Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 81

Chapter 81 I Don't Plan to Divorce in This Life

Ever since she was betrayed by Truett and Celia, Alora did not dare to show her feelings to others.

Moreover, her father had repeatedly warned her that she should not let others see the birthmark on her waist.

But Samir was her husband.

He had done so many things for her...

If he really wanted to know, she was not forbidden to tell him...

Alora took a deep breath and made herself prepared before slowly saying, "Actually... uh -"

Before she could finish her sentence, Samir's thin lips covered her mouth.

He swallowed the rest of the woman's words.

The lights were blurred and the vapour was dense.

In this extremely flirty atmosphere, Alora completely lost her reason.

She hugged him helplessly. "I want to go to the bed..."

"Don't be afraid."

The man bit her earlobe and coaxed her, "The bed is too hot."

Alora grabbed the slippery edge of the bathtub, hesitated for a moment, and then nodded, "This place is quite cool..."

"Good girl."

He lifted her chin and kissed her hungrily.

Their lips and teeth intertwined, and the night was messy.

In the lobby, which was on the first floor of the hotel, Mark glanced at the commercial spy who was captured by the security guard. He took out his cell phone to call Samir. No one answered.

Still no one answered.

He frowned and turned to look at the hotel manager. "Where did Samir go?"

He spent a lot of effort to catch this spy and saved Samir millions RMB. Now this man disappeared?

"Mr. Rowan went to the suite on the top floor," the general manager coughed.

"He went to sleep?"

Mark was so angry that he wanted to go upstairs, but he was stopped by the general manager.

"Mr. Rowan went up with Ms. Van."

Mark, "..."

'Damn it!

He had been helping Samir get rid of his phobia about women for five years. Now, this guy had just been married for a month and he was already being lovie-dovie?

The man flung his sleeves and left.

"Doctor Mark, where are you going?"

"Somewhere without loving couples to calm myself down."

When Alora woke up the next morning, her waist felt sore and her back hurt.

She felt like her entire body was about to fall apart.

"You're awake?"

The man's deep voice came from afar.

She frowned and subconsciously looked towards the direction of the voice.

Samir was sitting next to the French window.

He was wearing the white shirt he worn yesterday, without wearing a tie.

The shirt was a little wrinkled, and only the bottom buttons were buttoned. The man's sexy and strong chest was faintly discernible. He was dressed casually, he sat very casually, and his long legs were propped up casually. At this moment, he looked at her with a satisfied look and a smile on his lips. "Morning"

The man's mellow and magnetic voice made Alora's heart freeze.

She had to admit that this man looked particularly... attractive today.

If she did not have any strength right now, she would definitely be unable to resist it! "Good morning." In order to prevent herself from being bewitched by his appearance, Alora turned her face away

"What time is it now?"

"Ten o'clock in the morning."

Samir stood up and gracefully walked up to her. "Are you still uncomfortable?" His deep, unfathomable eyes looked at her gently. "Why uncomfortable?"

"Last night, you cried out that you were uncomfortable."

The man's deep voice seemed to have magic, wrapping around Alora's heart bit by bit. Her face turned red, and she turned her head away again, not daring to look at him. "It's... it's okay."

I can't continue this topic.'

"It's already ten in the morning. Why are you still here?" The woman bit her lip.

"Don't you need to go to work?"

"I asked for leave."

"Ask for leave?"

Alora looked back at him in shock. "Do you still need to ask for leave?"

Wasn't he the boss of Rowan Group?

"The president also needs to ask for leave, otherwise, the higher-ups will be angry." Samir sat down beside the bed and said in a gentle voice, "I tossed you around for a long time last night. I was afraid that you didn't sleep well, and I was also afraid that you would consider me irresponsible when you woke up but I was not around."

As he spoke, his unfathomable eyes stared fixedly at Alora.

There was deep affection and concern in his eyes, but more than that, there was an unfathomable mystery. Faced with such a man, Alora silently swallowed her saliva. For some reason, she felt that this man was deliberately... flirting with her.

She took a deep breath and suppressed the urge to push him down. "Um, I'm fine."

"Why don't you go to work... You don't have to accompany me."

"How can that be?"

"You cried last night." The man raised his hand to stroke her cheek and gently caressed it

The scene from last night suddenly appeared in front of Alora again.

She looked up at Samir's face.

She was sure that this man was tempting her.

But... she seemed to be a woman who could not resist the temptation.

"Samir."

The woman turned her head with a red face. "I'm very tired."

Looking at the woman's petite and thin back, Samir's eyes darkened. "Okay."

He admitted that he was deliberately teasing her.

But since she said she was tired, he did not want to make things difficult for her.

"I'll get Mathias to prepare something for you to eat," the man stood up.

"Don't go!"

Alora quickly turned around and held his hand.

The woman raised her head and looked at him with her crystal eyes. "I mean," she said. "I'm very tired,"

"So... can you take the initiative..."

The next second, she was flipped over on the bed by the man.

"Alora."

He bit her earlobe. "You are a hot demoness." "You too." Alora boldly kissed him.

In the evening, Alora received a call from the head director.

"Alora."

"Have you forgotten that we still have a shooting today?" the chief director asked in a "The whole crew has been waiting for you for a day. We have no choice but to call you…"

Alora patted her forehead and remembered that she had a shooting today!

It was all Samir's fault. She had actually forgotten her work! "Director, I'm sorry." Alora quickly apologized in a low voice, "I will definitely..."

Before she could finish speaking, she suddenly thought of something.

"After what happened yesterday, will Truett continue to be the male lead of" White Hair Like Snow "?"

"Yes"

The chief director sighed on the other side of the line, "We have already contacted Truett, and we hope to terminate the contract. After all, his current image is not very good. Moreover, he has a conflict with you and Sherry.

"But Truett promised me that he would never have a conflict with you or Sherry. He would complete the filming with good manners. "Most importantly, he has no income except for" White Hair Like Snow", so..." The director sighed, "Truett could have been a super star after yesterday's Golden Ox Award, but now he has directly fallen... "Love does harm to people.

"Alora, as an experienced person, I have to remind you that you have to keep your eyes open when you find a boyfriend in the future..." "Don't worry." "I won't find a boyfriend anymore," Alora replied with a smile. "I'm married." "Besides, I don't plan to divorce in this life."

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 82

Chapter 82 A pitiful

person must have a hateful side. Because she had missed her shooting the day before, Alora arrived at the set early in the morning the next day.

She thought her arrival was early, but when she arrived, she realised that someone had arrived earlier than her. It was Truett.

The morning sky was still gray, and Truett curled up in a chair in the corner of the set,

as if he was hoping to get ignored.

Alora frowned and felt that he was a little pitiful, but she did not want to sympathize with him.

A pitiful person must have a hateful side.

If he had not betrayed her in the past, and if he had not been with Celia in the past, he could have gotten what he had expected, being the best actor, getting the best resources and becoming a hit in the entertainment industry. But there was no "if" in this world.

Alora frowned and turned around to leave the set.

"Aloral"

Truett quickly stood up from the chair and called her.

In fact, he had seen her since Alora entered the set.

He deliberately sat in the corner and curled up his body, pretending to be very pitiful. He thought that the five-year relationship between him and Alora could make her kindly come over to chat with him.

But he did not expect that Alora was really merciless and even did not bother to look at him!

"What's the matter?"

The woman frowned slightly and looked back at him. "I..."

