

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 241

Chapter 241 Give My Sister-In-Law Some Face

Alora frowned slightly. She knew this woman.

The so-called real Miss of the Chapman family.

She turned around and smiled at Aria. "What, Miss Brown wants this dress too?"

"I'm afraid this dress is not suitable for you."

"First of all, the size of this dress... you can't wear it, can you?" The woman looked at Aria with disdain, "If Miss Brown wears it, it should be no different than wearing a sack."

"It's not that you can control all clothes just because you are thin. At the very least, you have to make people see the curves of the dress to be beautiful, right?"

Her words made Aria's face turn completely green.

The two lackeys beside her also quickly echoed Alora's words.

"Yes, yes, Miss Van is naturally beautiful."

"How dare anybody else to snatch Miss Van' clothes!" "That's right. I don't know where her confidence comes from. Let alone her figure, even her temperament is far inferior to Miss Van!"

"Let's not talk about temperament first. Only ugly people can talk about temperament. For example, this young lady in front of us. Miss Van can beat her with just her looks!"

The voices of the two women rose and fell.

Alora curled her lips lightly.

She had always hated the two women chattering away.

But she had to admit that – In the face of a woman like Aria who had deliberately come to pick a fight, the two of them could help her vent her anger.

Aria's face turned green. She gritted her teeth and stared at the two women beside Alora.

"Richard!" "Beat them until they can't speak!" The woman almost squeezed out the words from her teeth. After saying that, Aria took a step back. The bodyguard who had been following behind her walked over and raised his hand to attack the two women.

Alora frowned slightly and stared at his actions.

Just as Richard was about to slap one of the women, Alora took a step forward and grabbed his wrist.

The nearly 1.9-meter tall man was held by Alora and could not move.

He widened his eyes and tried his best to shake off Alora's hand that was holding his wrist, but he could not!

The strength of the woman was frightening.

Almost everyone present was stunned. The two women who followed him were stunned. Aria frowned.

The waiter opened his mouth in surprise.

Miss Van looked thin and small.

How could she have such strength to defend against such a tall and strong bodyguard...

Richard gritted his teeth and used all his strength to press Alora's hand down.

At this time, Alora smiled slightly and let go directly.

Richard had used 100% of his strength in his hand, and when Alora let go – With a bang, the tall and straight bodyguard fell directly to the ground..

“Tsk tsk, amazing.”

Suddenly, a man’s voice sounded behind him.

Alora frowned slightly and turned to look at the source of the voice.

The one who spoke was a middle-aged man who looked to be around forty years old. He had a cold and elegant appearance and a tall and straight posture. His entire body exuded a cold and valiant aura.

“Mr. Joseph Rowan?”

Aria’s shocked voice sounded beside his ears.

Alora looked at this man and felt that he looked familiar.

Mr. Joseph Rowan.

Rowan...

Suddenly, she widened her eyes. “It’s you?”

She remembered that she had seen this man five years ago!

He was Samir’s second brother. His name was Joseph Rowan

Back then, after she gave birth to three children, one was thrown away by Nancy.

Originally, Nancy wanted to take away the remaining two, but she was stopped by Mr.

Rowan. He promised her that he would not let her separate from the children, and he also promised to let the children’s father come back to see them.

However, the day Samir came back to find her and the children, the hospital was inexplicably on fire.

Although Samir saw her and the children, their whole family was almost separated by life and death.

Later, when she lost her memory in the mental hospital... she met this second brother again.

At that time, he went to her and told her that no matter neither the children nor the children’s father would ever meet her again. Because they were all dead.

She had gone crazy for a long time because of this until she was injected with a tranquilizer and finally lost her memory... Thinking of this, her gaze toward Joseph instantly became cold.

“They said that you lost your memory, but you still remember me.”

“I just don’t remember anything related to Samir recently,” Alora sneered.

“But I remember everything that happened five years ago clearly.” “Oh? Then tell me, what do you remember?” He raised his eyebrows. “Anyway, you are not a good person.”

After saying that, she took a deep breath and turned to look at the waiter beside her. “Is the dress still for sale?”

“If not, we will leave.”

As she spoke, she did not forget to glance in the direction of Aria and Joseph. “When I meet someone I do not want to see, I am not in the mood of purchasing.” The waiter quickly smiled.

“Miss, this way please, I will take you to choose a size suitable for you...”

Alora nodded.

Just before she turned around and left with the waiter, she couldn’t help but smile. She glanced back at Aria. “Miss Brown, don’t you want to try it on as well?” “With

comparison, you will know that you are not worthy.”

Aria’s face was livid.

She bit her lips and was about to say something, but Joseph stopped her. “You should not be lacking in this. Give my sister-in-law some face.”

Alora rolled her eyes. Who was his sister-in-law? Shameless!

After glaring at him fiercely, the woman turned around and followed the waiter into the changing room. Aria was so angry outside that she stomped her feet. On the other hand, Joseph was very calm. He looked indifferently in the direction that Alora had left and then looked at Aria. “Long time no see. Would you like a cup of coffee?” Aria frowned and looked at him, “Mr. Rowan and I had some dealings in the past because of Nancy.” “Now that Nancy is imprisoned by Samir, I feel that there is nothing to talk about between you and me.” Joseph smiled.

“Do you really think that I don’t know it? What Nancy did to Alora... was mostly instigated by you,” he said in a low voice as he walked over to Aria.

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Chapter 242 Do You Want to See a Doctor?

Alora had never worn such a luxurious evening dress.

She dawdled in the dressing room for a long time before she finally figured out how to wear this dress.

When she came out of the dressing room wearing the pink nightgown, only her two followers were left outside.

Not only Aria was gone, but even Joseph was nowhere to be seen either.

Seeing her come out, the eyes of the two attendants became straight.

The woman’s slender figure was set off by the evening dress, making her graceful and moving.

Not to mention men, even women would have a nosebleed when they saw her appearance!

Especially the hollowed design on her back, which made her more charming and sexy.

The two followers looked at her and praised her.

“Mrs. Rowan is really a natural beauty!”

“No wonder you could become Mrs. Rowan. You are really too beautiful!”

“I announce that Miss Van is the most beautiful person I have ever seen in my life!”

“You are the most beautiful person I have ever seen in my life too!”

These two people did not hide their flattery at all, which made Alora’s teeth a little sore.

“I feel flattered.”

“Stop flattering me,” she said helplessly, waving her hand.

She knew that these two people liked to flatter each other.

However, she did not expect that when these two people really praised her, she would be so embarrassed.

It was so awkward that she could dig out a castle with her toes. The two lackeys looked at each other. “We are only talking about the fact!”

“Mrs. Rowan is so beautiful!”

Alora, “..”

She suddenly regretted having let Samir arrange for these two people to accompany

her. In front of the mirror, she observed herself back and forth for a while before finally taking the black card that Samir gave her to pay with satisfaction. Coming out of the mall, she was in a good mood and brought her two attendants back to Twin Stars Group.

When she was waiting for the driver to drive the car over downstairs, she turned her head and saw that in the coffee shop in the distance, Aria and Joseph were drinking coffee.

Joseph did not know what to say, but Aria's expression was extremely ugly. Alora curled her lips.

If she remembered correctly, Aria seemed to be friends with Nancy?

Joseph treated Nancy like a biological sister.

