

## HAPPY MOMMY HAPPY DADDY CHAPTER 41

### Chapter 41 What You Should Be Worried About Is Not This

Alora did not expect to hear Truett's shameless words in her lifetime. "But don't you find me dirty?" she asked with a fake smile. Seeing that her reaction was not intense, Truett's eyes immediately lit up. "I used to think that you were dirty." "But now, I already have a clean Celia. If you follow me again, I actually won't dislike you."

"In fact, you're much better than Celia in terms of figure and appearance."

"What a pity..."

The man's words almost made Alora spit out the food she had eaten the night before.

"Actually, it's not impossible for me to follow you..." She looked up at him with a smile.

"It's just that I have a condition."

"Go ahead."

"I'll tell you when you get out of the car." Alora looked at him shyly.

Truett directly opened the door and got out of the car. He walked gracefully to Alora's side and said, "Go ahead."

"As long as it is within my ability, I can satisfy you."

"My requirements are not high, as long as you..." A cold light flashed in the woman's eyes, and she suddenly raised her leg –

"Ow -!"

With a scream, Truett covered his legs with both hands and rolled on the ground in pain.

"As long as you become a eunuch, I will promise you."

Alora looked down at Truett, turned around, and strode away arrogantly.

"Puff-!"

At the intersection in the distance, Alexander was so shocked that he spat out all the water he had just drunk.

"I almost really thought that Aunt and her ex-boyfriend would..."

After that, he glanced at the man who was working in the back seat from the rearview mirror. "Uncle, are you relieved now?" "The rumors on the Internet are not reliable!"

The gloomy atmosphere in the car finally eased up a little. "Mathias, go over." The man's deep profile was cold and noble. "Yes." Mathias wiped the cold sweat off his forehead.

"Alora, don't run!"

Truett clutched his sore spot and climbed into the car with difficulty. He gritted his teeth and ordered the driver, "Catch her!"

The driver did not dare to delay and hurriedly drove to chase after her.

Alora ran away. What a joke! Truett's driver was a part-time bodyguard for Truett!

Her legs were not as fast as a car with four wheels.

Soon, the driver caught up with her.

Just as the driver opened the car door to catch Alora, the black Maserati stopped beside her.

Alexander's face was revealed from the co-pilot's seat. "Get in!"

Alora rushed over, opened the door of the back seat, and got on.

How could Truett let her leave so easily?

"Alora! Get out of the car!" he shouted angrily as he grabbed the back door of the car.

“Bite me!” Alora stuck her tongue out at him through the car door.

“I advise you to apologize to me now.” Truett glared at her.

“Otherwise, even if you beg me to be with me in the future, I won’t accept it!” “In the entertainment industry, killing you is as easy as killing an ant!”

As soon as he finished speaking, a big hand with long knuckles stretched out from behind Alora and grabbed her shoulder in an overbearing manner, full of possessiveness.

The car window rolled down and the man’s low and cold voice sounded faintly, “Is that so?”

The sky was dark in the evening and there was no light in the car. Truett could not see the man’s face clearly, but he could still feel the man’s strong aura that made people breathless.

“Who are you?” he asked.

The man did not answer his question. Instead, he smiled lazily and indifferently.

“Remember what you said today,” he said.

After that, the car window rolled back, separating the inside and outside of the car into two worlds.

The black Maserati drove away.

Truett stood still and looked in the direction that the car had left in. He frowned.

Who was that man?

He dared to put his hand on Alora’s shoulder?

Mr. Rowan?

Impossible!

A pervert like Mr. Rowan definitely wouldn’t make anything of Alora.

So...

Truett narrowed his eyes. This was Alora’s other lover?

When he thought of this, he snorted coldly, “What are you pretending to be pure and flawless for?”

Alora had been a dirty and lowly woman five years ago.

Even now, she was still the same!

The black Maserati sped in the direction of the Rowan family’s villa.

“Aunt, do you want me to help you deal with that person?” Sitting in the co-pilot’s seat, Alexander looked at his phone and asked politely, “We’ve watched him pester you from afar for a while.” “Does he pester you like this every day?”

Alora’s body suddenly stopped.

“You guys... have been here for a long time?”

“Yes.”

“I showed Uncle the news and pictures on the Internet, so Uncle decided to pick you up personally.”

“As soon as we arrived, we saw you with that man...”

Alora was stunned!

Did they see the news and pictures on the Internet? She subconsciously glanced at the man beside her out of the corner of her eye.

At this moment, Samir was looking down at the laptop screen on his lap.

He was indifferent and calm as if he had not heard the conversation between her and Alexander at all.

"You don't even know how ugly Uncle looked just now."  
"Fortunately, there is nothing going on between you and that man." Alexander was still talking non-stop. "Otherwise, I suspect that Uncle can turn Film City upside down today..."  
"Stop the car."  
Before Alexander could finish his words, the man sitting in the back seat said lightly.  
"Squeak-"  
Mathias stopped the car with a head full of sweat.  
Samir gracefully closed the notebook and coldly spat out two words, "Get out."  
Alexander was stunned and turned back to look at him. "Uncle, you... want me to..."  
Before he could finish his sentence, the man in the back glanced over.  
Alexander opened the door and got out of the car as if he was running for his life.  
"Go."  
The Maserati started driving again.  
The atmosphere was a little awkward.  
Alora could not sit still. She felt that she should explain something. So she coughed lightly and turned to look at his face. "That." "Actually, it's not like what was written online."  
"I was going to get the script. I didn't expect Truett to be there too. The director asked me to act with him. I had no choice but to be photographed like that..."  
"I have no relations whatsoever with him." The woman looked at him carefully with her black eyes.  
"If you don't believe me..."  
The man lowered his head and continued to tap on his laptop. "Are you going to act with him tomorrow?"  
"I think... yes." Alora was stunned. The air in the car became cold for a moment. Alora looked at his serious face and was a little flustered. "Well, I will try to stay away from him tomorrow." "I can't do anything about what those people on the Internet say."  
"That's not what you should be worried about." "You just kicked Truett." The man looked up at her indifferently. "He will definitely take revenge on me tomorrow!" Alora suddenly realized and patted her head in despair.

## HAPPY MOMMY HAPPY DADDY CHAPTER 42

### Chapter 42 The Legendary Big Shot

The car arrived at the Rowan family's villa.

As soon as Alora got out of the car and entered the door, James greeted her.

"Mommy, congratulations!" The little guy held out a large bouquet of roses in his arms.

"Congratulations?" Alora took the roses.

"You are no longer a stunt double. My brother and I are happy for you!"

"My brother has specially prepared milk tea for you!" James looked at her and smiled.

Alora was slightly moved. She squatted down, hugged James' face, and gently kissed him on the face, "Thank you."

The little guy's face and eyes were red.

He turned his face away shyly. "....."

"I'll go upstairs to find my brother!"

After saying that, he pushed Alora away and retreated.

Alora was amused by James' appearance. "Such a young child can actually be shy?" Behind her, the tall and straight man gracefully took off his suit jacket and handed it to the servant. "It is hereditary."

The woman paused and looked back at him. "hereditary?"

"Yes."

"Was it easy for James and Steve's mother to be shy?" Alora frowned.

"No." Samir glanced at her indifferently.

"Then you said it was hereditary..."

As she spoke, her gaze turned to him. "Could it be inherited from you?"