Truett hesitated for a moment and slowly raised his head. "Alora, can you forgive me? "I was perplexed by Celia. "She told me that you were dirty and that she was cleaner than you. "She also said that you didn't give me your virginity, but she gave it to me, so I have to take good care of her for the rest of my life..." The man's words made Alora's lips rise coldly. In the past, when Truett had the accident, she was so anxious that she took Celia's advice to be a surrogate mother. It was also because of Celia's bewitchment that she entered the room. And as a result...

"It's all Celia's fault!"

Seeing that Alora's eyes gradually changed, Truett's eyes lit up and he quickly continued to explain, "I actually still love you... "Alora, can we start over again?" "Truett, have you forgotten that I'm already married?" Alora narrowed her eyes slightly. "I don't care!"

Truett rushed over and wanted to hold Alora's hand, but she dodged quickly.

The man's hand reached out in vain.

"I don't care if you're married or not," Truett said awkwardly.

"You can divorce even if you are married!"

"Besides, you have already had an affair with that man, right? I can be your second lover.

"Alora, I only care about you. As long as you still like me..."

"I stopped loving you from a long time ago."

Alora frowned and took a step back, keeping a safe distance from Truett. Stop dreaming."

"Since the day you were together with Celia amid my car accident five years ago, there was no possibility or future between you and me. "It took me five years to realize that I was stupid. I was stupid, but I would never forgive you."

After that, she turned around and left.

Truett stood where he was and watched Alora leave. His heart seemed to have been

crushed by something

Alora didn't want him anymore Alora loved him the most, didn't she?

Celia betrayed him and didn't want him anymore.

Even Alora didn't want him anymore?

Why?

The anger in the man's eyes grew stronger and stronger, becoming more and more twisted. In the end, he strode forward and grabbed Alora's shoulder. "Why do you abandon me?" Today, she had no other choice but to accept him! Alora had never expected that Truett would actually want to take a tough stance on her.

She frowned and looked around the empty surroundings, a sneer coming from her lips. Indeed, she usually had a good temper and would never fight with other people.

But it did not mean that Truett could take advantage of this!

"Let me go." the woman said coldly.

This was the last warning she gave him.

How would the twisted Truett let her go?

"Alora, give me a chance!" He grabbed Alora's shoulder tightly.

"Why didn't you give me a chance!"

"You loved me the most in the past, didn't you?"

"Alora, ow -!"

Before Truett could finish his sentence, he was thrown to the ground.

Alora knelt one knee on his wrist. With a sound of "ka", the man's wrist was dislocated. Truett rolled on the ground in pain.

"You are not qualified to touch me." The woman stood up and looked down at him. "I want to sue you!"

Truett gritted his teeth.

"You want to sue me? It seems that you don't really like me while you want to make up with me.

"Truett, you are just angry that Celia betrayed you aren't you?" Alora said coldly. "You are so conceited that you think you are excellent and every girl must love you." "So after you were betrayed by Celia, you immediately thought of me. You were eager to seek your weak confidence from me." Every word she said was like a sharp needle, stabbing into Truett's heart. He looked at her with his own face being livid, unable to say a word. "You may have forgotten that before you met me, you were just a loser who couldn't even get admitted by film schools. It was me who helped you improve your acting skills bit by bit. It was also me who raised money five years ago to help you get through that dilemma, helping you achieve what you have achieved today." Alora looked at him with cold eyes. "I was too stupid. My selfless sacrifice made you conceited. You even began to despise me. "But you probably didn't expect that it is I who made yesterday's scandal happen." Truett opened his eyes wide, unable to believe his ears. After saying this, Alora took a deep breath, "What I want to tell you is, Truett, I could help you climb up high to your current position, and I could also make you fall from that height. "Oh right, do you remember the dress I wore last night? It was very beautiful. "It was bought with the 1.2 million RMB you paid to the internet water army company." After saying that, the woman raised her head, loftily turned around and left. Truett lay on the ground, as if he had lost his soul.

Truck lay of the ground, as it he had lost the coal.

Looking at Alora's back, he suddenly understood what he had lost. Five years ago, the

woman who only cared about him had really left him...

After leaving Truett behind, Alora planned to go to a breakfast restaurant nearby to drink something and wait for the other crew members to come.

Unexpectedly, just as she walked out of the set, she bumped into Leo who was standing at the door.

There was a cigarette between the man's right index and middle fingers, and there were two cigarette butts at his feet.

It seemed that he had been here for a long time.

Alora panicked.

From where he was, he should be able to hear everything between her and Truett just now.

"The way you threw Truett to the ground was not bad." "Who did you learn it from? It looks a bit familiar." Leo smiled evilly, with a cigarette in his mouth.

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 83

Chapter 83 Shut Your Mouth

Alora was a little flustered.

When Justin had taught her these self-defense methods, he had repeatedly warned her that these could only be used in times of crisis and could not be casually shown to others.

The reason was the same as the birthmark on her back, which would bring her trouble. Just now, there were only her and Truett on the set. If she did not do anything, no one would come to save her. She could not let Truett bully her, so she made a move.

However, she did not expect that Leo would actually see all of this.

Moreover, not only did he see it, he even asked her where her master was...

"You're mistaken," the woman coughed awkwardly.

After she finished speaking, she hurriedly changed the topic. "Leo, why are you here so early in the morning?"

"Just like you guys."

"I came too early and there was no one on set, so I wandered around."

"I didn't expect to see a big secret." He took a deep drag on his cigarette.

"No wonder I always felt that Truett's acting had declined."

"Now that I think about it, after he announced that he was together with Celia, he has been making mistakes non-stop during his filming."

"I didn't expect Miss Van to be a hidden expert. I am looking forward to our cooperation in the future even more now."

The meaning of his words was very obvious. He had heard all of their previous conversations.

"Leo, have you eaten? I'll treat you to breakfast." Alora smiled.

"Sure," Leo said.

The two of them arrived at a small restaurant nearby.

Because it was a small restaurant near Film City's door, the boss was already used to seeing celebrities eat.

When he saw Leo, he even enthusiastically provided a small private room on the second floor. "Leo is too

famous. So it's better to eat in a room."

The door of the private room closed. Alora took a deep breath and eagerly placed the food in front of Leo, "Leo."

"You should not be a gossipy person, right?" The reason why Alora invited him to dinner was that she was afraid that there would be another person eavesdropping on the set. She didn't want to have any more scandals with Truett.

"Don't forget, you also have a bargaining chip in your hand." Leo looked up at her indifferently.

Alora paused for a moment, then remembered that she had seen Leo's adopted daughter before...

The woman's heart finally relaxed.

She took a deep breath and smiled at Leo. "I will keep this a secret for you!" "But."

"I have a question for you." Leo looked up at her indifferently. "What?"

"Have you ever had a child?"

Alora, "..."

She coughed lightly and turned her face away. "Can I not answer?"

If she said she had never had a child, she would feel sorry for the child she had lost.

However, she did not want to explain too much to a stranger like Leo.

"Sure."

"Stella said she wants you to be her mother." Leo looked down and stirred the porridge in his bowl.

"Are you interested?" the man asked.

"..." Alora asked.

"No, no."

"I already have two sons." She coughed lightly.

"I see." Leo sighed lightly and did not continue the topic. After the two of them finished breakfast, they returned to the set. When Alora arrived at the set again, the doctor who was bonesetting for Truett had just left. He leaned weakly against the chair and glared fiercely at Alora.

The filming for the day went smoothly.

Although Truett had wanted to make small moves against Alora several times, he was either dodged by Alora or found out by the head director and scolded.

