

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 291

Chapter 291 Bon Voyage

Samir was forcefully kissed.

He was forcefully kissed by the woman he had been thinking about day and night. The moment Alora kissed him, Samir was unconsciously stunned. It was not because of resistance, but because of shock.

He never thought that Alora would forgive him so quickly and be willing to have this kind of contact with him so

quickly. Before this movie, he would instinctively resist holding her hand. Although he really wanted to get close to her, he was more willing to respect her opinion. If she was unwilling, he could endure and wait. He believed that his sincerity would one day be seen and understood, and she would be willing to be together with him again.

Therefore, he did not expect this kiss from Alora.

Shocked, the man quickly reacted.

A pair of big hands tightly gripped the back of Alora's head, deepening and extending the kiss...

But later, it became Samir's one-sided plunder. She was kissed until she could not breathe and struggled desperately in his arms. But she could not break free from this man's shackles.

She was also a martial artist. Sometimes, her strength was so great that many men could not help but sigh.

But in front of Samir, she seemed to be so delicate that she could not break free for herself. His strength was so great that she could only obediently let him control her.

After a long time, when Alora almost could not breathe, the man slowly released her.

Alora, who finally breathed in the fresh air, could not help but breathe in big mouthfuls of air.

"Samir!"

The man wiped his lips as if he still wanted to savor the taste of the kiss just now. "You came to the door yourself, just did not refuse." After that, he smiled at her with an evil smile. "It's very sweet."

The man's words made Alora's face turn red like the sunset on the horizon.

She bit her lips and glared at him. She stood up and strode out of the theater. Looking at the woman's angry back, Samir couldn't help but smile. So this was the taste of being forcefully kissed. The feeling... was not bad. In fact, sometimes, being a passive person

was also a good choice, right? The man sat in his seat for a long time. Alora walked to the door of the theater and could not help but frown as he looked back at him. "How long are you going to sit there and enjoy the aftertaste?" Only then did Samir smile. He elegantly stood up from his chair and strode towards Alora. "Did curator Xu act on impulse just now, or did you reveal your true feelings?" Alora glared at him and did not speak. "Where are we going next?" Walking out of the cinema, Alora glanced at the time and asked with a frown. There were still several hours before the date ended today.

She was more and more looking forward to what his next arrangements would be.

After all, it had only been two short events and she had already seen so many things that he had put in so much effort. What happened next would definitely make her even more surprised and moved, right? "Next.." Samir smiled.

Before the man could finish his sentence, Mathias, who had been waiting in the car all this while, suddenly got out of the car.

He got out of the car with an anxious look on his face and hurried to Samir in two or three steps. "Mr. Rowan, something happened."

"What's wrong?" Samir frowned and looked at him indifferently.

"Look."

The man sighed and placed the phone in front of Samir. There was a piece of news on the phone.

It just happened. "The girl committed suicide at the entrance of the Rongdao Martial Arts School. What is it?" "According to rumors, because she had a conflict with the head of the Rongdao Martial Arts School, the young girl jumped off the building."

The picture of the news was a girl lying in a pool of blood at the entrance of the Rongdao Martial Arts School.

Samir recognized this girl. She was the Chen Dandan who brought her parents to blackmail because she was beaten up by Alora in class yesterday!

The man's eyebrows were tightly knitted together. The Rongdao Martial Arts School was only a three-story house with an attic. This Chen Dandan, even if she jumped down from the attic, was only about four stories high.

At this height...

It shouldn't be as simple as suicide. Because if she really wanted to die, she shouldn't have jumped down from the fourth floor. Banyan City had many high-rise buildings. Even next to the Rongdao Martial Arts School, there were more than thirty floors of houses.

Therefore, this Chen Dandan jumping off a building should not be courting death.

It was... seeking wealth.

"What's wrong?"

Seeing that the man beside her was silent and staring at the phone, Alora frowned and leaned her head forward.

At a glance, she saw Chen Dandan lying in a pool of blood.

The woman instantly turned pale.

"When did this happen?"

"Just now."

"I just received the news, too," Mathias said, pursing his lips. "Right now, the entrance of the Rongdao Martial Arts School is so tight that not even a drop of water can trickle through. They have already been sent to the hospital." However, the people in the Rongdao Martial Arts School can't come out. The houses have been completely blocked by the onlookers. After saying that, Mathias sighed and looked up at Alora.

"How many people are there in the Rongdao Martial Arts School?"

"Do you want me to send some food in?"

Alora frowned and continued to read the news seriously.

Seeing that she did not seem to hear it, Mathias repeated and added, "In the morning, I saw two waiters and a cleaner in the dojo... There are three people in total, right?"

"Five people."

"Prepare five people's worth of things and send them in." Samir coldly interrupted Mathias.

Mathias was stunned. Since when were there two more people in the dojo? Why didn't

he find out?

The man's words made Alora pause for a moment, and her heart felt a little warm. In fact, there were only three people in the dojo who outsiders usually saw other than her. Although Mingzhong and Justin had been living in the dojo, in order to help her attract attention, these two usually would not go out

It was normal for Mathias not to know.

However, although Samir had never seen them before, he knew that they were inside and even asked Mathias to prepare food for them...

What other surprises did this man have that she did not know?

"Alright, five servings."

Seeing that Samir no longer spoke, Mathias sighed and turned to leave. Samir looked at the news again. After confirming that Chen Dandan and her parents were at the Central Hospital, she directly pulled Alora into the car.

After putting the woman in the back seat of the car, Samir went straight to the driver's seat and opened the door.

"I can drive..." Mathias looked at his boss in shock.

"Come down."

"I'll take her to the central hospital." The man frowned and said in a cold voice.

"You can take a taxi to prepare food for the people at Rongdao." "... Mathias.

"Sir, but..."

"But what?"

The man glared at him.

Mathias obediently shut his mouth.

He should not disturb the two of them. "Then... you and Dr. Xu, have a safe journey."

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Chapter 292 You Still Dare to Come Here

Samir drove very fast. It would take more than forty minutes to get from the cinema to the hospital. Samir only took ten minutes to drive halfway.

Sitting in the back seat of the car, Alora kept staring at her phone and looking at all kinds of news on the Internet.

There were many different opinions about the reason why Chen Dandan jumped off the building. Some people said that she was lovelorn, and some said that her life was not good. In the end, someone uploaded the video of the conflict between Chen Dandan and her family yesterday to the Internet. For a moment, the Internet exploded. Everyone began to crazily denounce Alora, the "ugly and black-hearted" female dojo director.

Some people even began to curse with their names. "Xu Rong, get out of Banyan City!"

"Xu Rong doesn't deserve to be a person. Why should she open a female dojo?" "I thought she was just ugly, but I didn't expect her heart to be as ugly as her face!"

Looking at the slogans of these netizens, Alora couldn't help but rub her eyebrows and sigh silently.

They didn't know anything. Just a small video made it seem like they had known her for a long time.

