

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 281

Chapter 281 They Laughed at You for Being Ugly

Shetty changed into a loose sportswear and looked at Alora helplessly, "Actually, he said that he wanted to stay here with me for a day... It's not impossible. Why did you kick him out?" The scene just now was unforgettable to Sherry. This was the first time she saw the domineering and arrogant Mr. Rowan. He shamelessly wanted to stay in the dojo, but he was forcefully chased out by someone. It really shocked Sherry for a whole year. He thought that even if Samir wanted to pursue Alora, he should have the demeanor of a president. At least, he would care about his image and elegant style. But she did not expect that he would be so shameless. No matter what Alora said, he would stay here and not leave.

In the end, he was directly pushed out by Alora. ... It simply destroyed the image of Mr. Rowan in Sherry's heart that was overbearing and arrogant. However, she also understood how important Alora was in Samir's heart. A man who had always been noble, arrogant, and insufferably cold had turned into an appearance that no one could have imagined for a woman...

It should be because he loved her deeply that he could make such a change, right?

"What is he doing here?" "I will definitely take good care of you. It's unnecessary for him to worry about you." Alora rolled her eyes.

"Besides, we are just friends. Why does he care about you so much?"

"What if he cares about you on the surface, but he actually likes the other female students in my dojo?" Sherry. "... He might not be interested in the other female students in the dojo. The one he is interested in is you, the head of the dojo. "Chief Xu!" "Chief Xu!"

Soon, the students entered the classroom one after another. Because Sherry was a special student, she had been sitting at the back. "Hello everyone."

"The reason why I created this female dojo was to use my martial arts skills to help more girls." "So, what we want to learn today is how to counterattack when you are attacked by criminals..." Alora stood at the front and taught seriously.

Before coming here, Sherry never thought that Alora would be so infectious when she was teaching. She sat in the last row and listened to the woman's impassioned and amused class. She couldn't help but admire Alora from the bottom of her heart. Just as Alora said, her dream was actually not to make a name for herself in the entertainment circle. The reason why she had been in the entertainment circle for so many years was completely that she was influenced by the jerk and her best friend when she was young. Now...

Sherry looked at Alora, who was standing on the podium, and couldn't help but be happy for her. It seemed that Alora had already done what she liked the most. To a certain extent, Sherry was envious of Alora. Samir, who loved her the most, had always been by her side, silently guarding her. She could also do what she liked the most. But on the other hand, she herself... Even if Alexander had always been by her side, Sherry knew very well that she would never be able to replace Elizabeth in his heart. Moreover, she liked acting. She was different from Alora. Alora felt that the entertainment industry was a shackle and shackle for her, but Sherry felt that she was the real her in the entertainment industry.

She could perform all kinds of different roles and taste all kinds of different lives. Her life was boring, so having that kind of experience was actually a kind of happiness. But...

Her current body was no longer enough to support her work in the entertainment industry. Moreover, even if her body recovered, because of her current status as Mrs. Alexander, she probably could not continue to be her the best actress in the entertainment industry for the sake of Rowan family...

At the thought of this, Sherry was like a deflated ball, devoid of any vitality.

She quietly sat in the last row, following Alora's movements and simply moving her body.

Even a simple action could make her sweat profusely.

Sherry was powerless. However, the students in the front row of Sherry were clearly slacking off. "I really don't know why my parents let me attend this kind of course. It's so boring."

"Yeah, let such an ugly monster teach us how to defend ourselves when we encounter bad people..."

"Do you think there will be a man interested in this ugly monster and attack her?" How is that possible? Unless she's a blind person who doesn't know what to eat? That face looks so disgusting. I'm a man, and I'm still far away from her. It's better to be worried that she'll attack me. That's right... I think what she taught is all tricks. How can someone who doesn't have any actual combat experience really know what to do if they are molested? Don't say that... What if there really is a blind person who doesn't choose to eat her? Hahaha – hahahaha! "You are right. The world is full of wonders. There are even ugly women. How do you know that there is no man who likes such ugly women?" "Hahahahaha..." The words of these girls fell heavily into Sherry's ears. "Even if Chief Xu is not good-looking, she is kind enough to start this class. How can you laugh at others like this?" "What does a person look like have anything to do with what she did? How can you judge people by their appearance?" After Sherry finished speaking, the girls turned around at the same time. Seeing that the person who spoke to them was Sherry, who had retired from the entertainment circle because of her marriage, the girls laughed. "The best actress, what position are you in to teach us a lesson?" "Isn't it because of your beauty that you can marry into a wealthy family? Why are you pretending to be a white lotus now? You can't judge people based on their appearances?"

"Ask the young master Rowan family who married you. If not for because you are good-looking, if he didn't judge people based on their appearances, would he be with you?"

"That's right, that's right. Standing and talking doesn't hurt your waist. Just because you are good-looking, you can teach others a lesson. White lotus!"

"You..." Sherry's face turned red. When Alora was in class, she had been paying special attention to the situation on Sherry's side. Now that she saw that Sherry seemed to be arguing with someone, she couldn't help but frown and walk over. "What's wrong?"

Seeing that Alora had come, several girls who were arguing with Sherry instantly went silent.

"I'm fine." Sherry frowned.

"Why are you fine?"

A female student at the side couldn't take it anymore.

"Chief Xu, these people were talking about you just now. They said that you were ugly and wouldn't be attacked. The things you taught don't have actual combat experience."

"Miss Sherry couldn't take it anymore, so she argued with him."

Alora narrowed her eyes and turned to glance at the girls. "Really?"

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Chapter 282 Someone Was Causing Trouble

When Alora asked this, the girls naturally did not dare to admit it. "We did not!" "Sherry, she is slandering us!" "Even if we are not sensible, we are already here. How can we dare to speak ill of you, Chief. Xu?" "Chief. Xu, if you leave like this, we will lose our lives. How can we laugh at you for being ugly?"

"That's right. Sherry, just because she is beautiful, she made a rumor about us ordinary looking women. She is really vicious..."

The women thought that Xu Rong was ugly and must be jealous of the beautiful Sherry like them, so they directly pushed all the blame on Sherry.

"You, you -!" Sherry was so angry that she could not speak.

Her body was not very good to begin with. Now, she had been unconscious for a few months before she woke up. Her body was already unable to keep up with her body.

Now that these people had created such a rumor, Sherry was unable to catch her breath and almost fainted. Alora quickly helped Sherry up. The woman frowned and ordered the assistant instructor to help Sherry sit to the side. She smiled coldly and glanced at the girls who had been gossiping. "Do you think that as long as you pour dirty water on Sherry, everything will be fine?" After saying that, she glanced at the girl who had just stood up for Sherry. "What exactly did they say?"

The girl timidly glanced at the girls. In the end, she took a deep breath and quietly said, "They said that if you look like this, no man will come to molest you at all... The things you taught have no combat ability at all..." Alora raised her lips. In fact, even without the girl saying it, she could guess what these girls had said to make Sherry, who had always been good-tempered, unable to stand it. The woman took a deep breath and rubbed her wrist. "Say, when I look like this, there will be no man who wants to molest me. So everything I do has no real combat style, right?"

The girls were speechless and lowered their heads, not saying anything. "What's your name?" She smiled and glanced at the girl who spoke up for Sherry.

"My name is... Ling Guo Lewin."