After work in the evening, Alora went to the market to buy vegetables as usual.

She did not look at her phone all day, so she did not know that the photos of her and Leo coming out of the restaurant in the morning had begun to spread guietly.

Some people on the Internet did not believe it and some thought that they were talking about cooperation. After all, they were going to shoot a movie together.

But most of them were insulting Alora.

Combined with what happened among her, Truett, and Celia, many people on the Internet had already given Alora some unpleasant names. They even thought that she was deliberately seducing Truett. Seeing that Truett had fallen, she began to seduce Leo again!

Some people thought of the account Stars Surrounding the Moon who had spoken up for Alora back then and began to leave unfriendly messages to the account. "Damn it!" In the Rowan family's villa, James looked at those unsightly messages and was so

angry that he almost dropped his phone. "Brother, what should we do?"

"Who is this Leo? He's so annoying!"

"Why did he have breakfast with Mommy?"

Steve, on the other hand, very steadily packed up the screenshots of comments, as well as the photos online, and made a document.

"Brother, aren't you a hacker?" James asked in confusion.

"It's fine if you don't help Mommy, but why are you taking screenshots? Do you want to harm Mommy?"

Steve rolled his eyes at James with his big, dark eyes, and a trace of disdain flashed across his fair and delicate face. "Of course, I have my reasons for doing this." After that, he sent the document to Samir's email. A minute later, Samir called directly. "What's going on?" "It's what you saw." "Daddy, don't blame me for not warning you," Steve said calmly in the face of the man's cold questioning. "Mommy sent a message saying that she was going to buy groceries." "She probably doesn't know yet that she is being slandered right now." The voice of Samir on the other side of the line paused slightly.

This fool.

Leo's fans were everywhere.

If Leo's fans found out that she went to a public place like the fresh market...

"Is she in the market near Film City?" he paused.

"Yes."

"Tell her not to run around. I'll go look for her immediately!" After saying that, the man hung up the phone. Hearing the beeping sound from the other side of the line, Steve heaved a sigh of relief. His fingers began to dance on the keyboard. "Brother, what are you doing now?" James was confused. "Deal with this group of unruly people online." James sat next to him and thought for a while. He suddenly slapped his forehead and understood!

His older brother, this sinister child, actually deliberately let the rumors go rampant for a while, making his father feel sorry for his mother, so he began to fight for her! Thinking of this, he politely poured a glass of water for Steve and put it next to the computer. "Brother, you are really a wise and cunning old man!" "I am only five years old." Steve looked at him silently. "But you are older than me. To me, you are old!" "One minute is really a big difference!"

Steve, "... "Brother, you are really amazing. Do your best!" "Brother..." "James, do me a favor," Steve said helplessly as he picked up his cup and took a sip of water. Hearing that his brother wanted him to help, James instantly became excited and his eyes widened. "How do you want me to help you?" he asked. "Shut your mouth." "Too noisy." James, "..."

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 84

Chapter 84 Then I Will Move Leo

For some reason, ever since she entered the mall, Alora always felt that no matter where she went, there would always be people secretly watching her.

This feeling made her very uncomfortable.

Not long after, she received a call from Anne. "Alora, I remember that you wake up very

early every morning, right?"

"Yes."

"What's wrong?" she asked as she thought about what dinner she was going to prepare for the two kids.

"Recently, my family forced me to go on blind dates. I lied to them that I had a boyfriend... but my brother didn't believe me."

"I told him that my boyfriend is the best actor in the entertainment circle. He is very busy every day. We are in an underground relationship..." "But my brother feels that even if it's an underground relationship, he has to send a message every day saying good morning and good night, and chat with me a little..."
"So..."

The voice of Anne on the other side of the line was very humble.

"You want me to pretend to be your boyfriend and send you messages?" Alora instantly understood.

"Yes, yes, yes!" Anne nodded. "In the future, if you have nothing to do, send me a message. If I reply, you just pretend to be in love with me!"

"Because maybe my brother will come to check my phone at any time. Just don't answer calls!" "Okay." It was not a big deal.

However...

"Anne, are you really not going to find a boyfriend?"

"No!"

On the other side of the line, Anne sighed and said, "I don't like the bad ones. But the good ones won't even look at me. It's good for me to be single!"

Alora smiled and was about to say something when James called.

She quickly hung up the phone.

"Mommy!"

"Daddy has already set off to pick you up. Wait for him at the entrance of the fresh market. Don't walk around!" James said in a naughty and cute voice. "Pick me up?"

"Isn't he busy?" Alora asked in surprise.

Why did she remember that when she went out this morning, Samir had said that because he had taken a day off yesterday, his work today would be a lot.

He actually had the time to pick her up? "He has to pick you up no matter how busy he is!" "You are his wife!" James pursed his lips on the other side of the line.

The little fellow's words made Alora inexplicably feel sweet in her heart.

"I see."

After hanging up the phone, she directly went to the seafood area.

She still remembered that Samir liked to eat fish.

Alora chose for a long time before choosing a relatively satisfactory blackfish.

Carrying the heavy fish, she had just walked out of the fresh market when she was surrounded by a group of women. "You are Alora, right?"

The woman in the lead stared at her fiercely. "Bitch!"

"How dare you seduce Leo!" "Look at what kind of trash you are!"

"Leo has no interest in women like you at all!"

More and more people gathered around and began to point at Alora.

"We followed you all the way. You are Alora Van!" one of the women sneered.

"Don't try to deny it!"

"You seduced Truett first. Now that Truett can't get the prize, you start to seduce Leo. Are you crazy?"

Alora thought they were the crazy ones.

She tried to explain with a cold face, "I didn't seduce Leo."

"I'm already married. I have a husband."

She naively thought that these women would let her go if she explained like this.

But when her words came out, the group of women became even more aggressive,

"You're already married, yet you still want to seduce others. You are such a slut!"

"Can't your husband satisfy you? Do you have to screw every man in sight?"

"Geez. How can there be such a shameless woman like you? You even proudly said that you were married. Does your husband know that you are so unrestrained?" Those unbearable words were like needles stabbing into Alora's heart. Her fingers tightly gripped the plastic bags in her hand. Under the pushing of these women, she could not see the road ahead clearly. She did not know if Samir had come or not.

Would he see her?

Thinking of Samir...

The woman took a deep breath and gave up the idea of running out of the crowd. Her eyes continued to stop on the road at the entrance of the market.

It had been more than ten minutes since James called her.

Logically speaking, Samir should have arrived.

Perhaps he would arrive the next second.

Perhaps he had already arrived.

With this thought in mind, she was surrounded by the crowd and struggled to move forward.

But how could those crazy fans let her go so easily?

Their words were getting more and more excessive, and their language was getting nastier. Some people even began to throw things at Alora.

Alora suppressed her anger in her heart.

Five minutes.

If Samir didn't come within five minutes, she wouldn't wait!

Moreover, she had to throw this fish away!

Time passed minute by minute.

Just when there was only one minute left, the black Maserati stopped by the side of the road.

Mathias and a few bodyguards quickly separated the crowd and controlled the crazy women.

The tall man strode over and hugged Alora in his arms. "Are you alright?"

The familiar aura on his body made Alora feel at ease.

She lay on his chest and said in a muffled voice, "If you were slower, I wouldn't be alright."

"Sorry, I was delayed on the way."

Samir sighed lightly, put his arm around her shoulder, and took her into the car.

"Sir, what should we do with these people?"

"Give them a beating and call the police." "But they are all women." Mathias was a little embarrassed.