More and more people started to denounce Alora on the Internet. Some people even started to expose it on the Internet, saying that Xu Rong was a neighbor when she was

a child. They said that she was so ugly since she was a child. She was jealous of other people's good looks since she was a child. They also said that she opened a female dojo to bully beautiful girls. After all, only beautiful girls needed to learn self-defense. An ugly monster like Xu Rong had been ugly since she was a child. Maybe she had never been rude in her life. If Alora was not Xu Rong herself, she would have believed such rumors. In the midst of a large crowd of voices denouncing Xu Rong, there was an account that Alora was familiar with. She was still arguing for Alora. "Stars Surrounding the Moon: Everyone, don't doubt others just because of a small video. Head Instructor Xu Rong only charges one yuan to open this dojo. It proves that she is not trying to make money!" "Stars Surrounding the Moon: There must be some inside story behind this matter. Everyone, don't hurt a warm-hearted person just because of some superficial understanding!" "Stars Surrounding the Moon: Wait for the results of the investigation. I believe in curator Xu Rong!"

Alora looked at the post of this account and her heart warmed slightly. This account of Stars Surrounding the Moon was the public account that Steve and James had given her when she worked hard in the show biz.

When she opened this account, apart from the few messages spoken up for Xu Rong, they were all related to Alora.

"Congratulations to Lady Alora for joining the crew, Purple City. The fire is raging!" "We should think independently. We believe in Lady Alora's innocence. Don't be fooled by the one-sided words of Truett and Celia!"

"Lady Alora is a very excellent actress. I hope that everyone will support her with us..." There were more than a thousand messages about Alora.

The woman held her phone tightly, and an indescribable emotion surged in her heart. She had not noticed this account for a long time. When she clicked in today, she found that Steve and James had silently done so many things for her on the Internet. Just as the woman was feeling emotional, the car had already stopped at the entrance of the hospital. Alora took a deep breath, opened the car door, and got out of the car with Samir.

Inside the hospital, Anne had been waiting at the door.

Seeing Alora and Samir enter the door, she rushed up and grabbed Alora's hand.

"You're finally here!"

"We..."

Before she could finish her words, she suddenly saw Samir beside Alora.

Anne was stunned. She subconsciously released Alora's hand and pretended to be very unfamiliar. "I saw news related to you on the Internet, so I came to watch the fun."

"Do you want me to take you upstairs?" Alora curled her lips helplessly Anne's acting was still as bad as ever. Fortunately, Samir already knew her identity. Otherwise, Anne's words were no different from an awkward teammate. Samir also clearly realized that Anne was deliberately avoiding a topic. "You guys go up first. I need to make a call," the man said with a faint smile. After that, he turned around and went outside the door, really making a call. Looking at the man's back as he left, Anne heaved a sigh of relief. "I almost exposed myself!"

"..." Alora.

She rubbed her eyebrows helplessly and pulled Anne into the elevator.

“Samir, he knows.”

The moment the elevator door closed, Alora took a deep breath and said lightly “How did he know?” Anne widened her eyes. “When did you find out? Did you say that?”

“Or did I just expose myself?”

“If he didn’t know that I was Alora before, you would have exposed yourself long ago.”

Alora glanced at her helplessly. After that, she took a deep breath. “He recognized it himself.” “How did he recognize her?” Anne frowned. Even she, who had been friends with Alora for nearly ten years, could not recognize her if Alora did not take the initiative to tell her.

“Just based on the feeling.”

“Steve said that when Samir was abroad, he recognized me when he saw the news about the opening of the Rongdao Museum.”

“This... How is this possible?” Anne widened her eyes. It had to be known that she and Justin were considered the one who had been with Alora for many years. When Alora appeared in front of them after putting on makeup, they had also recognized her for a long time before confirming that the ugly freak in front of them was Alora. How could Samir be able to determine that the woman with special makeup was Alora just by looking at a photo on the news? “I also feel very surprised, but it is the truth.”

Alora sighed and looked up at the number of floors above her. “Perhaps this is the tacit understanding between him and me?”

“Sigh.” Anne lowered her head and sighed with some frustration, “When will I have such a tacit understanding with Leo...” The woman’s words made Alora frown. “You and Leo... haven’t broken up yet?”

“No.”

“I’ve already mentioned breaking up with him many times, but he just pretended not to hear me.” Anne sighed. “Every day, I leave early and return late to film. I can’t even see him, but I just don’t want to break up with me.” “I don’t want to announce my relationship to the public, and I don’t want to listen to my break up with me. It’s annoying.”

“Then why don’t you... just ignore him?” Alora frowned. It was not necessary for Leo to agree to break up, right?

“Even if I ignore him, he can still find me when he wants to find me.” Anne shook her head.

“A few days ago... my parents arranged a blind date for me to come to Banyan City to find me. We hadn’t even finished a meal when Leo came out and chased him away...”

The woman sighed. “I really hope that Leo and I have the same tacit understanding as you and Samir.”

“It’s good that he can understand me.”

Alora opened her mouth and was about to say something when the elevator arrived.

The moment the elevator door opened, Alora saw Chen Dandan’s parents standing at the door.

When he saw Alora, Chen Jianhua immediately frowned, “You still dare to come here”

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Chapter 293 Give Me Joseph’s Contact Information

Alora frowned and looked up at Chen Jianhua with a faint smile. “Why can’t I appear

here?" She curled her lips, bypassed Chen Jianhua and his wife, and strode toward the operating room. "Didn't you cause this trouble to see me?" Chen Jianhua paused and quickly followed, "Xu Rong, you saw this too. Because of you, how much damage have you caused my daughter!" "She has always been mentally healthy. If you hadn't abused her yesterday, how could she have chosen to commit suicide?" "You have to take full responsibility for my daughter's suicide!" "So in the end, you still need money, right?" Alora stopped and looked down at Chen Jianhua and his wife. "Mr. Scott, you are indeed worthy of being a person who relied on blackmail for many years." "You can also be ruthless to your daughter." Chen Jianhua narrowed his eyes and turned his head, not daring to meet Alora's eyes. "I don't know what you are talking about!" "That's good." The woman sneered, "Since we have to use money to solve it, let's wait for the results of Chen Dandan's operation."

After that, she raised her leg and continued to stride toward the operating room. Anne frowned and followed behind her. She glared coldly at Chen Jianhua and his wife. "I've never seen such a disgusting person like you!"

Standing where she was and looking at the backs of the two women who had left, Mother Scott frowned and lowered her voice to whisper into Chen Jianhua's ear, "Did something really happen to Dandan?"

"It's fine."

Chen Jianhua lowered his voice. "Nothing will happen if we jump down from the fourth floor."

"Moreover... Mr. Joseph, the protective gear that he gave us is strong enough. There are also protective measures on the ground. It will be fine." Mother Scott sighed. "If not for the fact that Mr. Rowan gave us a lot of money..." "I won't let my daughter take such a risk." Just as the two of them finished speaking, the door to the operating room was already open. The doctor pushed Chen Dandan out of the operating room. "How is it?" Alora frowned and went forward to ask.

The doctor sighed. "Both of your legs are fractured. The situation is very serious. Looking at the follow-up symptoms, if it is serious, you need to amputate." This sentence caused Mother Scott, who was in the distance, to instantly fall to the ground. How could it be so serious? Amputation? Was her daughter, who was as beautiful as a flower, really going to spend the rest of her life in a wheelchair? "It's all your fault!" She bit her lips and rushed towards Alora like a madman. "If not for you, my daughter wouldn't have become like this!"

Alora frowned and raised her hand to block Mother Scott from her position. "Kneel down and apologize?" "I'm afraid you are thinking too much."

Then, the woman stepped forward.

With a plop, Mother Scott knelt down in front of Alora.

