

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 71

Chapter 71 I Am the Old Man

Elena was stunned. Her face turned red, white, and red. She just wanted to sneak attack Alora, but she didn't expect to be seen by Samir!

The woman looked at Samir's face, and her voice was stuck in her throat. "Mr. Rowan, you... Listen to me.." She still had fantasies about Samir and didn't want him to have a bad impression of her.

Thinking of this, she forced a smile, "I am actually joking with my sister."

"How can I hit her? Alora is my sister!" "Mr. Rowan, this is the second time we meet. Can I..." Samir put her hand down coldly and turned to look at Alora. "Let's go."

Alora pursed her lips and turned to look at the other side of the road. Teacher Rowan had just said that he would be there soon. Why was there no sign of him now?

However, it was not good to stand at the door all the time. She took a deep breath and nodded, allowing Samir to hold her shoulders and enter the door.

The two walked around Elena and strode into the restaurant.

It seemed that Elena was an invisible person. They did not see her at all.

Alora!

Sooner or later, she would snatch Samir back!

Thinking of this, she took out her phone and called Celia. "I can continue to help you."

"Really?" Celia was overjoyed.

"Elena, I knew you were the best!"

Elena looked at Alora's back and narrowed her eyes. "I can buy Golden Ox Award's Best Newcomer Award for you, but you have to fulfill my request."

"I will try my best to match Alora and Truett!" Celia smiled.

With that, she hung up the phone.

Matching Truett and Alora?

Did she think she was crazy?

She was just scheming against Elena.

Anyway, when she got her award and the film resources, even if she could not complete the task, what could Elena do to her?

“Why are you here?”

After following Samir into the restaurant, Alora asked in a low voice while walking, “Do you have business to talk about?”

Samir was stunned for a moment. This little fool. She still didn’t know.

The man continued to walk forward with her. “What a coincidence.”

Alora took a deep breath and stopped. “Teacher Rowan just told me that he will be here soon, but...”

The woman sent a message to Teacher Rowan.

Samir’s phone rang.

The man muted his phone, “Go sit down first.”

Alora frowned. “I’d better wait at the door...”

Samir narrowed his eyes slightly and his gaze fell on her fair neck and collarbone.

Just now, when he saw her dress from across the road, he was stunned,

Now that he was close to her, he felt that this woman was even more attractive.

The man frowned and took off his suit jacket to cover her collarbone and neck.

While Alora was in a daze, he pulled her into a private room and closed the door. “Wait here.”

“I asked Mathias to wait outside. If your Teacher Rowan comes, he will inform you.”

Alora still felt that something was wrong.

Looking at her anxious face, he locked her between him and the door. “Alora”

He lowered his head and looked at her white face. He leaned close to her ear and whispered, “Why are you not obedient?”

Alora was stunned, and her face quickly flushed to her ears. “It’s... fine.”

After that, she hurriedly got out from under his arms and returned to the chair to sit down.

Unexpectedly, Samir also sat down in the chair.

“Aren’t you going to see your friend?” she asked in confusion.

“That friend of mine is late, just like your Teacher Rowan.” He leaned back in his chair and glanced at her elegantly.

“Oh.” Alora didn’t feel anything wrong.

She sat on the chair and thought about it for a while, but she still began to send a message to Teacher Rowan

“Teacher Rowan, I’m in the private room chatting with Mr. Rowan. Tell me when you arrive. I will come out!” Samir, who was separated from her by a table, looked at his phone and smiled. “Who is Mr. Rowan? We have the same last name. Interesting!”

“Yes…”

Alora blushed. She glanced at Samir secretly and then lowered her head to reply, “Mr. Rowan is my husband.”

“I told you about him before.” “Oh, the husband who loves you very much?”

Alora sneaked a peek at Samir while secretly making up stuff.

Anyway, Samir and Teacher Rowan did not know each other. They might not have a chance to meet in this lifetime!

So she could brag however she wanted to brag!

In front of Teacher Rowan who had revealed some romantic interest in her, she always spared no effort to exaggerate the relationship between her and Samir, wanting to make Teacher Rowan give up.

Thinking of this, the woman continued to make up nonsense like a thief, “When you come, I will tell you more about my husband!”

“You can tell me now.”

Just as Alora finished sending the message, the man’s low and cold voice sounded in her ear.

“Oh, but let’s talk when you get here!”

Almost instinctively, Alora responded.

The moment she spoke, she suddenly felt that something was wrong.

The woman suddenly raised her head and looked at Samir. "You... What did you say?" The man sitting opposite her gracefully poured a glass of fruit juice and pushed it in front of her. "Didn't you say that when I come, you will tell me about the things between you and your husband?" The man looked at her with a smile in his deep eyes. "You can tell me now." "First, tell me how we met? How did you fall in love with me?" Alora, "...". Her eyes widened in shock as she stared unblinkingly at Samir. "You, you, you..". A bad premonition welled up in her heart. Alora hurriedly took the juice and took a sip. "Mr. Rowan, what do you mean?"

The man smiled faintly. He took out his phone and showed her the chat record.

"Mrs. Rowan."

The man leaned lazily against the chair with a smile on his lips. "I am the old man you are talking about. I am Teacher Rowan."

"..." Alora.

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 72

Chapter 72 Are You Confessing Your Love?

The air in the room seemed to have stagnated.

Alora's clear almond-shaped eyes were round and full of shock. She couldn't even speak clearly.

Samir lightly picked up the teacup and took a sip. "Surprised?" Alora hurriedly nodded her head.

This could no longer be considered an accident. This was simply a bolt from the blue!

Alora felt as if she had been struck by lightning!

And not just once, but countless times!

Right now, she was all burned and even crispy! Poor little thing!

The woman's mind went blank.

"Have a cup of tea to calm down."

“You don’t have to feel embarrassed,” Samir said as he poured her a cup of tea.

“Actually, I’ve been misunderstood quite a bit,” he said with a smile.

“Ugly, disfigured, abusive, perverted.” The man gracefully poured himself another cup of tea. “Compared to these...” “Old.”

“An elder.”

“He loved me so much.” “He pursued you like crazy.”

With every word he said, Alora’s face turned a little red.

By the time he finished, the woman’s face was so red and hot that it could fry eggs.

“However, there are some things you said that might come true.”

Alora was stunned and thought about it carefully.

She had told him that he was old, loved her, and...

The woman quickly picked up the teacup and took two sips of it.

What would come true had to be his age, right!

Yes, it must be age. Everyone will become old, right?

Definitely... definitely not the one about how he loved her so much...

As expected, Alora calmed down a lot after the warm tea entered her stomach. She took a deep breath, raised her head, and smiled awkwardly at Samir, “I, I... I thought that the Teacher Rowan that Sherry introduced to me should be an old man...” “That’s why...”

Samir looked at her face indifferently with his obsidian-like eyes, “I thought it was because I couldn’t understand emojis?” “...” Alora. “I am narrow-minded. I think I am self-righteous!” Alora admitted her mistake.

“I...”

“Alright, don’t be so nervous.”

The man interrupted her lightly. Alora pursed her lips, looked at him timidly, and obediently stopped talking.

This matter was indeed her fault. She really did not think Teacher Rowan could be Samir...

Now that the truth had been exposed, she couldn't be more embarrassed.

