

## Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 271

### Chapter 271 You learned to Betray Me?

After returning to the villa from the wedding dress shop, Alora jawned tiredly and went back to her room to rest.

After learning about what Samir had done yesterday, she did not sleep well the entire night.

Now, she was extremely sleepy. Steve stood at the door and looked at her. He wanted to say something but stopped himself several times. In the end, he sighed. "Mommy, have a good rest." "When you wake up again, everything will be different." Alora frowned and suddenly thought... It seemed that Steve had never slept with her?

Thinking of this, the woman curled her lips and got up from the bed directly. She strode to the door, picked up the little fellow, and put him on her bed. "Mommy. you..." Steve widened his eyes in shock. "Sleep with Mommy."

The woman imitated the way Samir used to hug her to sleep. She held the little fellow in her arms and covered his eyes with her hands. "Close your eyes and have a good sleep with Mommy." At first, Steve's entire body was stiff. Although he knew that Alora was his biological mother...

But...

He was already five years old. From a young age, he and his younger brother thought that his mother was dead, so they never grew up in their mother's arms like other children.

Daddy was very busy. Grandpa was even busier. The housekeepers and servants at home did not dare to be too intimate with them.

The servants who took care of him and James, their daily duty was to let them eat and wear warm clothes, not cry or make a fuss.

But...

There had never been a woman who could hug him like this. He was five years old. Today was the first time that he had been hugged by his mother and had the chance to sleep with her. The little fellow was a little timid. But more than that, he was happy. It was only when he heard Alora's even breathing that Steve took a deep breath and raised his hand to gently hug Alora's body. "Mommy..."

The little fellow rested his head on Alora's arm. His heart was soft, and his voice was soft. At this moment, he was not the little genius Steve. He was just the son of his mother.

Alora slept all the way until evening. She slept in a daze, but she still did not forget to hold Steve in her arms. But for some reason, the Steve in her arms seemed to have grown up. The size of his head doubled, and his body also became bigger and harder. Maybe it was a dream. She dreamed that her son had grown up! Thinking like this, she still closed her eyes and hugged the person in her arms tightly.

After a long time, the person in her arms moved.

She frowned and said unhappily. "Don't move around. Sleep a little longer." The person in her arms really stopped moving. "Be good." She kissed "Steve" on the head in satisfaction, then hugged him and continued to sleep.

After an unknown period of time...

An annoying cell phone rang in the room. Over and over again, it was like a ghost that

was trying to kill her. Alora frowned. Who was calling her at this time? At this time, the person in her arms moved. A moment later, the man's deep voice sounded in her ear. "Hello?"

"Okay, I got it." "I'm sleeping with her." "Why can't I sleep during the day?" "Let's talk about it later. She's still not awake..." Although the voice was obviously lowered, Alora heard it without missing a word.

This...

She suddenly woke up! The phone that just rang was not hers! Moreover, this low male voice...

Samir?

Alora instantly opened her eyes and got up from the bed.

Sure enough. The person sitting on her bed was no longer her beloved son, Steve! Instead, it was the cold and arrogant Samir, who was wearing a black suit! A chill instantly surged from the soles of her feet to the top of her head. "Why are you here?" Alora sat up and glanced coldly at the man in front of her. "I was obviously carrying Steve to sleep. How did you get in?" Samir put down his phone, then turned his head and looked at Alora deeply.

And then...

The man got out of bed and took out a washboard under the bed. Under Alora's shocked gaze, Samir knelt down. Alora, "..."

What was he doing?

"Alora."

Even though he was kneeling on the washboard, the man's nobleness did not diminish in the slightest. His gaze was fixed on Alora's face, and the light in his eyes was complicated. "I was wrong."

Alora, "..."

Forgive her for having just woken up and her head was a little unclear.

"Samir."

"What are you... doing?" "I did something wrong." The man's eyes darkened. "I just wanted you to recover the happiness you lost, but I didn't care about your feelings."

"This afternoon, I had a good talk with Steve, James, and Stella."

"I know, you are angry with me."

"I don't beg you to forgive me immediately, but I hope..."

"Don't ignore me." The man raised his head.

Alora, "..."

She covered her head and did not know what to say for a moment.

She was just too sleepy and slept for a while.

Why did the world seem to have changed after waking up?

Samir, who had always been arrogant and self-assertive, actually took the initiative to apologize to her?

He even prepared a washboard? Was kneeling on a washboard something a big CEO like him should do? Also, Steve, James, Stella, had betrayed her so quickly?

Steve even secretly changed himself to him?

She actually hugged Samir and slept the entire afternoon?

All the questions rushed into Alora's head in an instant.

"You... you wait." Her hands were tightly clutching her clothes.

“Let me calm down.”

After that, she glanced at the man who was still kneeling on the washboard. “Get up first.”

“It’s not good for your health.”

Samir looked at her deeply and stood up from the washboard.

“If there is a need, I can continue to kneel at any time.”

“...” Alora.

“Aren’t you ashamed?”

The man smiled. “What’s so embarrassing about kneeling on a washboard for my wife?”

Losing his wife was the most humiliating. “You...you go out first.” Alora rubbed her aching forehead helplessly.

“Let Steve, James, and Stella come in...”

“No, let Steve come in alone.”

She was now in a mess.

“Okay.” Samir smiled.

A moment later, the man turned and left. The little guy in grey pajamas timidly pushed the door open and came in.

“Mommy...”

“Come here,” Alora beckoned to him.

“Come to the bed.”

“Mommy, are you angry?” Steve asked timidly, pursing his lips.

“Come here.” Alora ignored his words and continued to wave at him.

Steve bit his lips, took a deep breath, and climbed onto the bed.

With a thud, he had just climbed onto the bed when Alora gently knocked on his head.

“You’re quite brave. You actually betrayed me?”

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### Chapter 272 You... Really Won’t Forgive Him?

A trace of grievance appeared on Steve’s face. “Mommy...” “Actually, I didn’t want to betray you... It was Father who forcefully carried me out.” “I don’t want to wake you up, nor do I want to be carried out by him. I resisted fiercely!” The little fellow pursed his lips, and his small face was filled with grievance.

After he finished speaking, he removed his clothes and revealed his red wrist. “Mommy, look!” Alora frowned and looked at the little guy’s wrist. Sure enough, it was a red mark made by a man’s big hand. She looked at Steve suspiciously. “Was it really made by your daddy?” “Mommy, I really didn’t betray you casually.” The little guy nodded. “I can swear!” he said, pointing to the ceiling. Seeing Steve like this, Alora could not say anything more. She sighed and gently pulled Steve into her arms. “It’s not that Mommy doesn’t believe you. It’s just...” “I hope that neither you nor James will interfere in the affairs between your daddy and me.” The woman took a deep breath. “The feelings between adults will not affect the love that adults have for you.” “I understand,” Steve nodded seriously.

