

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 61

Chapter 61 This Role Was Very Important to Celia

“Why are you so listless?” On the chair of the sea park, Anne looked at the listless Alora. “I miss Steve and James.” Alora sighed lightly.

Of course, she could not tell the real reason. She had been tortured by Samir all night!

“How are you?” she asked, looking up at Anne.

“Sigh.”

“I wanted to see my idol, Leo, at the electric music festival last night.”

“As a result, he left before he went on stage last night.”

Just because of this?

“If I remember correctly, Leo lives next door to us, right?” Alora pouted.

“Isn’t it easy to see him?”

“That’s different.”

“I don’t want to disturb his private life,” Anne sighed. “You wouldn’t understand even if I told you anyway,” she said as she silently glanced at Alora.

“But Alora, I used to think that you and Leo were quite compatible...” she said as she leaned back against the chair in a more comfortable position.

“What a pity...”

“I don’t have a good impression of your idol.” Alora shrugged.

The first time they met was when she knocked on the wrong door and he looked cold.

The second time they met, he did not distinguish right from wrong and judged her as a bad person who had kidnapped his child.

“That’s because you don’t understand him.”

“He is actually very good.” Anne curled her lips. “He is the heir of a big family, but he did not take up business as his family hoped. He chose what he likes.” “I heard that his family had arranged an engagement for him, but the woman who was engaged to him was missing. I don’t know if it is true...”

Alora was confused.

Anyway, she had no interest in Leo.

The woman heaved a sigh of relief. She stood up and pulled Anne up. "Let's continue playing. We won't be able to play when we go back to Banyan City tomorrow."

Anne nodded. When she looked up, she saw a kiss mark on the back of Alora's neck.

The woman laughed slyly and elbowed her. "Was Mr. Rowan particularly powerful?"

Alora's face suddenly turned red.

"I don't know what you are talking about." She turned her face away and strode forward.

"Has your androphobia really been cured by Mr. Rowan?" Anne chased after her happily. "I thought your androphobia would make you have no sex life in this life." Alora rolled her eyes at her, not wanting to talk to her.

Anne winked at her, "Looks like I have to stay alone tonight!"

Alora, "."

Anne's guess was correct.

In the evening, when she and Alora were having dinner together, she received a message.

The message came from Samir's assistant, Mathias.

"Miss Gostick, you will have to sleep alone tonight, so our boss specially prepared a gift for you."

Behind the message, there were two huge red packets.

Looking at the text message on the phone, and then looking at Alora who was eating in front of her, Anne sighed.

'Alora, don't blame me.'

Friendship was precious but not as precious as money.

She sent Mathias a few 'OK' emojis and directly accepted the red packets.

Alora, who was eating boiled fish, was still in the dark. After dinner, Alora originally wanted to continue shopping with Anne, but Anne shouted that she was sleepy

She had no choice but to accompany Anne back to the hotel.

However, what Alora did not expect was that after Anne opened the door, she slammed it shut!

“Anne.”

She raised her hand and knocked on the door. “I haven’t entered yet!”

“You can’t get in.”

The man’s deep voice sounded.

Alora quickly looked up and saw Samir’s bottomless eyes.

At this moment, he was crossing his arms around his chest, leaning elegantly and indifferently against the door as he looked at her.

The light in his eyes was exactly the same as when he lifted her up last night.

Alora was a little afraid.

The woman swallowed her saliva and raised her hand to knock on the door again.

“Anne! Open the door!”

“Alora.”

“Alora, just follow Mr. Rowan.” Anne’s muffled voice came from inside the door.

“Mrs. Rowan.”

The man slowly walked over and approached Alora step by step. “Don’t you want to be with me?”

Of course, she didn’t want to!

Last night, he said that he hadn’t used his full strength, but she had already become half a cripple.

If he did it again, she was afraid that she wouldn’t even be able to get out of bed!

It wasn’t that she didn’t want a daughter, but she had to rest!

Even if she thought so in her heart, she did not dare to go against him openly.

“That’s not what I meant...”

“What do you mean?”

He pressed her against the wall of the corridor. “Are you tired of it?” he asked with a forced smile. “But I clearly remember that you enjoyed it very much.” “...” Alora.

The woman’s face burned like charcoal. She lowered her head, not daring to look him in the eye. “Samir, this is the corridor.” The man curled his lips. “You reminded me in time.” After he finished speaking, he stretched out his long arm and directly carried her horizontally. Her body suddenly lost weight. Alora cried out in alarm and her entire body fell into his warm embrace. “Can you be a little gentler...” When she was thrown on the big bed by the man, she spoke with tears in her eyes. “It depends on your performance.” Samir gracefully pulled away his tie.

How terrible!

After being tormented by Samir for two nights, her life was worse than death. The next day, Alora sat in the car back to Banyan City. She leaned on the back seat like a salted fish, and all the bones in her body were going to collapse. And Samir, who was sitting next to her, was still looking at his phone in high spirits.

Alora closed her eyes and was about to sleep when her phone rang several times.

She frowned and picked it up to take a look.

It was the Teacher Rowan from Thunder Film’s company.

“Tomorrow at eight o’clock in the morning, Thunder Film will be holding an audition on the third floor.”

This news made Alora instantly feel refreshed.

The audition will be held at eight in the morning tomorrow! She took a deep breath and excitedly planned to share this news with Anne.

At this time, her cell phone rang again.

“I heard that you are going to audition for Director Lee’s Purple City, right?”

The message was sent by Truett.

“Yes, what’s wrong?”

The woman smiled and replied to Truett.

Originally, Alora had blocked Truett and Celia’s contact information, but because she had to cooperate with Truett last time, she could only add Truett back.

She didn't expect that Truett would find her the moment Teacher Rowan informed her. He was well-informed.

"Celia also wants this role."

"When you guys go to the audition tomorrow, please let her win this role smoothly." Truett was not polite at all.

"This role is very important to Celia."

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Chapter 62 Daddy Had a Love Rival

"This role is also very important to me," Alora replied coldly. "It was you who made Celia unable to continue acting. This is what you owe her." "After you help her this time, we are even."

Alora looked at the message that Truett sent and smiled.

Where did he get the courage and confidence to think that she owed Celia?

Wasn't it because Celia had tried to frame her, which eventually led to her being banned?

Why had it all become her fault in Truett's mouth?

Alora took a deep breath. She felt so angry that she sent Truett a green grape emoji.

"What do you mean? You agreed?"

"Alora, I knew you..." Truett was overjoyed.

The woman rolled her eyes and put down her phone.

He didn't even understand this?

The grapes were green! (T/N: In Chinese, green is the color often associated with people who have been cuckolded.)

Samir looked at her fuming face and shook his head helplessly. He used Teacher Rowan's account to send her a message: "Good luck."

"Thank you!" After Alora replied, she leaned against the car window and began to worry about tomorrow. Although she believed that her ability far exceeded Celia's, there would be more competitors at the audition tomorrow.