She was very curious as to why Nancy did not show up while both Aria and Joseph were present.

Could it be that she had done all the bad things and received retribution?

The driver had already driven over.

After returning to Twin Stars Group, she put the evening dress on the ground and told Samir about meeting Aria and Joseph.

Sitting in the large office chair, Samir narrowed his eyes slightly.

"It is indeed interesting that these two people could get together."

Joseph's LY Group had always been targeting the Chapman family. The crisis that the Chapman family was facing now had been caused by Joseph.

Aria was now the eldest daughter of the Chapman family.

These two people should have been enemies, but now they were sitting together and drinking coffee peacefully... The man narrowed his eyes. "It seems that we should speed up."

Whether when it came to giving the LY Group a blow or saving the Chapman family, they had to speed up.

He believed that Joseph coming to find Aria was definitely not as simple as it seemed.

Alora did not understand what he meant. She frowned. "Hubby, what are you talking about?"

"Nothing."

The man chuckled and turned to look at Alora. "You only bought an evening gown?"

"Do we need anything else?" Alora nodded.

"What color is the evening gown?" the man looked at her helplessly.

"Pink!"

Samir nodded and picked up the phone. "Mathias, go to the mall and buy a pair of pink heels."

Alora was stunned and subconsciously glanced at her feet.

... She was wearing a pair of white canvas shoes.

This pair of shoes and the evening gown... did not seem to be very compatible.

When the man put down the phone, she carefully leaned over and reached out with an apologetic face, hugging his strong waist. "I'm sorry, hubby..."

"Because I saw someone I hated, I was not in a good mood, and I only bought an evening gown and came back."

"I completely forgot about the shoes..."

Then, like a child who had done something wrong, she blushed and buried her head in

his chest. "I'm too stupid."

"I'm sorry."

Samir's heart moved violently because of her dependent movements and sweet voice. He looked up, his Adam's apple rolling. "What are you apologizing to me for?" "If not for me, you wouldn't have decided to attend the ball,"

"It's not your fault that you haven't considered this."

His low and magnetic voice sounded particularly charming in Alora's ears.

She raised her head and stared at him.

From her angle, she could see his sharp jawline and his sexy Adam's apple.

The woman hesitated for a moment, and she still couldn't help it. She raised her head and gently bit his lower jaw.

Her sudden action made Samir freeze.

He furrowed his eyebrows, lowered his eyes, and pinched her fair little face. "Little thing, what are you doing?"

"I want to bite you." Alora's dark eyes were full of pure light. The man was slightly stunned, then pinched her nose. "You only want to bite my chin?" The woman shook her head firmly.

"Not only your chin." "I want to bite your lips," she said, her face burning. "Your teeth."

"And..."

"Oh!"

Before she could finish, the man grabbed the back of her head and kissed her hard. His teeth gently bit her lips, causing her to frown in pain. After a while, the man chuckled and let go of her. "I'm done. I'll give you a chance to bite me now." Alora pursed her lips, blushed, and gently bit his lips.

At around six in the evening, Samir brought Alora downstairs.

Mathias was shocked to find that the lips of these two people were red and swollen.

Especially Madam, not only was her lips swollen, but her face was also extremely red!

He frowned and carefully asked, "Have... you been allergic to some food?" "I don't think Sir is in a good condition..." "Madam seems to be in a condition even worse." "There is still an hour before the party starts. We will pass by a hospital on our way there. How about we go there..."

"There aren't many people in the hospital at this time of the evening. The consultation should be very quick..." Mathias said. "So sir, you and Madam's mouths..." Sitting in the back seat of the car, Samir glared at him coldly. "Shut up!"

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Chapter 243 Who's Birthday Is It Today?

Mathias closed his mouth and sent Samir and Alora to the hotel where the party was held.

After getting out of the car, Alora held Samir's hand and the two of them entered the venue together.

Originally, Alora thought that the venue of the party should be the kind of lively and bustling scene of people drinking together.

But what she did not expect was...

Almost all the people present were men, and there were not many women.

Even if there were a few women, they all looked like secretaries.

She furrowed her eyebrows and quietly asked Samir in a low voice, "Why are there not a few women?" The man laughed helplessly, looked ahead, and said in a faint voice, "Didn't I say that?" "This is a very boring party."

Or it could be called a function party.

It was purely to provide an opportunity for the big bosses of the industry in the business world, not to socialize.

So basically, there were no women except some secretaries or assistants.

This was the reason why Samir had not told Alora about it in the beginning.

However, since she had already known and had been jealous of Yvonne...

He simply brought her over. Anyway, there was no rigid rule that they must not bring any relatives. The appearance of the two people holding hands as they entered the door attracted the attention of countless people. Everyone couldn't help but lower their voices and discuss. In the corner of the crowd, the man with a cold temperament glanced indifferently in the direction of Samir and Alora, and his lips raised into a cold smile. He turned his head and glanced at the woman sitting next to him. "Why is she here?" The woman paused and smiled. "Are you talking about Alora?" The man glanced at her coldly and did not speak.

The woman smiled again. "How many years has it been? You still can't forget her?"

She said, taking a sip of her wine glass. "Don't forget you have to mind your business this time."

"Do you think she still remembers me now?" the man said with a faint smile.

"I heard she lost her memory. She can't even remember her husband." The woman put down the glass elegantly. "The one beside her is said to be the eldest young master of our Ji family. He is the son of the previous family patriarch, my cousin."

"It is said that after Alora lost her memory, she didn't even know her own husband."

"Mr. Lewin, you... were just her deskmate in junior high school." "Even if she hadn't lost her memory, she wouldn't have remembered you, right?" The man paused, then touched his chin and laughed, "That's true." In junior high, he was only a little fatty who was disliked and neglected. At that time, not to mention the girls in the class, even the boys were unwilling to sit at the same table with him.

In the end, it was Alora who sat at the same table with him and became friends with him.

"I just think that you are very lonely without friends."

"If I don't want to be friends with you, you will definitely feel very uncomfortable!"

"I don't think you are ugly..."

Easton Lewin closed his eyes.

He remembered everything that Alora had said to him back then.

He did not expect to see her again many years later. She was already married. Time had passed really quickly.

After Alora held Samir's arm and entered the door, the man took her wherever he went. In the beginning, Alora was still a little moved and excited by Samir taking her everywhere.

But after a long time...

It was really too boring!

She took a deep breath, and after Samir took her to greet a few business partners, she

asked carefully, "Hubby, when will the party end?"

The man smiled gently and rubbed her head. "Soon," he said.

"How long will it take?" the woman asked, looking aggrieved.

The man glanced at the time.

"In two more hours."

Alora's little face instantly collapsed.

Two hours...

As if seeing the helplessness in her eyes, Samir chuckled. "You feel bored?" "Yes."

"Then... what about getting Mathias to send you back first?"

"En!" Alora nodded. She really didn't want to continue staying here. If she had known that it was such a boring party, she would have just let Yvonne come!

After she bought an evening gown and dressed herself up...

There were pitifully few women at the party, and all men were busy discussing business.

Probably having seen through her thoughts, Samir gently pinched her nose. "I told you it would be boring."

"Will you be jealous of this again in the future?" "Never!" Alora hurriedly shook her head like a rattle drum.

Looking at her appearance, the man smiled with satisfaction. Then, he waved his hand and called for Mathias to bring Alora back to the villa.

