nearby coffee shop.

Sitting in the coffee shop, Anne looked at the handsome man sitting in front of her and frowned slightly. Leo, you... want to ask me about Alora, right?

"The situation is basically the same as what Mr. Rowan said. Alora has lost her memory and doesn't remember Mr. Rowan. She doesn't remember you either."

"I can't say anything else even if you ask me."

"You don't want to drink coffee with me?" Leo asked, frowning slightly.

Anne was stunned. How could she say that she didn't want to?

No woman would refuse her idol's invitation, right?

But...

She knew very well that the reason Leo had invited her to drink coffee was actually for another woman.

Anne had seen the relationship between Alora and Samir.

She did not think that Leo had the charm to take Alora away, nor did she want to be an accomplice to Leo.

... Even if Leo tried to seduce her with his beauty, it wouldn't work.

Seeing her like this, Leo sighed lightly. "You think that I have no hope?"

Anne bit her lips.

After a while, she looked up at him. "I have liked you for many years. Can you... listen to my opinion?"

"Tell me," said Leo as he sipped his coffee.

"Actually, Alora is not your ideal type."

Anne took a deep breath and raised her eyes. Her black eyes stared fixedly at Leo's face. "I don't know why you are so persistent in pursuing Alora." "But Leo, I have liked you for seven years." "From the moment you entered the show business until now, I have seen all your films and variety shows."

"Alora should not be your ideal type. I firmly believe in this."

Leo's hand that was holding the teacup paused slightly.

After a while, he coldly curved his lips. "Then what should my ideal type be like? Like you?"

"Yes," Anne bit her lips and nodded.

Leo almost laughed out loud.

"Talking so much, you were only paving the way for yourself?" After that, he sneered and took a sip of coffee. Previously, he thought that Anne would be different from others.

Now, it seemed that she was just a girl who wanted to be with him.

He was really naive to have stupidly thought that she was seriously analyzing the problem between him and Alora.

Anne was stunned. After a while, she understood what Leo meant.

The woman bit her lip and quickly took out her phone. "Leo, you may have misunderstood me."

"I am just saying that the girl you need is my type, but it should not be me."

"I am just a small extra in the show business. I am not worthy of you at all!"

After saying that, she took out the information on her phone. "Actually, I thought about who should be suitable for you before."

"These are some candidates I have chosen for you. Some are singers, some are actresses, some are producers and managers."

"These people are very obedient and would listen to you."

"At the same time, they are all the best in their fields. Whether in terms of family background or appearance, they are worthy of you!" Leo frowned and glanced at her phone in surprise.

Her phone was filled with information about the ideal candidates she had chosen for him.

The man widened his eyes in shock. "Where... did you get all this?"

"It's mainly public information on the Internet." Anne scratched her head.

"Part of it was obtained through other ways."

"Don't worry, each of the girls has very good moral character!"

"Leo, you and Alora are really not suitable."

"You should have seen it this time. Alora is the kind of person who is cold as ice as long as it is not the person she likes."

"And she has her own personality and her own preferences."

"And what you need is a person who can follow you everywhere."

"Your personality and preferences are not compatible in all aspects."

"If you must find someone to date, everyone on this list is more suitable than Alora!"

Leo frowned as he looked at the documents one by one. These documents had clearly cost her a lot of effort. A few of them even marked out some of the shortcomings that he might not be able to accept.

Not only that, every single flaw that Anne had marked out was something he minded.

The more the man went through the information, the more shocked he got. This woman called Anne... seemed to know him better than himself? After a long while, he scanned through all the information on her phone. "What is your purpose for doing these things?" he asked, returning the phone to her. "These women... in what way are they related to you?"

Anne rolled her eyes.

"I'm just afraid that you will be in a bad mood after being rejected by Alora and will give up on yourself." "These girls are carefully selected by me. They will definitely bring you the best love experience!"

"If you are not interested, then forget it," she said as she glared at him and put away her phone.

"I was just bored anyway, and I did it for fun."

"What does it have to do with me whether you're heartbroken or not?"

"Leo, I've finished what I need to say. If there's nothing else you need me for, I'm leaving!" Anne said as she stood up.

The girl lifted her leg and left. Leo sat on the spot and looked at her delicate back. An inexplicable feeling welled up from the bottom of his heart.

"Anne."

He looked at her back and said in a faint voice, "Did you say girls like you are the most suitable for me?"

"The girls you found for me are all similar to you?" "Yes." Anne paused in her steps and nodded. "Then why didn't you introduce yourself to me?" Leo leaned back in his chair and smiled lightly. "What... What do you mean?" Anne looked at him in a daze.

"I said."

"Why don't we try it together?" Leo asked as he rubbed the edge of his coffee cup. Anne felt as if she had been struck by lightning. "What... did you say?" she asked, staring blankly at Leo's face.

"I won't say it a second time." "Are you willing to be my girlfriend?" Leo asked with a smile. "But..."

"Weren't you still pursuing Alora just now?" Anne asked in confusion. "I am afraid I would be beaten to death if I don't stop," the man said as he frowned and rubbed his bruised cheek

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Chapter 234 Is It So Hasty?

When Anne returned to the villa, her entire head was still in a daze. In the kitchen, Alora was cooking porridge in high spirits.

Outside the kitchen, Steve, James, and Stella all sat in a row in front of the dining table. Each of them held a small bowl, and in the bowl was the porridge Alora had made.

"Not bad," Steve silently finished the porridge without a change in expression. James looked at his brother as if he was looking at a monster. He suspected that something was wrong with his sense of taste, so he dug another spoonful of porridge and stuffed it into his mouth.

Then, the little guy's face became uglier than the bottom of the pot.

Stella, who was at the edge, held a jar of white sugar in her hand, added a spoonful of it into the porridge, tasted it, and then added another spoonful.

