

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 51

Chapter 51 Fight to the Death and Show Affection

Alora had a dream.

She dreamt Samir holding two children in the fire and rushing out desperately.

“Samir!”

She shouted his name and suddenly woke up.

“Did you have a nightmare?”

The man’s deep voice came into her ears.

Alora opened her eyes. The strange environment made her stunned for a moment.

After a while, she remembered that she had met the injured Samir last night, so she took care of him with Mathias.

In the end, she lay by his bed and fell asleep unknowingly.

She raised her head and met Samir’s bottomless eyes. At this moment, the man was leaning against the bed. His left shoulder was still wrapped in gauze, but his right hand was flipping through the documents on his leg.

Alora frowned.

Are you still working at a time like this?

Do you want to die?

She stood up and took his documents away. “Have a good rest.”

“It’s just a small injury,” the man smiled. “A lot of people are waiting for my instructions. If you don’t let me work, they will lose their jobs.” “But you can’t work early in the morning!” Alora pursed her lips.

She looked down at the time. It was past six in the morning.

“I’ll go buy breakfast.” “I’ll apply medicine for you after breakfast,” she said, casting a sidelong glance at Samir. “You’re not allowed to work before you apply medicine. Have a good rest!” This was the first time someone was controlling him like this. Samir shook his head helplessly. “It’s really fine,” he said. As the future heir of Rowan Group, he had to bear not only the malice of his competitor, but also the pressure of his family competition. It was common for people to be attacked and assassinated over the years. He had long been accustomed to it.

“You have to rest even if you have nothing to do.” “I will take this to buy breakfast.”

Alora pursed her lips and held the document in her arms.

The door closed with a bang.

Alora really went to buy breakfast with Samir’s documents.

Mathias looked at the closed door in a daze. “Sir, do you want me to follow Madam and get the documents back?”

“No need.” The man closed his eyes. “If she likes it, let her hold it.”

Mathias, “...” He weakly reminded, “Sir, that is the financial report of the past year in the sea world. It is a top secret

document...” Just like that, Madam treated it as an ordinary document and even went to buy breakfast with it... Isn’t it a little too disrespectful to the top secret level of this document? “What do you think?”

“Do you think that a foolish woman like her would carry a document to buy breakfast...”

Samir said indifferently.

“Will someone really believe that it is a top secret document?”

Mathias, "..."

After buying breakfast, Alora threw the financial report into her pocket. On the way back to the hotel, she saw the little girl she met yesterday at the mall. Today, she had changed into a set of pink Han clothes. Her hair was tied up like a little girl from an ancient family.

At this moment, she was being led out of the hotel by a woman who looked like a nanny.

The little girl looked up and saw Alora who was entering the door.

"Beautiful auntie!"

The little girl let go of the nanny's hand and ran over quickly with her short legs. "You live here too!"

"We are really fated!"

Alora smiled and nodded. "It is very fated."

"My name is Stella." "Beautiful auntie, what's your name?"

Looking at the little girl's cute little face, Alora's heart almost melted.

She squatted down and took out a little bun from her pocket and gave it to her. "Auntie's name is Alora."

"I'm the stars. Auntie, you are the Mars. We may be a family in the future!" "Auntie, in order to thank you for the buns, I'll treat you to breakfast!" Stella took the buns from Alora. "I can come with my Uncle Leo and have breakfast with you!" "My, Uncle Leo, is very handsome. Auntie, you will definitely like him!"

Alora did not know whether to laugh or cry.

Was this little girl trying to arrange a date for her? "Forget it." The woman smiled helplessly. "Auntie is going to have dinner with her husband, so I won't eat with you."

The light in the little girl's eyes gradually dimmed. "Auntie is married..."

"Little miss!"

At this time, the nanny rushed up and grabbed Stella's arm. "Don't run around..."

"Stella, goodbye!"

Alora stood up, waved at the little girl, and left. Stella looked in the direction she left in and was so wronged that tears were about to fall. It was not easy for her to meet an aunt she liked! She was actually married! "Young miss."

The nanny frowned and looked at the steamed bun in her hand. "Throw this away?" "Sir said that you can't eat anything of unknown origin..."

"You dare!"

"My plan to find my new mother has failed. I want to eat this sad bun!" Stella raised her hand to wipe away her tears.

As she spoke, she lowered her head and took a bite.

... It was actually a little delicious. "Aunt, I still want to eat buns. Go buy me some sad buns!" "I want ten!"

When Alora returned to his room, Samir was already sitting neatly on the sofa waiting for him. I have to say that this man's recovery ability is terrifying. She had clearly returned with a pale face yesterday, and she had already fainted.

As a result, early in the morning, she was sitting on the sofa with a red face, without any trace of injury.

The woman placed breakfast on the coffee table one by one.

Finally, she handed the document to Samir. "Here," she said.

“Put it away.” The man handed the document to Mathias. Mathias took the document and smelled the meat buns on it. He wanted to cry but had no tears.

Whose top-secret document would have the smell of meat buns? Halfway through breakfast, Alora’s phone rang. It was Anne. “Alora, where did you go?” “Why didn’t I see you when I got up early in the morning?” “Samir was injured. I came to take care of him last night.” Alora stood up and explained. “Then can you come back?” Anne was silent for a while. “We are going to the sea paradise at eight o’clock.” Before Anne could finish, Alora had already pushed to open the door and entered. Under Anne’s shocked gaze, Alora smiled. “It should be in time.”

Anne, “...

“Why would Mr. Rowan live next door to us?” “Probably, it’s for his wife.” Alora smiled. Anne, who was mysteriously stuffed with a mouthful of dog food, said, “...”
“beat him to death and show off his affection!”

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 52

Chapter 52 Don’t Be Too Tired!

Alora went back to her room and took a shower. Then she carried her backpack and followed Anne out the door.

Before she went out, she had specially gone to the next room and knocked on the door, wanting to let Samir know.

As a result, the door did not open for a long time.

Just as she was about to give up doubtfully, the door opened.

But standing at the door was a strange man.

At this moment, the man was wearing light gray pajamas with an impatient face. “What’s the matter?”

Alora looked at the man’s face and her head froze for a second.

Then she apologized awkwardly, “Sorry, I knocked on the wrong door.” The man looked at her coldly again and slammed the door shut.

Alora didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

The doors of this hotel looked all the same...

She had actually knocked on the wrong door.

The woman sighed helplessly. “Maybe... Samir lives next door to our right?”

Turning around, she found that Anne was staring at the closed door. “Alora, that is... Leo!”

“Who?”

“My idol! The best actor, Leo!”

“I came here this time to see him!” Anne excitedly grabbed Alora’s hand.

“I didn’t expect that Leo would live next door to us!” She was so excited that her voice trembled.

“Sure enough, he was even more handsome when he wasn’t wearing makeup!” “I don’t think so.” Alora rolled her eyes. Compared to Samir, he was far from enough.

After saying that, she pulled Anne’s hand away and walked to the door of Samir’s room, knocking on it.

After knocking twice, the door opened.

