

## Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 261

### Chapter 261 We Haven't Seen Each Other for a Long Time

Seven o'clock in the evening. Alora had invited Easton to dinner together. After changing into a beautiful long dress, she sat in the living room and waited for Easton to pick her up. After waiting for a few minutes, Steve ran downstairs and grabbed her wrist. "Mommy, come with me." "About my brother and sister, I want to talk to you." "Surprise? What surprise?" Alora frowned. "You'll know when you get there." Steve looked at her with a smile. He grabbed her hand with one hand and extended two fingers with the other. "I swear, it will make you very happy." Alora paused and subconsciously glanced at the time. It was less than two minutes before Easton came back to pick her up. "But I have an appointment tonight..." "Mommy." Steve pursed his lips and put on a rare pitiful look. "Mr. Rowan is going to marry the young miss of the Chapman family." "Do you really feel assured if James and Stella are there?" Alora's heart was hit by the little fellow's words and instantly softened. She pursed her lips and squatted down. "Mommy is worried." "But, isn't this your choice?" "You choose to follow Mommy, and they choose to stay." "Mommy is willing to respect your choice." Her sudden seriousness made Steve not know what to say for a moment. At this time, the sound of the door opening could be heard. Easton had returned. Alora took a deep breath and stood up. "Steve, Mommy is going on a date." "Be good at home." "If James and Stella really want to find me... another day." "Mommy has something important to do today." After saying that, she hugged Steve and comforted him. Then she stood up, turned around, and held Easton's arm. The two of them walked out of the door.

Steve stood in place and watched Alora and Easton leave. His hands clenched into fists. Did his mommy... really change her mind? Alora pulled Easton out of the villa and directly got in the car. "Have you finished investigating?"

"Yes."

Easton took a deep breath and silently started the car. "Tonight, Samir and Aria are going on a date. The place is called Bamboo Pavilion. Samir also took James and Stella to go together." "Okay, let's go now." Alora took a deep breath and sat in the front passenger seat. She let out a long breath. "Have you found out the specific location?"

"Yes."

Easton nodded, "We have already set the position opposite them. As long as they look up, they will be able to see it." Alora pursed her lips and was very satisfied with Easton as the companion. "Thanks to you!" Without Easton's words, she would not have known that Samir had actually brought her two babies to go on a date with Aria tonight! The image of Steve hugging her and seriously talking about his younger brother and sister surfaced in her mind. Alora felt a slight pain in her heart. She had deliberately ignored Steve's words just now. Because she didn't want the little fellow to feel uncomfortable. The little fellow probably didn't know that his biological father, Samir, pretended to let James and Stella get to know Aria while asking people to find a family outside to send them out, right? What Samir did was really ruthless!

Even if he didn't want her as his wife, how could he even abandon his own children? James and Stella were both his biological children! Moreover, James had been by his side since he was a child. How could he bear to do that? With this thought in mind,

Alora looked up to the front “Huh?” “What’s wrong?” Easton, who was driving, frowned. “Tell me, is a person’s heart... really that easy to change?” A month or so ago, he would still put off work to go to the mountains to find her because she went to the mountains to shoot a movie. He would even block a knife for her and get hurt for her. A month later, he chose to break up with her for the sake of the eldest daughter of the Ji family that he had just met and was engaged to the emotionless Aria.

He... What did he take her for? What did he take marriage and love for? Easton could not answer Alora’s question. He could only smile awkwardly and silently speed up the car. Soon, the car arrived at Bamboo Pavilion. When Alora took Easton to the restaurant, James and Stella were already sitting opposite her and Easton under the guidance of the housekeeper. As soon as she sat down, Stella saw it. The little guy secretly greeted Alora and Easton. Then she took a photo and sent it to Steve. “Thank you, big brother. Mommy is already in position!” When he received her photo, Steve was gloomily drawing on the wall in the bedroom. His phone rang. He took a look at the photo and his eyes widened. “I... Mommy didn’t promise me!” Why would Alora appear in the Bamboo Pavilion now and be sitting opposite them? If this was a coincidence, it was too coincidental. If not for a coincidence... The little fellow rubbed his head. A moment later, he understood what had happened. It was probably the main task of Alora’s date with Easton tonight was to disrupt Samir and Aria’s date. Although her goal was different from theirs, the result was the same. Thinking of this, the little fellow could not help but laugh. It seemed that he was thinking too much.

Their mother was still thinking about how to make his father jealous and disturb his father’s date with Aria.

How could she not like his father? He was afraid that she simply couldn’t stop liking him, right? “Then the two of you... put on a good show.” Steve took a deep breath. “I know!” Stella said with a smile. After exchanging a few more words with Steve, she hung up the phone. 7:30 pm. Samir and Aria appeared in the Bamboo Pavilion. “Hello, Aunt Aria!” “Hello, Aunt Aria!” The moment Aria appeared, the two little guys greeted her warmly. Stella even placed her favorite biscuits in front of Aria, “Aunt Aria, eat the biscuits!” Aria glanced at the biscuits on the table and squeezed out a smile, “Samir said that the two of you wanted to meet and have a good meal with me. I thought he was joking.” “I didn’t expect the two of you to really come.” As she spoke, she sized up Stella in front of her. “Little Princess, we haven’t seen each other in a long time.” Stella frowned She had actually met Aria before. While in Banyan City, every time Leo was filming, he would interact with Aria. When she went to the set to visit Leo, she would see Aria wandering outside Leo’s lounge.

This woman liked Leo.

But now... Stella narrowed her eyes, took out a biscuit, and handed it to Aria, “Aunt Aria, eat it.” “The biscuits are very delicious!” Aria frowned, unable to resist the enthusiasm of the little fellow. But what she didn’t expect was... As soon as she took a bite of the biscuit, she immediately had rashes all over her body.

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### Chapter 262 It Was Impossible to Defend Against

“What’s going on Aria frantically grabbed the skin on her face and hands. “What did you

give me to eat?"

Stella blinked and looked at Aria's face. She shrank back timidly. "There are cookies with crushed peanuts..."

Aria rolled her eyes. She was allergic to peanuts! Anyone who had checked her information would know about this! This little bastard actually dared to give her cookies with crushed peanuts! Samir lightly curved his lips. She had already told him about Aria's allergic reaction to peanuts. He did not care about it. However, he did not expect someone to remember it for him instead. The man was smiling from the bottom of his heart, but his face was full of worry as he walked to Aria's side. "What's wrong?" "You did it on purpose!" Aria gritted her teeth and glared at Stella. "You must have done it on purpose!" "Anyone who is familiar with me knows that I am allergic to peanuts!" "But... Aunt Aria, we are not familiar with each other." "Although you are also an actor, you are not as popular as Uncle Leo and Mommy." "I don't know that you are allergic to peanuts... Isn't that normal?" "Don't be angry at me because of this. Ignorance can be forgiven!" Aria gritted her teeth and stared at Stella. This little girl did it on purpose! She definitely did it on purpose! Not only did she know that she was allergic to peanuts and deliberately gave her biscuits with peanuts, but she also deliberately said that she was not popular!

However!