Anne looked at the three little guys blankly.

"Alora, what did you do?"

Alora hurriedly brought out a large bowl of steaming porridge and placed it on the dining table. "I originally wanted my husband to try out the food first, but he said that Sebastian had something to discuss with him, so he left first."

The woman smiled as she took Steve's bowl and placed some more in it. "If you were at home, I would have made you have a try first." She stuffed the bowl full of porridge back into Steve's hands and took the bowl from James. "I will just give them a little to try. They won't get sick."

The woman said and grabbed the bowl in James' hand.

However, the little fellow hugged her too tightly. She had to twist her eyebrows and exert force on her hand. The bowl was pulled over from James' hand. "Why haven't you finished it yet?"

"But it doesn't matter. I'll add some more for you."

James' face was filled with despair.

However, Alora did not seem to see it as she stuffed the bowl back into James' hands.

"Finish it all!"

Finally, she went to get Stella's bowl.

Anne, "..."

Were they really her own children?

Why did she feel that these three little guys were being tormented by her?

Taking a deep breath, she walked over and took the bowls from James and Stella. "Now

that I'm back, I'll help you try it." She smiled faintly and sat down on the chair. "After all, they are all children, and they can't give you any suggestions."

After that, the woman reached out to take the bowl from Steve, but the little guy dodged it.

"Thank you, Anne." Steve glanced at her indifferently. "But I think all the things my mommy makes are delicious."

"I don't want to miss every improvement she makes."

As he said this, the little fellow lowered his head and picked up a spoon to seriously finish all the porridge in the bowl.

"Yes, Mommy. You've improved." "The porridge this time is not as salty as just now."

"Yes!"

"Anne, have a taste!" Alora said excitedly.

Anne frowned and took a bite.

Her delicate facial features were twisted.

After a long time, the woman coughed. "Alora, when cooking porridge, you must follow the recipe strictly. Don't put any other seasonings."

"When cooking pumpkin porridge, don't put chili oil in it."

"But chili oil is very beautiful." Alora blinked.

After listening to Anne's description, James and Stella looked at each other.

"Mommy, I have a program that I haven't finished writing yet!"

Stella immediately ran away.

"Mommy, I have a remote control car that I haven't played with yet!" James followed closely behind.

Alora pursed her lips and turned to look at Steve.

The little fellow was sitting on a chair and seriously fiddling with his phone.

Feeling Alora's gaze, Steve raised his head and smiled gently. "Mommy, don't worry. I won't leave."

Anne rubbed her eyebrows.

She always knew that among Alora's three children, Steve was the most sensible and he took after Samir the most.

But she didn't expect...

Steve and Samir were actually so alike

Even when he treated the disgusting things that Alora had cooked, his attitude was the same as Samir's.

Taking a deep breath, she turned to look at Steve. "Your mommy and I have something to talk about. Why don't you go upstairs too?" she asked.

Steve frowned and sat on the chair, still indifferent. He stared at the phone in his hand.

"I won't disturb you." "What are you looking at?" Anne curled her lips and tried to get closer to Steve.

Steve looked up at her lightly and showed her the content on the phone screen, "The Principles in the Operation of Electricity and Automatic Engineering."

Anne, "..."

She quietly withdrew her body. She was afraid that she would not be able to integrate into the world of a genius child...

"Steve."

Seeing that Anne really had something to say to her, Alora took a deep breath and

looked up at Steve. "Go upstairs and accompany your younger brother and sister."
"Mommy and your Anne will talk about something that children can't listen to."

Steve rolled his eyes and looked at Anne silently. "Other than Anne having found a boyfriend, I don't know what else I can't listen to."

After that, the little fellow jumped down from the chair, tidied up his clothes, and coolly raised his legs to go upstairs. "Anne."

When the sound of his room door closing came from upstairs, Alora turned her head and looked at Anne with a smile. "Is there something you want to talk to me about?"

"Yes."

"Actually, it's not a big deal." Anne lowered her head, her face slightly red. "I'm still a little confused." "What happened?" Alora frowned. Taking a deep breath, Anne raised her head. "I just confirmed my relationship with Leo." "Huh?" Alora was so shocked that her jaw almost fell to the ground. "That is..."

Anne bit her lip, not knowing how to explain.

"In short."

"I was the one who advised him that you and he are not suitable. You and Samir are the true love and perfect couple."

"I told him to give up on you because you are not his ideal type at all."

"Later... he asked me what his ideal type was like and what was suitable for him. He asked if it was someone like me."

The more Anne spoke, the hotter her face became. Her heart beat faster and faster, and her voice became smaller and smaller. "Later, I said that he was indeed suitable for me." "I also showed him the information about the girls that I thought were suitable for him over the years. I hoped that he would be able to walk out of the trauma of falling out of love again." "Later, he said that... he wanted to choose me."

"He wanted me to be his girlfriend." Alora was shocked for a long time before she came back to her senses. "This..." "You guys..." "Is it that hasty?" "It's indeed a little hasty," Anne said, biting her lips. "But back then, weren't you and Samir... quite hasty too?"

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Chapter 235 Have You Forgotten Something

Alora could not refute.

She sighed.

"When we first got married... it was a bit hasty."

"There wasn't even a wedding. Steve and James had already decided on me, so he had decided on me."

"Yes." Anne curled her lips. Halfway through her words, she suddenly stopped. "Alora, do you remember the time when you married Samir?" Anne subconsciously raised her head.

"I don't remember." Alora shook her head.

After saying that, she paused and subconsciously raised her hand to knock on her head. "No, I seem to... remember."

"I married my husband not because I fell in love with him at first sight, nor because I

chased after him.”

“It’s because someone didn’t want to marry him...”

“Yes, because Elena didn’t want to marry him.” Anne widened her eyes and held Alora’s hand excitedly.