“Madam, are you here to accompany Sir?” Mathias stood at the door with a smile.
“I knew you were so kind and virtuous. You will definitely come back to take care of Sir!”
“I am here to let him know I am going to play at the sea park.”:
“Be careful.”
The man’s deep voice came from the door.
From the gap beside Mathias, Alora could clearly see the man sitting on the sofa with his legs crossed elegantly.
He was just more handsome than Leo!
“You should take care of yourself too. Don’t be too tired!”
After saying this, she pulled Anne and strode away.
Looking at the woman’s back in the lift, Mathias sighed as he closed the door. “I thought that since you were injured, Madam would not go out to play and would stay here to take care of you.” “In the end, Madam left without hesitation.”
“I have not been injured to the point that I want her to stay and take care of me.”
“Besides, I also hope that she can go out more.”
Mathias curled his lips, “But you were clearly looking forward to Madam staying to accompany you just now...”
Samir’s hand that was holding the document paused slightly.
He raised his head and looked at Mathias, “Is that so?”
The man’s gaze was too dangerous, and Mathias quickly lowered his head. “No... no.”
After receiving his response, Samir retracted his gaze and continued to read the documents. Mathias let out a long sigh.
His boss had really been single for too long.
He clearly wanted to be taken care of and wanted to be accompanied, but he did not even dare to admit it.
There were a lot of people in the sea park.
“Didn’t we agree to wear a swimsuit?” Anne, who was wearing a bikini, ran to Alora with two bottles of water. “You are wearing this?”
“Isn’t this good too?” Alora looked at the conservative swimsuits she was wearing and took the water she handed over.
“There is no rule that states that you must wear a bikini when you get to the beach.”
“But Alora, you have such a good figure. It is a waste to wear such a conservative dress!” Anne pursed her lips.
Alora smiled and did not speak.
There was a reason why she did not wear bikini...
After giving birth five years ago, a few ugly gestation lines and a cesarean section had been left on her lower abdomen.
The child she had given birth to was particularly big back then.
The doctor who examined her had joked with her, “With the size of your belly, I thought it would be triplets.” At that time, Alora smiled and told the doctor that her child would definitely be as smart as three combined.
As a result...
Taking a deep breath, Alora shook her head and threw away those unpleasant memories. She began to experience all kinds of exciting projects in the sea park with Anne.
By the time they finished the last project, there were few people in the sea park.

The two went to the shower provided by the park to wash up.
“Sorry, I didn’t find the target today. He might not have come to the park.”
Just as Alora was about to shower, the door outside the shower opened and a woman walked in.
“Don’t worry. The sea park is empty now. No one can hear me on the phone.”
The woman’s words caused Alora, who was about to turn on the shower, to pause slightly.
However, what she said next made Alora break out in cold sweat.
She said,
“Last night, I was sure that I had stabbed his shoulder.”
“Through the woman beside him? How did you know that he had brought a woman over?”
“Alright, send me that woman’s photo...”
Alora’s heart was in her throat.
If she was not wrong....
This woman was talking about Samir, right?
And the woman she was talking about, the woman beside Samir... Was her!
Thinking that the woman outside was a killer, Alora hugged her shoulders tightly. She curled up in the corner of the shower, not daring to make a sound. The phone call from the woman outside was still going on. After an unknown period of time, the sound of the shower door being opened came from outside.
“Alora! Have you washed up? Why did it take so long?” Anne shouted. “Why haven’t you finished showering yet?”
It was over.
Hiding in the shower, Alora sighed helplessly. At the same time as Anne entered the door, the woman outside hung up the phone.
“Who are you looking for?”
The woman asked with a cold face. “I’m looking for my friend.” “Alora, why did you take so long?” Anne asked as she knocked on the door.

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 53

Chapter 53 Don’t Come Up With Bad Ideas in the Future

Alora rolled her eyes helplessly.
She originally wanted to hide.
But now it seemed...
The woman bit her lips. She stood up and walked out with her things.
“Alora, why did you take so long?”
“I thought you fainted while washing.” Anne hurriedly came over and held her hand.
“Why did you ignore me when I called you just now...”
She said and was about to leave with Alora.
When she reached the woman on the phone, the woman reached out and grabbed Alora’s arm. “You’ve been in there all this time?”
She was dressed in black, and she looked gloomy and cold.
“Yes.” Alora frowned and nodded.
“What did you hear?” The woman frowned as if she was facing a great enemy.

"If I say I didn't hear anything, do you believe me?" Alora smiled. The woman narrowed her eyes at her, obviously not believing her.

"Anne, you go out first." Alora raised her hand and pulled Anne away from her arm. Anne was stunned.

Judging by the attitude of the woman in black, no matter how stupid she was, she could guess what had just happened. "Alora, I..."

"You go out first." "I will solve it," Alora said in a low voice, frowning. Anne pursed her lips and looked deeply at the woman in black. Only then did she let go of Alora's hand and quickly left. "You want to run?"

The woman in black narrowed her eyes. "I'll deal with you first, then deal with her!" This operation had originally been top secret. But now, two unrelated women had heard her plan! No matter who these two women were, she had to get rid of them! Thinking of this, she directly took out a sharp knife from behind her. "Am I going to get rid of you, or are you going to get rid of yourself?"

The woman in black did not even put the thin and weak Alora in her eyes!

"Actually, I have a third choice." Alora loosened her muscles, and a sneer appeared on her lips.

"That is... I will get rid of you!"

As soon as she finished speaking, Alora directly rushed towards the woman. The woman in black did not take Alora seriously at first, thinking that she was thin and small and certainly not her match.

After she was punched twice by Alora, she found that this woman also had real ability! The two women were fighting in the small bathroom space –

Outside, Anne picked up the phone and was about to call the police when a black Martha stopped in front of her.

The car door opened and Samir got out of the car. "Where is she?"

The moment she saw Samir, Anne was so excited that she almost cried!

"Alora is inside!" She pointed excitedly at the shower.

"That scary woman is also inside!" Samir frowned and strode in.

In the narrow shower room, Alora was pressed against the wall by the woman in black. The sharp knife in the woman's hand was pressing against Alora's fair neck. The man's pupils suddenly contracted. "Let her go!"

The woman in black turned around. When she saw Samir, she smiled and said, "I was still thinking about how to get you out of the hotel."

"And now you are handing yourself to me on a plate!" "Wonderful!"

"So you are his soft spot?" She stared at Alora and smiled.

Alora was startled.

Samir's soft spot?

Was she?

"Samir!"

The woman grabbed Alora and placed the knife at her neck. The tip of the knife drew a shallow bloodstain on the woman's fair skin.

"Samir, I'll give you two choices. Either I kill you."

"Or I'll kill her in front of you!" "Then kill me." Before Samir could say anything, Alora bit her lips and said.

"My life is not as valuable as Samir's."

Moreover, she was not his soft spot.

She was just a woman who had been married to him for less than a month.

Although they were husband and wife, they had no emotional foundation at all.

“Don’t be stubborn!”

“Samir, you decide.” The woman bit her lip and firmly pinched Alora.

Samir stood in place, his cold eyes sweeping across the woman’s face.