The man's deep, dark eyes stared at her face as he spat out a single word, "Yes."

Alora: "..."

His gaze was intimidating so she quickly turned her face away, not daring to look him in the eye. "Stop teasing me. How can you be someone who is easily shy?" "I am."

"Don't believe me? Kiss me." The man looked at her with a faint smile.

His words were a ball of fire, burning directly from Alora's face to her whole body.

"Mommy, give him a kiss."

Steve's naughty little head poked out from the railing of the stairs as he stared at her with a smile. "I also want to see Daddy's shy look!"

Alora: "..."

The woman blushed and bit her lips. She turned around and ran into the kitchen. After entering the kitchen, she did not forget to close the kitchen door. Through the frosted glass, Samir admired the woman leaning against the kitchen door with a faint smile on his lips.

He raised his head and glanced at James who was upstairs.

James was also looking at him.

Their eyes met, and in the end, the little guy who had ruined Daddy's ingenious plan was defeated. Dejected, he returned to his room and complained to his brother.

"Daddy just wanted to take advantage of Mommy."

James sat on a small chair with his hands crossed over his chest, his little face bulging with anger.

Steve sat on his desk holding a programming book that was seemingly abstruse, as he studied it, he smiled faintly, they are legally married."

"But Daddy didn't say that he liked Mommy."

"In the cartoon, the Prince confessed to the Princess before he could take advantage of the Princess!" James pouted.

Steve's hand paused slightly as he heard the little guy's words.

A moment later, he turned a page of the programming book and continued to read, "You should read some mature things."

"What mature things?" James pouted.

"This." Steve raised his hand and threw over a copy of "Mechanic Engineering Theory."

"I don't want to become a bookworm like you."

James placed the book back on the desk and took out his tablet. "I want to be a mediocre child."

Steve looked at him indifferently and shook his head.

This younger brother of his had the same high IQ as him, but he always looked like a child who didn't know anything  
He couldn't tell if he was really naive or just pretending to be innocent.  
The next day, when Alora arrived at Film City, the chief director and Truett were already waiting for her at the door.  
"Alora, you are my lucky star!"  
The chief director rushed over excitedly the moment he saw her. "Yesterday, the news about you and Truett was very popular on the Internet!"  
"The discussion had been so popular that it alarmed Film City's big boss!"  
"Early this morning, Boss Taylor called me and said that Film City's big boss was going to personally supervise your scenes!" "It seems that the big boss is on the same wavelength as me. We both think that you and Truett are very suitable for each other!" he said proudly.  
"Yes, Alora," Truett said with a fake smile.  
"There were already lots of people who praised us for being a good match yesterday."  
"There are so many blind people." Alora looked up at him.  
Truett's expression changed slightly. However, in front of the head director, he could not bring up yesterday's matter. He could only continue to smile. "Alora, you can't say this randomly."  
"The head director has already said that even Film City's biggest boss wants to see us interacting."  
"In order to see it, he will personally come over. You have to perform well today."  
"Yes, yes, yes, both of you, perform well!"  
"If this big boss is happy, he might even add in more investment for our TV series!"  
Alora was dragged into the conference room by the head director in a complicated mood.  
In order to make the so-called big shot happy, the head director even arranged for Alora and Truett to sit next to each other.  
After the few of them sat down, there was a burst of footsteps outside.  
"Coming!" "I heard that this big boss is a mysterious person with deep pockets."  
As he spoke, he even lowered his head to gossip with Alora. "Do you remember the holiday not too long ago?"  
Alora nodded. She still remembered.  
That was when she had just married Samir. Anne called her in the morning and said that because a big shot's woman needed to rest, the staff of Film City could have a vacation.  
At that time, she lamented that rich people were different.  
"It is said that the big shot who let Film City go on holiday, is the same boss who is coming today!"  
After the chief director finished speaking, he couldn't help but sigh, "I really don't know which actress is his woman."  
Alora glanced up to see the identity of this big shot.  
Finally, the footsteps were getting closer and closer.  
The door of the conference room opened.  
A man with a domineering and fierce aura stood at the door.  
Alora was speechless for a long time. Originally, she thought that the big boss the chief

director was talking about would be a greasy middle-aged man. But who would have thought... that it was actually Samir.

The words that the head director had just said to her echoed in her ears.

Back then, Film City was on holiday because this big shot's woman needed to rest...

So... was she the legendary woman of that big shot?

"Hello!"

The chief director pulled Alora to stand up. The other people in the conference room also stood respectfully to welcome him.

The man nodded slightly and walked in elegantly and indifferently.

Today, Samir was dressed in a black suit. He was serious and cold.

"Please take a seat," the director said politely as he pulled the main seat in the meeting room.

The man walked past the director and walked straight to Alora.

Alora looked at his excessively handsome face and swallowed her saliva silently.

"You..."

"I want to sit here."

"Can you move over?" the man asked lightly.

Alora stood up in a daze and gave up the seat.

He sat down directly on the chair she had sat in and gestured for her to sit down.

When she sat down again, Alora finally understood his intention.

The chief director had made her sit next to Truett. Samir was now separating them!

"Sir," Truett was very unhappy.

"Alora and I are going to act together. It's not convenient to be separated by you." He looked at Samir politely.

"What if I have to sit here and separate you two?" Samir glanced at him indifferently, leaned back, and crossed his legs elegantly.

## HAPPY MOMMY HAPPY DADDY CHAPTER 43

### Chapter 43 You Have Something on Her?

"Sir."

"Please do not disturb our work," Truett said with a cold face.

For some reason, Truett felt hostility from this cold and arrogant man.

It was the sort of hostility that could not be overlooked.

"Is that so?"

Samir looked up at him, his pair of obsidian eyes gave off an oppressive feeling that made people unable to breathe.

"Yes!"

Truett frowned and looked into his eyes, "You can't disturb our work."

Obviously, Truett had deliberately sat together with Alora to further his reputation.

Now that there was someone between him and her, how could he let the reporters take intimate photos?

"Actually, there is no need to sit next to each other."

"We're just rehearsing, not really acting." Alora interrupted Truett.

"It doesn't matter if we stay away from each other."

"Yes!"

The chief director wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and quickly followed Alora's words to continue the rescue. "Let this gentleman sit between the two of you and feel the atmosphere of filming. It's quite good!"

After that, he gave Truett a look.

Although Truett was unhappy, he could not say anything else. He quietly took out his phone and sent a message to Celia. "Tell the reporters who are secretly taking photos not to come today. They won't be able to take intimate photos today."

Soon, Celia's message came back, "What happened?"

"Even the press release has been completed here, What happened?"

"A big shot is here to stir up trouble."

"F\*ck!"

After Celia replied fiercely, she put down the phone.

"What's wrong?"

In the cafe, the woman sitting opposite her stirred her coffee gracefully and spoke in a faint voice. "Elena, we probably won't be able to take photos of Alora and Truett being intimate today." "Truett said that someone is causing trouble." Celia sighed. "Take it slow." "As long as Alora and Truett have dealings, this will happen sooner or later."

Elena continued to stir her coffee cup gracefully.

She wanted to see if Mr. Rowan could accept Alora's repeated entanglement with her ex-boyfriend.

At this moment, Samir was sitting between Alora and Truett, holding the script handed over by the director. "The second female lead has no logic and no IQ."

After reading the script, the man calmly concluded.