"You should apologize to me." Under Anne's shocked gaze, Alora took a deep breath. She turned around and sat on a bench by the corridor. She elegantly took out her phone. "Since that's the case, why don't we come and calculate our losses?" "First of all, I already made it clear to my staff and staff yesterday that Chen Dandan and the two of you are not allowed to enter my dojo." "May I ask how you entered?" "Sneak in? Or force your way in?" She looked coldly at the two middle-aged men in front of her, and her lips were cold. "Second, the first floor of my dojo is a dojo, and the second floor is not even allowed by students from the dojo." "Yesterday, Chen Dandan was already

famous on my student list. She doesn't even have the qualifications to enter my dojo. What right does she have to break into the attic in the backyard of my dojo?" "In the end, jumping off at the entrance of my dojo caused a huge loss to my dojo and reputation. You have to compensate for this." After saying this, Alora took a deep breath and took out her phone. "I will call the police now and let the police handle this matter." "Regarding how you barged into my dojo, how you forcefully entered my private space with my family, and how you caused bad effects from jumping off our houses... I will hand all the surveillance to the police and let the law decide." The woman's words stunned Chen Jianhua.

He subconsciously looked at his wife.

They had not expected Alora to react like this. They had thought that Alora would be as frightened as the people who had tried to blackmail them. They were afraid

But they did not expect... Alora actually called the police directly. Seeing that the woman's phone was about to be dialed, Chen Jianhua and his wife finally panicked.

They rushed over directly. The woman held Alora's body, and the man tried his best to grab the phone in Alora's hand. If the police saw the surveillance, they would be finished! At that time, not only would they not be able to get the compensation money, but they might also have to face administrative punishment!

Thinking of this, the old couple risked their lives to snatch the phone in Alora's hand. Alora frowned.

She originally thought that she could deal with these two people. However, when the two adults tried their best to snatch something, even if she had martial arts, it was difficult not to be suppressed. In the distance, Anne was looking at the current situation on the Internet. She thought that Alora alone could defeat these two middle-aged men. But as soon as she looked up, the scene in front of her made her eyes widen in an instant. She quickly put away her phone and rushed over. Anne hadn't run a few steps when a black figure rushed up directly. Like a little chick, she grabbed Chen Jianhua by the collar and directly picked him up from Alora. With a bang, the middle-aged man was directly thrown to the ground by Samir.

Because the man was too strong, Chen Jianhua's body rolled twice on the ground and finally hit the wall. Without Chen Jianhua's suppression, Alora raised her knife and directly threw the middle-aged woman who was pressing down on her to the side. The husband and wife were thrown in the same place and collided fiercely. In the end, there were only two people groaning in the corridor,

"You hurt people! You have to pay for the medical expenses!"

Alora sneered, strode over and looked down at the two people in front of her, "Have you thought it through?"

"My medical expenses are not casually given." \ "If you want to take the medical fees, I will continue to call."

The woman's words made Chen Jianhua's eyes widen in an instant. He subconsciously protected his wife in his arms. "You dare!"

"There is nothing I don't dare to do."

"You dare to scheme against me like this, what is the point of me hitting someone?"

Alora smiled. Samir frowned and pulled over Alora's wrist, which was red from Chen Jianhua's wife, and gently rubbed it in his hand. The man gently rubbed his little wife's

hands while coldly glancing at Chen Jianhua and his wife on the ground. "Give me Joseph's contact information."

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Chapter 294 Give Them Some Space to Breathe

Samir's words made Chen Jianhua frown.

He turned his face away and did not dare to look at Samir. "... I don't know what Joseph is!"

"Aren't you going to say it?" "You and your wife are both from the countryside." The man squatted down and said indifferently, "You and your wife are both from the countryside."

"You know how to take advantage of people's weaknesses and hurt them everywhere."

"But people like you won't understand how to use public opinion." As Samir spoke, he took out his mobile phone and searched for the news about Xu Rong on the Internet. "If you had used these things long ago, you wouldn't have been reduced to blackmailing a newly opened dojo." "My people have just investigated. The water army directed by public opinion is from a small company abroad."

"Mr. Rowan, you are right! Yesterday, there was indeed a Mr. Rowan who came to find us..."

Before she could finish speaking, Chen Jianhua swept a glance at her, and she quickly shut her mouth.

"You still won't tell me?"

"Don't worry, even if you don't tell me, I can still find it." Samir laughed coldly. "But I have to remind the two of you..." "Joseph can't even protect himself now. It's impossible for him to protect you." "Since you chose to help the tyrant..." "Then pray for your own good fortune." After saying that, the man turned around and left with Alora. Anne stood in the same place, looking at the back of Samir who was pulling Alora away. She pursed her lips silently. She turned to look at Chen Jianhua and his wife who were lying on the ground. "Should I call a doctor for you?" Chen Jianhua's eyes lit up in an instant. "Yes!"

"This kind young lady, as you can see, we were bullied by Mr. Rowan like this..." "Can you help us pay some medical fees..." "Of course!"

Anne nodded seriously and then quietly took out his phone. "Yes, Dr., I am upstairs. Do you want to bring more people?" "I have two patients here..." "Well, send more people. I think they will definitely struggle..." "Yes, two adults." "It's been hard!"

After that, the woman took a deep breath and hung up. Chen Jianhua and his wife looked at each other and looked at Anne blankly. "This kind miss you..." Why did you ask the doctor to come and bring more people, and also say that they would definitely struggle? This is...

"I found you the authority doctor of the psychiatric department." Anne looked at the two people on the ground with a smile. "Don't worry, Doctor has excellent medical skills. He will definitely cure your brains!"

Chen Jianhua, "..."

After a while, he gritted his teeth and looked at Anne's face. "You and Samir are... in the same group?" "Why don't you say that your brain is not good?"

"You can't even tell?" Anne rolled her eyes. With that, the woman turned around and strode away.

Outside the hospital.

Samir pulled Alora into the car. "You came out just like that. Aren't you going to continue investigating?" As soon as they got in the car, Alora asked with a frown. "They won't say it." Samir narrowed his eyes. "But we have already found Joseph's approximate location from the way they contacted him before."

"Steve and Stella have already completely monitored their phone signals. They will definitely contact Joseph in the future." Alora nodded and could not help but sigh.

"Joseph is Rowan family's person no matter what. He is also your second brother. Why..." "Because his mother gave birth to him when he was born. His father has always had a little complaint about him. His childhood was almost brought up by his grandparents and his father never participated in it." "Later, he joined the army and his grandparents passed away. His father finally wanted to build a good relationship with his son."

"But at that time, he no longer regarded his father as a father." "In his eyes, his colleagues and captain in the mercenaries are his real relatives."

"But..."

"His colleagues and captain all died in an operation many years ago, leaving him alone alive." Samir frowned. After saying that, the man sighed, "He once said that he was alive because he wanted to avenge his brothers." "Then Nancy..." Alora pursed her lips.

"Nancy is an orphan." "All along, Joseph has said that Nancy is the daughter of his captain, Old Ye, so he brought her back as his younger sister." "We have always believed his words..."

"Not long ago, we found out that his captain, Old Billings, his wife and daughter had died a long time ago."

"Nancy is just a girl that Joseph adopted in the orphanage. She is the same age as Old Billings' daughter and looks a little similar."

"Nancy is also a pitiful person," the man sighed.

She could have her own life.

But she met Joseph.

So she changed her name to Nancy and lived a life with Joseph.

