

## HAPPY MOMMY HAPPY DADDY CHAPTER 31

### Chapter 31 I Will Not Yield

By the time Alora woke up, it was already the morning of the next day.

She had had nightmares for the entire night. When she woke up, cold sweat had already soaked her pillow. She got up from the bed and charged her phone that had run out of battery, then went to the bathroom to wash up.

She still had a vague impression of what had happened last night.

She had been locked up in an empty lounge on the set.

Her phone had been out of battery and everywhere was dark.

When she was in despair, she saw Samir...

Beyond that, she couldn't remember anything.

The image of the man appearing in front of her like a god appeared before her eyes.

Thinking of last night's Samir, Alora's face couldn't help but start to heat up, and her heart inexplicably started to beat faster

Suddenly, the phone rang outside, pulling her thoughts back to reality.

The woman rushed out to answer the phone.

It was a call from Anne. "Alora, why didn't you answer the call?"

"Something big has happened!"

Alora wiped her face with a towel and frowned. "What can make you call me so early in the morning?"

"Celia posted your filming picture with Truett on the Internet!"

"Now the whole Internet is denouncing you, saying that you are trying to seduce Truett!"

Alora was stunned.

Anne's anxious voice on the other side of the line was still ringing, "Celia pixelated your face and said that she would leave you some face, which made the netizens more curious about you!"

"Now, someone has analyzed it based on the costume you are wearing. As Sherry's substitute, your identity is being exposed!"

Every sentence of Anne was like a heavy hammer that smashed into Alora's heart.

She bit her lips tightly and opened Celia's Weibo.

The first one was the one Anne had told her about. "I know that my boyfriend is very good, but I don't want such things to happen again in the future. (I left some face for that little actor, so I pixelate her. If she does this again next time, I won't be polite.)"

The video below this paragraph was the scene where Truett had torn the wound on her shoulder and she couldn't stand and fell down!

At the end of the video was her face of grievance and anger after Celia slapped her.

The netizens on Weibo were excited. Everyone was scolding this shameless person who had tried to seduce Truett!

Some people even began to shout for Sherry to hand over this shameless stunt double.

Looking at the news online, Alora felt a chill in her heart. She thought that Celia and Truett had just wanted to lock her up. But it turned out that locking her up was just an insignificant part of their plan. Not only did they want her to collapse, but they also wanted her to be unable to continue living in this

circle. They wanted to step on her and continue to hype up their relationship.

They obviously wanted to use her as a stepping stone!

Alora gritted her teeth. She still underestimated Celia and Truett. It turned out that Celia had gone to the dressing room yesterday not just to threaten her, but to confirm the location of her wound. So that Truett could precisely hit the target. His hand was very strong, directly tearing the wound that had just healed. When she could not stand up from the pain, Truett took the opportunity to hug her so that Celia could come over to slap her again... Alora felt her head swell. It turned out that every detail had been planned by them.

"What should we do?"

"Alora, why don't you go and have a good talk with them?" Anne asked anxiously over the phone.

"The two of them are in the limelight right now. We are just small stunt doubles. We can't beat them..."

"I don't want to go." Alora closed her eyes.

They did this because they wanted her to beg them, right? Yesterday afternoon, she had refused Truett's request for her to give Celia guidance. And at night, they had planned how to fix her.

"But..."

Anne pursed her lips, "Alora, if this matter doesn't settle down, you might not even be able to be a stunt double in the future..."

"Back in our class, you were the one with the most outstanding grades. Everyone thought that you would become the best actress..." "In the end, for the sake of Truett, you..."

Anne choked on her words.

"I won't give in."

Taking a deep breath, Alora looked at herself in the mirror with a smile. "At most, I will quit this line of work."

After hanging up the phone with Anne, Alora lay on the bed to browse the news. Almost everyone on the Internet was scolding her, calling her a shameless third party. Looking at these insults, Alora actually did not feel much pain in her heart. Because she knew that the one who was really shameless and a third party was not her.

Not long after, her phone rang again. It was Film City's supervisor who called her.

"Alora, you are really becoming more and more promising! You dare to offend anyone!"

"Film City's Boss Taylor already knows you. He just called me to see you in person!"

"The big boss will personally expel you! This time, even the gods will not be able to protect you. Prepare to pack up and go home!"

After saying these words, the supervisor directly hung up the phone.

What should come still came.

Alora sighed, changed her clothes, and went downstairs.

In the living room downstairs, Steve was holding a computer and quietly tapping the keyboard. Hearing her coming downstairs, the little fellow looked up at her indifferently.

"Does your shoulder still hurt?"

The woman was stunned and didn't understand what he meant. Steve sighed and turned the laptop screen to show her. It was the video that Celia had sent "That man did

it on purpose.” “Does it hurt a lot?” he asked, turning his head around.

Alora felt a warmth in her heart.

She smiled and rubbed the little fellow’s head. “It doesn’t hurt anymore,” she said. “Your mommy is very good.” Steve pouted, “Even if you are powerful, you are still afraid of the darkness.” Alora: “...”

She coughed lightly and turned around to look around. “Why is it only you? Where is James?” “Him?” Steve shrugged, “Daddy punished him to play chess with Grandpa for a day.” “Why did he punish him?” The little guy raised his head and stared at Alora with his big black eyes. There was a maturity in his eyes that did not match his age. “He laughed at Mr. Rowan for not being able to let you have a sister.” Alora: “...” She blushed so much that she didn’t even dare to look at Steve again. She ran away with her handbag. The supervisor said that Boss Taylor was waiting for her at Film City’s administration building. After Alora got out of the car, she found that today’s administration building was especially... jubilant. There were even two red lanterns hanging outside the building, and there were lights and decorations everywhere as if it were celebrating the new year. “Alora! You’re finally here! I’ve been waiting for you for a long time!”

Alora: “...”

She glanced at the jubilant administrative building behind her and then at Boss Taylor, who was all smiles.

“Are you so happy to fire me?”

## **HAPPY MOMMY HAPPY DADDY CHAPTER 32**

### **Chapter 32 Let Truett Kneel Down and Beg for Forgiveness**

“Fire you?” Boss Taylor was stunned. Alora nodded, “You asked me to come... Isn’t it because of the news on the Internet?” “What news on the Internet? “What happened on the Internet?” Boss Taylor turned to look at the secretary beside him with a puzzled face.

The secretary paused and quickly leaned over and whispered something into Boss Taylor’s ear.

Boss Taylor frowned and his expression suddenly became serious.

Alora sighed helplessly.

It seemed that she still could not escape the fate of being expelled.

Just as she was about to take the initiative to resign, Boss Taylor smiled at her and said, “Alora, don’t worry. I’ll handle the matter online.”

“I’ll immediately get someone to ban Celia!”

When these words came out, not only Alora but even the employees behind Boss Taylor who were ready to watch the show were stunned.

“The one who should be banned should be Alora, right?” the secretary even whispered to him. Boss Taylor frowned. “Celia used the video on set to invert black and white!”

“Alora is a very decent stunt double with good taste and professional conduct. How could she have seduced a nobody like Truett on the set?”

“Alora, this is not the place to talk. Let’s go in and have a good chat.” Alora was so shocked that she could not close her mouth.

What was going on? She was brought to the VIP lounge of the administration building by Boss Taylor.

"I've already made arrangements. The video has already been deleted. Don't worry, this matter won't affect your career at all."

After Samir left last night, Boss Taylor had spent the entire night thinking about it.