“Why didn’t a greedy and vain person like Elena want to marry my husband?” Alora looked at Anne doubtfully.

“My husband is good in terms of both appearance and status. Why didn’t she want to marry him?”

Anne, “..

Was this the point?

“That’s not important!”

“What else do you remember?” she asked excitedly as she grabbed Alora’s hand.

“I remember the wedding night. I was scared half to death by James. Later, Steve smeared some medicine on me, and then...”

“The next day, my husband and I got married.”

“You’re right. It was very hasty.” “What about the others? What else did you remember?” Anne asked, pursing her lips.

“No more.” Alora shook her head.

“Also, last time I remembered he had said he wanted me to listen to him.”

She tilted her head and tried her best to think.

In the end, the intense pain made her give up struggling.

“I only remember this much.”

Anne was overjoyed.

Even if Alora only remembered some fragments, this at least proved that there was a possibility that Alora’s memories could be completely restored! Moreover, the key point that could retrieve Alora’s memories had already appeared twice!

She had completely forgotten about her relationship with Leo, and she had also forgotten the fact that Alora was still practicing cooking porridge.

The woman excitedly grabbed Alora’s hand, “Then think about it carefully. Last time when you thought of what Samir had said, what did it have in common with this time when you remembered that you and Samir were married?”

Alora frowned and thought about it seriously.

“Last time I was... cooking too.” “Other than cooking?” Other than cooking? Alora frowned and carefully recalled what she had experienced. In the end, she looked at Anne with red cheeks. Other than cooking, ...” “I kissed my husband.” “...” Anne.

Kissing could recover her memories?

She wouldn’t believe it even if she was beaten to death!

Taking a deep breath, Anne solemnly concluded, “It should be related to your cooking.”

“From today onwards, you have to cook every day!”

“Let’s give it a try and see if we can help you recover your precious memories because we are cooking!”

Alora blinked her eyes and nodded silently. “Okay.”

If cooking could help her regain her memories, it was not bad.

After all, she also wanted to find her cooking skills.

Thus, she immediately rushed into the kitchen.

After a while, the frosted glass door of the kitchen was opened from the inside. “Anne,

thank you for your guidance and cooperation.”

After that, she closed the frosted glass door and began to struggle with her porridge in the kitchen.

Looking at her busy figure inside the door, Anne sighed helplessly and began to clean up the mess that Alora had made on the table. he table.

The

The bowls of porridge on the table did not taste good, but at least she had made some progress.

This showed that Alora was really studying seriously.

She really wanted to regain her memory..

Alora had stayed in the kitchen for two days. On the afternoon of the third day, Anne lay on the dining table, watching her energetic and busy in the kitchen. She was a little exhausted.

For the past two days, she had stayed with her and tasted her food.

The food that Alora cooked had all kinds of tastes.

She was like a child without any rules, and every time she cooked, the food was different from the recipes. After two days, she had figured out some rules for cooking, and the food she made now could be swallowed easily However, even if her cooking skills had improved, Alora still could not remember anything from the past. “Anne, is your method useful?”

James lay on the table and looked at Anne, whose face was as pale as a vegetable. He frowned slightly. “It

ot only did Mommy not recover her memory, but her memory is even worse.”

“Has her memory gotten worse?” Anne was stunned.

“Yes.” “She forgot that she still has three babies waiting for her to love.” James supported his chin with his hand and looked at the busy figure in the kitchen silently.

Anne, “..”

“Mommy has been ignoring us for two days.” “Big Brother is fine. He is a stuffy gourd. If Mommy ignores him, he is fine.” “But Stella is different.”

“The little girl has been distressed these days. She wonders if Mommy is angry with her because of Leo.”

After that, the little boy turned to look at Anne. “Isn’t Leo your idol?” “Can you persuade him to stop having plans for our mommy?” “Stella likes him very much. For so many years, she and Leo have been dependent on each other. She has regarded him as one of the most important people in her world.” “But now, Leo always wants to covet our mommy. Stella doesn’t know what to do.” “If she keeps a distance from him, it’s a bit unreasonable. Others will think that Stella won’t recognize her adoptive father when she has a father and mother.”

“But if she doesn’t distance herself from him, he always looks for an opportunity to steal our mommy. Then, Stella will become a person who will ruin our biological parents’ relationship.”

The little guy’s words made Anne pause slightly. A moment later, she couldn’t help but laugh. “Is she thinking so much?”

“Yes.”

“Women always let their imagination run wild,” James sighed.

The little guy’s words made Anne laugh out loud. Just then, her cell phone rang. It was

an unfamiliar number. She thought it might be a director from Banyan City, so she pressed the hands-free button and picked it up. "Anne." "Have you forgotten something?" Leo asked coldly from the other side of the line. "What... have I forgotten?" Anne was stunned. "Have you forgotten that you're my girlfriend now?" "I gave you my contact details. Why haven't you contacted me yet?"

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 236

Chapter 236 He Didn't Say He Wanted to Chase Me

Anne was stunned for a few seconds.

After a while, she suddenly remembered that she had indeed become Leo's girlfriend. Two days ago, after she confirmed her relationship with Leo, she had wanted to come back and tell Alora about this matter. However, when she found that Alora had signs of recovering her memories, she had begun to help Alora recover her memories by cooking with her.

They had been busy for two days.

She had completely thrown the matter of falling in love with her idol to the back of her mind.

Under James' shocked gaze, the woman took a deep breath and apologized carefully.

"I... I lost the name card you gave me, so I didn't contact you."

"Stupid."

"Where are you now? I'll pick you up." Leo snorted.

"Why are you picking me up?" Anne paused.

"What are you talking about?"

"To go on a date!" Leo's voice sounded impatient.

"Ah?"

Anne paused and turned to look at the busy woman in the kitchen.