"Alright, Ling Guo. Do you understand what I just said?" Ling Guo nodded silently.

"That's good."

Alora chuckled and elegantly rolled up her sleeves. "Now, I will pretend to be a wretched man who wants to molest others."

After that, she stood on the mat. "Ling Guo, come and give them a demonstration."

Ling Guo nodded and carefully walked up. Alora strode over from behind her and placed her hand on Ling Guo's shoulder.

Ling Guo raised her hand and directly subdued her, learning the course taught by Alora.

A thunderous applause sounded in the classroom. Alora raised her eyebrows and looked at the girl who was the leader of the girls. "You come." The girl pursed her lips.

She was reluctant, but everyone in the classroom was staring at her... She could only bite the bullet and walk up to the cushion. Alora still used the same method she used to deal with Ling Guo and placed her hand on the girl's shoulder, The girl also imitated Ling Guo's movements, but no matter how hard she tried, she could not resist Alora's strength.

Finally, with a "bang" sound, Alora directly threw her onto the mat. "Hiss-" She cried out in pain. Alora smiled faintly, fiddling with her fingers as she looked down at her. "Now do you know if what I taught is useful?" "According to your weight, you are much fatter than Ling Guo, but because you don't have skills, you can't use your strength." "Not only can you not protect yourself, you will also be hurt." After saying that, the woman curled her lips and squatted down to look at the girl's face. "Although I only charge one yuan for this class, not everyone can attend it." "When you came here, I remembered that your parents sent you here."

"They said that your family is poor and there is no chance to send you to a better martial arts school to learn how to protect yourself. So when they saw the Rongdao Pavilion, they thought it was a good opportunity, so they sent you here." "And after you came here, what you did was not to study hard. It was worthy of your parents' expectation of you. Instead, you were talking about my beauty and ugliness with others." "No matter how ugly I am, I have a clear conscience in what I do. I am worthy of my parents."

"What about you?" With that, the woman gracefully stood up and strode to the front of the podium. "Since this is your first offense, I can let bygones be bygones." "But... it won't happen again." "If someone talks about irrelevant topics in my class again, I definitely won't do this." As soon as she finished speaking, thunderous applause rang out in the classroom. Sherry sat in a chair in the corner and looked at Alora like this. She couldn't help but curl her lips and give her a thumbs up. "I thought you would directly fire them." After the class ended and all the students left, Sherry took a deep breath and leaned back in her chair. She smiled faintly, "But to be honest, what they said is indeed a bit too much." Alora shrugged and handed her a bottle of mineral water. "They are all children." "One mistake is nothing. Who did not make mistakes when they were young?"

Sherry paused and turned to look at the special makeup on Alora's face. "You are really impressive."

In the past, Sherry had thought that she had only opened this so-called dojo for fun. However, she never expected that... not only was she very serious, she was also concerned about every student in the dojo. "What about you?" Alora took a deep breath and looked ahead. "Are you planning to enter the entertainment industry in the future?" At the mention of this, Sherry couldn't help but sigh, "I don't know either..."

According to her own wishes, she wanted to go back. But now, she was already Alexander's wife. She had to pay attention to the influence. Most of the time, people from rich and powerful families had no choice but to do so. "If you want to do it, do it. Why do you care about men?" "I don't care that much." Alora raised her eyebrows and smiled. "The most important thing is to be happy." "That's why I envy you so much, Alora," Sherry said with a smile. As soon as she said this, Alora was stunned. She turned her head in shock and looked at Sherry's face in a daze. "What did you just... call me?"

Sherry was stunned. Only then did she remember that the current Alora was actually Xu

Rong. In her eyes, they did not know her true identity. The woman bit her lips and smiled awkwardly. "I mean... you remind me that I used to be a friend called Alora."
"Is that so?" Alora paused.
"Yes."
"She is very happy. Her husband loves her, her child loves her, and..." Sherry smiled. "It's just on the surface." "What you see is only on the surface. In fact, it's not." Alora smiled. After that, the woman wanted to say something, but the waiter came in and reported,
"Curator Xu, there are students and parents making trouble outside the door. They said that you broke their children..."

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Chapter 283 Are You Alright

Sherry widened her eyes in shock. The parents of the students were causing trouble outside, saying that Alora had injured their child? She frowned. If she remembered correctly, the students that Alora had beaten up today... were only the few girls who had laughed at her for being ugly. Moreover, even if Alora knew martial arts, she still held back against the girl. Not only that, she wouldn't just fall on the mat. Just this... Was it also to say that Alora had injured their child? Alora frowned and roughly thought of the person who had said that she had injured someone. The woman smiled and looked up at the waiter in front of her. "I'll go out and take a look." After saying that, she did not even change her clothes and directly stepped out of the door. Sherry paused and quickly followed. Outside the dojo. The girl who had been taught a lesson by Alora, Chen Dandan, was sitting in a wheelchair. Her father was standing on her left, and her mother was kneeling on her right. The family kept complaining about the evil deeds of curator Xu Rong. "We sent the child here to let her teach the child self-defense skills!" "In the end? She used our child as a bad example in class and hurt the child!" "She has learned martial arts before! Which one of the people who can open a dojo is not strong in martial arts?" "She is strong in martial arts, but she still attacked our child. Isn't it because our family is poor and easy to bully?" "She hit our children for the children of rich people to see. She is really too vicious! She looks down on poor people!" The husband and wife joined in, and with the tears of the girl called Chen Dandan Scott, more and more people gathered around them, as if they wanted to pull Alora over to the court. Sherry frowned. What was this? Alora clearly didn't do anything to their child... Taking a deep breath, Alora curled her lips and walked over. "Chen Dandan, tell me, where are you injured?" Sitting in the wheelchair, Chen Dandan subconsciously shrank back. "... "My internal organs are injured, and my shoulders are also injured..." "And..." The girl subconsciously glanced at her father who was standing on her left. "My legs are also..." "I see..." Alora curled her lips and strode forward. She directly pulled Chen Dandan up from the wheelchair. The woman's hands made a few clean movements. After a few cracking sounds, Chen Dandan screamed violently! "It hurts!" Alora sneered and threw the girl into the wheelchair. Then, she gracefully patted the dust off her body. "It's fine now." "I broke her legs, broke the bones in her shoulders, and her organs..." "She should be a little injured," the woman said with a smile. "I don't

have good control over my strength.” : Her actions stunned everyone present. “Didn’t you say that I injured her internal organs, shoulders, and legs?” Alora laughed as she looked at everyone’s shocked faces. “I really am injured now,” she said. After that, she raised her eyebrows at Chen Dandan’s parents. “Why aren’t you taking her to the hospital?” Looking at Chen Dandan who was in so much pain that her face turned pale, her parents were not in a hurry to send her to the hospital. Instead, they directly reached out to Alora. “If you don’t give us money, our family is so poor. How can we go to the hospital to treat her?” Alora frowned and smiled. “What if I don’t give it to you? What? Do you want your daughter to die from pain here?” The woman’s words made the surrounding people frown. “This woman is really cruel. She actually injured someone!” “It seems that this child’s parents are right. This woman is vicious!” “It’s too miserable. The little girl was beaten by her in class, and now she has to suffer again...”

The discussions around them grew louder and louder, but Alora stood in the middle of the crowd with an indifferent expression. Her gaze swept lightly over Chen Dandan’s parents. “Are you really not in a hurry to send her to the hospital?”