What if someone more suitable appeared?

After all, she was a stunt double who had not officially acted for many years. There was no way to ensure that her performance would be stable.

Not long after, the car returned to Banyan City.

“Mommy!”

When they got home, Alora pushed the door open and entered. James immediately opened his arms and

rushed over. “I miss you so much!”

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“I miss you too,” Alora said as she squatted down and hugged James. Having not seen each other for four days, she really missed these two little villains. It was very strange. It had only been a month since they became mother and sons, but she felt that she really had become their biological mother and could not bear to part with them.

“Have you had fun?”

“Do you have gifts from me and my brother?” James looked up at Alora with a smile.

“Yes”

Alora took the backpack and was about to find the gifts when a big hand took her backpack away.

Samir frowned lightly and handed the backpack to James directly. “Take it and find it yourself.” “Your mommy is going to review.”

“Mommy is going to take the exam?” James blinked.

“Yes.”

On the sofa in the distance, Steve, who was reading a book, raised his head lightly.

“Brother Alexander said

that Mommy is going to have an audition tomorrow.”

“Mommy, go!”

James directly grabbed Alora’s backpack and ran to Steve’s side with his short legs. He began to rummage through the gifts in her backpack.

Alora pursed her lips. She... had nothing to review.

Tomorrow's audition was a live test. She couldn't prepare anything at all.

"There are a lot of things to prepare."

"I found some books for you and I put them in your bedroom." Steve was still leaning elegantly on the sofa, looking completely serious.

After that, the little fellow glanced at her indifferently. "Come on."

That attitude was completely the same as that of his class teacher!

Alora felt funny.

Before she could say something, she was directly carried by Samir. The man carried her and strode upstairs.

Alora was locked in the bedroom.

Steve was right. He had indeed found her many books to improve her acting skills.

Sitting on the bed, she looked at the large stack of books on the desk that was taller than her and let out a long sigh.

She lay on the bed and looked at the ceiling with a headache.

In the end, she decided not to read a single book. She had to believe in her own strength!

"This remote control car is for me!" In the living room downstairs, James excitedly hugged the cheap remote control car. "This is the best remote control car I have ever played with!"

Although it was not as delicate and flexible as the remote control car bought by his grandfather, this was

from Mommy.

Steve took a look at his good-for-nothing appearance and put down the book in his hand. He came over and rummaged through her backpack.

In the end, he found a small album, a large box of watercolor, and a whole box of children's bookmarks.

They should be gifts for him.

They were very childish, but... she was very attentive.

The little fellow carefully put them away.

Just as he was about to pull up the zipper of his backpack, he found a small pink card in Alora's backpack.

Steve frowned and picked it up.

On the card, crooked words were written: "Beautiful auntie, I really hope that one day you can become my mommy! Remember my name. My name is Stella. We will meet sooner or later!" At the signing, there was a beautiful cartoon smiling face. Behind the card, there was a delicate pink ribbon bow.

"Brother, what are you looking at?"

Seeing that Steve was in a daze, James quickly came over.

"Wow!"

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After reading the contents of the card, James widened his eyes in shock. "What does this mean?"

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"We have a love rival!"

"It's daddy who has a love rival," Steve rolled his eyes at him.

James curled his lips and did not understand.

"Look." Steve sighed lightly and carefully explained to his brother, "The one who wrote this note to Mommy should be a little girl."

"Since she wants Mommy to be her mommy, it means that she does not have her own mommy."

"Then she should have a daddy."

"In other words, she will ask her daddy to pursue our mommy?" James suddenly realized.

"So she became our daddy's love rival?"

"Yes."

"Looks like we have to speed up our progress." Steve nodded. "Speed up what progress?"

James was confused. "The progress of having a younger sister," he said as he looked at James with disappointment. "That's right. As long as Daddy and Mommy have a sister, Mommy will not be abducted by other children!"

James slapped his forehead.

He took out his phone and dialed Mark Edmundson, "Uncle Edmundson! Tell me, what can I do to make Daddy and Mommy give birth to a sister for us quickly?"

On the other side of the line, Mark almost spat out a mouthful of water. This little bastard of the Rowan family had called him just for this?

He answered carefully, "This... you have to make your daddy and mommy fall in love with each other to..."

"It's too late. My daddy already has a love rival! We have to speed up!"

"Love rival?" Mark frowned.

How did he not know that Samir had a love rival?

"Who is it?"

"I don't know either. It was my brother who deduced that Daddy will have a love rival."

"Mr. Samir Rowan doesn't know how to pursue women. Once there is a love rival, Mommy will definitely be abducted!"

"Is that so?"

Just as James finished speaking, the man's deep voice came from upstairs.

James' small body suddenly froze!

He quickly hung up the phone and looked up at Samir with a silly smile. "Daddy, why are you coming down?"

"If I don't come down, I won't be able to hear you hurting me behind my back." Samir raised his eyebrows and walked down the stairs.

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Chapter 63 A Gift for His Sister

James rolled his eyes and looked at his father confidently. "I am not defaming you"

"This is the truth!"

Steve nodded lightly. "The truth."

Samir, "..."

How could these two brats look down on their father's flirting skill?

The man walked over arrogantly, leaned elegantly on the sofa, and rested his arms lazily on the back. "I don't have a love rival."

"I didn't have one before, and I won't have one in the future." James and Steve looked at each other, and the two cute babies tacitly did not speak.

At this time, Samir's mobile phone rang. The phone was called by Mark.

"I heard that you have a love rival?"

"Hahaha, it's a great pleasure, a great pleasure!"

"Samir, who has no idea how to get along with women, has a love rival after just getting married for more than a month!"

"I'm going to find them to bet on whether you'll be abandoned, hahaha!" Samir, "..."

The man silently pinched his phone until the ridicule of Mark stopped. "I'll bet with you." He smiled faintly and sneered.

"If I am not divorced, I will flatten your broken clinic. What do you think?"

Mark, "..."

After a while, he said weakly, "Samir, I was just joking. You are not so angry, are you?"

"You're afraid?"

Samir's voice was still indifferent and calm. "Then remember."

“Alora and I will not divorce.”

“Unless I die.”

The man’s words were cold and low, with an irresistible determination and steadiness.

Mark was silent.

It was not just Mark. James and Steve, who were sitting on the sofa, also looked at each other, not knowing what to say.

After a while, Mark took a deep breath. “Samir, are you... in love with her?” “Yes.”

He admitted openly.

“I see.”

“I’m happy for you,” Mark said with a faint smile.

After what happened five years ago, he thought that Samir would never fall in love with any woman in this life.

He didn’t expect this woman called Alora had made Samir so loyal to her in just a month...

“Thank you.”

The man hung up the phone with a gloomy face.

Then, he raised his head and looked at Steve and James coldly. “Where is the love rival?”