Rumors had it that Mr. Rowan was ugly, old, and violent, but the Mr. Rowan he saw last night was completely different from the rumors!

Others also said that Mr. Rowan did not care about his newly married wife and often beat and scolded her. But last night, he saw with his own eyes how much he cherished her.

Although Boss Taylor did not know why Mr. Rowan had married a stunt double, he knew that if he stabilized Alora, he would definitely be able to get the investment of the Rowan Group in the future.

Thinking of this, the smile on Boss Taylor's face became even more attentive. "Alora, I will definitely protect a good actress like you."

"You just need to work with peace of mind. In the future, not to mention a stunt double, even if you want the position of the female lead, I can help you get it!"

Alora looked at the teacup that Boss Taylor handed to her with a flattering expression. She could not take it, neither could she not take it.

After a while, she braced herself and took the teacup. "Why are you so good to me?"

Boss Taylor was not such an amiable person at all.

His attitude made her panic for some reason.

"Because..."

Before Boss Taylor could finish speaking, the door to the VIP room was knocked open. The one who entered was the chief director of the crew White Hair Like Snow. "Boss Taylor, I want to replace the stunt double who seduced Truett yesterday." He sat down opposite Alora and continued to complain, "I just had a big fight with Sherry on the set and she didn't agree to change her. I can only come to you..." Obviously, the director had not recognized Alora and continued to talk,

"Just now, Truett's agent came to me and said that this matter has affected the relationship between Truett and Celia. If I don't change the stunt double, he will refuse to act."

"This kind of substitute actors with no professional ethics should be banned..."

"Then let him refuse." "Does he really think he's so good-looking? Who wants to seduce him?" Boss Taylor interrupted him. "Alora, am I right?" he said as he looked at Alora like a lackey.

Alora: "..."

The head director was shocked speechless for a long time.

After a while, he lowered his voice, "The investment for this film is two hundred million, and half of the film has already been done. If Truett resigns, all the plans will be disrupted, and it will be a huge loss."

"Isn't it just two hundred million?" Boss Taylor snorted.

"Don't even think about using two hundred million to kidnap justice!"

He said confidently and majestically.

As long as he could please Alora, would he still be afraid that he wouldn't be able to earn back the two hundred million?

The chief director looked at him as if he was looking at a retard. "You haven't woken up yet?"

"I don't care what you think. Anyway, Truett can't quit the role!"

"If you don't ban the stunt double, I will work with all the people in Film City to quit and boycott you!"

"Bang -!"

When he left, the head director slammed the door.

"No manners!"

After cursing at his back, Boss Taylor turned around and looked at Alora with a smile.

"He didn't scare you, did he?" Alora gritted her teeth.

No matter how stupid she was, she could tell that Boss Taylor was abnormal today.

He was a stingy boss.

How could he be willing to pay two hundred million for a nobody like her?

"Boss Taylor, how about I resign?" She bit her lips.

"For me, it's not worth it."

"You are worth it." Boss Taylor looked at her with a flattering smile. "You are Mr. Rowan's wife. Of course, you are worth it."

Alora was stunned.

She understood.

The reason why Boss Taylor was so abnormal today was that he had discovered that she was Samir's wife. Mr. Rowan's wife was worth billions.

An inexplicable feeling welled up in her heart. She looked at Boss Taylor's face and smiled, "Then you really have thought too highly of me." "We are different."

"He is very powerful, but I am not. I will not seek his protection at work."

She took a deep breath and stood up. "If you want to rely on me to ride Mr. Rowan's coattail, I am sorry, I will have to disappoint you." "Boss Taylor should listen to everyone's advice." After that, the woman picked up her handbag and turned to leave.

"You don't have to expel me. I will go by myself." Coming out of the administration building, Alora let out a long sigh of relief. Compared to using Samir to make a deal with Boss Taylor, she would rather lose her career.

At least, she was worthy of her heart.

At this time, a car stopped beside her. The window rolled down, revealing the man's angular face. "Steve said that you will lose your job." "I was ordered to take you home."

Seeing Samir at such a moment, Alora's heart suddenly felt warm. She opened the car door and sat in. "Since you know that I have lost my job, why don't you help me keep my job?" "They will beg you to come back," the man said with a faint smile. "Boss Taylor will indeed beg me to come back." Alora pouted.

After all, in Boss Taylor's eyes, she was a money tree. "I'm not talking about him." Samir narrowed his eyes. "I will make Truett kneel down and beg you," he said as he turned to look at her palm-sized face.

## HAPPY MOMMY HAPPY DADDY CHAPTER 33

### Chapter 33 I Won't Take This Risk!

"Why don't you let Celia kneel down and apologize to me?"

Alora curled her lips, "Why don't you let all those who looked down on me in the past,

including the director, the screenwriter, and the producer kneel down in front of me?"

Samir was a little surprised that she would say that.

He narrowed his eyes and smiled, "Okay."

"Then do you need me to give you a list of names?" Alora asked, turning to look at him.

"If you can do it, it'll be even better," the man said with a smile.

"If you cannot, I can find them one by one."

Alora: "....."

Was this man serious?

"I was just joking with you," she said with a sigh.

After that, she lowered the window and let the wind in from outside.

"I was calm when I rejected Boss Taylor just now. I told him that I could solve my own problems by myself. I would not use your connections," she said.

"If I rely on you to make others convinced, I will feel very embarrassed."

Samir quietly looked at her face.

Alora also looked at him fearlessly. After a while, he turned his head and looked ahead.

"I will always be there when you need me."

Did he understand her?

"I know," Alora quickly nodded.

"When I need your help, I won't be polite." She looked at him with curved eyes.

He turned his head and looked at her. When she was smiling, her eyes seemed to have thousands of stars. Almost unconsciously, Samir reached out and gently rubbed her head, "I'll wait."

This action was too intimate, and Alora was stunned.

The man who reached out his hand did not feel that it was inappropriate. He rubbed her head a few more times before withdrawing his hand and leaning back on the seat to take a nap. Alora felt that her soul was about to fly out.

Her face was red, her heart was beating, and every cell in her body was trembling.

She subconsciously glanced at the man beside her out of the corner of her eye.

When he closed his eyes and pretended to sleep, his profile was cold and proud, so noble and handsome that she did not know how to describe it.

A man like him... If not for the fact that Steve and James liked her, would he marry her?

Half an hour later, the car arrived at the villa.

James had gone to play chess with his grandfather and had yet to return. She did not know where Steve had gone.

When Alora went upstairs to change clothes, she turned on her computer.

The insults on her were getting worse and worse.

Someone had already exposed her photos and information, and her face was stamped with the word SLUT

Even the most psychologically powerful person would feel uncomfortable when reading them.

Alora was no exception.

Holding the mouse, almost every cell in her body was trembling! She had always thought that her heart was strong enough, but when facing these insults, she found that she could not do it.

She could not ignore it and calmly face it.

Suddenly, her cell phone rang.

It was Celia. Alora took a deep breath and pressed the recording button.

“Just now, the director said that Boss Taylor has agreed to drive you out of Film City.”

“Alora, I already said that you can’t beat me.” The woman on the other side of the line sounded very proud. “Do you remember when we first met? You were of the proud Van family, and I was a poor girl on the street.”

“At that time, you drove away the boss who wanted to be my sugar daddy and gave me five hundred yuan. You told me to respect and love myself, and live a good life in the future.”