She couldn't expose this little girl's true colors. Whether she was popular or not was her sore spot, but it was also a fact! As for the peanut allergy, Stella refused to admit that she knew about it, and there was nothing she could do about it! Moreover, Stella was a five-year-old child! As an adult, no matter how much grievance she had, she could only swallow it down. Otherwise, she would be bullying a child! Thinking of this, Aria became even angrier. She gritted her teeth so hard that they made cracking sounds, but she could not say anything. "Stella, how can you be like this?"

James frowned and unhappily poured a cup of warm water for Aria, "Auntie Aria, my sister is too insensible." "Even if you are not popular, at least you are still a person in the entertainment industry. It is still easy to check your information." "Yet she did not check it. It is really wrong!" As James spoke, he placed the glass of water in front of Aria. "I am different from her." "Before I met you, I investigated a lot of your information." "I even found out that you cheated five times in junior high school and were expelled by the school!" "Pfft!" James' words made Aria spit out the warm water she had just drunk. She was so angry that her teeth itched, but she still had to maintain her elegance in front of Samir, "The matter of cheating... Hehe... Actually, I was framed." "Yes, I believe you. You are so smart, and you bullied many female classmates in high school. Of course, you can't make such a low-level mistake." James blinked his innocent big eyes, "You must have been framed. You are so smart. You got a perfect score of 750, and you can get 120 points. How can you cheat in the exam?" Aria's face turned from white to red, and then from red to white. She finally saw it clearly! The two little bastards from Samir's family had come to embarrass her on purpose today! It was all a lie to say that they were cultivating feelings with her! The woman gritted her teeth and silently held the medicine in her pocket. If not for the fact that she had promised Joseph to drug Samir tonight... She would definitely leave right now! Taking a deep breath, she gulped down the remaining warm water in the cup and got up. "Samir, do you want to drink water?" "I'll get it for you."

Samir narrowed his eyes and smiled. "Then I'll have to trouble you."  
"It's no trouble." Aria picked up the kettle and pretended to pour it. "Aiya, there's no water left." "I'll go get some water from the waiter." "There's no need to go through so much trouble" Samir said with a smile. "Just ask the waiter to come and fill the water."  
"No, the waiter is so busy." She stood up and said, "I'll go over there and find someone from the kitchen to pour it for you personally. This way, it will be more sincere." After saying that, Aria picked up Samir's cup and turned to go to the kitchen. Stella lay on the table and looked at the woman's back silently. "She is so stupid." "Even I, a five-year-old, could see that she was deliberately trying to hide from us and put drugs in the cup."  
"You have to understand the brain of an adult who can only score 120 in the college entrance examination." James smiled faintly. He turned his head and glanced at the woman in the distance from the corner of his eyes. At this moment, she was already lying on the table with a smile, and her body was twitching. Easton, who was beside her, looked at her helplessly and said something. From the way he spoke, Samir could tell what he was saying. "Is it really that funny?" Looking at these two people, Samir narrowed his eyes slightly and his mood inexplicably became happy. As long as she was happy... He would be happy.  
After pouring hot water from the kitchen, Aria added the bottle of medicine to the cup. When she walked out of the kitchen, she bumped into someone. The sudden collision almost caused the cup in her hand to fall to the ground. Fortunately, the man reacted quickly and caught it. "Be careful."  
The man said coldly. He returned the cup to her and left. Aria rolled her eyes at the man's back before she carefully protected the cup and returned to the table. "Samir, I poured you the water myself. Drink it. The temperature is just right."  
Samir nodded and directly picked up the cup of water and drank it all in one go. On the table in the distance, Easton frowned.  
"He drank it just like that?"  
"Alora, is there a problem?"  
"The water that Aria gave Samir is obviously problematic."  
"He actually drank it without even looking at it?" "It's none of your business." Alora rolled her eyes. If she guessed correctly, the cup of water that Aria gave Samir must have contained that kind of medicine. Samir knew that she would drug him, but he still drank it all in one gulp. It was obvious that he wanted to play along with her and have sex with Aria.  
She bit her lips angrily.  
For the sake of the Ji family, Samir was really willing to risk it.  
Aria was already allergic and her face was swollen. Yet he was actually willing to do that kind of thing with her!  
"Daddy, is it good?"  
After Samir drank the water, James blinked his eyes and asked.  
"It's good."  
"It's the smell of Aria's care for me." Samir nodded.  
Aria blushed.  
She sat beside Samir shyly. "I'm embarrassed to hear you say that."  
"I..."  
"Gulp!"

Aria was just halfway through her sentence when her stomach started growling.  
The woman's face turned pale!  
Damn it!  
There was something wrong with the glass of water that James gave her just now!  
It was impossible to guard against...  
"I'm going to the bathroom!"

## Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 263

### Chapter 263 She Kept Getting Diarrhea

Seeing Aria rush to the bathroom with her hands on her stomach, James and Stella leaned on the table and laughed. They thought that Aria was difficult to deal with. Tonight, they even prepared a plan A that was not difficult and a plan B that was slightly difficult. Steve even had a third more complicated plan C. In the end, they did not expect that even the simplest plan A could make Aria so miserable! "I thought only Steve was smart among your three children." "I didn't expect these two to be so good." On the table in the distance, Easton drank tea and said in a good mood, "If I can have such smart and cute children in the future, it will be good."

"First, you have to find the child's mother." Alora raised her eyebrows.

Easton rolled his eyes. "Don't look down on me. I have more than a dozen online lovers." "The dozen or so women are only able to talk to you online and not in person. Can they give you children?" Alora chuckled. After that, she could not help but glance at him. "Maybe your dozens of online lovers are all the same person." Easton, "..."  
He rolled his eyes at Alora, picked up his phone, and added the dozens of female netizens who had blacklisted him.

Then he received more than a dozen messages of rejection, accompanied by more than a dozen insults.

Just as Easton was about to put down the phone in disappointment, a message quietly jumped out of his phone.

It was from Samir.

"It's time to go to the bathroom."

Easton was confused.

"Why should I go to the bathroom?" "Because I drank the water that was drugged, and it's about to kick in." "I don't want other people to be here." Easton was speechless.

Please, their people had already investigated clearly. The medicine that Aria gave Samir was not that kind of medicine! Although Joseph really had that kind of medicine in his hands, he would not take it out until the critical moment! It was just a drug to make people sleepy! What did it matter if it kicked in or not? Before he could think of how to reply, James and Stella looked at each other. "Second brother, I am suddenly so sleepy." "Ah, I was also suddenly so sleepy." "Oh my God, it's already half past seven in the evening. We should go home and prepare to sleep!" "Yes, children of our age are precisely at the age of growing up. If we don't rest well, we won't grow tall!"

"Little Princess, little young master, the car is ready." After the two little fellows finished speaking, Mathias walked over respectfully.

"Daddy, we will go back first. You take good care of Aunt Aria later!" "Yes, Daddy. You have to stay here and accompany... Aunt Aria." James and Stella waved goodbye to



Samir and left.

Easton stared at them with his eyes wide open.

These two little fellows...

They were only five years old, right? Yet they had such a high level of awareness? Probably feeling Easton's gaze, Samir raised his head lightly and glanced at him. His gaze seemed to say.