Since Alora was still so energetic, it was not good for her to leave her behind.

After thinking for a while, she pursed her lips and said, "How about... We don't go out?"

"What about we date at Alora and Samir's house?"

Leo, "... He really wanted to knock the woman's head open and see what was inside.

A few days ago, he had been there and almost been disfigured by Alora randomly. Now, Anne actually wanted to date him at Alora's house?

"I know that you might find me very strange."

As she spoke, she silently glanced at James beside her and then glanced at Stella, who only revealed her little head on the second floor. "But I think you should come here..."

"Stella misses you quite a bit."

Hearing her mention Stella, Leo's originally cold voice slowly softened.

After a while, he sighed, "I don't want to go to Alora's place. It's not that I'm afraid of her hitting me, but I feel embarrassed."

"How about I drive to the door of Samir's villa, and you take Stella out, and the three of us will go out together?"

Anne pursed her lips and subconsciously looked up in the direction upstairs.

Stella was already standing at the top of the stairs.

Realizing Anne's gaze, the little girl raised her eyes and silently nodded.

"Alright then."

“Call me when you get here,” Anne pursed her lips. After hanging up the phone, the woman let out a long sigh of relief and lay down on the table tiredly. James came over with a smile and gently elbowed Anne’s elbow. “Anne, you’re good.” “Unknowingly, you have become your idol’s girlfriend.”

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“Not only did you solve the problem of Leo chasing my mother, but you also gave Stella a reason to meet him openly...”

“Most importantly, he is a star that you have liked for a long time!”

“Three birds with one stone!”

“He is not as good as you say.” Anne looked up at James, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

“You are already in a relationship with your idol. Why are you still so sad?” James pursed his lips.

The woman sighed and looked up into the distance, lost in thought. “That’s not a relationship. It’s a one-sided treatment of his injury.”

“Although he looks like he has given up just like that, very carefree, he should still be very uncomfortable in his heart.”

“He doesn’t want me to be his girlfriend at this time because he likes me. It’s because he needs someone to heal him and help him survive this period of time.”

James paused, and the expression on his face gradually became serious.

“Then why don’t you break up with him?”

“When I decided to be his girlfriend, I knew very well that I would not get his love and feelings. I was just the one who could stay by his side and comfort him when he was lonely and empty.”

“But I don’t care. He is the man I liked for seven years.”

“Seven years...”

She smiled bitterly, “I am actually very satisfied to be able to let him rely on me for a period of time.”

“Forget it, why have I said so much to a five-year-old brat like you? You wouldn’t understand even if I told you.”

After saying that, the woman took a deep breath and pretended to be relaxed. She stood up and walked towards the kitchen. “Alora, I need to go out for a while...”

James looked at her back and bit his lips.

The feelings of adults were really complicated.

Half an hour later, Leo’s car stopped at the entrance of the villa.

Anne held Stella’s hand and walked out of the villa.

The woman was wearing a plain yellow dress, her long hair was tied into a low ponytail on the left shoulder, and she looked quiet and indifferent.

Stella was wearing a pink skirt, as usual, she was flamboyant and cute.

The two women got in the car.

Stella sat in the back seat of the car and looked at Leo with a smile. “Uncle Leo, you are so lucky!”

“You are actually together with my lovely Aunt Anne so quickly!” “You can’t let her down! Mommy said that if you let her down, Mommy will beat you into a meat patty!”

Leo instantly felt pain all over.

He shuddered and quickly changed the topic. "Let's go to the amusement park today, okay?"

After Anne left, Alora no longer had a supporter. She lost her interest in cooking.

She took off her apron and lay on the sofa, looking at the ceiling with a sad face. She had cooked for two days.

She had done everything she needed to do.

But she still couldn't remember anything.

She couldn't remember anything at all.

It was really a headache. "Perhaps cooking is not the key to finding memories." Steve came down from upstairs and gracefully sat beside Alora. He picked up a book and read it. "Then what else can it be?" Alora looked at the little fellow silently. "I think it should be related to Daddy," the little fellow said with a smile.

"The memories you lost, other than cooking, are about Daddy." "I think in order to retrieve your memories, you must start with Daddy." After saying that, the little fellow raised his head and looked at Alora seriously. "When you found your memories last time, you were in Twin Stars Group to deliver food to Daddy."

"Why don't you deliver food to him again today?"

Alora paused for a moment. "Brilliant idea!"

She still remembered the Chinese restaurant from last time!

The take-out was very delicious!

Therefore, Alora quickly changed her clothes and went to the Chinese restaurant to get some food. Then, she went straight to the Twin Stars Group.

"Yvonne, congratulations. Mr. Rowan is handsome and capable. It's your good fortune that he takes a fancy to you!" "Yes, although Mr. Rowan has only been in our Twin Stars Group for a few days, his handsome face and his cold and arrogant temperament are really fascinating!"

"Who doesn't want to have intimate contact with Mr. Rowan? This opportunity actually fell on you, Yvonne!" "I heard that Mr. Rowan has personally asked Yvonne to accompany him to the party!"

As soon as Alora entered the hall with the takeout, she heard the exaggerated voices of a group of women. She stopped in her tracks.

Her intuition told her that these women were talking about her husband, Samir. She subconsciously looked in the direction of the voice. The woman who was surrounded by the crowd was fair and beautiful. She lowered her eyes, her eyes full of shyness. "Don't talk nonsense. Mr. Rowan only invited me to the dance party tonight to be his dance partner..." It hasn't even been set in stone yet, and he didn't say that he was going to chase me..."

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 237

Chapter 237 Don't Belittle Yourself

Alora frowned and looked carefully at the girl who was surrounded in the middle, called Yvonne.

She had a pair of beautiful deer eyes, and her whole body was white, clean, and beautiful.