The man looked at Mathias coldly. "No, they are people who bullied my wife." "..." Mathias.

"I understand."

"Hey!"

Some of the female fans on the other side heard their conversation, so they were indignant, "Are you seriously gonna bully women? What kind of man are you?" Samir turned his head, too lazy to look at her.

The female fan gritted her teeth. "Alora! Don't think that I will be afraid of you!" "I did all of this for Leo!"

"As long as Leo is fine, no matter what you do to me, you won't be able to hurt me in the slightest!"

"Is that so?" Her words made Samir raise his eyebrows lightly.

The man turned his head and glanced at her coldly with his bottomless eyes. "Then I will do something to Leo."

Then, under the shocked gaze of the female fan, the black Maserati drove away. Mathias sighed helplessly and turned to look at the female fan. "You really hate your idol, don't you?"

His boss was a vengeful person.

The fact that Leo sat next to his wife during the awards ceremony had already made him very unhappy.

Now...

He silently shivered.

Leo could only pray...

"Samir."

In the back seat of the speeding Maserati, Alora hesitated for a while and could not help but ask, "You are not really going to deal with Leo, are you?" "The one just now was just a fan of his. It was not his own intention. It has nothing to do with him..."

Alora felt it was not right.

"You still speak up for him at this time, huh?"

The man raised his chin and carefully examined her face. "He is so important in your heart that it's ok for you to get hurt?"

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 85

Chapter 85 Fortunately

Hurt?

Alora frowned and subconsciously wiped her face.

"Hiss!"

When she touched her left face, she felt that someone had scratched her left face with a fingernail.

It was not very deep, but when her fingers touched it, it was still quite painful.

"Don't move around." The man held her hand in distress and carefully held her face with his other hand. "Why didn't you run?" After all, she had been a martial arts substitute for five years. He did not believe that she could not escape from that kind of situation.

Why did she stand there stupidly and let them surround her?

"I was afraid that you would come as soon as I left. What if you couldn't find me?" Alora

pursed her lips.

Moreover, those women didn't go too far. They just surrounded her and said some unpleasant words.

She was already immune to these things.

Back then, when she was set up by Celia, she had heard things that were thousands of times worse than this.

"Then can't you run away first and then call me to tell me to pick you up somewhere else?" Samir laughed.

Must you let those women surround you?

He heard what those women said. Those unbearable words were simply too much.

Alora looked at him with her crystal clear eyes. "But I don't have your contact information."

Samir, "..."

She actually didn't have his number? "You never gave it to me."

Alora pursed her lips. "I have both Steve and James' numbers..."

Samir, "..."

The man took her phone with a cold face and typed in the number.

When he wrote the remark, he frowned and quietly typed Darling.

After doing all this, the man handed the phone to her indifferently. "The number is yours."

"Don't do such stupid things in the future."

Alora pursed her lips and silently put the phone away.

The atmosphere in the car was a little awkward.

Alora pursed her lips and was just about to find a topic to talk about when he grabbed her jaw.

"Does it still hurt?" The man stared at the wound on her left cheek with his bottomless eyes.

"It doesn't hurt." The woman shook her head.

He stared at her for a while. "Turn around and go to Mark's hospital."

Hospital? "No need, it's just a small injury." Alora quickly waved her hand.

"No."

"Alora, you have to remember that you are going to be an actress in the future." Samir refused with a cold face.

"Your face is very important." "You can't get hurt casually." Alora, "..."

In fact, she wanted to say that this kind of small injury could be covered with concealer! But in the end, this was his concern for her. She lowered her head, feeling a little happy and a little sweet in her heart.

Then... let's go.

"Wow, look at this!" When they arrived at the hospital, Mark frowned and looked at Alora's wound. "It's good that you came in time!"

"If you came a little later..."

His serious look made Samir frown fiercely. "What would happen?"

"If you came later, it would heal by itself!" Mark sighed.

As he spoke, he took out a band-aid and pasted it on Alora's wound.

Samir, "..." Looking at his livid face, Alora could not help but smile.

"Look, I already said it was fine."

"Go get the medicine."

Mark wrote a medicine on a piece of paper and handed it to Samir. "Some ointment.

After the wound is

scabbed, apply it. Then there will be no trace of it." Samir handed it to Mathias with a cold face. "Go get it."

Mark rolled his eyes at him. "Since you worry so much."

Samir gave him a cold look and really turned to leave.

After he left, Mark couldn't help but smile at Alora and reach out to her. "My name is Mark Edmundson."

"I am one of Samir's few friends."

"Hello." Alora shook his hand politely.

She had seen Dr. Edmundson before, but she had never expected that Mark and Samir had such a good relationship

He was the first person she had ever seen who dared to joke with Samir.

"He has taken a liking to you." "Otherwise, a person like him would never be so nervous because of such a small injury." Mark turned to look at the direction that Samir had left in.

"Samir doesn't really know how to express himself. He won't tell you many things on his own accord."

"But I know him quite well. If you have any doubts or questions about him, you can ask me. I will definitely tell you everything I know."

Alora paused for a moment. Only then did she understand that Mark had deliberately sent Samir away to tell her this.

"Thank you." Her heart warmed slightly. She was actually quite pleased that Samir had such a friend.

"What are you thanking me for?"

"I should be the one thanking you," Mark waved his hand. "If not for you, he would die of loneliness."

"You are the first woman he fell in love with." "He... probably doesn't like me." Alora blushed. Samir was indeed very good to her, but all of this was because she was his wife.

"And."

"The first woman he fell in love with should be Steve and James' mother, right?" the woman asked, her eyes darkening.

"Not really." "Back then, Samir wanted to give her a family. After she died, he swore that he would never marry again in this life." Mark denied.

"It's just that..."

"What?" Alora frowned.

"Before that woman died, she asked him to find a mother for the two children."

"Although he was unwilling to accept it, as the two children grew up, he slowly felt that they really needed a mother."

So

This was also the reason why he married her, right?

"Alright, let's not talk about this anymore."

As if feeling that the topic had become a little heavy, Mark laughed, "I'll tell you something interesting." "You definitely don't know. In fact, Samir had a phobia of women

before." "I was treating him for almost five years!"

"Phobia?" Alora was stunned.

"Yes!"

"In the past, a woman in his company wanted to seduce him. In the middle of the night, she came to his room in her sexy underwears and was mercilessly thrown out by him!" "That girl was especially beautiful... What a pity.."

"Then I will find her and give her to you."

Before Mark could finish his words, he was interrupted by the man's cold voice.

The man in a white coat suddenly shivered.

"Oh, he's back."

Mark smiled stiffly and turned to wink at Alora.

"Mr. Rowan, let's go back." Alora understood and quickly stood up and walked to Samir. Only then did Samir coldly look at Mark and leave with Alora. "What did he say to you?" The man asked with a cold face when they got back to the car.

"It's nothing. Only you were afraid of women..."

"Actually, it's OK." Seeing that his face had darkened to a visible degree, Alora hurriedly said.

"I also hated men before."

The man frowned and looked at her, obviously not believing her.

"Really."

"I went to see a psychologist before. I couldn't stand any man touching me." Alora looked at him seriously.

"And then?"

The woman's face turned slightly red. "After I married you, I recovered."

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 86

Chapter 86 Good Night

Samir frowned slightly, raised his hand and held Alora in his arms, his thin lips close to her ear, "Healed without medicine?".

Alora's face turned red. She nodded silently. "Yes."