Samir was her husband. She could not hide from him.

They slept in the same room every day, in the same bed. And they even talked about having a daughter.

Looking at the woman's blushing face, Samir smiled helplessly, "I'm not here to listen to your apology."

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"Ever since I was a child, I always know what I am going to do," the man said in a low voice. "Other than things that I'm interested in, I don't care about anything else. I never bother to learn these things." "I married you because Steve and James liked you."

Alora twisted her hands under the table.

She knew that what he said was the truth.

But...

When he said these words so casually, she felt a little uncomfortable.

"I am 28 years old this year, five years older than you."

"My environment is very different from yours."

"In the past, I never felt that five years was such a big gap, nor did I feel that environment was so important." "But now, I can feel that you and I are very far away."

The light in Alora's eyes gradually dimmed.

Very... very far away?

Actually, it's not that far, is it... She was already trying her best to shrink the distance and adapt to the identity of Mrs. Rowan...

"So in the future."

"I will try my best to find time to understand emojis and memes and the entertainment industry, etc.," Samir said solemnly.

Alora looked up in shock.

“I am older than you and smarter than you,” the man in front of him said with his thin lips slightly raised.

“So, let me eliminate the distance between you and me.” Alora stared at him in a daze, feeling every cell in her body trembling slightly. “I... I don’t understand what you mean.” She heard her trembling voice.

“I want to try to understand you.”

“When I married you, it was because of Steve and James.” The man looked at her indifferently.

“But now, I want to know you and get closer to you.”

Alora felt that she was floating in the air.

Samir’s words made her feel as if she was stepping on clouds. Everything seemed unreal.

She never dreamed that Samir would speak to her like this. He did not say any ambiguous words, but his deep voice, his affectionate gaze, and every word he said... It made her feel excited.

However, this was not enough!

She pursed her lips and looked up at him fearfully. “Mr. Rowan, are you...”

“Are you confessing your love to me?”.

“Aren’t you nervous now?” the man asked with a faint smile.

Alora was stunned.

It seemed like... she was really not nervous anymore.

Now, her mind was filled with his heart-stirring words. How could she still be nervous? “That’s good.” The man gracefully put down the teacup. “Let’s continue to talk about the matter of you slandering me as an old man.”

Alora, “...”

So this man was just bluffing and saying all this to ease the awkward atmosphere?

But what he said... was too sincere.

She almost believed it.

Thinking of this, she lowered her head dejectedly. "Alright, I was wrong."

"I shouldn't think so stereotypically. Just because you don't understand emojis doesn't mean you're old." After she finished speaking, she looked up at his face. "Teacher Rowan, calm down." "I'm not angry."

"I still want to hear you tell me how we fell in love."

"..." Alora.

Again?

She took a deep breath and pursed her lips. "Then, Teacher Rowan, in order to express my apology," she said.

"I grant you a wish." "Really?" Samir raised an eyebrow. "Really."

The woman nodded seriously. "But it has to be something I'm capable of."

"If you want me to give you money, I can't."

"Also, don't say you want a daughter. I can't guarantee that it would be a daughter, not a son."

"Don't worry," Samir said with a faint smile.

"You have already signed an agreement about giving birth to a daughter. I won't do anything unnecessary."

Alora, "..."

The man looked at her blushing little face and narrowed his dark eyes slightly.

"However, I do have something that I need you to do."

"What?"

"In five years, you will get the best actress award."

"Can you do it?"

"Deal!"

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 73

Chapter 73 My Name Is Alora Van

“You seem to have a lot of confidence in yourself.”

“Of course, I’m a professional.”

“If you don’t have confidence in your own field, you won’t be able to do anything.”

“Since you’re so confident in your ability, why haven’t you got a single real part after five years of working as a sub?” Samir couldn’t help but laugh.

Alora’s face turned pale.

She lowered her head and stammered, “It’s because Truett didn’t want me to enter the entertainment industry...”.

“Just because of this?”

“His current girlfriend, Celia, is also in the entertainment industry.”.

“Moreover, Truett is doing his best to help Celia gain a foothold in the entertainment industry.” Obviously, this reason could not convince Samir.

Alora’s face turned pale.

Her fingers intertwined helplessly under the table.

She could not tell Samir about her worries.

Samir’s status and wealth far exceeded that of ordinary people.

With his status, he should not have a wife with a bad history.

Knock!

Just as the atmosphere in the private room gradually became awkward, someone knocked on the door of the private room at the right time.

The leading waiter brought a group of waiters into the room. “Did I disturb the two of you?”

“No.”

Samir’s low voice carried a bit of displeasure.

However, Alora secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

“Sir, Madam, all of your dishes have been served.” Two minutes later, the waiter respectfully bowed to them. “I wish the two of you a pleasant meal” he said.

After the waiter left, Alora was afraid that Samir would bring up the previous topic, so she quickly and attentively picked up some food for him.

“Let’s hurry up and eat!”

Samir looked at her, his dark eyes narrowing slightly.

However, he did not continue to talk about the previous topic.

After the meal, Samir followed Steve and James’ suggestions and took Alora to watch a movie.

The movie was a comedy, but halfway through, the heroine lost her memory and forgot all the past. A comedy became a tragedy.

Alora lay on the seat and cried.

In the past, she always felt that amnesia was a cliché.

But five years ago, her car accident made her lose about half a year of memory.

After she really lost her memory, she realized that it was so painful to have no memory.

The heroine did not remember her past. She did not even remember that she had given birth to a child. Alora’s tears were like a flood that had torn down a dam and could not be stopped.

“It’s all fake.”

Just as she was out of breath from crying, a large hand with slender fingers reached over and directly pressed her head into his warm embrace. “Stop crying now.” The man’s low and gentle voice made Alora cry even more fiercely.

Samir had no choice but to gently wipe her tears with his finger.

He wiped her tears again and again.

Even he was surprised that he was so patient.

The movie ended.

The female character who lost her memory remembered everything. The family was happy ever after.

But Alora could not be happy no matter what.

She knew that the heroine's memory had been restored.

However, her memory of that half-year would never come back.

The doctor had said that her brain had been severely damaged, and those memories might never come back. He told her to give up. When she returned home from the cinema, Alora was depressed all the way.

"Mommy and Daddy are back!"

As soon as the two entered the door, James greeted them with a smile. "Daddy and Mommy, how was the date?"

"Very fun," Alora said with a wry smile.

"Daddy bullied you?"

Seeing that she was in a bad mood, Steve frowned and looked warily at Samir behind Alora.

"No."

She took a deep breath, squatted down and pinched James' little face. "You already knew that Teacher Rowan was your daddy, didn't you?" James pursed his lips and nodded. "Yes..." "Does Steve also know?"

Steve looked at her, not saying a word.

"Alright, I'm not mad."

"It's just that if there is such a thing in the future, don't help him all the time. Help me sometimes." Alora smiled helplessly.

It was simply too embarrassing! "I'm a little tired. I'm going to rest." The woman stood up and stretched. After she finished speaking, she ignored the expressions on the faces of the father and sons in the living room and went upstairs directly.

"Well..."

"Why do I feel like Mommy isn't happy at all..." James stared blankly in the direction of Alora.

"Daddy, what happened?" Steve continued to look into Samir's eyes.