It was the type that made men think that she was very cute when they looked at her. So, she turned her head and looked at herself, who was reflected in the glass door. She had come in a hurry today and had only worn a simple pair of jeans and a white T-shirt. She was very plain. Compared to Yvonne in a long white dress, she did not look like a woman.

Alora was a little depressed.

Just as she was feeling ashamed of herself, a tall and straight figure walked in from outside the building.

The women who were originally gossiping around Yvonne instantly quieted down.

The group of people respectfully bowed toward the man. "Mr. Goodwin!"

Sebastian frowned and nodded lightly. Just as he was about to enter the elevator, he saw the quiet woman who was holding a lunchbox. The man raised an eyebrow.

Wasn't this Samir's little wife who had lost her memory? Was she here to deliver food to Samir?

He smiled and walked toward Alora. "You are here to deliver food?"

Alora had no impression of this man, and she only felt that he looked familiar.

She nodded silently, "Mm."

"Then what are you standing there for?"

He glanced at the awkward look on Alora's face, "Have you forgotten which office he is in?"

Alora paused, really embarrassed to tell Sebastian that he had been listening to gossip about Samir and had been lost in thought, so she had forgotten to go upstairs. So she nodded silently, "Yes, my memory is bad. I forgot." "It turns out that one's memory will be bad after losing one's memory." "But it's simple." The man laughed.

"Yvonne Edmundson, come over here!" He waved to the distance.

Yvonne, who had been surrounded by all the women, paused for a moment before walking over with a smile. Her voice was gentle and pleasant to the ear.

"Yes."

Sebastian pointed at Alora, "She came to look for Samir. She doesn't know the location of Samir's office. You can bring her up." Sebastian looked up at Alora, then smiled and nodded, "Alright, I happen to be going upstairs to look for Mr. Rowan too."

After she finished speaking, she even reached out her hand intimately, wanting to take the thermos in Alora's hand.

"I can carry it myself," Alora frowned and nimbly dodged it.

Being coldly spoken to by her, Yvonne did not mind.

She chuckled and led the way, "Miss, please follow me."

Taking a deep breath, Alora lifted her leg and followed her upstairs.

Sebastian stood where he was, quietly watching the backs of the two women as they left. He could not

help but sigh emotionally.

In the past, he had felt that Yvonne could be considered a beauty.

But now, it seemed that she was really far inferior to Samir's little wife.

Even if she was wearing a woman's dress, Yvonne was not as good as her figure in jeans and T-shirts.

Samir had really found himself a beautiful wife.

When Yvonne took Alora to the elevator, the women who had flattered her earlier also

squeezed in.

The narrow space of the elevator was almost full.

“Yvonne, what did Mr. Goodwin say to you?”

Yvonne glanced at Alora and chuckled. “This lady is here to see Mr. Rowan. Mr. Goodwin asked me to send her up.”

The women could not help but sigh.

“You said that Mr. Rowan was not chasing you?”

“Even Mr. Goodwin could tell!”

“Yes, if he didn’t see that Mr. Rowan was interested in you, why would he let you run such an errand?”

Someone even lowered her voice, “Mr. Goodwin specially asked Yvonne to send this lady to Mr. Rowan. Was he afraid that Yvonne would think too much about the relationship between this lady and Mr. Rowan?” “That should be the reason...”

Alora stood at the door of the elevator with the thermostat in hand. Her eyes were fixed on the number on the elevator and she kept sneering in her heart.

The imagination of these women... was really rich.

It was obvious that the man had asked Yvonne to bring her upstairs to Samir because he felt that she did not know the way.

How could it have become evidence of the relationship between Samir and Yvonne?

Nutjob. “Miss, what is your name?”

Suddenly, Yvonne turned to look at Alora and asked gently.

“My surname is Van.” Alora frowned.

“Miss Van.”

“My name is Yvonne Edmundson. I am the secretary of the president of Twin Stars Group.” Yvonne smiled and extended her hand to Alora.

“Are you here to deliver food to Mr. Samir?” she asked with an elegant smile.

“Yes.” Alora frowned and nodded.

“Then may I ask, are you Mr. Samir’s... relative?”

Relative?

Alora frowned and thought for a moment.

A wife could be considered a relative, right?

Hearing her answer, Yvonne let out a long sigh of relief.

She smiled and reached out her hand, wanting to take the thermos from Alora again.

“Since it’s a delivery, I’ll help you deliver it.”

“If you have other things to do...”

Alora looked at her coldly and broke off her hand that was on top of her thermostat. “I have nothing else to do.”

“I don’t need Miss Edmundson’s help either.” The woman’s words made the supporters of Yvonne unhappy. They almost rolled their eyes. “What kind of attitude is that?”

Yvonne was just trying to help!”

“That’s right!”

“Miss Van, you are Mr. Rowan’s relative. Yvonne is the person that Mr. Rowan likes. In the future, you might be able to become a family...”

Alora sneered and turned to glance at the woman who had just spoken. “Samir personally said that he likes her?” This sentence caused the woman’s face to instantly turn pale. Yvonne’s face also turned pale. She bit her lips and glared at the woman from

before, "What nonsense are you talking about?" "Mr. Rowan never said he wanted to pursue me, nor did he say he liked me!" "He just invited me to be his female companion at the party and asked me to go to the mall to choose a dress he would pay for."

"And..."

She pursed her lips and subconsciously glanced at Alora. Her face was red.

"There is really nothing between us. Don't talk nonsense!"

Her seemingly refuting words made the surrounding women start to jeer again. "He has invited you to the party as his female companion, and he is even willing to spend money on your evening dress. Doesn't he like you?" "He only drinks the hand-made coffee you make for him every day. Doesn't he like you?" "Yvonne, don't belittle yourself!"