“But now...”

“Number one, you are not the Van family’s eldest daughter at all. You turned out to be an illegitimate bastard.”

“Number two, you have been abandoned by your ex-boyfriend, disliked by your newly-married husband, and now you have no job.”

“Every dog has its bad day.”

Alora held the phone tightly, “So everything was your plan, right?”

“Yesterday, you went to the lounge to confirm the location of my wound.”

“Truett was supposed to press my right shoulder, but he pressed on my left shoulder...”

“Yes!”

Before Alora could finish her words, she was interrupted by Celia on the other side of the line.

“I was the one who planned for you to be trapped in the lounge last night.”

“I know that you have been afraid of the dark since that night five years ago, so I did it on purpose.”

“You can’t beat me.”

Alora took a deep breath and glanced at the words “recording” on the phone screen. She gritted her teeth and continued, “Celia, every scene you played in the past was analyzed by me.”

“I just didn’t do it for you once, and you were so angry with me?”

“Do I need a reason to mess with you?” Celia snorted.

“Don’t think so highly of yourself. I’ve already found a new script analyst.”

“I just want to bully you, can’t I?”

“Of course, you can.” “But, let’s wait and see.” Alora snorted coldly. With that, she hung up the phone in a cold voice.

She actually dared to hang up the phone?

Celia was so angry that she grabbed the corner of the table with her hand and loudly ordered her assistant beside her, “Let them keep scolding her! The more they go overboard, the better!”

“Celia, you don’t have to be so ruthless, right?”

“If this goes on, I’m afraid she won’t be able to take it and will commit suicide, which will put us in trouble too.” Truett walked over and hugged her in his arms.

“She won’t die so easily. If she wants to die, she would have died in the car accident back then,” she said in a charming voice. “That’s right,” Truett said with a faint sigh.

“But.”

He lowered his head and kissed Celia’s forehead. “Since you want to vent your anger, why don’t you expose the fact that she was once a surrogate?” Alora had once been a surrogate mother. The lethality of this news would be much stronger than the current

one. "We can't casually reveal that." Celia rolled her eyes, "The people who demanded it would not be ordinary people. Banyan City is such a small place. As long as we do some research, we can find out." "Moreover, her child is not really dead. What if the child's family finds her and protects her for the sake of the child? I won't take this risk." After lunch, Alora received a call from Henry.

"Because of you, a gossip reporter has followed Sherry to secretly take photos, so she wants you to come over."

"Why don't we let them see?"

"Sherry will take you to the hospital for an examination." "Not only Celia can stage a public opinion war, but we can do it as well."

## HAPPY MOMMY HAPPY DADDY CHAPTER 34

### Chapter 34 I Want All His Money

When Alora arrived at the hospital, Sherry was already waiting for her in her car. Seeing that she had arrived, the big star, Sherry, directly got out of the van, held her hand, and strode into the hospital.

The reporters behind them were like flies, pursuing them.

Sherry brought Alora to the medical examination department.

After sitting down in the medical examination department, Alora found out that Sherry had brought her here to examine her injury. She wanted to examine the injury where she had been slapped by Celia.

"Forget it."

The woman smiled faintly and undid the buttons on her shirt. She revealed her left shoulder, which was wrapped in gauze. "Let's do this one."

"Alora..." Sherry was shocked and widened her eyes.

Alora casually removed the gauze, revealing the wound that had been torn by Truett.

"When I was a stunt double, someone changed the fake prop into a real one. The wound has not healed."

"Yesterday, it was not that I was not dedicated, nor was there an accident. It was that when Truett was acting, he happened to touch my wound."

Sherry was startled, and then she understood.

No wonder Alora was said to have seduced Truett!

"This is more than just a coincidence."

"He had clearly torn open the wound that had not yet fully healed!" The doctor sighed as he examined Alora's wound.

"How can a woman like you endure it so much?" "You have to take good care of your wound in the future. You can't let people casually tear it apart like this again." The doctor sighed lightly as he treated her wound.

Alora nodded and did not speak. Sherry looked at Alora's bloody wound in shock. After a while, she gritted her teeth and said, "They did it on purpose, didn't they?"

"Yes."

"When I was injured, Celia was at the scene." Alora smiled.

Sherry gritted her teeth and asked the doctor to give Alora an examination report. Then, she posted the report certificate on the Internet. "Alora is not only my stunt double but also my friend. She was treated like this. As a friend, I must speak up for her!"



Soon, Sherry's Weibo post exploded on the Internet. Some professionals expressed that this report was true. A staff member from the previous set also came out to reveal that Miss Van had indeed been injured in the shoulder due to an accident. Some people even took a screenshot of the video that Celia had sent out, with the location where Truett's finger was scratching in highlighted. In an instant, the Internet was in an uproar. So the so-called seduction was nothing but a lie? Did Celia misunderstand it? At this time, a newly registered Weibo account called "Stars Surrounding the Moon" stood out. "Of course, this is not a misunderstanding." Through the surveillance cameras on the set and Film City's various angles, the cameras that had never been turned off, and the photos taken by the reporters, Stars Surrounding the Moon had logically restored everything that happened on set yesterday. This news exploded like a bomb on the Internet. Those netizens who had followed Celia to scold Alora were all silent. The other internet onlookers were shocked to find that all of this was a play that Celia had self-directed and acted in. "How is this possible?" In Truett's studio, Celia angrily pulled down the tablecloth, and the vase and teacup on the table fell to the ground with a crackling sound. Staring at the hot searches, "Sherry Argued for Her Good Friend" on the Internet, Celia's eyes were full of resentment! She had clearly planned everything flawlessly! Sherry had actually spoken up for a small fry like Alora! Alora had actually got Film City's surveillance cameras to prove her innocence? Film City's surveillance had always been a secret, how could it be open to her? Moreover, wasn't she already fired today? With nowhere to vent the anger in her chest, Celia picked up the vase next to her and smashed it on the ground. "Celia!" Truett pushed open the door and came in. Looking at the fragments on the ground, he frowned tightly. "Smashing things won't solve the problem." "Just now, the management company has called. They want us to quickly think of a public relations strategy. Otherwise, you will be sacrificed." To sacrifice her? Celia turned on the computer in frustration and braced herself to refute the doubts from Sherry and others. "Everything is just based on speculation. Isn't it too hasty to convict me with just a few pictures?" "Moreover, even if my boyfriend had accidentally touched this actress' wound, she didn't have to fall directly on my boyfriend and let him hold her, right?" "I was only angry that she fell on my boyfriend and let my boyfriend hold her." Celia's response made the discussions on the Internet white-hot. "Celia Tore Apart a Third Party with Her Hands!" The hot search was once again pushed up, and the heat had covered Sherry's post. Seeing her hot search getting higher and higher, Celia sneered, "fight with me?"

In less than half a month, it would be Golden Ox Award's award ceremony. This year, Celia was a hot candidate for the new star award.

Celia chose to do all this at this time, not only to trample Alora under her feet but also to create momentum for herself and increase her popularity!

Celia confidently believed that this time she could rely on the hot search of "Tearing Apart a Third Person" to stand in a high position, to gain her tremendous success!