Chen Dandan, who was in a wheelchair, was already in so much pain that she was about to faint. Chen Dandan’s mother saw how uncomfortable her daughter was and immediately rushed towards Alora. “You disgusting woman!” “Are you worthy of opening the dojo? You are scum, scum!”

When she rushed towards Alora, Alora frowned. In fact, she was already prepared to respond. But

The middle-aged woman rushed halfway and reached out a hand to stop her. Samir threw the woman’s hand back. “Mr. Rowan?” The woman looked up at the man in front of her in shock. The surrounding people were also shocked. Rowan Group’s Mr. Rowan and Samir. Wasn’t he usually very busy and mysterious? Why would he appear at the entrance of this small alley and block the attack for this ugly curator?

“It’s me.”

Samir curled his lips. His tall and straight body stood in front of the woman, his eyes carrying a bit of coldness.

“You keep saying that you love your daughter, and also applied for a woman’s self-defense class for your daughter’s safety...”

“Why is your daughter in such pain, why are you still not going to the hospital?” The man’s words made Chen Dandan’s mother frown. “We are poor!” “We don’t have money...”

“If you don’t have money, it’s easy.” The man smiled and turned to glance at Mathias.

“Take them to the hospital. I will reimburse all the expenses of the hospital.”

“Yes.” Mathias nodded. “Still not leaving?” Samir glanced at the family of three. The mother frowned and exchanged glances with her father. Finally, Chen Dandan’s mother pushed Chen Dandan and Mathias away. However, Chen Dandan’s father stayed behind. “Aren’t you going to see your daughter?” Samir smiled and looked at the middle-aged man.

Mr. Scott frowned and pointed at Alora.

“This vicious woman has not paid the price!” “Moreover, even if Mr. Rowan is willing to pay for our medical expenses, she should not be allowed to get away with

“She should also compensate my daughter!” “So you ignored your daughter’s true

safety and stayed here just to make curator Xu pay?" Samir shrugged. Mr. Scott was silent for a moment and nodded fiercely. "Yes!" "It is to make this disgusting woman lose money!" "Only when she pay the money will we..." "Only then will you achieve your goal." Samir smiled, "A female self-defense training course for one yuan per class is only for the poor girls in the family to have the opportunity to attend this class." "But you are thinking about how to blackmail." After saying that, the man took out his phone and read the information on it. "Chen Jianhua Scott, male, 46 years old, suspected of many blackmail cases. The usual way of committing crimes is based on family..." Samir's words made Mr. Scott blush instantly.

"This is not... it is not true!"

"It's all fake!"

"Is that so?"

"The police are almost here," said Samir as he glanced at the time. "The police can't be fake too, right?"

As soon as he said this, Chen Jianhua's expression instantly changed, and he directly turned around and ran out of the crowd.

After everyone was stunned, they also understood. Dr. Xu had been... blackmailed. "I didn't expect to be blackmailed for one yuan for a lesson..." "What a pity..."

The spectators sighed with emotion and dispersed one after another. After everyone had left, Samir turned around and looked at Alora gently. "Are you alright?"

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Chapter 284 Samir Wanted to Chase Her?

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

Actually...

She was not afraid of these people causing trouble.

In the past, she might be afraid of trouble, but now, she just wanted to live happily with her own heart. That was why she opened this dojo. That was why when Chen Dandan's family had said that she had hurt people, she had really hurt them without hesitation.

She had endured too much in the past, which was why Truett and Celia had climbed over her and bullied her. Now, she had pretended to be ugly and pretended to be ignored by others to live as she pleased. But she did not expect that Samir would stand up and help her solve the problem at this time. She admitted that she still could not let go of this man in her heart. At this moment, he stood in front of her and helped her solve everything. When he turned to look at her, his elegant and proud look was exactly the same as her dream. The woman's heart sank slightly. She did not put her hand on the man's outstretched hand. Instead, she looked at him with a frown. "Why do you want to help me?"

"I told you, the feeling you give me is very similar to my wife."

"Although you are not as beautiful as her, your personality and temperament are very similar."

"I helped you because I hope that if my wife is put in a difficult position one day, someone can help her." Samir's words were so gentle that no one could find any flaws in them. Sherry silently gave a thumbs up behind him. Alora paused, looked up at his face, and smiled. "Then how do I repay you, Mr. Rowan?"

"I haven't eaten since noon." The man smiled.

"Why?" Alora was stunned. "I'm a little busy with work."

"I wonder if there's a kitchen in the dojo?" he asked, yawning.

"I don't have high requirements. Dr. Xu, just make me a bowl of noodles to eat. I can pay for the ingredients myself." "Actually, I can treat you to a meal..." Alora paused. She was afraid that her cooking skills would expose her identity too easily. "I don't really like eating outside food," Samir said with a smile.

"Since curator Xu is unwilling, then forget it," he said with a sigh.

"It's been a long time since I ate something that someone else personally cooked for me. Every time, it was Mathias who prepared food for me."

The man's words still softened Alora's heart. She pursed her lips and was about to speak when Sherry, who was behind her, quickly came up to hold her hand. "Dr. Xu, just agree." "I also want to get some food." After saying that, she smiled and raised her eyebrows at Samir. "Since you are the one who provided the ingredients, do you mind if I eat a little?"

"As long as curator Xu does not mind, I definitely do not mind." The man smiled.

Since the two of them had said so, Alora could only sigh.

"Alright." After that, she led the two of them into the backyard of the dojo while taking out her phone to send a message to Justin and Mingzhong.

"Samir is going to eat in the backyard. The two of you, stay in the attic and don't come out!" Mingzhong, "..."

Justin,

They were elders. Why did they have to be like thieves? But in the end, Alora was their precious daughter.

What to do?

He could only pamper her! The two of them hurriedly put away the chessboard and ashtray. One held the chessboard and ashtray, and the other carried a cushion and a teapot and tea cup as they hurried upstairs. By the time Alora brought Samir and Sherry into the house, the house in the backyard was already as clean as ever.

Only then did Alora feel relieved. She gestured for the two of them to sit down and went to the kitchen to prepare the ingredients.

Just as Sherry sat down on the sofa, something poked his butt. She frowned and subconsciously reached out to touch it.

... It was actually the "cannon" in the Chinese chess.

Sherry looked at the Chinese chess at a loss. "This..." Samir gracefully sat down in front of her and raised his hand to take the Chinese chess over, fiddling with it twice. In the end, the man smiled and placed the chess on the coffee table. "I remember that Alora's biological father especially likes to play chess." In the attic, when Jian Mingzhong heard this sentence, his face silently reddened.

"Didn't you clean up the chessboard just now? Why is there one less?" Justin rolled his eyes at him. "Why did my cannon appear under the sofa cushion? Shouldn't I ask you?" Jian Mingzhong snorted. Justin: "What does it have to do with me? It was clearly you."

The two of them were still very quiet in the beginning, but the more they argued, the louder they became. In the end, even Alora heard it in the kitchen. The woman couldn't help but frown and cough loudly. Only then did the voices in the attic stop.

Sherry looked at Samir in shock and raised her hand to carefully point in the direction of

the attic. Samir curled his lips and said loudly, "Dr. Xu, has your attic been out of repair for a long time?" "I just heard the rustling sound of mice above." Alora, who was washing the vegetables, paused slightly. The sound of a mouse?