After a while, the corners of his lips twitched slightly. “Let her go.” “You deal with me.”

Alora was so shocked that her eyes widened. “Samir, do you know what you are talking about?”

This woman wanted his life!

The injury on his shoulder yesterday had been a fatal blow!

Now that he had compromised because of her, what awaited him would not be a better result!

“Alora.”

The man lightly took off his suit jacket and held it in his hand. “You are my wife.” His voice was low and charming.

“I have no plans to divorce in my life, nor do I have any plans to become a widower.”

“Even if I die, I will die in front of you.” Alora was shocked speechless for a long time.

“Everyone says that Mr. Rowan is a pervert who likes to abuse his wife. I didn’t expect him to be a wife-doting crazy demon.” The woman in black laughed.

“But it’s useless! From now on, there is no Mr. Rowan in this world!”

She let go of Alora and flashed to Samir’s side.

Before the woman could stab Samir with the knife in her hand, the cold muzzle pressed against her forehead.

Her eyes instantly widened.

How could Samir have a gun on him?

When did he take out the gun?

Samir broke off the knife in the woman’s hand.

“The gun is always on my waist.” “When I confessed to my wife just now, I took it out with my jacket,” said Samir unhurriedly.

“Do you have any other questions?” he asked with a smile The woman in black was cold all over. “No... no more...”

This man was too scary...

In such a situation, he was still able to respond so calmly and even willing to use his deep love confession to make her relax her vigilance!

Alora was also at a loss for what to do with the scene in front of her.

After a while, she raised her leg and picked up the coat that Samir had dropped on the ground. “I’ll go out first.” Now that the woman no longer had the weapon, and Samir had already occupied the dominant position, she should not continue to stay and cause trouble.

“You...”

After Alora left, the woman looked at Samir, trembling. “What do you want?” “Nothing.”

Samir smiled faintly and took a step back with the pistol.

“Bang -!”

“Bang -!”

After two gunshots, the woman knelt on the ground with blood on her legs. Two bullets pierced her left leg and right leg respectively. "You are also working for others. I won't kill you." "My assistant has already called an ambulance. You won't die," the tall man said coldly as he put away his pistol. "Go back and tell the person who hired you not to come up with bad ideas in the future."

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 54

Chapter 54 Be Responsible for What You Said

The female assassin wailed on the ground.

Samir put away the pistol expressionlessly and turned to look at Alora, who was leaning against the wall in a daze. "Are you okay?"

"I... I'm fine."

Alora, who was still in shock, came back to her senses and shook her head with a pale face.

Although she had often seen guns when she was on the set, this was the first time she had seen a real one. A few minutes ago, Samir had used this gun to shoot the female assassin.

The smell of blood and the blood on the ground made her legs go weak.

"Are you really okay?"

"I... I'm fine."

The man turned around and walked towards the door.

When he reached the door, he realized that she had not followed him.

He frowned and turned his head. "You're not leaving?"

"I..." Alora bit her lower lip.

Her legs were already so soft that she couldn't move.

Looking at her hesitant appearance, the man lightly raised his lips and guessed the reason why she didn't leave.

He helplessly shook his head, raised his leg, and strode forward, directly carrying her horizontally.

Alora pursed her lips and lay in his arms, a little embarrassed. She let the man carry her out.

Leaning against his chest, she could feel the frequency of his breathing and the rhythm of his heartbeat.

For some reason, the woman blushed.

"Alora!"

"Alora, are you alright?" Anne rushed over as soon as she came out of the shower.

"I'm fine," Alora pursed her lips and smiled at Anne.

It was just that her legs were a little weak. "How could this be..."

Anne lowered her head and sighed heavily. "I was just calling my parents outside, you..."

After she finished speaking, she raised her head and looked into Samir's eyes. "Mr. Rowan, has that woman been dealt with?"

"Yes," the man said lightly. He turned around and left with Alora in his arms. "She was frightened. I will take her back first."

Anne was stunned and quickly chased after her. "Then what should I do?"

"My assistant will send you back," Samir said without looking back. As soon as she finished speaking, Mathias had already stood in front of Anne and made a gesture in the direction of the car. "Miss Gostick, let's go."

Anne pursed her lips and looked up in the direction that Samir had left with Alora in his arms. "What about them..."

"It's rare for Sir to have time to carry Madam for a walk. Why should we disturb them?" Mathias smiled.

Only then did Anne come to a realization.

It was a lie when Samir said he would send Alora back to the hotel, and he just wanted to hug her for a while more, right?

Thinking of this, she smiled slyly, "It seems that Mr. Rowan values Alora a lot!"

"Of course. Madam is the first woman our husband cares so much about."

"Nonsense." Anne glanced at him.

"What about Steve and James' mother?"

Mathias was startled and lowered his head.

That woman...

He also could not figure out what kind of feelings Sir had for that woman.

The sea breeze in the night brought with it waves of coolness, blowing the people on the beach.

Samir carried Alora and walked slowly on the beach by the sea.

"I thought that you had seen the world after being filming for so many years."

"It seems that I have overestimated you," the man said lightly as he walked.

"..." Alora.

Lying in his arms, she sniffed the familiar masculine scent on his body and silently pursed her lips. "What I saw in the crew was all fake..."

But everything just now was real!

Samir's body paused slightly. After a while, the man said softly, "Were you afraid?" This was the most gentle voice that Alora had heard.

She buried her head in his arms and said in a muffled voice, "I was a little scared."

"There might be many scenes like this in the future."

The man heaved a sigh of relief and looked into the distance indifferently. "Alora, I thought you already knew me before you married me."

But now it seemed that she had not.

The woman pursed her lips, raised her head, and looked at him with her crystal clear eyes, not saying a word.

"My competitors are not only from the rival companies but also from the Rowan family who are fighting for the right of inheritance." Samir shook his head helplessly.

"Since five years ago, my opponents have never stopped killing me." "What happened today often happens around me." "Alora, it's still not too late to divorce now," he said in a low voice.

Alora looked at him.

The bright moonlight shone on the side of his face, making him look even more determined and profound.

She remembered the injury on his shoulder last night, and what he had experienced five years ago that Mathias had told her...

She didn't know why, but at this moment, she actually felt that Samir was lonely.

This arrogant and noble man was actually also fragile and lonely, right?
Almost subconsciously, she grabbed the man's clothes.

"Samir."

She looked at him, her eyes reflecting the moonlight, "I will not leave you."

"Since I have decided to marry you, I will not go back on my word."

The light in the woman's eyes was serious and stubborn.

Looking at her eyes which were brighter than the moonlight, he smiled.

"Okay."

He raised his head, held her, and strode towards the hotel.

Not long after, the sound of the woman breathing evenly could be heard in his arms.

Samir sighed helplessly and tightened his arms around her. "Alora."

"You will have to be responsible for what you said."

When Alora woke up again, it was already the next morning.

She opened her eyes and yawned. Just as she was about to turn over, she found that she could not move.

When she took a closer look, she found that she was being tightly held in Samir's arms. He was still sleeping soundly.

The morning sun shone on his angular profile, giving him a breathtaking charm.