The words of these women made Alora uncomfortable. The woman clenched her fist by her side. She raised her eyes and looked at the number on the elevator. If the elevator was a little slower, she might not be able to suppress her impulse and directly beat Yvonne into a pig head! On the surface, she was saying that she had nothing to do with Samir, but every word of hers was encouraging others to flatter her. What a bitch!

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 238

Chapter 238 Well-Intentioned

Just before Alora could no longer control her fists, the elevator arrived. After the group got off the elevator, they all said goodbye to Yvonne. "Miss Van, this way please." "Don't take those people's words seriously. They were just talking nonsense." Yvonne smiled and led the way.

"There really is nothing going on between Mr. Rowan and me." "Don't worry, I don't think there will be anything going on between the two of you," Alora said with a faint smile. "Samir has high standards." When she said this, Yvonne's expression instantly turned ugly. After a while, she adjusted the expression on her face. "You are... right."

"To be able to be fancied by him, one needs good luck." After saying that, Yvonne turned her head and looked at Alora with a smile. "Is Miss Van married?"

"Yes," Alora shrugged. "Then is your husband as outstanding as Mr. Rowan?" Alora rolled her eyes. How should she answer this question? To be honest, she did not want Yvonne to know that she was Samir's wife yet. It was quite interesting to continue watching her performance. "Of course, my husband is not as good as Samir," the woman said with a smile.

Yvonne sneered.

She knew it!

Although this woman was Samir's relative, her surname was Van, and his surname was Rowan. She was definitely not a very close relative. At most, she was a cousin or something, or even a distant cousin. Moreover, a married woman was actually carrying a bucket to deliver food to another man?

She was afraid that her marriage was not happy, so she wanted to seduce Samir, right? With this thought in mind, Yvonne looked at Alora with a bit more ridicule.

"Hey, that's why you have to be prudent when you get married." "After all, it's hard to find a man like Mr. Rowan."

"If you don't think about it properly when you get married, it will be too late to regret it after marriage."

Alora narrowed her eyes. She didn't expect that she would think like this, so she smiled. "Yes," she said.

"You should indeed be prudent when you get married."

"Otherwise, if you find an unreliable one, there will be people who want to seduce him even after your marriage." Before Yvonne could understand the meaning of her words, they arrived at Samir's office. She smiled and knocked on the door. "Mr. Rowan." Her voice was sweet.

"What's the matter?" a man's cold voice came from the door. "Mr. Rowan, a Miss Van came to see you and brought you food." Yvonne smiled.

Samir, who was working in the office, was slightly stunned. Did she come?

He quickly stopped what he was doing and strode to the door to open it.

Outside the door, Alora was standing beside Yvonne with a cold face.

Yvonne, wearing a white dress, occupied more than half of the entrance.

"Why did you come to open the door yourself? Actually, there is no need to go through so much trouble. As long as you say something inside, I can directly open the door and go in." Samir was slightly startled.

A moment later, his gaze passed over Yvonne and landed on Alora behind her. "Come in first."

As soon as she finished speaking, Yvonne directly strode in with a smile.

Behind her, Alora glanced at Samir indifferently and followed her in.

Samir frowned.

It should be a good matter for Alora to have personally come to the company to deliver food to him.

But why did he feel that her current mood... seemed to be very bad?

After entering the office, Alora directly sat down on the sofa, opened the thermostat, took out the food, and placed it on the coffee table.

Seeing this, Yvonne also quickly came over to help. While helping Alora to fiddle with the food, she chuckled, "Miss Van, are these what Mr. Rowan likes?"

Alora nodded with a fake smile, "Yes, these are the tastes that Samir likes."

"You have to remember it well, so you can buy the same for him often in the future."

"I can cook all these dishes." Yvonne chuckled. "And my cooking skills are very good. I even got a first-class chef certificate."

The veins on Alora's forehead jumped, and her hands clenched into fists by her side again. She hadn't taken what Yvonne had said to heart just now.

But when it came to cooking... This was something that could easily lead to Alora's sense of inferiority! She bit her lip. "Is a first-class chef certificate that amazing?"

Yvonne was stunned. Then, she laughed, "It's nothing. It's just proof that your cooking skills are good." Alora frowned and looked up at Samir. "Did you hear that?"

"This Miss Edmundson is the owner of the first-class chef certificate. Her cooking skills are very good!"

"Why don't you let her prepare all your meals in the future?"

"Miss Van, although I am very willing to cook for Mr. Rowan, don't say that..." Yvonne immediately covered her mouth.

"I..."

Samir rubbed his eyebrows helplessly.

In the beginning, he did not know why Alora was unhappy.

But in the current situation, if he could not understand her, he would be a fool. The man sighed helplessly and turned to look at Yvonne. "You go out first. I have something to talk to her about." Yvonne pursed her lips and did not have the intention to go out. She stood where she was and bit her lip as she glanced at Samir. Then, she glanced at Alora. "Miss Van is already married. Even if you are related between the two of you, you are not close relatives after all."

"After I leave, you two will stay in the same room alone. If others see you, they might gossip about you."

"So I'd better stay here. Once someone suspects it, I can say that I am also at the scene."

The woman's words made Alora laugh coldly. "Miss Edmundson really cares for you." Yvonne heard the sarcasm in Alora's words, but she still chuckled and said with a faint smile, "I'm thinking for the two of you." "After all..."

"Yvonne."

"Do you know who she is?" Samir asked as he rubbed his aching forehead.

"Miss Van said that you and she are considered relatives," Yvonne said with a smile.

"I don't know what kind of relatives you are."

"She didn't tell me who she is."

"Mr. Rowan, why don't you introduce your relative to me?" the woman asked. "I wonder what kind of relative can personally deliver food to you with all her effort," she said mockingly.

Samir felt a headache coming on.

He took a deep breath and pointed at Alora. "I'll introduce her to you in a grand manner," he said. "This is Alora, my wife."