She picked up the phone and directly called her supporter, "Give my hot search thumbs-up, I want to stand

in the first place on the hot list!" The person on the other side of the line was silent for a moment, "Miss Wade, you have to pay according to the heat of the top five. Now Sherry's one is already very high. If you want to stand in front of her, it will cost about 300,000 yuan." "Isn't it just 300,000 yuan? Do it!" Celia snorted coldly. After hanging up the phone, Celia transferred all the remaining 300,000 yuan in her account to that person. This time, she had to step on Alora to climb to a high position! This was the fastest way for her to gain popularity! At the same time, in the children's room in the Rowan family's villa, a small cell phone placed on the carpet rang.

"Young Master James, the other party has already transferred the money according to the amount you ordered. What should we do next?"

"Of course, fulfill her wishes, and let her go to the top."

Glancing at Steve who was typing on his notebook, the little fellow laughed slyly, "We can just collect money and do things." The man on the other side of the line paused.

"But Young Master, if Madam finds out, will she be unhappy..." "What's not good about it?" "I am making money for Mommy. How can she be unhappy?" James rolled his eyes.

"Just do your best. If the sky falls down, Daddy will be there to hold it." James asked, "Brother, how is it? Has Daddy made a move?"

"Soon."

"Tell me, how many assets does Mommy's ex-boyfriend have?" Steve asked, narrowing his dark eyes. "Brother, why are you asking this?" James asked, frowning. "I want all his money."

## HAPPY MOMMY HAPPY DADDY CHAPTER 35

### Chapter 35 You Guys Break Up Immediately!

Celia continued to rise and soon climbed to the second position of the hot search.

In Truett's studio, the staff excitedly projected the hot searches list onto the big screen.

Looking at her name on the big screen, Celia tightly held Truett's hand, "Truett, I will soon be able to climb to the first position by relying on this hot search." At that time, she would be as famous as Sherry.

Back then, Sherry had relied on a similar hot search to climb up to her current position. Sherry could do it, and so could Celia!

"According to the speed at which the popularity is increasing, Miss Wade's hot search will reach first place in less than five minutes."

At the side, Truett's agent, Shirley Forrest, excitedly took out a video camera. "I want to record this historical moment!"

Celia even stood in front of the big screen with Truett, ready to take a photo with the hot search.

Everyone excitedly waited for the heat of the hot search to rise little by little.

Just when the hot search value was only two digits away from the first place, Shirley excitedly pressed the shutter.

After the photo was taken, her face changed.

Because Celia's hot search was still second to the first place.

The first place was a hot search that had appeared out of nowhere: "20% Off Alexander Jewelry."

Truett rolled his eyes, "What is Alexander doing?"

And the timing!

Celia curled her lips and called her supporter again, "Press down on the hot search of Alexander Jewelry."

The person on the other side of the line was a little embarrassed, "Miss Wade, as far as I know, they have paid 800,000 for the first place. If you want to press it down..."

"At least give me another five hundred thousand?"

Celia was stunned.

Alexander was actually so rich and overbearing, spending so much money on an advertisement.

However, she was just a small character.

If not for the fact that there was too much discussion this time, she wouldn't have been able to climb onto the hot search list, let alone climb to the first place!

She was unwilling to give up just like that!

However, all her savings had been spent. Taking a deep breath, she turned to look at Truett behind her, "Truett..."

After a long silence, Truett finally let out a long sigh of relief. "Isn't it just five hundred thousand? I'll pay for

"Uncle, Celia's hot search has begun to rise again."

In the office on the top floor of Rowan Group, Alexander frowned as he looked at his phone. "Why don't we directly raise the value to a position that she can't even touch so she could back off?"

"It's too troublesome to suppress her like this."

The man sitting in the main seat elegantly picked up his coffee and took a sip, "I have to give her some hope of turning the table."

"Otherwise, how can your two cousins make money?"

Alexander: "... "Then what shall we use to make the next hot search?" "How about Alexander being gay?" Samir looked up at him indifferently. "I'm kidding!"

"I'm very normal, okay?" Alexander jumped up from the chair.

"Since you are normal, think about the content of the next one within ten minutes otherwise, I will send you out of the closet."

Alexander: "... "

Twenty minutes later, when Celia and Truett were about to ascend to the throne happily again, they were suppressed again. "XX and XXX announced their relationship."

The couple they used was a popular screen couple not long ago. In less than ten minutes after their relationship was announced, they instantly occupied the top of the hot search.

Celia gritted her teeth, and her heart almost stopped. "Are they all playing with me today?"

Seeing that she was about to reach the top and was suppressed again, she was unwilling!

She had clearly been so close.

She had been just a little bit away from becoming famous!

Therefore, she called her supporter again.

This time, the other party asked for another million. "You are asking for too much!" Celia almost couldn't hold the phone in her hand.

"Miss Wade, you have to know that the two celebrities that are being searched are both more popular than you. They have a lot of fans."

Celia was so angry that her entire body was trembling. Right now, she had two choices in front of her. One was to throw in another million yuan to break off all means of retreat and secure the top position.

The other was to stop here. Not only was she unable to rely on this method to get famous, but the 800,000 yuan from before had all gone down the drain.

Only... "Can it be cheaper?" Celia gritted her teeth.

"No."

But she really didn't have that much money.

After a while, she raised her head and looked at Truett pitifully. "Truett..

How could Truett bear to see her cry?

The man hesitated for a long time. Finally, he took a deep breath and said, "I still have a million yuan in savings."

Thus, James received another million yuan in his account.

"After hesitating for so long, it seems that it is about time."

Steve yawned and used the account "Stars Surrounding the Moon" to edit the last Weibo hot search and set a time in advance to release it.

After turning off the computer, the little fellow called Alora, "Mommy, did you buy the carambolas wanted?"

On the other side of the line, Alora was still wandering around the market.

When she came out from the hospital, she received a call from Steve who asked for carambolas.

After she arrived at the fresh market without stopping, she was told that all of them had been sold out.

So she went to the second fresh market but got the same answer. She then went to the third, the fourth... She was now at the sixth market. "Forget it!"

"Buy me two oranges," the little guy on the other side of the line said with a rare smile.

"Only two oranges?" Alora paused. "Well, now I don't want to eat carambolas anymore."

The woman hung up the phone gloomily. After buying two oranges, she went to another market. Alora, who had been busy buying fruits for her son, did not know that the Internet had turned upside down at this time.

"Celia Tore Apart a Third Party" forever stopped at the second place.

But Celia's name still ranked first.

The first place in the hot search now was "Celia's Voice Recording". The heat of this hot search was six or seven times that of the second place. The content was the call recording between Celia and Alora today.

Alora's voice had been processed, but Celia's voice had not been changed at all. "At that time, you drove away the boss who wanted to be my sugar daddy and gave me five hundred. You wanted me to respect and love myself, and live a good life in the future." It was also my plan that you got trapped in the lounge last night." "I just want to bully you, can't I?"

When the recording came out, those who supported Celia all regretted it. Celia was a liar!

She was a scheming and vicious woman! The Internet was full of curses. In Truett's studio, even a pin drop could have been heard clearly.

Shirley Forrest crossed her legs and sneered, "Is this the hot search champion you bought with one million and three hundred thousand yuan?" "The recording of Celia fixing a stunt double is really famous." "Sister Forrest, what should we do now?" Celia sat there with a pale face and lowered her head.

"What should we do?"

"Your reputation has already been ruined. You can't implicate Truett anymore." Her face darkened. "You guys need to break up. Immediately!"

## HAPPY MOMMY HAPPY DADDY CHAPTER 36

### Chapter 36 How to Repay Him

When she reached the tenth fresh market, Alora finally bought the carambolas that Steve wanted.