"The movie you recommended was very sad in the middle, She has been in a bad mood since," Samir said helplessly.

"No way!"

"I roughly scanned the content of the movie. Although there were many twists and turns in the middle, the ending was good." James was puzzled.

"Why is Mommy so unhappy?" "And." "Mommy herself is an actress. She knows better than anyone that the movie is fictional." Steve solemnly placed the book on his knee.

"Since she is so unhappy, there can only be one possibility." Samir nodded. "It should be a particular detail in the movie that poked her unhappy memories."

"Yes."

Steve took a deep breath and took out his phone. "I am buying tickets now. I will watch it with James tomorrow and analyze it well."

"You care so much about her?" asked Samir with a smile.

"Don't you care about her?"

"I guess Mathias will be working overtime to check Mommy's past information," said Steve, pursing his lips. Samir ignored him and went upstairs.

In the bedroom upstairs, Alora had already washed up and fallen asleep.

She had a very strange dream.

In the dream, she became the mother of two babies.

She was lying on the bed, her whole body very weak.

The two babies were lying in the cubicle outside her ward.

For some reason, there was a fire inside the ward, and thick smoke billowed.

She anxiously wanted to get up, but she could not get up. In the raging fire, she saw a man rushing towards her. "Don't worry about me. Save the children!" Through the thick smoke, she couldn't see the man's face clearly, but she was sure that he wanted to save her.

So she shouted anxiously, "Save the children first!"

"I can't move, you can't save me!"

The tall man stood in the fire and seemed to hesitate for a moment.

A moment later, he picked up the two children and rushed out quickly.

The man's voice was hoarse. "I will come back to save you!"

"Don't come back!" She looked at the fire that filled the sky and knew that once he left, it would be difficult to come in again. So she told him with all her strength, "Let the children forget me and find a new mother for them." "My name is Alora Van. I like the stars!"

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 74

Chapter 74 A Good Show!

Alora woke up from the nightmare, her cold sweat soaking the pillow.

She looked up outside the window. It was already the next morning.

The sun was very bright outside the window.

The woman wiped her sweat and let out a long sigh of relief. She lay back on the bed.

She did not know why she had such a dream.

It was clear that nothing similar had happened to her before.

Everything in the dream was very real as if she had really experienced it.

Moreover, the fire was so big. If it were true, she would have been burned to death. She took a deep breath and told herself that yesterday's movie must have caused her brain to be in a mess. That was why she had such an inexplicable dream.

Alora closed her eyes. Before she could completely wake up, her phone rang.

It was her father, Justin.

"No money again?"

Alora closed her eyes and said lazily, "Dad, you can't keep drinking like this."

"Even if you used to be a special forces soldier, you are old after all. If you keep drinking like this, your body will collapse sooner or later."

"You should go out and find a job...". "Alora."

Before she could finish her sentence, Justin interrupted her. "Daddy called you to say goodbye."

Goodbye? Alora suddenly opened her eyes and sat up from the bed. "Where are you going?" "Didn't I tell you that I was once a bodyguard after I retired from the army?" "The employer came to find me these days and asked me to go back and continue to protect her." "I am at the airport now. I'm in a hurry, so I won't say goodbye to you face to face." "Dad, I actually... I only said these words because I was worried about you. I didn't dislike you at all."

"You... Don't go." "If you need money, I can give it to you."

"Don't go..."

No matter how strong Justin was, he was now an old man in his fifties. She did not want him to do that kind of dangerous job anymore.

Although she always acted like she disliked Justin, she knew that Justin was the one who loved her the most in the world.

In the first eighteen years of her life, he did not participate.

But since they met each other finally five years ago, Justin had taken care of her a lot.

He taught her martial arts and how to protect herself.

If not for Justin, she would not have been able to be a martial arts substitute so well.

"Be good."

"I'm going back this time not for money, but to repay kindness." Justin sighed. "For the past five years, I've been afraid of troubling you, so I didn't dare to contact you too much. In the future, when I go abroad, I'll contact you even less."

"Alora, you have to take care of yourself."

"Then you have to be careful outside." Alora bit her lips, tears silently falling.

"I will." Justin smiled faintly

After a while, he seemed to have thought of something. "The jade pendant that I gave you last time, you have to keep it well. Don't let anyone see it. Do you hear me?"

Hearing him mention the jade pendant, Alora was shocked.

"That jade pendant... I lost it." The last time she came out of Justin's house, she was kidnapped by Director Wang's people, and she had been busy all the time.

When she remembered the jade pendant, she could no longer find it.

She had also returned to the alley where she had been attacked and asked about the police who had investigated the case that day, but she still could not find it. "I'm sorry, Dad."

"I was careless..." Alora did not tell him about her being kidnapped.

On the other side of the line, Justin was silent for a long time.

"Maybe this is fate."

"You don't have to blame yourself. That jade pendant is not worth much." Justin sighed.

"Actually, I don't know if it is good or bad to give you that jade pendant..."

Perhaps it was destined that Alora and her family would not reunite.

Thinking about it now, it was not a bad thing.

"Just pretend that you never had that jade pendant."

"Protect yourself, hide your birthmark, and live a good life in the future." We

"Dad, do you have a photo of that jade pendant?" Alora pursed her lips.

"I actually blame myself for losing my mother's pendant. I have posted a bounty on the Internet recently, but there are no photos. I have only seen it once. I can't describe it..."

"There are no photos!"

"I told you not to look anymore!" Justin's voice suddenly became serious.

"Even if there are photos, you are not allowed to look for it again. This matter ends here!"

US herald

"It's time to board the plane. I'm leaving," he said with a sigh. "Remember, don't look for it!" Alora frowned and wanted to say something more, but there was only a beeping sound on the other side of the line.

She sighed doubtfully. When she called again, Justin had turned off his phone.

Helplessly putting down the phone, Alora turned on the computer.

A few people had already replied to the bounty post that she had posted. There were even private detectives who had left their contact details and asked her to call them.

Alora took a deep breath and deleted the post.

She did not understand why her father would have such a strong reaction.

That jade pendant was just a relic of her mother. Why was it so mysterious?

Alora couldn't figure it out, so she decided not to think about it. At this time, an email came.

She opened her email and found that it was a new script sent by the general screenwriter. Alora roughly glanced at it. There were major changes.

The supporting role changed from a silly girl in love into a career woman, and her romance with Truett had become not so important. It was also because the romance part had been deleted to the point that not even half of it was left, that in the following days when Alora was filming, she had never filmed with Truett. When she was filming with Truett again, it was the day of Golden Ox Award's awards ceremony.

The awards ceremony was at night.

"Hurry up and put on makeup for Truett!" Truett's assistant shouted from the set early in the morning. "In the afternoon, Truett still has to prepare for tonight's awards ceremony!"

"This year's best actor is none other than Truett! Be careful! He's a star-to-be!"

"Show off!" "It's not even the awards ceremony yet," the makeup artist whispered to Alora. "And he's acting like he already got the award. Annoying!" After saying that, the makeup artist looked at Alora and curled her lips. "And I heard that Truett's ex-girlfriend has been disqualified, but for some reason, she qualified again just a week before the award ceremony!" "And she has a high chance of winning according to the news." She nudged Alora with her arm. "Do you think it would be a good show tonight?" Alora frowned and thought for a moment before smiling. "A good show it will be indeed!" But it was not the kind of show everybody else was expecting. After all, Alora was very clear that Truett and Celia actually did not break up at all. The show that she spoke of... was of another kind.