Looking at his face, she felt that her heartbeat was somewhat abnormal.

So she turned her face away awkwardly and raised her hand to pull his arm to the side.

"Don't move around."

The man's low voice came into her ears.

Alora's hand suddenly stopped.

She pursed her lips and lay in his arms. She looked up at his handsome side profile.

"You're awake?"

"If you don't move, I can sleep for a while longer."

The man closed his eyes, his voice carrying the unique laziness and nobility.

Listening to his bewitching voice, Alora silently bit her lips. "But..."

"I still want to get up." The woman raised her hand and continued to pull the arm that was on her body.

However, he hugged her tightly and refused to let go, as if he was planning to take her to continue sleeping. Alora panicked.

She quickly grabbed his arm. "Samir, you..."

"You should let me go."

"Why?" the man asked coldly with his eyes closed.

"Because..."

Her little face was red from holding it in. "Nature calls..."

"I need to go to the toilet..."

As soon as she finished speaking, the man already retracted his arm.

"Thank you!"

Alora quickly got up from the bed and quickly went into the bathroom.

Before entering the door, she did not forget to look back at him. "Don't worry, I will continue to sleep with you when I am done!"

After that, the door of the bathroom was closed with a bang.

The man on the bed changed to a more comfortable position. His eyes were closed and

the corners of his lips curled up slightly. This little fool.

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 55

Chapter 55 My Wife Is a Shy Woman

After a while, Alora washed up and then came out of the bathroom. "Mr. Rowan, let's continue sleeping..." She opened the door and spoke in a hurry. Because she had been in the bathroom for a long time, she was afraid that Samir would think that she was untrustworthy.

As soon as she finished speaking, the entire room fell silent.

She thought that Samir had fallen asleep again.

But when she looked up...

When had the four people come to the room?

At this moment, Samir was still leaning against the bed. Mathias was standing in the middle of the room with three men, looking at her in shock.

The atmosphere was so awkward that it was suffocating.

Alora was stunned for two seconds before she finally came back to her senses.

"You... you guys want to talk about business?" she smiled awkwardly. "Yes... These three company executives heard that Sir was attacked and specially came to see him."

"The three of them came early in the morning. I was afraid that it would affect you two, so I didn't let them in."

"Sir usually gets up at seven o'clock. It was already past nine o'clock, so I brought them in..." After that, he looked at Alora apologetically, "Madam, I really didn't mean to disturb your and Sir's... fun." Alora paused for a moment before understanding what he meant.

"Mathias, you may have misunderstood." She tried to explain. "No need to explain."

The man leaning against the bed changed to a comfortable position in a good mood.

"Go buy me breakfast."

Alora glanced at Mathias and the three men behind him.

The four of them were obviously still misunderstanding her...

However, she did not know where to start explaining. She could only pout gloomily and turn to leave. The moment she closed the door, she clearly heard Samir's low and smiling voice. "My wife is a shy woman."

Alora, "..."

She was not! She was just struggling after being misunderstood!

With a heart full of depression, Alora went downstairs to buy breakfast.

It was already past nine in the morning.

There was no one in the breakfast shop anymore. Alora sat by the window, waiting for the shop to pack up for her while looking at the scenery outside the window.

The two people on the beach attracted her attention.

They were a man and a woman. The man wore glasses and had a big belly, looking to be in his forties or fifties.

As for the woman... Alora knew her.

It was none other than Celia, who had recently been in deep love with Truett. Alora narrowed her eyes and picked up her phone. She took a picture of Celia holding the old man's arm, storing it, and making a backup.

Celia and the old man wandered around the sea for a long time. Alora took pictures for a long time. She didn't even notice that the store owner had packed the breakfast and placed it on her table.

After returning to the hotel, she sent the breakfast to Samir's room and returned to her and Anne's room.

"My lady, you finally woke up."

"Half an hour ago, I asked Mathias, and he said that you were still asleep." "I didn't dare to disturb you and Samir's sleep, so I could only come back and wait!" Alora frowned and answered her perfunctorily. Then she sat back on the sofa and looked at the photos she had taken.

She wanted to know who the man who was walking with Celia on the beach was. In her memory, Celia did not have such a relative. The woman's slender fingers enlarged the photo. Finally, the middle-aged man's greasy face was revealed. She had never seen him.

No matter what, Alora and Celia had been best friends for six years. She could recognize almost all the elders in Celia's family.

"Hey, Director Lee?"

Anne came over and saw the photo on Alora's phone screen.

"Do you know him?" the woman raised her head.

"I do."

Anne nodded and took the steamed buns that Alora had bought. "I used to be a stunt double in his crew."

"This director is very good. He specializes in acting as a movie director. He has made many dazzling achievements and has also made many female stars famous."

"Recently, he is choosing the female lead for his new film. The female stars in the entertainment circle are all rushing to be selected."

After eating a bun, Anne glanced at Alora. "Why do you have his photo?"

Alora sneered and shrank the photo, revealing the intimate appearance of Celia and Director Lee.

"What the."

"Celia is really going all out!" Anne exclaimed.

"This fat and bald Director Lee is already fifty-six years old. He has a wife and a child at home..."

"So, I am not the only one who has been betrayed." Alora smiled faintly.

Truett had betrayed her and treated her as a fool, thinking that Celia was true love. But what happened in the end?

"If you post this photo, it will definitely cause a stir in Banyan City's entertainment circle."

"It seems that the female lead of Director Lee's next movie will be Celia." Anne sighed.

"Not necessarily."

Alora smiled and took the phone over. "Anne, what do you say? After Celia is so willing to ruin herself, what if Director Lee's female lead is not her? Will she cry to death?"

"Of course!" "She got together with Director Lee at this age, not for the position of the heroine, but for real love?" Anne asked.

"Since she has sacrificed herself for Director Lee, how can the position of the heroine not be hers?" Alora asked.

“What if it is mine?”

Alora narrowed her eyes and looked into the distance. “I want to compete with Celia for the female lead.”

“Definitely.”

She had been bullied by Celia for a long time. When Alora said this, her voice was firm, which made Anne pause. She had never seen Alora like this.

She seemed to be more attractive than her usual soft and cute appearance.

“However.”

“Director Lee’s drama is a mystery drama. Alora, you haven’t acted for so many years. Can you manage it?” Anne sighed. Alora leaned lazily on the sofa and closed her eyes.

“Who said I was really going to act?” She was not interested in Director Lee’s play. She just wanted to take away the position of the female lead that Celia longed for.

Then she would watch Celia go crazy and see her collapse.

Finally, she would make public the photos and videos of her and Director Lee together.

Let her disappear from the entertainment industry from now on! Alora narrowed her eyes and looked into the distance coldly. Back then she was the one who had personally taught Celia. It was also she who had supported Celia bit by bit, transforming her from an online celebrity to an actress. In the past, she did not want to do things to the extreme. But since Celia and Truett had gone overboard so many times...

Then she would let them know that she could not only help them make a name for themselves but she could also ruin their reputation!

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 56

Chapter 56 You Underestimate Daddy Too Much!