"Yes! It's the sound of a mouse."

"There are two big mice in my attic. They always like to make sounds that should not be made. It's so annoying." "That's good."

"Then I will ask Mathias to send more rat medicine and rodent tomorrow. I will definitely help you catch these two ignorant mice." Samir smiled and looked in the direction of the attic. "Thank you very much, Mr. Rowan. I didn't expect Mr. Rowan to care about such a small thing." "It's okay. I think you are very similar to my wife. Helping you solve problems is helping my wife solve problems."

The man's words made Alora, who was searching for noodles in the kitchen, suddenly stop.

This...

Why was it that the more she listened, the more she felt that something was wrong? She said that the other party was very similar to her own wife and was very willing to help the other party. She felt that helping the other party was like helping her own wife...

This trick... Why did it seem like... he wanted to chase her? This conclusion caused Alora's eyes to instantly widen. No way? Samir wanted to pursue Xu Rong? Pursuing this Xu Rong who had a scar on her face? Wasn't he looking for Alora not long ago? In the end, he couldn't find her, so he returned to Banyan City. In less than a month, he already had a new target? Moreover, this new target was actually the disguise of herself, who had deliberately pretended to be ugly?

His taste...

Was going down so quickly? Or was it because he was injured by her that he was especially tolerant of the ugly woman? Thinking of this, Alora subconsciously looked at the glass door on the side. Although she still had a good figure on the glass door, that face... It was really ugly. When she put on this makeup, Justin and Jian Mingzhong were too ugly. They were so ugly that they affected the market appearance and asked her to change her makeup.

But she was determined to melt this. Because of this, many passers-by were frightened on the way. But now...

Samir actually wanted to pursue such an ugly woman?

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Chapter 285 Are You Chasing Me

Alora felt that her three views had been impacted.

How much damage had she caused for Samir to leave him, causing him to become like this?

"Dr. Xu." Just as Alora was staring at herself in the mirror in a daze, a hand grabbed her hand that was holding a knife. "The noodles I made can add meat, but I don't want to eat this meat." The man's low and indifferent voice made Alora pause slightly.

Subconsciously, she looked down at her hand that was being held by him. The kitchen knife in her right hand was aimed at the finger of her left hand. If Samir did not grab her hand in time, her knife would undoubtedly cut down on her finger. The scene in front of

her shocked Alora for a moment. Her right hand trembled and she did not hold the knife. Samir quickly grabbed Alora's left hand with his other hand. With a bang, the knife directly fell to the ground on the chopping board.

At this moment, Alora was being held in Samir's arms in a strange posture.

"Is curator Xu determined to give me an extra meal?" The man's deep voice, with the heat of his body, slowly sprayed on Alora's ears. That calm and elegant voice, in such a crisis, brought Alora great peace and stability. She breathed a long sigh of relief, her ears and face turning red. After a long time, the woman came back to her senses.

"Thank... thank you."

After that, she broke free from his arms.

Samir did not continue to pester her. "I know that curator Xu is very satisfied with her appearance, but there is no need to admire it alone when cutting vegetables."

The man gently patted her on the shoulder and turned to leave.

The kitchen door was closed.

Alora only felt that her breathing had become chaotic.

How could...

How could she be so nervous?

Clearly, she had already touched and slept with this man, Samir.

There were three children between them, and there were so many grudges and grievances.

But why was it that she was so sensitive and nervous when touching him now that she had just changed her identity?

He could not help but think of the smile he had just now.

A light smile could melt her entire heart.

She raised her head and looked at herself in the mirror. Because her entire face was red, but the birthmark and scar on her face were still the same color. Therefore, she looked even uglier now. Looking at her current self, Alora was even more confused.

Samir definitely saw her current ugly appearance clearly.

But why...

Why would he show such a gentle look and a gentle smile to his ugly self? Was this man really stupid? Was he stupid?

The conversation between Samir and Sherry could be heard outside. She took a deep breath and patted her face with cold water, reminding herself to cook well and send them away quickly.

Cold water indeed had some effect. In the end, Alora still made this meal with peace of mind. Not only did she cook noodles for Sherry and Samir, she also laid two eggs for them and boiled some chicken soup for them.

It was already an hour after everything was done. The ugly woman came out of the kitchen with noodles and soup. The two people in the living room looked at each other and quickly walked to the dining table to sit down. Alora placed the noodles and soup on the table. Sherry had always heard from Samir and his three children that Alora's cooking was very good. Now she could finally taste it. The woman took a deep breath and picked up her chopsticks to eat seriously. The taste was indeed very good, so good that it made her feel that all the noodles she had eaten before were just fine. Looking at Sherry wolfing down the food, Samir curled his lips into a smile. He was not in a hurry to move his chopsticks. Instead, he looked up at Alora and asked, "Isn't curator Xu going

to eat together?" "You guys can eat. I'll eat later." Alora frowned and smiled. "Let's go together." "Don't tell me that curator Xu has to wait for us to leave and start his own special treatment?" the man said with a faint smile. "Okay." Alora paused. She did not want to eat with Samir.

However, since he had already said so, there was no reason for her to refuse. The woman entered the kitchen again and walked out with her bowl of noodles. The three of them sat down on the table.

Sherry sat in the middle, and Alora and Samir were facing each other.

"It's so delicious!" Sherry quickly finished the whole bowl of noodles. When she looked up –

Samir and Alora were staring at each other. The noodles in the bowl were not moved much.

It was as if those two bowls were not important to them.

Or, they were not as important as the person in front of them.

Sherry paused. Perhaps, for these two people, noodles were indeed not as important as the person in front of them. She pursed her lips and lowered her voice. "curator Xu, is there any more noodles in the kitchen?"

Only then did Alora come back to his senses.

"No... no more." She coughed lightly.

"Eat mine."

Samir glanced at Sherry indifferently and deliberately pushed his noodles in front of Sherry.

As soon as the man pushed the noodles over, Alora hurriedly pushed the bowl of noodles back to Samir and pushed his own noodles in front of Sherry. "Eat my noodles."

"I haven't eaten yet. It's not good for you to eat Mr. Rowan's noodles."

Sherry. "..."

She felt that she was unnecessary.

Although these two people did not openly expose her, it was clear that they only had eyes for each other in their hearts.

The dog food was enough for her to eat! Sherry took a deep breath and pushed the noodles back to the two of them. "You guys eat... I won't eat anymore." After saying that, the woman's phone rang. It was Alexander calling. She picked up the phone in surprise. "Alexander is here to pick me up. I'm leaving first!" Hanging up the phone, the woman turned around with a smile and left with her backpack. With a bang, the door was closed. In the huge house, only Alora and Samir were left. Looking in the direction that Sherry left in, Samir smiled.

"She has always been a steady person, but every time she meets Alexander, she will become an insensible child."

Alora was also slightly touched. She pursed her lips and sighed. "I hope that she will be happy in the future."

Sherry liked Alexander, but what Alexander liked was...

"She will be happy."

"You will too." Samir smiled and looked at Alora's face.

Alora was stunned, and her face inexplicably turned red again. She lowered her head, took a deep breath as she ate, and said gloomily, "Mr. Rowan, I don't quite understand

what you mean.” “You came to give me the black card yesterday, and today you came to help me, and asked me to treat you to a meal...” “Excuse me, are you chasing me?”