She took a taxi home and took out her phone. Just as she was about to call Steve, Anne's phone came in.

"Alora, it's too exciting!"

"I just finished watching the hot search list battle! Celia lost so badly!"

"Mr. Rowan is really handsome!" Anne praised on the other side of the line.

"What hot search list battle?" Alora was confused on the other side of the line.

"You don't know?"

"As one of the main characters, you actually don't know about the battle that happened just now?" Anne asked in shock.

"I just went through ten supermarkets to buy carambolas for my son..." Alora was confused.

"Are your son's carambolas more important than your career?"

"Just now, Celia almost stepped on you to make herself number one on the hot list!" she roared on the other side of the line.

"Fortunately, your Mr. Rowan helped you. Otherwise, you would have already become Celia's stepping stone!"

Alora's ears hurt a little from her roar.

She took the phone away from her ear. "What exactly happened?"

"Go and see for yourself!"

"I heard that Celia has spent 1.3 million just to get to the top position."

"In the end, she achieved her goal. She really made it to the top but now her negative news is everywhere."

Alora frowned and quickly went to Weibo.

The first post on the hot search was under the user called "Stars Surrounding the

Moon”.

She clicked on the video on Weibo, and it was actually the content of her phone recording with Celia today! The woman pursed her lips silently. She had prepared this recording on her home computer. She had originally planned to confront Celia in the future.

Now, this recording had actually been processed and posted on Weibo?

Alora did not even need to think to know that the “Stars Surrounding the Moon” must be the two little rascals, Steve and James.

So she asked the driver to turn around and return to the fresh market again, ready to reward the two little guys at night.

When she passed by the stall selling fish, she inexplicably thought of Samir.

She seemed to still owe him a meal.

Waiting for the boss to deal with the fish, she took her phone and continued to read the news on Weibo.

The comments on the Internet had already reversed.

She, who had been denounced by everyone, had now become the target of everyone’s pity.

Some people even dug out a lot of work scenes from when she used to be a stunt double. “This little sister is called Alora. She is beautiful and dedicated. She doesn’t fight or do anything evil!”

Below this Weibo post, everyone was praising Alora. Some even said that they were looking forward to Alora becoming an official actress.

An official actress?

Alora smiled faintly. She took the fish handed over by the boss and strode out of the mall.

Since she decided to be a surrogate five years ago, she no longer had this dream.

It was also good to be a stunt double.

“Mommy!”

Back in the villa, just as Alora opened the door, James rushed out from the door.

He stretched out his small arms and hugged Alora’s leg. He looked at her with his big watery eyes. “I heard that your wound was torn open. James is so distressed!”

Alora smiled. He squatted down and gently rubbed the little fellow’s head. “It’s all right. Don’t worry.”

James nodded and stared at the prawns in Alora’s hand. “I’ve been worried about Mommy for an entire afternoon. Mommy needs to soothe my injured heart.”

Feeling the little fellow’s gaze, Alora smiled helplessly. “What about eating boiled prawns?”

“No!”

“I want to eat braised prawns!” James’ little face puffed up.

The woman rubbed his little head again. “Alright, I’ll go make it for you right now.”

After saying that, Alora carried a large bag of ingredients into the kitchen and began to get busy.

James sat down at the kitchen door with a small stool waiting to eat prawns.

Upstairs, Steve had edited all the relevant information about Alora being a stunt double into a video and posted it online while the discussion was still fermenting.

Sherry immediately reposted her Weibo post. “In my eyes, she is better than some

female actors who rely on their boyfriends to rise to the top.”

A stone stirred up a thousand waves.

The sound of the Internet denouncing Celia reached its peak.

Celia’s management company had been bombarded by netizens and had no choice but to shut down the comments.

The netizens who had nowhere to vent began to curse wildly under Truett’s Weibo.

Just a second before Steve turned off the computer and was about to go downstairs to eat prawns, a piece of explosive news finally appeared: Truett and Celia broke up and no longer had anything to do with each other in the future.

Downstairs, just as Alora brought the food to the table, Anne’s phone got through.

“Alora, this is really retribution!” “How long have Celia and Truett been in love? Now they are forced to break up. It’s so cool!”

Alora opened the news and took a look.

It was a Weibo post from Truett’s studio.

Basically, it meant that everything had been planned by Celia herself who had a bad character.

Truett had also been deceived. After seeing the news, he was very hurt. He had no choice but to make a decision to break up and was willing to apologize to Alora.

His public relations department was very good at dealing with crises. It pushed all the blame on Celia and succeeded in protecting Truett from it.

Looking at the news, Alora sneered, “Serves them right!”

“Celia wanted to step on you to take the throne, but she never thought that she would be doomed!”

“Your Mr. Rowan is really capable!” Anne sighed on the other side of the line.

“He is handsome, rich, and has you in his heart.” “If Elena knew that the Mr. Rowan she had refused to marry was like this, she would definitely regret it to death!” “By the way, Mr. Rowan has done so much for you. How are you going to repay him?” “... made him fish.” Alora glanced at the dishes on the table.

Anne: “...”

“Alora, are you kidding me?” In order to fight against Mr. Rowan, Truett had already spent close to two million. For Mr. Rowan to be able to completely suppress Truett, he must have spent a lot more than Truett! “He spent so much money for you, and you just... made him fish?” “Did he... spend so much money?” the woman asked, her hand trembling.

Alora had not seen the hot search list that Anne had mentioned, so she had never thought that Samir would do so much for her.

“Of course! Do you think Weibo is opened by your family so you can change the data as you please?” the woman asked. “Then...” Alora bit her lips. There was indeed no way to repay with a dish. But she didn’t have that much money... “Think about it carefully!”

Anne took a deep breath and wanted to rush over and knock on Alora’s head through the phone. “After marriage, did Mr. Rowan make any requests for you?”

“People like him don’t lack money. What he lacks is your love!” Alora slowly went upstairs and thought as she walked. Finally, the woman frowned. “He asked me to take good care of Steve and James.” “Is there anything else?” “And.

“He asked Steve to sign a contract with me. He wanted me to be pregnant with his child

within a year.”

Anne: “...” “Then you should show your sincerity and start working hard from tonight!”

## HAPPY MOMMY HAPPY DADDY CHAPTER 37

### Chapter 37 Mrs. Rowan's Surprise

Hanging up the phone with Anne, Alora's heart was in a mess.

Five years ago, her body was greatly damaged because of that child, so the probability of her getting pregnant in the future was not high.

Not to mention getting pregnant with Samir's child within a year, even if she was given two years, she might not be able to do it.

But Anne was right, even if the possibility of getting pregnant was very small, she had to show her sincerity. After taking a shower, she looked at herself in the mirror and let out a long sigh of relief. Tonight, she was really going to...

When she thought of this, her face turned red and her heart beat so fast that it seemed like her heart was about to jump out of her chest.

It was not that she had never hooked up with him.

That time she was drunk, and she could not remember everything clearly.

But now...

The woman raised her hand to pat her burning face and left the bathroom.

After turning back and forth on the bed several times, Alora's mind became more and more chaotic.

Finally, she blushed and called Anne, “I think I can't do it. I want to repay him in another way.”

Anne rolled her eyes at her, “You are husband and wife. There is nothing more direct than this.”

“He did so much for you, isn't it because you are his wife? He is such a cold person, he must be waiting for you to take the initiative!”