"You see, even a five-year-old child is more sensible than you. Why are you still not leaving?" Easton pursed his lips. Just as he was about to say something, Alora, who was beside him, directly gulped down the tea in the cup in front of her. "I'm a little disappointed." "What's wrong?" the man frowned. "James and Stella," Alora sighed. "They knew that Samir was drugged after drinking the water given by Aria." "But they still deliberately found an opportunity to leave so that Samir and Aria could be alone." After saying that, the woman took a deep breath, picked up the kettle and poured herself a cup of tea. With a bitter smile on her face, she said, "Maybe they are the same as Samir." "Even if I don't like Aria, I still think that being with Aria is the best choice for Samir." Easton froze for a moment before he understood what Alora had misunderstood. He frowned and wanted to explain, but he suddenly did not know how to explain it. James and Stella had indeed left on purpose to leave Samir here, but Samir's target was not Aria!

If he really wanted to be intimate with Aria, why would he let James give Aria a laxative? Wasn't he afraid of trouble when the time came? But now, the relationship between Samir and Alora... He couldn't tell the truth.

The man frowned and decided to retreat as soon as possible.

If he had been a little later, Samir would have really killed him! Taking a deep breath, Easton stood up. "Alora, I suddenly remembered that I forgot something at home and did not bring it out."

"Wait for me here. I will go back and get it first." "What did you forget to bring?" Alora frowned at him. "It's a lucky charm of mine. Without it, I feel like I will be plagued by bad luck at any time!" Easton frowned. "Isn't it right here?" Alora pouted at the key he had placed on the table. Easton took a closer look. It was really there. "It's not this. It's another one!" the man coughed softly. "Just... wait for me here. I'll go back and get it first." "Forget it." "It's not interesting," Alora said, standing up lazily. "Let's end it here tonight. I'll go back with you." "Just now, Stella and James also said that children will not grow taller when they sleep late." "I also have to sleep early. What if I can grow taller?" Easton, "... "Alora, what are you thinking? You can't grow taller! "Forget it... Forget it." Easton pursed his lips, "It's not easy for us to go on a date. It's better if we don't go back so early..." "Samir was drugged. Don't you want to see what will happen to him and Aria?" After saying that, he also silently glanced in the direction of Samir. "What does it have to do with me?" Alora frowned and glanced at Samir coldly. She was already sad enough. Was she going to stay here and watch Samir and Aria get a room together? Sorry, she couldn't do it! "This..."

Easton furrowed his eyebrows and finally took a deep breath. "Alora, actually, I want to go back and tidy myself up."

"I have an online lover who will come to find me later. I want to go back and pack up."

"You just said that if I want a child, I should find a wife first." "Maybe I can meet her tonight."

After that, he pressed Alora back into the chair. "I'll go back first to put on makeup and change my clothes. Help me wait for her here. If she comes and can't find me, you can help me keep her."

Alora frowned. Before she could refuse, Easton ran away like a wisp of smoke.  
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Alora sighed helplessly. Although she was unwilling, she still sat back in her chair. After all, it was not easy for Easton to go on a date. Since he helped her act, she could not mess up his date.

However, after Easton left, she waited for a long time but did not see the online lover he mentioned.

Instead, an ambulance came.

The medical staff of the ambulance hurried into the bathroom.

Then...

Alora saw Aria, who was carried on a stretcher by the medical staff, so weak that his face was drained of blood.

Alora, "..."

Was the laxative that James gave her so powerful? It had actually caused her to be like this?

As she sighed, she watched the medical staff carry Aria out.

When the sound of the ambulance was far away, she retracted her gaze. As she retracted her gaze, she saw Samir sitting in the distance, not saying a word.

The woman widened her eyes.

Why was he still here?

Didn't he deliberately fall for Aria's trap just to have sex with her? Aria had already been taken away by the ambulance. What was he still doing there?

Just as she was puzzled, the man fell onto the table with a bang.

The waiter surrounded him, "Sir, sir!"

## Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 264

### Chapter 264 They Had Already Broken Up

Did he faint just like that? Alora looked in Samir's direction and frowned. James and Stella were taken away by Mathias to sleep.

Aria was taken away by the ambulance because she had taken too much laxative.

Now this man had fainted here... The great president of Banyan City, Samir, had actually fainted in a foreign city and no one cared about him? "Miss."

Just as Alora was staring at him in a daze, the waiter's voice suddenly rang out.

Alora came back to her senses.

"Hello." The waiter smiled at her politely and gently. "You have been staring at that gentleman for the whole night." "Do you know him?" Alora was stunned and quickly shook her head to deny it. "No, I..." "Even if you are not friends with him, you should at least know him, right?" The waiter ignored Alora's reaction. Instead, he pointed to the man who had fainted on the table. "I see that you are kind and know that gentleman..."

"Can I trouble you to take care of this gentleman? Everyone here is quite busy." "..."

Alora. "Aren't you afraid that I'm a bad person or that I have a grudge against him?" she asked, pursing her lips. "You look like a kind person. It's impossible for you to be a bad

person.” The waiter continued to smile. “Moreover, I don’t think this gentleman is a bad person. You don’t look like a bad person either. How can there be a grudge between you and him?” As he spoke, the waiter handed Samir’s phone, wallet, and key to Alora. “We took a look. This gentleman should be just drunk. We booked a room for him in the opposite hotel. Later, a waiter will help you send this gentleman over.” “When the time comes, you can choose to stay there to take care of him, or find his relatives to take care of him.” After that, the waiter turned and left. Alora did not even have the chance to defend herself. Not long after, the staff of the restaurant helped Samir up. “Miss, please lend me a hand.” Alora frowned and looked at the thin male nurse who was carrying Samir. She could not help but sigh. In the end, she walked over and helped Samir up on the other side. She didn’t know if it were her imagination, but she always felt that although Samir had fainted, there was a smile on his face. It had been two days since she had been so close to him. Alora supported the man and felt the smell and temperature on his body. Her heart seemed to be hit by something and became soft.

This man...

Even though she was so sad, when she touched him, she could not help but feel her heart tremble slightly. In the secluded Bamboo Pavilion, the waiter watched as Alora carried Samir away and let out a long sigh of relief. Then, he lowered his head and accepted the red packet from Mathias. “In the future, please come to me more often for this kind of thing to make couples reunite. I am a professional!”

After sending Samir to the hotel with the nurse, Alora took a deep breath. Just as she was about to take out her phone to call Mathias, a message from Easton squeezed in. “Alora, I found the female netizen who met me on the way. I won’t go back. You can take a taxi home yourself.”

“...” Alora. If there was a competition in this world where women were more important than friends, she believed that Easton would definitely be the last champion to stay. Sighing, she sent a message to Easton and called Leo. “Drunk? Then let him be drunk. I don’t want to take care of such a scumbag!” “I’m on a date with Anne. I’ll hang up!” Alora, “...” She called Mingzhong again. “He’s a grown man. Does he need someone to take care of him when he’s drunk? I won’t send anyone. You’ll come too, right?”