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 286

Chapter 286 We Did What You Asked

Samir looked up at Alora indifferently. His eyes were gentle and his voice was low. “Is my performance not obvious enough?”

His voice and eyes were gentle and handsome. It made Alora blush and her heart beat faster involuntarily. Seeing the woman’s face turn red, Samir curled his lips and gently tucked her hair behind her ear. “Dr. Xu, your face is red.”

Alora’s heart was in a mess.

She bit her lip and turned her face away, not daring to look at him. Her heart was beating like a drum. After a long time, she took a deep breath and turned to look at Samir’s face. “If you want to chase me.” “What about your wife, Alora?” “You don’t care about her. If you don’t look for her, do you not want her anymore?”

Samir nodded lightly and sat back down on the chair.

Huh???

Alora’s brows were tightly knitted together. What does that mean? ‘This man just doesn’t want her anymore. He wants to change his feelings, doesn’t he?’ “She doesn’t care about me, and I don’t need to care about her.” The man’s voice was faint and sad. “Although I made a mistake, I also did it for her...” “Besides, I am also trying to remedy the mistake I made and apologize.”

“But what about Alora?”

“She left without saying goodbye. Not only did she leave without saying goodbye, but she also took away her two fathers.” “She left in a carefree manner. She hid her identity far away and watched me search the world for her like a headless fly.”

“But has she ever thought how much my three children and I miss her?” “Steve can’t sleep every night. The child that James liked to talk was unwilling to talk, and Stella was even worse.” “In a short month, the little girl lost five or six kilograms.” “She didn’t have much meat on her body, and now her little skirt is too loose to wear.” “Did Alora miss us?” the man said as he picked up the teacup and took a sip. “She didn’t. She only thought that I let her down. She didn’t know if she should forgive me, so she left directly.”

“If she still remembers us in her heart, she shouldn’t have left for so long without any news.”

“So, she never thought about me and the children from the beginning to the end. Why should I keep my virginity for her?”

“I think you are very good, curator Xu.” “To be able to open a dojo to help girls, you must be a gentle and kind girl. In the future, when you and I are together, you will treat my children as if they are your own children.” “And you are responsible, ambitious, and not greedy for my money and power.” “So.”

“Chief Xu Rong, I am indeed pursuing you.” The man looked at Alora solemnly.

Alora was shocked speechless by his words for a long time. She looked at his face and opened her mouth helplessly, but she could not say anything. During the time she left

him, she had been at a loss from the beginning, to the later calm, and now she had changed her name.

She had regretted it.

However, this was the path she had chosen after all.

However, at this moment, being told everything so cruelly by Samir, Alora felt as if her heart had been pricked by a needle.

She knew that she was in the wrong.

She should not have left the three treasures just because of her conflict with Samir and because she did not want to accept Samir's apology.

But not.

She was not a heartless mother. When they were in S City, Alora had asked Rossie and Easton to help take photos of the children countless times.

Now that she had returned to Banyan City, Justin had also disguised himself to take photos of the children. Every time she saw a photo, they were happy and happy. She thought that they were living a good life and even felt dejected. It turned out that they could be so happy even if they couldn't find their mother. But she really didn't know about these things in Samir's words. It wasn't that she didn't care and didn't worry about children... At this time, she really wanted to argue for herself. But she couldn't say anything. Everything was chosen by her. Was she going to take off her mask and apologize to Samir at this time? She couldn't

"Dr. Xu doesn't look too good."

Samir sighed and gently patted her shoulder. "I know that you may not be able to accept what I just said to you for a while." "Calm down."

"I will continue to send Sherry here tomorrow." After that, he stood up and strode away.

Alora sat in the chair and looked at his back in a daze. . It was not until the man walked out for a long time that footsteps sounded in the attic.

Justin and Mingzhong sighed and walked downstairs together. Mingzhong was on the left and Justin was on the right. The two of them patted Alora on the shoulder at the same time.

"Now do you know why we wanted to stop you back then?" "As a father, I know best that I can't accompany the child and let her have a good childhood." Jian

Mingzhong sighed. "Alora, you said that you couldn't accept Samir. I just wanted you to calm down. Who knew that you left directly..." "It's useless to say this now." Justin

sighed and sat down in the seat where Samir had just sat. "What we should think of now is how to remedy it." "Since things have already come to this, we can't just let Alora

remove her makeup and go to Rowan family to ask for forgiveness, right?" "Besides, even if Alora is in the wrong, it is also because Samir is in the wrong first."

"We can't let him go back and apologize without paying the price, can we?" "He also paid the price. Didn't he look for her for a month?" Jian Mingzhong frowned.

"This is different!" Seeing that the two old men were about to quarrel again, Alora closed her eyes and put her hands on her head tiredly. "Let me calm down." Mingzhong and

Justin looked at each other and then stopped talking.

After a while, Mingzhong sighed. "Alora, Dad has an idea."

"What idea?" Alora did not look up.

"How about this..."

"Since you left Samir back then, you also wanted to start a new life," Mingzhong said with a faint smile.

“Now that Samir wants to pursue you, you can start a new life with him.”

“When you become his girlfriend, you can visit the three children.”

“When the time comes, you will know if what he said today is true or not.”

Alora opened her eyes and looked up.

Mingzhong took a deep breath and patted the woman on the shoulder. “Samir is now chasing the current you. He is not looking for the previous you. It is because you left him and the children.”

“When you are with him again, you will slowly reveal your true identity and let him know that you are you...” “He definitely has feelings for you. In addition, the two women he likes are you, so he won’t make things difficult for you.”

“When the time comes, you don’t need to apologize. He also doesn’t need to apologize. You can also go back. Isn’t it a win-win situation?”

Alora was stunned.

It was undeniable that this might be the only choice she had right now, and she did not need to immediately go and beg for forgiveness.

To play it by ear. Closing her eyes, she sighed and returned to her room. The two fathers stood in the living room. Seeing the door close, they finally sighed. Justin directly took out his mobile phone and sent a message to James. “Your mommy should have agreed to date your daddy.” “We have fulfilled your request.”

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 287

Chapter 287 A Car of Roses

Alora had a dream for the whole night. In the dream, she used her identity as Xu Rong to fall in love with Samir again. The relationship between the two was so close that everyone was envious. Later, she slept with Samir.

The two of them kissed each other on the bed. Later, Samir kissed off all the special makeup on her face. Therefore, the ambiguous love scene turned into a horror movie. Samir turned on the bedside lamp and looked at her who revealed her true colors. His eyes were so shocked that they almost popped out. Finally, he looked at her face in shock and accused her of lying to him...

Alora was suddenly awakened.

Everything in the dream felt too real. She touched her chest, got out of bed, and went to the bathroom to wash her face. Standing in front of the sink, she looked at herself in the mirror and sighed deeply. The woman in the mirror was pretty and fair. It was her original appearance. This face had once made a name for itself in the entertainment industry and had been praised by reporters in the headlines of gossip.

But now, this face had not really seen the sun in public for nearly a month.

People would always do things like this. They would always do things that they could not explain when they were impulsive. For example, she was determined to leave and hide her identity. She gave herself a name, Xu Rong.

Xu Rong.

She allowed the ice in her heart to melt. Closing her eyes, Alora was silent for a long time. In the end, she still picked up the disguise on the sink and smeared it on her face.

The two fathers were right.

Since it was already like this, she could only take it slow.