If not for Daddy begging him, promising him that he would definitely give Mommy the best wedding in the future, agreeing to Stella’s request and kneeling on the washboard for Mommy... He would never agree to let Daddy enter and replace his position. He had

been waiting for his mother's embrace for five years! Thinking of this, the young boy took a deep breath and looked up at Alora's face. "Will you forgive Daddy then?" Alora closed her eyes and sighed deeply. "I don't know." If it were in the past, when she saw Samir apologize to her, she would definitely forgive him directly. At the very least, seeing a great CEO like Samir kneel on the washboard for her, she would be shocked and choose to forgive him in the end. However, Alora didn't have the slightest feeling now.

It was as if her feelings for Samir had been exhausted.

She was well aware of how good he was to her. She also knew that he had done all of this for her. However, even though she knew the truth, deep down, she no longer had the passion she had for him in the beginning. His deception had caused her love and hatred for him to disappear overnight.

She felt there was nothing unforgivable about Samir. If she didn't forgive him...

There was no fluctuation in her heart.

She did not know what was wrong with her.

Perhaps it was the boredom of being deceived? Alora stared at Steve for a long time before an idea popped up in her mind. "I can forgive him." "But, I want to break up with him for a while." Steve widened his eyes in shock. "How long?"

Alora shook her head.

"I don't know."

Perhaps, after a while, she would be able to regain her feelings for Samir.

Perhaps, she would never be able to love him again in her entire life. However, she was very clear that she needed to go to a place without Samir to calm down for a period of time. Only then would she have time and space to think about their future relationship.

"Mommy, I didn't mean to speak up for Daddy... It's just, take a look." Steve pursed his lips. The little fellow took out his phone. The phone was filled with today's news. LY Group had fallen. It had been defeated by the Twin Stars Group and had fallen.

Everyone in the news felt sorry for them. They felt that the Twin Stars Group should not have used this method of, sacrificing their own interests to fight the LY Group. However, with the news of the fall of the LY Group, there was another one. "Samir announced that the engagement with the eldest daughter of the Chapman family, Aria, was canceled because of Aria's identity."

"Shocking! The eldest daughter of the Chapman family is not Aria! Mingzhong took out a DNA test!"

One by one, the news made Alora somewhat dazzled. She patiently read the news one by one. When she finished reading the last message, her cell phone rang.

It was Anne.

"Alora! I just woke up and saw so much news!"

"Is Samir crazy?" "Previously, Leo said that Samir had been slowly plotting and wanted to drag the LY Group down." "At that time, I still thought that this man was hypocritical. The LY Group was targeting the Chapman family. Why did he treat it so attentively?"

"But today, not only did he not use a strategy to drag the LY Group down, he even canceled the engagement with Aria!" "In fact, Aria is not the eldest daughter of the Chapman family!" "Since Aria is not the eldest daughter of the Chapman family, it is very likely that the eldest daughter of the Chapman family is you!" "Alora, everything that Samir has done is all for you!" "As expected, I did not see the wrong person, and

you did not see the wrong person!" Anne's voice was extremely excited. "But..."

"There's one more thing I don't understand." Anne paused. "Since Samir did all of this for you and even got engaged to Aria to investigate the relationship between Aria and Joseph, why didn't he tell you before?" "Isn't he afraid that you will be sad?"

Alora closed her eyes and smiled bitterly.

"What he wants is for me to be sad."

On the other side of the line, Anne was silent for a few seconds. "Why?"

"Because."

Alora took a deep breath. Even saying this sentence made her feel ridiculous.

"Because he has found a solution to my memory loss." "That is, only when I experience extreme sadness will I remember all the past memories." "So, Samir only made you sad so that you could recover your memories" Anne suddenly raised her voice. "Then he really loves you, Alora..." Alora laughed coldly. "Do you also think that my memories are more important than Samir?" Anne paused After a while, she sighed. "Are you angry with him?"

"You remember now. Of course, you don't remember how painful it was when you didn't have memories."

"You lock yourself in the kitchen every day and cook a dish ten or twenty times."

"You even secretly cried in the kitchen. You feel that you are too far away from the previous Alora..."

"The way you secretly cried..." Anne's voice was a little heavy.

"Samir saw it all."

"At that time, he told me that no matter what, he would make you a person with memories, no matter what price he had to pay." "You... really won't forgive him?"

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### Chapter 273 Respect Me

Alora's hand that was holding the phone paused. She bit her lips silently. She felt like her heart had been fiercely hit by something. It was painful and shocking.

She bit her lips. Currently, all her memories had been restored. Therefore, she almost couldn't feel the pain when she had no memories. She almost forgot whether she had really suffered so much at that time.

Anne continued.

"Alora, I think what Samir has done is indeed a little wrong." "But, this is all from the perspective of love. He's thinking of you." "Of course, I'm not forcing you to forgive him. After all, he was in the wrong." "I'm just telling you some facts. I hope you don't doubt Samir's feelings for you just because of your one-sided understanding..." Alora bit her lip and wanted to say something, but in the end, she couldn't say anything. "Thank you, Anne," she sighed. With that, Alora hung up the phone. She needed to calm down. She really needed to calm down. Samir's apology, Anne's advice... Was she really going to forgive Samir just like that? Even if he was being kind, it was to let her regain her memories... However, was she going to let go of her broken heart just like that? No one knew how much she had endured on the day that Samir really abandoned her. And now, because of Samir's painstaking efforts, because of what he had done to her, was she going to let go of the sadness of being cheated and choose to forgive him again?

The woman took a deep breath, got up and opened the door. Outside the door, Samir was standing in the corridor with three children, Seeing her open the door, the man quickly turned around and looked at her seriously. "Alora, where are you going?" Alora glanced at him coldly. She did not say anything and just went downstairs. The man followed her shamelessly. She went to the kitchen to make coffee and he followed her to the kitchen.

She went to the living room and turned on the TV while watching the news and drinking coffee, and he followed her and sat down on the couch while drinking plain water and watching the news. With him around, the news that Alora originally couldn't read was even more so. Even if Samir didn't say anything and did nothing, she would still feel uncomfortable all over. The woman frowned and finally stood up and went to the small garden outside. Samir also followed her. She walked to the man-made lake, and he also walked to the man-made lake. She walked to the pavilion, and he also walked to the pavilion.

Alora finally couldn't stand it anymore. The woman turned around irritably and looked at Samir helplessly. "Can you not follow me?" The man looked at her and smiled. He said very shamelessly. "Are you talking to me?" Alora rolled her eyes. She really didn't want to talk to him! However, his tracking tactic really annoyed her!

"Samir." She took a deep breath and looked at him seriously. "Can you let me be quiet?" Samir pursed his lips. His voice was low and a little humble. "I didn't say anything either." Alora, "...". He indeed didn't say anything. However, as long as he stood by her side, she would feel uncomfortable all over. There was no need for him to make a sound at all! Taking a deep breath, she turned her head and looked at Samir's face seriously. "Mr. Rowan, I need to remind you that you and I have already divorced."

"Even if the engagement between you and Aria is annulled, our relationship is still the same as before. You're my ex-husband and I'm your ex-wife." "So, please don't follow your ex-wife. If you follow me again, I will call the police!" After that, she glared at him fiercely and turned to leave. Samir stood in place and looked at her back. He couldn't help but smile. "Alora."