U

Chief Director: "...

He took a deep breath and looked at Samir with a face full of smiles. "What do you mean?..."

The man looked up at Mathias, who had been standing quietly at the side.

His assistant, Mathias, coughed lightly and dragged the director out of the room.

In an instant, only Alora, Truett, and the cold and arrogant Samir were left in the conference room.

Truett crossed his arms around his chest and leaned against the chair arrogantly.

"What? You want to change the script?" he sneered.

"Let me tell you, two hundred million yuan has been invested in the show. How much money are you willing to invest to change the script?"

Samir lowered his eyes and elegantly flipped through the script, ignoring him.

The man's attitude of not taking him seriously completely infuriated Truett.

"Don't think that I don't know what you are thinking." He gritted his teeth and glared at Samir.

"Do you think that because you stand between me and this actress and don't let me get in touch with her, she will have a good impression of you?"

"Or do you think that you can change the script just by adding a few million yuan to the crew? Or do you want to control the actress beside you?"

"Let me tell you, she is actually married. Her husband is not someone you can afford to offend!"

Samir's fingers, which were flipping through the script, paused slightly.

"Then can you afford to offend him?" The man turned to look at him indifferently.

"Of course, I can."

"But I am only working with her." Truett smiled proudly.

"Since we have a relationship in the film, I can be intimate with her in front of the entire Banyan City!"

"Even if her husband finds it out, he can only blame himself and not me for having married an actress."

Alora sat quietly in the chair, listening to Truett's words. Her heart was getting heavier and heavier. "Moreover, I have something on her!" Truett was still chattering away in the distance. "Even if her husband wants to deal with me, I can get her husband to divorce her!" "Do you have something on her?" Samir frowned slightly.

"Yes!"

Truett was completely immersed in his complacency. "You have to know that this woman did something shameful five years ago..."

"Truett!"

When he was about to blurt out what had occurred in the past, Alora hurriedly stopped him.

Truett came back to his senses.

"I didn't tell him."

"Why are you so excited?" He curled his lips carelessly.

Alora pursed her lips and subconsciously glanced at Samir beside her out of the corner of her eye.

The man was still looking at the script in his hand indifferently. His slender fingers were gently flipping through the script as if he had not heard their conversation at all.

Alora's hanging heart relaxed slightly. She gritted her teeth and glared at Truett, "If you don't want everyone to know that you have been a gigolo, watch your mouth!"

Probably because he had not expected her to say that, Truett opened his mouth wide and wanted to say something, but in the end, he did not say anything. Not long after, Mathias and the chief director returned. Accompanying them was a short-haired woman with glasses.

The chief director smiled and pulled the woman over. "Sir, this is the chief scriptwriter of the movie White Hair Like Snow."

"If you need to modify any character, just tell her!"

Truett, who was at the side, suddenly widened his eyes.

The chief director had actually personally brought the chief screenwriter over... to change the script for this man?

He turned to look at Samir in shock.

Truett had known the chief director for many years. This was a director who would not give in for anybody!

In the past, someone had taken out 20 million to invest and play a small role in his film, but he had refused

This man could actually make the director change the script directly?

What was his identity?

"I'm not satisfied with the second female lead's part," Samir said calmly.

"What are you dissatisfied about?" the head scriptwriter pushed up her glasses seriously. "Love scenes."



The man gracefully threw the script on the table. "Delete all the love scenes." He turned his head and glanced at Alora. "Let her focus on her career and not fall in love." "How can this be?"

"The second female lead is supposed to fall in love with the male lead!" Truett instantly exploded.

Previously, in order to buy Celia's hot search, he had already been at the end of his tether. Fortunately, Elena was willing to help him and Celia make a comeback. The condition that Elena helped them was also very simple, which was to make him and Alora ambiguous in front of the public

In the end, this man wanted to delete all the love scenes between him and Alora

"Is that so?" Samir looked up at the scriptwriter indifferently.

The man's eyes were intimidating.

The scriptwriter took a step back in fear. "... I will change it and let the male lead and the female lead fall in love."

"Why?"

"I object to changing the script!" Truett slammed the table, his face filled with anger.

"Objection is invalid."

"Truett, who do you think you are?" the chief director glanced at him from the side.

## **HAPPY MOMMY HAPPY DADDY CHAPTER 44**

### **Chapter 44 You Are Just a Weakling Who Can Be Bullied at Will**

Who did he think he was?

"I am this year's Best Actor who won the Golden Ox Award!"

Truett was furious and glared fiercely at the director.

He did not understand why.

Just what kind of identity did this man have to make the most incorruptible chief director in the industry so obedient!

"Best Actor? Golden Ox Award?"

The man sitting next to Alora smiled. "Are you sure?"

As soon as the man finished speaking, the chief director immediately understood that Truett would be out of the game!

He snorted coldly, and his attitude toward Truett became colder again. "The final result of this year's Golden Ox Award have not come out yet!"

"How can you be the Best Actor?" He turned to look at the head scriptwriter, "makes changes according to this gentleman's request!" After that, he glanced at Truett coldly,

"If you don't want to act, you can pay the liquidated damages and leave!"

"There are plenty of male actors who want this position!"

Truett was petrified.

It had to be known that the chief director had personally come to his house to invite him to act in this drama.

He also said that he had strongly believed he would be awarded the Best Actor.

Previously, he had stated that he did not like Alora and that the chief director had even threatened Boss Taylor to fire her.

In the end, in just two days, the chief director's attitude towards him had had completely changed.

Thinking of this, Truett narrowed his eyes and turned to glare fiercely at Samir. “Who exactly are you?” As if he had not heard what he said, Samir gently handed the paper and pen to Alora. “What do you want to do? Write it yourself.”

“Yes, Miss Van. Write it down and I will change it according to your wishes.”

Alora: “...”

She had known that Mr. Rowan was powerful.

However, she did not expect that his power would be so great... that all of Film City’s people would follow his lead.

Facing the burning gaze of the head scriptwriter, she really could not write, so she simply pushed the pen and paper to the head scriptwriter.

“I don’t have any ideas.”

The head scriptwriter looked up at Samir helplessly.

“What do you think?”

“Delete the love scenes.”

The head scriptwriter nodded and committed Samir’s request to memory. She turned around and quickly left.

Since the script had been rewritten, there was no need for Alora to continue rehearsing with Truett.

“If there’s nothing else, I’ll be leaving first.” She stood up.

“I’m leaving too!”

“Alora, I’ll send you back.” Truett stood up, walked around Samir, and strode to the door.

Alora frowned and looked at Samir silently. He did not move.

“She won’t leave with you.”

“How do you know?” Truett asked, gritting his teeth.

The man got up lightly, walked around Truett, and strode out the door.

From beginning to end, he did not look at Truett, as if Truett was a ball of air that was insignificant.

“Follow me.”

The man’s cold voice sounded.

Alora was startled and quickly chased after him.

When he passed by Truett, Truett was so angry that he directly grabbed her arm.

“Alora, you are starting to look down on me.”

“Don’t forget, I still have evidence of what you did in the past!”

The woman’s body froze slightly.

The next second, she looked at him with a sneer. “Truett, if I were you, I wouldn’t have threatened me with what happened five years ago.”

“Do you think that only you have evidence of what I did in the past?”

“Do you want me to let everybody in the entertainment circle know how you had spent every penny of my money in the past five years?”