James timidly handed the pink card to Samir. “The love rival I talked about with my brother... is this girl’s father...”

Samir narrowed his eyes and looked at the crooked words on the card.

Although the handwriting was a little ugly, he could still tell that it was a girl’s handwriting.

The girl called Stella appeared in his head.

She looked like a little Princess in a small skirt, cute and confused.

If not for her, he wouldn’t have been so impulsive that night that he tried to make a daughter with Alora...

“They can’t pose a threat to me,” the man said calmly as he placed the card in his palm.

After that, he lifted his legs and went upstairs.

“Daddy, that card...” James was stunned.

James quickly pulled him back and shook his head at him.

When Samir disappeared from his sight, Steve frowned slightly. “Looking at Daddy’s reaction, he already knows who his love rival is.”

“Then we...”

Steve shrugged and smiled at his younger brother. “We can prepare a baby bed and a small gift for our sister.”

“Okay!”

“I want to choose the most beautiful one!” James jumped up from the sofa.

The next morning, Alora woke up early.

Teacher Rowan said that the audition time at Thunder Film was nine in the morning.

After she got up, she went to the kitchen to make breakfast for the two little guys.

“Thank you, Mommy!”

James smiled and ate up the breakfast.

Steve ate slowly and elegantly.

“Mommy!”

After James finished eating, he directly took out a tablet computer and moved it to Alora’s side. “Look, which one is cuter!”

Alora frowned, took the tablet and looked at it.

It was actually a child’s bed.

Was James going to change his bed?

She carefully slid her fingers across the tablet, intending to give James proper advice.

But after looking at two, she felt that something was wrong.

... Why were the child beds that James showed her pink?

And there was a bow design as well!

The woman pursed her lips and secretly glanced at James.

This little guy... Was he a princess in his heart? "How about this?" James' dark eyes seemed to have stars in them. He stared at Alora seriously. "Mommy, I think these are very beautiful!"

After Alora looked at them carefully one by one...

"Let's not buy the last one."

"The last one is a little small. You are already five years old and will grow bigger and bigger. This is not..." The woman's words made Steve, who was eating at the table, unable to hold back and burst out laughing.

James' face turned red.

"Mommy, do you think I'm choosing a bed for myself?" he asked, grabbing the tablet. "So you... are choosing it for Steve?" Alora asked, looking at him in confusion. The smile on Steve's face disappeared instantly. "I'm preparing a gift for my sister!" James cried, feeling wronged.

"How could I like a small bed with a pink bow?"

"James is a man! A man should use black and blue!"

This was the first time she saw this little fellow angry with her. Alora quickly went over and patted his back gently to coax him. "Sorry..." "I just think that boys can also like pink, and that's why I misunderstood you..." When the little guy was no longer so mad, she let out a long sigh of relief and asked softly, "Why did you suddenly think of buying a gift for your sister?" James pursed his lips and subconsciously glanced at Steve. "It was brother who said. Before he finished speaking, Steve swept his gaze over, and James hurriedly changed his words, "It was Dad who said that he would ask Mommy to give birth to a sister for us as soon as possible."

"So..."

Alora, "... She inexplicably remembered the fear of being dominated by Samir all night long when she was in Tong City. The woman suddenly quivered.

"Mommy."

“Is Daddy lying to me?” James looked up at her seriously. Alora pursed her lips. How was she supposed to answer this? She glanced at the time helplessly. “Ah, it’s already 6:30. Mommy’s exam is 9:30. There are only three hours left. I have to hurry over!” After saying that, the woman picked up her coat and backpack and hurriedly escaped from the villa. Therefore, before eight o’clock, she had already appeared at the door of the Thunder Film. What surprised Alora was that she was not the first to come. As soon as she got out of the car, she saw Celia and Truett standing in the distance.

“Alora!”

Truett saw her and quickly pulled Celia over to her. “You really came to help Celia, right?”

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Chapter 64 Different from Plan

Alora frowned. Where did Truett get his confidence from? Did he think that she would help Celia at this point?

“Alora.” Truett pulled Celia over to her. He took out a card from his pocket and handed it to her. “After all, you will be an actress in the future. When you go to a formal event, you have to have a good outfit.”

“Here is 100,000 yuan. Take it first. As long as you help Celia take this role today, I will give you more in the future.”

Alora looked at the card in Truett’s hand and smiled. “Do you think that I, Samir’s wife, need your 100,000 yuan?”

“You are indeed Samir’s wife.” “But is Mr. Rowan willing to spend money on you?” Celia sneered.

“Look at your entire body, which piece is worth more than 1,000 yuan?”

“So shabby!”

Alora narrowed her eyes slightly.

After marrying Samir, she had indeed never asked for money from him.

The housekeeper had wanted to give her money several times, but she had rejected all of them.

She did not marry Samir for his money, nor did she want to enjoy the life of a rich lady.

But she did not expect that this would actually become a reason for Celia to despise her.

The woman curled her lips and glanced at the clothes on Celia coldly.

“You are not shabby at all.” “Did Truett buy these for you?”

Coincidentally, although the clothes that Celia wore today looked expensive...

Alora had seen this set of clothes before.

When she saw Celia and Director Lee together at Tong City’s seaside, she was wearing this set of clothes.

Anne said that when Celia failed in scheming against her, Truett practically lost all of his assets. Even now, he was not able to save money.

“Of course it was Truett who bought it for me!” Celia frowned and snorted coldly.

“Truett is indeed generous to you. It has to be at least 200,000, right?” Alora lightly smiled.

“Of course,” Celia raised her head and said proudly.

“Do you think that Truett will treat me the same way he did to you back then?” “But why do I remember that the bag in your hand... There is no store in Banyan City that sells it. Only Tong City has it.”

“This bag is the latest model launched last month.”

“So, have you been to Tong City recently?” she asked, looking up at Celia.

Celia’s face suddenly turned pale!

She indeed went to Tong City’s seaside paradise with Director Lee a few days ago, but she didn’t tell Truett about it!

“I’ve never been there before!” Alora said as she rolled her eyes.

“It was my friend who bought it for me.” “Do you have a friend in Tong City?” she asked.

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After all, she had been friends with Celia for six years. Alora knew very well what kind of friends Celia had. “That’s right, Celia. Since when did you have friends from Tong City?” Truett frowned. “...” Celia avoided Truett’s gaze. In the end, she simply snatched the bank card from Truett’s hand. “It’s fine if you don’t want the money. Why do you care how I got the bag?”

After she finished speaking, she directly pulled Truett into Thunder Film’s building. “Let’s go.”

Truett reluctantly stopped, “But Celia... the audition...”

He knew very well that with Celia’s level of acting, there was no way she could get the part of the female lead of Purple City.

“I can get it!”

“Just you wait and see.” Celia was full of confidence. “Without Alora, I can still get the part this time!”