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 75

Chapter 75 She Felt Insulted

After putting on makeup, Alora entered the set, as usual, preparing to do a scene with Truett.

“Alora, we meet again.” “Do you know what day it is today?” Truett stood in front of Alora with a proud smile on his face.

“I know, Golden Ox Award.” The woman glanced at him indifferently.

It’s also the day you’re officially a cuckold!

“It’s good that you know.”

Truett proudly stuffed an invitation into Alora’s hand. “According to the rules, a newcomer like you who just entered the industry would not have the opportunity to participate in such a grand event without an invitation from the crew.”

“Celia managed to get this for you.”

“By the way, you still don’t know, right? Tonight, Celia will participate as well.”

“This year, she will definitely get the best newcomer actress award.”

As he spoke, he sighed and moved closer to Alora, lowering his voice. “You spent so much effort to snatch away Celia’s part. And yet?”

“After she gets the award tonight, she will have a lot of movies in the future. There will definitely be more and more directors that want her to act in their movies.”

Alora took a step back and looked at Truett with a fake smile. “It’s too early to say this now.”

“Until the last moment, no one knows who the award tonight belongs to. Isn’t that right?”

“Don’t worry, I will definitely attend the award ceremony tonight.” She stuffed the invitation back into Truett’s hands.

“I don’t need the invitation.” After that, she turned around and left.

Truett looked at her back and snorted.

He knew that Alora must be jealous! Of course, he did not expect her to bless him and Celia. As long as Alora was still in this circle, he would have a chance to embarrass Alora!

Thinking of this, he turned to look at the staff behind him coldly. “When will the shoot begin?”

"I'm in a hurry. I need to get some sleep in the afternoon to prepare for the evening award ceremony!"

The staff quickly smiled. "Right away!"

The crew had been arranging things very tightly in the morning.

Even though there was no stopping at all, Alora and Truett only finished at 1:30 p.m.

After ending the work, Alora stood at the entrance of the set and waited for the car.

A red BMW stopped beside her.

Alora recognized that this car... It was Elena's car.

She frowned. Why did Elena come?

Just as she was filled with doubts, the car window rolled down. Celia, who was wearing sunglasses and a mask, waved in the direction of Truett. Truett quickly gave his assistant a few instructions before walking up to the car. He opened the car door and got in.

Alora suspected that she was seeing things.

After the car left, she carefully thought about it.

That red BMW was indeed Elena's.

When did Elena become so familiar with Celia?

She lent her the car?

Just when Alora was puzzled, a black Maserati stopped beside her.

The window of the back seat of the car lowered, revealing James' smiling face.
"Mommy, get in the car!"

Alora opened the car door and got in.

To her surprise, not only was James in the car, but Steve, who usually did not like to go out, was also in the car.

At this moment, Steve was sitting in the front passenger seat like a little adult, reading a book seriously.

Sitting next to Alora, James put his head on Alora's thigh like a spoiled child, and looked at her with a pair of big bright eyes. "Mommy, my brother and I will take you to eat. After dinner, we will buy a dress!" "A dress?" Alora frowned.

"Yes."

"Mommy, aren't you going to attend Golden Ox Award tonight?" the little boy nodded seriously.

"I checked your wardrobe. There are no formal dresses."

"That's why Brother took out that one million and two hundred thousand to buy clothes for you."

"One million and two hundred thousand?" Alora was stunned. . It was just to buy a dress, there was no need to take so much money, right? "This money is not clean." Steve, who was reading a book in the front row, raised his head lightly. "Just spend it all."

This 1.2 million was the money that Celia had spent last time to hype things up.

It was almost all of Truett's savings.

Alora still felt that it was a little inappropriate.

"Oh, Mommy."

"This is the money of that scumbag." James rolled his eyes.

"The scumbag's money?" Alora was even more confused.

"The money of Truett!"

James took a deep breath and explained the origin of the money to Alora.

Alora, "... "So, that company... was controlled by the two of you?" "No, the boss of that company knew Brother Alexander."

"Later, my brother wrote some useful programs for that company. They owed my brother a favor, so they helped us."

Alora swallowed her saliva in shock.

It was her son! That day, Steve had asked her to buy fruits for him. She had no idea that the people behind the scenes that day, besides Samir, also included these two little guys!

And it was actually these two little fellows who were in charge.

She looked at them, “Are you...geniuses?”

Steve looked at her like he was looking at a fool and did not say anything. “Guess,” James chuckled.

Alora, “...”

She felt that she was insulted.

Fortunately, these two little guys were not her biological children. If she could give birth to such two babies, she would definitely faint from happiness!

However, although she was excited, the money of the scumbag Truett still had to be squandered. After the three of them went to the restaurant for a simple meal, they began to stroll around the shopping mall for high-end dresses.

In order to make Alora stunning tonight, Steve and James chose a dress worth 200,000 yuan for her. In addition to bags, shoes, accessories, they spent more than half of the money.

After buying these, James glanced at the balance and complained, “Mommy, you are too nice. There’s still so much left.”

He wanted Alora to wear an outfit worth 1.2 million yuan while standing in front of Truett and Celia.

“There’s no need to waste money.” Alora smiled helplessly.

“Here you go.” “This money was originally meant to be given to you.” Steve snatched the bank card and stuffed it into Alora’s hands.

“You can do whatever you want with it.”

Alora hesitated for a while and accepted it.

After coming out of the mall, Alora was stuffed into a styling salon by the two little guys to do makeup and styling. Sitting in the chair, Alora was being fixed by the makeup artist while sending a message to Justin.

“Dad, have you gotten off the plane? Have you arrived?”

“Be careful over there.”

“I sent you 50,000. You have to eat on time. You have to stay healthy.”

At the airport on the other side of the earth, Justin looked at the messages on his phone and closed his eyes.

“Let’s go.” “What are you dilly-dallying for? Don’t think that you came here to enjoy yourself!” the man at the side shouted coldly.

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 76

Chapter 76 Don’t Take the Bait

This year, Golden Ox Award was held by Star Hotel. Star Hotel was Banyan City’s largest five-star hotel. The boss was elusive, and even Star Hotel’s manager had never seen the boss himself.

But half an hour before the start of Golden Ox Award, the boss called the general manager. “Go to the parking lot to pick up a woman named Alora. Invite her to the venue and find the most conspicuous place to sit her down. Treat her well.”

“Yes!”

“Boss, what are the characteristics of this woman called Alora?” the general manager politely agreed.

“She is very beautiful,” the boss on the other side of the line said after a moment of silence.

After that, he hung up the phone.

The general manager, “...”

Very beautiful?

Which female star participating in the awards ceremony tonight is not beautiful?

How could he find someone like this!?

Helpless, the general manager could only search for information about Alora on the Internet while taking the elevator in a hurry to greet her in the parking lot.

What shocked him was that the Alora that the boss asked him to take care of was actually a sub!

It was not that there was no news about Alora on the Internet, but for some reason, every photo was very blurry, and he could not tell what she looked like at all!