She gritted her teeth and warned in a low voice, “I advise you not to use the past to threaten me in the future.”

“Otherwise, I don’t mind a life and death struggle.”

“Even if my matter blows up, I still have Mr. Rowan to take care of me. Can Celia take care of you?”

After saying that, the woman shook off his hand and chased after Samir.

Truett stood where he was, clenching his fists in anger as he watched her eagerly follow the back of the man.

The previous Alora would not talk to him like this, nor would she be so cold to him!

It seemed that she had really had another man in her heart...

"Thank you."

Sitting in the back seat of the car, Alora pursed her lips and looked at Samir's trousers.

"If not for you, would still be rehearsing with Truett now..."

"Get ready."

The man looked at the document in his hand indifferently and said in a cold and indifferent voice, "Yesterday, the news about you and him spread everywhere. My father has already seen it."

"The old man is very dissatisfied with this matter."

Alora: "..."

She bit her lips. "I'm sorry..." Yesterday, when she was rehearsing with Truett, she didn't find anyone taking photos at all, and as such, she didn't expect the result to be so serious...

His father... must be very fierce, right?

"Do you know what would have happened if I didn't come today?" The man threw the documents in his hand to her. "The other party already had their press release ready."

Alora quickly opened the document. 'Shocking! The relationship between Truett and Alora is developing rapidly. Did Alora really not seduce Truett?'

Celia may have been wrongly accused. Alora and Truett do not avoid arousing suspicion at all! "Between Alora and Celia, who is more suitable for Truett? I choose Celia."

Alora looked at the news drafts that had already been written in the document and broke out in a cold sweat.

If Samir had not been present today, and those people had taken photos of her and Truett, these news drafts would have been sent out!

She held the document in her hand, her heart trembling slightly. The news yesterday was relatively mild. In fact, she did not take it seriously. She only thought that Truett was really diverting the attention of the reporters so that others would not notice Celia. But now it seemed that those had all been Truett's excuses. His real purpose was to use her intimacy with him to turn the tables!

They still wanted to step on her and make her their stepping stones!

Thinking of this, Alora bit her lip.

Why wouldn't they let her go?

Just because she had a good temper, they had regarded her as a fool and their tool?

When they had a use for her, they would coax her, and when they did not need her, they would squeeze out the last bit of her remaining value, right?

"It's pointless to be angry." Samir looked at her, and there were no waves in his obsidian-like eyes. "There is only one reason why others scheme against you without restraint."

"You are too weak."

The man's words were like a heavy hammer that ruthlessly smashed into Alora's heart.

She raised her head and looked at him in a daze.

“In their eyes, you are a weakling who can be bullied at will.” Samir raised his hand and gently rubbed her moist lips. “If you don’t want to be bullied or schemed against in the future.” He withdrew his hand and smiled, “Go and work hard. Get so strong that you can trample them under your feet.”

## **HAPPY MOMMY HAPPY DADDY CHAPTER 45**

### **Chapter 45 Alora, How Shameful Are You!**

Alora was stunned.

On the way back, Samir’s words kept echoing in her ears.

“In their eyes, you are a weakling who can be bullied at will.”

“If you do not want to be bullied or schemed against in the future, work hard and be strong enough to trample them under your feet.”

Trample them under your feet...

She closed her eyes and silently clenched her fists.

It seemed that was the only path she could take.

This time, she had Samir help her deal with it.

What about next time?

What about in the future?

As long as she continued to stay in this circle, it was inevitable that she would meet these two people and get involved.

In that case, it would be better to...

Just like what Samir had told her to trample them under her feet!

With this in mind, the car had already stopped at the door of Rowan family’s villa.

When she went upstairs, she found James sneaking out of her room.

The little fellow turned around and met Alora’s probing eyes.

He was shocked. He greeted her while secretly moving towards the small study room.

“You are back so early?” “Yes.”

“What were you doing in my room?” Alora asked him.

“Nothing.” James pursed his lips and turned to look in the direction of the stairs.

“Daddy!”

Alora frowned. Didn’t Samir say he was going to the company?

She subconsciously turned to look behind but stairs were empty and there was no one there.

“Bang!”

The door sound of the small study came from behind her.

When she turned back again, James was no longer by her side.

Alora shook her head helplessly and then walked back to her room.

There were two tall piles of books on the desk in her room.

It turned out that James had been sneakily delivering books to her room just now.

She frowned and walked over, flipping through the books one by one.

They were all technical books that were needed for acting, from acting skills to acting do’s and don’ts, and even professional textbooks. In the middle of the two piles of books, there was a light blue card.

On the card, it was written:

“Congratulations to Mommy for completing your dream and becoming a real actress.”

“I hope Mommy will become stronger in the future.”

“-Your babies, Steve & James”

Holding the card, Alora was moved.

She really wanted to be an actress because of an accident she had when she was a child.

After that accident, the idea of becoming a famous and outstanding actress took root in her head. However, although she was admitted to the acting school later, she still failed to fulfill her dream for Truett.

For so many years, whether it was van family or Justin, all her relatives did not support her to be one.

She gradually got used to the days of being an understudy and never hoped to fulfill her original dream.

But now...

Although Steve and James had only been relatives with them for a month, these two children were working hard to support her as an actress.

The more she thought about it, the more she wanted to cry

She sniffed, folded the card, and put it in her wallet.

Finally, she arranged the books separately on the desk, took out a book, and began to read it seriously.

“Brother.”

“Don’t you think Mommy looks like you when she reads books?” James looked at Alora from afar.

“Really?” Steve, who was reading with his head lowered, frowned slightly.

“Yes.”

James crossed his legs with a lollipop in his mouth. He glanced at Alora who was in the bedroom far away and then at Steve who was reading seriously as well. “Really. You are similar in appearance.”

“I’m not joking.” After a while, he held the lollipop in his mouth and leaned close to Steve’s ear with a smile. “Brother, do you think it is possible that she is our biological mother?”

“A dead person cannot come back to life.” Steve looked up at him indifferently. “Our Butler said that our Mommy’s body was burned to ashes at that time. Although we couldn’t see her face clearly, we are sure that she was our Mommy.”

After that, he sighed and glanced at Alora in the distance, “I also hope she is our Mommy.”

“But we won’t have two biological mothers.”

“Alas-” Although he had expected Steve to say that, James was still a little depressed.

“If only she were our biological mother.”

VEL

“Otherwise, I feel bad for our biological mother every time I’m so close with her.”

“If our biological mother knew that we had accepted a stranger so quickly and called her mommy, would she be angry?” He was on the table, sighing.

Steve frowned and knocked his head. “Our biological mother was not as narrow-minded as you.”

James, “...”

Is he narrow-minded?

“It doesn’t matter whether she is related to us or not.”

“I like this mommy,” Steve said as he looked at Alora reading seriously. “She treats us very well. That’s enough.” “It’s a pity that Daddy doesn’t like her.”

“Steve, what do you think we should do to make Daddy fall in love with Mommy?”

James asked as he fiddled with his little fingers.

James felt that it was too difficult for him. He was only five years old, but he had to worry about his father’s love life. “How do you know that Daddy doesn’t like her?” Steve glanced at him silently. Although he appeared to be the one pulling the strings when Truett and Celia plotted against Alora, the one who truly controlled the overall situation was Samir. That day, his daddy Samir pushed several global meetings to escort Alora. Before, Samir was a person who only cared about his career and work. To be able to make him drop his work and personally control the news...