In fact, she did not know why. It seemed that she did not hate Samir's touch from the beginning.

This had never happened in her previous life.

This man seemed to have some kind of magic...

Samir hugged her and raised her chin with his big, bony hand. He gently kissed her lips. "Then we are each other's cure."

His fear of women was miraculously cured after meeting her.

In this world, there was actually someone who had the same kind of illness as he did and they saved each other. It had to be fate right?

The two people in the back seat of the car were so intimate that Mathias, who was driving, felt a little uncomfortable.

He silently put down the partition in the car and looked forward without any distractions. The partition fell down and completely separated the front seat and the back seat into two spaces. Alora was startled, "What is..."

"A single man can't stand the happiness."

Samir's deep voice carried a bit of a smile.

After he finished speaking, he leaned over and placed Alora between his body and the car's leather seat, kissing her lips.

Enthusiastic love lingered.

Sweet time always passed very quickly.

Although Mathias had already slowed down the speed of the car, Rowan family's villa was not far. They arrived in less than half an hour.

After the car stopped, Samir got out of the car with a displeased face and went around to open the door.

The woman with a flushed face got out of the car and was about to go to the trunk to get the ingredients.

"Mathias," Samir said with a frown.

"Madam, I'll do it," said Mathias.

In the living room of the villa.

"I'm thirsty," said Steve as he put down his laptop. James quickly poured him a glass of water. "How is it, brother? Have you settled it?"
"Yes."

Steve picked up the glass of water and took a sip. Like a mature old man, he said, "I have found the main source of the rumors. I have hacked that person's computer." "I locked his computer and left him a contact number, waiting for him to come to me." "Brother, you're amazing!" James silently gave him a thumbs up.

"You're praising me so much that it doesn't feel sincere anymore."

At this moment, in the room on the second floor of Van family's villa.

Elena looked at the computer that had completely lost control and smashed the cup on the screen in anger!

She had just turned on her computer. She wanted to check how the rumors about Alora had spread online.

However, before she could open Weibo, the screen suddenly turned black. When it reappeared, it was actually playing a horror movie in a loop!

At the bottom left corner of the horror movie, there was a line of words, "Your computer has been controlled by me. If you want to unlock it, contact me with the money." She angrily pushed everything on the table to the ground.

The loud noise made Victoria, who was passing by, push the door and come in.

As soon as she entered, she saw a horrible scene playing on the computer screen. She was so scared that she almost lost her soul!

She quickly went in and turned off the computer. "Elena, what happened?"

"Mom, my computer is hacked!" "Why is nothing going well for me?" Elena said with a sad face as she burrowed into Victoria's arms.

"The one who should have married Mr. Rowan was me, but my father insisted on letting Alora marry him, causing me to miss such a good marriage!"

"Director Wang, who I signed a contract with not long ago, also got mad because of Alora. He won't renew the contract with the Van Group!" "And the two artists I invested in before, one couldn't come back because of the scandal, and the other couldn't recover from the setback..." "Why is life so difficult for me..." Even when she got some photos and wanted to create a rumor about Alora, her computer would be hacked!

Listening to her daughter's crying, Victoria felt a sharp pain in her heart. She raised her hand and gently patted Elena's back. "Elena, is what you said true?" "These things that made you unhappy recently are all related to Alora?".

"Yes!"

"It's all Alora's fault! She's a jinx!" Elena's tears were like a broken dam.

"I don't think it's because she's a jinx. She's targeting you on purpose." Victoria narrowed her eyes.

"Don't be afraid, Elena. You have your parents and Van family behind you!"

"Alora is an ungrateful girl. There is no need for us to be nice to her!"

After saying that, Victoria lowered her head and looked at Elena's face with heartache. "How about this, will ask your father to come out and find an opportunity to ask Mr. Rowan to come to our house."

"If Mr. Rowan is willing to promise us to discipline Alora well, we will let the past be the past."

"If he is not willing, we will just take out the evidence that Alora gave birth to another man's child before!"

Elena lay in Victoria's arms, tears streaming down her face. Her voice was also full of sobs, but there was a sly smile on her lips. "But..."

She raised her tearful face. "All the evidence of Alora's pregnancy is in the computer." "Now the computer is not working..."

Victoria sneered, "The Van Group is so big. We have a lot of capable hackers!" "I will ask your father to find someone to unlock the computer for you now!" After that, she raised her leg and strode away.

Sitting in the chair, Elena looked at the back of Victoria, and a sneer appeared on her lips.

Alora made a very sumptuous dinner.

The two babies were very happy. After dinner, she cleaned up the kitchen and went back to the bedroom. Samir went to work in the study, and she was the only one on the comfortable bed. The woman lay on the bed, rolling around in satisfaction while taking out her mobile phone to watch the news.

She was busy filming the whole day and had hardly checked her mobile phone. It was quiet on Weibo. Occasionally, a few people would talk about gossip about her and Leo, and they would be retorted back. Alora flipped through Weibo and even felt that the people in the seafood market in the afternoon were a little strange.

There was no news about her and Leo on the Internet. Why did those people say such inexplicable words? After browsing through the news, she was just about to go to sleep when she suddenly remembered the phone call from Anne in the afternoon.

The woman frowned and found the number with the name "Darling" in the address book. She sent an intimate message.

In the study.

The cold and noble man was seriously listening to the audio report with a frown. His phone rang. Samir frowned and opened the message. "Darling, I want to sleep now. Good night!"

When he saw this line of words, the man's eyebrows instantly relaxed.

He raised his hand and pressed the pause button on the audio report.

The study room instantly quieted down. Samir stared at the phone for a while. Finally, he took a deep breath and stood up. Alora waited for a long time but did not get a reply from Anne, so she put down her phone. Just as she was about to go to sleep, the bedroom door suddenly opened. She subconsciously looked over.

The lights in the corridor shone on the man, emitting a seductive sexiness.

He stood there, seemingly hesitating about something.

After a while, the man raised his head, his bottomless eyes fixed on Alora's face. "Good night."

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 87

Chapter 87 I Am Not That Idle

Alora looked at Samir in a daze and was a little surprised.

"I'm going back to work."

The man took a deep breath and smiled at her. Then, he closed the door and turned to leave.

Alora stared blankly at the closed door and only came back to her senses after a long time.

After a while, she pulled the quilt over her head. Her face was burning hot, but her heart felt so sweet that she could laugh out loud. She really had a good night.

The next morning, Alora woke up early.

When she woke up, Samir was lying beside her, sleeping soundly.

She did not know when he had slept. Afraid of disturbing his rest, she quietly left the door. When she went downstairs to make breakfast, she saw that Mathias was sleeping on the sofa in the living room.

The sky was still bright, and the servants in the villa had not gone to work.

Alora frowned and hesitated for a moment. In the end, she walked over quietly and picked up the blanket to cover him.

Mathias was Samir's personal assistant. As long as Samir worked, Mathias would accompany him for as long as possible.

He must have been very busy last night, so he didn't even go home. "Madam."

Probably because he heard the noise around him, Mathias opened his eyes vigilantly.

When he saw Alora, the man's face relaxed for a moment.

He looked down at the time. It was only 6:30 in the morning.

"You woke up so early?" Mathias yawned.

"What time did you guys finish last night?"

"Three o'clock." Mathias sat up and casually went to the bathroom to wash his face.

"Are you not going to sleep more?" "No. Sir still has a meeting at around eight. I have to keep watch and wake him up." "You... Have you guys always been so busy?" Alora was a little distressed. "Yes."