Just as the general manager was anxiously looking for someone in the parking lot, a black Maserati stopped. Alora, who was wearing a blue back-revealing dress, got out of the car. It was the first time she was wearing such a revealing dress. She was not used to it.

The woman took a white outfit and put it on her body. She smiled and said goodbye to the two little guys in the car, "Be good and go back."

"If only I could attend the party with Mommy," James said as he lay on the car window with a sad expression.

In the past, they had many chances to attend formal events.

However, Steve and James were completely uninterested in such occasions, so they never participated.

But now, looking at the sexy and beautiful Alora, James suddenly wanted to participate. He wanted to hold her hand and stand in front of everyone, proudly telling them that this beauty was his mother!

"Be good."

"Tonight is the awards ceremony. There are a lot of reporters and media people." Alora rubbed his head helplessly. "If I take you with me, you will be seen."

"Your daddy doesn't want you to be exposed. He is afraid that your life will be disturbed by unrelated people."

"So be good and go back. Mommy will take good care of herself. Don't worry!"

James pursed his lips and shrank his little head back into the car.

After that, the car started.

Alora's figure was getting farther and farther away from the window.

James sighed and sat back in the car.

"Should I call Brother Alexander and ask him to take care of Mommy?"

"It's not his turn yet." Steve raised his head and looked at James as if he was looking at a fool.

"What do you mean?"

“Didn’t you notice that there was no news from Daddy this afternoon?” the little guy rolled his eyes at James.

“Mathias said that Daddy was busy with a meeting in the company this afternoon.” James was still puzzled.

“He worked hard in order to make the evening time available.”

“You’re so stupid. You won’t be able to find a girlfriend in the future,” he said, glancing at James indifferently

James, “...”

His brother was so young, but he had already started to think about these things?

After sending Steve and James off, Alora slowly walked out of the parking lot. But the parking lot was too big, and Alora could not find the exit for a while.

Many people in the parking lot were busy as if they were looking for someone.

“She used to be a substitute actor. She should not be so beautiful or fashionable. Search carefully, do not let go of any ordinary woman!” The man in the lead reminded coldly.

The security guards responded and began to move separately.

When everyone passed by her, they looked straight ahead.

Alora frowned. When the bodyguards dispersed, she carefully walked to the man in the lead. “Excuse me, where is the exit?”

The man pointed in a direction in frustration. “Just go straight here.”

“Thank you.”

Alora nodded. Just as she was about to turn around and leave, she seemed to think of something and turned around.

“I...”

She looked at the general manager’s face seriously. “I just want to tell you...”

“Many people who act as substitutes are very beautiful and fashionable. They are not ordinary at all.”

For example, her.

However, Alora did not say it.

After she finished speaking, she turned around and left in large strides.

The general manager looked in the direction the woman left and silently rolled his eyes.

When Alora came up from the parking lot, Sherry's assistant, Henry, had been waiting for her at the dooerror a long time.

Seeing that Alora had come, Henry rushed up and stuffed an invitation to Alora. "Sherry has already gone

in."

"She is one of the female leads tonight, so there are more people looking for her."

"OK." Alora smiled faintly and accepted the invitation. She followed Henry into the venue. The venue was bustling with noise and excitement.

The awards ceremony had yet to begin when actors, directors, and producers gathered in twos and threes to chat.

Alora randomly found a corner and sat down.

"Yo, you really came."

Before her butt even warmed up the seat, a female voice filled with ridicule sounded from behind her.

It was Celia.

Alora subconsciously turned around.

Behind her, Celia was holding Truett's arm and walking towards her.

Celia was dressed in a white dress that was fluttering like a fairy. Truett was dressed in a white suit with gold trimmings, looking elegant and gentlemanly.

The two of them stood together like a perfect couple. "I remember that before I found out about your relationship, I told you that no matter if you won or not, I would come to see it with my own eyes," Alora said with a faint smile. "You kept your promise," Celia sneered. "Of course." "I can't go back on my word like some bastards, can I?" Alora said with a smile. "What did you say?" Celia's face turned pale. "Nothing." "Don't take the bait," Alora said with a faint smile. "Or are you willing to admit that you are what I said, a bastard?" Celia's expression was extremely ugly. "Don't lower yourself to her level." Truett snorted coldly and raised his hand to hold Celia's hand. "She can only boast."

“After all, after tonight’s award ceremony, our status will be different. Why are you angry with such a small character?”

“You’re right.” Celia narrowed her eyes.

“Alora, no matter how eloquent you are, you can’t change the fate of being stepped on by us in the future.”

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 77

Chapter 77 Jealous?

Looking at Celia’s proud face, Alora smiled helplessly. “It’s a good thing to be confident.”

“But.”

“You haven’t won the award yet. Isn’t it a little too early to start planning your future?”

“Is it?”

“In less than an hour, I will get the award that I deserve.” Truett sneered.

“Are you sure that nothing will happen within this hour?”

“Alora, after saying so much, you still can’t stand the blow of me and Truett getting the award, right?” Celia rolled her eyes.

There was no suspense at all for tonight’s award.

Not only did Director Lee spend money for her, but Elena also helped her.

Before coming here, Celia even opened the envelope and saw the winner’s name already.

Tonight, the best actor was Truett, and the best newcomer actress was her. There was no doubt at all!

“Whatever.”

Alora yawned, “However, since you are sure that you can get the award, why don’t you come back and show off to me after you get it?”

“You two only make me want to laugh right now.”

“You!”

“Alora, just you wait.” Celia glared at her fiercely before smiling.

“Don’t leave after tonight’s ceremony ends!”

“Don’t worry, I won’t leave,” the woman said with a faint smile.

After saying that, Alora didn’t bother to look at them anymore and closed her eyes to rest.

In fact, she did not know who the best actor was tonight. Maybe it was Truett, or maybe it was someone else.

But what she knew was that the best newcomer actress for tonight would definitely not be Celia.

It was not because she knew some insider news, but because...

Among the judges for the best newcomer actress, there was Director Lee, and his decision had a higher influence than others.

Soon, the people in the venue came one after another. Because Alora was a little newcomer in the entertainment circle, she was not part of the red carpet or the small talk. She was also happy to have nothing to do. She watched the show while taking videos and sending them to Anne. Until Leo appeared on her camera.

“Why are you here?” Alora was startled.

If she remembered correctly, Leo had publicly announced that he would not participate in this year’s ceremony.

After all, he had won almost all the awards in the past few years.

In order to give the others a chance to win the award, he took the initiative to quit.

“I changed my mind.”

Leo sat down next to Alora. He looked ahead and said calmly, “I saw the actors this year.”

*None of them are really qualified.”

“The only one who is Ok is the actor called Truett.” He turned to look at Alora. “But his performance is not very stable.” “Although he did not make any mistakes in his acting before, in the past month, he has been doing very well.”

“It’s not that he doesn’t work as hard. I think he must have changed his acting instructor.” “After all, I’ve already won Golden Ox Award several times. I don’t want the credibility of this award to drop. So, I told the judges that I would participate.”

“Are you surprised?” he asked as he glanced at Alora.

“Very surprised.” Alora nodded.

She was pretty sure now Truett would not get the award!

“We had a little misunderstanding before.”