Would he not like her?

In the evening, Alora went to the market to buy vegetables. Several of the books that Steve and James found for her could not be found in Banyan City.

In order to prepare gifts for her, they put in a lot of effort. The two little guys worked so hard for her, so of course, she had to make a delicious meal and pay them back.

After buying vegetables in the market, she looked at the blocked road outside and decided to take the subway on the other side of the alley. Just as she entered the alley, a person blocked her way.

It was Celia.

She frowned and subconsciously turned back. The road behind her was also blocked. There were people in front and behind. Alora was stuck in the middle. “You have a lot of tricks up your sleeve.” “Alora, how come I didn’t realize that you were so powerful before?” Celia snorted coldly, approaching her step by step. “Not only can you rely on Sherry, but you can also get the head screenwriter to change the scene for you.” “I heard that Sherry got the first female lead by sleeping with someone,” she said with a scornful smile. “What about you? Did you get all that by sleeping with someone too?” “Alora, how shameful are you!”

## HAPPY MOMMY HAPPY DADDY CHAPTER 46

### Chapter 46 She Went Out to Relax

Alora looked at Celia’s arrogant face.

“In their eyes, you are a weakling who can be bullied at will.”

She looked at herself reflected in Celia’s eyes.

Samir was right.

In Celia’s eyes, she was a weakling who could be bullied at will.

But was she really weaker than Celia?

Alora narrowed her eyes. “You didn’t take a picture of me and Truett being intimate today, so are you desperate?”

“You -!”

The woman’s words directly hit Celia’s sore spot!

If that person had not been a troublemaker today, her man would have taken photos of Alora and Truett, then Alora would have been a target of public criticism now!

But now, there was nothing left.

She had paid a high price to the reporters, editors, and media, but it ended up being a waste! Previously, in order to suppress Alora's trending topics, she had already bet and lost all of her and Truett's money. Now, she had lost all of the money that Elena had given her! Celia couldn't swallow this anger and couldn't swallow it at all! She looked at Alora's face and her hatred began to spread wildly. It was all her fault! It was all her fault! If Alora had obediently let her take advantage, how could this have happened today!

It was all Alora's fault!

Driven by hatred, Celia walked up to Alora, raised her hand, and ruthlessly slapped Alora in the face – Before her hand could touch Alora's face, it was held by someone. The person who held her wrist was none other than Alora, who she looked down upon. "Do you still think I am the old Alora you used to bully?" The woman fiercely shook off Celia's hand and raised her other hand. "Pa -!" With a loud sound, a slap was ruthlessly on the face. Celia's face instantly swelled up with a palm imprint. "Celia, you owe me this slap!"

"Actually, I should have given this slap to you five years ago!" Alora narrowed her eyes. Celia was beaten to the point that she took a few steps back. Just as she was about to fall, a man's arm supported her. "Celia, are you alright?" Hearing Truett's gentle voice behind her, Celia's eyes immediately burst into tears. "Truett, Alora slapped me!" "Alora!"

Truett carefully protected Celia in his arms and stared angrily at Alora's face. "You dispatched a man this morning to insult me and bully me. I have endured all!

"Now you want to lay your hands on Celia again!

"Celia is so kind, why are you not letting her go?" The man's words made Alora sneer. Celia is kind?

She won't let Celia go?

This ability to flip things was really amazing. "Truett." "I just wanted to apologize to her. I didn't expect her to." Celia cried as she lay in his arms. "Celia, if your acting skills were as good as your acting of deceiving men, you would be awarded Oscar long ago." Alora couldn't help but laugh when she saw the fake scene in front of her.

Then, she took the ingredients in her hands and strode away.

"Alora, Celia is already pregnant! "If anything happens to her and her baby, I want you to pay with your life!" Alora stopped.

She turned around and looked coldly at the two people behind her. "Since you are pregnant, I want to congratulate you.

"It's just that..."

"I lost my baby because of you, you are not expecting any retribution, right?" Alora narrowed her eyes.

Celia and Truett's faces instantly turned pale when hearing her words.

The woman turned around. Her heart felt as if it were crushed by something.

She made a correct guess again.

Back then, the car accident amid her pregnancy was also a part of their scheme.

For the past five years, every step she took had fallen into their scheme and trap.

"A bitch and an asshole, what a couple."

The woman clenched her fists, saying these words coldly, and strode away.

From this moment on, she would no longer care about old relationships, nor would she allow them to bully her.

Because the playwright had changed the script, Alora had an extra week to rest. Anne asked her to visit the neighboring city.

“Alora, it’s summer now. The seaside of the neighboring city is very busy.

“Recently, Truett and Celia have put you in such a bad mood. Don’t you want to take a good rest on holidays? “Let’s go. I got tickets of a sea paradise over there. My idol Leo will be filming in the sea paradise. I want to watch!

“Alora...”

Listening to the begging voice of Anne on the other side of the line, Alora sighed helplessly, “Alright.”

She indeed needed to go out and relax. “Then it’s settled. We’ll set off tomorrow!”

Anne cheered and hung up the phone excitedly. At dinner time, Alora cleared her throat.

“Um... I plan to go on a trip tomorrow.” “Travel?”

“Mommy, where are you going?” James blinked and looked excited.

“Do you want to take me with you? “Do you want to take me or my brother, or do you want both of us to go with you?” “You can also take Daddy with you,” Steve said coldly.

“I’m not free.” The man, who had been eating quietly, said lightly, “I’m going on a business trip tomorrow.” There was a project of sea paradise in the neighboring Tong City, and he was going to inspect it. “That’s really unfortunate.”

Steve frowned lightly.

“Mommy, do you want to travel at another time?” James sighed.

She hadn’t said who she wanted to go with, had she? Why did the three of them seem so sure that she was going to travel with Samir?

“I plan to go with my best friend,” the woman said, pursing her lips.

“The trip will last for three days. In these three days, you have to eat the food Auntie Li cooks!” she said, smiling at Steve and James.

James’ palm-sized face instantly wrinkled.

“Auntie Li’s cooking is as delicious as Mommy’s.” In the past, he really liked to eat the food Auntie Li cooked. But ever since Alora became his mother, every time he ate the food Auntie Li cooked, he felt that life was meaningless.

“I will make more desserts and snacks for you later.”

The woman was very satisfied that they depended on her a lot. “Three days will be over soon!

“When I come back, I will make it up to you?”

“Okay!” “I want to eat braised prawns and a lot of seafood!” James said with excitement.

“Be careful,” Steve said coolly.

“Don’t worry, Tong city is very close. I’m just going to the sea paradise. It’s not dangerous!” Alora nodded.

“Are you going to Tong City’s sea paradise?” the man sitting in the main seat frowned.

## HAPPY MOMMY HAPPY DADDY CHAPTER 47

### Chapter 47 She Was Looking at you

“Yes.”

“What’s wrong?” Alora nodded as she got some food.



"It's on the way." "I'll bring you guys along tomorrow." The cold and aloof man gracefully picked up the food from her bowl and put it in his mouth. "I've collected all the road expenses."

"..." Alora.

"Oh my god! Does that mean, tomorrow I can take a car with the legendary Mr. Rowan to Tong City?"