Alora told Sherry that she wanted to act as the female lead in Director Lee’s movie. She did not have any connections in the entertainment industry, and she did not want to rely on the Rowan family’s influence. After thinking about it, she could only turn to Sherry.

“Alora, do you really think I can do it?” “I am just an actress.” Sherry smiled helplessly. “I might not be able to help you in this aspect.” “But.”

“I can ask my friends if they can help,” Sherry said with a faint smile.

“Thank you so much!”

Standing on the balcony, Alora looked at the endless sea outside and let out a long sigh of relief. “I just want Director Lee to give me a fair chance to compete. I won’t let him down.”

“I understand.”

“If you can win the female lead of this drama, you will have a firm foothold in the entertainment circle in the future.”

“I heard that the male lead of Director Lee’s next movie is Leo.”

“Leo has good looks and good acting skills. He is also a cold and elegant person. Even if the female celebrities fight to the death, they won’t be able to get a chance to cooperate with him...” Hearing Sherry’s words, Alora’s hand that was holding the phone paused slightly.

The cold face of the morning appeared in front of her eyes.

That man...

"I have no interest in Leo."

"I just want to get this female lead." Alora smiled and interrupted Sherry.

In fact, she was not interested in this film.

She just did not want to see Celia run so smoothly.

"Okay." "I'll ask my friends now." Sherry was not angry that Alora interrupted her.

Thirteen minutes after Alora hung up the phone, Samir's phone in the next room rang.

"Uncle, Aunt wants you."

"Okay."

The man answered the phone indifferently and applied medicine to his injured shoulder with a cotton swab.

Last night, he had carried Alora for too long and did not realize that when he held her, he had pulled the wound on his shoulder.

He had just removed the gauze and the situation inside was already very ugly.

"Sir, why don't I get a doctor to come over?" Mathias asked as he looked at his boss' bloody wound.

Samir looked at him coldly.

Mathias immediately shivered. "She didn't say what for?" the man asked.

"I just checked it out. This film was invented by my friend's film company, so..."; "Uncle, about the pocket money." Alexander said proudly. "What's the name of your friend's film company?"

After the man finished applying the medicine, he pressed the handsfree button on his phone and wrapped it around his shoulder. "I'll let Mathias buy it."

"..." Alexander

He would rather buy the company than give him extra pocket money!

Was there anyone more stingy than Samir in this world?

"Alright."

Alexander sighed helplessly and said in a muffled voice, "The female lead of this drama will need an audition. The judges of the audition are all fair and strict."

"It's just that..."

"I'm thinking, can Aunt really get this role?" The man pursed his lips lightly.

After all, Alora had only been a martial arts stunt double, and she had never even filmed an official scene.

"She's fine."

"Is there anything else?" Samir wrapped the bandage around his neck and buttoned his shirt elegantly.

"Yes."

There was a moment of silence on the other side of the line. Alexander's sneaky voice sounded, "Aunt directly asked Sherry for help but did not ask you. She should still not trust you or don't want to be too close to you..."

After Alexander finished speaking, Mathias in the room clearly felt the temperature drop by a few degrees.

"So, I just applied for an account and planned to pretend to be a staff member of the film company."

"And then?" Samir lazily leaned on the sofa.

"Then I will pretend to help Aunt to get it. Finally, after Aunt successfully gets the role, I will let her know that it was you who helped her!"

“Does this mean that Aunt will...”

“Send me your account number.”

The man crossed his long legs elegantly. He picked up the goblet with his slender fingers and took a sip of red wine. “I will contact her personally.”

“But Uncle...” Alexander was stunned.

“Don’t you want pocket money anymore?” “Alright, Uncle. I’ll send you the account now!”

Just as Samir logged into the account that Alexander had sent over, a friend request popped up on the contact interface.

It was the profile picture of a beautiful girl.

“Hello, sir. I am Alora.”

He held his phone and looked at Alora’s profile picture. He shook his head and smiled helplessly.

This little fool was already twenty-three years old. Why did she sound like thirteen?

He pressed the agreement button.

In the room next to the hotel, Alora lay on the bed and carefully considered the words, “Anne, what kind of words will this gentleman like?”

“Sherry said that she doesn’t know this gentleman either, but I heard that he is temperamental...”

The woman’s palm-sized little face wrinkled into a little bun, “What if I make him unhappy with any of my words and he doesn’t want to help me?” Anne frowned and thought for a while, “Then send him emojis like kittens and cats, and they won’t arouse disgust.” Alora felt that it was very reasonable. So she took a deep breath and sent him a pitiful kitten expression.

“Mathias.”

In the next room, the man waved at Mathias. “Check on this cat.”

Mathias, “...”

Half an hour later, the information about the cat had been sent to Mathias’ computer.

“Sir, it is an emoji.” “What does she mean by sending this?” Samir frowned. Mathias shook his head with a blank look on his face. The two straight men who never surfed the Internet studied their mobile phones, but they did not understand what Alora meant.

“The two young masters Steve and James should know.” In the end, Mathias suggested tactfully. Therefore, Steve and James, who were far away from Banyan City, received the message at the same time. It was an emoji sent by their daddy, Samir. “Brother, Daddy is such a serious person. Why did he send emojis today?” “Is he in love with Mommy?” James looked at Steve with excitement.

Steve ignored him and raised his hand to pick up his phone to send a voice message to Samir. “This expression means that Mommy is this poor little kitten. She is looking at you with pitiful eyes. She hopes you can pay attention to her.”

After saying that, the little fellow put down the phone and glanced at James indifferently.

“You underestimate Daddy too much!” James pouted.

“Daddy is the richest man in Banyan City, the most powerful man in Banyan City! How can he not understand the meaning of a little emoji?” As soon as he finished speaking, the two of them received another emoji from Samir. “Then what does this mean?”

James, “...”

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 57

Chapter 57 My Husband Loves Me to Death

Alora and this “sir” actually chatted for an entire afternoon.

It was not because they had a common topic, but because this sir had replied to her message...too slowly!

Every time the message was sent, Alora would wait until she was about to fall asleep before receiving his reply.

She thought for a moment and felt that this sir of Thunder Film’s company should not be young anymore.

At least in his fifties, right?

Otherwise, why would his reaction and typing be so slow?

She had to show her respect.

First of all, she had to show she was patient enough.

In the Rowan family’s villa, James used the computer to monitor his father’s mobile phone while lightly guiding him, “Daddy, you are really too outdated. This is a sign of goodwill!” Samir was happy, and he addressed Alora Madam.

After receiving the news, Alora was in awe. How could she be called “Madam” by an old gentleman?

“You can just call me Alora.” After deciding on the audition process, she hurriedly said goodbye. Putting down the phone, the woman let out a long sigh of relief.

For some reason, she felt that the gentleman surnamed Rowan on the other side of the line... was a little strange.

After putting down the phone, the sky outside was almost dark.

Anne, who had been in the room for the whole day, suggested going downstairs to eat.

At night, they were going to participate in the electric music of the sea park, and they had to eat early to get a good position. Alora got up from the sofa and stretched, simply tidied herself up, and followed Anne out the door.