In the end, she did so many wrong things for the sake of the so-called hatred. "I'm also a pitiful person." Hearing Samir sigh with emotion at Nancy, Alora couldn't help but roll his eyes. Nancy was a pitiful person, so after being plotted against by Nancy again and again, she almost lost her life in the end, was she not a pitiful person? Samir paused and turned to look at the birthmark and scar on her face. "Does curator Xu have any bad experiences?" The man's words made Alora pause for a moment. After a long time, she remembered that her current identity was not Alora, but Xu Rong. The woman rolled her eyes. She had forgotten that she still had to disguise her identity, but Samir could remember.. It seemed that he was not in a hurry to restore her identity! Then she was not in a hurry!

Thinking of this, the woman curled her lips and silently rolled her eyes. "I won't tell you." Her arrogant look made Samir smile.

"If you don't want to say it, then don't." The man raised his hand and gently pinched her nose.

"I'll send you back first." Alora frowned and turned to look at the hospital behind him.

"I'm going back now... What about Chen Dandan?"

“They must still have the next plan and action.” “Although we have the ability to nip their conspiracy in the bud...”

“In order to find Joseph, we have to show weakness in time.” “So let’s go back first and give them some space to breathe.” After all, it was not difficult to find Joseph.

But to find out the organization behind Joseph who had been helping him all this time, he needed some means.

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Chapter 295 Your Heart Is Too Ugly

When Alora returned to the Rongdao Martial Arts School, the outside of the Rongdao Martial Arts School was still surrounded by enthusiastic netizens and media. Some people even pulled out a banner to seek justice for Chen Dandan who jumped off the building. The leader held a loudspeaker and loudly counted Alora’s “crimes”. “He is so ugly, and he even opened a dojo and only took a dollar of tuition fee. This behavior is not normal in itself!” “After receiving the tuition fees and starting a class, she actually embarrassed Chen Dandan in front of everyone in the class and trampled on her self-esteem. This is the second biggest crime of curator Xu Rong!” “In the end, after injuring someone and hurting the self-esteem of a girl, not only did she not repent, she even – threatened to not allow anyone to enter her dojo again! In the end, she caused someone to jump off the building. This is her third biggest crime!” “In summary, Xu Rong is a vain, cold, ruthless, and heartless woman!” “She must compensate Chen Dandan for all the medical expenses and mental damage!” The man shouted very loudly, and the people around him also began to cheer. “You must compensate, you must compensate!” “Xu Rong trash! Trash Xu Rong!” His posture was very similar to when he was cheering for the athletes at the sports meet in primary school. Alora couldn’t help but smile.

She looked up at the man in the lead. Such childish behavior, even a six-year-old child like Steve and James disdained to do it, right? Just as the woman was thinking this, the balcony on the second floor of the dojo opened. Stella, who was dressed in a pink Princess dress, sat on the balcony with her legs crossed. In her hand was a loudspeaker the same as the people downstairs. She snorted coldly. “It’s not that whoever has a loud voice is more reasonable!” “You can take the loudspeaker, and I can too!” The little girl’s voice was childish, but it carried a firmness and confidence that even adults could not have. “The three crimes that you mentioned, curator Xu Rong, are not valid in my opinion.”

“Although Head Instructor Xu Rong doesn’t look very good, her heart is very beautiful.” If she really is a very vain person, she can completely make the media package her as a very fair and selfless person, publicize her one-dollar course, and let everyone know that she is a selfless Head Instructor, right?

“If she didn’t do this, it proves that she is not a vain person.”

“Also, the matter of Chen Dandan being beaten in class...” “Please, this is martial arts class. If you go to mathematics class, the teacher will let you go up and solve the problem. Chen Dandan went up and fought with the teacher to check her learning situation. In the end, she did not know anything and was beaten by the teacher. In the end, she said that the teacher was deliberately bullying her?”

“And the last one...” “Even a six-year-old child like me would be criticized by the teacher if I don’t do a good math problem when I go to kindergarten.” “If she wants to jump off a building because of this setback, it is only her problem. Why should the teacher compensate her?”

After saying that, the little girl took a deep breath and placed her hands on her hips, “Anyway, you are all making trouble without reason!”

“If you don’t leave, we will call the police!”

“When the time comes, we will see if curator Xu will compensate or you will be arrested!”

Although the little girl’s words were sweet and lovely, her momentum was not inferior to the adults below. A group of people looked at each other. They all turned their eyes to the man in the lead for the last episode.

They seemed to be waiting for him to come to a conclusion.

The man frowned. He obviously did not expect to be beaten up by a five-year-old girl like this.

Before he could think of what to do, James and Steve pushed open the door of the balcony and stood behind Stella.

“Dylan Cui, Banyan City, 31 years old this year, unemployed. He once studied in Banyan City’s fourth high school...”

James read out the man’s information on his phone.
his phone.

“Mr. Cui, the information we investigated showed that Chen Dandan is your current girlfriend.” “But you told everyone before that you are just a stranger who came to cheer for Chen Dandan...” “Are you really doing this for your girlfriend, or are you trying to help your girlfriend extort some more money and then split it equally?” Steve’s words made Alora frown.

Dylan Cui...

This person... she seemed to know him.

She had also studied in Banyan City’s Fourth High School. If she remembered correctly, Dylan had once been one of the people who had pursued her. However, at that time, Alora only cared about Truett and never looked at him. When she saw Dylan again, she only felt that he was familiar, but she did not remember his name. Now that she heard James say his name, she remembered. Probably because she was embarrassed to be exposed by Steve in public, Dylan stuck up his neck and snorted coldly, “Can’t I cry out for the injustice of my former junior, Alora?” He snorted coldly and crossed his arms in front of his chest.

“My junior is a famous beauty in the entertainment circle. Where is the previous candidate for the best actress?”

“Later, something happened to her and she went missing, so Samir directly started to pursue this Xu Rong.”

“I actually came here not for myself, nor for Chen Dandan, but for Alora!” Dylan’s words caused another commotion among the people around him. Alora’s previous reputation was too great, and coupled with the fact that Samir had once vigorously announced their identities, there was no one present who did not know who Alora was. Everyone lowered their voices and started discussing. “Yeah, Alora is so beautiful... What a pity.”

“Mr. Rowan has such a good taste... His previous wife was so beautiful, but now Xu

Rong... what is that?" "That's right, that's right. If I were Alora's friend, I wouldn't be able to stand it either!"

Seeing that he had used Alora to turn everyone's position to his side, a trace of pride flashed across Dylan's face. He snorted coldly and looked up at the three children standing on the balcony. "Everyone says that the face is born from the heart. Xu Rong is so ugly, and her heart must be ugly."

"We are just doing the justice for the heavens!" The man's words made Alora unable to help but curve her lips into a smile. The woman who had been sitting in the car watching the show took a deep breath, opened the door and got out of the car. She glanced at Dylan indifferently. "Since you are born from the heart, why hasn't Mr. Cui been disfigured yet?" The woman's words stunned Dylan.

A moment later, he understood what she meant and was instantly furious.

"Ugly monster, what do you mean?" Before Alora could reply, the car door behind her was opened. The man got out of the car and slowly said, "It means that your heart is too ugly."

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Chapter 296 I Take It Myself

Samir's words made Dylan's face turn green.

The man frowned and stared at Samir's face fiercely. "What do you mean?" "My heart is ugly?" "No matter how ugly, it is as ugly as you and this Xu Rong"

After that, he glared at Samir's face. "I still remember when you made a public vow with Alora, all kinds of promises, and even when she was in a kissing scene with Leo, you had to be a kiss replacement. You didn't want Alora to be in contact with other men."