Leo changed to a comfortable position and sat on the chair next to Alora. “After returning that day, Stella also explained everything to me in detail.”

“I apologize to you and your husband for my attitude that day.”

“In the future, you and I have to work together. I don’t want there to be too much of a gap between you and me.”

Alora was stunned.

She did not expect that someone of Leo’s status would come to her side to apologize to her in public. “Actually, I have long forgotten.” The woman smiled awkwardly. “You forgot, but I didn’t forget.” “The fact that I’m sitting next to you is enough for you to make the headlines tonight.” Leo smiled as he looked at the reporters who were shooting at them from afar.

“Take it as an apology from me.”

“...” Alora.

She didn’t realize that there were so many reporters taking photos of her and Leo!

No wonder she felt a chill behind her back.

She took a deep breath and continued to chat with Leo. In a private room on the second floor of the venue, a man in black was holding a red wine goblet in his hand. He looked coldly at the woman in a blue dress.

“Samir, what are you doing?”

Seeing that he had been leaning there without moving, Mark frowned and walked over.

At a glance, he saw that Alora was chatting and laughing with Leo downstairs.

“No wonder you’re frozen.”

Mark patted Samir on the shoulder and teased, “It seems that they are just talking about work. Are they

going to act together in a movie?”

“It was you who helped Alora get the opportunity.”

“There’s no need to be jealous.”

“Who said I was jealous?” Samir narrowed his eyes and looked up at him.

“Then why are you standing here and not moving?”

“Don’t forget, we are not here to watch the show tonight.” Mark pouted. The man turned to look at him. “Then what are we here for?”

“...” Mark. The reason they came to this awards ceremony tonight was obviously to investigate a commercial spy. Previously, they had received news that the commercial spy would be exchanging information with someone at this awards ceremony, so they had come. Unexpectedly, after coming here, Samir had no intention of investigating the spy at all. In his eyes, there was only Alora! “Don’t look anymore.” “She is your wife. Haven’t you looked enough at home?” Mark raised his hand to block his line of sight. Samir narrowed his eyes and slapped his hand away. He continued to look in the direction of Alora and Leo with a burning gaze.

Well...

Mark rolled his eyes. “Then do you still want to investigate your spy?”

“You’re here.”

Samir glanced at him indifferently. “You can do it.” Mark, “...”

Was the Rowan Group Samir’s company or his? Why did he have to investigate?

However...

Mark sighed. In fact, losing millions was not worth mentioning to Samir. Mark was actually quite surprised that he took the initiative to bring up the matter. He did not expect that Mr. Rowan, who was usually very busy, would actually take the initiative to investigate an insignificant spy. Perhaps, from the beginning, Samir’s goal was just to see Alora...

Thinking of this, Mark raised his leg and was about to leave when he heard Samir's low voice.

"Tell me, how about I enter the entertainment industry?" Mark almost fell to the ground. "Why?" he asked weakly. "I feel uncomfortable watching her chat with him." The man looked at Alora seriously. "... Mark But you say you're not jealous?"

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 78

Chapter 78 For My Wine, I Decided to Help You

Leo did not sit beside Alora for a long time.

Because of his status and identity, the focus of all the media was on him, and Alora could not get used to

Therefore, after a small talk with her, Leo got up and left.

Not long after, Celia held Truett's arm, walking up to the red carpet. This couple had broken up in a high-profile manner, but now they were together again. For a moment, it caused quite a stir in the venue. All the cameras of the reporters were pointed at them. "Mr. Truett, you broke up with Celia not long ago, right? Why do you suddenly appear together, hand-in-hand?"

"Could the previous break-up be fake?"

"Or are there any secrets behind the previous break-up?"

Faced with the reporters' interrogation, Truett smiled faintly and said, "Everyone, don't overthink it. We have indeed broken up, but there is no rule that we can't be friends after breaking up, right?"

"So, you are now attending this awards ceremony as friends?"

"Of course, everyone can also take it as me courting Miss Celia.

"I thought that Celia was a heinous woman, so I broke up with her in a fit of anger.

"But later I found out that Celia actually had her own difficulties, but she was unwilling to reconcile with me. I could only try to win her heart again.

"I begged her for a long time for tonight's ceremony, and she finally agreed to it." "This is our private business. Everyone, let's not pay too much attention to it. Tonight's focus should be on the award ceremony."

The two of them were very eye-catching. Many of the media present already knew that the two of them would definitely win the award tonight, so they spared no effort to point their cameras at Truett and Celia.

Alora looked at the two people standing in the middle of the red carpet and looked down to tell the time.

From afar, Celia saw Alora sitting in the corner, looking down at her phone.

The smile on her lips grew even wider.

She knew that Alora was just being stubborn!

Now that she and Truett were the center of attention, Alora must be jealous and hateful! Celia snorted in her mind, and the smile on her face became even sweeter. She had been preparing for a long time – just for tonight.

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She dressed herself up perfectly, even the curve of her eyelashes was strictly controlled.

She wanted her most beautiful appearance to welcome the first award from the entertainment industry in her life.

After tonight, she would completely trample Alora under her feet, making that bitch unable to turn over for the rest of her life!

“Ding -!”

All of a sudden, the sound of new emails rang out.

Almost every reporter present received a new email. Everyone looked down.

The atmosphere in the venue was still warm, but when each reporter looked up again, there was a hint of mockery in their eyes. “I think that Celia and I still have a connection. It is only a matter of time that I can win her heart again.” Truett, who did not know what was going on, was still smiling and showing love to Celia.

The reporters around them were also silent.

Did the poor Truett still have no idea?

“Miss Celia, Mr. Truett, do you know Lee? Director Lee?” a female reporter asked.

“Of course I do.”

“Director Lee took care of me. I almost became the heroine of his new play.” Celia smiled.

“Almost?”

The female reporter sneered and showed the photo on her phone. “Miss Celia, you and Director Lee have already done this, but you still can’t even take the female lead?”

Hearing Director Lee from the mouth of the female reporter, Celia was slightly panicked, but she still looked at the reporter with a trained smile. “I don’t know what you are talking about...”

Before she finished her words, her face, which was covered in exquisite makeup, instantly turned pale!

The photo in the female reporter’s hand was the private photo between her and Director Lee!

When Celia saw the photo, Truett also saw it.

His face suddenly turned pale. “Mr. Truett, may I ask if you know about the sexual relations between Miss Celia and Director Lee?”

“Miss Celia, how long have you been in this relationship with Director Lee? Did you cheat, or did Truett allow you to do so?”

“Truett, I heard that you have been working with Director Lee recently. Did you get your role by sacrificing your girlfriend?”

“Celia, is Director Lee the first director you have slept with? Is there anyone else?”

In an instant, the reporters’ questions were like cannonballs that were fired at Truett and Celia.

The two of them panicked in an instant.

The warm and happy atmosphere of the interview instantly went tense. Truett snatched the phone from the reporter’s hand.

Each photo in the phone seemed to have grown a pair of hands, slapping him hard on the face! In these photos, Celia and Director Lee kissed by the sea, they shagged in the rose flowers, and on the balcony...

Celia was seen sitting on Director Lee in each photo!

"I'm sorry, the photos are all photoshopped. I will investigate this matter later. Please don't speculate too much!"