Director Lee had already promised her that as long as she would go out with him once a month in the future, all his lead parts would be hers!

Today’s audition was just a formality. No matter how hard others tried, the final winner would only be her!

Truett looked back at Alora hesitantly. In the end, he shook his head and followed Celia in. Alora stood on the spot and looked at Celia’s back. The corners of her lips curled into a sneer.

Nine in the morning.

The audition started on time.

Alora, Celia, and a few other female actors were arranged in a small reception room.

Thunder Film’s staff gave each of them a short script and asked them to try to figure out the characters.

Alora’s sharp eyes discovered that among the five scripts in the staff’s hands, one had a dog ear.

She guessed that the script was for Celia.

It seemed that Celia and Director Lee were not stupid. In order to cope with this audition, they had actually prepared ahead of time?

“Sorry, I want to change to a different script.” When the staff sent her the script, Alora grabbed the script in her hands. “I think we should choose the scripts ourselves.”

“You think so?”

“Who are you to have an opinion?” Celia rolled her eyes.

“I think I should be the female lead! Just follow the order!”

“What? Are you afraid that you would mess up?” she sneered at Alora.

“I thought you were confident that you would get the part.” Another actress echoed in a hurry, “That’s right. You were always a substitute, and now you want to get the lead part? Are you even worthy?” Alora narrowed her eyes and did not speak, but her fingers were still holding onto the script in the hands of the staff member, refusing to let go.

“Miss, please don’t be so unreasonable.”

“The staff member rolled her eyes at Alora and forcefully pulled out the script from her hands, continuing to

distribute it.

When she left, Alora smiled and changed into a comfortable position to lean against the chair, ready to

watch the show. The next one to get the script was Celia.

After the staff and Celia exchanged a look, she prepared to send the script that had been marked to Celia.

But when she lowered her head, she realized...

The remaining four scripts in her hands were all marked!

The staff panicked. Celia still didn’t understand and kept urging her to give her the script.

“Hurry up, I’m in a hurry to prepare.”

She had already practiced her script countless times in front of Director Lee last night, so there would be no mistake.

The staff member was so anxious that she was sweating. She could not handle the urge of Celia and the people behind her. In the end, she casually picked a book and sent it to Celia. "Alright, this time, I will definitely be the female lead!"

Celia proudly opened the script and was instantly dumbfounded. ... Why is this different from the plan?

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Chapter 65 I Quit

Looking at Celia's face that was even paler than the wall, Alora smiled. She knew that she had guessed correctly

The script with a folded corner was indeed prepared by Director Lee for Celia.

She was in a good mood as she took the script and began to prepare.

The preparation time was only ten minutes.

Ten minutes later, the first to perform was Alora.

When she entered the room, she realized that she knew two of the five judges today.

One was Sherry and the other was Alexander.

The remaining three, in addition to Director Lee, were two senior producers in the industry.

Taking a deep breath, Alora began her performance.

Although the preparation time was only ten minutes, Alora had done many years of script analysis for Truett and Celia, so she quickly divided the character's emotions and psychology into four levels, layer by layer.

From laughing wildly to despair, in a short two minutes, she performed the character vividly.

When she finished acting, there was thunderous applause in the performance room. "I didn't expect Alora to be so awesome!"

In the waiting room outside, the three actresses watched and sighed with emotion, "It's really amazing for a sub to have such performance!"

"I don't think I can beat her..." "I don't think I can either..."

“What do you think?” the three actresses turned to look at Celia.

Celia bit her lip.

She had to admit that Alora was indeed very talented.

However, she had to get her hands on the female lead of the movie! If not for the part, why would she climb into Director Lee’s bed?

Director Lee was old and perverted. Every time she was with him, she would try her best not to vomit! She had done so much for this role, how could she let it go? What’s more...

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Celia narrowed her eyes.

Out of the five judges today, other than Sherry and Alexander, Director Lee had already bribed the other two.

If these three people gave her high scores, she might not lose to Alora.

In order to be fair and just and not affect the performance of the next actors, the score would only be announced in the end.

After Alora performed, her score was taken away by the staff.

Then, it was the next performer.

When this actress started acting, Director Lee was dumbfounded.

This was something he had specially prepared for Celia yesterday!

Why did this woman get the script instead?

Then what about his darling Celia?

Sherry saw Director Lee’s absent-minded look.

“Director Lee, be more professional.” The woman smiled faintly.

Only then did Director Lee come back to his senses,

The actresses performed one after another.

Celia was the last one,

When Celia went up to the stage, Director Lee encouraged her, "I have high hopes for you."

"Your temperament and looks really suit the heroine." "I look forward to our frequent cooperation in the future."

This was actually very clear.

He was encouraging Celia. Even if they could not cooperate this time, there would be plenty of opportunities in the future.

Alora sat outside with her legs crossed elegantly, a sneer on her lips.

Cooperation often in the future?

When she released the photos of Director Lee and Celia, not to mention Celia, Director Lee would not be able to survive in the future. They would have no cooperation at all!

In the performance room, Celia's performance was a complete mess.

Several actresses were stunned.

"Didn't you say that she was going to be Golden Ox Award's best new actress this year?"

"Seriously?"

"She got here through the casting couch, right? My dog can act better than her!" After saying that, they turned to look at Alora. "Congratulations." "Looks like this role belongs to you."

"Thank you." Alora smiled faintly.

After the audition, everyone congratulated Alora and felt that she would definitely win the audition. However, they did not expect that when the audition results came out, Alora's score was actually not high. Even if Alexander and Sherry gave her a high score, the remaining three people gave her a bad score. The remaining three actresses looked at each other.

Celia laughed from the side.

She knew it!

Alora now had two high scores and three Fs. And she would get at least three high scores! After all, among the judges, other than Sherry and Alexander, they were all her people!

In the end, the position of the female lead was still hers!

Thinking of this, she proudly walked to Alora's side and patted her shoulder with pity.

"Do you regret it now? You should have accepted Truett's 100,000 yuan just now?"

"But it's too late now."

She lowered her head and fiddled with her nails. "I have to go back and study the role now."

"By the way."

"During next week's Golden Ox Award, this year's best newcomer actress will be me as well." She leaned close to Alora's ear and said.

"Even though you won last time, I can still rely on Purple City and my Golden Ox Award to stand above you

again."

"Alora, you can't beat me." As she spoke, Celia's score was announced. It was exactly as Celia had thought. Three high scores, and two Fs.

The staff announced excitedly, "Everyone, the score has come out. The female lead of Purple City is..."

"Miss Celia!"

Celia, who had expected the outcome, stood up with a smile and covered her chest with a surprised expression. "Really!" "Thank you for your trust in me. I will do my best..." Before she could finish her sentence, Alexander, who was sitting in the judging panel, stood up. He crossed his arms around his chest and smiled coldly. "I wanted to give you guys a chance. But I didn't expect you to not cherish it."