She slowly came into contact with Samir, got along with him again, and finally explained slowly. Standing in the bathroom, Alora prepared herself for a long time before finally coming out of the bathroom. In the bedroom, her phone kept ringing. It was an unfamiliar number.

The woman frowned and picked it up.

“Hello, I am a courier. It is Dr. Xu Rong, right?” “It’s me.” Alora frowned. “You have a courier. Please come out and check it.” She responded, put away her mobile phone, and went out. She didn’t remember what she had bought online recently. How could there be express delivery? Just as she walked out of the room, she met the cleaner Ah Luo who was working at the dojo. “Dr. Xu.” Ah Luo rushed over breathlessly. “There... there is your express delivery!”

“Spectacular!”

Alora frowned and glanced at her. “What a fuss.”

How spectacular could a mere package be?

Until she walked out of the dojo Alora was instantly stunned in place.

Indeed, it was spectacular.

It was so spectacular that Alora was speechless for a moment. In front of her was a large truck of roses.

Red, yellow, white, and blue. The layers of roses were stacked on top of each other, and they were very beautiful. At this moment, several courier officers were moving large bundles of roses from the truck “Dr. Xu Rong, right?” the courier in the lead ran over when he saw Alora coming out. “Please sign and accept it.” Alora was shocked speechless for a long time. She pursed her lips. “Can I refuse to sign?” “Of course you can refuse to sign.”

“But...” He glanced back at the large cart of roses behind him, and then at the couriers who were still moving things. He lowered his voice helplessly. “But I hope... you can sympathize with us low-level personnel.” “Our express delivery station went to the Rose Cultivation Garden outside the city early in the morning to deliver the goods for you. We have been busy for two hours and haven’t even eaten.” “Do you have the heart to let us take the flowers away again?”

Alora sighed. She hated this kind of moral kidnapping the most.

However, these courier guys were indeed very tired. The woman took the package, wrote down the receipt, and looked up at the little brother. “Don’t move to the dojo. I don’t intend to stay.” “Put it here.” Alora pointed to the empty space at the door. After arranging it, she turned around and found a corner, picked up the phone and called Samir.

“Mr. Rowan, you are so elegant.”

“I have never seen so many roses in my life.” The man on the other side of the line frowned and asked in confusion, “What roses?” Alora rolled her eyes, picked up her phone, and took a picture of a truck of roses. “Didn’t you prepare this?”

“...” Samir

“I’m not that retarded.” “That’s weird.” Alora raised her eyebrows. “I’m so ugly. Other than Mr. Rowan, I can’t think of anyone else who wants to chase me.” At that time, Samir was reading a document in his office. Hearing Alora’s words, the man frowned. “I do want to chase you.” “But... do you think I am such a vulgar person?” The man’s words made Alora frown.

It wasn't Samir.

Then who else could it be?

The woman couldn't figure it out after thinking for a while, so she simply took out the express delivery list.

It clearly stated that the sender was Mr. Rowan

"There are a lot of Mr. Rowans." "I'm not the only one." Samir rubbed his eyebrows.

"My father can also be called Mr. Rowan..."

Before he finished speaking, Samir suddenly paused.

"Wait a moment." Then, the man hung up the phone and called Old Master Rowan. "Of course prepared it." "James told me yesterday that my daughter-in-law has accepted your pursuit and allowed you to pursue her." Old Master Rowan rolled his eyes at him.

"But old man, I saw that you didn't do anything at all, so I helped you!" "Don't be ungrateful!"

Samir."

"By the way, I also made an appointment with a lot of reporters. I wrote the title of Mr. Rowan throwing a thousand gold coins for his love and broadcasted live to the courier who unloaded the roses!"

"When you were in love with Alora, you were not vigorous enough." "This time, father wants the entire Banyan City to see how much you love each other!" Samir, "..."

"Father, can you stop causing trouble?" He rubbed his eyebrows helplessly. "How am I making trouble? It's all for your own good!" "By the way, the roses prepared for Alora today are all over a thousand yuan. They cost me a lot of money." "I'll pay you the bill in a few days. reimburseme!" Samir, "..."

After hanging up the phone with Rowan family, the man sighed and helplessly opened the news on the computer to find the live broadcast. The title was, "Mr. Rowan throws a thousand gold for love, and a car of roses is so romantic that no one can compare."

In the content of the live broadcast, the ugly curator Xu Rong took out a bulletin board from the room and directly inserted it in the middle of the pile of roses. Then she sat down with her legs crossed.

The content on the bulletin board was:

"Special price rose promotion, 99 yuan a bunch, hurry up!" Samir, "..."

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 288

Chapter 288 It Was All Made Up by Him

The original price of more than a thousand roses was sold by Alora at a price of 99 yuan per bouquet. In addition to the live broadcast of the reporters, a long line was lined up in front of the Rongdao Martial Arts School, and the roses were madly robbed. Ah Luo, who was cleaning up, moved to Alora's side sadly. "Dr. Xu, we lost too much!" "I checked on the computer. These newly picked and brand-new roses need at least four digits. We sold them for 99 yuan. Isn't it too much of a loss" Alora crossed her legs and handed the flower over as she calculated. "How can this be called a loss?" "Did I buy this flower?"

Ah Luo shook her head. "No." "Did I spend money?"

Ah Luo shook her head again. "No," she said.

"So."

Alora swiftly pasted the QR code on a bulletin board on the side and continued to sell the flowers while smiling. "Since I didn't spend a single cent, then no matter how much money I sell, I will earn it, right?" Ah Luo was stunned. She suddenly realized that she could not refute Alora's logic.

The woman pursed her lips. "Dr. Xu, although this is the truth..." "Just treat it as me contributing to society." Alora was too lazy to continue explaining to Ah Luo. She directly smiled. "Go to the other side and set up another stall. We can sell faster."

"I will give you a raise this month."

Ah Luo paused and wanted to say something, but in the end, she did not say anything. The woman sighed and turned to Alora, setting up another stall selling roses. The progress of the two stalls was indeed very fast.

In less than two hours, the entire truck of roses had been sold out.

When it came to the last bouquet, Ah Luo was a little reluctant to sell it. "Dr. Xu, keep this bouquet. It has to be a souvenir."

Alora glanced at the large bouquet of beautiful red roses. "Or..." "Forget it." She saw a man walking towards her from afar. Without even looking, she stuffed the bouquet of roses into the man's arms. "99 yuan, scanning code or cash?" "Can we split the time?" the man asked in a low voice with a faint smile.

"99 yuan?" Alora frowned. When she looked up, the woman's eyes met Samir's smiling eyes.

"Why are you here?" she asked, stunned. "I've been here for a long time."

The man ignored her question and stuffed the bouquet of roses in his arms into Alora's arms. "curator Xu used the roses I bought for you to do business. You really made a lot of money." "Didn't Mr. Rowan ask what girls like before chasing girls?" Alora curled her lips and rolled her eyes at him.

"I don't like roses."

"Of course I know."

The man smiled, turned around and gestured to the back.

Behind him, Steve, dressed in a small black suit, -walked out of the car with a large bouquet of white lilies in his arms.

The little guy looked as handsome as his father, Samir, when he wore a suit.

The large bouquet of lilies in his arms was almost taller than the person he was holding. However, he held them steadily, and his footsteps were steady as he walked towards Alora step by step. The scene in front of him made Alora's eyes widen in an instant.