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 239

Chapter 239 Are You Satisfied with This?

Yvonne's mouth opened into an "O" shape.

She could not even believe her ears. Mr. Rowan was married? And his wife was this Miss Van in front of her? She was so shocked that she couldn't even speak properly.

"... I didn't hear wrong, did I?" "You didn't hear wrong." "So, Miss Edmundson, do you still want to continue cooking for my husband in the future?" Alora asked as she gracefully leaned on the sofa with her legs crossed. "A first-class chef certificate is really amazing." Yvonne's face alternated between red and white.

Thinking back to what she had said to Alora before, she wished she could find a hole to hide in!

Therefore, she bit her lips and did not even dare to look at Alora. "I thought Miss Van was some relative of Mr. Rowan..."

"I didn't expect you to be Mrs. Rowan."

"I was blind and failed to recognize Mt. Tai. Mrs. Rowan, don't take what I just said to you to heart."

"Since Mrs. Rowan is here to deliver food to Mr. Rowan, please enjoy your meal. I am taking my leave."

After that, she turned around and left. "Hold on."

How could Alora let her leave so easily? She curled her lips and placed her hands on

the sofa. She looked elegantly at Yvonne's back. "Miss Edmundson, you should stay."
"I want to hear you and my husband explain to me about the ball you are going to attend together."

Alora's words caused Yvonne to stop abruptly. Samir, who was at the side, finally saw some clues.

It was probably... Yvonne had shown off in front of Alora that she was going to accompany him to the party, so Alora got jealous?

The man chuckled and sat down beside Alora, pretending to pull her into his arms.

Alora frowned and subconsciously moved her body to the side to distance herself from him. "You two, tell me about the ball."

"If you don't explain it clearly, you don't even think about leaving, and you don't even think about eating!"

She had come over to deliver food to Samir in a good mood, but she just heard a group of people saying that Samir was going to take another woman to the ball, buy her a dress, and chase her!

Her good mood had been totally ruined by Yvonne.

Today, if Samir and Yvonne did not tell her clearly about this, she was not going to finish! Feeling that his little wife was really angry, Samir rubbed his eyebrows helplessly.

"Alora." "About the matter of me and Yvonne attending the ball together..."

"Her name is Yvonne Edmundson!" Alora glared at him. "Do you have to call her so intimately?" "... Samir.

Yvonne's body suddenly trembled.

Looking at Alora's angry little face, the man sighed helplessly, "Everybody in the group calls her Yvonne."

"When in Rome, do as the Romans do..."

"Is it that simple?" Alora rolled her eyes.

"How complicated can that be?" The man smiled and pulled her into his arms.

"When have you seen me interested in another woman?" His deep voice was gentle and magnetic, with a charm that made people's hearts palpitate. Alora silently pursed her lips, then calmed down a little and leaned her head on his shoulder. "Anyway, I feel uncomfortable listening to it. You are not allowed to call her Yvonne in the future. You have to call her Miss Edmundson!"

Samir chuckled and gently pinched her nose. "Alright, I'll listen to you."

After he finished speaking, the man raised his head indifferently and glanced at Yvonne.

"Miss Edmundson, you can leave first." His voice was cold.

He had indeed changed his way of addressing her.

"... I understand." Yvonne's face was livid.

"Wait."

The moment she turned around, Alora couldn't help but speak again. Yvonne bit her lips and turned to Alora with a smile that was uglier than crying. "Mrs. Rowan, do you have any other orders?"

"Those were all female employees of the Twin Stars Group, right?"

"Yes, they are," Yvonne nodded.

"Alright then."

"Go and count how many female employees there are in Twin Stars Group." Alora took a deep breath.

"Then buy two cups of milk tea for each female employee and tell them that it was from Mr. Rowan's wife, Alora."

After saying that, she turned to look at Samir and extended her small hand toward him. The man smiled helplessly. He casually pulled out a cheque and stuffed it into her hand. "Fill it yourself."

"How do I know how much it costs?" Alora rolled her eyes.

"Two cups of milk tea is about 10 dollars. There are about 20,000 female employees in the Twin Stars Group."

"So 200,000 dollars is enough."

"If you feel that it is not safe, you can write 300,000." Samir gently rubbed her head. 300,000 dollars? Alora widened her eyes in shock.

Oh my god, wasn't this too much money?

She had just been angry about the women flattering Yvonne, so she had deliberately used this method to announce her status.

But since it was so much money...

She bit her lips and stuffed the check back into Samir's hand. "Let's forget it."

Wasn't it too extravagant to spend so much money just to announce her identity?

"Why should we forget it?"

Samir stuffed the check back into her hand and held her hand lovingly. She wrote down the money on the

check one by one. "When you drank my wine worth 1 million dollars, you didn't hesitate at all." "Now you think 300,000 dollars is too much?" Alora felt like her brain had crashed for a moment. She... had done such a luxurious thing before? Just as she was in a daze, the man had already held her hand and written the check. He handed the check to Yvonne with a faint smile on his lips. "Bring along the little sisters who were with you just now. You will personally distribute the milk tea."

"It's two o'clock in the afternoon," he said, looking down at the time. "There are more than two hundred milk tea shops in S City. 40,000 cups might keep them busy for a while." "Hurry up and go. I hope you can finish it before you get off work." "If you don't have enough money on the check, you can get it from the finance department and report it to me." "If you have more money..." "Remember to give the money back to the finance department," the man said with a faint smile. After Samir said this, Yvonne's face had already lost all color. She gritted her teeth and wanted to say something, but in the end, she didn't say anything. She just took the check and left.

After the woman left, Samir turned around and looked at Alora with a smile. "Are you satisfied with this?"

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 240

Chapter 240 Why couldn't She Participate?

Alora was amused by his serious look.

She turned her face away from him, but there was a hidden smile in her voice. "Fine."