"Then don't blame me for being impolite!"

With that, Alexander stood up and pulled open the curtain behind them. Behind the judges, there was actually a room! In the room, there were several senior directors and producers of the entertainment industry, as well as... Purple City's male lead, Leo. Director Lee's face suddenly turned pale. One of the senior directors stood up. "We all saw the audition just now," he said. "I don't understand why the three of you didn't even give Alora, who acted so well, a passing score, but you are willing to give Celia, who only knows how to fake crying, a perfect score." "Not only us. Even Leo couldn't understand it at all." "Can you give us an explanation?" Director Lee's face was ashen, "Well..."

“I...”

At this time, Leo calmly stood up and turned to leave. “If the female lead is of this kind of quality,”

“I quit.”

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 66

Chapter 66 I'm Just Bad!

Leo's actions immediately made Director Lee panic!

If he wanted to use Celia for this movie, the male lead had to be a big shot. Otherwise, the box office would be a joke!

And Leo was the most influential person in the entertainment circle!

The producer had finally invited Leo to act in this movie, how could he let Leo go just like that

“Leo, you...” He quickly got up and caught up to Leo.

“You're great.” Leo gracefully pulled away the sleeve that was grabbed by him and glanced at Alora in the distance.

“Sherry said that she wanted to bring me to see a newcomer with good acting skills. I actually didn't have any expectation.”

“When I saw it was you, my expectation grew lower.”

Alora, “...”

It seemed that back in Tong City, neither of them liked the other.

“But I have changed my mind now.”

“You are indeed worthy of Sherry's praise,” Leo said with a faint smile.

“If there is a chance in the future, I will recommend you to the directors I know.”

“You are worth it.”

After saying that, he glanced indifferently at Director Lee who was standing beside him.
“This film is not worth it.”

Director Lee's face instantly turned pale. The two judges who accompanied Director Lee to give Alora a low score and gave Celia a perfect score looked at each other and quickly stood up. In fact, they were also famous people in the industry. Today, they were only doing what Director Lee had asked them to do.

They never thought that someone like Leo would watch from behind!

If they knew that Leo was here, even if Director Lee gave them ten times the price, they would not agree!

"Leo, we actually don't think that Celia performed well!"

Leo frowned and stopped in his tracks, but he did not turn around. "Since you know that she did not perform well, why did you give her a high score?"

The two producers looked at each other again.

They definitely would not say that Director Lee gave them money. After all, Director Lee still had some prestige in the circle.

So...

The two of them pointed their fingers at Celia. "It's her!" "It's this actress She knocked on our door last night and gave us money. She knelt on the ground and begged us..." "So..."

"So you guys compromised for the sake of money?"

Sherry, who was sitting at the judges' table, smiled. She crossed her arms around her chest and turned to look at Director Lee. "What about you, Director Lee? Did you also receive benefits?" The woman's words made Director Lee's face suddenly turn pale!

He turned around and gave Celia a look. "Everyone knows that I have myopia." He coughed lightly. "I didn't wear my glasses today. I thought I wore contact lenses, but I didn't wear them."

"So when I heard the voice of the actress just now, I thought that she performed well. I didn't carefully observe her expression. This is my fault."

Sherry smiled and looked up at Celia. "Tsk tsk."

Celia's hands were tightly clenched into fists!

It was clearly Director Lee who patted his chest in front of her and promised that he would definitely take care of the two judges and let her audition at ease!

Unexpectedly, now that something had happened, all the blame was on her! And the most depressing thing was that she could not deny the accusation.

If she denied it, not only would her relationship with Director Lee be exposed, but Director Lee's future career would also be over!

She still hoped that Director Lee would give her parts in the future. She had gone through a lot of hardships to seduce Director Lee, and she absolutely could not let Director Lee be ruined like this!

"Leo, don't blame Director Lee and the two producers. If you want to blame someone, blame me."

"It was my fault. I bribed the two producers, so..."

"Do you think I will believe you?" Leo turned around and smiled at Celia. After being in the entertainment industry for so many years, Leo and Sherry had seen everything. Today, Director Lee had a special attitude towards Celia from the very beginning. They had all seen it, but they just didn't want to expose it. The man's eyes were extremely perceptive, and Celia panicked when she was looked at. "..."

"Leo."

Alora frowned and stepped forward, blocking Leo's line of sight. "Since you think that she is not suitable to be the female lead,"

"What about me?" the woman asked. "If I can convince Director Lee to let me be the female lead, would you be willing to act with me?" "Are you sure you want to stand up and interrupt me at this time?" Leo asked, glancing at Alora coldly.

"Yes."

"Leo, I only want to ask if you are willing." Alora nodded seriously.

She knew that Leo wanted to expose Celia and Director Lee on the spot.

But now was not the time.

How could Truett not be present in such a big drama?

If she didn't see Truett's expression when he learned that he had been cuckolded with her own eyes, Alora wouldn't feel satisfied.

Leo narrowed his eyes. He didn't know what this stupid woman was trying to do.

It was clear that Director Lee had colluded with Celia, and she was the one being suppressed.

But since she didn't know what was good for her...

"Sure," the man said with a faint smile. "Alright then!"

"She's the one!" Director Lee slapped his thigh excitedly. "She's the female lead!"
"Everyone, let me say something. Among the five female actresses in this audition today, Alora's acting is

the best. No one thinks otherwise, right?" Alexander sat on the spot with an insincere smile. The room was silent.

"Then let's do it!"

As if afraid that Leo would regret it at the last minute, Director Lee quickly came to a conclusion, "The male lead, Leo. The female lead, Alora, I will immediately get someone to draw up a contract!"

"Humph!"

The dejected Celia bit her lips and strode away. When she reached the door, she was stopped by the security guard.

"Miss Wade."

The security guard stopped her with a fake smile. "The leaders haven't left yet. You can't leave."

"That's right."

"You haven't explained clearly how you sent money to the two producers." The actress who had previously mocked Alora for being unprofessional glanced at Celia coldly. "Don't be in a hurry to leave as soon as you are exposed. Don't you need to explain it to us?" "What is there to explain!?" Celia clenched her teeth tightly, her face as pale as paper. "I'm just bad at acting, so I bribed them. You got a problem?"

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 67

Chapter 67 A Very Old Grandfather

Only after Alora and Leo had signed the contract was Celia released.

As soon as Celia came out, Truett quickly came up and gently held her hand. "Celia, how is it?"

“Did Alora help you?”

Hearing him mention Alora, Celia was immediately angry!

Alora, Alora!

Did Truett still think that Alora was the Alora who was at their mercy in the past?

As Alora’s former best friend, in fact, Celia knew very well that Alora was a soft-hearted person. In the past, she was always tolerant. It was because she didn’t want conflicts, not that she had any feelings remaining towards Truett.