“But isn’t he your daughter’s future husband?” Alora frowned. Mingzhong was silent for a while before he smiled. “Yes, he will be my son-in-law in the future.” “But even so, the job of taking care of him should be done by my daughter. It has nothing to do with me.” After that, Mingzhong hung up the phone directly. Alora stared at the phone. She turned around and glanced at the motionless man lying on the bed. This man was now like a hot potato. She had promised the waiter to take care of him. If she left him here alone, she would not be able to explain if something really happened. But if she really stayed to take care of him... Her relationship with him was so awkward that it was unreasonable for her to take care of him. Moreover, Samir was in the stage of being drugged and did not have any memories at all, right? If she took care of him here all night and he woke up in the morning and denied it and said she had molested him, wouldn’t she have lost more than she gained? The woman sat in the room. After thinking about it, she could not help but stand up. She turned to look at the man on the bed. “I don’t know if you are drunk or if you are drugged...” “But I can’t really stay here to take care of you.” “You take care of yourself for a while. I will go outside and find a



better nurse to take care of you.” After that, the woman took a deep breath and turned to leave. Alora had just put her hand on the doorknob and before she could open the door, there was a noise behind her. She frowned and subconsciously looked back. The man changed his position and lay on the bed. The quilt that should have been covering him had already slipped to the ground. Probably he turned over with too big movements, the hem of his shirt lifted upward, revealing his muscular belly. Under the light, the man with half-revealed abs was exceptionally sexy and attractive. Alora pursed her lips, and she uncontrollably recalled the way she touched his abs under his body. The hard touch seemed to still be on her fingertips. After a while, she shook her head and drove away these messy thoughts. The memories between them were so nostalgic, but now, she should not be reluctant to part with them. They had already broken up. He was about to be someone else’s groom. She... should not be reluctant to part with him. Taking a deep breath, the woman walked over and picked up the quilt that had fallen to the ground and covered him with

When she covered him with the quilt, she carefully pulled down his shirt and covered his abs. It seemed that she would have to find a male nurse later. Facing such a man, the female nurse would most likely be unable to hold herself back...

After doing all this, Alora took a deep breath and was about to turn around to leave when her wrist was grabbed.

Alora frowned and turned around in shock.

Behind her were the man’s intoxicated eyes.

His brain seemed to be controlled by medicine, and his eyes were a little blurred.

“Alora...”

The man called her name and pulled her hard.

Alora was thrown into his arms.

## Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 265

### Chapter 265 To Sleep with Samir

The man’s warm breath and the smell of his male hormones filled Alora’s nostrils. Samir called her name in a slightly intoxicated voice. “Alora... Don’t go...” Alora frowned and looked up at the man in front of her. His eyes were blurred and his voice was intoxicated. Obviously, it was the reaction after being drugged. The woman bit her lip and looked at his cold face. Her heart seemed to have been fiercely hit by something. It was a little painful and shocked. But most of it was sadness.

If nothing had happened, how good would it have been if time had stopped at the moment when she was filming in the mountain village and Samir blocked the knife for her.

If she had not been taken away by Butler Shen when she went to the auditorium that day, if she had not become the eldest daughter of the Chapman family...

Would she and Samir not have become like this? If it was the old her, when Samir was drugged and drunk, holding her and not letting go, she would have responded to him tenderly.

But now...

There was an insurmountable gap between her and him.

This gap was dug out by Samir himself. This man was now drugged and was

unconscious, but he was still holding her, saying that he did not want her to go, saying that he missed her... Alora found it funny. Under the light, the woman's eyes were black, her skin was white, and her face was so delicate that she looked like a delicate doll Samir narrowed his eyes and looked at her, pretending to be intoxicated. He couldn't help but bend down and hold her jaw, kissing her... Originally, he thought it should be a beautiful kiss.

In such an ambiguous environment and when he had been drugged, Alora would not resist. But what he did not expect was...

"Pa!"

When the man's lips were about to kiss the woman's lips, Alora narrowed her eyes and raised her hand. The slap caught Samir off guard. The man's pupils suddenly enlarged.

"You can't take advantage of me after being drugged."

Alora frowned and used all her strength to push Samir onto the bed. The woman raised her hand to wipe her mouth. After wiping, she found it funny again. Obviously, he did not kiss her. Why did she still habitually feel that he seemed to have kissed her? She even wiped her mouth... The habit was really killing people. But it didn't matter. She would slowly get used to the life without Samir in the future. The woman took a deep breath and covered his body with the quilt. "Samir." Looking at the man's intoxicated look, Alora took a deep breath, "I know that you are now drugged, and what you do may be involuntary."

"But, you and I have already broken up." "You will marry Aria in a few days. You are irrational, but I am not." "I will find someone to take care of you. Goodbye." With that, the woman picked up her coat and turned to leave. With a bang, the door closed. The man lying on the bed opened his eyes silently.

Her face was still burning with pain.

However, his heart was cold.

This time, he... He really hurt her heart. In the past, she was actually not that rational in front of him. But now, even if he had been drugged in front of her, she could still control herself from having sex with him. The man closed his eyes and let out a long sigh. He actually did not regret using this method to restore her memories. It was just that...

He was helpless. Just how could he make her forgive him...

When Alora returned to Easton's house, Easton was holding a snack bucket and eating snacks with Rossie while watching anime.

Seeing that she had returned, Easton frowned and glanced at the time. Half an hour?

He had only left Alora for half an hour, plus the time when Alora was going to take Samir to the hotel... The man frowned.

No way? The richest man in Banyan City, the most powerful man, the most he could not afford to offend, could last only a few minutes?

Rossie was also shocked. The woman looked at Alora in shock. "You... you came back so quickly?"

"Yes."

Alora nodded lightly and looked up at Easton. "Didn't you say you were going to see a female netizen?"

"You saw her?"

Easton was stunned.

How could Alora still remember to ask him about his female netizen at this time?

She had just had that kind of relationship with Samir. Even if she was not exhausted, she should not have the time to care about an outsider like him, right? “You didn’t see her?” Alora frowned. Easton pursed his lips and replied helplessly, “I did! I did!” “Since you saw her, why are you at home at this time?” Alora laughed. They had only met for less than half an hour and it was already over.

Easton scratched his head. “This...” Why did Alora suddenly pay so much attention to his matters? “Actually, the female netizen I want to see...” The man glanced at Rossie beside him and directly grabbed Rossie’s arm. “The female netizen I want to see is actually Rossie!” “Rossie has been using an account to chat with me online!” “The thing about meeting the netizens tonight is that Rossie is teasing me!” “How can I have a female netizen who is so close to me...”

Easton spoke in a disorderly manner.

Alora frowned and wanted to say something, but suddenly found that she had nothing to talk about with him.

So she sighed and strode upstairs. In fact, she was not really concerned about Easton and the female netizen.

She just... wanted to find something for herself to do and find a topic for herself.

Otherwise, her mind would be filled with Samir.

It was impossible to get rid of it.

However, it was obvious that Easton’s topic was so boring.

She let out a long sigh, pushed open the door and returned to her room. She lay on the big bed in a depressed manner. The woman looked at the ceiling, but all she saw was the abs and mermaid lines that Samir had inadvertently revealed in the hotel.