After dinner, when Alora told Anne the news, Anne went crazy on WeChat. "I originally only wanted to be casual! Now it seems that I have to put on my most expensive clothes!" Alora sat by the window and secretly glanced at Samir from the corner of her eye.

At this time, he was leaning against the bed and reading a book.

The lamp shone on the side of his face, making the outline of his face more profound and charming. She pursed her lips and carefully replied to Anne, "You don't have to be so exaggerated..."

"Not at all!"

"Alora, I am your best friend." Anne sent an emoji of rolling eyes.

"This is my first time meeting Mr. Rowan. I have to leave a good impression on him!"

"Otherwise, he will think that you only have bitches like Celia and Truett around you!"

Hearing her mention Truett and Celia, Alora's mood inexplicably dropped.

She text a few more words with Anne, then directly turned off her phone and climbed back to bed.

"You don't seem too happy."

Samir put down the book lightly and turned off the lights in the room.

"No, I'm not."

There was only one bedside lamp in the room, which was very dim. "Celia is pregnant."

Alora looked at the ceiling with her eyes open. "So?"

He asked in a low voice.

"I don't want to hurt a pregnant woman."

She closed her eyes. "Celia came to me again this afternoon."

"I think you are right. It is because I left them an impression that I am very weak and can be bullied at will that they are so unscrupulous with me."

"I want to become stronger. I want them to pay the price for what they have done..."

"But Celia is pregnant," she said with a long sigh.

Five years ago, she had lost a child.

Therefore, she knew very well what it was like to lose a child.

It was clear how cruel it was to make a child unable to come to the world.

The child was innocent.

Because she had been hurt, she had no way to hurt another child who had not yet been born.

"So what if she is pregnant?"

"If they don't cherish their child... then you don't have to be soft-hearted." Samir's voice was faint, but there was no emotion in it.

"Protecting the children is the duty of the parents, not yours."

His words made Alora silent for a long time.

Protecting the children was the duty of the parents.

After a while, she closed her eyes and silently grabbed the corner of the quilt.

She... was an incompetent mother. Five years ago, she knew that her child would be born in less than a month, but she insisted on sending Truett to the airport. On the way to the airport, she had a car accident. The car accident was very serious. She had been in the operating room for a whole day and night before she woke up. The child was not saved, and she had lost more than a month of memory. When she had just lost the child, her despair and powerlessness... She could still clearly remember it now.

This night, Alora had a dream. In the dream, there was a little girl who looked exactly like her, standing in front of her and crying.

“Mommy, why didn’t you protect me?”

“Mommy, I miss you so much. Why didn’t you come to me...”

“Mommy, I really want to live with you...” Looking at the little girl’s tear-stained face, her heart was breaking. She chased desperately, but the little girl seemed to be far away from her. No matter how she chased, she could not catch her.

Then she caught her in the end. She held the little girl tightly in her arms. “Mommy was wrong. Mommy didn’t protect you well...”

“Mommy.”

“Mommy.”

At this time, two children’s voices came from behind her. Alora quickly turned around with the little girl in his arms. Behind them were James and Steve, whose eyes were filled with sorrow. The two brothers looked at her, tears silently falling. “Do you not want us anymore?” Alora was stunned. She held her daughter in one hand and reached out with the other to wipe away Steve’s tears. “Don’t cry, I want you.”

“I want you!”

“I want!”

Alora sat up straight from the bed. The dream disappeared, and her body was covered in a cold sweat. She grabbed her collar and panted for a long time before her emotions gradually calmed down from that nightmare. Finally, she let out a long sigh of relief and lay back on the bed. But she couldn’t fall asleep no matter what. Looking at the time, it was only six in the morning. After tossing on the bed for a long time, Alora finally decided to get up. When she went out, she passed by the study room. The door of the study was ajar. The man inside the door was staring at the computer screen seriously. From time to time, a foreign language could be heard from the other end of the computer. He was in a meeting again. Alora pursed her lips. She remembered that he had once said that him staying up all night on his own for a meeting was better than having a dozen executives stay up all

night across the coast. Standing at the door, she looked at the serious face of the man in the study room and listened to his decent French accent. Her heart inexplicably throbbed.

Until...

“Good morning, Mommy.” Until the sleepy James appeared in front of her. “What were you eavesdropping at Daddy’s study early in the morning?” The little fellow’s voice was not quiet.

As soon as he finished speaking, the man who was speaking French in the study stopped. She pursed her lips and subconsciously looked inside the study. She just happened to meet his sharp and deep eyes. The man’s eyes were too dangerous, as if they could penetrate all of her thoughts. Alora panicked and quickly ran downstairs. Looking at her back, James smiled slyly. The little guy yawned and pushed open the door of the study room. Regardless of whether Samir was still in a meeting or not, he directly climbed onto his desk and sat down on it.

He sat at the edge of the desk, his short legs dangling in the air, wearing small yellow duckling pajamas. “Mommy was eavesdropping at the door for a long time.” “I think she doesn’t know French and is not eavesdropping on the company’s secrets.” Samir glanced at him lightly and turned off the computer. “Then what was she doing?” “She was looking at you.”

“Daddy, be more confident. Mommy was looking at you.” James rolled his eyes. “Why was she looking at me?” the man asked, a hint of pride flashing in his eyes. “She might be thinking about when you will take her to Tong City.” James frowned and thought for a while. Samir, “...”

## HAPPY MOMMY HAPPY DADDY CHAPTER 48

### Chapter 48 She Is My Wife

After breakfast, Alora carried her backpack and followed Samir into the car. James and Steve, the two little guys, stood at the door like parents watching their children go out.

James said earnestly,

“You have to be careful on the road.”

“You can’t treat other children too well.”

Steve looked at him indifferently.

After a while, the little fellow raised his head and looked at Alora’s face with his big crystal eyes. “Be happy.”

“I will.” Alora nodded.

This time, she was going to relax.

When she came back from relaxing this time, she would definitely not care about Truett or Celia at all!

“Get in the car.” Standing behind the two little guys, Samir frowned and said coldly.

Alora obediently opened the car door and got into the car.

The tall man turned around and glanced indifferently at the two little guys who were not even as tall as his thighs. “I have been on business trips so many times, but I have never seen you send me off.”

“Daddy, you are an adult. Do you still need the care from two children?” James rolled

his eyes.

Samir paused slightly.

“Isn’t your mother an adult too?”

“That’s different!”

“How is it different?”

James pursed his lips. Before he could think of how to respond to his words, Steve turned around silently and entered the door. “We value women more than men.”

“Yes! We value women more than men!” James hurriedly nodded. “Daddy, take good care of Mommy!” After that, the little fellow caught up with Steve. “Steve, wait for me!”

“Don’t touch the cookies Mommy prepared for me!”

Samir stood in the same place and sighed as he looked at the backs of his two sons.

He didn’t even get a “take care”.

He stood in the same place until the figures of the two little fellows disappeared before he got into the car. In the car, Alora was on the phone with Anne.

“Alora, I’m already waiting at the intersection!” “I put on all the most valuable things on me. If Mr. Rowan still thinks I’m shabby, you have to remember that I tried my best!”

“I got up at five o’clock this morning. I put on makeup for more than two hours just to not lose face for you...”

Anne’s voice was loud.

Even though Alora did not turn on the speaker and even deliberately covered the receiver with her hand, the woman’s loud voice still echoed in the car.