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But now... It was clear that Alora was no longer willing to tolerate it. “Alora didn’t help me.” She took a deep breath “She got the female lead this time.”

“She was the final winner of the audition.”

Truett was stunned.

At this time, he saw Alora and Sherry coming out of the building together.

“Alora, how can you do this?” He rushed forward and pulled Alora to the side. “I told you that this part is very important to Celia...”

“This scene is also very important to me.”

Alora looked at Truett’s face and suddenly felt that he was pitiful.

She took a deep breath and rummaged through her bag for a long time. Finally, she found a green little turtle keyring (Green turtle symbolizes being cheated on in China).

She stuffed the little turtle into Truett’s hand and smiled. “This is for you. Calm down.”

“Even if Celia loses this role, she has you.”

“As you said, Mr. Rowan doesn’t care about me. I can only rely on myself.”

“So, I will take this role first. You can help her find something else.”

After that, the woman smiled and turned away.

Truett frowned. He looked down at the green turtle key chain in his hand and frowned.

What did Alora mean?

Was she cursing him?

What a joke! He and Celia had been together for more than five years, and their relationship was very stable. She must be envious, jealous, and hateful!

After shaking off Truett, Alora had just walked to the side of the road when a car stopped beside her.

“Aunt, can I give you a ride?”

The car window rolled down, revealing Alexander’s bright and handsome face.

Alora smiled, opened the door, and sat in.

In the back seat of the car, Sherry was sitting there.

Seeing Alora, she smiled gently. “Congratulations.”

“Thank you.” Alexander sat in the front passenger seat, smiling as he looked at the woman in the rearview mirror. “Aunt, your performance has indeed made me look at you in a new light.”

“I used to think that your acting skills should be good, but I didn’t expect it to be so good!”

“No, I’m only good compared to Celia,” Alora said, a little embarrassed.

Sherry smiled and handed her a bottle of water. “By the way.”

“I still have to thank Teacher Rowan.” Alora looked up at Sherry.

“Without Teacher Rowan, I wouldn’t have had my audition today. I wouldn’t have gotten this role.”

Sherry was stunned. After a long while, she remembered that Alexander had made up a Teacher Rowan.

She coughed lightly, “Teacher Rowan... He is quite a good person.”

“Yes.”

Alora nodded seriously, “I feel that the distance between Teacher Rowan and us young people is still very close.”

“I admire such an old man.” “Pfft!”

Alexander, who was drinking water in the front row, spat out a mouthful of water.

If he was not wrong, the “old man” that Aunt was talking about should be Uncle Samir! “Indeed, Teacher Rowan is an old child.” He held back his laughter Alora pursed her lips. It seemed that she had guessed correctly. This Teacher Rowan should be an old man in his fifties.

Thus, she continued to smile and say, “I want to buy a gift for Teacher Rowan.” “Although I feel that someone of his status should not lack gifts, I still want to express my feelings.” After saying that, she looked at Sherry seriously. “Can you arrange for me to meet Teacher Rowan?” Sherry was stunned and looked up at Alexander. “Yes, yes!”

“Sherry and Teacher Rowan are familiar. Let her arrange it for you.”

Sherry, “...”

She and Samir were really not familiar with each other!

But since Alexander had said so, she could only nod her head awkwardly, “Okay, I will arrange it for you.”

“Then let me get off at the intersection in front.”

Alora looked out of the window. There was a big shopping mall at the intersection in front of them. “I’m going to buy a gift now and buy something delicious for Steve and James!” Alexander nodded and ordered the driver to put Alora down

“Why don’t you tell her that Teacher Rowan is actually your Uncle?”

Sherry frowned and asked in a low voice.

“If I tell her, it won’t be fun anymore.”

Alexander looked at Alora’s back and a sly smile appeared on his face. “Let Uncle meet Aunt with anticipation and then find that Aunt treats him as an old man. What do you think his reaction will be?” “I even want to follow her tomorrow and hide in the dark to take photos. Uncle’s face must be very

interesting.”

Sherry rolled her eyes at him. “Your wallet should also be very interesting in the future.”

Alexander, “...”

Forget it, forget it. How is pocket money more important than watching a joke!

The salesperson at the mall explained for a long time, and finally, Alora bought a pen and a box of tea leaves for Teacher Rowan.

The salesperson said that this was the type that all upper-class elders liked.

Although it was expensive, Alora felt that it was still worth it.

She bought some delicious food for the two little guys, and then carried them home.

At home, the father and sons were all there.

“Madam is back!”

Hearing the sound of the door opening, James threw down the puzzle in his hand. Steve put down the computer, and Samir also looked up.

Facing the eyes of the three men at home, Alora nervously cleared her throat. “Ahem – everyone, I got the

part!”

“I’m going to be the female lead of the movie!”

The woman’s words made James jump in excitement. “That’s great!”

“Not a big deal.”

“Expected it.”

The father continued to read the newspapers, while the other son continued to fiddle with the laptop.

Alora, “..”

James blinked at her, and while flipping through Alora’s shopping bag, he secretly said, “In fact, the two of them were more worried about you than I was.”

“They’re pretending to not care!”

Alora looked up at the father and son who were still pretending to be serious, and a smile appeared on her lips.

“Mommy, what is this?”

James asked, holding the tea leaf box and the steel pen box.

“Careful.”

“This is a gift for Teacher Rowan.” Alora hurriedly took the box and put it away. When she said Teacher Rowan, Samir’s hand holding the newspaper paused slightly, and the corners of his lips curled into a smile.

“Who is Teacher Rowan?”

“He’s a very old but kind grandpa.”

Samir, “...”

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 68

Chapter 68 You Want to Seduce Aunt

Very...old? Samir put down the newspaper and pretended to be casual. “What Teacher Rowan?” he asked lightly “It was Sherry who introduced him to me.” “I was able to participate in the audition so smoothly this time all thanks to Teacher Rowan.” After saying that, she looked at Samir and smiled. “Teacher Rowan is a very interesting elder.”

“At first, I thought that he was from the same generation as us, but later I found that he couldn’t understand emojis.”

“Every time I sent one to him, he would take a long while to react.”

Samir frowned, picked up the newspaper to cover his face, and said in a low voice, “Does that mean he is old?”

“What else could it mean?” Alora frowned.

She sent Teacher Rowan an emoji that was easy to understand. Every time Teacher Rowan had to react for so long. He should be an old person, right?

After she finished speaking, she looked at Samir doubtfully. “Why did you ask?”

An ominous feeling welled up in her heart...

The woman glanced at the newspaper that Samir had picked up and said weakly, “Well... Mr. Rowan.”

“Don’t tell me that you also... don’t understand emojis?”

“How is that possible?” The man’s voice was cold. “I just don’t want to waste time on boring things,” he said. After saying this, Samir realized that he was holding the

newspaper in his hand upside down. He frowned, stood up, and strode upstairs. Alora sat in the same place, looking at the man's back as he left. Her face was blank. She did not know why, but why did she feel that he seemed to be... angry?