"When did I say that I was going to divorce you?" the man asked in a low and gentle voice. Alora stopped in her tracks. "You are already engaged to Aria. How could you not divorce me?" she asked, glancing at him doubtfully. She had never truly faced this problem regarding the divorce. She just felt that... When Samir married her, he did not need her to show up, let alone take photos. Then their divorce should only be a sentence for Samir, a matter of formalities. When they got married, the groom and bride didn't even take a photo. In that case, the divorce did not necessarily require them to be present, right? But now, Samir's words made her feel a little puzzled. "You... If you don't divorce me, how did you get engaged to Aria?" The man smiled. "It was just a verbal engagement." "Then she agreed?" Alora frowned in shock. "Of course she doesn't agree, but it's fine to beat around the bush." Samir shrugged. "I said, on the day we get married, she will see your divorce certificate with me." Alora was shocked speechless for a long time. "But... aren't you afraid..." "From the very beginning, I never intended to marry Aria." "Alora, you should know why I am engaged to her." The man looked at her with deep eyes. "I only have you in my heart..." "Don't say anymore." Alora took a deep breath and interrupted him. "Samir, don't pester me anymore." "Please let me calm down, okay?" "Don't force me to make a decision." "When you made the decision, you

didn't ask for my opinion." "Please respect my own wishes now, okay?" The man's words were choked back by her. There was a dead silence between the two of them. After a long time, Samir sighed and smiled bitterly. "I didn't expect that... this would be the result." "You are right. I indeed... should respect your opinion."

The man looked at her deeply again. "LY Group has fallen, and Joseph is missing." "In order to prevent him from targeting you, I will send someone to protect you." "These few days... I won't appear again."

After saying that, Samir took a deep breath and turned to leave. Alora stood where she was and looked at his lonely back. Her heart ached slightly. "I thought that my daughter would be as carefree as before. If she didn't like him following her, she would use her fist to make him scam."

A long time after Samir left, a middle-aged man's voice sounded from behind Alora. Alora frowned and subconsciously turned her head. On the stone behind the pavilion, Mingzhong sat there with a faint light in his eyes. His entire body exuded an air of nobility and arrogance, making people unable to help but raise their eyebrows.

Seeing her turn to look at him, the man smiled faintly. "What? You can't use all your martial arts against Samir?"

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### Chapter 274 She Was Missing

Alora looked at his face and could not help but smile.

"Mr. Chapman."

"You still call me Mr. Chapman now?" Mingzhong smiled.

"Then what should I call you? Father?"

The woman took a deep breath and sat down on the stone bench. She looked coldly at Mingzhong's face. "A father who plotted against his own daughter with others?" "Sorry, I can't call you that."

"I would rather believe that my biological father is the drunkard, Justin, who has been living in the slums." At the mention of Justin, Alora frowned slightly. It seemed like a long time since she had seen Justin. Ever since Mingzhong appeared, Justin seemed to have disappeared from the world. Thinking of this, she sighed. Although she hadn't had a good relationship with Justin since she met him. However, Justin did indeed treat her as his own daughter. He cared for her. He was gentle and considerate. The reason why he disappeared... Alora guessed that Justin was afraid that his existence would affect her and Mingzhong's recognition, so he chose not to show up. Even Justin, her adoptive father, was like this. And what about Mingzhong, her so-called biological father?

When he learned that she was his biological daughter, the first thing he did was not to reunite with her, but to lie to her with Samir.

In fact, he was willing to admit that the fake Aria was his biological daughter. In the face of such a person, Alora was unwilling to admit that he was her father, much less reunite with him. It was as if acknowledging him was injury and humiliation to her. Mingzhong frowned, obviously seeing the resistance in Alora's eyes. "Because of this matter, you hate me so much?" The man could not help but smile.

"Of course."

"That's why you don't need to waste your time with me," Alora said with a faint smile. "I know that you are the same as others. You must be trying to persuade me to reconcile with Samir and persuade me to forgive him."

"But you are wrong about your position." "I'd rather listen to Justin's advice than listen to you." "Who said I was going to persuade you?" Mingzhong looked up at the sky and could not help but laugh. "Don't you want to know why I have been missing for so many years?" Alora frowned and glanced at him.

In fact... she was not very interested in where he went and what he did.

However, she wanted to know how he would persuade her next. The woman raised her head and stared at him, not saying a word. Mingzhong closed his eyes and took a deep breath. "Using extreme sadness to cure the memory loss... is actually my experience."

"Like you, my memory was washed away with medicine. I can't remember the woman I love the most in my life."

"Until I heard that she became a vegetable and could no longer wake up..." "Only then did I recover my memories from the deep sorrow."

"Later, Samir found me and said that he wanted to help you, help me, help our family get together again..." "Samir made this decision. In fact, I was also wrong." The man turned his head.

"So..."

"I support any decision you make," he said, staring at Alora's face. "Then, Mr. Chapman, do you know what I want to do?" Alora raised an eyebrow. "Perhaps, I know." Mingzhong shrugged and smiled.

Alora was missing. No matter how Samir searched, he could not find her. Alora's traffic record could not be found in the entire S City. Before she left, she left a letter for Samir. She said that she needed to be quiet for a while. After a while, she would appear if she was in a good mood.

The reason why she did not bring the three children was because she knew that no matter if it was Steve, James, or Stella, they would want her to make up with him and secretly reveal her location. At the end of the letter, she drew a big smile.

"You don't have to look for me on purpose. As long as you sincerely repent and take good care of the children, I will definitely come back to look for you." Samir locked himself in the study room for a whole week.

Mathias and his people searched all over the city, but they did not find any news related to her. Instead, they found news that Joseph had fled back to Banyan City. At the same time, he stabbed Alexander and forcibly took Nancy away. "Sir." Mathias stood in the study and quietly looked at the bearded man who had not gone out for a long time.

"Madam said that as long as you sincerely repent and take good care of the three children, she will come back." "You..." "Do you want to stop being decadent?"

Samir closed his eyes, and the smile on his lips became more and more bitter. "I'm not in the mood." "Sir" Mathias sighed. "During this period of time, I've also thought about it... Do you think your previous decision was wrong?" After the memory loss, Madam just cried and suffered secretly by herself. But to Sir, it was as good as before she lost her memory if Sir did not let her recover her memories, then Madam would be the only one in pain. And the current situation was that Madam was no longer sad, and she had even left alone. Sir, on the other hand, had become so dispirited. "I do not regret it."



Samir took a deep breath and looked down at the information on the table. This was a piece of news about Banyan City. These days, a mysterious woman came to Banyan City and opened a martial arts school. She only accepted female students and especially taught those girls how to protect themselves. The fee was very cheap. One dollar for each class. Seeing Samir looking at the report, Mathias frowned, "Who put this kind of news on your table?" He glanced at the news and scoffed at the behavior of the woman on the news. "One dollar for each class. Even after a year, she can't even earn rent, right?" "It's most likely that some rich family's daughter is joking with ordinary girls." "Perhaps, she really is a daughter of a rich family." Samir smiled. After that, he turned on the computer and searched for "Rongdao Martial Arts School".