Coming out of the venue, Alora sat in the car and breathed in the fresh air. "I'm finally alive!"

Not only was the venue boring, but the atmosphere was also oppressive and terrible!

Listening to the voice of Alora in the back seat of the car, Mathias could not help but laugh. "Madam, are we going back to the villa now?"

"Yes!"

Alora responded and took out her phone.

Anne had sent her a photo at the seaside.

"Alora, where are you?"

"We are on the beach. Someone is setting off fireworks. They are especially beautiful. Do you want to come over?"

Alora frowned and opened the photo. In the background of a dark beach, the sky was blooming with gorgeous fireworks. Leo was holding Stella's hand and standing by the sea, looking up at the fireworks. The scene was very harmonious and beautiful. "Alora, you used to like fireworks very much. Do you remember?" Alora paused and nodded. She used to like fireworks very much.

But after experiencing so many things, her likes were no longer that important. No one cared. Even she herself had almost forgotten that she used to like fireworks.

But Anne still remembered. She silently sent her a message. "Thank you for remembering that." Anne quickly sent her another message. "You're not coming over? It's really beautiful!" "I heard that it is a rich man's birthday present for the woman he likes!" "This woman is really too beautiful! The fireworks have been set off for several hours!"

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

In fact, she had also expected that someone would set off fireworks like this on her birthday.

She sighed. After she rejected Anne again, she scrolled through her WeChat Moments out of boredom.

In her WeChat Moments, Justin, who had usually been silent, had sent a message for the first time.

It was fireworks by the sea.

“You once said that you would set off fireworks for her on her birthday.”

“Today, no matter how beautiful the fireworks are, she won’t be able to see them.”

Alora’s breathing suddenly stopped. She quickly sent a message to Justin, “Who is celebrating her birthday today?” “Your mother, Liu Ruyan.”

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Chapter 244 Your Biological Father

Alora held the phone and wanted to ask more questions about her mother, but Justin did not answer. The message she sent no longer got a reply. Taking a deep breath, she bit her lips and closed her eyes.

“Madam, look, fireworks!”

Suddenly, the car stopped, and Mathias’ surprised voice sounded in her ear.

Alora raised her head.

On the side of the road, fireworks began to light up. Large pieces of fireworks covered the entire city.

It was as if the person who set off the fireworks really wanted the person in his heart to see them.

The deafening sound of fireworks rang in his ears, and the entire S City seemed to be celebrating the New Year.

Alora looked at the fireworks for a while and turned to look at Mathias. “Why aren’t you leaving?”

“I can’t leave.”

“There’s a traffic jam,” Mathias said as he pointed at the traffic in front of them. Alora paused for a moment before remembering that they must go through the beach before getting to the villa.

So, all the cars in front were actually going to the beach, right?

Thinking of this, she glanced behind her. Although there were quite a few cars behind, they were much fewer than the previous ones. “Mathias, let’s go to the downtown hospital.” The woman hesitated for a moment. “What are you going there for?” Mathias paused. In the evening when he asked Mr. and Mrs. Rowan to go to the hospital to check their mouths, no one paid attention to him.

At this time, the doctors should be off work, right?

“To go and see my mother.”

Alora closed her eyes and instinctively felt that these fireworks were related to her mother.

When the car arrived at the hospital, it was already past eight o’clock in the evening.

After getting out of the car, Alora directly opened the door and rushed upstairs.

Outside Liu Ruyan’s ward on the top floor, the bodyguard reached out to stop her.

“Miss, you can’t..” Alora curled her lips, grabbed the bodyguard’s arm, and ruthlessly twisted With the scream of the bodyguard, Alora pushed open the door of the ward. The

ward was silent.

There was no light in the room.

The woman was lying quietly on the bed. In the sky outside the window, the brilliant fireworks reflected her thin face.

She closed her eyes quietly as if she was asleep.

Alora bit her lips, slowly walked over, and sat down beside the woman.

“Ms. Liu Ruyan.”

She reached out and grabbed the woman’s cold hand on the bed. “Now I am not sure whether I am your daughter or not.”

“But everyone says I am. I also think I am.”

“So, I will recognize you as my mother.”

After that, she sighed and turned to look at the sky outside the window. The sky full of fireworks almost turned the night into day.

“If I’m not mistaken, this firework was for you to see, right?”

Alora sighed, “According to what Justin said, my biological father died before I was born.” “It has been so many years.”

“If someone has really prepared these fireworks for you... If you are awake, I will definitely support you being together with him.” “Unfortunately...”

“Get better soon.” The woman held Liu Ruyan’s hand.

The fireworks continued until the wee hours of the morning.

Alora held Liu Ruyan’s hand and sat until the wee hours of the morning.

During this period, she kept telling Liu Ruyan about her experiences over the years, about the interesting and boring things that she had encountered since she was young. It was as if she wanted to tell her mother everything that she had experienced over the years before the end of these fireworks.

At the end of the fireworks show in the early morning, Alora let go of Liu Ruyan’s hand. She sighed heavily and looked at the woman’s eyes again. “Miss Liu Ruyan, you have to get better quickly.”

After that, the woman turned around and left.

Alora did not notice that the moment she turned around and left, the woman lying on the bed shed a drop of tears.

Coming out of the ward, Alora took a deep breath. Just as she was about to turn around and go to the elevator, a figure hugged her from behind. Originally, she wanted to resist. The moment she clenched her fists, she felt a familiar aura behind her. “Hubby?”

The man behind her buried his head in her neck and could not help but chuckle. “You know it’s me even if you don’t look back?”

His low voice blew on her neck with a warm breath.

“You are my husband. Of course, I know it’s you.” Alora’s face was hot. She bit her lips and gently held Samir’s hand. “When did you come?” “I’ve been here for a long time.”

“I came to look for you after the party.” The man chuckled as he hugged her.

“When did the party end?” Alora paused for a moment. “At nine o’clock.”

The woman’s breathing stopped for a moment.

It was already midnight.

Samir had ended the party at around nine o’clock.

Had he... waited for her outside the ward for more than three hours?

The woman bit her lips, pulled his hand away, and turned to look at him.

Under the dim light of the corridor, the woman's eyes were crystal clear. "Why didn't you tell me you were here?"

If she had known, she wouldn't have let him wait outside for so long.

"I don't want to disturb you and Mother-in-law." The man smiled. "Are you done chatting? Shall we go home?" he asked, rubbing her head. "Okay." Alora pursed her lips and nodded. On the way back, Alora looked at the people dressed in black cleaning up the fireworks on the streets of the city. She frowned slightly. "Honey, do you know who set the fireworks today?" she asked. She could guess from Justin's message that the person who set the fireworks should be an old friend of Liu Ruyan.

But...

She had never heard from Butler Shen that someone was pursuing Liu Ruyan. "I know." "It's a person... who has disappeared for many years." The man looked ahead indifferently.

"Do you know him?" Alora turned to look at him.

"I do."

He raised his hand and gently rubbed Alora's head. "In the future, you will slowly know."

"For the time being, I can't explain it to you clearly." Alora frowned and looked at him doubtfully. She obediently did not ask this question again. At the same time. In the living room of the Chapman family, it was silent. Butler Shen rushed upstairs and knocked on Aria's door. Aria, who had not slept for the entire night due to the fireworks, opened the door in her pajamas. "It's already so late, are you still going to let me sleep?"