The way he hugged her.

He cried her name in ecstasy and tried to kiss her. After a while, she got up from the bed, picked up the water at the bedside, and drank it. No, no, she had to be steady and calm. She could not be attracted by that man’s body! Moreover... it was not like she had never seen or touched his body before! However, the more she thought about it, the more she felt regret. Why was she so rational?

It was rare to indulge in life.

At least for now, he was not Aria’s husband.

In a few days, he would really become someone else’s husband...

She would really not be able to have any relationship with him that should not have happened...

Thinking of this, the woman immediately sat up from the bed.

Such a good man! Why didn’t she sleep with him? Moreover, he was drugged. When he woke up tomorrow morning, he would definitely not remember anything! Thinking of this, Alora directly took her coat and got out of bed. She walked out while wearing it. In the living room, Easton looked at her back with a frown. “Where are you going?” “To sleep with Samir!”

## Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 266

### Chapter 266 I Want to Have a Heart-To-Heart Talk with You

Coming out of the villa, Alora took a taxi and returned to the hotel where she left Samir. Sitting in the back seat of the taxi, the night wind blew her long hair and cleared her

mind. She did not feel that she was impulsive, but she felt that she had never been so clear-headed. She was sure that she still liked Samir. Since she still liked him, the best time to hook up with him was when he could not remember anything. She was not impulsive, and she just wanted to leave the last mark on this relationship. Or, to leave her with one last thought. Thinking of this, she closed her eyes, and all the scenes of her and Samir getting to know each other appeared in front of her eyes.

Yes.

She remembered everything. But, even if she remembered, what was the use? When he was by her side, she did not remember him. When she remembered everything about him, he was about to become someone else's groom. This was the saddest thing in the world. But fortunately, she still had a chance to sleep with him. Soon, the car arrived at the hotel. Alora took a deep breath, opened the door and got out of the car. Because she was afraid that Samir would wake up tomorrow to check the surveillance cameras and find out that she had come to sleep with him, she specially prepared a hat and a mask. After dressing up, the woman raised her leg and strode into the hotel. Samir's room was on the fifth floor.

When she took the elevator to the fifth floor, the corridor was quiet.

The woman walked to the door of the man's room. Just as she was about to push the door open and enter, she heard Mathias' voice coming from inside the door. "Sir, Madam... why didn't she stay?"

Alora frowned.

Samir woke up? As soon as Mathias finished speaking, the man's somewhat helpless voice sounded in the room.

"In the end, she still can't get past the hurdle in her heart."

"Tell me, did I really go too far this time?" After saying that, Samir turned around. "In the future, will be able to coax her?" Outside the door, Alora's body suddenly stiffened.

What did Samir mean by this? What did he mean that he had gone too far this time?

What did he mean that he could still coax her in the future?

He was about to become Aria's husband, yet he was still thinking about the future with her? "After Madam finds out the truth, she definitely won't blame you." "After all, there is nothing between you and Aria. You are getting married just to stimulate Madam and let her regain her memories." Mathias sighed.

"Moreover, Madam used to love you so much. When she regains her memory, she will definitely not be willing to leave you." "If not for the fact that she has to rely on extreme sorrow to recover her lost memories, you wouldn't have treated her like this."

"You have put in a lot of effort for Madam..." "She will definitely understand you. You will definitely coax Madam in the future!"

Samir closed his eyes and sighed heavily. "I hope so..." In the future, would he really be able to coax Alora? Samir had no confidence in himself. Just like this time, he had vowed that Alora would definitely not be able to resist his temptation and would stay to take care of him.

However, he did not expect that she would still leave.

Sometimes, he could not predict the extent of this woman's heartlessness. Outside the door, Alora listened to the conversation between the two men inside and silently clenched her fists.

So to say... All of this was an act by Samir, right? His goal was to help her regain her

memories? The woman narrowed her eyes and a cold smile appeared on her lips. She turned around and left. No wonder everyone looked like they would reconcile sooner or later. No wonder Easton always emphasized to her that they were just acting. It was no wonder that Steve, James, and Stella, these three little fellows, would agree to separate like this without any resistance at all. Because everyone knew that this was just a play. A play for her to watch! From the hotel back to the Lewin family, Alora had her eyes closed all the way. She couldn't help but laugh. She wanted to laugh. It turned out that she was a fool who was kept in the dark by everyone.

They felt that this was for her own good, for her to recover her memories. Samir knew that he was the one she loved the most. He also knew that only he could make her feel the extreme sorrow. Therefore, he directed this scene and wanted to use extreme sorrow to make her recall everything in the past. Mathias was right. His intention was good, and everything he did was for her.

However, he did not ask her if she needed it. No one had asked her whether memories were more important or Samir was more important. Every one of them had tacitly agreed that memories were more important to her.

Alora's mind was in a mess. When she returned to the Lewin family's villa, Easton and Rossie were still watching anime in the living room. Seeing her return, Easton looked down at the time again. This time, it didn't even take half an hour. "Didn't you go to sleep with Samir? Why are you so fast..." The man frowned. "I didn't go." "I feel sick," Alora said without turning back to the ground. Easton looked at the woman's determined back and was completely stunned. She felt sick? He turned around and looked at Rossie. Rossie was also shocked. What was going on? "By the way." Alora took a step back and looked down at the two people sitting in the living room. "Please help me keep the matter of me going out tonight a secret." "Then... did you sleep with Samir?" Rossie frowned. "No, I came back because I felt sick halfway."

"Remember to keep it a secret for me. I don't want others to know that I once wanted to sleep with Samir." Alora smiled.

After she finished speaking, she lifted her legs and went upstairs.

Rossie and Easton looked at each other.

Why was she so moody tonight?

Back in the room, Alora lay on the bed and stared at the ceiling in a daze. She could understand everything that Samir had done, and she could understand that the children could not actually stop him from doing anything.

That man, what he wanted to do, let alone three five-year-old children, even thirty adults would not be able to stop him.

But...

Before he did all this, did he consider her feelings?

What if her memories could not be restored?

Would she live with hatred and despair for him and no memories?

Did he ever think that on the day she lost him, she almost chose to end her life? He only felt that she needed memories, but he did not consider her feelings at all!

The woman closed her eyes. Her heart was like a surging sea. Waves came and went one after another. The tide rose and fell, and she could not calm down at all.

"Mommy." Suddenly, someone knocked on the door of the room. "You haven't slept yet, have you?" Steve asked in a mature voice. Alora frowned and said nothing.



“Can you open the door and let me in?” “I want to have a heart-to-heart talk with you,” the little fellow said in a low voice.

## Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 267

### Chapter 267 Stand Daddy Up

Listening to Steve’s soft voice outside the door, Alora’s mood was extremely complicated.

Her three babies should be the people she trusted the most at this time.

However, they were all on Samir’s side. Steve, James, and Stella were helping Samir hide it from her. It was fake to say that she was not sad. They were clearly a family, but no one looked at the question from her angle. No one asked her if she wanted to restore her memory. Seeing that Alora had not opened the door for a long time, Steve sighed outside the door. “Mommy, I am here to apologize to you.”