When passing by Samir’s door, Anne encouraged her to knock on the door, “She went to the sea park to find you last night. You have to show your gratitude, right?”

Alora hesitated for a moment, then raised her hand and knocked on the door.

In fact, she was not very willing to let Anne and Samir eat together.

Samir was too proud. Except for occasionally being gentle to her, he was always cold to others. She was afraid that Anne would feel uncomfortable. But since Anne had said so, she could only knock on the door. ‘ Not long after, the door was opened. “What’s the matter?” the tall and straight man stood at the door. “Yes.” “Do you want to have dinner together?” Alora looked up and met his bottomless eyes. The cold and aloof man inside the door frowned and remained silent for a while before nodding.

Anne was so excited that she almost jumped up!

She could eat with Samir now! Anne excitedly felt that Samir definitely would not like the small restaurant that she and Alora liked. He would definitely bring them to a high-class restaurant! In the end, he should be the one paying the bill!

Thinking of this, Anne was filled with joy. She had never eaten dinner in the upper class!

“What do you want to eat?”

After getting into the lift, the man looked at the front indifferently and asked.

Alora paused and turned to look at him. “Which kind do you want to eat?”

“Just eat what you usually eat.” Samir’s voice was still low.
Anne quickly winked at Alora. She originally wanted Alora to cooperate with her and take her to a high-class restaurant to see the world. But Alora misunderstood her.
“Alright, I’ll bring you to the food stall tonight,” the woman said with a smile.
Anne was completely stunned. Food stall?
Someone of Samir’s status was not supposed to go to a food stall!
Why not go to a high-class restaurant together? Therefore, she desperately gave Alora a look, hoping that Alora would change her mind. But Alora smiled, “Anne said that she would treat tonight.”
Anne, “..”
When did she say that she would treat him?
Samir turned to look at Anne with a faint smile. “Then thank you, Miss Gostick.”
“No... no need to thank me.”
The three of them left the hotel and went to the food stall.
Samir, dressed in a black, straight suit, sat in the food stall. His body was cold and aloof, incompatible with the atmosphere of the food stall.
But there was a strange contrast of beauty.
His movements were elegant as he fiddled with his mobile phone, looking lazy and noble. Anyone who walked by would look back a few more times.
Alora could not help but look a few more times.
The waiter brought the menu.
Just as the woman was about to order, her phone rang. It was a message from Teacher Rowan this afternoon: Have you finished eating? Alora pursed her lips and quickly replied, “I am just about to eat.” ;
“Sir, what about you?”
“I’m ordering.”
“What a coincidence. I’m also ordering, hahaha.”
“Alora, don’t just look at your phone.”
“Since it’s my treat tonight, you two just order whatever you want!” Anne pretended to be very generous.
Alora quickly put down her phone. Just as she picked up the menu, her phone rang again. She could only pick up her phone to reply. “What news is more important than eating?” Anne pursed her lips. “That Teacher Rowan from the afternoon.”
Alora frowned slightly and complained as she replied, “This teacher was clearly very serious this afternoon.”
“But he just asked me what I wanted to eat for dinner?” Anne subconsciously glanced at the man who was still seriously fiddling with his phone on the other end of the table.
Seeing that he didn’t notice them, she lowered her voice and whispered in Alora’s ear, “Did that old man take a fancy to you?” “It’s not impossible.” Alora frowned. Otherwise, why would a man in his fifties chat with her during dinner? “But he found the wrong person.” The woman pursed her lips. “Even if I don’t want this female lead, I won’t give him a chance.” “Teacher Rowan, I won’t talk to you for now. I’m eating with my husband.” “My husband doesn’t like it when I look at my phone while eating.” “So let’s talk when we have time!” After that, she put down her phone and turned to look at the menu with Anne seriously. While they were ordering, Teacher Rowan did not send any

more messages. However, just as Alora put down the menu, her phone rang again. It was still Teacher Rowan. "You are married?" "Yes, I am married." "Is your relationship with your husband good?" "Good, very good!"

Alora gritted her teeth and looked up silently at a certain lazy man who was playing with his phone seriously.

"My husband loves me so much. Not only is he possessive, but he is also very clingy. He has to stick to me every day and feed me while eating.." In order to prevent this "Teacher Rowan" from having any improper thoughts about her, Alora deliberately had exaggerated the relationship between her and Samir.

Samir smiled.

His little wife was more interesting than he had imagined. Not long after, the food was served. Samir elegantly put away his phone and put a piece of pork ribs in front of Alora's mouth like a gentleman. "Am I feeding you?"

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 58

Chapter 58 Are They Your Parents?

"Uh!"

After eating the ribs, Alora realized what had just happened.

The woman's face suddenly turned red.

Samir picked up another vegetable and placed it in front of her mouth.

"No... no need." She hurriedly moved her body back. Although she said that she did not need it, when Samir brought the vegetables to her mouth again, Alora still ate them honestly.

Anne silently covered her eyes. She did not want to see it. Why had she wanted to eat with this newlywed couple? Thinking of this, Anne took a sip of water and coughed lightly. "Alora, I need to go to the mall to grab some milk."

"You want to drink milk after eating barbecue?" Alora frowned.

"You need to have a balanced diet, don't you?" Anne thought about it.

After saying that, Anne stood up and turned to leave.

When she left, she clearly heard Alora's puzzled voice behind her. "I remember that Anne does not like to drink milk."

Anne rolled her eyes.

She was giving her a chance to be with him alone!

"Bang-!"

Suddenly, a sound in front of her pulled Anne back to her senses.

Looking closely, she found that she knocked down a little girl standing behind her. "Are you alright?" Anne quickly helped her up and examined her. "I'm fine."

The little girl was wearing a white pleated dress with two pigtails, like a cute porcelain doll.

Her big black eyes stared at Anne. "But Auntie, I can't find my parents..."

A missing child?

Anne was stunned and quickly took out her phone to call the police. The little girl quickly stopped her. "I think my parents will come to the beach to find me soon." After that, she looked at Anne's face with her big, pitiful eyes. "But Auntie, I am a little hungry." Looking at this little girl's pitiful and cute appearance, Anne's heart melted, "What do you want to

eat? Auntie will buy it for you.”

Stella glanced at the dishes on Alora’s table in the distance, “I want to eat ribs...”

Ribs?

Anne frowned and suddenly remembered that they had just ordered ribs! “That’s easy. I’ll take you there!” she said with a smile. Then, she carried Stella back to the dining table.

When Anne came back with the little doll, Alora and Samir were talking on their respective phones across the table.

Teacher Rowan: ‘Did your husband pick up food for you?’ Alora: ‘Of course! I am my husband’s darling. He picks food for me every time he eats! After sending this, Alora breathed a sigh of relief. She had already made it so clear that this old Teacher Rowan should know that she was not someone who would be easily managed. But what Alora did not expect was that not long after her message was sent out, this Teacher Rowan sent her another message: ‘You will get what you want.’

Alora frowned. What did this mean?

“Pretty Auntie!” Before she could understand what Teacher Rowan meant, she heard the sweet and greasy voice of the little girl.