"Mrs. Rowan is really jealous."

The man chuckled and walked over. He sat down beside her and picked her up directly, letting her sit on his lap. "But she still looks beautiful when she is jealous."

"Hmph!" Alora pursed her lips.

In fact, she had long since noticed that Samir had no ill intention to Yvonne. Otherwise, she would not have let it go just like that.

Thinking of this, the woman turned her head and glanced at the man who was holding her helplessly. "There is another question that you have not answered me yet."

"Why do you want to take her to the party?"

"Do you mind?" Samir smiled helplessly.

"I do!" Alora nodded.

"I'm your wife. Why don't you take me to the party? Why do you want to take her?"

"Because I feel that you don't need to attend some parties." Samir turned her face and forced her to look at him.

"Why don't I need to attend it?" Alora curled her lips. "Because a business ball will be very boring."

"Then why can Yvonne attend it?"

"Because she is Sebastian's secretary. She knows quite a lot of businesspeople in S City."

As the man spoke, he raised his hand and gently rubbed Alora's head. "This is not Banyan City. I'm new here, so I need someone to help me introduce the merchants in S City, right?"

Alora's brows gradually relaxed. She lowered her head and silently curled her lips, "But I don't like Yvonne." "Do you have to let her be your guide?"

Samir shook his head, "Actually, the guide I chose at the beginning was Sebastian."

However, Sebastian said that he hated attending such occasions, which was why he had sent his secretary, Yvonne, to accompany Samir to the ball at night.

It was originally a trivial matter.

However, Samir did not expect that Yvonne and her friends would magnify this matter, using it as evidence that he was pursuing Yvonne.

What was even more unexpected was that these women would have expressed how well matched they were in front of Alora.

If not for the fact that his wife, Alora, was virtuous and had a good temper, this matter would not have ended so easily.

"Since Sebastian can be your guide, let him introduce you to those businessmen at night."

"I'll be your female companion and accompany you!" Alora bit her lips. Why couldn't she attend a party that Yvonne could?

"But the party will really be boring. Do you really want to go?" "Yes, I want to go!" Alora nodded seriously.

"That's okay."

The man chuckled and sighed. He put her aside, then picked up his chopsticks and began to eat.

Alora rested her chin on her hands and watched him eat. She could not help but be lost in thought.

Until the man stuffed a piece of ribs into her mouth.

She paused, then swallowed the ribs and glared at him. "You scared me."

"How?"

"Why did you suddenly think of sending me food?" the man said with a faint smile.

"Because Anne and Leo went on a date." "I was bored at home cooking. Steve

suggested that I come to find you, so I came.”

After that, she couldn't help but change to a comfortable position and lean against the sofa. “Hubby, do you think Leo is reliable?”

“I always feel that he will harm Anne.”

“At most he has no feelings for her.” Samir frowned lightly.

As he ate gracefully, he said indifferently, “Actually, although Leo is always thinking about stealing my wife, he is a good person by nature.”

“After all, he could go to an orphanage to adopt Stella and raise her up to five years old. He took care of her so well...”

“He is actually a kind and caring person.”

“After all, he is in complicated show business. He can stay clean and take good care of himself, without his private life being chaotic. It proves that he is also a person with principles and self-control.”

“Most importantly.”

“He is most likely my cousin,” the man said with a smile. “I believe that he should be similar to me in nature.”

“But I always feel that Anne is going to suffer,” said Alora, pursing her lips.

The last time Leo came, he was still telling her to leave Samir and be with him.

Unexpectedly, he confirmed his relationship with Anne right after leaving the villa.

How could this be a normal relationship?

Anne had never been in love before. Her first love was like this. Alora was really distressed and nervous, afraid that Anne would be hurt.

“But think about it in a different way.” “It's not a bad thing for her if her first love could be with her idol.”

After saying that, Samir smiled and looked up and down at Alora's clothes. “Do you plan to buy the dress yourself, or do you want me to accompany you?” Alora paused for a moment and then remembered that she had promised Samir that she would attend the party.

The jeans and white T-shirt she was wearing right now were indeed not suitable for attending a party.

“I should go by myself!”

She did not want to delay Samir's work because of her own matters.

Besides, things like evening dresses...

Even if he accompanied her, as a man, he could not give any good suggestions.

Thinking of this, she took a deep breath and stood up. “Is there a shopping mall nearby?” Samir nodded, “Let Mathias arrange for someone to send you there later.”

Around three o'clock in the afternoon. Alora arrived at the largest shopping mall in S City. Because he was afraid that she would be bored shopping alone, Samir had

specially asked Sebastian to arrange for two women to accompany Alora.

In the end, after getting in the car, Alora discovered that the two women who Sebastian had arranged for

her...

They were two of the people who had just complimented Yvonne in the elevator.

After getting out of the car, Alora let out a long sigh of relief and turned to look at the two women behind her.

The faces of the two women had turned colors.

Finally, the two of them stepped forward and bowed to Alora. “Mrs. Rowan, we were wrong!”

“It was Yvonne who had misled us. She said that Mr. Rowan had invited her to be Mr. Rowan’s female companion at the party tonight to pursue her. Everyone began to compliment her, so we...” Seeing the two seriously apologizing, Alora chuckled. “Alright, just remember not to follow the suit casually in the future.” After saying that, she brought the two women into the mall.

Although the two women had had some estrangement with Alora because of Yvonne. After the conversation, they found that Alora was much easier to get along with than Yvonne, so they became more talkative.

Finally, in an evening dress shop, the three of them agreed on a pink evening dress. Just as Alora was going to ask for the right size, a cold female voice sounded, “Miss, I want that pink one.”

Alora frowned and subconsciously looked in the direction of the voice.

At the entrance of the evening dress store, Aria was standing there with her hands crossed over her chest, looking arrogant.