“... I should not take sides with Daddy.” “I know you are not asleep. Can you open the door? I want to have a good chat with you.” “No matter what decision you make, I will always stand on your side.” Steve’s voice became deeper and deeper, and finally, he said in a broken voice. Alora had never heard such a voice from Steve. The woman’s body stiffened. Was Steve... about to cry?

She bit her lips and quickly got off the bed to open the door. Outside the door, the little fellow in pajamas stood in the corridor. Her little face was red and his eyes seemed to have crystal tears. Under the light, Steve looked exceptionally cute, causing people to love him. Alora’s heart tightened. All along, she only remembered that Steve was the oldest and most sensible child in the family.

But...

She seemed to have forgotten that Steve was only a five-year-old child! Why should she blame a five-year-old child when he was in such a complicated situation? After all, to them, Daddy and Mommy were equally important. If Samir told them that this was for her own good, could the five-year-old children really tell?

Even she herself... She wasn’t sure if Samir was doing this right or wrong. However, she knew that she was very angry with Samir’s decision.

She was very, very angry.

“Mommy.”

Outside the door, the skinny Steve blinked and looked at Alora’s face. “Can I go in?” Alora frowned and couldn’t help but to walk sideways and let him in. The little fellow walked into the room. When Alora closed the door, he rushed straight up and hugged Alora’s leg.

“Mommy.” “I want to apologize to you.” Steve buried his head in Alora’s legs and said in a muffled voice. Alora frowned and involuntarily reached out to pat the little fellow on the shoulder. “What’s wrong?” “Mommy...” Steve took a deep breath and raised his head to look at Alora’s face. “I want to ask you a question.” “Is it important for you to recover your memories?” Alora’s body suddenly stopped. She squatted down in disbelief, allowing her gaze to be on the same level as Steve’s. “Why... Why would you ask this question?” This was the question she had been thinking about all night.

Was it important for her to recover her memories?

If it were important, then everything Samir had done could be forgiven. If it wasn’t

important... Then, Samir could not be forgiven. Steve pursed his lips, and his face was a little red. "Mommy, you just need to answer my question." "I want to confirm something." Alora sat back on the bed and frowned for a long time. "Recovering memories..." "To me, it's actually not that important." She smiled bitterly. Compared to not having Samir and not having the past, it was actually not that important. "Then..." Steve took a deep breath and clumsily climbed onto the bed. He lay down beside Alora, "Father is wrong." "He doesn't want you to become someone who has no past." "Especially when you told us that you don't remember anything happy in the past, only the pain of the past." "He doesn't want you to live like this, so he did what he did now..." "I told Daddy that it doesn't matter if you don't recover your memory. We can create more interesting and happy memories for you." "But Daddy said that the happy parts of the past are indispensable." "For example, when someone mentions school to you and used to be a temporary actor." "You only have painful memories... This is not fair to you." Alora closed her eyes and silently clenched her fists by her side. "Then is this fair to me?" Alora opened her eyes and asked coldly. Steve was stunned. He stared at Alora's face for a while and then silently pursed his lips. "Mommy... Do you know everything?" Alora nodded. She sighed and held Steve in her arms. Although she had complained about the three children before... However, the moment she opened the door, she had already forgiven Steve, James, and Stella. After all, they were only five years old. It was too cruel for them to make a choice between their parents. However, she did not expect that Steve came to find her... for this matter. "What if I don't know?" Steve silently reached out and hugged her body. "I have already thought about it before I came. If you say that memories are not that important to you..." "I will tell you all of Daddy's plans. I will listen to whatever you want to do later." Alora smiled happily and tightened her arms around Steve. "Then... tell me Samir's plan, and I'll tell you my plan, okay?" The young boy nodded silently. After that, he broke free from Alora's arms. The little guy looked at Alora's face seriously. "Mommy, I came to find you tonight not only because of my own idea, but also because of my younger brother and sister." "The three of us have reached an agreement." "Mommy, if you are angry with Daddy and want to teach him a lesson, James and Stella will cooperate with us." Alora was stunned. After a while, she could not help but laugh and cry. They were her children after all. At a time like this, only her three babies would want to stand on her side. "Let's cooperate." Steve took a deep breath, took out his phone from his pocket, and dialed James' number. The call went through. On the other side of the line, James and Stella first apologized to Alora. After apologizing, Stella took a deep breath. "Mommy, Second Brother and I have already thought of how to punish Daddy." "Daddy's plan is to change the bride to you on the day he marries Aria and give you a wedding." "Why don't you stand Daddy up that day?"

## Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 268

### Chapter 268 Then I'll Come Back Another Day

Stella's words made Steve and James' faces darken. As children, they should be

looking forward to their parents making up and letting their mother cool down. How could she screw her dad like that? It must be known that Samir had planned for a long time to prepare this wedding for Alora! Last time, Alora was taken away by Butler Shen at the wedding Samir had prepared for her.. Now was she going to do the same thing again and have the bride disappear at the beginning of the wedding? James frowned. "Forget it..." "Isn't this too much?" "Is this... too much?" Alora frowned and glanced at James indifferently. James paused for a moment, not knowing what to say, and could only shut up. "I think the idea of running away from marriage is quite good." "Moreover, hasn't Samir already announced to the world that the one he wants to marry is the eldest daughter of the Chapman family?" Alora pouted and said indifferently. "I am not the eldest daughter of the Chapman family." The woman shrugged, "Since I am not the eldest daughter of the Chapman family, if he marries me, others will think that I am stealing him away." "... James. "Mommy, haven't you recovered some of your memories?' 'How can you not know that you are the real eldest daughter of the Chapman family... "Then this matter is decided."

Compared with James' helplessness and Stella's excitement, Steve was much calmer. The little guy stretched and leaned his head on Alora's leg. "In the next days, Daddy will take Aria to make various preparations in the name of marriage." "Uncle Easton will also take you to make a lot of preparations with the excuse of marrying you." "Mommy, just pretend that you don't know that these are all arranged by Daddy. Just cooperate with them all the time. When the wedding day is held, the two of you come to me and Mommy. The four of us will leave together!"

"Good!"

Stella was the first to raise her hand in agreement. "Big Brother is right!" James was a little depressed. "So... isn't Daddy too pitiful?" The little guy lowered his head and fiddled with his fingers, then said in a muffled voice, "Daddy is doing this for Mommy from beginning to end." "Even if he did something wrong, we can't let him be so shameful in front of so many people..." "It will be very embarrassing." However, the little guy's words were drowned out by Stella's excited voice. After that, James raised his head and glanced at Alora. She was still smiling as she hugged Steve and chatted with Stella. Mommy... She probably didn't hear it, right?

James sighed. It seemed that daddy had really hurt Mommy this time.

She no longer cared about Daddy's feelings. But... who could he blame? He was just a five-year-old child, and he could not solve any big problems. After opening her heart to chat with the three babies, Alora's mood was finally much better.

Early the next morning, when Easton knocked on her door and wanted to take her to choose a wedding dress, Alora happily agreed.

Her bright smile made Easton feel a little uneasy. On the way to the wedding dress store, he had already started to calculate in his heart whether he had enough money today.