"Eldest Young Miss, someone wants to see you."

Aria rolled her eyes in annoyance, "Who is it that wants to see me so late at night?"

"Why can't you make whoever it is wait till tomorrow?" It was already midnight! "This... I'm afraid it won't work."

"The one who wants to see you is the Chapman family's former patriarch."

"Your biological father."

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Chapter 245 Not Satisfied?

Biological father?

Aria's facial features twisted for a moment.

Then, the expression on the woman's face changed from frustration to surprise.

"My biological father?" "Isn't he dead?"

"We always thought that... he was dead," Butler Shen said after a moment of silence.

"But not only did he not die, he even came back."

Sighing, Butler Shen raised his head and looked at Aria. "Please get ready and go downstairs," he said.

"After all, he is your father. He wants to see you as soon as he comes back."

Aria quickly nodded, "I understand!"

With that, the woman slammed the door shut. Outside the door, Butler Shen looked at the tightly closed door, and a hint of viciousness flashed through his eyes.

It wasn't that he didn't know the true identity of this Aria.

The DNA test was not reliable at all.

However, since Alora was disobedient, he would find a real obedient lady to be the young lady of the Chapman family

Originally, everything had gone smoothly...

As long as Aria listened to him and obediently married into the Ji family, he could work together with Joseph of the LY Group and occupy all the property of the Chapman family.

What Joseph wanted was the decline of the Chapman family while what he wanted was the money of the Chapman family. As long as the two worked together, they could destroy the Chapman family and take what they needed at the same time.

But he did not expect that Mingzhong Chapman, who was said to have died in a car accident, would have come back at this time.

Not only had he not died, but he had also become even more shrewd and arrogant than before.

Butler Shen frowned.

Since Mingzhong was not dead, why had he not come back for so many years? Since he had not come back for so many years, why did he have to come back at the moment when he was about to divide the Chapman family with Joseph?

Who was behind this?

Aria changed into a beautiful pink dress.

In order to leave a good impression on Mingzhong, she even put on a pitiful makeup.

After more than half an hour, she finally opened the door and smiled sweetly at Butler Shen. "Let's go downstairs to see my father."

Butler Shen glanced at her completely cute dress and sighed silently.

"Eldest Young Miss." He lowered his voice, "The Patriarch has just returned. You have to be careful with your words and actions."

"If you do something that makes him doubt your identity..

"I can't protect you either."

Aria felt a little guilty.

Subconsciously, she glanced at Butler Shen. Why did she feel that he was implying something as if he knew her true identity?

No way... She had clearly been disguised very well. Taking a deep breath, she smiled and glanced at Butler Shen. "Don't worry." "I am the eldest daughter of the Chapman family. He is my father. Nothing will happen." Soon, the two of them went downstairs together.

There were three people sitting in the living room downstairs.

On the far left was a woman dressed in a red dress, elegant and cold.

On the far right was a man dressed in black with a cold and noble temperament.

The side of his face was handsome and elegant, his clavicle was sexy and charming, his eyebrows slanted

pleas, his eyelashes long and slender, and the curved corners of his lips were perfect.

He was the kind of man who was elegant and handsome enough to make people unable to forget him at a glance.

Sitting in the middle of the two people was a proud and aloof middle-aged man with his hair combed back.. Although the scene of the three of them sitting together did not match up, it was especially pleasing to the eye.

Aria's heart trembled slightly.

If she was not mistaken, the man with a noble temperament in the middle should be the former patriarch, Mingzhong Chapman.

As expected, he was just like the legends, with a noble aura and arrogance.

Even though he was already middle-aged, he still had an elegant demeanor.

“Father!”

She carried her skirt excitedly and quickly ran down. Under the shocked gazes of Easton and Rossie, this fake daughter directly flew into the arms of Mingzhong and cried out in tears, “Father! This is great! You came back!” “I’m so happy!”

Mingzhong frowned slightly.

After a while, the middle-aged man took a deep breath. “I have mysophobia.”

Aria, who was crying in his arms, paused slightly.

What did that mean?

“He means that you shouldn’t rub your tears, snot, and the foundation on your face against his suit.” Rossie glanced over at Aria and said lightly.

“Otherwise, he might hate you, his biological daughter, because of his mysophobia.”

The joints on Aria’s body suddenly stiffened.

She quickly got off Mingzhong’s body.

Sure enough. Rossie said every word correctly.

Her tears, snot, and foundation had all been rubbed against Mingzhong’s suit jacket.

The middle-aged man glanced at it in disgust, then took off his coat and threw it to Easton.

Easton shrugged his shoulders and threw the coat into the trash can.

Aria said, “..”

It was really difficult to be a young lady from a rich family.

“Your name is Aria Brown, right?”

After a while, Mingzhong finally looked at her. “Butler Shen has already told me how you were brought back.”

“Since you are willing to sacrifice the rest of your happiness for the Chapman family, I won’t stop you.”

“This is the son I adopted outside. His name is Easton Lewin.”

“This is his sister. She is also my adopted child. Her name is Rossie Lewin.”

“Since you are my daughter, you can ask Easton if you need anything in the future.”

The middle-aged man stood up. “I’m sorry to disturb you so late. I came here to see what you look like.”

“It is late. You should rest early.”

After saying that, he stood up and left.

Aria was dumbfounded.

... This biological father had only been here for a short while, and he was about to leave without saying a word to her?

She bit her lips and wanted to chase after him, but was stopped by Easton.

“Little sister, this is my contact number.” The man gracefully handed her a business card.

“Mingzhong just said that if you have any needs, you can tell me.”

“You can contact me at any time.”

With that, he raised his leg and left with Mingzhong.

Aria held the business card in a daze and subconsciously glanced at Rossie who was

walking at the end.

“Don’t misunderstand, I just can’t walk fast in high heels.” Rossie smiled elegantly.

“I have nothing to say to you.”

She yawned, her phoenix eyes sweeping over Aria. “I wish you a happy life as a young lady.”

With that, the woman twisted her waist and left. Aria turned to look at Butler Shen with a dumbfounded expression, “This.”

Butler Shen narrowed his eyes and looked in the direction Mingzhong had left in. His eyes were deep and serene.

Outside the Chapman residence.

After Mingzhong got in the car, he sat in the back seat and sighed deeply.

“What? Are you not satisfied?” Easton in the front passenger seat asked.

The middle-aged man closed his eyes and leaned against the seat. He snorted coldly,

“Did Butler Shen find such a thing to pretend to be my daughter?”

Rossie opened the driver’s seat and started the car. “Where are we going now?”

“To Samir.”

“To see my biological daughter.”

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 246

Chapter 246 There Was Nothing to Be Reserved About

Alora didn’t know why, but Samir wanted to bring her to the balcony to see the shooting stars in the middle of the night

Although the moonlight was beautiful, it was already one in the morning...

She was really a little sleepy.

“Hubby, can’t we go back to sleep?” the woman asked softly as she leaned against Samir’s arm.

The man turned his head and gently tucked her hair behind her ear.

After tucking her hair back, the woman’s fair little face was revealed in front of him without reservation.

Her lower jaw was smooth and beautiful, and her skin was so white that one could see the fluff on her face through the light. She had a small mouth and a delicate nose.