In the video, a woman with an ugly birthmark on her face was standing in front of a group of girls and telling them the key to self-defense. Her voice was not very pleasant to hear and her face was ugly. However, it made the corners of Samir's lips rise. He watched the video five times. Finally, he turned off the computer and looked up at Mathias. "Pack up and go back to Banyan City." Mathias' eyes widened. "Sir, you... you're going back to Banyan City now?" "You're not going to look for Madam anymore?"

During this period of time, their people had checked all the traffic records, and there was no news of Alora leaving S City. She must still be in S City now. Yet he left just like that... He wasn't looking for her anymore? "I'm not looking for her anymore." "Return to Banyan City," Samir said with a smile. "I think this 'Rongdao Martial Arts School' is very meaningful." "I plan to invest."

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### Chapter 275 He Won the Lottery Again

Banyan City Rongdao Martial Arts School.

Samir sat on a chair in the hall and quietly looked at the woman's photo on the wall in front of him. On the photo, half of the woman's face was a huge red birthmark, and the other half of her face had a scar. There were black spots and red dots on her skin. But if one looked carefully, her facial features were quite beautiful, and she looked somewhat similar to a certain woman.

Beside the photo was the information of the director of the martial arts school, Xu Rong. She was born in S City and was the daughter of a slum drunkard. She had always been poor and destitute. Until half a year ago, she won the lottery. Therefore, after half a year of traveling, she wanted to contribute to society, so she came to Banyan City and opened a martial arts school that specialized in teaching women martial arts. Rongdao Martial Arts School. After reading all the information, Samir couldn't help but smile. Half a year ago, she won the lottery?

Only she could think of such a strange reason.

"Mr. Rowan."

The waiter of the Martial Arts School respectfully walked out from the inner room and

looked at the man in front of her with a somewhat apologetic expression. "Director Xu said that there is no need for any investment." "She has money." After saying that, the waiter also smiled a little apologetically, "She said that she doesn't want to see a businessman like you. She wants you to go back." "Is that so?" Samir smiled faintly. He leaned back and glanced at the waiter in front of him indifferently. "Since your director is from out of town, I'll give her a chance to change her ways and come out to me." "Otherwise, you should know what kind of existence I am in Banyan City." The waiter's face was a little pale. She pursed her lips and smiled a little awkwardly. "Mr. Rowan, our director just wants to do something for Banyan City's girls." "She only charges one dollar for a class. The girls only spend less than a hundred dollars to learn here. It is already very cheap." "The director is doing public service. Is it not good for you to threaten a public service person to see you like this?" Samir sneered. "What if I really have to threaten her to come and see me?" The man changed to a comfortable position and leaned against the chair. The smile on his lips was cold and indifferent. "I like to force people to do things." The waiter, "..."

She took a deep breath. "That's good. Mr. Rowan, please wait a moment." "I'll go tell the director." After saying that, the waiter turned around and left with large strides.

In the direction she went, Samir saw a woman in white standing by the window with her back to him at the end of the corridor.

She seemed to be looking at the scenery. She seemed to be waiting for someone. The waiter walked over and whispered something into the woman's ear. The woman paused for a moment, then turned around and looked in Samir's direction. Her face was even uglier than her picture.

However, there was no shock or fear in Samir's eyes. He looked at her, and his eyes were filled with endless longing. He had finally found her.

Although it was in this way... It turned out that she did not want to be too far away from him. Otherwise, she wouldn't have needed to go to Banyan City to open this Martial Arts School. However, she didn't want to be intimate with him anymore, so she forged the identity of "Xu Rong" and opened this Martial Arts School. He remembered that she had once said that filming was not her dream, but just a means to make a living. Because she had been with Truett and was Celia's best friend, she felt that filming was the easiest industry she could come into contact with and earn money. Therefore, she chose to learn how to perform and became an actress. Since being an actress was not what she wanted to do the most, then now... opening a martial arts school should be her favorite thing, right? While the man was in a daze, the woman called Xu Rong had already walked up to him. She deliberately lowered her voice, but he could still hear the tone from before "Mr. Rowan."

She smiled at him. "This small shop of mine has only been open for a week, and the turnover is very little."

"There are only 30 students in total, and we earned just more than 200 dollars..." "I don't understand. How can a great president like you like such a small shop? Why must you invest in me?" As she got closer, Samir could clearly see the traces of makeup on the woman's face. That was right She used to be an actress and worked the crew for a long time. It was not difficult to find two friends who could make special makeup.

However, this kind of makeup could fool others. But for him, who knew her very well, the flaws were obvious. However, Samir still pretended not to know her and laughed. "Who

says I invest in this martial arts school for money?" "Since you didn't open this school for money, why do you think that I want to invest in you so that you can make money for me?"

Alora frowned. "Then, Mr. Rowan, can you tell me why you want to invest in me?" she asked, squinting at the man in front of her. "For my wife, Alora." Samir crossed his legs gracefully and leaned against the sofa. Alora's body suddenly stopped. She took a step back indiscernibly. Her eyes were a little flustered, and even her voice trembled slightly.

"I... don't quite understand what you mean." "My wife is also a highly skilled woman."

The man's eyes were indifferent. He looked at Xu Rong in front of him. His gaze seemed to pass through her and go further away. "When she was with me in the past, I had done many things that made her sad, causing her to leave me in the end." "I searched all the places I could find, but I couldn't find her..." The man's deep and magnetic voice carried a hint of sadness. Alora's hands silently clenched into fists by her side. She pursed her lips, her heart slightly tightening.

She did not expect that when she met Samir again, Samir would tell her about this as soon as they met.

Did he... recognize her? Or did he not recognize her at all?

"I hope that she can live a good and happy life in places I can't see." As he spoke, the man turned his eyes and looked seriously at the ugly face of the woman in front of him.

"I think if she gets to a place where she is unfamiliar and settles down, she would want to open such a martial arts school as well."

"So, I want to invest in the school to help Banyan City's girls defend themselves."

"I also want to buy my own peace of mind. I can lie to myself that my wife is doing very well outside."

Alora pursed her lips and lowered her head. "Your wish is very beautiful, but..."

"I don't really need it."

As she spoke, she took a deep breath. "You should have seen my information, right?"

"I won a lottery half a year ago, so I don't lack money."

Samir smiled, took out a black card and placed it on the table. "Then just pretend that you won the lottery again."

## Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 276

### Chapter 276 You Didn't Agree, Did You?

Looking at the black card on the table, Alora only felt that it was ironic.

She smiled and looked up at Samir's face coldly. "Do you give black cards to every woman you just met, Mr. Rowan?"

"Miss Xu, I said that I am willing to invest in your school because I thought of my wife."

"It is not because of your beauty. Please rest assured." After he finished speaking, he pretended to look at her with disdain. "Moreover, you are not really pretty to look at, right?" Alora frowned and subconsciously looked at herself in the mirror. The current her, disguised as Xu Rong, was helped by a high-level makeup artist she had met in the crew.

God knows how much effort she had put in to make herself look ugly.