Alora quickly looked up.

In Anne’s arms was the girl who had stolen potato chips with her in the supermarket!

“This little girl is separated from her family. She said she wanted to eat ribs.”

Anne smiled a little embarrassedly and put Stella down. “I thought we just happened to have...”

“Eat.”

Samir pushed the ribs over indifferently.

“Thank you!”

Stella climbed onto the chair, gnawing on the ribs while brazenly sizing up Samir. Was this handsome man the husband of the beautiful auntie?

She was a little discouraged, thinking that even if Uncle Leo really came to compete with this gentleman for the beautiful auntie... he might not be able to win, right?

The more the little girl thought about it, the more depressed she became, and the sweet and sour ribs in her mouth also became tasteless. In the end, she simply stopped eating and picked up the drink on the side, and gulped it down.

But the taste of this drink...

The little fellow had just taken a sip when she felt that something was wrong, but the hot liquid had already been swallowed into her stomach.

Suddenly, a large hand with slender fingers snatched the cup from her hand.

“Who allowed you to drink this?” the man asked in a low, cold voice. The voice was too serious. Stella instinctively shrank back. “L.” Oh no, she must have made the beautiful auntie’s husband angry. Her plan to get close to the beautiful auntie had failed!

Just as the little girl was at a loss, Samir stood up.

“Handsome Uncle, I didn’t mean to drink your wine...” The little girl was frightened and dizzy. Her tears were about to fall.

Before she finished speaking, the man reached out his big hand and picked her up.

On the other side of the table, Alora was secretly talking about Teacher Rowan with Anne. When they heard the noise here, they quickly looked up.

He saw that Samir had already picked up the little girl and strode in the direction of the

car. "She just drank. Take her for gastric lavage."

Alora was stunned and immediately realized the seriousness of the problem. She quickly picked up her

backpack and chased after him. Anne also got up and wanted to catch up. The boss of the food stall stopped her. "You spent a total of 582 yuan." Anne, "... They had agreed that Samir would treat them!

The food stall was not far from the hospital. Twenty minutes later, Samir appeared in the hospital with the little girl in his arms. "I'm fine. I don't want to wash my stomach!"

The little girl struggled desperately in his arms, her tears falling.

"I don't want it!"

"Don't move, I'm doing this for your own good." Samir still held her tightly in his arms. Previously, James had drunk the old man's red wine by mistake. Later, he stayed in the hospital for a long time. Stella looked at the man's face with tears in her eyes. "You are so fierce!" "You are so fierce that you will not be good to the beautiful aunt!" "I will let Uncle Leo take away my beautiful aunt! Woo!"

Samir frowned helplessly.

He had always hated children who loved to cry. The two little guys, James and Steve, had always been very sensible and rarely cried in front of him.

However, for some reason, he did not feel the slightest bit disgusted with the crying little girl in his arms. "Let me do it." Alora pursed her lips and walked over to hold Stella in her arms. "Children can't drink. Uncle is doing this for your own good." As she spoke, they had already arrived at the emergency room. The doctor pushed up his glasses and looked up to ask the little girl a question. "What's your name?"

"Stella."

"Are they your parents?" "... No, they are not."

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 59

Chapter 59 Stella Is My Adopted Daughter

"Although she drank wine, she didn't drink too much. Her body didn't have any allergic reactions or stimulation."

After a simple examination of Stella, the doctor sighed lightly, "There is no need for gastric lavage, but it is better to drink some yogurt to relieve the wine."

Samir looked up at Mathias standing at the door.

"I'm going to buy yogurt now!" Mathias quickly turned around.

Alora squatted down and gently comforted the little fellow's hot back. "Stella, are you feeling uncomfortable?"

The little girl opened her eyes in a daze and looked at Alora. "Mom..."

Alora's body paused slightly.

"I really want to have a mother..."

"Uncle Leo said that my parents are definitely still alive. They are waiting for me to come home..." The little girl hugged Alora's hand. "But where are they..."

"Pretty Auntie, can you be my mother?" the little girl said as tears fell from her eyes.

"You can be my father," she said, looking up at Samir with her watery eyes.

Samir frowned slightly and did not speak.

For some reason, he suddenly felt that... this little girl was very similar to Alora from a

certain angle.

She was also similar to James and Steve.

“Mom...”

Stella got into Alora’s arms and cried, “Stella has a mother...”

The little girl’s warm and soft body rushed over. Alora pursed her lips and held her tightly in her arms.

“Mom...”

She muttered these two words and fell into a deep sleep in Alora’s arms.

When the sound of the little girl breathing came from her arms, Alora let out a long sigh of relief and put her back on the bed.

When Alora pulled her hand away, she reached out to hold her. “Mom, don’t go...”

Alora pursed her lips and comforted her softly, “Mom won’t go...”

After that, she sat helplessly at the head of the bed and turned to look at Samir with some difficulty. “... can I stay here with her?”

“Yes.”

Samir pulled a chair over and gestured for Alora to sit down. “I’ll stay with you.” The man’s low voice made Alora blush uncontrollably.

She pursed her lips and lowered her voice. “You won’t be angry, right?”

In the end, this little girl had nothing to do with them. She was just a passer-by.

At this moment, Samir should have gone back to work after dinner.

But because she couldn’t bear it, he had to waste time here to accompany her.

“No.” “Actually, I like to have a daughter.” The man glanced at Stella with his bottomless eyes. Alora was stunned. She looked back at him blankly, not knowing why he suddenly said this.

“Steve and James also want a sister,” he said, smiling at her confused gaze.

As he spoke, he turned his gaze to Alora’s stomach. “That agreement... you signed it, right?” he asked. Alora was stunned for a moment before she suddenly recalled the agreement that Steve had given her. The content of the agreement was that she needed to give Samir a child within a year! At the thought of this, Alora’s face instantly flushed red!

She quickly turned her face away. “This...”

Alora’s mind went blank, and her tongue began to knot. “I...”

Just as the air between the two of them became extremely ambiguous, with a bang, the door to the ward opened.

“Stella!” Leo, who was wearing a costume, pushed the door open anxiously. “She’s asleep.” Alora quickly made a shushing gesture.

After that, she raised her head and asked, “Leo?”

Leo nodded lightly and strode in. She squatted down and examined Stella’s little face.

“How is she?” “She’s all right.” Alora pursed her lips and lowered her voice to explain the ins and outs of the situation to Leo. “We didn’t pay attention at that time, so...”

“This can’t rule out the possibility of you kidnapping her.” Leo frowned, his expression serious and cold.

Alora was completely stunned.

Kidnapping her?

“We have already called the police.” Leo coldly pulled away Alora’s hand that was holding Stella’s. “Mom.”

When the woman pulled her hand away, the little girl on the bed cried out pitifully. Leo furrowed his brows tightly. Samir walked over and wrapped Alora in his arms. "A person who can lose his child is indeed not very smart." He sneered coldly. The man's words made Leo frown.

No one had ever dared to say that to him! He stood up and looked back at Samir coldly. "I was just too busy with work."