Her eyes, which were usually as clear as a deer’s, were now filled with a trace of laziness and haziness because of sleepiness.

Samir raised his hand to hold her chin. Looking at her delicate appearance, he couldn’t help but want to kiss her several times, but in the end, he stopped. He turned his head and glanced at the black Cayenne hidden under the shade of the trees in the distance.

“Maybe, we have to wait a little longer.” They had clearly agreed that he would leave after just one look. As a result... he had already been there for half an hour. The man turned to look at the girl beside him who had been extremely exhausted. He couldn’t help but reach out to pinch her face. “I know you are sleepy.”

“Wait a little longer, huh?”

“Hubby, I don’t want to see shooting stars anymore. I want to sleep.” Alora couldn’t help but bite her lips when she heard Samir’s words. “Why don’t you give me a kiss and treat it as a gift from me?” she said.

"Then let's go back to sleep."

She didn't really want to see shooting stars or anything like that... The woman's delicate body came closer and her mouth was getting closer and closer. Samir narrowed his eyes and quietly looked in the direction where the car was parked. Just as he turned his head, Alora's mouth had already come close. The woman's softness and warmth made him frown.

It was hard to resist. Thus, the man grabbed Alora's jaw and kissed her fiercely.

In the Cayenne outside the villa under the shade of the tree, the air was heavy.

Mingzhong stared at the man who was kissing his daughter.

Easton glanced at the scene on the balcony and silently lowered his head to play with his phone.

On the other hand, Rossie couldn't help but smile. "They are a good match."

Mingzhong frowned and turned to look at Rossie coldly.

Rossie quickly shut her mouth. After a long time, the cold middle-aged man closed his eyes and rubbed the space between his eyebrows with his long fingers.

"Mingzhong, do you want me to stop them?" "If I marry her, you will be my father-in-law."

"You want to marry my daughter?" Mingzhong glanced at him coldly.

"You should first appease your dozen or so girlfriends first."

Easton, "..."

Rossie, who was in the driver's seat, laughed. "Gentlemen, fasten your seat belts. We will take off immediately!"

As soon as the woman finished speaking, the car started and flew out like an arrow.

The sudden sound of the car made Alora, who was kissing Samir, frown.

Why did she feel that the sound was coming from downstairs?

But it was so late...

Was it Mathias who had gone out?

She was about to turn around to look, but Samir directly took the opportunity to hold her in his arms.

Her body suddenly rose into the air, and Alora cried out in alarm. She subconsciously wrapped her arms around his neck.

The distance between the two of them was unbelievably close.

The man curled his lips and directly carried her out of the balcony.

The charming and clear breath on his body made Alora's breath a little unsteady.

She bit her lip and looked at his face. "Hubby... don't you want to see the shooting stars?"

"They are gone." The man smiled.

"Let's go back."

"Aren't you sleepy?"

Alora nodded and buried her head in his arms, allowing him to hold her.

Samir originally wanted to send her back to her and Anne's room.

However, he did not expect that Anne had actually locked the door.

Alora looked at the time. It was already close to two o'clock in the morning.

Anne must have slept.

He chuckled and whispered in her ear, "What should we do?"

"How about... I sleep in the living room?" the woman asked with a blush on her face.

“My wife can never sleep in the living room.” Samir smiled. After that, he turned around and carried her directly to his room. The door closed.

Alora subconsciously reached out and grabbed his clothes tightly.

“We...”

Although it was only normal for a husband and wife to sleep together.

She did not reject sleeping with him.

But...

Hadn't they agreed before that before she recovered her memories...

“Before you recover your memories, I won't do anything to you.”

As if seeing through her thoughts, the man chuckled and placed her on the bed. Then, he gently rubbed her head. “You sleep on the bed, and I sleep on the floor?”

Alora felt inexplicably warm in her heart. She nodded seriously. In fact, what she cared about was not whether she slept with him or not, but his attitude towards her. They had clearly agreed on something. If he could casually change it, she would feel that he did not value her enough. The woman lay on the bed, quietly watching the man gracefully make the bed on the floor. “I can actually remember some things from the past.” She pursed her lips. “For example, when we first got married, I was making the bed on the floor.” “But I've never really let you sleep on the floor,” the man who was laying the quilt chuckled.

Alora's body paused slightly.

It seemed... so.

When they first got married, although she would make the bed on the floor every night, when she woke up the next day, she was always lying on the bed.

However, at that time, she thought that she had sleepwalked and climbed up on her own after Samir left.

But now, he said that... “So, at that time, you were the one who carried me to bed?” The woman bit her lip silently. “Yes.”

“Every night when you fell asleep, I would carry you to bed and let you sleep beside me.” “I will go take a shower,” he said, smiling at her. The woman looked at his back and couldn't help but take a deep breath. “Wait!”

He stopped and looked back. “What's wrong?”

“Don't sleep on the ground!” The little woman jumped down from the bed and immediately put away the pillow and quilt on the ground. “Sleep on the bed.” “Didn't we agree?” Samir raised his eyebrows. “I changed my idea.” “You are my husband. It is no problem for you to sleep in the same bed as me.” Alora took a deep breath. “When I was sleeping on the ground, you would carry me to the bed while I was asleep.” “But if you fall asleep, I definitely won't be able to carry you.” “So you may as well just sleep on the bed!” After saying that, the little woman bit her lips. “Anyway...” “Anyway, you and I have already given birth to three children. There's nothing to be reserved about...”

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 247

Chapter 247 What Was Samir Trying to Do?

Looking at Alora's shy appearance, Samir sighed lightly and turned to enter the bathroom.

Listening to the sound of the water, Alora closed her eyes.

When Samir came out of the bathroom, the little woman on the bed had already hugged the pillow and fallen asleep quietly. The man smiled helplessly. He walked over and gently rubbed her head. "Be good."

The woman seemed to have heard his voice, so she frowned slightly.

"After tomorrow..."

"I hope you won't blame me." He sighed.

Alora turned over and continued to sleep.

Samir shook his head and went to the study.

Sitting on the chair in the study, the man took a deep breath and dialed a strange number.

The phone was picked up quickly.

"Mingzhong is asleep. What's the matter?"

"Are you Easton?" Samir frowned and smiled.

"It's me."

The man on the other side of the line yawned and said lightly. "I thought after kissing her for so long you would sleep with her."

"It seems that you didn't."

Samir was silent for a moment. "Have you arranged everything on Mr. Chapman's side?"

"Don't worry." "There's nothing wrong with him." Easton smiled. "What about your side..."

"Do you really have the heart to hurt her?" he asked.

"I have no choice."

"If it's possible, can you help me take care of her?" Samir took a deep breath.

"Why don't you look for Leo?" Easton frowned.

Leo was Samir's cousin who had taken a fancy to Alora.

Most importantly, Leo was the foster father of Alora's daughter.

With such a relationship, even if Samir broke up with Alora, she could use her daughter as a reason to seek Leo's protection.

Why had Samir come to his help?

"Leo is too emotional. He will mess things up."

After that, he was silent for a while. "Besides, Leo has a girlfriend now."

Easton let out a long "oh" sound. "Aren't you afraid that I will snatch Alora away?"

"You should know, right? When she was in junior high school, I used to be her deskmate."

"You can't take her away."