"You also said that she was a husband." "What happened?"

"In less than half a year, you fell in love with this ugly monster Xu Rong!"

As Dylan spoke, he pointed his finger at Alora's face. "And you ugly monster!" "No wonder you treated Chen Dandan like that. No wonder you could be so arrogant. It turns out that you have a backer. You are arrogant because of your favor!" "Do you think that you can do whatever you want with Samir? You can bully whoever you want?"

"Let me tell you, you better guarantee that Samir will like you forever!" "Otherwise, you can only be like my poor junior, Alora. As long as you leave him, not long after, he will completely forget about you and be with another woman!" The man's words made Alora frown. "Mr. Cui, from what you're saying... are you very close to Alora?" She smiled at him. "Of course!" "Junior Alora and I used to have a very good relationship!" Dylan snorted. "If not for the fact that we weren't allowed to fall in love in high school, we would have been together long ago!"

"Back then, she confessed to me..."

"You said... that Alora confessed to you?" Alora narrowed his eyes.

"Of course!"

Dylan put on a matter-of-fact look.

"Although I didn't promise her and didn't get together with her, I must admit that Alora is a very good woman..." "She is so beautiful. No matter what man, he will want to pursue her and cherish her!"

"But Samir, this man... hehe."

Dylan glared at Samir, "He's fickle and cold, it's simply a man's shame!" Looking at Dylan's righteous appearance, Alora couldn't help but smile.

"Mr. Cui, do you really think that as long as Alora isn't here, no one will expose you no matter what you say?"

She yawned, "When you were in high school.. I remember that you wrote more than ten love letters to Alora at that time. She came back to you twice to let you study hard."

"Why did you say that she was pursuing you?"

The woman's words made Dylan instantly widen his eyes.

He frowned and looked at Alora. "How did you..." "How did I know?"

"I also know that Mr. Cui took the college entrance examination twice and failed the first time. After the second review, he asked Alora to guide you and also wanted to take the same major as her." "But Alora learned how to perform. Mr. Cui, because of your appearance, you haven't passed the second round, right?" The woman's words made Dylan's face become ugly again and again. He gritted his teeth and lowered his voice, "How did you know..."

"Guess?" Alora blinked at him.

After saying that, the woman stretched and looked up at the people nearby who were shouting slogans with Dylan. "I know that everyone is very kind, but I still don't want to be used by others." "This is Mr. Cui's girlfriend. The whole family has been arrested for injured feigning. Now you are treating me like this at my door." "But if the final truth is found out, they are unreasonable and want my money..." "Will you come here together to apologize to me?"

The woman's words made everyone silent.

Someone in the crowd sighed, "I always thought this Mr. Cui was a warm-hearted crowd. I didn't expect him to be Chen Dandan's boyfriend." "Hey, let's go. After a while, it turns out that he is from his own family." "Let's go, let's go. I'm not the person involved. I have no right to speak." Not long after, almost all the people around who had been filled with righteous indignation with Dylan had left.

In the empty doorway, only Samir, Alora, and Dylan were left. Samir smiled and strode to the man. She raised her hand and patted his shoulder, handing him a cigarette. "You must be tired after shouting for so long, right?" "How much is Chen Jianhua planning to give you this time?" Dylan was a little stunned. He took the cigarette that Samir handed over and said, "You intend to give me... fifty thousand."

"I'll give you sixty thousand." The man smiled. Dylan paused and raised his head in shock. "Mr. Rowan, you..." "For the sake of you being Senior Alora, consider it?"

Dylan frowned and silently stretched out two fingers. "Eighty", "eighty thousand, I will be your undercover." Alora, "...". Speaking of which, wasn't Chen Dandan Dylan's girlfriend? Chen Jianhua gave fifty thousand, and Samir gave eighty thousand to make him rebel? Girlfriend is only worth 30,000 yuan?

"Deal" Samir nodded. "Tell me, what do you need me to do?" Dylan's eyes were filled with excitement. "I will go through fire and water without hesitation." "I don't need you to go through fire and water." Samir couldn't help but smile. He raised his hand and patted the man's shoulder. "I only need you..." Looking at the way Samir and Dylan were chatting, Alora helplessly pursed his lips and pushed the door open to enter the dojo.

"Mom... Hello, curator Xu!"

She pushed the door open and entered. Steve, James, and Stella stood in a small row

at the entrance of the dojo. Each of them held a small flower in their hands. They stood there and looked at her with a smile. Alora's heart trembled slightly. Stella was the first to run over. The little girl ran with her short legs, and when she ran, her two ponytails swayed in the air. She ran over and stuffed the flower in her hand into Alora's.

"Welcome home!" "I don't like this childish game of sending flowers, but Stella insisted that we do it." James walked over with a cool hand in his pocket and stuffed the flower into Alora's hands. "Do you like it?" Steve was still standing on the spot, looking at Alora with a smile.

"I like it!" Alora nodded fiercely.

She walked over and took the flowers from Steve's hands.

Holding three small bundles of carnations, Alora felt a mix of emotions.

This was the first time she felt the beauty of a mother.

It was also the first time she wanted to return to her own identity for the sake of her children after leaving her identity as Alora.

She took a deep breath and planted a kiss on Stella, James, and Steve's faces.

"Thank you!"

"Where's mine?"

Just as Alora finished speaking, a man's faint and smiling voice sounded from the door.

"The three of them have already kissed. I want them too."

"You didn't." Alora rolled her eyes at him. "Why didn't?"

"Dr. Xu won't give it to me?" Samir strode over with a hint of a smile in his bottomless eyes.

The man's gaze was too scorching, and it made Alora quickly turn her face away. "It doesn't matter if you don't give it to me."

"I'll take it myself," Samir curled his lips and pulled her into his embrace.

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Chapter 297 My Whole Life Is Mine

The man's words made Alora freeze! Subconsciously, she began to struggle with all her might. "Mr... Mr. Rowan..." As she struggled, she wanted to continue maintaining her identity as "Xu Rong". "We are not too familiar with each other..." Alora originally thought that if she said that she was not familiar with Samir, she could remind him that with their current identities, they could not do such a thing. Although she knew that Samir had long known her true identity.

But he had not exposed her all day, so he should still respect her feelings of wanting to continue pretending.

But what she did not expect was...

After the woman said this, Samir smiled evilly. "Not very familiar?" "Mrs. Rowan, when you say these words, won't you blush?" The man held her slender waist tightly with one hand and gently slid his other hand on her slender cheek. "Between you and me, three children have already been born. Now you are telling me that we are not familiar?"

Alora's eyes widened.

He was...

He had laid his cards on the table and wasn't pretending anymore? Probably seeing through the doubts in her heart, the man curled his lips into a smile. His deep voice

brought the man's hot breathing into Alora's ears, "Originally, I wanted to accompany Mrs. Rowan for a while longer." "But why did Mrs. Rowan say that we are not familiar with each other?"

The man's words made Alora's heart suddenly panic. "Will... Samir, don't act recklessly!" She bit her lips.

"Nonsense?"

The man curled his lips, his long fingers outlining the curves of her cheeks, and the smile on his lips was faint. "When we were in the cinema, what Mrs. Rowan did was called messing around, right?" "You know that I have always been unable to control myself against you, and you even deliberately took the initiative to kiss me..."