He hadn't seen Steve for a long time.

He was a little taller and thinner than before.

The little fellow, who had been a little precocious, now looked more mature. He held the large bouquet of lilies in his arms like a little Prince and walked slowly to Alora.

The little fellow blinked and raised the bouquet with a smile. "Dr. Xu, this is a gift from me. Please accept it." The scars and birthmark on Alora's face could no longer hide the joy in her heart. The woman strode over and excitedly. She picked up Steve, who was holding a bouquet of lilies. She even kissed the little fellow on the face. "Why are you so cute!" The little gentleman holding the bouquet did not expect his mother to be so bold. She had obviously changed her identity, but she still picked him up as soon as they met.

"That... Dr. Xu Rong." He was a little panicked.

"I am a man. I only know how to be handsome and not cute. Please pay attention to

your wording.” After saying that, he took a deep breath, “And..” “Isn’t it bad for you to pick me up the first time we meet?”

His “Dr. Xu Rong” suddenly pulled Alora back to reality. Only when she came back to her senses did she remember that her current identity in the outside world was not Steve’s mother, Alora, but rather a curator Xu who had met the little fellow for the first time.

She coughed lightly and subconsciously looked around. Sure enough, she found that many passers-by were looking at her with shocked eyes. Sure enough... had she been treated as a pervert? Alora smiled embarrassedly. She braced herself and put Steve on the ground. Then, she picked up the lily bouquet in her arms. “Thank you for the flowers. I like them very much.”

“It’s good that you like it very much!”

Steve smiled at the woman and then carefully walked over. “Dr. Xu, can I have a private conversation with you?”

Alora frowned and nodded.

The woman carefully handed the bouquet to Ah Luo behind her, then squatted down and leaned her ear towards Steve. “What do you want to say?”

“I want to tell you a secret.”

The little guy smiled and leaned close to her ear. “In fact, Daddy already knew that you were Mommy!” “He was just pretending. Because he thought that you changed your name because you didn’t want him to know, so he continued to act with you.” Alora frowned and finally understood.

No wonder...

As she said, how could Samir have any thoughts about Xu Rong, who was so ugly?

“Mommy, don’t feel too burdened. Anyway, it was Daddy’s fault. Take this opportunity to torture Daddy with Xu Rong’s identity. Me and my younger brother will support you!”

Alora paused and turned to glance at the man who was talking to Ah Luo in the distance. Then she nodded silently. Looking at the woman’s relieved look, Steve could not help but curl his lips. His guess was right. The two grandfathers only persuaded Mommy to give Daddy a chance to start again, but they forgot to tell Mommy that Daddy already knew her identity! Sure enough, such an important thing needed him to personally make a move.

After a few simple words of warning to Alora, the little guy smiled and patted Alora on the shoulder. He lowered his voice and said, “Mommy, don’t worry.”

“The three of us have discussed it. We are not in a hurry to let you go home.”

“You can continue to torment Daddy for a while.”

After that, he turned around, ran back to the car with his short legs, and left.

Alora stood in place and watched the little fellow leave. Her eyes narrowed slightly. Just now, she asked Steve a few questions. What Samir said yesterday was all a lie to her. What Steve could not sleep? James was silent. Stella had lost five or six kilograms. It was all fake! This man deliberately made it up to make her heart ache! “Dr. Xu.”

Samir’s elegant and low voice came from behind him. “After taking my flowers, you should also give me a face and make an appointment with me, right?”

“Okay.”

Alora clenched her fists tightly at her side, but she squeezed out a brilliant smile on her face.

"I can date you today, but you also have to accompany me to practice martial arts, okay?"

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 289

Chapter 289 You Look the Best in the World

Samir was silent. Obviously, accompanying Alora to practice martial arts was a suicide question. If he was not careful, he would lose his wife.

Alora was good at martial arts, but he was not bad himself. Although he was not the son of Rowan family's father, from childhood to adulthood, Old Master Rowan had always regarded him as the real Rowan family. As the son of the richest man in Banyan City, he had to face all kinds of kidnapping and scheming problems since he was a child. Therefore, since he was a child, Old Master Rowan found a martial arts teacher and gave them a few brothers to start training since they were four or five years old. It was also because of his childhood training that Joseph became addicted to martial arts and became a mercenary when he grew up.

Although Samir had never been a mercenary, his body was not bad either.

Alora's skills were really nothing to him.

But...

If he practiced martial arts with her, if he won, she would either be injured by him or unhappy. If he lost, she would either laugh at him for being weak, or think that he was not worthy of her. Samir frowned. Rationality told him that he could not agree to this request of practicing martial arts with Alora.

But..

The man lowered his head and glanced at the woman in front of him who was half a head shorter than him.

Her eyes were full of expectation and... killing intent.

It was as if she would ignore him if he did not agree to her request. Thinking of this, Samir could not help but sigh. "... "You are not willing?" Alora glanced at him.

"Of course I am willing."

After weighing the pros and cons, Samir chose an answer that was temporarily harmless to himself. "However, I'm afraid that after we go on a date, you won't have the strength to practice martial arts with me." "You really underestimate my physical strength!" Alora sneered. "My physical strength is excellent! There is no such thing as being unable to practice martial arts with you after a date!"

"You're thinking too much!" Samir sneered.

Who was thinking too much? Was there a need for him to remind her of how bad this woman was in bed?

Thinking of this, he curled his lips, turned around and walked to the side of the car, and elegantly opened the door. "Miss Xu Rong, get in the car." "Since you promised to go on a date with me today, don't regret it." Alora was still immersed in the plan of how to beat Samir when practicing martial arts at night, and did not feel that she had fallen into a man's big trap. The woman shrugged and strode into the car.

"Mrs... Dr. Xu."

Sitting in the driver's seat, Mathias trembled and said, "Hello, Dr. Xu." Alora nodded, as if she did not hear Mathias' "Mrs" at all.

The first stop of Samir's date with Alora was a jewelry store.

Standing outside the jewelry store, Alora frowned and glanced at the man who was half a head taller than her. "Why are we dating here?" Whose date is in this kind of place? Shouldn't dating be romantic, warm, and beautiful?

Why was she standing at the door of the jewelry store and listening to the waiter asking her what kind of jewelry she needed? Samir held her hand and strode into the jewelry store.

"Because I want to put the token I gave you on your body. I can rest assured." After that, he walked into the jewelry store and handed a set of jewelry that the waiter had prepared for her, "Look, do you like it?"

Alora frowned and opened the box.

She thought that even if Samir gave her jewelry, it should be some diamond or jewelry. But she did not expect that there was a set of silver jewelry that looked out of place in the box.

The man put the silver necklace on her and smiled faintly, "I know that you will often sweat in places like the dojo in the future. It is not practical for you if it is too fragile. If it is too expensive, you will definitely be reluctant to wear it every day." "So I specially customized this set of silver jewelry. I designed it and made it myself." "This is the only one in the world." "You can wear it as you please. Just throw it away and break it." "If it's lost or broken, or if you don't want to wear it, you can look for me directly. I can work overtime again and make a new one for you with my own hands." "Okay?"

The man's low voice combined with his current gentle movements and the deep love in his eyes, Alora was stunned in place.

She stared at the man in front of her. Her heart was wet and warm.

Although Steve had already told her, Samir had known from the beginning that she was Alora and not Xu Rong. However, it had only been three days since Samir found her. In three days, he had already designed the jewelry and even made it for her?