The current her... Indeed, it made men unable to raise any interest. Moreover, after she finished her makeup, she also showed it to Justin and Mingzhong respectively. The two

fathers could no longer recognize their daughter.

She didn't believe that Samir could recognize her!

Thinking of this, she felt relieved. The woman smiled and looked at the man in front of her indifferently. "I don't deserve a reward for nothing. Since Mr. Rowan is willing to give so much money to invest, I have to repay something." "Mr. Rowan, why don't you tell me what you want me to repay?" "If you don't want anything, I can't accept the money."

The man narrowed his eyes. After thinking for a while, Samir smiled. "Speaking of which, I really need your help with something." He picked up his phone, took out Sherry's photo, and placed it in front of Alora. "This woman, do you recognize her?" "Of course, I know her. She used to be Banyan City's most famous actress, the best actress, Sherry." "What happened to her?" she asked, looking up at him.

"She was unconscious for a few months for some reason."

"Now she's awake..." When the man spoke of the sentence that Sherry had woken up, he especially looked up at the woman in front of him.

Alora's clear eyes were instantly filled with surprise. "She woke up?" Sherry woke up! Great!

She finally woke up! After Alora recovered her memories, the person she could not let go of the most, besides Samir and the three babies, was Sherry.

Although Ruyan Liu was also in a vegetative state, she at least had the love of Mingzhong, the best medical facilities, and the people of the Chapman family accompanying her. But Sherry, aside from Alexander who did not like her very much, there was no one else by her side. Moreover, Alora was also responsible for what had happened to Sherry. Now, when she heard Samir say that Sherry had woken up, the big stone in her heart instantly fell to the ground.

"Yes, she has been unconscious for a long time, but she has woken up now."

"Miss Xu may not know that Sherry is now one of our Rowan family's people." Samir smiled and said in a faint voice. "She married my nephew, and became my niece-in-law."

The man stood up as he spoke, "She has been unconscious for a long time. The body functions of the person who just woke up are recovering very slowly. She can only move slowly now, and she can't do any other big movements." "So I want to ask you, in her situation, can she come to Rongdao Martial Arts School for rehabilitation?"

"There is no need for you to take special care of her. You just need to let her come and listen to your lecture every day, and then let her follow and practice some movements, and that will be enough."

Samir frowned and glanced at Alora, "Probably, in two months, she can recover to the level of a normal person."

"Are you willing to do this business?" "Of course I am!" Alora agreed almost without thinking. After she said that, she felt that her reaction was a little too big. Thus, she added. "Sherry has always been the actress I like. I am very happy to be able to help her." "Since that's the case, I will have to trouble you." Samir smiled. After saying that, the man shrugged. "Tomorrow, I will send Sherry here to study with my nephew."

"Thank you for taking care of her."

Then, the man turned and left.

Alora stood where she was and watched the man leave. She frowned silently.

Looking at his reaction... He probably didn't recognize her, right? According to how he had pestered her in the past, if he knew that Xu Rong was her, he probably wouldn't have finished speaking and just turned to leave. Thinking of this, the woman took a deep breath and returned to the small wooden house behind the Martial Arts School. In the small wooden house, Justin was playing chess with Mingzhong. "It's been so many years, but you haven't changed at all. You are so bad!" Justin frowned and complained as he packed up the chess pieces. Mingzhong smiled faintly. "Nothing is too deceitful in war." "Justin, after all these years, you really haven't improved at all." "What kind of improvement do I need? Being as bad as you?" "It's not that you have to be as smart as me. At least don't be so stupid, right?" Justin, "... Alora stood outside the door and listened to the conversation between the two old men. She couldn't help but sigh. It had been a month since they had come to Banyan City and set up this Martial Arts School. During this month, these two old men, whether it was the renovation or the operation of the martial arts school, were not concerned. Every day, their entertainment was to play chess, drink tea, fish together, and then look down on each other and quarrel. Alora finally understood why she couldn't find Justin when Mingzhong appeared in S City. It turned out that it wasn't that Justin loved her deeply, but he was afraid that he would affect the relationship between Mingzhong and her.

But...

As long as the two old men were together, they would definitely quarrel and quarrel endlessly. Hearing the sounds of quarreling in the room become lower, Alora took a deep breath and entered the room. Seeing her come in, the two middle-aged men immediately stopped bickering and looked in the direction of Alora. "Samir left?" "He didn't recognize you, did he?" "You didn't reveal anything, did you?" "What did he say to you?" Faced with the questioning of the two old men, Alora sighed. She took out the black card and slammed it on the table. "He said that I won the lottery again." "What do you mean?" Mingzhong frowned. "Why did he give you the money?" Justin asked as he picked up the black card and looked at it.

Alora told the two old men everything about Sherry. Mingzhong stroked his chin and analyzed, "Samir shouldn't be doing this for Sherry, right? Actually, it's better to have rehabilitation in the hospital."

"I also think he is up to no good. You didn't agree to it, right?" Justin also frowned.

## **Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 277**

### **Chapter 277 Tomorrow, I Will Send Sherry off**

"Sorry to disappoint you." Alora took a deep breath and smiled. "I agree." Justin's face instantly turned ugly. Mingzhong looked at Alora with a smile. "Why?" The woman sighed and sat down in the middle of the two elders. She poured tea for the two of them and said lightly, "I agreed not for Samir, nor for the children, but because..." She pursed her lips, "Sherry was unconscious for a few months before. It was actually related to me." "She is my favorite actress, and she used to sincerely treat me as a friend." "Now that she has finally woken up after being unconscious for so long. If I can help her, I will definitely do it." "Even if there is no Samir, it is the same." "You're indeed kind. Just like me!" Mingzhong was overjoyed. After saying that, he directly extended his hand towards Justin, "You must admit defeat. Give me money!" "If I had known earlier, I wouldn't have

bet with you.” With a depressed look on his face, Justin took out two red notes from his pocket and stuffed them into Mingzhong’s hand. After giving the money, he turned his head to look at Alora with a sad face, “I thought I knew you very well.” “But why do I always lose when I bet with your father?”

Alora, “...”

The actions of the two old men in front of her made her completely dumbfounded. She thought that the two old men were desperately analyzing Samir’s malicious words for her... because of their concern for her.

In the end, they were only betting? The sadness on Justin’s face was not because she had disappointed him.

Instead, it was because... he had lost two hundred dollars

He was really, as usual for decades, only greedy for money and didn’t care about her.

The woman rubbed her head helplessly and took out a wallet from her pocket. She took out a stack of money and handed it to Justin. “It’s still Alora who cares about me!” Justin took it with a smile. “You don’t look like someone who insists on taking money from my pocket every day,” he said, not forgetting to glance at Mingzhong in disgust. “You have to admit defeat. Don’t you understand?” Mingzhong snorted coldly. Behind him, the noise of the two fathers continued. Alora took a deep breath, stood up, and returned to her room. Closing the door, she went to the bathroom and took off all the scars on her face. In the mirror, the woman’s face was as delicate and beautiful as ever, perfect as if it had been carved by the creator.

She looked at herself in the mirror and sighed deeply.