Tonight, there was an electric music festival in the sea park. When he went to participate in the event, he had clearly arranged for his agent to look after Stella. As a result, as soon as he went on stage, his agent could not find Stella.

In fact, Leo was also a little surprised. Stella had always been clever and sensible. How could she suddenly run out? "Is that so?"

"I'm also very busy with work," Samir said as he looked at Leo with his bottomless eyes. "But my two sons have never been lost."

His proud voice made Alora sigh helplessly in her heart. Even if she got lost, those two weird little guys at home wouldn't get lost, right?

Who could compare to Steve and James? Leo furrowed his brows and was silent for a while before he snorted coldly. "Who knows if what you said is true or not?" "Let's wait for the police to come."

Samir looked at him indifferently, "If we are not kidnapping her, you are slandering us." "Up to you." "As a father, I'd rather kill wrongly than let her get lost." Leo hugged Stella and said coldly. The man's words made Alora pause for a moment. Leo was Stella's father? So, according to the current hot search, this little girl called Stella was the illegitimate daughter of Leo? Then who was this child's mother? The fire of gossip burned fiercely in Alora's heart. As if seeing that Alora was looking at him strangely, Leo frowned. He thought of how this woman had recognized him the moment he entered the door... He sighed, "Stella is my adopted daughter."

"The doctor said that she was too tiny, so she had been abandoned." The man stroked Stella's back with a distressed expression. "Her health is not good. I have been trying my best to protect her all these years. I don't want her to get hurt." "I told you this because I know you know me." "But I don't want you to tell the media about Stella." "Of course, even if you expose this matter, I am not afraid."

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 60

Chapter 60 I'll Let You off for Now

"I won't tell anyone," Alora said with a smile. She had no interest in revealing other people's privacy. Moreover, if this kind of thing were to be leaked, the one who would be the most hurt would not be Leo, but this little girl called Stella.

Probably surprised by her attitude, Leo looked at her face and was speechless for a moment. Samir frowned lightly and pulled Alora into his arms. Not long after, the police arrived. "Uncle Leo..."

Just as Alora and Samir were about to follow the police to make a statement, Stella, who was on the bed, opened her eyes.

She grabbed Leo's sleeve in a daze, "Uncle Leo..."

"They didn't do anything to me. I secretly ran out to get close to Pretty Auntie..."

The little girl's words made Leo frown.

He subconsciously turned to look at Alora.

This woman... was the Pretty Auntie that Stella had told him many times before?

"Pretty Auntie, I'm sorry."

"I just think that you are like my mommy..." The little girl's watery eyes were misty.

Her watery eyes made Alora's heart melt. How could she bear to blame her? "It's fine," the woman smiled faintly at Stella.

"It seems to be a misunderstanding." The policeman smiled and patted Leo on the shoulder. "Big star, in the future, you have to take good care of your child. Before you call the police, figure out the situation."

After that, the policeman left.

Leo stood where he was, and the expression on his face was somewhat ugly.

"Let's go."

Samir glanced coldly at Leo and pulled Alora away.

When they reached the door, the man frowned and turned to look at the little girl lying on the bed.

"What's wrong?" Seeing him stop, Alora frowned and asked in a low voice. The man paused, turned to hold her hand, and continued to walk out.

Steve and James always said that they wanted him and Alora to have a sister for them.

He had never cared about this matter before.

But tonight, the soft and cuddly little girl made Samir suddenly realize that it was not bad to have a daughter.

Back at the hotel, "Goodnight!" Alora waved at him and lowered her head to take the door card from her bag. However, before she could open the door, the man's arm reached over and pulled her directly into the next room.

Bang! The door closed.

Mathias, who was still looking for the door card, was shocked. When he looked up again, there was no

longer the boss and lady boss in front of him, only a closed door.

Mathias weakly raised his hand and knocked on the door, "Sir, you.. The man's hoarse voice came from the door, "Get lost." Mathias was stunned for a moment, then suddenly understood something.

"Then I wish Mr. and Mrs. Rowan a happy night!"

After that, he even took out a note and wrote a note very considerately, stuffing it into Anne's room.

At this moment, in the room.

Alora was pressed against the door.

Behind her was the cold door, and in front of her was the hot Samir.

"Alora." The man held her chin.

Her heart beat faster and her face turned red. She began to lose control.

She heard her slightly trembling voice saying, "What's wrong..."

"Was the little girl tonight cute?"

He kissed her earlobe, and the man's low voice was accompanied by the heat of his breath. Alora instinctively shrank her neck.

"Cute," she said, pursing her lips. "Let's have one too."

"Steve and James want a younger sister," the man said in a gentle voice.

Alora felt that her rationality could no longer keep up with Samir's actions.

When he pressed her against the bed, she grabbed his hand. "Samir."
The man's hand paused slightly.
Her watery eyes looked at him timidly. "I'm... a little scared."
They had already had it on the day of their wedding.
But that time, she was intoxicated and her mind was not clear.
Now, she was awake. In her mind, she could not help but think of everything that the man from five years ago had done to her...
The pain from that year was still engraved in her bones.
"Don't be afraid."
"You can do it," he said in a low voice.
Alora's face was burning. She bit her lips. "But..." "Didn't you promise Steve and James?"
"You can't be an untrustworthy adult," he said as he held her chin.
His voice was laced with venom.
The man chuckled and lowered his head to kiss her lips. "Baby, you're so sweet."
When she woke up the next morning, Alora felt that she was already a cripple.
She closed her eyes and cursed, "What a bastard..."
"Is that so?"
As soon as she finished speaking, the man's deep and indifferent voice sounded in the room.
Alora instantly stiffened.
She opened her eyes in a daze and looked towards the source of the sound.
At this moment, he was gracefully sitting on a chair with his legs crossed, looking at her with a smile in his eyes.
The morning sun shone on him, making him look lazy and aloof. The man looked at her and opened his thin lips. "Mrs. Rowan, I admit that I have been very restrained." After he finished speaking, he got up and walked to the side of the bed. His pair of dark eyes looked down at the little woman lying on the bed. "Are you interested in experiencing what it means to be a real..." He leaned down and leaned close to her ear. "Bastard?"
"No... no need." Alora shuddered and retreated.
At this time, Alora's phone rang. She grabbed the phone and picked it up as if she was holding onto a life-saving straw. "Hello, Anne!" "Alora, it's already past nine o'clock. Do you still want to accompany me out to play today?" Anne's voice sounded dejected.
"We're going back tomorrow. We only have this day left." Last night, she did not see Leo at the electric music festival. Anne had been so frustrated that she was about to die.
Even now, her voice was still weak.
"Yes, let's Go!" Alora quickly said, afraid that Samir would stop her if she was a little late. "I will go to you immediately!" After that, she quickly hung up the phone and looked up at Samir with an embarrassed smile. "... I'm going to accompany Anne to the sea park." Her thoughts were all written on her face.
"I'll let you off for now," Samir said with a faint smile.
"But..."
He raised his hand and gently tucked her hair behind her temples. "We may need to try many times, right?"
"We have to take our time to make a daughter." Alora, "..."
Help!