“Besides, you don't dislike him. Don't you want to find out whether he could cure your androphobia?”

“Don't tell me you don't like him? Do you think he's not worthy?”

Alora gripped her phone and suddenly didn't know how to answer her.”

What she said... seemed to make sense. However, “If he didn't mean that, wouldn't I be embarrassed?”

Anne thought of an idea for her. “Call him and tell him that you prepared a surprise for him at home. Tell him to come back soon.”

“If he goes home immediately, it means that he also wants it. If he says that he is busy, he doesn't mean that.”

After hanging up the phone, Alora wanted to call Samir but suddenly realized that she did not have his number.

She wanted to go downstairs to find the housekeeper, but just as she opened the door, she met James, who was about to knock on the door.

“Mommy, Daddy wants to talk to you.” The little boy handed the phone to Alora.

The woman took a deep breath and picked up the phone. “Mr... Honey.”

“When are you coming back? I... I prepared a surprise for you.” “On the way.”

“I already know what you have prepared for me.” The man's voice was low and sweet.



Alora's face flushed red to the ear. "You... You know." She stammered. "Yes, I am very satisfied." "However, I want to take up an entire night of your time tonight, is that okay?" Samir asked with a smile. Alora: "..."

One... one entire night?

"I... can do it."

"Alright."

"I will get home in thirty minutes. Wait for me in the study." The man on the other side of the line smiled.

In the study?

The woman blushed and nodded. "Okay..."

The phone was hung up.

"Mommy, are you not feeling well?" James tilted his head and looked at Alora's face. Why was her face so red?

"No, no."

She bit her lips, returned the phone to James, and hurriedly closed the door and went back to her room.

Samir's words kept echoing in her head.

"I am very satisfied."

"Tonight, I will take up an entire night of your time. Is that okay?"

"I will get home in thirty minutes so wait for me in the study."

His low voice was charming and magnetic. Every time she thought about it, her heart beat faster.

Finally, she took a deep breath and took out a set of tight pajamas from the closet. The pajamas were the wedding gifts that Anne had chosen for her. Anne had planned to buy her a set of exposed pajamas. However, under Alora's strong opposition, what she bought was a set of pajamas that were not exposed but still full of temptation.

Five minutes before Samir reached home, Alora wrapped herself in a bath towel and sneaked into the study like a thief.

This was the first time she had come to his study.

It looked academic and serious, with black and white colors, the empty space, and... the black marble table.

She bit her lips and sat on the chair, and some intimate scenes appeared in her mind. Almost instinctively, she reached out and touched the table.

Just as the woman was worried about how cold the desktop was, the sound of the car stopping and the door opening came from outside.

He was back.

She bit her lips, mustered her courage, and pulled the towel to the side.

In order to help her deal with Celia and Truett, he had spent so much money, and she had to go all out! "Mr. Rowan, you're back."

The housekeeper's voice came from downstairs.

Alora heard her heart beat nervously.

But she still maintained the quality of an actor. She sat in a chair and posed in a pose that she thought was very charming, waiting for him to come in.

The footsteps came from the stairs, from far to near. But why were there two people's footsteps? Alora frowned, suspecting that she had been too nervous to hear clearly.

Just as she was about to turn her ear to listen again, the door of the study was opened from the outside. In addition to the tall and straight Samir, there was also a young and handsome man. The moment the door opened, the world fell silent. Alora almost fell from her chair. Why was there a man behind Samir? Her entire body was so stiff that she even forgot to retract her movements! When his gaze came into contact with Alora's hot figure, Samir's eyes suddenly became deep and serene. He coldly ordered, "Get out!" Alora's face suddenly turned pale without a trace of blood. He... thought that she was embarrassing him like this, right? However, in the phone call just now, it was clearly what he meant... The woman sniffed and got down from the chair. She bit her lips awkwardly and helplessly. "So..." Before she could finish her word, the man behind Samir moved. He glanced at Alora slyly. "Little Aunt is so beautiful!" After saying this, Alexander directly left, not even forgetting to close the door of the study. With a bang, the door of the study was closed. The word "sorry" got stuck in her throat. She raised her head blankly and looked in the direction that Alexander had left in. "I..." "Mrs. Rowan."

The man at the door elegantly pulled off his tie. He had an evil smile on his lips as he approached Alora step by step with a cold aura. "Looks like I misunderstood Mrs. Rowan's surprise."

He pressed her against the desk. "Previously, James sent me a photo of the braised fish. I thought that Mrs. Rowan's surprise was a fish." The man glanced at Alora's sexy pajamas. "It seems that I have underestimated Mrs. Rowan." "It turns out that Mrs. Rowan's surprise is not to give me something, but to let me give you something." Alora was stunned for a long time. She suddenly understood what he meant, and her little face turned red.

## HAPPY MOMMY HAPPY DADDY CHAPTER 38

### Chapter 38 It Was Such a Pity

"Brother Alexander?"

In the corridor outside the study, James, who was preparing to go downstairs, frowned and looked at a sneaky man. "It's so late, why are you at our house?"

Alexander was stunned and quickly made a "shh" gesture to the little fellow. He pointed to the study room and said, "Don't make a sound! Your daddy and your new mommy are inside."

James frowned and thought for a while, and understood.

"Since I can't disturb them, Brother Alexander, you can't disturb them either." The little fellow pursed his lips and directly grabbed Alexander's sleeve.

"Let's go. I'll treat you to some plain water!" Alexander: "....."

"You can go by yourself." He stopped in his tracks and stood still.

"Cousin, I have another mission."

"What mission?" James blinked.

"Of course it is..."

Alexander smiled slyly and took out a recording pen, "Grandpa has always doubted Uncle's sexual orientation... If I get the recording today, I can ask Grandpa for some pocket money..."

Before the man could finish his words, the recording pen in his hand was directly taken

away by a big hand with slender fingers.

At the same time, the man's low and cold voice sounded in his ear, "Then you may be disappointed."

Alexander was stunned and quickly turned around.

Behind him, the man in a white shirt was standing at the door of the study, his eyes elegant and lazy.

"Alexander, it seems that you don't need Alora's help." He held his recording pen in his hand.

Alexander's face suddenly turned green and black.

"Uncle, you heard wrong." "This recording pen of mine... is actually for recording the sound of the script that Auntie will analyze for me later."

"What script?"

A cool female voice came from behind Samir.

Alora was still wearing the sexy pajamas, but they were already covered with Samir's gray suit jacket.

His coat was very big, and when she was wearing it, the hem just happened to reach her thighs, which could cover her beautiful figure. "It's like this." "Little Aunt, I heard from Sherry that your understanding and analysis of scripts were very thorough..." Alexander pursed his lips. "I just happened to want to make a movie recently and be the male lead in the movie..." he smiled, a little embarrassed.

"So I want you to help me with my character," he said, quickly picking up the script and stuffing it into Alora's hands.

Alora took the script.

She turned to look at Samir. "You said before that... you wanted to take up one night of my time..."

"It's for this stupid script."

—... Verurny Samir said lightly.

Alora: "..."

Alright, she had completely misunderstood...

"However."

The man's black eyes swept across Alora's red face. "I'll satisfy you in the future."

Alora: "..."

She did not dare to look at him, so she could only bite the bullet and return to the study.

"I'll help you with it."

Samir looked at her dejected back and smiled.

"So Mommy has to work overtime tonight?"

James looked at Alora's back with his eyes wide open.

"Yes." "Mommy is too tired."