It had been more than a month since she came here. From the beginning, she had been holding back her anger and wanted to be angry with Samir. Now, she was calm, and she just wanted to live a good life. Originally, she thought that Samir would not easily return to Banyan City. Although Banyan City was his base camp, the most dangerous place was the safest place. She thought that Samir would stay in S City to look for her. But unexpectedly...

He gave up searching for her so quickly and returned to Banyan City. Thinking of the man’s face just now, she couldn’t help but sigh. They hadn’t seen each other for more than a month.

He had lost a lot of weight and had also become a lot more haggard. However, his pair of deep eyes was even more unfathomable. Before she had seen him, she had thought that she had already let go of all her feelings for him and that she would never be moved by any man again. However, when this man really appeared in front of her and sat in her school, her heart still couldn’t help but beat wildly. Perhaps this was fate? Whether it was her who had not lost her memory before, or her who had lost her memory, or even her who had already calmed down now...

As long as she saw him, her heart couldn’t help but beat uncontrollably. Alora stood in front of the mirror and looked at herself for a long time. Until the phone rang. It was an unknown number. She frowned and picked up the phone, thinking it was a student.

Unexpectedly, it was Sherry on the other side of the line. “Hello.”

On the other side of the line, Sherry’s voice was as gentle as ever, but there was a hint of weakness in the gentleness.

“Are you director Xu Rong?” “It’s... it’s me.” Alora paused. “Hello, I’m Sherry.”

The woman on the other side of the line said with a smile, “I heard from my friend that

you were my former fan. You welcome me to your school for rehabilitation, so I called you.” “I want to know if it will be inconvenient for me to go there?” “I know that this friend of mine is very powerful and overbearing,” she said helplessly. “That’s why I asked you again.” “If it’s difficult, then forget it. I can recover in the hospital. It’s actually the same.” “It’s no trouble!” Before Sherry could finish, Alora interrupted her, “It’s no trouble at all!” “I’m really your fan. I’m really willing to help you do rehabilitation!” Her excited voice made Sherry feel a little embarrassed. The woman smiled awkwardly. “Okay... as long as it’s not troublesome.” “Then what do I need to prepare tomorrow?” “Just come in in sportswear!” “I... haven’t seen you in a long time.” Alora’s hand that was holding the phone trembled slightly. Speaking of which, she really missed her a little. “Okay.” “Then... see you tomorrow.” Sherry smiled gently. After that, she took a deep breath and hung up the phone. When she put away her phone, Sherry looked up and glanced at the man who had been standing in front of her. “I didn’t recognize her voice.” “Are you sure... this is her?” “How could I not recognize my own wife?” Samir smiled faintly. “What if you’re mistaken for someone else?” “If you are really that powerful, how can you let her run away?” Alexander asked in a cold voice as he sat on the wheelchair. Samir frowned and glanced at him coldly. “I realized that ever since you found out that I wasn’t your biological uncle, you became more and more presumptuous when you talked to me, huh?” “Of course,” Alexander shrugged. “You are no longer a member of the Rowan family. You have also made it clear to grandfather that you will not inherit the Rowan family’s property.” “Second uncle has learned bad things. Grandfather is no longer willing to recognize him.” “Then the burden of Rowan Group will all fall on my head in the future.” “All these years, I lived a carefree life and played in the entertainment industry just to stay away from the Rowan family.” “In the end, after you acknowledged your ancestors, I must come back to run it. Can I be happy?” “This is your life.” Samir sneered. After that, he glanced at the wheelchair that Alexander was sitting in. “It’s not convenient for you.” “I will send Sherry there tomorrow.”

## Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 278

### Chapter 278 Be Mentally Prepared

Alexander frowned and glanced at Samir coldly. “You can directly say that you want to see Alora a few more times. I won’t mind.” “But why do you have to say that it’s inconvenient for me?” Before, when Joseph returned to Banyan City and snatched Nancy away, he broke one of Alexander’s legs. Currently, he could only sit in a wheelchair and recuperate. Being beaten up like this by his own second uncle was the most taboo that Alexander was unwilling to mention in this period of time. However, Samir insisted on using the excuse that his legs were inconvenient to send Sherry to Rongdao Martial Arts School. He really didn’t know if Samir did it on purpose or unintentionally. Seeing that Alexander was somewhat unhappy, Samir chuckled. He

raised his hand and gently patted the man's shoulder. "Don't worry. When we find Josep, I will definitely help you beat him up." "Forget it." Alexander rolled his eyes at him coldly. "All your thoughts right now are on how to please Alora. Are you free to look for Joseph?" Samir frowned. He knew that Alexander had been in a bad mood ever since his leg was broken, so he shut up and did not continue to argue with him. "I still have something to do. I'll be leaving first." Looking at the direction the man left, Sherry sighed faintly. She frowned slightly. "Of course, Uncle can help to find Joseph." "As long as Joseph is still in Banyan City, we can always find him."

After that, she got off the bed and walked silently to Alexander. She reached out to hold Alexander's hand.

"Don't be too sensitive. For Uncle, Alora is as important as you." "Joseph is hiding so well. Before Uncle came back, didn't we also look for him for a long time?" "Uncle is not a god, and it is impossible for him to find him in one go, is it?" Sherry's voice was gentle and her tone was soft. Alexander's cold eyes finally softened a little. He sighed and closed his eyes. "I was too sensitive and fragile." In the days when his legs were broken, he always dreamed that he could no longer stand up. He dreamed that Joseph and Nancy stood in front of him and laughed at him as a cripple.

He also... dreamed of Elizabeth.

Elizabeth cried as she looked at him in the wheelchair, saying that he was no longer the mighty and handsome man she remembered.

She said... she didn't like him anymore. Alexander often woke up from his dreams. After waking up, he couldn't sleep all night. "Alexander?"

Seeing that he had not spoken for a long time, Sherry frowned and called out to him in a low voice. Alexander came back to his senses. The man smiled awkwardly and pulled away Sherry's hand that was holding him. "I understand." "Let me be alone." Sherry's hand was pulled away and stopped in the air. She awkwardly retracted her hand and placed it behind her. Then, she forced a pale smile at Alexander. "Well, then... you can calm down yourself." After that, the woman turned her head and subconsciously walked towards the door of the ward. She had just taken two steps when she suddenly stopped. The woman pursed her lips and turned around awkwardly to look at Alexander's face.

"That..." "This... is my ward."

Alexander paused for a moment. Only then did he remember that after Samir came to find him, he had brought Samir with him to look for Sherry

This was her ward.

The man smiled awkwardly and pushed his wheelchair as he left. The door of the ward was gently closed. Sherry laid on the bed weakly. She stared at the ceiling, and her eyes were a little blank.

It had been more than a week since she woke up.

The moment she found out that Alexander had married her, she was shocked and ecstatic, then she calmed down and felt powerless... She knew very well that she would never be able to replace Elizabeth in Alexander's heart in this lifetime.

But...

The woman closed her eyes.

It was clearly her.

The person who had written letters to Alexander back then was clearly her. It was clearly Elizabeth who had imitated her handwriting and tone. However, in Alexander's



opinion, all of this was because she had shamelessly learned everything about Elizabeth in order to occupy her. However, she was still glad.