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Behind Alora, Steve and James looked at each other.

It seemed that their daddy had been laughed at!

"Mommy, I think we can't judge his age just because he doesn't know emojis," James coughed lightly.

"Maybe he is a young handsome man who doesn't like to surf the Internet!"

Alora pursed her lips. "But... he has to go online. His job requires that!"

"Bang!" As soon as Alora finished speaking, the sound of the study room door being closed came from upstairs.

Steve shook his head helplessly, closed the laptop, and got up. "I'm going upstairs."

Their daddy needed comfort now. "Mommy, do you want to meet this Mr. Rowan?" James gave her a meaningful look and continued to make mental preparations for Alora.

"Of course!" Alora nodded. Teacher Rowan had helped her so much, how could she not thank him in person?

James took a deep breath, and as if he had thought of something, he smiled slyly. "Then Mommy, I will help you pick your clothes!"

"Is there a need?" Alora was startled.

I'm just going to see an elder...

"It's necessary!"

"After all, Teacher Rowan is a very important person to you, Mommy!" James said seriously.

Meanwhile, in the study upstairs.

James climbed onto Samir's desk, sat down on it, and then turned on the laptop in his hand,

Inside the laptop, there were thousands of emojis and pictures. "Daddy, you are too serious."

"In order to avoid the next awkwardness."

"You need to learn the ways of the young." The little guy pointed the computer screen at Samir.

"I don't want to learn." Samir looked at him coldly.

He would not make things difficult for himself for a woman.

She thought he was old? So be it! He would not waste his time on such trivial matters!

"Daddy, are you really not going to learn?" Steve crossed his arms around his chest and looked at him with his watery black eyes.

The man looked at him indifferently, turned his head, turned on the computer, opened the financial report in the email, and looked at it seriously.

Steve was not in a hurry.

The little fellow poured himself a glass of water, sat on the desk, took out his phone like a little adult, and called Alexander

"Brother Alexander."

"Steve!"

On the other side of the line, Alexander's voice was full of shock. "Why are you calling me?"

"Brother Alexander, you are so loud."

Alexander on the other side of the line immediately shut up. "Hey, you are definitely not looking for me to chat, right?"

"I want to ask you a question."

"Can a man who doesn't understand emojis pursue a woman who likes to use them?" Steve smiled faintly.

Alexander was silent for a while.

After a while, he smiled. "That's it?"

“Yes.”

“What kind of joke is this!? It’s impossible!”

“Isn’t it too old-fashioned to not understand the expression package?” Alexander mocked.

Steve smiled faintly and placed the phone next to Samir.

“Come on, a man who doesn’t understand emojis wants to chase a woman who likes to use emojis. Is this a joke?”

“The girl will definitely dislike him for being boring. What is there to think about?”

The air in the study room began to turn cold.

On the other side of the line, Alexander was still talking non-stop.

He knew that Steve was asking him this because he wanted him to give such an answer. Therefore, in order to please Steve, Alexander deliberately exaggerated the matter. “Now, even Grandpa, that old man, will use some old-fashioned emojis. The man you are talking about can’t understand emojis. He is even worse than an old man!”

“Why don’t you introduce that girl to me? I can understand emojis and use them to perfection. She will definitely fall in love with me!”

“Is that so?”

A cold voice sounded, “You are dead.”

Alexander’s voice suddenly stopped.

“Un... Uncle?”

“It’s me.”

“I heard that you want to seduce your Aunt?” Samir narrowed his eyes coldly.

Alexander, “!”

He was so scared that his mouth was trembling. “Uncle!” “Listen to my sophistry! No, listen to my explanation!”

“I...”

Samir frowned coldly and hung up the phone. Steve looked up at him with his arms crossed. "Daddy, do you still think it's useless?"

The man looked up at him and said nothing. The father and son looked at each other, equally unwilling to admit defeat and equally stubborn. "Ring!"

Suddenly, the phone that Samir had placed in the drawer rang. It was a message from Alora to "Teacher Rowan". It was a cute rabbit expression. The man showed the phone to Steve with a cold face. "How do I reply?"

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 69

Chapter 69 Why Does It Seem Like a Date?

Steve held back his laughter and began to guide Samir seriously.

In the end, Samir was a business genius. He didn't know emojis before because he never tried to know them. Steve guided him a few times, and then he got the hang of it. Downstairs, Alora sat on the sofa and frowned at the emojis that Teacher Rowan sent her.

She took back what she said before that Teacher Rowan didn't understand emojis!

Not only did this Teacher Rowan understand emojis, he could also use them flexibly. He had many emojis that she had never seen before!

For some reason, the Teacher Rowan who was not good at talking before seemed to have become a different person today.

During the meal, Samir sat opposite Alora, eating while casually asking, "Have you made an appointment to meet with your Teacher Rowan?"

"Yes."

"I won't be having dinner at home tonight. Teacher Rowan and I made an appointment to go out for dinner tonight." Alora nodded.

"Eat more." She smiled and picked up a piece of vegetable for Steve.

The man sitting opposite her frowned slightly. He had talked to her for so long, but she only mentioned so little right now?

"What else did you talk to him about?" the man continued to pick up the dishes casually.

"Nothing. It's just about the filming and cooperation in the future."

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“Why are you so concerned about Teacher Rowan?” Alora asked. The woman thought about it. Did Samir think that she and Teacher Rowan were... “I thought that Teacher Rowan couldn’t use emojis, but I found that he used them quite well,” she said.

Her words made Samir smile.

He looked at Steve proudly.

Steve shook his head helplessly and lowered his head to continue eating.

But what Alora said next almost made the two kids on the table laugh out loud.

“It seems that although Teacher Rowan is very old, his soul is very young.” She said seriously.

“I really hope that when I reach Teacher Rowan’s age, I will still have such a young mentality.” The two brothers looked at each other and picked up their bowls, blocking their laughter with rice.

Samir’s face was ashen. “Eat slowly, don’t choke.” Alora looked at Steve and James who were desperately eating. “Oh, we’re fine.”

“Daddy, I tried my best.” James put down the bowl and chewed on the rice while looking at Samir’s face, “I really tried my best.”

Samir looked at Alora coldly. He held back his temper and looked at Alora with a fake smile. “I also hope that when you reach Teacher Rowan’s age,” he said. “You could be as calm and good-tempered as he is.”

After he finished speaking, the man put down his chopsticks and left.

Alora looked blankly at the man’s back as he left.

Did she say something she shouldn’t have said? Why did he look like he was angry again? “He encountered a problem,”

Steve said lightly.

“Is it business?” Alora frowned.

“Yeah, like that.” “But don’t worry, Mommy,” Steve comforted her. “Daddy’s problem will be solved tonight.” “Didn’t Mommy say that she’s going to meet Teacher Rowan tonight?” he asked.