"If you can take her away, she won't be her anymore," the man said confidently.

In the end, Samir exchanged a few more words with Easton before hanging up.

The night was long.

The tall and slender man stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window in the study, his eyes fixed on the scenery outside the window.

After dawn, everything would be different, right?

Alora woke up from the violent sound of knocking on the door. Outside the door, Anne used all her strength to smash the door with her fist. "Alora, wake up!" "Something big has happened!" Alora yawned and slowly got up from the bed to open the door. "What's wrong?" "Something big has happened!"

Anne took out her phone. The live broadcast on her phone was a press conference held by the Ji family. The content of the press conference was that Samir, the son of the Ji Family, had returned to the Family. "What's wrong?" Alora yawned as she watched the live broadcast. Samir was a member of the Ji Family. Hadn't Leo said so long ago? What was there to make a fuss about?

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"No!"

Anne frowned and pointed anxiously at the characters in the live broadcast. "Look, who is sitting next to Samir?"

Alora glanced at it.

In an instant, her pupils widened.

The person sitting next to Samir was none other than the woman who had used the identity of the Eldest Young Miss of the Chapman family to act as a tyrant in the Chapman family, Aria Brown.

Alora felt that her brain had been stirred up for a moment.

"She is a member of the Chapman family..." "What does it have to do with Samir admitting to being a son of the Ji family?"

"That's exactly what I was talking about!" Anne sighed.

"I just asked Leo. Leo said..."

As she spoke, she timidly glanced at Alora. "He said..."

"What did he say?" Alora rolled her eyes at her.

"He said..."

"He said that this is a press conference for the engagement." Anne rubbed her eyebrows helplessly.

"Bang!" The phone in Alora's hand fell to the ground.

She subconsciously reached out to cover her head. "No... No..." Her head was rumbling. She could no longer hear what Anne was saying.

Her mind was filled with –

"Press conference for the engagement."

The engagement... Shouldn't Samir be marrying her? Why was she here while Aria was at the scene? At this moment, there was a knock on the door.

"Mommy, the car is ready," said James in a cold voice.

Alora and Anne were both stunned.

Car?

Alora was silent for a long time and suddenly seemed to think of something.

She opened the door and rushed out like a madwoman. "James, you said that the car has been arranged... Are you going to send Mommy to your daddy's press conference?"

"Let's go, we're leaving now!"

She wanted to ask him on the spot!

What was Samir trying to do?

He actually wanted to get engaged to Aria?

However, what Alora did not expect was that James looked at her with a face full of confusion, "What press conference?"

"I said that the car has been arranged. It's a car for you and my brother to move out."

Alora's body suddenly stopped.

“What... what did you say?” she asked, staring blankly back at James.
“Daddy already said this morning. Among the three of us, Stella and I will follow Daddy, and Brother will follow you.”
“Daddy also said that before he comes home, you have to move out.”
“And Anne, your boyfriend should be coming to pick you up soon,” the little fellow said, glancing back at Anne.
“You should move out too.”
“After Daddy and Miss Chapman get engaged, it’s not convenient to have too many women at home!”
James’ words made Anne and Alora look at each other subconsciously.
In the eyes of the two women, there was only shock.
How could...
“Mommy”
Downstairs, Steve’s clear voice rang out.
Alora subconsciously looked down in the direction of the first floor.
Steve was already dressed and carrying his small suitcase. He stood there with a smile and waited for her. “I will always be with you.”
The little guy’s words made Alora’s heart stop for a moment. She bit her lips and closed her eyes, not daring to accept the fact. “What exactly is going on?” Yesterday night, Samir had taken her to the ball, accompanied her outside her mother’s ward, and even watched the shooting stars with her until 1 o’clock.
Why had the world changed after a night’s sleep?
Why was she the last one to know the news that he was engaged to Aria?
Why had he arranged everything like this?
He had arranged when she left and which child she would take with her.
And... her friend, Anne.
“I can’t take it.”
The woman sniffed and strode downstairs to grab Steve’s hand. “Let’s go to the press conference!”
She must ask what exactly Samir wanted to do!

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 248

Chapter 248 I Have Her Now

Steve hesitated for a moment.
He raised his head again and looked at the determination in Alora’s eyes. He frowned lightly. “Mommy, are you sure you want to go to that press conference?”
Alora nodded fiercely.
She had to personally hear Samir’s explanation.
She wouldn’t listen to a single word of others!
Seeing how determined she was, Steve sighed and silently held her hand. “Alright, I’ll accompany you.”
At the railing of the second floor, James looked at Steve’s back and couldn’t help but call out to him, “Brother, you...”
Wasn’t he the one who loved his mommy the most?
Why did he have to accompany her even though he knew that his mother would only

feel worse if she went to the press conference?

Steve stopped in his tracks.

A moment later, he turned to smile at James. "Women should be spoiled."

"Support her whatever she wants to do."

"But you can't do so blindly." James rolled his eyes.

"Blindly?" Anne glared at James. "Your mommy is doing the right thing!" "You usually look nice to your mommy. Why don't you let your mommy verify it at this time?" she asked, patting James on the head.

"You don't understand," James said as he subconsciously covered his head in pain.

Although he knew that his mother would definitely be in pain and sadness for a while. However, he really did not want to see his mother sad so soon.

Anyway... he should postpone it as long as he could.

After all, she was the woman he loved the most.

But Steve did not think so.

"Don't worry, no matter when, I will be there." He held Alora's hand tightly.

Alora took a deep breath, nodded, and took Steve's hand. The mother and son strode out of the villa.

On the balcony of the second floor, Stella watched Alora and Steve's car leave and rubbed her eyebrows helplessly "Daddy, do you have to do this?" "Actually, we can think of another way."

"Aren't you afraid that Mommy won't forgive you after the matter is over?"

The message was sent and the other party did not respond.

The little girl looked helplessly at the laptop on the table in front of her.

On the screen, Samir was standing with Aria, answering the questions of the reporters.

When Alora and Steve arrived at the press conference, Samir and Aria were announcing their wedding day. It was ten days later.

It was urgent.

Standing at the door of the press conference, Alora looked at the man on the stage who was held by Aria. She couldn't help but burst into tears.

Along the way, she had told herself that there must be a misunderstanding. It definitely wasn't like what Anne had said. There must be a reason for Samir to do so.

It couldn't be...

But now, she was standing at the scene, watching the man smiling and talking to Aria.

Her heart couldn't help but hurt like it was being stabbed by a knife.

She bit her lip and walked step by step towards the stage.

A reporter was asking questions.

"Mr. Rowan, why are you so anxious to announce your marriage with Miss Brown? Is it related to the crisis of the Chapman family?"

"Do you also think that the eldest daughter of the Chapman family marrying the eldest young master of the Ji family is the only way for the Chapman family?"

Samir curled his lips into a smile.

"No." As he spoke, he looked at Aria with a gentle gaze, "The reason why I got engaged to her so quickly..." "Firstly, it is because this engagement was set by the old man of the Chapman family and the old man of the Ji family. It is about the friendship between two elders. Out of respect for the elders, we should fulfill their wishes as soon as possible."

"Secondly, because of some well-known reasons, the engagement between me and

Aria will definitely be opposed by some people. Therefore, the sooner it is settled, the better. It can avoid unnecessary complications.”

“Were you referring to me when you said some people will oppose your engagement?”