Samir, dressed in a black suit, gracefully sat down beside Alora and glanced at her.

Alora knew that he must have heard it!

“Lower your voice!”

The woman pursed her lips and subconsciously pressed on the receiver.

But it seemed to be of no use.

“Although Mr. Rowan saw me in the video call last time, he was so busy that he definitely couldn’t remember what I looked like.”

Alora rolled her eyes. “Anne, lower your voice...”

Before she could finish her sentence, a large hand with long fingers stretched over.

The man stretched out two long fingers, took her phone, and turned on the speaker.

“There’s no need to go through so much trouble.”

On the other side of the line, Anne, who was still chattering, seemed to have been pressed on the pause button in an instant and stopped.

“There’s no need to do this next time. It’s a waste of time.” Samir said in a low and indifferent voice.

“I won’t look at you.”

In the silence, Samir hung up the phone gracefully and stuffed the phone back into Alora’s hand.

“Let’s go.”

As soon as the man finished speaking, Mathias hurriedly started the car.

The black Maserati sped on the streets of the city.

Alora held her phone and could not come back to her senses for a long time. After a while, she pursed her lips and looked up at Samir. “Your words... are...” “What?”

“Not polite?”

Samir changed into a comfortable position and leaned against the back seat of the car.

He leaned back lazily and elegantly, closing his eyes to rest. "She is too nervous."  
"You are my wife and she is your best friend. There will be plenty of opportunities for me to meet her in the future."

As he spoke, he opened his eyes and stared at her. "Or do you want her to be so nervous every time she sees me in the future?"

Alora, "..."

She didn't know if his eyes were too captivating, or if his voice was too magnetic and charming. At this moment, when she looked at him like this, she was suddenly speechless.

She stared at him, and he also looked at her. When their eyes met, Alora only felt that it was more and more difficult to breathe, and her face was also getting hotter and hotter...

Just as the atmosphere between the two of them was getting more and more affectionate, the car stopped.

Mathias lowered the window and glanced at the woman standing in front of a bus station. "Miss Anne?"

"It's me!" Anne, who was wearing a gorgeous long dress, quickly nodded and ran excitedly towards their car. When she was about five meters away from the Maserati, Anne's feet, which were wearing high-heeled shoes, twisted fiercely...

"Bang -!" The woman fell directly to the ground with her face down. Alora pursed her lips and hurriedly opened the car door to get off. She rushed up and helped Anne up. "Are you okay?" "I'm fine."

"How embarrassing..." Anne was pitifully supported by Alora. "It's fine. Don't treat him as an outsider." "He's my husband. You'll see him more often in the future." "Get in," she said as she opened the door of the back seat. Just as Anne was about to get in, she saw the face of the man in the back seat.

She screamed and quickly got up. "Forget it. I'll sit in the front." The woman said, ignoring the fact that she had just twisted her foot, she rushed to the front passenger seat, opened the door, and got in the car. Alora, "... In fact, she wanted Samir to give up his seat for Anne..."

Seeing that Anne had buckled her seat belt in the front, Alora had no choice but to get into the car and sit beside Samir.

From Banyan City to Tong City was not very close.

It was silent in the car.

Alora looked at the repeating scenery outside the window and yawned heavily. Finally, she took a deep breath and fell asleep leaning against the window.

In a daze, she felt a hand pushing her head away from the window.

Then her head leaned against a broad and warm chest.

There was a vague voice beside her ear. "Mr. Rowan, you are so nice to Alora." "She is my wife."

## **HAPPY MOMMY HAPPY DADDY CHAPTER 49**

### **Chapter 49 I Want Her to Be My Mother**

By the time Alora woke up, the car had already arrived at Tong City.

The car passed by a rubber speed hump. She rested her head on Samir's leg and her head hit the man's thigh.

The woman who was sleeping soundly silently changed her position and continued to sleep.

But for some reason, she felt that there was an obstacle that kept blocking her nose, making her very uncomfortable.

Therefore, out of instinct, the woman who was sleeping in a daze raised her hand and wanted to take away the obstacle...

"Stop the car!"

Suddenly, a man's suppressed and angry voice sounded from the back seat of the car. Mathias was stunned and quickly stepped on the brake.

"Anne."

"Come to the back." Samir frowned.

"Why?" Anne yawned as she leaned against the passenger seat.

"No reason."

The man's cold voice contained a bit of forbearance, "Change seats with me!"

Anne pursed her lips, and then reluctantly got out of the passenger seat.

The car door opened, and a man who was extremely gentle to Alora all the way knocked her head roughly. "Wake up." The pain on her forehead made the woman open her eyes reluctantly, "What. Halfway through her words, she could not speak.

Because in front of her was the fabric of a man's cold, hard black suit.

Alora was stunned for a moment before she reacted. She actually... slept on Samir's leg?

"Get up."

The man frowned and said coldly.

Alora paused and quickly got up from his legs. When she struggled to get up, her fingers seemed to be holding something. It was not his thigh, nor his hand...

The woman blushed and let go of her hand. Her mind was completely clear.

She quickly straightened her back and looked straight ahead, pretending nothing had happened. Samir glanced at her coldly and got out of the car. Anne quickly got in and sat beside Alora, secretly giving her a thumbs up. "You were moving so smoothly.

Obviously you are having a lot of..."

Alora glared at her, her face burning.

Soon, the car arrived at the hotel that Anne had booked before.

Alora heaved a long sigh of relief and patted her chest.

The atmosphere in the car was really too overwhelming. If she stayed any longer, she would die!

Anne grabbed Alora's arm and pulled her into the hotel. "Alora, let me tell you, this hotel is the best nearby!" "Seven stars!"

"If I hadn't won two coupons on my Weibo last month, I wouldn't have invited you to live in such a place..." The two of them chatted as they entered, completely unaware that the black Maserati had actually not left. The car circled around the entrance of the hotel and stopped at the main entrance. "Mr. Rowan!" "It's the honor of our hotel for you to be able to stay in our hotel!" Manager Whitman of the hotel welcomed them with a group of management executives. "We've already prepared the best presidential suite for you."

He smiled as he helped Samir hold the car door.

"This time, I won't be staying in the presidential suite."

The man got out of the car gracefully. "Help me check someone."

"I want to stay next door to her."

"Of course!"

The room that Anne had booked was a double room at the end of the tenth floor.

The waiter sent the two of them to the room and left.

"Alora, come and lie down! It's so comfortable!"

Anne lay on the big bed like a child, her eyes closed, her face full of happiness. "The life of rich people!"

"If only I could live in such a room every time I go out in the future!"

Alora shook her head helplessly. After packing up the luggage, she found that she was in a hurry to pack her luggage yesterday and forgot to bring sunscreen. "I'm going to the shopping mall. Do you want to go together?"

"I want to have a good chat with this big bed!" Anne curled her lips.

Alora shook her head helplessly, took her wallet and went out.

The woman saw potato chips in the distance.

There was only one bag left of her favorite flavor.

"Auntie."

As soon as Alora's fingers touched the bag of potato chips, the little girl's voice sounded in her ear, "I also like this flavor of potato chips..."

The woman frowned and found a little girl standing next to her feet.

The little girl was wearing a white dress with two braids, looking pure and cute like a doll.

Looking at the little girl in front of her, Alora unconsciously thought of the dream she had last night.

She had to admit that the little girl in front of her seemed to be a little similar to the one in the dream...