Fortunately, even so, Alexander judged that her nature was not bad. He was still willing to follow Elizabeth's will take care of her, and be friends with her for a lifetime.

... Even now, they had become husband and wife, he still respected and cared for her. Thinking of this, Sherry closed her eyes weakly. It was indeed time for her to look for Alora.

She had very few friends. After being injured by Elizabeth, she no longer dared to make friends casually. Before she met Alora, her best friend was Alexander. Alora could be considered her best friend aside from Alexander

Fortunately, they would be able to meet tomorrow...

That night, Sherry slept soundly. Alora was also sleeping soundly. The next morning, Alora woke up early in the morning. She washed up and put on makeup. At six o'clock in the morning, she directly knocked on the door and woke up the two fathers sleeping downstairs. "Get up and clean up! My good friend is coming to study at the martial arts school today!" "You are not so formal even when Samir comes. Is Sherry so important?" Justin was sleeping soundly. "Yes, she is just a friend. She is not your lover. Is there a need to be so serious?" Mingzhong opened the door with sleepy eyes. "Of course, I have to be serious." Alora looked at her two fathers with a smile. "Sherry became like this because of me. Now that she has woken up, our first reunion after her coma must be ceremonial!" "But... she can't recognize you." Mingzhong took the broom from Alora and cleaned the yard. "Yes, yes. You are so ugly now. We almost didn't dare to recognize you. Can she recognize you?" Justin nodded. "If she doesn't recognize you and you are so enthusiastic, will you be considered a pervert?"

Alora, "..."

Her two fathers could always change ways to make her angry. "I don't care. Anyway, you two must clean up the school before she comes?" The woman rolled her eyes.

"Then what are you doing?" Justin curled his lips helplessly.

"Of course I am..."

"Sit here and watch your cleaning while getting mentally prepared!" Alora smiled.

Justin was speechless.

Mingzhong was speechless. "If I weren't too afraid of exposing your position, I really wanted to call Easton and Rossie over to work for me." Alora rolled her eyes at him, "Rossie accompanied Easton to travel the world to find his female netizen. You don't add to the mess!"

Mingzhong sighed, resigned to his fate, and continued to sweep the yard.

How was Rossie accompanying Easton to find his female netizen?

Others might not know who Easton's female netizen was, but how could he not know?

This little girl, Rossie, had clearly gone on a honeymoon with Easton!

## Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 279

### Chapter 279 I Am a Little Ugly

Nine o'clock in the morning. The Rongdao Martial Arts School was clean and tidy without a trace of dust. On the small balcony on the third floor, Justin and Mingzhong sat opposite each other. There was a game of chess between the two of them, but no

one was in the mood to continue playing. In the end, the two old men simply leaned against the window and secretly looked in the direction of the door. Alora was dressed in a pure white robe, standing straight at the door with a few staff members.

In the past, Alora had long black hair, and she always liked to tie it into a ponytail. The current Xu Rong had clean and neat short hair, and she looked valiant and heroic.

Mingzhong looked at his daughter's graceful back and couldn't help but smack his lips.

"Justin, do you think she is really waiting for Sherry, or is she packing it up for Samir to see?" "Of course, it's for her friend!" Justin snorted. "You don't understand her!"

"She said she doesn't care about Samir anymore, so she just doesn't care about Samir anymore. Don't think so highly of that man in her heart!"

As he spoke, he recalled what happened in S City. Therefore, Justin couldn't help but roll his eyes at Mingzhong. "You scheme against your own daughter for an outsider."

"You are so selfish."

Mingzhong rolled his eyes at him coldly. "Say it again!" "You're so selfish. What's wrong?" Justin said. The two old men quarreled for a long time. Then Mingzhong sighed deeply and turned to look at Justin. "How is the investigation going?" Justin paused, and his face, which had never been serious, finally became serious. "I found it out." "The

medicine that Alora took before and the medicine you took before came from the same place." "It came from a laboratory outside the country called K." "K laboratory was

founded when you were in trouble. The boss behind the scenes is a woman named K. She has been elusive all these years and no one knows her exact whereabouts." "But

what we can find is..." "Joseph was a mercenary back then." Justin took a deep breath. "A dozen years ago, K hired Joseph and his group to assassinate Ruyan Liu." "But

Ruyan Liu was prepared at that time. She set up an ambush." "At that time, the main commander was Joseph and the deputy commander was Old Billings. Ruyan Liu only wanted to trap them in the forest for a few days. However, due to the wrong judgment of the deputy commander, they lost their way in the forest. In the end, Joseph was the only one left alive in the whole team."

"His comrades were almost completely wiped out. Joseph left the mercenary team after that incident and returned to the Rowan family."

"Then he became the second young master who lived a comfortable life and did not care about worldly affairs in Banyan City. And with the help of K, he established the LY Group in S City." "In other words, the original intention of the LY Group was to deal with the Chapman family." "Unfortunately..." Justin sighed and glanced at the Maserati with the Rowan family's logo on it. "It's a pity that the person who can defeat Joseph is also

a member of the Rowan family." If not for Samir's Twin Stars Group, the Chapman family would not have been able to survive this easily. The death of his comrade-in-

arms made Joseph hate the Chapman family to the bone. After Ruyan Liu became a

vegetable, the Chapman family became a group without a leader. They could only rely on the marriage contract with the Ji family to maintain their last bit of hope.

If Samir did not appear in time... Even if the Chapman family won this battle with LY Group, in the end, they would have to suffer great losses and would not be able to

escape unscathed. "He is not a real member of the Rowan family." Mingzhong stared at the black Maserati and sighed deeply "If Mason knew that the woman was pregnant

when she left him... he wouldn't have made such a decision, would he?" The man

sighed and glanced at Samir who was getting out of the car. "He is exactly the same as

Mason in the past.” At this point, the man picked up his teacup and took a sip. “But I hope that in the future, he won’t be like his father, Mason, and get involved in so many romantic affairs and ended up in death to pay for that.” At the entrance of the Rongdao Martial Arts School.

Alora stood under the sun for almost an hour before the familiar black Maserati finally stopped at the entrance of the Rongdao Martial Arts School. The car door opened. The first to get out of the car was the handsome and handsome Samir in a black suit. The man opened the door of the passenger seat and looked at Alora with a smile.

“I’m sorry, Director Xu.” “Sherry has an intravenous drip in the morning. It was a little slow and delayed.” “It doesn’t matter.” Alora paused and smiled.

Actually, even if she had to wait for another hour, she could still wait.

After all, Sherry was a patient. It was just... She frowned and looked at Sherry, who was sitting alone in the back seat of the car. “Did you send her here alone?” Where was Alexander?

Samir’s hand paused slightly as he was opening the car door for Sherry.