Just as the man finished speaking, a cold and indifferent female voice sounded from the direction of the entrance of the venue. The entire venue instantly followed the voice and looked over. Alora grabbed Steve’s hand tightly. Tears streamed down her face, and her body began to tremble slightly. “Samir, were you referring to me?”

The man on the stage frowned. He subconsciously glanced at Steve who was beside Alora.

The eyes of father and son met.

Samir frowned, and his eyes seemed to ask, “Why did you bring her here?” Steve looked at him fearlessly, and his eyes were cold as he replied, “She has to know sooner or later.” Seeing that his son was no longer on his side, Samir took a deep breath, restrained his emotions, and stared at Alora’s face. “Yes, I was.”

“Boom -!”

The venue suddenly exploded. The reporters began to frantically pick up their machines and shoot at Alora’s face.

Alora’s head rumbled.

She got his answer in the end.

Although this answer was not what she wanted.

The woman sniffed and began to tear up.

“Samir, can you give me a reason?”

Obviously...

They had obviously been so in love, weren’t they?

“No reason.”

“I’m just tired of it,” the man said indifferently.

Alora’s body swayed.

“Tired of it?”

“Yes.”

There was no trace of emotion in the man’s cold eyes.

“From the moment we were together, I had always been apologizing to you, protecting you, and taking care of all things about you.”

“From Truett, Celia, Elena, and then Nancy...”

“All the problems you encountered have been resolved by me.”

Alora’s body trembled uncontrollably, and her heart seemed to be pinched by an invisible hand.

She bit her lips, “I don’t remember...”

A hint of pain flashed through Samir’s eyes.

He turned his face away, not daring to look her in the eye. He was afraid that when he saw her sad appearance, he would not be able to continue acting.

“It doesn’t matter if you don’t remember. I can tell you.”

“Alora, from the beginning, you were relying on me and using me.”

“I did so many things for you, but in the end, you don’t remember me at all.”

“In your heart, I am the least important one, right?”

“No, no.”

In her tears, she looked at his cold face and tried her best to save it. “I forgot you, not

because you are not important.”

“Whether it is before I lost my memory or after I lost my memory, I like you.”

“You should understand...”

Samir closed his eyes.

Of course he understood.

If she didn't love him the most, how could she have forgotten her?

Just like Alora's father, Mingzhong. If he didn't love his wife too deeply, how could he have forgotten Liu Ruyan for twenty years...

“It doesn't matter anymore.”

He took a deep breath and grabbed Aria's sleeve, acting intimate. “I have her now.”

“Our family is well-matched, and we have been engaged since we were young.”

“Since you are here, I will inform you.”

“We are over.”

“Ten days later, I will marry the real Miss of the Chapman family with the most luxurious wedding in the world.”

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 249

Chapter 249 It Was As If She Had Arrived at Her Own Home

Alora did not know how she came out of the scene of the press conference.

It was raining heavily in the sky.

She walked aimlessly in the heavy rain, and her ears were filled with what Samir had just said at the press conference.

“Our families are well-matched, and we have been engaged since we were young.”

“Since you are here, I will inform you.”

“We are over.” “Ten days later, I will marry the real Miss of the Chapman family with the most luxurious wedding in the world.”

It turned out that his previous words had all been lies to her.

It turned out that Aria was really the real Miss of the Chapman family, and she was nothing.

It was as if in an instant, she had lost the identity of the Miss of the Chapman family, her mother who was lying on the bed, and also lost...

Samir.

She did not remember many things she had done to make him sad, making him feel that his efforts could not be repaid.

But she remembered that after she lost her memory, she liked him.

From the beginning when she didn't know that he was her husband, she had liked him.

It was probably love at first sight.

Later, she heard others say that he was her husband, the only one she had before she lost her memory.

At that time, she was happy in her heart, but she did not show it.

She was very happy. Even if she lost her memory, she still had her husband and three children who loved her.

She almost thought that she was the happiest woman in the world.

But now, reality gave her a hard blow.

She could clearly see that her world was being torn apart bit by bit.

Half of it was pain and despair.

The other half was sadness and gloom.

In this period of time, her interactions with Samir were one of the few happy memories she had.

She didn't know how long she had been walking in the rain.

Finally, a black umbrella appeared above her head.

A handsome and noble man stood in front of her, using an umbrella to cover the heavy rain above her head.

He looked at her with a bit of reluctance in his eyes. "Alora."

"Even if you are really abandoned, you still have to continue living. Don't make things difficult for yourself."

The woman looked up at the man in front of her.

He looked a little familiar.

But she did not remember when she had met such a man.

As if having seen through the doubt in her eyes, the man coughed lightly and raised his hand to pull at his face. "I am Easton Lewin. Do you remember me?"

"When I was in junior high school, I sat at the same table as you. At that time, I was a little fatty." Alora paused and nodded. "I remember." The woman's words made Easton ecstatic. "You really remember me?"

"Yes."

Alora nodded, "The one who always cheated in exams and got caught."

Easton, "..."

Why could she still stab him painfully when she was already so sad?

"I'll take you to where I live?" the man coughed.

"You'll catch a cold if you continue like this."

"I don't want to go." Alora frowned and shook her head subconsciously.

She didn't want to go anywhere. She just wanted to calm herself down in the heavy rain.

"But..."

"Even not for yourself, just for this little fellow, you can't continue to walk in the rain."

Easton glanced behind her.

Alora paused and subconsciously glanced back.

Behind her, Steve was holding a small bag and standing not far away from her. The little guy's body was wet from the rain, making him more fragile and thin than usual. His appearance in the rain made Alora's heart ache uncontrollably.

This little guy should have been following her since she came out of the press conference, right?

He was usually smart and mature, why was he stupidly following her now?

She was no longer the eldest daughter of the Chapman family, and she had lost the identity of Samir's wife...

He should stay by Samir's side, which was the best choice.

In the end, not only did he not stay there, but he had followed her quietly all the way in the rain...

The woman sighed, squatted down, and held Steve tightly in her arms. "Why are you following me?" "You will catch a cold in the rain!"

Steve raised his head, his wet hair sticking to his forehead.

"Because you are my mother." For the first time, Steve, who was usually calm and

mature, showed a fragile look.

“No matter what Daddy did, I am your son.”

“As for the rain...”

“Since you are not afraid, I am not either.” The little fellow smiled.

“Even if I am sick, I will accompany Mommy!”

In the pouring rain, the words of the little fellow in her arms made Alora’s heart inexplicably warm up.

He...

He was her son.

No matter what happened, he would support her.

Even for Steve, she should not continue to give up on herself. Taking a deep breath, she hugged the little fellow tightly and turned to look at Easton. “Didn’t you say that you wanted to take us to your house?”

Easton raised his eyebrows, then squatted down and hugged Steve in his arms. “Let’s go.”

Alora pursed her lips and quietly followed him into the car. “At such a young age, you are quite capable.” Easton lowered his voice and whispered in Steve’s ear. Steve’s whole body was cold. He secretly moved his head close to Easton’s ear, “If not for me, Mommy wouldn’t go home with you at all.”

The man frowned.

“Is it your little trick?”

“Yes.”

“As expected of Samir’s son,” he said with a bitter smile.

Just like Samir, he could always come up with unexpected methods.

For example, the engagement this time.