"The woman in the photo has such a twisted expression. It can't be me at all." Celia's face was deathly pale.

"Is it impossible?"

"I know best what you look like on the bed!" Truett gritted his teeth and glared at Celia.

"Celia, I didn't expect you to betray me!" The man grabbed Celia by the collar.

"Last time, I gave you all my money to help you trend on social media!"

"You end up betraying me..."

"Truett, listen to me. There must be a misunderstanding, there must be a misunderstanding..."

Celia gritted her teeth and explained to Truett anxiously while raising her hand to hide from the reporters who were shooting her ugly look. "These photos must have been photoshopped..."

"The photos can be edited, but what about the videos, can they?"

At this time, Sherry, who was wearing a pink dress, held Alexander's arm and came up.

This sentence instantly turned the noisy venue into a quiet place.

Everyone looked at Sherry in a daze.

An ominous feeling welled up in Celia's heart, she looked up in a daze. "What do you mean..."

Sherry smiled faintly and pointed at the big screen on the stage in the distance. "Are there any minors in the venue? In one minute, the parents should take their children and get out of here."

The faces of several child actors' parents changed and they directly took their children out.

Everyone knew what was about to happen.

Celia secretly grabbed the corner of Sherry's clothes with a pale face. "Ms Sherry..."

"Now you remember to show me respect?"

“Have you forgotten your rumour that I climbed to my position because of men?” Sherry laughed coldly.

“Darling, wait for the lawyer’s letter.”

After that, the big screen in the distance lit up.

“Director Lee... Can I get the best newcomer actress this time?”

“If you promise me, I’ll be on the top, okay?”

On the big screen, Celia’s leg was on Director Lee’s shoulder, and he pressed her against the door. While shagging, she asked for the award.

“For you, I’ll give you whatever award you want!” “I only want your award now...”

Celia’s charming voice, and Director Lee’s deep and hoarse voice echoed in the venue.

This was too exciting...

Everyone was shocked and speechless.

Sitting in the corner, Alora frowned as she watched the video.

What was going on?

She only wanted to use the photos of Celia and Director Lee. Why did the video come out?

“I got someone to shoot it.”

A low male voice came into her ears.

Alora was stunned. She turned her head. Samir was sitting in the seat where Leo sat before. Her eyes were indifferent. “A few photos are not convincing enough.” “You are so stupid. If you are betrayed by others, you may have to drink my wine again.” “For my wine, I have decided to help you.” The man smiled.

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 79

Chapter 79 Throw Them Out

“But..”

“How did you know.” Alora looked at the R-rated scenes hesitantly. She had planned to expose the relationship between Celia and Director Lee at the awards ceremony

tonight. Only Anne knew about that. How did Samir know? “I know very well what you are planning.”

“You suddenly wanted the female lead of Purple City, and then you suddenly wanted to attend tonight’s awards ceremony,” the man crossed his legs.

Alora was slightly stunned.

‘Samir, he...’

From her two actions, he could guess what she was going to do tonight.

He even provided more evidence for her...

Her heart trembled with excitement, but when she opened her mouth, she could only spit out the words “thank you”.

“Why are you thanking me?”

Samir raised his hand and placed it on the back of Alora’s seat. From a distance, it looked like he was hugging Alora.

In the distance, Mark, who was arranging for people to look for spies, coldly rolled his eyes.

‘This damn tsundere really sits on where Leo has sat!’

Seeing the video on the big screen, Truett was stunned for a minute as if he had been struck by thunder.

A minute later, he realised something and rushed towards the screen like a lunatic, shouting like a mad man,

“Stop, stop playing!”

“Stop -!”

He rushed up angrily and stretched out his arm, trying to cover Celia’s naked body on the big screen, but the screen was too large to be covered.

“Stop looking!”

“It’s all fake, it’s all fake!”

“Celia has been with me for five years. For her, I even have disappointed Alora who loved me the most. How could she betray me!”

“The photos are edited, the videos are edited, and the sound is also edited!”

“Truett, what did you say about your relationship with Alora?”

Only then did Truett realize that he had said something wrong. “I have nothing to do with her!” He glared at the reporter with a pale face. At this moment, the big screen became dark and the video was over.

Truett let out a long breath of relief, thinking that this torture would end here.

Unexpectedly, after two seconds, another video started playing.

It was still Celia.

But this time, the person on her bed had changed.

It was another director who had worked with Celia before.

Celia collapsed on the ground, not even having the strength to stand up.

How could...

How could someone take these things down...

She had clearly done it very discreetly!

“Miss Celia...”

“Miss Wade!”

The reporters were fans of such chaos. A group of people surrounded Celia, and another group of people surrounded Truett.

The two people, who once had the personas of being exquisite and noble, were now like two pariahs.

Celia’s eyelashes fell off, her hair was messy, and the tail of her gauze dress was covered with footprints by reporters.

Truett was not much better. His face was red, like an angry lion.

With the footage of her and Director Lee alone, he could fool himself that it was edited, it might be an accident, and it was Director Lee who forced Celia to do so.

But now, there was one more!

He even didn't know how many surprises were waiting for him!

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For the past five years, he had neglected and alienated Alora because of Celia. Even though he knew that Alora had done everything for him, he was still attracted to Celia. Because he thought Alora was dirty while Celia was pure! But now, her cheating made him the biggest joke!

He abandoned Alora who was wholeheartedly devoted to him, and he thought he could live with Celia for a lifetime. And what did he get?

Surrounded by reporters, he walked over and stood in front of Celia.

"Truett."

The makeup on Celia's face was smudged. She looked at Truett with tears in her eyes and fell into his arms. "Truett, I'm so scared. I..."

"Pa-!"

With a loud sound, Celia fell to the ground and even rolled on the ground twice.

"Celia!"

"You betrayed me!" Truett glared at her with eyes that could spit fire.

"You told me that Alora was not clean and that you were purer than her!"

"Is this your f*cking purity?"

"You're so f*cking pure!?"

One of Celia's teeth had been knocked out, and she lay on the ground, vomiting blood.

"Truett, listen to

me..."

"I don't want your explanation!"

"For you, I lost the woman who loved me the most, I also lost all my money!" Truett rushed up and grabbed her collar.

"I'll kill you!"

As he said this, he grabbed Celia's neck crazily.

The reporters were at first standing there to watch the show. Seeing that violent scene, they rushed to pull Truett away.

“Alright.”

“Call the police and send them to the hospital.” Leo, who had been silent the whole time, stood up and stopped the farce.

“Our awards ceremony still has to continue.”

Sherry frowned and unhappily asked someone to turn off the big screen.

Obviously, this farce was not enough for her.

Ten minutes later. Celia was taken away by the ambulance. Truett was taken away by the police.

“Alora!”

When he was escorted to the door by the police, Truett suddenly turned around and smiled at her. “I know that you still love me.”

“Remember to bail me out soon. I will treat you well in the future!

“I thought you were dirty, but Celia is dirtier than you. Give me a chance, and I will treat you well...”

Before he could finish his words, Samir gave him a glare, and Truett’s words were stuck in his throat.

It was him again!

He was the one who changed the script for Alora last time!

“Pretty boy, don’t try to seduce someone else’s girlfriend just because you think you’re younger than me or you are handsome!

“I will take Alora back sooner or later.”