"We're used to it." Mathias smiled faintly.

However, such a schedule was still harmful to the body. Alora pursed her lips and wanted to say something, but in the end, she didn't say anything. She took a deep breath and turned to enter the kitchen. "I don't know anything and can't help you. I'll cook something delicious for you."

The woman put on the apron and began to work in the kitchen.

Half an hour later, a sumptuous breakfast was served on the table.

"These are for you," she said, placing a small plate in front of Mathias.

"Is this appropriate..." Mathias was flattered.

"There's nothing wrong with it." "I can see that you are loyal to Samir." Alora looked at his face seriously. "If not for your care, he would have collapsed long ago." "Thank you."

"It's time for me to go to work," she said as she took off the apron.

There was a scene today that needed to be filmed during sunrise.

"Tell Samir not to stay up so late in the future. It's not good for the body."

After that, she walked to the entrance, put on her shoes, picked up her coat and left.

Mathias sat on the chair and looked at her back as she left, a little absent-minded.

"Uncle Mathias."

Suddenly, a clear child's voice sounded in his ear.

Mathias quickly turned around.

Behind him stood James, who was wearing yellow pajamas.

... It should be James, right?

In fact, Mathias had never been able to distinguish between James and Steve.

However, the child behind him had an innocent smile on his face. It should be Young Master James.

Because Young Master Steve had a reserved and steady personality, he would never smile like this.

Thus, he coughed lightly and raised his hand to greet him, "Young Master James." "Yes."

The little fellow smiled and looked at Mathias. "You have to convey what Mommy just said to Daddy."

"I will." Mathias nodded.

"Uncle Mathias."

"As you know, Daddy has always wanted Mommy to give birth to a sister for us." The little fellow winked at him.

"If you tell him what Mommy just said in the way Daddy likes, he will definitely be happier."

Mathias was stunned. After a moment, he hurriedly nodded. "Understood!"

"Then, do your best!"

At eight o'clock, Samir was called up by Mathias for a meeting.

The meeting lasted for about half an hour.

After the meeting, Mathias stood respectfully behind the man. "Sir, Madam made breakfast for you early in the morning."

"Before she left, she asked me to tell you..."

When the words were about to come out of his mouth, Mathias remembered the warning from "James".

So he took a deep breath and said, "Madam said that for your daughter, she hopes that you will pay attention to your daily routine and have a healthy body in the future. Only then will she be willing to give birth to your daughter."

When he said this, he could not help but glance at the direction upstairs from the corner of his eye.

The face of a little fellow was revealed at the railing of the stairs.

He gave Mathias a thumbs-up and turned back to his room.

Therefore, Mathias did not see that after the little fellow turned around, the smile on his face instantly

disappeared and turned into his usual calm face.

He returned to the children's room and looked at James who was still sleeping soundly. His lips curled into a smile.

"Brother, you're not the only one who could pretend to be me."

After that, he changed into his pajamas and sat quietly on a small chair, continuing to read.

After a whole day of filming, Alora was tired. After work in the evening, she stood at the entrance of the set and waited for the car.

A few actresses on the side kept gossiping.

"Tell me, who did Leo offend? Why are there so many rumors?"

"Yesterday, I thought that he met with that Alora for some mischief. I didn't expect so many more pictures would be released today!" "Poor Leo. Every actress want to use him..."

Hearing their words, Alora frowned and opened Weibo to take a look. Oh no.

Almost the entire entertainment section was occupied by Leo.

And it was all gossip.

"Leo and Jane together."

"Leo accompanied Hannah to have dinner."

"The relationship between Leo and Sherry."

"How many girlfriends does Leo have?"

The whole page was full of gossip about Leo and various female stars.

Compared to this, the photo of Alora and Leo was nothing.

Alora wanted to laugh

She thought of the fans who surrounded her yesterday.

They must have gone mad already by now, right?

At this time, the black Maserati stopped in front of her.

The window rolled down, revealing Samir's handsome face. "Get in."

Alora hurriedly opened the door and went in. Sitting in the car, she continued to flip through the news on her phone. The more she looked at it, the more amused she felt.

There were also reporters who interviewed Leo today. Leo had a helpless expression on his face. Seeing that she was smiling and looking at her phone, Samir frowned lightly. "The phone looks better than me?"

Alora paused for a moment before putting away her phone. "I'm watching Leo's gossip." As she spoke, she suddenly thought of something.

"You said yesterday that... you wanted to deal with Leo."

"You didn't come up with all this, did you?"

"It wasn't me."

Παμισι σιιπιιτυι ΙΙΙΙ

"I'm not that idle," Samir said as he looked out of the window.

It was of course the work of Steve and James.

The man's answer made Alora feel a little awkward. She coughed lightly and silently changed the topic. "Why did you come to pick me up today?"

"Gary contacted me today."

"He wanted me to go to Van family. He specifically told me not to take you there." "But other than you, I have nothing to talk to him about, so I still plan to take you with me."

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 88

Chapter 88 A Big Problem

Alora frowned. Why was Gary looking for Samir?

Before she married Samir, hadn't she already made an agreement with Van family that they would no longer have anything to do with each other in the future?

They suddenly wanted Samir to go over and told him not to bring her along. What were they up to? As she hesitated, Mathias had already started the car.

Leaning against the leather seat, Samir looked at the gradually changing scenery outside the window and said lightly, "It seems that you have never returned to Van family since you married me."

"There's nothing to return to."

Alora looked at the gradually familiar scenery outside the window, and her mood gradually became complicated.

In the eighteen years before her life, she had indeed treated Van family as her own home, and also treated Gary and Victoria as her parents.

When she was eighteen years old, Victoria was sick. She was filial and wanted to give Victoria a blood

transfusion. Only then did she realize that she was not Van family's daughter at all. Later, Van family found Elena but did not drive her away.

The reason Victoria gave was that she should continue to stay with van family to repay them.

She said that Van family raised her for eighteen years. The effort and money that they invested was not something that Justin and her could repay. They treated her as a servant for Van family. Therefore, when she decided to marry Samir, she actually felt relieved. However, she did not expect that after a month of good life, she would have to get involved with Van family again The woman closed her eyes and smiled bitterly. "Actually, I have no feelings for Van family since a long time ago."

In the study room on the second floor of Van family's villa.

"Miss, it still won't work." The programmer pushed up his glasses and stood up apologetically. "The virus is too powerful. My skill is limited, and I can't decipher it." Elena stared at the computer screen in front of her that was still playing horror movies.

Her face was full of anger. "Trash! Good-for-nothing!"

This was already the tenth programmer she had found!

These programmers were all considered to be geniuses! Yet?

This computer of hers had been locked for an entire day, and it still could not be unlocked! Seeing that she was angry, the programmer shrank his body, "Miss, I still suggest that you... contact this number and solve it with money." "The other party is too powerful. I am not exaggerating. I believe that in the entire Banyan City, no one can unlock it..."

Elena rolled her eyes at him, and finally took out her phone and contacted the number

in the corner of the computer. "She took the bait."

In Rowan family's villa, James looked at his phone with excitement. "Brother, you are right. She really can't solve it."

"My brother is the best!" James praised Steve while sending a message to Elena on the other side of the line.

"You finally can't take it anymore? I thought you would continue to find help."

The little guy's ridicule made Elena very angry.

She gritted her teeth and stared at the phone screen. "Tell me, how much do you want? "One million."

Looking at the number on the phone, Elena was so angry that she almost fainted. One million!

Where could she get a million!

"One million, you're not serious!"