The man sighed and put Steve in the car. Then, he opened the door for Alora in a very gentlemanly manner. Finally, the car drove away in the rain.

The place where Easton lived was a luxurious big villa.

As soon as he entered the door with Alora and Steve, Rossie, who had been waiting at the door for a long time, frowned and pulled Alora over. “Look at you, for a man, is it worth it?”

“Let’s go. I will take you to take a bath!”

Alora looked at her blankly. “You are...”

“I am Rossie Lewin.”

“I am Easton’s sister, not a biological one.” The woman chuckled.

“He often mentions you to me. Although this is the first time we have met, I am already very familiar with you!”

After she finished speaking, she directly pulled Alora upstairs.

The confused Alora turned to look at Easton.

The man nodded at her. “Go, Rossie is a very good person.”

Alora, “...”

She could tell that Rossie was indeed a very good person.

But...

O

This was the first time she had met her. Why did this woman give her a feeling that she

had known her for a long time? When the two women went upstairs, she caught a glimpse of the middle-aged man standing by the railing on the second floor. The man's gaze was hale and hearty, and his appearance was delicate and pretty. Although he was already over middle-aged, his arrogant and cold temperament made people have no choice but to look at him. The man glanced at Alora and spat out the same words as Rossie. "For a man, is it worth it!" "Go take a shower!" Alora, "..."

From Rossie to this man...
Everyone had a look of heartache on their faces.
Why did she suddenly feel like she had arrived at her own home?

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 250

Chapter 250 She Was Fine

Alora was pressed into the bathtub by Rossie
After taking a bath, Rossie intimately dried Alora's hair with the electric blower.
After doing all of this, Alora sat in the room with her knees crossed and stared at the pure white wall in front of her
Looking at her dazed appearance, Rossie sighed lightly. She copied Alora's appearance and sat next to her. She looked ahead with her. "I was once betrayed by a man too."
Alora paused and subconsciously turned to look at Rossie.
The woman in front of her looked only three or four years older than her, but she was capable and mature like a person from another world.
She stared at Rossie with disbelief written in her eyes. "Would... you be betrayed by a man as well?"
"Of course."
Rossie combed her hair, her entire person looked capable and valiant. When she spoke of the past, there was a hint of helplessness in her eyes. "We grew up together, and our relationship was very deep."
"I always thought that the two of us should be together in the future."
"Even my foster father, who raised me, told me that I would marry him in the future. Unfortunately..."
Alora was startled, and she subconsciously looked at her. "Then?"
Her mind was now completely blank. As long as she was idle, she would think of Samir. Now that Rossie mention her own matters, Alora could not help but continue to listen
"Later, he betrayed me."
Rossie looked into the distance. Her gaze seemed to have penetrated the wall in front of her and floated far away.
"Later, he went to another place to study. I went to see him all the time."
"Like a fiancee visited her fiancé."
"But later I found out that he only treated me as his sister."
"When he was in college, I went to visit him at his school. He hugged a young and beautiful girl and told me that she was his girlfriend."

"I was just like his sister." "That's why I can understand the feeling of being betrayed," she said, turning to look at Alora. "Because I've been experiencing it all this time." Alora paused for a moment. She was silent for a long time before she carefully asked, "The one you are talking about... the one who betrayed you... is Easton?"

Rossie was silent for a while and did not speak.

"It's me."

Suddenly, a man's helpless voice sounded from the door behind her. Easton walked in with a plate of fruit and helplessly placed the fruit between the two women. "Rossie, can you stop making up stories about me in front of outsiders?"

"All these years, my identity in your mouth, has gone through your adopted son, your younger brother, and your ex-boyfriend. Now I have become the one who has betrayed you back then."

Rossie rolled her eyes at him, lowered her head, and picked up the strawberry to eat. "I am just trying to find a common topic with Alora."

After saying that, the woman glared at him fiercely. "I am your sister. What's wrong with me making up a story about you?"

"As for you, will you die if you don't expose me?"

Alora, "..."

She looked at the two siblings who were not related by blood in front of her in a daze. After a long time, she coughed lightly. "Is it not true?"

"It's not."

Easton shook his head helplessly. "I chased her back then. She was too lazy to pay attention to me."

"If she had given me a chance, the one who is telling you the story of being betrayed would have been me." "You're courting death!"

Rossie kicked him hard, then turned around and smiled at Alora. "Don't mind these details."

"You just need to know that I can empathize with your sadness." Alora, "..."

After a long while, she bit her lips in a daze, "Thank you...".

Although none of the words that Rossie said were true.

But the intention that she wanted to make her happy was true.

Alora took a deep breath and looked up at Easton, "How is Steve?"

"He's fine."

Easton finally became serious, "The little guy's physical fitness is better than I thought. Not only did he not catch a cold, he is also very healthy."

"He's just a little tired. He fell asleep after taking a shower."

After that, he looked up at Alora, "What about you? Do you want to sleep for a while?"

Alora frowned and shook her head.

She turned her head and looked at the sky outside the window.

The sky was blue, and a gorgeous rainbow was hanging in the afternoon sky.

She took a deep breath and said, "I want to go out for a walk."

"I'll accompany you."

After the woman finished speaking, Easton and Rossie spoke at almost the same time. As soon as they finished speaking, the two of them looked at each other, and almost at the same time, they glared at each other.

"I'll go with you and let him(her) be at home."

Alora, "..."

They indeed did not look like siblings, but more like a couple.

A couple who loved and killed each other all the time.

She took a deep breath and got off the bed. "I'll go myself."

"I will accompany you."

Suddenly, a middle-aged man's voice sounded from the door.

Alora was startled and subconsciously raised her head.

Standing at the door was a kind-looking middle-aged man.

When she followed Easton into the door, she had seen him in the living room.

Although he was already middle-aged, the cold arrogance and nobility he exuded still made people unable to help but look sideways. Alora looked at him fixedly and fell silent.

"Let Mingzhong accompany you."

"Mingzhong is a very good person," Rossie said faintly from behind her.

"Easton and I were picked up by him when we were young." "If not for him, the two of us would have been dead long ago."

"Yes."

When Easton saw this, he hurriedly nodded. "You can exchange experiences with Mingzhong. He is old and has rich experience in love."

Mingzhong frowned and glared coldly at Easton. "Is that so?"

"Why don't I know that I have rich experience in love?"

Easton, "... Alora stood at the door, hesitated for a while, and finally nodded.

"Okay, thank you." She was unfamiliar with this place and indeed needed a guide.

Compared to Easton and Rossie, this middle-aged Mingzhong was indeed a good choice. After all, he was more reliable than the two of them.

The most important thing was...

Alora looked at the man in front of her seriously. She felt that he was very familiar. It was the kind of familiarity... as if she had seen her family. Upon receiving his daughter's response, Mingzhong was instantly overjoyed. "Good, good, good!" "I will accompany you to walk around now!"

After that, he wanted to reach out and hold Alora's hand. Just as he raised his hand, he put it down again.

Finally, the man turned his head with a smile. "I'll lead the way. Let's go."

Alora nodded and followed him downstairs.

Looking at the backs of the two people, Rossie sighed, "Mingzhong has finally fulfilled his wish."

Easton, on the other hand, picked up his phone and took a picture of this scene. Then, he sent it to Samir.

"She's fine."