"I also want to ask Mrs. Rowan why she was messing around." The man's breath and voice were too dangerous. Alora only felt that she was like a fish on a chopping board right now, unable to escape the shackles of a man.

She bit her lips and tried to steady her voice as much as possible. "Samir, we... We don't want to be in front of the child... Oh -!"

Before the woman could finish speaking, Samir's lips fiercely kissed her. Alora widened her eyes and tried to struggle, but she could not struggle free. Not far away, Steve silently covered Stella's eyes. "It's not suitable for children."

James sighed. He directly grabbed Stella's hand and walked in the direction of the dojo. "We haven't seen each other for a long time. They must have been tired of each other for a long time." "Let's go play chess with the two grandfathers."

Looking at the back of her three children, a trace of helplessness flashed through Alora's eyes.

These three little fellows!

She had originally wanted to use the three of them as an excuse to prevent Samir from doing anything to her!

As a result...

They ran faster than anyone else!

Seeing the woman in his arms staring at the direction the three little guys left in, the corners of Samir's lips slightly rose.

The man held Alora's jaw, his low voice carrying a bit of an unfathomable charm, "You actually have the mood to look at the three of them... It seems that I haven't put in enough effort." After he finished speaking, he directly picked up Alora and strode out of the dojo. Unexpectedly, he would directly carry her out. Alora panicked and confused. She directly buried her head in his chest and lowered her voice, "Samir, what are you doing?"

"You."

The man opened his thin lips and only spat out a single word.

Alora was momentarily stunned.

What was this answer?

She asked him what he was doing.

He replied that it was her?

This...

The woman's brain short-circuited for a few seconds before she finally understood the meaning behind the man's words.

She bit her lips and punched him on the shoulder with one hand. "Can you talk nicely?" "I have been talking nicely to you."

"I booked a room at the hotel," the man said with a smile. "There are old people and children at home. It's inconvenient." His serious voice had already made Alora blush. Why could he talk about this with a serious face like he was discussing work? "I didn't promise you that I would sleep with you..." Alora lowered her voice and muttered softly. "with you..."

—

Although she said that, in fact... She had been away from him for too long. From the time Samir and Aria had acted in S City, nothing had happened between them.

Actually, speaking of which... It was not that she did not miss the taste of the past.

It was just that...

Samir held her tightly in his arms and chuckled as he walked towards the hotel outside.

"But aren't you the one who asked for all of this?"

"I asked for it?" Alora was stunned. When had she ever asked for such a request?

"In the morning."

As if he had expected that she would definitely not understand, the man explained slowly as he walked, "In the morning, Dr. Xu said that he wanted me to practice martial arts with you. Have you forgotten?" After saying that, Samir carried her into the elevator.

Soon, the elevator reached the top floor. "But I'm talking about martial arts, not this!"

Alora frowned and could not help but correct him. The man opened the door of the hotel room neatly and violently threw the woman onto the soft bed. He elegantly pulled off his tie. "Let me teach you today."

"How do I practice martial arts on the bed?"

After the military officer pulled off the belt, he pulled off the buttons on his shirt again.

It was clearly a very elegant action, but in Alora's eyes, it was extremely sexy.

He threw the tie and shirt on her body, and there was a sinister smile on his lips.

"Tonight, I will let you understand deeply, whether it is on the bed or under the bed..."

"You are no match for me."

After saying that, the man pressed down on her and kissed the ugly birthmark on her face.

Alora widened her eyes and pushed him away. "Wait... wait!" She had not forgotten that she had an ugly special makeup on her face! The woman bit her lip and pushed him away desperately.

"No need."

"Alora, I miss you so much." The man hugged her tightly. "But you should be thinking about my original appearance. It's Alora, not Xu Rong!" Alora bit her lips. She could not imagine how Samir had kissed her ugly face.

"I'm going to remove my makeup!"

"Two minutes is enough!" "I said I don't care." Samir hugged her tightly. The man's long fingers gently stroked the birthmark and scar on her face. "Don't say that these are fake..."

"Even if it's true, I won't care."

"Alora."

He solemnly looked at her face, his gaze fixed, "All along, the people I like are your people."

“It has nothing to do with what you look like.”

After that, he lifted her chin and kissed her fiercely. “No matter what this face looks like, no matter what you become, like it.”

“You are my wife, and you will be mine for the rest of your life.”

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Chapter 298 Perhaps It Was Not Love

Although Samir said that he didn't care, Alora still pushed him away and ran to the bathroom.

The woman looked at herself in the mirror, and the words that Samir said kept echoing in her ears.

“All along, the people I like are your people.” “It doesn't matter what you look like.”

“No matter what this face looks like, no matter what you look like, I like it.” “You are my wife, and you will be mine for the rest of your life.”

The woman's lips could not help but rise slightly. At the beginning, she chose to change her name to change her face. Originally, it was not to escape from Samir, but to give the two of them time to calm down and not chase after her so tightly.

Now...

Not only had she calmed down, she was also willing to forgive him.

In fact, she even felt that the current Samir was even more mature and steady than the previous him, and she even liked him.

The woman took a deep breath and slowly placed the birthmark, scar, and black mole on her face... Bit by bit, they were all removed from their faces. The process of removing these defenses was like removing the complaints and incomprehension they had for Samir during this period of time.

In the end, all the special effects makeup was removed.

Alora looked at her delicate and beautiful self in the mirror and revealed a knowing smile.

She looked at the woman in the mirror and smiled. Then she looked at the woman in the mirror and cried. Finally, she wiped away her tears, simply washed herself, and opened the bathroom door. On the big round bed outside the bathroom, Samir was on the phone.

“Yes, I know.”

“Stabilize them first. Don't alert them.” “Wait for their next move.”

“Yes.”

After a few simple words, the man hung up and turned around. Behind him, the woman stood at the door of the bathroom with a smile.

Her body wrapped in a bath towel was white and slender, and her face, without any makeup, was beautiful and delicate like it was carved out of fine carving.

The man's eyes made Alora shy for a moment. She turned her face away from him with a red face, not daring to look at him. “Just now... Who did you call?”

“Mathias.”

“There's a new movement at the hospital.” Samir stared at her with burning eyes.

Alora was stunned. The new movement at the hospital... “Is it related to Chen Dandan's family?”

“Yes.”

The man nodded. He stood up and gently pulled her into his arms. He lifted his hand to hold her jaw and kissed her gently. “Joseph’s men have arrived at the hospital. They want to kill Chen Dandan and her family.”

Alora’s body stiffened instantly.

“Kill them?”

Didn’t Joseph bribe Chen Dandan and her family of three? Did Joseph also do this to his own people?

In Joseph’s eyes, his biological father and brother can give up, let alone the three people who have only known each other for less than a day and only have a relationship of money? “For Joseph, the so-called relationship between people is not important.” The man gently rubbed Alora’s moist lips.

“The most important thing is himself.”

“But, why did he kill Chen Dandan and her family?” Alora frowned as she endured the man’s kiss.

“Because he wanted to frame me.” “Chen Dandan is jumping off a building in your dojo now. Chen Dandan’s boyfriend brought people to the entrance of the dojo to cause trouble. There are so many rumors on the internet...” “In this case, if Chen Dandan herself and her parents died, who do you think would do it?” “In other words, if Chen Dandan and her family of three died, who would benefit the most?”

Alora was stunned, and she was stunned speechless. After a while, she twitched her lips with difficulty. “It’s... me.” All the public opinion was pointing at her, and everything started because of Chen Dandan.