After a while, the man sighed, and his voice was a little helpless. “Sherry’s husband, my nephew, Alexander, had his legs broken by bad people not long ago.” “Now his legs are not convenient, so he needs to rest.” “So, the work of picking up and sending Sherry every day will be handed over to me.” Alora was startled and frowned. “Alexander’s leg was broken?” One had to know that Alexander was the eldest grandson of the Rowan family, Banyan City’s biggest family. Moreover, ever since Samir was exposed that he was not Old Master Rowan’s biological son, Alexander’s value had also risen.

How could such a powerful man like Alexander be broken in the leg “He was beaten by Joseph.” As if seeing through Alora’s doubts, Samir helped Sherry get out of the car and sighed lightly. “Alexander has been merciful for the sake that Joseph is his second uncle.” “But I didn’t expect Joseph to be so merciless.”

“In addition, he is a retired mercenary... Alexander actually can’t beat him at all, and he was attacked... so his leg was broken.”

After the man finished speaking, Sherry had already gotten out of the car.

She widened her eyes and looked at the woman in front of her who had a birthmark, a scar, and a black spot on her face.

If Samir hadn’t told her earlier that she was Alora... She would definitely take a step back in fear and hide far away! Sherry understood how Alora wanted to avoid Samir. But...

Sherry looked at the face of the woman in front of her. Her delicate facial features were slightly distorted.

Even if she wanted to be ugly, she wanted to put on special makeup... There was no need for her to make herself so ugly, right? Looking at Sherry’s shocked eyes, Alora subconsciously touched her face and smiled a little embarrassedly. “I am... a little ugly.”

## Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 280

### Chapter 280 Do You Know What It Means to Play Cat And Mouse?

After Alora finished speaking, Sherry realized that she had misunderstood something. “Director Xu.” The woman coughed lightly. “I don’t mean anything else. I was just... a little shocked.”

She was shocked that Alora had actually turned her into this. Previously, when Samir said that Alora had put on special makeup and turned herself into another person, she did not believe it. After all, how could such a beautiful woman like Alora pretend to be ugly in such a realistic way?

But now...

When she saw the woman standing in front of her, Sherry understood.

She was careless.

Alora's determination to pretend to be ugly was unimaginable and unpredictable.

This woman really did not care about her image anymore. That was right. Anyway, she had changed her name now. Now, everyone knew that her name was Xu Rong. No one knew that she was actually the one that Mr. Rowan had been looking for for more than a month, the missing Mrs. Rowan "You just need to get used to my face."

Alora smiled a little embarrassedly.

If she had known that she could scare Sherry, she should not have let the person with special makeup do this to her!

"Yes, I will get used to it." "This place is very beautiful." Sherry took a deep breath and looked up at the school behind Alora.

"Thank you."

Alora originally wanted to take the initiative to support Sherry. However, when she thought about how her face had just scared her to death, she hesitated. In the end, it was Sherry who walked over and grabbed Alora's arm. "Let's go in!" The woman's sudden intimacy stunned Alora for a moment.

But it was only for a moment.

A moment later, she laughed softly. "Alright, let's go in." After saying that, the two women walked into the school hand in hand, completely forgetting that there was actually a tall and straight man standing behind them.

"Failed."

"Dad was ignored just like that?" "Even such a tall and handsome man can be ignored! As expected, a girl's friendship is more reliable than love!" The faint sighs of the three little guys came from the earphone.

Samir furrowed his eyebrows and somewhat irritably removed the small camera mechanism in his jacket pocket.

The screen on the computer was gray.

In the Rowan family's villa, the three little guys looked at each other in confusion. Stella said, "Are my words too much? Why did Daddy cut off the signal angrily?"

James said, "Maybe Daddy is not angry because of your words, but because he feels embarrassed? It was not easy to find Mommy, and he was also involved with Mommy.

But in Mommy's eyes, there is only Auntie Sherry!" Steve silently typed on the keyboard. "It doesn't matter. Although Daddy has turned off the camera, I can also hack into the monitoring system of the Rongdao Martial Arts School and see the current situation there." As soon as he finished speaking, the computer screen lit up with the CCTV footage of the Rongdao Martial Arts School.

The first thing that caught their eyes was... It was Justin and Mingzhong, the two grandfathers, who were sitting together drinking milk tea and making a bet. Mingzhong was the first to speak. "I bet that Samir will find a reason to stay here today and not leave."

"Then ... also bet that he will stay here today and not leave!" Justin looked at him doubtfully. Since he had made a bet with Mingzhong these days, his wallet had been deflated at a speed visible to the naked eye. Yesterday, Alora had only given him new living expenses. He did not want to spend it all like this. Mingzhong had Rossie and Easton give him money, but he only had Alora as his only daughter! "If you and I bet the same, then who will be the other party?" Mingzhong rolled his eyes, "Choose again." "I would rather die than choose again!" Justin glared at him.

Just as the two old men were arguing, a clear child's voice sounded from the camera beside them. James' voice was light. "Grandfather, why don't I be your opponent?" "I bet my father won't stay in the Rongdao Martial Arts School. After sending Auntie Sherry over, he will leave directly." The little guy's words made Justin and Mingzhong instantly raise their ears. The two elders searched for a long time before they realized that it was from the video camera. "Steve did it?" Mingzhong frowned. "It was done by my brother." "In short, my two grandfathers, do you want to bet?" James asked with a smile. Did they want to bet?

Justin and Mingzhong looked at each other. "Yes!" "Alright."

"If you win, I will ask my daddy to throw money into the mailbox at the door when he goes to Rongdao Martial Arts School tomorrow." James cleared his throat. "If we win... you have to promise us one thing, okay?" "I will definitely not make things difficult for you. It is something you can definitely accomplish!" James' words made Justin and Mingzhong look at each other. In the end, the two old men nodded fiercely. "Alright! It's a deal!" Turning off the microphone, Stella looked at Steve silently. "How did you know that Daddy would definitely leave today?" "If he really stayed there... wouldn't we lose?" "Because we skipped class today. I have already made an agreement with the kindergarten teachers. Later, she will call our daddy and say that the three of us didn't go to class." "Although in Daddy's heart, Mommy is very important, the three of us are equally important!" Stella, "... "Is this really not considered cheating?" James said, "As long as you and Brother don't tell them, the two grandfathers won't know that I'm cheating!"

Stella, "... "

However, just as the three little guys were discussing how to make a request to the two grandpas, the kindergarten teacher called. "James, we called your daddy, but we couldn't get through."

"How could that be?" James frowned. "It's true. I tried three times, but I couldn't get through." "I can't help you," the teacher on the other side of the line sighed. The phone hung up. Before James could speak, Steve couldn't help but sigh. "Grandfathers seem to be preventing us from cheating..." "They block the phone signal." James, "... "

Stella, "... "

As expected, the older, the wiser. Just when the three little guys felt that they would definitely lose the bet this time, the door of the Rongdao Martial Arts School opened from the inside.

A man in a suit walked out gracefully from the Rongdao Martial Arts School

The three little guys widened their eyes.

Daddy clearly did not receive a call from the kindergarten teacher...

Why did he take the initiative to come out of the martial arts school?

James couldn't help but pick up the phone and call Samir. The man sat in the car with a

dark face. His eyes were indifferent and his voice was cold. "You guys don't get it." "I am playing cat and mouse with her."