

## Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 91

### Chapter 91 Alora Was Actually So Cruel

In the study. "Mr. Rowan, you should have seen my biological daughter Elena downstairs just now." Gary looked at Samir attentively and respectfully placed the teacup in front of him.

"Elena has suffered a lot since she was young. Alora's biological father is a bastard. He often beat and scolded Elena. He is poor and ruthless."

"Elena has been influenced by him so much that she has not even finished her junior high school..."

"Fortunately, we found Elena five years ago. Although her education is not good, she is very good at doing business. Since she joined our Van Group, she has made a lot of big deals for the company."

"Mr. Rowan, you have Rowan Group and several multinational companies under you. Compared with Alora, who has so many scandals, Elena is more suitable for you!"

"Since Elena is so suitable for me, why did Mr. Van let Alora marry me?" Samir smiled faintly.

The man's words stunned Gary.

"Mr. Van was like the others, listening to the rumors, thinking that I was an old and ugly person who liked to torture women."

"Mr. Van didn't want his biological daughter to suffer, so he pushed his adopted daughter into a pit of fire."

"And now, you suddenly regret your decision?"

His low voice was full of ridicule.

Gary frowned and began to argue with a pale face. "Actually... Actually, it's not like what you said, Mr. Rowan."

"It's because... it's because Alora stole you!"

As he spoke, he seemed to have thought of something, and his eyes instantly lit up.

"Yes, it's because Alora stole you from Elena!"

"Back then, Alora used those rumors to scare us and force us to let her marry you!"

"At that time, because Elena missed a good man like you, she even shut herself in her room and cried for several days!"

He acted like he was telling the truth.

"Alora was so cruel." Samir lightly curved his lips, not immediately exposing him. "Yes, she really was cruel!"

"Although it was a pity that you and Elena were not together, we felt that it was not good to disturb your life." Gary quickly agreed.

"It's just that..."

He opened the documents in the computer and said, "We found this at home a few days ago..."

"Alora is a dirty woman. No wonder her previous boyfriend disliked her and never wanted to touch her!"

As he spoke, he handed the mouse to Samir. "You... look at it yourself."

The man frowned slightly and clicked open one of the photos.

The air in the study room instantly froze.

The man's bottomless eyes stared at the computer screen, his dark eyebrows furrowed

together.

In the photo, there was a pregnant Alora standing on the cobblestone path with her hands on her stomach. Her stomach was round and bulging, and it looked like it had been at least five or six months.

“Five years ago, Alora had just met that bastard father of hers. She left us for a period of time. We thought

that she had gone to fulfill her filial duties, but we didn’t expect her to run off to get pregnant!” “We still don’t know who the father of this child is. We don’t even know where the child went!”

“Mr. Rowan,” Gary said indignantly beside Samir, “I’m sure a person like you will not accept a second-hand woman, right? It’s bad for your reputation.”

“So I suggest we deal with this matter quietly... You secretly divorce Alora and then marry Elena.” “In any case, Elena is also our Van family’s daughter. When others ask about it, they won’t know the difference...”

Samir ignored him.

Or rather, he did not hear what Gary said at all.

All his attention was on the computer screen.

The man gently clicked the mouse with his big hand and switched to the next photo.

It was a picture of Alora standing in the corridor of the hospital and waiting in line. She was a little fatter then. She looked very chubby and cute.

She stood in line at the gynecology clinic with a big belly, and all around her were men. Except for her, all the pregnant women were sitting in chairs, being taken care of by their families.

She was alone.

She took her bag, took her medical bill, and queued up.

He opened a few other photos.

She was alone in every photo.

She had no boyfriend to take care of her, no relatives, no friends.

Only Anne was present from time to time.

Whether it was a prenatal examination, a walk, or even in a baby product store, Alora was alone. An inexplicable feeling of heartache welled up in his heart.

In the past, Samir did not understand women and did not know how difficult it was to be pregnant.

Until later, he had Steve and James.

He saw Steve and James’ mother die in the fire with his own eyes.

Only then did he slowly understand how much care and concern a woman needed when she was pregnant. However, Alora, the woman he had set his mind on, had once had a child and was neglected like this...

The man looked at them one by one, his heart aching. At the end of the document, it was not a photo, but a video. It was Alora lying on the hospital bed, struggling to give birth.