If Chen Dandan died, everything that Alora did would go down the drain without evidence. She could refute the people on the Internet and let others take out evidence of her bullying Chen Dandan and bite back. In any case, as long as Chen Dandan died, she could casually explain the matter between her and Chen Dandan, adding oil to the fire and lying.

Thinking of this, Alora could not help but sweat. “This Joseph...”

Not only was he meticulous, but he was also ruthless. “Of course.”

As if he had seen through Alora’s thoughts, Samir could not help but smile. “Do you think that the plan to plot against you and frame you was all Nancy’s idea?” “Do you really think that a person like Aria, who obviously has a flaw and dares to claim to be the eldest daughter of the Jian family, can really use Nancy?” The man’s words were like a heavy hammer that smashed hard on Alora’s head.

Her head could not accept this information. The woman was stunned for a long time before she slowly raised her head to look at Samir’s face, “You mean..”

“Yes, it was all done by Joseph.”

Samir dragged Alora to the bed, pressed her under his body, and kissed her carefully.

“Nancy has never been free all these years in Rowan family. Everything she did was monitored by Joseph.” “But she just happened to be friends with Aria. Don’t you think it’s strange?” “Even they were friends, was it also Joseph who planned it?” Alora pursed his lips. “About the same.” Samir nodded. “Joseph also hopes that Nancy will be pregnant with my child.” “At that time, I will marry Nancy because of the child. This way, Joseph will be able to recruit me to his side and become his right-hand man, helping him deal with the Jian family.” “But Nancy’s private life is not good and she can’t give

birth. That's why she used you." "All of this is also under Joseph's control." "That's why Joseph planned to make Aria and Nancy friends." "What Joseph is interested in is the cause of Aria's mental hospital." "Think about it, if you really died back then, it would be a good thing." "But if you are not dead, then you must find a place, lock you up, and wash away your memories." "Mental hospital is the best place. You have a mental illness, and it is also the best pretext." Alora heard this and broke out in cold sweat. She remembered the first time she met Joseph.

At that time, although she felt that the man was hostile to her, she did not expect... He was such a person.

Not only was he strong and strong, but he also had such meticulous thoughts and cold-blooded feelings. Seeing that she did not speak, Samir kissed her earlobe and chuckled, "You can't accept it?" Alora was a little embarrassed by his smile. She pursed her lips and stared at the face of the man pressing on her. "Then you say..." "Joseph... does he like Nancy?" "No matter how cold-blooded a person is, they might have some feelings in their hearts," Samir said with a smirk.

"But he might not love Nancy."

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Chapter 299 It Was Better to Give Her a Chance

Not love?

Alora frowned and wanted to continue to ask Samir about Joseph and Nancy, but the man did not give her the chance to speak. His kiss was overbearing and crazy, wrapping Alora completely. The woman instinctively reached out to push his chest, but she could not push it away. The man, who had been holding back for a long time, did not care about her wishes at all and went on with his bold moves.

She was not even ready when the man had already rushed over. The two people who had not done it for a long time let out a sigh at the same time. Their breathing was in disorder, their heartbeats were in disorder, the air was in disorder, the rhythm was in disorder, and the rhythm was in disorder. The bright moonlight penetrated through the gaps of the curtains and projected into the room to embrace the two people who were sweating profusely. Everything was just perfect and romantic.

The night was crazy.

Early the next morning, Alora was woken up by a phone call. She picked up the phone on the bedside table in a daze and pressed the answer button with her eyes closed.

"Mr. Rowan, I am Yirou, the one who made an appointment with you before. Do you still remember me? You praised me for being very beautiful last time."

As soon as the phone rang, a woman's gentle and sweet voice sounded from the other side of the line. "I am now downstairs at Rowan Group Building. The front desk said that you have not arrived at the company today. I wonder if you will come today." "So I remembered that you gave me your number last time. I took the liberty to call you..."

Alora was stunned for a while before she realized that the phone in her hand was actually Samir's?

She frowned and before she could speak, the woman on the other side of the line spoke again,

"Mr. Rowan, why aren't you speaking?"

“... I won't disturb your rest, right?”

Alora narrowed her eyes and said lazily, “You didn't disturb him... but you disturbed me.”

The woman's words stunned Yirou who was on the other side of the line.

After a long time, she spoke in a voice that was neither sweet nor gentle,

“Who are you?”

“I am Samir's wife.”

Alora yawned, opened her eyes, and got up from the bed. At a glance, she saw the man sitting on the sofa not far away. He was holding a notebook in his office. At this moment, when he heard her answer the phone, he was smiling at her without speaking.

He seemed to be laughing at her for taking the wrong phone.

Alora frowned and glared at him with dissatisfaction. She directly pressed the hands-free button. Therefore, the cold and hostile voice of Yirou on the other side of the line echoed in the room. “Are you kidding?” “Isn't Mr. Rowan's wife the Alora who couldn't survive in the entertainment industry and disappeared in the end?” “Mr. Rowan has been looking for her for so long but couldn't find her. Why did she suddenly appear and pick up his phone?” “You don't even know how to lie!”

As Alora listened to the voice of the woman on the other side of the line, she crossed her arms around her chest and

looked coldly at Samir's face. It seemed to mean, ‘I caught you having a woman outside, right?’ However, the man who was glared at by Alora was not only unafraid.

Instead, he closed the laptop with a faint smile and leaned elegantly on the sofa. He looked at Alora calmly, as if he was watching a show. Alora rolled her eyes.

She understood her man.

Not to mention that it was impossible for Samir to have a woman outside while she was not by his side.

Even if there was, the mistress would not be such an arrogant woman. “Say something! Who are you?!” Seeing that Alora was silent over the phone, Yirou became anxious, “I can tell you that I am standing beside Mr. Rowan.” “If you know what's good for you, then...” “I am Xu Rong,”

Alora said with a faint smile.

The woman on the other side of the line was silent for a few seconds. Then, Yirou said in a shocked voice, “You are that ugly monster, Xu Rong?” The news of Xu Rong jumping off a building online was still very popular. Occasionally, a few pieces of news were also mixed with the news that Samir was pursuing Xu Rong. Originally, Yirou did not believe these rumors! But now, Samir's phone was actually picked up by Xu Rong? Alora smiled.

As she put on the new inner clothes and clothes that Samir had prepared for her from the side of the bed, she shrugged. “Yes, I am that ugly freak Xu Rong.” “Although I am ugly, Samir likes it.” “Oh right, aren't you curious why I picked up his phone?” “Because we slept last night.” Alora smiled. “He hasn't woken up yet.” “Do you want me to wake him up and talk to you?” The woman's words made Yirou's voice become sharp.

“Nonsense!” “Although I am not as good-looking as Alora, compared to you, I am a thousand times better! Ten thousand times better!” “Why would Mr. Rowan fall for you?”

Hearing the woman's hysterical voice, Samir sighed lightly. He held his fist to his lips and coughed lightly. Then, he said lightly, “Miss Nan.” As soon as these three simple

words were spoken, a loud bang sounded from the other side of the line. After a long while, the sound of the phone being picked up rang, followed by Yirou's gentle and sweet voice, "Mr... Mr. Rowan!"

"Yes."