"I'll get my brother to make milk tea for Mommy," the little fellow sighed.

Milk tea?

"Bring me a cup too," Alexander said as his eyes lit up.

"There's only boiled water for you," James said as he raised his head and looked at him silently.

Alexander's script was actually not long, and Alora had finished reading it in less than two hours.

She sat on the sofa and used a pen to draw an analysis of the character relationship on

the paper.

Occasionally, she would look up and steal a glance at Samir. He was sitting in the main seat of the study and working.

This was the first time that Alora had observed Samir working seriously at a close distance.

Unlike his usual laziness, this man was exceptionally handsome and charming when he was serious. From her angle, she could see his long and curly eyelashes, his tall nose, his thin lips, and his chiseled lower jaw.

Unconsciously, she was stunned.

“Little Aunt?”

Alexander’s probing voice sounded in her ear.

Only then did she come back to her senses.

“The character I am acting is actually related to this killer in this way?”

Alexander pointed at the network chart on the paper and asked doubtfully. “Yes, this is a secret line. I figured it out after reading the script twice.” “Sigh.”

“I hate this female actress who plays the killer role. I don’t want to play with her.”

Alexander sighed.

“Since you want to be a good actor, you should treat yourself as that role. Once you get into the role, you won’t hate her anymore.” Alora lowered her head, writing something.

Alexander curled his lips and didn’t say anything.

Another hour passed and Alora finally analyzed all the psychological analysis and had written several pages of notes.

She stretched and handed the script to Alexander. “I’ve heard of this movie before.

Wasn’t the male lead

Truett? How did it suddenly become you?” Alexander took the script and smiled slyly.

“The female lead of this movie is very beautiful.” “I want to go after her, so I stole Truett’s role.”

Alora: “..”

Was this even possible? “The protagonist that has been decided is not so easy to pick, right?”

“Just a matter of a few words.” The man who was working with his head lowered stopped the pen in his hand. He raised his head and glanced at Alora with his bottomless eyes. “You can tell me which movie you like in the future.” Alora: “.....”

She shrugged. “I’m just a stunt double. I don’t need this privilege!” “It’s getting late. If there’s nothing else, I’ll go back to sleep first.” The woman stretched. After saying that, she turned around and strode away. Alexander stood where he was and looked in the direction she had left. He frowned slightly. “Uncle, are you really not going to check Little Aunt’s past?” “I can see she actually likes acting and is very experienced.” “What kind of past could it be that makes her not want to be an official actress at all?” “Maybe it’s a knot in her heart.” Samir lowered his head and continued to work on the documents.

He did not want to look into her past.

He didn’t care whether she was good or bad in the past or what she had experienced.

As long as she could be his wife in peace, the past was not important. “It’s a pity.”

Alexander pouted. “It’s not. As long as she likes this industry, she will shine brightly sooner or later.”

“But she doesn’t want to be an official actress.” “Even though she doesn’t want to act, can she really avoid acting at all?” Samir asked indifferently as he looked at the documents.

## HAPPY MOMMY HAPPY DADDY CHAPTER 39

### Chapter 39 I Will Play the Role

Because she had helped Alexander analyze the script until two o’clock in the morning, Alora didn’t get up early as usual.

Before opening her eyes, she habitually picked up her phone and glanced at the time. It was already nine o’clock in the morning! Alora directly jumped off the bed and quickly went to the bathroom to wash up. The woman quickly changed her clothes, went downstairs, and went out.

When she got out of the car at the door of Film City, she suddenly remembered that she seemed to have... resigned yesterday? Standing at the door of Film City, Alora let out a long sigh. Yesterday in Boss Taylor’s office, she had said that she would leave on her own. Now standing here and looking at everything that had been familiar, she suddenly had a sense of loss.

Banyan City only had one Film City. If she still wanted to work as a stunt double, she would have to go to other cities. If she still wanted to stay in Banyan City, she had to change jobs. She definitely would not leave Banyan City. As for changing jobs... Alora felt a little dizzy.

She had never thought about what she should do if she did not work as a stunt double. “Alora!”

Just as the woman was sighing, a surprised male voice sounded.

She looked in the direction of the voice.

It was actually the chief director of the film crew White Hair Like Snow. Alora still clearly remembered how he had righteously asked Boss Taylor to fire her in Boss Taylor’s office yesterday.

“Hello, Chief Director.”

Seeing the Chief Director walk up to her, Alora forced a smile.

“Don’t worry. I came here today to take a look. I resigned yesterday. You won’t see me again in the future.”

After that, she turned around and left.

It was a mistake to come here today.

“Wait!”

She had only taken a few steps when the director grabbed the woman’s arm.

“You actually resigned?” He frowned and looked at Alora. “Why did you resign?”

“Didn’t you say yesterday that as long as I was still here, Truett would not continue to act?” Alora frowned.

She had no way of getting two hundred million from Samir, so she had chosen to quit.

“Looks like you still don’t know.” The director paused and smiled.

“What?”

The director sighed, “Alora, I apologize to you for my bad attitude yesterday.” “But I was also thinking about the progress of the crew. That’s why I suggested that Boss Taylor

fire you.”

“However, yesterday’s hot search finally let us all know that it was Celia who framed you. We all misunderstood you.”

“This morning, Truett’s agent came to me early in the morning, saying that you should play the role of the second female lead.”

“Firstly, he won this role for Celia. Since they broke up, Celia had no reason to continue acting.”

“Secondly, this is also compensation for your loss.”

Looking at Alora’s shocked face, the head director laughed, “And Mr. Uriel said that even if you only acted as a substitute in the past, he believed that you would be up to the standard.”

“Our entire crew is willing to watch you grow up.”

Alora: “..”

She was so shocked that she could not say a word.

What was Truett doing?

After the incident yesterday which had blown up so much, she could understand why he broke up with Celia on the surface and did not allow her to continue filming with him.

But why did he want her to be the second female lead of this drama?

Just as she was filled with doubts and did not know what to say, the director woke her up with a single sentence. “You have to be aware though, the role of the second female lead has many intimate scenes with Truett.”

“Take this opportunity to hype up with Truett. It is not a dream to be famous!”

Alora bit her lips silently.

No wonder. It turned out that this role had a close relationship with Truett.

Was Truett doing this to disgust her?

Thinking of this, the woman took a deep breath. “Chief Director, I don’t want to accept it.”

“I am just a stunt double. I don’t want to become an official actress, and I don’t want to act with Truett.”

After that, the woman turned around and left.

However, just as she reached the side of the road, a black BMW stopped beside her.

There were a few vans following it. Alora instinctively took a step back.

The door of the BMW opened, and Truett, who was in a formal suit, opened the door and got out.

In the several vans behind, countless reporters carrying cameras swarmed out.

Alora’s face turned pale and she ran away.

But how could she outrun Truett, who was nearly 1.8 meters tall?

“Alora.”

The man quickly caught up and grabbed Alora’s arm.

“I know you don’t want to see me now.”

“But Alora, I will apologize to you in public today.” Truett looked into her eyes with a sincere face.

“I was wrong about what happened before. I didn’t know that there was a wound on your shoulder, I didn’t know that my ex-girlfriend was deliberately trying to make things difficult for you.”

“I apologize to you for having caused you harm.”

When he said this, the surrounding reporters had already surrounded the two of them in the middle.

They were taking pictures and photos.

Truett had come prepared. "Mr. Uriel is too polite," Alora lightly shook his hands off.