The camera was aimed at her struggling face.

Her head was full of sweat. Her face was full of pain.

She was really not beautiful at all like this.

But this video made Samir’s heart clench fiercely.

He could not even bear to finish watching the video, so he clicked it off.

“Mr. Rowan, you can’t watch it, can you?”

Gary thought that Samir turned off the video because he was disappointed with Alora, so he quickly came

over to fan the flames. “Don’t be angry first. Think about my suggestion just now.”

“This is the best solution.”

“After all, with your identity, if this matter is spread out, it will damage your reputation...”

“So you mean that I should thank you?” Samir smiled faintly.

“No, no, no, I just...” “Do you have a copy of these photos and videos?” Before Gary could finish his words, he was interrupted by Samir. Gary was stunned and shook his head. “No, no!” “After I found these things, they have been very well-protected. Now only you and the Van family know about them. The others don’t know anything!” “Don’t worry, we will definitely not let this kind of thing spread out...” “That’s good.” Samir curled his lips lightly and clicked his tongue. He grabbed the mouse and deleted the folder. Under Gary’s shocked gaze, he also emptied the recycle bin. “Alright, these things will no longer exist in the future.”

“If I see them again, it means that you have copies. It means that you were lying. And you should know lying to me is not a good idea.”

## Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 92

### Chapter 92 She Left

“Mr. Rowan, this...” Gary looked at the side of Samir’s face in shock.

“Thank you for telling me all this.”

The man looked up at Gary indifferently, his eyes filled with an unfathomable coldness.

“These photos should have been secretly taken before she gave birth.”

“When she gave birth, they even took advantage of her pain to shoot the camera directly at her face.”

“That’s why you didn’t know about her past until now. Instead, you’ve been following her.”

“No, no!” Gary immediately refuted. “We didn’t take these photos. We took them from someone else...”

“So who took the photos?”

Samir changed to a more comfortable position. He put his long legs on the desk and crossed his arms around his chest. He looked like he was going to settle the score with Gary. “You can tell me without hesitation who took the photos and how much money you spent to buy them.” “Don’t worry about other people’s revenge. In Banyan City, I am the boss.” Gary panicked.

“No, no need...”

“In fact, it has been a long time. There is no need to... there is no need to look into it.”

“But I want to look into it,” said Samir with a faint smile.

Gary’s face turned ashen. He could never imagine how things would turn out like this.

Taking a deep breath, he coughed lightly, “It’s better if you don’t know it.” “I showed you these because I want you to know... how dirty and shameless Al “How is Alora dirty?”

Samir looked at his face with a cold face. “She, she once gave birth to a child.” The man changed to a more comfortable position. He lowered his head and fiddled with the phone in his hand. His lips curled into a mocking smile.

Gary's face paled.

He took a deep breath and continued, "That's not what I mean... What I mean is, Alora was pregnant before marriage. No matter what, she is shameless..."

"Dirty, shameless." Samir glanced at him.

"You keep saying that there is no difference between Alora and your biological daughter. If Elena has such a day, will you also describe her like this?"

Gary's face turned pale and he did not speak

"In these photos, the Alora you see is dirty and shameless."

"But in my opinion, it is completely different."

"A woman needs the care and company of her family the most when she is pregnant."

"And in these photos, except for the occasional Anne, I can't see any of her family or friends."

"You Van family had time to find someone to secretly take photos of her, but no one was willing to spare time to care for her and take care of her." "Are you sure you treated her as your own daughter?"

Gary finally couldn't hold back his face, "Mr. Rowan, you can't say that..."

"Alora, in order to make money for her boyfriend, Truett, to deal with his contract, shamelessly went to be a surrogate mother. Even if we knew, we would not be willing to care about her and the child in her belly..."

The frost on Samir's face could not help but increase.

Did she do all this for that Truett...

He thought of the night she had just married him.

That day, she sat on the sofa, watching the news about Truett and Celia while drinking.

He still remembered the day when she hugged him in a wronged manner and told him not to dislike her for being dirty... It turned out that the reason why Truett disliked her

was that she had become a surrogate mother in order to make money for him!

Thinking of this, the man's eyes became colder. "What was the contract termination charge for Truett?"