Truett shouted while being escorted away by the police.

Alora, “...”

‘Truett, you may not know, but it is me who wanted to send you in prison.’ ‘I won’t bail you out!

“Let’s go.”

Samir frowned and said in a low voice.

“Where are we going?” Alora was stunned.

“Truett is very smart.”

“What he said just now was not to you, but to them.” The man pointed at the reporters who were swarming in from afar.

Alora pursed her lips. Only then did she realise that Truett still wanted to make her a target, even at this moment!

He had deliberately said things like he disliked her for being dirty a few times, with an aim to arouse everyone’s curiosity.

He wanted to make her past public, he wanted to destroy her!

Thinking of this, Alora’s face turned pale.

Samir directly grabbed her hand and took her upstairs with strides.

The security guards blocked the way of the reporters at the stairs.

“Miss Van, was what Truett said just now true?”

“What was the relationship between you and Truett?”

“Truett said that he used to dislike you for being dirty. Is it because you are the same as Celia?”

The words from the reporters behind her were getting more and more aggressive.

Samir paused slightly and glanced back at the general manager. “Throw them out.” The general manager ordered some people to deal with those reporters and still followed Samir. “Mr. Rowan, my men didn’t find the Miss Alora you mentioned...” These words made Alora slightly stunned. She turned her head. Was this guy the one who looked for someone in the parking lot?

SO... The woman frowned slightly. “You said before that you wanted to find a tacky and ordinary double...”

“Are you talking about me?”

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 80

Chapter 80 Do I Need a Reason to Help You?

Only then did the general manager notice the woman beside Samir.

She was wearing a water-blue, backless gown. Her skin was as white as snow, her makeup was elegant, and her facial features were finely carved.

He was shocked for a long time. "You... you are Alora?"

"It's her."

Seeing that the general manager was staring at Alora, Samir took off his coat with a cold face and put it on her. Then, he took her into his arms overbearingly. "Do you think my wife should be ugly and tacky?"

The general manager was so shocked that his eyes were wide open!

He knew a gossip that he should not know!

This Ms. Alora was actually Samir's wife?

He quickly lowered his head and did not dare to look at Alora again. "It's my fault that I am biased against a double.

"I just didn't expect Madam to be so free from desires. She is so beautiful, but she is willing to be a double in the entertainment industry..."

"Madam and Sir are made for each other. What a perfect couple..."

The general manager tried so hard to search for any beautiful words he could think of.

His contrasting attitude made Alora want to laugh.

But she also felt that it was not good to laugh in front of the general manager.

So she turned her face away. "Hubby, let's go upstairs." The woman's words made Samir's body slightly freeze. "What did you call me just now?" he asked, looking down at her. "Hubby..." Alora was stunned.

Only after she said that did she realize that she had actually blurted out the word "husband".

"Mr... Mr. Rowan, let's go upstairs." The woman blushed.

She must have been flattered by the general manager's words!

She actually called Samir husband in public!

The man took a deep look at her, and went upstairs with his arm on her shoulder.

It was not until the people behind him were far away that Samir lowered his voice and said lovingly, "The voice of a husband is quite nice."

"Boom -!"

Alora felt that her head was about to explode because of shame!

She bit her lips, feeling that her face was so hot that it could fry an egg.

"But."

The man leaned close to her ear. The warm breath and his low voice echoed in her ears. "Only call me husband at home,

"I don't want other men to hear that."

After that, he continued to walk forward with her who was in his arms.

Alora felt as if she was walking in the clouds.

Her head was rumbling, her body was heavy while her feet were light.

Samir, he...

'What did this mean?'

She was confused for a long time.

By the time she came back to her senses, Samir had already taken her to a booth on the second floor and sat down. In the hall on the first floor, the awards ceremony had already begun.

Because of the farce between Truett and Celia, the ceremony had been delayed for half an hour.

There was no suspense on the result.

Because of the scandal between Truett and Celia, the rigged awards now went to Leo who won the Best Actor, and a newcomer who won the Best Newcomer Actress.

Alora had heard of this newcomer before. She was a female artist from Leo's studio, called Jane.

Looking at Leo and Jane standing in the middle of the stage, Alora frowned slightly, feeling that something was wrong

“My people discover that this Leo has been investigating you recently.” Samir took a sip of red wine.

“Investigate me?” Alora was stunned.

“Of course.”

“Why do you think he suddenly decided to attend the awards ceremony?” Samir narrowed his eyes.

“The female newcomer from his studio doesn’t have any talent. Even without Celia, the winner will definitely not be her.

“When Truett and Celia caused a mess, he stepped out to ease the embarrassment of the organisers. Of course, the organisers have to return him the favour.”

The man’s words made Alora stiffen.

“So... Leo has known that, today, there will be...”

“Yes.”

“He was sitting beside you just now. He must have a purpose.”

Alora felt a chill in her heart. She thought that Leo was really here to apologize to her...

Looking at Alora’s expression, Samir smiled slightly. “Stay away from him in the future.”

“No one will help another person for no reason.”

“Yes.”

Alora nodded hard.

Maybe... she was still too naive.

She really didn’t expect that Leo would come here for this reason.

However...

“Since no one will help another person for no reason, what about you?” The woman turned to look at Samir. “What about you? Why are you helping me?”

Although she had her own plans tonight, without Samir's help, everything might not have gone so smoothly. "Do I need a reason to help you?" "You are my wife." Samir turned his head and looked at Alora's face with his obsidian eyes.

"Is this reason enough?"

Alora paused and her face turned red.

After a while, she carefully reached out and gently hooked his finger. "Thank you, my husband."

The woman's skin was cold and delicate. The smooth touch was like a stone being thrown into Samir's calm lake, stirring up layers of ripples.

And her words "thank you, my husband", had even stirred up Samir's calm thoughts into a mess.

The man was no longer in the mood to watch the awards ceremony downstairs.

He got up and said with a cold face, "Let's go home."

"Are we going back now?"

"Aren't we waiting till the end?" Alora asked in confusion.

"We're not waiting anymore."

The man suppressed his surging thoughts, grabbed her arm, and pulled her out.

Alora wore crystal high heels and walked very slowly. When she was pulled by him, she was staggering, as if she could fall at any time.

After a few steps, Samir stopped.

"Too slow."

The man frowned in frustration and directly carried her up.

"Ah-"

Being suddenly carried up by the man, Alora reached out and wrapped her arms around his neck in a panic. Instantly, he sensed the fragrance from her.

Samir tightened his arms around her and walked even faster.

In the end, he did not take her home. Instead, he went straight to the suite on the top floor of Star Hotel. The man kicked open the door of the room. When Alora was thrown onto the bed, she finally understood what Samir meant by not waiting. "Um... I think I should take a shower first." She struggled to resist.

"Together."

Samir took off his tie and pulled her into the bathtub.

Alora felt like she was short of oxygen.

"Clothes..." Even though the air was flirty, she still did not forget that the dress she wore was worth hundreds of thousands!

She could not ruin it!

It was very troublesome to take off clothes in the water. She accidentally rubbed off the waterproof sticker pasted on her birthmark on her waist.

"This is..."

Samir pinched the sticker and frowned.

Alora pursed her lips.

Since she and Samir already had been so close, maybe it... it was not a problem to tell him?