"I don't need your apology." He had owed her so much in the past, and he had never apologized to her. Now, he only apologized to stabilize his character and act.

She did not want to continue acting with him. Thinking of this, she took a deep breath, pushed away the reporters in front of her, strode to the roadside, and stopped a taxi.

When the taxi started, she clearly heard the voice of Truett being interviewed by the reporters. "In order to make it up to Miss Van, I have persuaded the director to give her the role of the second female lead."

"Everyone, don't worry about Miss Van' acting. She was very serious about being a stunt double before, and she will definitely put more effort into acting as the second female lead."

"Yes. Yesterday, the whole network was saying that she was dedicated and serious. Moreover, she entered the cast for the sake of her dream..."

The rest of the words were too far away for Alora to hear. Leaning against the back seat of the car, she silently closed her eyes. Truett did it on purpose. He had deliberately released such news and deliberately used the public opinion of the netizens yesterday to frame her.

If she acted, Truett would have a lot of tricks up his sleeves. But if she did not act, the netizens would start to question her business ability and her real purpose of entering the crew.

Alora's hands were tightly clenched together. She thought that this matter had already come to an end yesterday. Now it seemed that this was just the beginning of the game between her, Truett, and Celia... When the car arrived at the Rowan family's villa, Alora took a deep breath and sent a message to the chief director. "I will play this role."

## HAPPY MOMMY HAPPY DADDY CHAPTER 40

### Chapter 40 It Was All for Celia

As soon as Alora sent the message, she received a call from the head director.

"Alora, where are you now?" "I am so glad that you are willing to act as the second female lead." "Are you free now? Come to Film City. I will get someone to explain the script to you!" "No need to bother," Alora said with a frown.

She had done many years of script analysis and did not need anyone's help at all.

The director on the other side of the line paused. "You still have to come to Film City, so I can give you the script."

The woman hesitated for a moment before agreeing.

The director asked her to meet in the meeting room on the third floor of Film City's administration building. When she entered the meeting room, she found that not only was the chief director waiting for her, but also the producer and the assistant director...

And in the middle of these big shots was the man she didn't want to see at all – Truett. Seeing her come in, Truett smiled at her from afar. "Alora, I'm very happy that you are willing to play this role."

"I believe that with your strength, you should be able to fit in with this role very quickly."

Alora only felt her vision go black. Why did Truett appear in front of her when she was only here to take the script?

“Mr. Uriel is really dedicated and takes good care of our new star!”

“Alora, when Truett heard that you were coming back to get the script, he pushed off today’s shoot to personally guide you!”

“Since you have agreed to play this role, there will be a lot of scenes with Truett in the future. You should take some time to get along with him.” As he spoke, he moved to the seat beside Truett and gestured for Alora to sit down. “Alora, congratulations. You have just become an official actress and you already have such a good teacher as Truett!”

The word “teacher” made Alora laugh. “Should I call you Professor Uriel now?” she asked as she looked into Truett’s eyes. When they first started dating, Truett was a small artist who hadn’t even been admitted to the acting profession

After they got together, she guided Truett step by step on how to film and improve his acting skills. She personally checked out every scene of his and helped him analyze the script.

Now, Truett had put on a generous attitude and wanted to be her teacher?

How ironic!

“I can’t be considered a teacher.”

Probably feeling her conflicting emotions, Truett smiled and moved his chair, keeping a distance from Alora. “But we can help each other.”

“In the future, if you have anything you don’t understand, you can ask me. If there is anything I don’t understand, I will discuss it with you.”

Only then did Alora understand that Truett was setting her up. Previously, no matter what he said, she did not agree to continue the script analysis for him.

Now, he actually used this reason to “communicate with her? However, even if she knew what he was thinking, in front of so many people, it was not good for her to expose him on the spot.

So she sneered and lowered her head to read the script.

For a whole day, Alora ignored Truett.

She did not ask Truett any questions related to the script. When Truett asked her, she just casually said that she did not understand.

After reading the script, Truett took the initiative to take the same lift with Alora when they got off work at night.

There were only the two of them in the lift. Alora was a little annoyed.

She lowered her head, took out her phone, and started to browse Weibo.

Unexpectedly, she found that there was one post on Weibo today – “Truett Uriel Taught Alora Van How to Act.”

She frowned and clicked on it.

What was posted on Weibo was the photo of her and Truett sitting in the conference room, studying the script.

There were also a few photos of her sitting very close to Truett.

The caption was: Who wouldn’t love a gentle little brother like Truett? Alora and Truett looked like lovers! When was this photo taken?

The woman bit her lips and directly turned off her phone. She looked up at Truett who



was standing not far away from her. "The photo was taken by your people, right? Did you also spread the news online?"

"It was Celia's idea."

Truett looked at the front indifferently. There was no longer the gentleness in his eyes.

"Now, if we spread more news about you and me on the Internet, it will distract the attention from Celia." "After everyone has forgotten what happened yesterday, Celia can come back." Alora sucked in a breath of cold air. "So, your performance in front of me today... was all because of Celia?" He really had deep feelings for Celia.

They had been together for a full five years. Not only was Truett unwilling to announce the news of their relationship, he even had to cover up the existence of Alora. After being together with Celia, he immediately made it public. Now that something had happened to Celia, he actually used his ex-girlfriend as a shield?

Her heart grew colder and colder.

"It's not all for Celia."

"It's also for you, for me." Truett smiled faintly.

"After this incident, the netizens will like me more and think that I am a very responsible and kind man."

"You can also use this matter to jump from a stunt double to an official actress."

"Three birds with one stone. Alora, you must cooperate with me."

The lift arrived on the first floor.

"Cooperate with you? Dream on!"

The woman spat out these words fiercely. She carried her backpack and strode out.

At the door of Film City, it was cold and cheerless.

Alora stood by the side of the road and waited for a long time, but there was no taxi coming over. "I'll send you off." The black BMW stopped beside her, and the window rolled down, revealing Truett's face.

He took off his sunglasses and looked at her with a smile on his lips. "Last time, you said that you and your husband lived in a villa area. My car is too shabby, and I can't get in." As he said that, he looked around and smiled. "What? The Mr. Rowan who loves you as much as his life, actually doesn't give you a car?"

Alora rolled her eyes at him, walked around his car, and continued to hail a taxi by the roadside.

However, there were too few taxis.

Half an hour later, there was still none passing by.

It gradually darkened. "It will get dark soon, and there are still a lot of mosquitoes at night in Film City." Truett leaned against the car window elegantly, a mocking smile on his lips. "Although my car is shabby, for the sake of your face, why don't you make do with it?" "Alora, you have never been an official actress before. You don't know how important an actress' face is."

"If a mosquito bites your face later... Tsk, tsk, tsk, you will be scolded to death by the director." Alora rolled her eyes at him, turned around, and walked in the direction of the Rowan family's villa with her backpack. Without a taxi, she could walk back. However, with every step she took, Truett's car would follow. Alora quickened her pace, and Truett's car ran faster. If she walked slowly, the car would run slowly. Finally, Truett said tiredly, "Alora, I almost believed what you said. I thought that Mr. Rowan, that pervert, was really good to you." "Now it seems..." "You got off work so late, but he didn't

arrange a car to pick you up. You didn't have a good life after marrying him." "Why don't you resume our relationship?" The man raised his hand and touched his chin proudly. "You and Celia don't interfere with each other. How about it?"