Seeing him ask this, Gary immediately became spirited, and he introduced like a river,

"Truett was not famous at that time, and the contract termination fees and the subsequent fees added up to only two million yuan!"

"Don't you think Alora is very cheap?"

"Although it is not very good to say that, I still want to say that things like lowliness are carried in one's blood!"

"She is the same as her drunkard father. For the sake of money, she doesn't even want her face!"

"Unlike Elena..."

"Two million is actually not a big sum for the Van Group, right?" Samir narrowed his eyes.

"Of course not!"

"Although our Van Group can't compare to the Rowan Group, we are at least a family business with the assets of over a hundred million yuan..."

Samir stood up. His tall body gave Gary an invisible pressure.

The man looked down at the middle-aged man in front of him. "So, when Alora was in trouble back then, Van family did not help her."

"Even if two million was not big deal for Van family, you did not help her. And when she

chose to make money in her own way, you took these pictures and kept them to humiliate her in the future, right?"

The air in the study room froze in an instant. Gary looked at Samir with a pale face. He opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but he was suppressed by the strong aura of the man in front of him and could not say a word.

"Not speaking is tacit approval, right?"

"In the past, I only thought that her relationship with you was not good, but I did not expect that she lived such a life in Van family."

"In the future, please don't consider yourself as Alora's adoptive father. What she owed you should have been paid back long ago."

"Don't tell others that you are my father-in-law. My real father-in-law should be the one in the slums."

After saying that, the man raised his leg and was about to leave.

When he reached the door, he seemed to think of something and turned around. He glanced at Gary coldly. "In the future, if there is news of Alora having children, I will put all the blame on you."

"It would be best if Van family learned to bury this matter in its stomach."

Then, with a bang, the door of the study was closed.

Gary stood where he was and looked at the closed door. He was in a trance for a moment. How could... Someone like Samir should be very concerned about the matter of Alora once having a child!

Why was he so protective of Alora...

"Mathias."

After coming out of the Van family, Samir did not see Alora or Elena.

"Sir."

Mathias looked at the alley over there, "Madam and Miss Elena went to the alley over there and she seemed to be beating Miss Elena up..." "It's not appropriate for me to visit them..." Samir frowned and listened carefully. He could still hear the women's voices in the alley.

"How long have they been in there?"

"It's been twenty minutes."

Twenty minutes... "Let's go take a look." Samir raised his leg and walked over. Twenty minutes? Could she have crippled her? However, when he walked into the alley, he realized that there was only the dying Elena lying on the ground in the dark alley.

"Help..." "Where's Alora?" Samir asked, looking down at her. "She's gone..." Elena forced a weak smile at him. "Alora thinks she's dirty. You'll be angry if you find out about those things, so she left..."

## Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 93

### Chapter 93 You Actually mentioned Divorce to Me?

"Mr. Rowan...?"

Elena weakly grabbed Samir's trousers and looked at him pitifully. "You should now know how dirty and hateful Alora is, right?"

"She was clearly the one who did all those things. She insisted on venting her anger on me and even beat me up like this..."

Elena pointed at the bruises and swelling on her face, her voice full of tears. "Although it hurts, I am happy too."

"At the very least, I helped you, Mr. Rowan, to recognize Alora's true colors..."

The woman's words made Samir frown lightly.

He coldly kicked away Elena's hand and looked down at her bruised face. "If anything happens to Alora today, I will make all of your Van family accompany her in death!"

After that, the man turned around and walked in the direction of the car.

"Sir, do you want to call a doctor for her?" Mathias was stunned.

This woman had been beaten by his wife...

And it seemed that she had been seriously injured.

"She was injured in an alley at her door. Is she going to die?" Samir asked without looking up.

Mathias, "..."

It seemed to make sense.

"Send people out to look for her and check the surveillance. I want to know where Alora is!"

After getting into the car, Samir called Alora with his mobile phone and ordered.

"Yes!"

Sitting on the bus, Alora's mobile phone rang crazily.

She looked at it for a while.

Then she immediately muted her phone.

Right now, her heart was in a mess, and she had no mood to accompany Anne in acting.

Putting the phone back into her bag, Alora looked up at the sky outside the window and sighed deeply.

It had clearly been a cloudless sunny day just now, but now it was covered with dark clouds, and the dark clouds were so low that it seemed as if they were going to smash down.

Just like her mood.