"I heard what you said just now." Samir's voice was indifferent. The man changed to a comfortable position and leaned against the sofa. He gently pulled Alora, who was passing by him, into his arms. He hugged her tightly and his lips were cold. "I gave you the number before to let you find me in time when you go to the company. After all, Miss Nan looks so

ordinary. The front desk may not be able to tell that Miss Nan is an expert in data analysis. I am afraid that they won't let you in." "But..." "Where did Miss Nan come up with this conclusion? Do you think you are qualified to be my follower?" the man asked coldly.

Samir's words made the woman on the other side of the line panic.

"Mr... Mr. Rowan, I didn't mean that." She bit her lips and stuttered. "... I think that with my professional ability, you will definitely be interested in me. I will become your right-hand man in the future..."

"I'm not... I don't have any intentions towards you." "Is that so?" "I heard everything you said just now," Samir said indifferently. "Miss Nan, do you think my ears are bad, or is there something wrong with my ability to understand?" Beads of sweat appeared on Nan Yirou's forehead.

"..."

"Miss Nan."

"You have been dismissed." Samir's voice was indifferent.

"Although you are an expert in data analysis, you are not the only expert in data analysis." "Even if Banyan City is gone, I can still find him in other places." "A person's character is too bad. No matter how good his professional knowledge is, I will not hire him." After saying that, Samir pretended to hang up the phone. "Mr. Rowan!" On the other side of the line, Nan Yirou's voice became louder.

"I was wrong!"

"I was really wrong!" "You can't find a second more professional than me in Banyan City for a while. You said before that your previous data analyst has left the job. You need someone like me... Think about it!"

"Don't... don't..." "Don't waste your energy." After saying these words, Samir was about to hang up, but was stopped by Alora. "Since Miss Nan knows that she is wrong, why don't you give her another chance?" She had just returned to Samir and did not want to delay his work because of her. What's more, although Nan Yirou was not in a good mood, she trusted Samir. Samir narrowed his eyes and hung up the phone. Throwing the phone aside, the man wrapped Alora in his arms and kissed her fiercely. "I don't want to do anything that makes you unhappy."

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Chapter 300 But, You Are My Husband

The man's love words and passionate kiss made Alora instantly forget what she should say and what she should do. After a while, when Samir let go of her to prepare

breakfast, her dazed head that was kissed finally returned to the original logic. When the man brought their breakfast over, Samir's phone rang again. From the number on the phone, Alora could tell that it was from Nan Yirou. She thought for a second before the man hung up the phone and reached out to Samir. "Let me do it." Samir frowned and thought for a while before handing her the phone. Alora took it and answered.

"Mr. Rowan." "I really need this job, you..." the woman on the other side of the line said in a low voice. "You can come to the company to work." Alora took a deep breath and said indifferently, "Since you are the data analyst that Rowan Group needs now, I don't want to cause trouble for the company because of me." "But Miss Nan, I hope that today's matter will let you understand what kind of person should not have crooked thoughts." "This time, I can persuade Samir to let you stay, but if there is a next time, I will not plead for you." On the other side of the line, Nan Yirou was silent for a long time. Finally, she sniffed. "... I understand."

"Miss Xu, don't worry. I will not make such a mistake again..."

"Yes."

After getting her affirmation, Alora took a deep breath and hung up the phone. "I said that the company can find a suitable data analyst. It's not that we can't do it without her."

Samir handed the chopsticks to Alora and glanced at her helplessly. "This Nan Yirou will have a second time if she has a first time." "Are you so assured to let me have contact with this kind of woman?" "You won't." Alora smiled.

Then, she yawned and glanced at the man in front of her. "I've never heard that you would give your personal number to the female subordinate of the company." "And Nan Yirou is still a female subordinate who has not been officially appointed. This is already strange, isn't it?" "What's even stranger is that Nan Yirou went to the company to find you. As long as the front desk tells her whether you will go to the company today or not, she doesn't have to call you, right?" "What do you mean?" Samir narrowed his eyes and pretended to eat calmly. He raised his eyebrows and glanced at her.

"Mr. Rowan's brain is still so active."

"I don't think you would make such a low-level mistake with your intelligence," Alora said with a helpless smile. "And the phone rang on the bedside table for a long time. You were clearly sitting opposite me in the room, but you didn't answer the phone at all. Why?" she asked. "Because you want me to answer this call personally. I hope I can know how sincere you are to me." Samir's face darkened.

He frowned and did not speak. "You know that Nan Yirou has ill intentions towards you, so you deliberately gave her your private number. You deliberately asked her to call you when we were together and deliberately asked me to answer the phone..." "Samir."

She looked at him. "I know that you are doing this to show your sincerity to me, but..."

"Since you want to use Nan Yirou to express your feelings for me," the woman raised her eyebrows slightly.

"Then I can also use Nan Yirou to test your loyalty to me, right?" "What do you think?" Alora said, staring at Samir's face with her clear eyes. Samir looked at her for a while. After a while, he rubbed his eyebrows helplessly and smiled. "You are really getting smarter and smarter."

“But.”

He still silently defended himself.

“I didn’t mean to use Nan Yirou.”

“Giving her a private number is indeed because she is an excellent data analyst. So I hope to express my sincerity in hiring her.” “However, when she called just now, I saw that you moved, so I asked you to answer the phone.” After that, he sighed, “Since you want me to keep Nan Yirou by my side...” “Then do you want to come to work at the company and watch me?” “You need me to keep an eye on men who are not cheating at all times... What do I need you to do?” Alora asked.

Actually, he wanted her to work at the company because he wanted to keep an eye on her all the time...

It was not because he was afraid of her cheating, but because he missed her too much. After the two of them finished eating, Alora stretched and stood in front of the French window, looking at the traffic outside the window. Suddenly, she seemed to remember something and turned her head, “By the way, what happened to Aria and Housekeeper Shen?” Back then, Aria and Housekeeper Shen pretended to be her and wanted to take the property of the Chapman family away while Liu Ruyan was unconscious. Later, when she and Samir got into an argument, Aria’s true identity was exposed. Later on, Alora left S City and did not know about their subsequent experiences. Samir lowered his head and looked at the laptop screen as he worked. He smiled and said, “This is your Chapman family’s problem. Do you still need to ask me?” Alora rolled her eyes. At that time, Jian Mingzhong followed her and left the S City. Other than asking for news about Liu Ruyan, he did not care about the Chapman family at all. Justin also did not care about the Chapman family. Although they were all members of the Chapman family, they did not understand the current situation of the Chapman family at all. “I brought Banyan City back to the mental hospital. She is crazy. She is now locked up in the mental hospital and wants to become a Princess every day.” “Housekeeper Shen has been taken away all the property and rights around him for many years. He has gone back to his hometown.” After giving a simple account of the two people, Samir sighed, “When do you plan to go back?” Alora was stunned and turned to look at him doubtfully, “Why do you want to go back?” She did not want to go back to the Chapman family at all to be that big miss. All along, she felt that she should be the daughter of an alcoholic in the slums. She never thought that she could have such an identity. The identity of the eldest daughter of the Chapman family brought her either amnesia or pain. She would rather be the ugly Xu Rong than return to the Chapman family.

“Joseph.” Samir walked behind her and gently hugged her. “Joseph has been targeting the Chapman family all these years.” “The power behind him is also targeting the Chapman family.” “Right now, only your cousin is in charge of the Chapman family. He may be defeated at any time...”

“Do you really not care?” Alora frowned and turned to look at Samir. “Don’t you still have you?” “I’m not from the Chapman family.” Samir chuckled.

“But...”

“You’re my husband,” Alora said, pursing his lips.