"Oh, I'm dead serious!" James sent a smiley face.

"Don't forget, your computer is still under my control."

"I can see all the documents on your computer. Aren't you afraid that I will send the documents on your computer out..."

Elena gritted her teeth.

In her computer, there was evidence that Alora had given birth to a child!

There were photos of her big stomach, her taking a stroll, even her giving birth!

These were the most advantageous evidence that she could use to threaten Alora.

If Samir still defended Alora tonight, she would throw all the evidence directly to Samir's face!

She wanted Samir to know how disgusting and dirty Alora was!

Thinking of this, she lowered her head to look at the time. Mr. Rowan should be arriving soon. She needed to hurry up and unlock the computer. After a while, she finally made up her mind. "Six hundred thousand, I only have this much."

"Deal!"

After settling the price, James sent the account number over. Not long after, she received Elena's transfer.

"Brother, unlock it for her,"

"It seems that the things in the computer are really important to her!" James proudly ran to Steve with the transfer record.

"She actually transferred the money so quickly!"

"The things in her computer... are also very important to us." Steve looked at James silently. "What do you mean?" James was stunned.

Steve sighed and opened the folder.

He opened a photo.

"This is... Mommy" Shocked, James subconsciously covered his mouth with his hands. The woman walking on the stone steps of the park in the photo was Alora! But in the photo, her stomach was round and bulging. James looked at the photo and was stunned.

"What's going on?"

Although he was only five years old, his brothers had followed their father and were a little precocious. In the photo, Alora was clearly pregnant! James felt that he could not think anymore. Mommy was actually pregnant...

Did she have a child?

Where was her child? It turned out that Mommy was not only his and brother's mommy, but also had her own child... Countless information swirled in James' head. He felt like his head was about to explode! "This computer belongs to Mommy's sister." Compared to James' confusion and helplessness, Steve was much calmer. "So Mommy's child should be gone."

As he spoke, he opened another photo.

In the photo, there was a photo of Alora kneeling in front of a small tombstone and crying bitterly.

James paused and looked at the photo. His heart ached slightly. "Mommy is so sad..." "Yes."

"Mommy's child is dead." Steve sighed.

"We have to treat Mommy well in the future."

James pursed his lips. Just as he was about to say something, Elena sent him a message again, urging him to hurry up and unlock the computer. "Why is she so anxious." James patted his head and suddenly remembered, "In the afternoon, Daddy seemed to have received a phone call asking Daddy to go to Van family..." "So, she is in a hurry to unlock the computer and show it to Daddy?" "Almost. After all, many adults care about whether their wives have had children before."

"Then Daddy.."

The two brothers fell silent.

They were actually confident in their daddy.

But what if... what if daddy cared?

Even if there was a one in ten thousand chance, they did not want daddy to misunderstand mommy.

"Actually, it is better for mommy to tell daddy about this personally." Steve rubbed the space between his eyebrows and said worriedly.

"But Mommy won't say it." "Brother, what should we do? We have a big problem." James grabbed the pillow and said in a muffled voice.

"Should we unlock the computer for this Elena?"

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 89

Chapter 89 The World of Adults is Very Complicated

Just as the two brothers were in a dilemma, Elena sent another message.

"Why haven't you unlocked the computer for me? Do you think I haven't given you enough money?" "I can give you another 100,000. Unlock my computer immediately. I am in a hurry!" Looking at the message she sent, James frowned and called Alora. "Mommy, are you off work?"

"Yes."

Sitting in the back seat of the car, Alora looked at Van family's mansion outside the window and sighed. "But Mommy has something to do with Daddy today. I may go back very late." "If you are hungry, let the servant cook something for you."

"Be obedient at home."

The woman's voice was very gentle.

In the past, when he listened to Alora's concerned tone, James would feel warm in his

heart. But today, when he listened to her words, he felt a little distressed.

Mommy lost her own child.

Yet she was so kind that she loved them like they were her own children.

"Mommy."

James took a deep breath and called her in a low voice.

"What's wrong?"

Alora's heart was preoccupied, so she did not notice the depression in James' voice.

"It's nothing."

James frowned and looked up at Steve.

Coincidentally, Steve was also looking at him.

The two brothers looked at each other.

Finally, James squeezed out a bitter smile from his lips. "Mommy, thank you for being my mother and brother's mommy."

"No matter what kind of storm comes in the future, brother and I will accompany you through it."

"Even if..."

He bit his lips and tried his best to say the words in his heart, "Even if Daddy has something against you in the future."

"My brother and I will always stand by your side."

"We asked you to come to Daddy. We will be responsible for you to the end."

After that, the little fellow hung up the phone directly.

Alora, "..." Why would James suddenly say this? She looked up at Samir blankly.

"What did the little bastard say?" The man frowned lightly.

Alora pursed his lips and repeated James' words. "Nonsense." "Why would he suddenly tell you this?" Samir raised his hand and pulled Alora into his embrace.

"It's because..."

"Is it because you are worried that I would dislike you and not want you?" he asked, staring at her face. Alora blushed and shook her head. "I am not!" Why would she think about such a thing?

"Lie."

He was certain that James had said those words because she was worried that he would not want her. So he lightly curved his lips and held her tightly in his arms. "Be at ease." "There won't be such a day."

The man's unique aura made Alora's heart palpitate for a moment.

Her breathing paused for a moment, and then she obediently leaned her head into his embrace.

Although she was not worried that he did not want her, at this moment, her heart was filled with frustration because she was going back to the Van family, and she really needed his embrace.

Feeling the warmth of the man, Alora pursed her lips and said in a muffled voice, "Will you keep your word?"

"I never lie." Samir's voice came from above her head with a hint of a smile.

The corners of her lips curled up slightly. She reached out and wrapped her arms around his strong waist.

In Rowan family's villa.

The moment James hung up the phone with Alora, Steve had already unlocked Elena's

computer.

The two brothers sat in front of the computer and looked at the photos of Alora.

"If only Mommy was pregnant with the two of us at that time."

James hugged the pillow and sighed sadly.

Steve changed to a comfortable position and leaned against the small chair. "There are not so many ifs in the world."

Their mother was dead.

His father said that he personally saw his mother's body, which had been burned into charcoal in the fire, be transported out. Every year, on their mother's death anniversary, they would also go to pay respects to their mother. After Alora married in, it was also Steve who suggested to James to call her mommy, but not mother.

Because they had their own mother.

"I was just saying it casually..."

James curled his lips. Of course, he knew that it was impossible.

After that, he turned around and looked at Steve's face seriously. "Brother, do you think Daddy will really dislike Mommy?"

"I don't know." Steve frowned.

But what he knew was that instead of waiting for his daddy to really fall in love with his mommy and then let him know, it was better to let him know now. This kind of thing should not be exposed later.

If he really loved her, he shouldn't mind so much.

"I think Daddy will not mind."

James picked up the yogurt and drank it while comforting himself. "Daddy has us too. Why should he dislike Mommy having a baby?"

..." Steve. "The world of adults is very complicated." "But you are right. If Daddy dares to dislike Mommy, we will just use this against him!"

The Van family house.

The black Maserati stopped at the door.

"Mr. Rowan!"

Gary came out of the villa with a smile on his face.

Although he was mentally prepared, when Samir got out of the car, Gary still stopped in a daze. The man in front of him was tall and straight. His facial features were exquisite, and his whole body was full of nobility and arrogance. He was completely different from the old, bald, and disfigured Mr. Rowan in the rumors!