"Yes."

As if seeing through Alora's doubts, the waitress at the side laughed, "Miss Xu, you are really lucky."

"We, Mr. Rowan, have never made these things. These days, we have been making them for you in the back workshop." "In fact, this is not the first set he made. He tried every time and made five or six sets. This set is the most successful and perfect, so it was installed for you."

The waiter's words made Samir frown. "You talk too much!" The man gave the waiter a cold look. The waiter quickly shut his mouth. Before he turned around, he glanced at Alora in silence. This woman had a birthmark, a knife scar, and a lot of black spots on her face.

She was extremely ugly. It was unknown what virtue she had accumulated in her past life to actually be liked by Mr. Rowan! One had to know that Mr. Rowan's early stage Alora was a candidate for the best actress, a publicly recognized beauty in the entertainment circle! Thinking of this, the waiter couldn't help but look at Alora a few more times. The contents of the waiter's eyes, Alora had actually seen them all. She shrugged and snorted coldly. Because she was pretty, she had never experienced the state of mind when others judged people by their appearance.

Now, she could finally understand why some people had looks and anxiety.

After all, even if she was the woman that Mr. Rowan was chasing, she would be laughed at by the waiter just because she was ugly.

This world was truly terrifying.

Thinking of this, she pursed her lips and turned to look at Samir.

“Am I good-looking?”

Samir curled his lips and stretched out his big, bony hand. He gently pinched her delicate face that was covered with special makeup.

“In the whole world, you are the most beautiful.” The man’s words made all the people in the jewelry store open their eyes wide in an instant. Some people had even taken a video of Samir and Alora flirting and uploaded it to the Internet “Shocking! After losing Alora, Mr. Rowan has an abnormal sense of aesthetics. Is this distortion of human nature or the loss of morality?”

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 290

Chapter 290 Unlimited Possibilities

Samir’s loving actions and eyes made Alora’s heart beat wildly. She turned her face away from him with a flushed face, not daring to look at him. “Thank you.”

Then, the woman turned around and strode out of the jewelry store.

Looking at her fleeing back, Samir couldn’t help but smile.

This little fool.

She had been married for so long, yet she was still so shy. Watching Alora run further and further away, the man smiled faintly and raised his leg to chase after her.

The two of them got out of the car one after the other.

Sitting in the back seat of the car, Alora tried her best to get close to the door.

“Mathias, let’s go to the cinema,” Samir said in a good mood as he leaned against the back seat of the car.

Mathias nodded and started the car silently. When the car started, Alora frowned and asked, “To the cinema?”

Samir wanted to watch a movie with her? “Yes.”

The man curled his lips, a faint smile on his cold face. “Aren’t ordinary couples supposed to watch movies when they go on a date?”

“But...” Alora pursed her lips. She didn’t really like watching movies. . In the past, in order to analyze acting skills for Truett and Celia, every time she watched a movie, it was torture for her. After she broke up with Truett and Celia, she never saw a movie again. “Just take it as relaxing. I bought the movie tickets.” As if seeing the reluctance in her eyes, Samir smiled faintly. “I can’t just spend this money for nothing, can I?” Alora frowned. Although she was reluctant, she still agreed. After all, she said that she should not change her mind at any time if she agreed to his date today. What’s more...

Since she had left the entertainment industry, she should change her bad habits from before and treat herself as a spectator who went to the cinema to relax.

Soon, the car arrived at the cinema. Perhaps it was because of a working day, there were few people in the cinema. When she entered the cinema, she found that there were only her and Samir in the huge theater. The woman frowned and glanced at him.

“You reserved the venue?” “It’s just that there is no one.” Samir shrugged and shook his head. After all, what they wanted to watch was a movie that had not been released yet

and might never be released again. Alora glanced at him doubtfully and thought that she had not seen anyone outside, so she did not continue to be tangled. Soon, the movie began. Samir stuffed a large bucket of fried popcorns into Alora's hands. "What are you doing?" the woman frowned and glanced at him. "Don't you always eat fried popcorns when you watch movies?" "I don't like it."

Samir, "..."

The man held the fried popcorn back in a wronged manner. He sighed and was about to put the fried rice bucket in his arms to the side, but the woman held it down, "I don't like to hold it myself," Alora said with a mischievous smile. Then, she reached out and grabbed the popcorn bucket in his arms. She watched the movie while eating popcorn.

She really did not like eating fried popcorns.

But...

This was a token of his appreciation. It was like the silver necklace around her neck. 'This fried popcorn doesn't taste very good. I'm afraid he didn't make it himself, did ne?' Thinking of this, she looked down at the man's hand. It was completely covered with the marks of handwork. Alora's heart warmed slightly.

The movie began. After a long advertisement, the two words "Purple City" instantly made Alora's eyes wide open.

Purple City!

Wasn't this movie that she and Leo had filmed before and hadn't finished it yet?

Logically speaking, this kind of movie should not be released. How could it be...?' "This is my wife's last movie." "Dr. Xu may not know that my wife used to be an actress. This is the best movie she made." "But then, because of some things, the crew stopped. All the film films were piled up in the warehouse, and no one paid attention to them."

Alora's breathing paused slightly. "Then now..." "My three children and I simply repaired the plot, changed the ending of the movie; and re-handled it." After that, he smiled, turned to Alora and raised his eyebrows. "We are both novices. Look, is the cut okay?"

Alora paused and tightened her grip on the fried popcorn. "You guys are doing this..."

"To make my wife happy." "This is her first step in making a big movie. It might also be the last one, so I don't want her work to be covered in dust."

After saying that, the man sighed and looked into Alora's eyes. "I wonder if you will like it."

"..."

Alora bit her lips and nodded seriously. "I like it."

How could she not like it? Previously, she was angry that he did not look for her in S City and brought the children back to Banyan City. She had once doubted his feelings for her.

But now...

The necklace on her neck, the fried popcorn in her hand, and the movie that was playing in front of her clearly showed how sincere and passionate his feelings for her were. At this moment, she really wanted to throw away all her disguises and jump directly into his arms and call him husband. "The movie has begun." The man's low and indifferent voice pulled her back to reality. Alora pursed her lips, turned her head, and began to watch the movie seriously. This was her first movie, and her performance at certain times was actually still very immature. However, Samir and the children edited

very well and successfully avoided her shortcomings. In the places where she did not perform well, she cut the pictures to the supporting characters.

The movie lasted for more than two hours.

In the end, Alora watched with tears streaming down her face.

Purple City's original ending was that after she separated from Leo, they met again after a long time. The two of them smiled at each other and let go of the former enmity.

And now, the result of the adaptation was that after the male protagonist and the female protagonist separated, they would travel the world separately. The movie stopped when

Alora stood on the edge of the cliff and watched the sunset. Alora was still looking at the movie. She only came back to her senses when everything in the movie hall was lit up

"This ending..." As she spoke, she turned to look at Samir's face in shock. "You changed it?" The man nodded and stood up. "Yes."

"I want to give the male and female leads an open ending. The female lead does not have to return to the male lead. Their stories can have infinite possibilities." After that, he looked at her face gently and

smiled. "There are infinite possibilities between you and me." Alora looked at him in a daze and wanted to say something, but she could not say anything. After a while, she

directly raised her hand to hold his head and kissed him hard –