Yesterday, she had beaten so many security guards in the mall. In order to prevent those security guards from calling the police to arrest her, he had given them a lot of money.

Today...

He didn't know what this woman would do.

Thinking of this, Easton took a deep breath and turned to look at Alora's face carefully.

“Can... can I make a pact with you?” “If you hit someone today, don’t hit their faces...” “If you slap him in the face, the other party will ask for more money. I don’t have much money in the first place, so don’t add to the woes of my poor family.” “You can give two more spanks on the buttocks. Because ordinary people are embarrassed to show such parts to me...” Alora frowned, turned to look at him and smiled, “Am I that cruel?” Easton swallowed his saliva and nodded seriously, “... you’re very cruel.” “Then I apologize to you.” The woman looked at his pale face and couldn’t help but laugh. “Yesterday, I was insensible and caused you trouble.” “From today onwards, don’t worry. I won’t do such a thing again.” Alora’s words caused Easton to be stunned for a few seconds. His first reaction was that she was lying. His second reaction was that she was acting. Finally, he took a deep breath and looked up at Alora’s face seriously. “You...” “I’ve thought it through.” Alora rolled down the window. She turned her head while blowing the wind and looking out of the car window with a faint smile on her lips. “Since fate can’t be kept, then let it go.” “Why must I hold onto something that Samir doesn’t cherish?” “So, from today onwards, I only live for myself.” Easton looked at Alora’s face in a daze. He didn’t know if this woman had gone crazy or if she had really thought it through. He frowned and looked at her tentatively. “You... are at odds with Samir?”

“It’s meaningless.” “Then do you still want to marry me?”

Cherish?”

Alora frowned and thought for a while. “I still want for the time being.”

“But, after a while, I don’t want to.”

After she finished speaking, she gave Easton a meaningful look. “It’s also for your own good.”

If she were to cancel the engagement with Easton just like that, how could Easton arrange the dress and other things for her to prepare for the wedding according to Samir’s request?

Of course, Easton did not know what she was thinking. He thought that she still wanted to marry him in a fit of pique with Samir. Perhaps her today’s abnormality was also because she was angry with him? A woman who was lovelorn would always do many unimaginable things. He did not know if his dozen or so female netizens would also feel heartbroken after leaving him...

When Alora and Easton arrived at the wedding dress shop, the shop was already prepared to welcome Samir and Aria. Seeing her and Easton get off the car, the leading bodyguard instantly felt that he saw money! Easton’s generous red envelope yesterday was already known all over town! Thus, the bodyguard hurriedly came up to them, put on a very serious and cold face, and raised his hand to stop Alora.

“I’m sorry, miss. We only receive two guests today, Mr. Rowan and Miss Brown.”

“Please go back.”

Although he said this, the bodyguard looked like, “Hit me, hit me!”

Easton looked helplessly at the bodyguards in front of him and then looked at the eager bodyguards behind them. He felt sorry for his wallet. He wondered if he had brought enough red packets today. “Since Samir and Aria have booked the whole place...”

Under everyone’s shocked gazes, Alora curled her lips into a smile. “Then let’s come back another day.”

After she finished speaking, she raised her hand and directly pulled Easton back.

Easton and the bodyguards were all stunned. What... what was going on? "Miss." "Aren't you going to struggle for a bit?" the bodyguard rushed up and grabbed Alora's arm. "What do I have to struggle for?" Alora smiled. "Since the others have already booked the entire place, I shouldn't stay and ruin their mood." After saying that, she pulled Easton and continued to walk forward. They had only taken two steps when a black Maserati stopped in front of them. Samir and Aria had arrived.

## Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 269

### Chapter 269 I Remember Everything!

The car door opened, and the first to get out was the gorgeously dressed Aria. She was wearing a particularly beautiful violet dress today. Her hair was loose, and she looked elegant and noble. Aria turned her head and glanced at Alora who was standing at the door of the wedding dress store. The woman was wearing a pair of black trousers, a white T-shirt, and a simple ponytail. The way she dressed was no different from that of an old lady by the roadside. Alora only relied on her beauty to wear such casual clothes even when she went to the wedding dress shop to try out her wedding dress. Thinking of this, Aria sneered. How could such a Alora compete with the delicate her? The position of the eldest daughter of the Chapman family should be taken by a noble person like her. Thinking of this, the woman raised her eyebrows arrogantly and glanced at Alora with her long and narrow eyes. "What a coincidence." "I met you at the jewelry store yesterday. Today, I met you at the wedding dress store again." "Alora, are you following us?" As she said this, the other door behind her opened and Samir got out of the car. "I followed you?" Alora looked straight at Aria's face. "Whether it was yesterday or today, my boyfriend and I arrived first." "You two came late. What right do you have to say that we were following you?" "I think you were the ones who were following us, right?" "Samir and I are both famous. We chose the ring yesterday and the wedding dress today. It was reported by the media." "it's easy for you to create a chance encounter. As long as you pay more attention to the media, you will know our itinerary." "Stop pretending. Who doesn't know what you are thinking?" After saying that, she couldn't help but coldly glance at Alora. "Samir is already my fiancé. No matter how you create opportunities, you won't have a chance!"

Alora found it funny. She raised her eyes and looked coldly at Aria's face. "You are still the same as before. You overestimate yourself." "I think if you have time, you should go back to Banyan City." After saying that, she yawned. "After all, Banyan City's mental illness is opened by your relatives. If you go to live there, the price should be cheaper." "Although you are now the eldest daughter of the Chapman family, you are no longer short of money."

"But..."

"Living for a lifetime is still quite expensive. If you can save money, then just save it, right?" The woman smiled. Alora's words made Aria so angry that her eyes almost popped out of their sockets! When did this woman become so eloquent? She actually dared to say that she was mentally ill! "The one who is sick is obviously you!" Ariayou gritted her teeth and glared at Alora.

"At least I haven't lived in a mental hospital before. But you, you have lived in it and



have been treated for a period of time!”

Alora smiled.

Did Aria think that by saying this, she could hurt her? On the contrary, the more she mentioned about her being in the mental hospital, the more Alora felt that she was funny. She had clearly become the eldest daughter of the Chapman family and was engaged to Samir. Aria should have been the winner.

But she, the winner, was being led by her, a loser.

When she talked about the mental hospital, Aria also talked about the mental hospital. What did this mean? It meant that Aria no longer had any cards in her hands that could be used to fight against her.

Otherwise, Aria would only need to gently dive into Samir’s arms and look at her arrogantly, then she would win this match. The reason why Aria did not do so was probably that she understood that Samir and she were just acting on purpose and Samir did not really like her. If Samir did not give her face when she leaned over, she would be even more embarrassed! Thinking of this, Alora smiled. “Yes, in terms of the structure and diagnosis method in the mental hospital, I know it better than you.”

“So...”

“Although I have never been mentally ill, it was other mental patients who sent me in.”

Alora raised her eyebrows at Aria. “But, if you go to the mental hospital, I am willing to be your guide and explain for you.” The woman’s attitude made Aria angry! Alora clearly had nothing left. How could she still be so calm? She could even quarrel with her here? She, who had been abandoned by Samir, should be crying her heart out right now!