If he had known that Mr. Rowan's true appearance was like this, he would never have let Alora replace Elena to marry him!

This was simply letting that Alora off easy! Thinking of this, he smiled in embarrassment. "Are you Mr. Rowan?" "Yes." Samir nodded lightly. "So Mr. Rowan is so young and promising..." "I really regret it." Gary sighed. Samir raised his eyebrows and leaned his tall body against the car door. He deliberately blocked Alora who was about to get out of the car behind him. "What are you regretting?" "I regret that I believed the lies made up by those people. I missed such a good son-in-law like Mr. Rowan..." "Mr. Van, what you said is wrong." "I can also be considered half a son-in-law now, right?" The man lightly curved his lips and said in a low and cold voice. "Back then, when you told my father that you wanted Alora to marry me, you vowed that although Alora was not your biological daughter, you had always been closer to her

than to your biological daughter."

His two sentences caused Gary to choke back the rest of his words. Indeed, when he arranged for Alora to marry over, he indeed said a lot of nonsense in front of Rowan family...

"Of course, in my heart, Alora is similar to my biological daughter..." He coughed lightly and turned his face away.

"Is that so?" As soon as the man finished speaking, a thin figure walked out from behind Samir. "Mr. Van, this is the first time I know that I'm just like your biological daughter." "Since you think of me as your biological daughter, why did you ignore me for more than a month and ask my husband to come over and not to take me?"

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 90

Chapter 90 What Are You Guys Trying to Do?

When he saw Alora, Gary's face that was originally full of smiles towards Samir instantly turned cold.

"Why are you back?" He glanced coldly at Alora. He clearly only invited Samir to his house.

Alora should be worried that he would say something to Samir, so she shamelessly insisted on coming over, right?

When he thought of this, his lips curled into a mocking smile. "My daughter has been married for more than a month and has not brought my son-in-law back. That's why I, as a father, took the initiative to contact Mr. Rowan to come and visit."

"Elena said that you have been busy with a scandal with a male star recently. I was afraid of disturbing you, so I did not dare to contact you.." "But I didn't expect you to be so eager to follow along. I thought you were very busy!" "Don't worry. Dad won't casually tell Mr. Rowan about your past. You don't have to be so afraid!" Alora paused and looked up at Gary's face.

From his mocking smile, she suddenly understood the purpose of his invitation! So that's why he wanted to talk to Samir alone.

Now, looking at Gary's smile, she understood!

This so-called father wanted to shed all pretense of cordiality and reveal everything that had happened to her in front of Samir!

The woman's expression turned ugly.

After a long while, she finally found her voice. "Does Mr. Van want to suffer a loss with me?" Don't forget, back then when she married Samir, it was Gary who planned everything

If Samir disliked her or blamed her, she would not have a good end. But would Gary be able to escape unscathed?

Gary curled his lips and looked at her face coldly.

Just as he was about to say something, the door of the villa opened.

"Dad, let sister and Mr. Rowan go in. Don't talk outside." Elena walked out charmingly. Gary frowned and glared at Alora coldly. He turned around and gestured to Samir. "Mr. Rowan, let's go in and talk. I have prepared tea for you."

Samir glanced at him indifferently and turned around to put his arm around Alora's shoulder. "Let's go." "Mr. Rowan" "You can go in first. I have something to say to my

sister." Elena quickly reached out and grabbed Alora's arm.

Samir didn't even bother to look at her. He bent down and looked into Alora's eyes, "Talk to her or go in with me?".

Alora pursed her lips and subconsciously glanced at Elena.

After a long while, she took a deep breath and pulled away from Samir's hand. "You go in first.".

Samir frowned and greeted Mathias in the distance. Then he turned around and followed Gary into the door. He knew that Alora definitely had something hiding from him. He was not a fool. He could understand what Alora and Gary were talking about. It was probably because Gary got something on Alora.

And this weakness was something she was afraid of and helpless against. The man glanced back at the pale woman in the distance. He turned around and followed Gary into the door quietly.

With a bang, the door of the villa was closed.

Alora stood where she was and looked at the direction where Samir disappeared. Her heart felt like it had been dug out by something.

She remembered when she was in the car, he had hugged her tightly and said that he would not dislike her. Before she got off the car, she still felt happy.

But now, she only felt a chill down her spine.

She admitted that she did not do anything that she should not do.

Gary wanted her to marry, so she married.

Last time, when Elena instructed Director Wang to drug her, she even let her go so easily.

After marriage, she tried her best to minimize contact with Van family.

However, the efforts she put in did not seem to satisfy Gary.

He still wanted to tell Samir all about her dark days in the past.

"Alora, what do you think you are doing here? Do you want to be humiliated?"

Seeing Samir follow Gary into the door, Elena walked over with a sneer.

She crossed her arms and stood on the steps, looking down at Alora. "You should know what we are going to do today, right?"

"I gave all your photos and videos to my father."

"What are you going to do?" Alora gritted her teeth and looked up at her coldly. "It's very simple."

"The person who was going to marry Mr. Rowan was actually me."

"At first, I thought that Mr. Rowan was really like the rumors, old, ugly, and irritable."

"But when I really saw Mr. Rowan, I found that those rumors were false. I misunderstood him."

"Now that the misunderstanding has been cleared, I should return to Mr. Rowan and become Mrs. Rowan."

After that, she could not help but look up into the distance and began to think, "I used to be narrow-minded. I always felt that if Mr. Rowan was ugly and had a bad temper, I would not be willing to marry him no matter how rich he was."

"But now, I feel that this is actually not a big deal. As long as he is willing to give me money and support me, even if he doesn't like me, I will still be very happy to look at his handsome face every day."

"Alora, don't think that I treat you unfairly. As long as you don't make a fuss and

obediently sign the divorce agreement to divorce him, I am willing to give you a million. It is enough for you and your poor dad to live in the future."

Alora's hands were clenched into fists by her side.

She raised her eyes and glared fiercely at Elena, "So, Samir is better than you thought, so you regret it and want to marry him?"

"Yeah, like that."

"He should have shown him the evidence of you having a child by now." Elena smiled faintly.

"Hey, Alora, look how considerate I am."

"I know that you would feel uncomfortable if you went in with Mr. Rowan and saw those things, so I deliberately blocked you outside the door."

Alora's hands were clenched into fists. After a while, she sneered, "Then I really have to thank you for being so considerate." She turned her head and glanced at the small alley in the distance. Her lips curled into a cold smile. "Since things have come to this, I can't change the fact that Samir will abandon me." "However, during this period of time, I also learned a lot about Samir's preferences." "These experiences are all summed up by me. I can help you win his favor. A person like him has a difficult temper. It will take a lot of effort to get his favor."

Elena was stunned. She probably didn't expect Alora to tell her this. However, she was very interested in Samir's preferences! "Tell me, how much do you want so you can tell me?" "One hundred thousand."

Only 100,000?

"Deal!"

Elena didn't continue to talk nonsense and transferred 100,000 yuan to Alora's account directly. The corner of Alora's lips curled up.

However, she still looked at Elena sincerely. "This is classified information. It's not good for us to talk about it on this street."

"Let's go there and talk. It's quiet. You can record it." She pointed at the alley. "I didn't expect you to be so considerate." Elena sneered.

Of course, she was considerate!

The two of them entered the alley.

Mathias, who had been staring at Alora in the distance, hurriedly followed. He had just walked to the entrance of the alley when he heard the screams of a woman coming from the alley.

This scream... It didn't seem to be the voice of Madam...