“Don’t forget to help Mommy choose clothes.”

“Alright!”

“Leave it to me!” James grinned.

4:30 in the afternoon.

Alora looked at herself in the mirror and frowned slightly. “James, I’m going to see an elder. Is this appropriate?”

In the mirror, she was wearing a pink dress. Her waist was slender and her long legs were fair.

Most importantly, it was a low-cut dress...

Alora was not used to exposing her collarbone, and she felt a little awkward.

This small dress, coupled with crystal high heels, long hair, silk satin earrings, and decoration... She did not think that this dress was suitable for meeting an elder but more suitable for dating. “Come on, listen to me!”

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James smiled and took out a ribbon ornament and wrapped it around Alora’s wrist. “As you said, Teacher Rowan is from a film company. His aesthetic requirements must be very high.” “Mommy, you have to show your sweetest side so that you can leave a deep impression on Teacher Rowan!”

Alora frowned. She felt that what James said was wrong, but she did not know how to refute it. She could only wear the clothes that James had chosen for her and go out the door.

Alora held the gift box in her hand and stood at the door of the restaurant. Her heart was inexplicably nervous.

Not only because this Teacher Rowan was an elder, but also because Teacher Rowan was Thunder Film’s big boss and held a lot of film and television resources.

“Elena is President Van’s daughter. Of course, she’s excellent!”

Suddenly, she heard a flattering voice.

Alora frowned and looked towards the direction of the voice.

She saw that Elena was being escorted by a few women towards the restaurant.

“We got the deal. I’m so happy. I’ll treat you tonight!”

Elena laughed. She had only taken a few steps when she saw Alora standing at the entrance of the restaurant.

She was dressed like a porcelain doll.

And she looked fabulous.

“Wow...”

“She’s so beautiful...” a female employee exclaimed in shock.

“She’s just a cheap person from the slums. She’s wearing branded clothes, but it can’t hide her poor nature!” Elena snorted. When she said this, the two female employees who praised Alora looked at each other and quickly agreed. “She’s plain and unsophisticated!” When they said this, Elena’s eyebrows finally relaxed. She snorted coldly and strode to Alora. “Tsk, ts, ts, ts.” “Alora, you’re standing here dressed like this... Are you trying to attract customers?”

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 70

Chapter 70 Humiliation

As soon as Elena finished speaking, there was a burst of laughter around her.

The people around her laughed, “How has Lake Restaurant come to this?”

The voices of the women were not soft, causing the people around them to look over.

In a short while, there was a circle of people around Alora who were watching the show, judging her.

Alora was not annoyed.

She looked up at Elena and the others, her eyes full of doubt, “What do you mean by attracting customers?”

“Why? You’re playing dumb? I’m saying that you’re a whore!” a woman who was following Elena explained with a smile.

“Elena,” Alora said with a smile.

“I know you used to live in the slums, but now you are the young miss of the Van family. It is better not to say this kind of thing in the future.” She looked at Elena with pity.

“Alora! What do you mean?” Elena frowned.

“Elena, I know you don’t like lectures.” Alora looked at her innocently.

“But on such an occasion, you have to be careful.”

“Although you haven’t finished your junior high school and skipped classes to drink every day in school, now that you have returned to the Van family, you have to change your way of talking. Talk like a civilized woman, please.”

The woman’s words stunned the women around Elena who had been flattering her.

The Van Group was very strict in recruiting, and they all graduated from famous schools!

And this young miss of the family actually didn’t even graduate from high school?

The surrounding people were also gossiping.

“No wonder she speaks so vulgarly. It turns out that she’s not educated.”

Most of the customers who came and went to Lake Restaurant were either rich or noble. When Alora said this, they all began to scoff at Elena.

“Alora!” Elena clenched her fists tightly.

This woman actually dared to point out her lack of education in public!

“Since when was it your turn to educate me!” She glared at her fiercely.

“No matter what, I am van family’s real eldest young miss. You are just a slut who has been raised by mistake! What right do you have to criticize me!?”

Alora sighed and lowered her head. “I know my background is not good, and I do not have the qualifications to teach you a lesson.”

“I just think, Elena, you are Van family’s biological daughter after all. When you go out, you have to act properly. You can’t embarrass the Van family.”

“Dad and Mom raised me up after all, I can’t bear to see their reputation ruined because of you...” Alora lowered her head and said in a sad voice. The discussions of the surrounding people became louder and louder. “Look, so this is Van family’s young miss... Tsk, tsk tsk, tsk.” “Yeah, she was uttering dirty words like it was nothing. She must’ve been in contact with this kind of thing a lot.”

Elena was so angry that her face turned red and white.

On the road opposite the restaurant, a black Maserati was parked there. A man in a black suit leaned against the back seat of the car, calmly watching the scene at the entrance of the restaurant. No one noticed that a trace of cunning flashed through Alora's eyes the moment she lowered her head.

Samir's slender fingers rested on the lowered car window as a doting smile appeared on his lips.

Not bad.

There were quite a few lackeys around Elena, and Alora was alone.

If she were to fight head-on from the start, she would only suffer a loss.

Therefore, she used a tactic.

It seemed that she was much smarter than he had imagined.

"Alora!"

Elena stared fiercely at Alora's face. She wanted to twist Alora's head off on the spot and press it against the soles of her feet!

But now, the people around her were all staring at her!

Among these onlookers, there were even people who were long-time friends of the Van family!

If she went crazy, she would be just like the kind of woman that Alora had described!

"Just you wait!"

With these words, Elena quickly entered the restaurant with her followers. "Elena, please take sister's words to heart!"

She smiled and waved in the direction where Elena left, the smile on her lips growing bigger and bigger.

"Hahahahaha!"

When the crowd dispersed, Alora stood at the entrance of the restaurant. The more she thought about it, the happier she felt. She could not help but laugh out loud.

Perhaps it was her good temper these years that gave Elena the illusion that she was easy to bully?

Even Alora herself did not expect that Elena would actually underestimate her.

The woman took a deep breath and took out her phone to send a message to Teacher Rowan in a good mood. "Teacher Rowan, I have been waiting for you at the entrance of the restaurant for almost half an hour. When will you arrive?"

Teacher Rowan replied quickly, "I'll be there soon."

Alora took a deep breath and continued to wait.

"Alora Van!"

Suddenly, a female voice came from behind her.

She frowned and subconsciously turned her head.

Turning back, she was met with a slap, and it was thrown at her face...

It was too late to avoid it, and Alora almost instinctively closed her eyes.

But the pain did not come.

The man's low and cold voice sounded beside her ear, "Miss Van, are you angry from embarrassment?"

This voice...

Alora raised her head in shock and opened her eyes.

In front of her, the tall and strong man was like a towering tree protecting her. His big hand was holding Elena's hand, and his cold face had a mocking smile. "This kind of sneak attack is really in line with your character."