Thinking of this, Aria bit her lips and turned to hide behind Samir. “Samir, Alora is bullying me!” she said pitifully.

“Miss, you are the one bullying me, right?” Alora snorted coldly. She did not even look at the man in front of her. Her eyes were fixed on Aria. “I obviously came to the wedding dress store with my boyfriend to try on the wedding dress, but you said that we were following you...” “Now you even say that I bullied you?” She snorted and turned to look at Easton. “Since Miss Brown said that we bullied her, let’s go first.” “Otherwise, maybe she’ll that we are going to assassinate her!” Easton was stunned and quickly followed behind Alora. “Samir, why aren’t you saying anything?” After the two of them left, Aria bit her lips and complained softly. Samir stood still and stared at Alora’s back in a daze. What she had just mentioned to Aria was Banyan City’s mental hospital. She had mentioned a lot of details about the mental hospital. These were things that she, who had lost her memory before, could not remember.

So...

The man’s dark eyes narrowed slightly. She remembered, right? But if she really remembered, why would she turn a blind eye to him? How much did she remember? Did she only remember this part, or did she remember everything? Since she remembered it, why did she treat him as air? He had already made all kinds of preparations. Regardless of whether she was understanding or hating him after recalling the past, he had a plan to deal with it. But he did not expect... After she recalled the past, she would turn a blind eye to him.

It was as if, to her, he was like a stranger.

The man frowned. What exactly was the problem? “Alora, do you remember everything?” In the car back to the villa, Easton lowered his head and looked at his

phone while pretending to ask casually. Alora smiled faintly. She knew that this question was definitely not asked by Easton. The only person who wanted to know this answer was Samir, who she had just treated as air. Thus, the woman smiled coldly. "I remember everything."

## Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 270

### Chapter 270 Live for My Friend

Easton looked up in shock. "You remember?" That wasn't right... If Alora really remembered everything, she shouldn't have treated Samir like this! The man frowned and looked at Alora in shock. "Are you sure... you remember everything?" According to Easton, Rossie, and Mingzhong's inference, when Alora found out that everything was planned by Samir, she should be moved to tears. She should cherish Samir and never be separated from him.

But how could it be like this?

She was actually calm and indifferent, as if she had no feelings for Samir. "Surprised?" Alora smiled. Actually, she didn't sleep much last night. After ending the video call with the three babies, she was also thinking about what she should do.

What should be done was correct. After thinking about it, she did not get an answer. In the end, the answer she gave herself was: Depends on the mood. Why should she care about what others say and do? Her life was decided by herself.

Easton frowned. He always felt that Alora had changed today. She was completely different from yesterday. The most obvious thing was that she did not hit anyone today, nor did she care about Aria. He told Samir everything that Alora said.

When the man on the other side of the line saw the message he sent, his eyebrows finally furrowed.

How could... In the past, he knew how much Alora loved him. He never thought that he was clearly trying to make her remember what she had forgotten, but in the end, she hated him. The man put down his phone and silently closed his eyes. "Samir, do I look good in this?" Aria wore a light green evening gown and walked out of the fitting room.

She had a shy smile on her face. "I really like this color. It is filled with the aura of nature!" After she finished speaking, she even turned around in front of Samir. "Does it look good?" "It looks good." Samir glanced at her indifferently. "You look like a toad."

"What did you say?" Aria's smile froze on her face. "Since you asked, it means that you heard it," the man sneered. After that, he put away his phone, put one hand in his pocket, and glanced at Aria coldly, "You can try it here." "I have something to do, so I'll be leaving first." After saying this, the man turned around and left. Aria widened her eyes. She quickly grabbed her skirt and chased after him. She grabbed Samir's arm.

"Samir, where are you going? Didn't you agree to try the wedding dress with me today?"

"I'm not in a good mood today." Samir smiled and coldly pulled the woman's hand away. With that, he flung her hand away and turned to leave. Aria stood still and looked in the direction the man left. She bit her lips tightly.

She held her skirt and wanted to chase after him, but she was stopped by the people from the wedding dress shop. "Miss, you are wearing our dress. You can't dirty it..."

In the president's office of Twin Stars Group. Sebastian frowned as he looked at the dejected Samir in front of him, "Are you sure... you really want to do this?" Samir closed

his eyes and leaned against the sofa, nodding somewhat tiredly. "If this goes on, she won't forgive me even more." Sebastian, "... "You can just coax her." "We've set up this trap for so long. It's not just to let your wife recover her memories, but also to reduce the losses we suffered in our confrontation with Joseph." "But now... if you are really so radical, everything will be in vain." "Samir, you still have a week." He looked down at the time. "In this week, we will completely empty out the forces in Josep's hands.." "As long as you persist for another week, it will be fine." "We..."

"Sebastian."

Samir interrupted him, raising his head and looking at Sebastian's face seriously, "Is Joseph a very difficult opponent for us?"

Sebastian paused, "Actually, he doesn't count" "The Twin Stars Group has a lot of influence in the world..."

"The LY Group in Josep's hands can only be dominant in S City." "As long as we mobilize the other forces to suppress it..." Samir laughed.

"So, why do I still have to make myself suffer, and make Alora suffer?"

Sebastian paused. "You... have done all this. Isn't the main purpose to reduce the loss we suffered in the process of dealing with Joseph?" "No." Samir changed into a comfortable position and leaned against the sofa, "I can afford the money." "As long as it's a problem that money can solve, it's not a problem for me." Sebastian widened his eyes. His face was filled with disbelief. "You did so many things just to let Alora recover her memory?" "Is her memory so important to you?" "It is not her memory that is important. It is her that is important." The man closed his eyes and said in a low voice.

"She gave me too many beautiful things that I have never had before..." "So, I hope that she can also remember all the good things in her life."

As he spoke, he opened his eyes, "If she was not by my side, no matter how much money and power I had, I would not be happy." Sebastian opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but he could not even make a sound.

He was too shocked.

Ever since he was young... He had never seen someone as crazy as Samir.

He had also seen Alora. Although she was beautiful and had a good personality...

However, it was not enough to make a man like Samir go crazy for her, right?

Moreover, because Alora did not forgive him, he wanted to tear down all their previous plans and directly deal with Joseph.

"Have you really decided?"

"Yes."

"That's good."

Sebastian let out a deep breath, "I'll give the order now."

"From now on, Twin Stars Group is going to make a move against LY Group."

"Nancy..."

In a five-star hotel in S City.

Joseph leaned against the sofa and stretched out his fingers, gently stroking the woman on the phone. The man closed his eyes. Old Billings' tearful eyes appeared in front of his eyes.

"Joseph, your life still has unlimited possibilities."

"And I am already old... I am alone. A fire ten years ago took away my family's lives. My daughter was just one month old, but she also died in the fire."

“I have no ties in my life... If my daughter is still alive... she should be ten.” “Nancy, my daughter...” Holding Old Billings’ hand tightly, Joseph closed his eyes. “I will remember this. Your daughter is called Nancy.” The scene changed. The eight-year-old girl stood at the door of the orphanage and smiled at him. He walked over and gently held her hand. “From today on, your name is Nancy.” “Your mission is to live for my friend.”