"Auntie?"

Seeing her staring at her in a daze, the little girl raised her delicate little hand and grabbed Alora's pants. "Auntie, I beg you."

Her large, watery eyes were jet-black and filled with pleading.

Alora was struck by her adorable gaze.

"Here you go." The woman stuffed the potato chips into the little girl's hands without hesitation.

"Thank you, Auntie!" "You are as cute as my mother!" The little girl hugged the potato chips and thanked Alora with a smile. After saying that, she ran away with the potato chips in her arms.

Alora stood in place and looked at the back of the little girl as she left. Her heart was filled with emotions. If the child from five years ago was a girl, she should be as cute as this girl...

"Uncle Leo."

The little girl in a white dress carried a large bag of potato chips and jogged back to the tall and straight man. "Stella, I told you that you can't eat this kind of junk food." "This isn't junk food!" "This is a gift from a beautiful auntie." Stella pursed her lips and held the potato chips in her arms. "Actually, I don't really like this flavor of potato chips. But that auntie is so beautiful, so I went to strike up a conversation with her." "Strike up a

conversation?" Leo frowned slightly. "That's right!" "Uncle Leo, didn't you say that if you had a wife, you would give me a brother?" "When I learn how to talk to pretty aunties, I will help you find a wife!" "First, you are already five years old. Even if I get married, I can't give you a brother." "Second, have you practiced the piano today? Why are you worrying about grownups' affairs?" Stella lowered her head and did not speak. After a while, she raised her head. "But, that auntie is really beautiful."  
"I want her to be my mother."

## HAPPY MOMMY HAPPY DADDY CHAPTER 50

### Chapter 50 It Doesn't Have to Be So Hard

"So the beautiful auntie lives here!"

On the sofa in the hotel lobby, the eyes of the little girl in a white dress sparkled. She looked excitedly at Alora's back as she got into the elevator. "We are so fated!"

"Uncle Leo, can I go and find her?"

Leo frowned and reached out to grab her little hand. "Don't mess around!"

"Uncle Leo..." Stella looked up at him with a sad expression.

"Stella."

"You are still too young, so you don't understand many things." The man squatted down, his eyes serious.

"You can't be so willful. Maybe the beautiful auntie you are talking about has a husband and a child?"

Leo's words made the little girl curl her lips and stop talking.

"Alright, be good." The man raised his hand and rubbed her little head. "Uncle brought you to work this time not to let you make a fool of yourself."

"Ok."

Although she was very unhappy, the little girl still nodded obediently and never mentioned this topic again.

However, she still secretly exchanged two signed photos of Uncle Leo for the beautiful auntie's room number with the front desk lady!

The beautiful auntie lived in Room 2302!

Therefore, under her coaxing and pestering, Leo set the room at 2303.

Because she slept all the way in the car during the day, Alora tossed and turned on the bed in the evening, unable to fall asleep.

In the end, the woman simply got up, put on her coat, and went to the corridor to enjoy the wind.

Alora leaned against the window at the end of the corridor and looked at Banyan City's news on her phone while blowing the wind.

Truett's fans continued to publicize Truett's kindness on the Internet, and Celia's despicable and shameless...

This made Alora a little annoyed. Just as she was about to turn off her phone, a piece of news caught her attention. The headline of the news was, "Shocking! Leo actually has a five-year-old daughter! Who is the mother of a daughter?"

Alora opened it and saw the back of a little girl in a white dress. The back of the little girl was a little familiar.

Alora silently sent a screenshot of the news to Anne. Anne had liked this Leo for three



years. She dreamed of marrying him every day. She wondered if she would collapse when she saw this news tomorrow morning.

At this time, the sound of the elevator stopping came from behind, followed by messy footsteps.

The woman turned around.

Two men came out of the elevator.

The man in the black suit was being supported by another man. The hideous wound on his shoulder was still bleeding. "Madam..

Mathias, who was supporting Samir, looked at Alora in shock. "How come..."

Samir's eyes, which had been tightly closed, also opened.

"It's so late, why aren't you sleeping?" The man's pale face had no expression.

Alora was startled and quickly rushed over. "What happened to you?"

She didn't notice it when she was too far away. When she got closer, she found that the wound on the man's shoulder was very deep.

"Nothing."

Samir patted her shoulder lightly and said gently. "Aren't you going to play tomorrow?"

"Go to bed now."

He was already like this, how could she fall asleep?

Alora had no time to care about why Samir appeared in this hotel, and she had no time to ask why he was staying next door.

The woman directly supported the other side of Samir's body and carried him into the door.

Perhaps his injuries were too serious, but as soon as he entered the door, Samir directly leaned on the sofa and fainted.

"Why don't you go to the hospital?"

Squatting in front of the sofa, Alora asked as she looked through the medicine box anxiously.

"Sir said that we can't go to the hospital."

Mathias fetched a basin of hot water from the side. "The person who stabbed Sir is waiting for news of Sir's injury."

"So not only can't we go to the hospital, but we also have to pretend that nothing happened."

Alora's hand, which was turning over the gauze, paused slightly.

"In order not to let others succeed, you have to make things difficult for yourself?"

"Well, it's not necessarily making things difficult..."

"Sir has always been like this." Mathias frowned as he helped Alora.

"Sir said that the best revenge is to prevent those people from getting what they want."

"Madam, don't worry too much," he said with a faint sigh.

"To Sir, these are just minor injuries." "You don't know, five years ago, in that fire..."

Mathias stopped halfway through his sentence.

"What about the fire five years ago?" Alora cut the cloth off Samir's shoulder with a pair of scissors.

"Five years ago..." Mathias let out a long sigh of relief. His gaze seemed to drift past Alora and went far away. "Sir almost couldn't stand up for the rest of his life." "In order to rescue Steve and James from the fire, he was seriously injured."

“After nearly two years of treatment, he finally recovered to his current state...”

Alora’s hand that was treating the wound paused slightly.

So...

The rumors were not all fake.

At least, Samir really encountered a big fire five years ago, and he was seriously injured...

“His life is not easy.”

The woman sighed, and her actions of applying medicine to him became much gentler.

“But fortunately, he saved Steve and James.” “It’s a pity that he didn’t manage to save the mother.” Mathias shook his head and turned to go to the bathroom.

Alora’s hand paused slightly.

Steve and James’ mother... died in that fire?

No wonder they never mentioned it in front of her.

She silently applied medicine to him and bandaged the wound.

Finally, with the help of Mathias, the woman moved him from the sofa to the bed.

She sat by the bed and looked at him quietly. It seemed that she had known him for so long. Every time, he was taking care of her, he was protecting her, and he was helping her. It seemed that she had never helped him or really understood this man. Alora could not imagine the pain he had gone through after losing his loved one and being burnt badly. Just listening to it would make her feel sad. Mathias also said that every time he was injured, he would always be like this. He would not complain to anyone, and he would silently bear everything alone.

Unless he was really seriously injured, he would just pretend nothing had happened.

Alora reached out her hand and gently traced the outline of his face. Samir... He was actually very lonely, right? Others only knew that Samir was arrogant, noble, and cold.

But he was actually also an ordinary person who would get hurt. He had a past that he was unwilling to bring up again.

Almost instinctively, she reached out and held his hand. “Samir.”

“You will have me in the future.”

It doesn’t have to be so hard anymore.