Before she went to the Van family, she was still happy because Samir had said that he did not dislike her, but now, there was only gloom left.

But these were indeed the consequences that she should bear.

Everyone had to pay the price for their youth. She had been stupid enough to be willing to do anything for Truett, no matter how excessive it was.

Her phone was still vibrating in her bag.

Alora raised her eyes and stared blankly at the sky outside the window. Her lips curled into a bitter smile.

From now on, she could no longer be like before and pretend that nothing had happened.

Samir called Alora more than ten times, but there was no response.

It was raining heavily outside the window.

The man threw his phone to the side in frustration. His slender fingers covered his eyes.

"Have you checked the surveillance?"

"Yes, I have."

In the face of the boss who was about to get angry at any time, Mathias did not even

dare to breathe loudly. "Madam got on the bus on Route 207. She should be at the final stop now..."

Samir frowned. "Where is the terminal of Route 207?"

"At..."

"At the South Mountain Cemetery." Mathias hesitated for a moment.

Samir's eyes suddenly turned cold! The image of the weak and pale Alora kneeling in front of the small tombstone appeared before his eyes.

"Let's go there!"

The sudden heavy rain swallowed the entire Banyan City.

In the midst of the lightning and thunder, all the cars were forced to slow down.

However, the black Maserati was like a sharp sword, moving directly from the center of the city to the South Mountain Cemetery.

In the cemetery of the South Mountain Cemetery.

Alora sat in front of the small tombstone, her arms tightly hugging the blank tombstone. Her child was a premature baby, only eight months old.

There was no name, no face. She only knew that she had had a car accident and stayed in the hospital. When she had her memories, it was already half a year later.

Justin told her that her child was gone, but the money had already been obtained, and Truett was fine. She cried for a long, long time.

Even from the beginning, she knew that this child was destined to have nothing to do with her. Even if she was born, she would never have anything to do with her for the rest of her life.

But she did not expect that her child would not live for a day. She once asked Justin about the details of the half-year when she lost her memory.

Justin only said that she was mad because she was too sad about the child.

He even showed her the proof that she had lived in the madhouse.

Looking at her treatment records, Alora finally confirmed that her child was dead.

Justin said that it was a boy. When he was born, his body was blue and purple, and his body was not kept.

So the grave in her arms was empty.

The child had no name, so the tombstone was empty.

And at this moment, her heart was empty.

The woman hugged the tombstone tightly, her tears pouring down like the heavy rain in the sky.

The rain and tears mixed together. She grabbed the tombstone fiercely with her fingers.

"Mom should have followed you back then..."

From the moment she promised to be a surrogate mother, she should have known that she had personally ruined her future.

In the end, she had to suffer the consequences.

She should have died with her child.

She should not have wished for her future to be bright and sunny. She should not have felt that meeting James and Steve was salvation for her past life. The woman hugged the tombstone and cried. "Sir, that must be Madam..."

The black Maserati stopped at the entrance of the cemetery. Mathias looked at the woman who was sitting on the ground and crying with the tombstone in her arms in shock. Although Madam was sometimes adorable, she was beautiful most of the time.

This was the first time Mathias had seen her lose her composure like this...

"Sir..."

Before he could finish his words, the car door suddenly opened.

"Alora."

In the heavy rain, the man's low voice was steady and powerful. Alora, who had been holding the tombstone and crying, was stunned and subconsciously raised her head. A man in black stood in front of her with an umbrella, covering her whole body under the umbrella. His eyes were full of anxiety and anger.

The woman was stunned.

In the end, he still cared.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have chased her here so angrily. After a while, Alora raised her head and looked at Samir's face. "As expected of Mr. Rowan, you came so quickly." "It's too late now," the woman said, her voice a little hoarse and trembling after crying. It was already a little dark.

Alora looked at Samir, her gaze no longer warm and attached. "Tomorrow."

"I will stay at Anne's house tonight. I will go back tomorrow to pack my luggage. We will go to the Civil Affairs Bureau to divorce..." Since he cared about her past, she did not have to stay by his side.

It was time to wake up after a big dream. Unfortunately, she did not have time to prepare a farewell dinner for Steve and James.

Samir frowned.

He threw away the umbrella and pulled Alora up. He stared at her coldly. "You didn't answer my call. I looked for you for more than half of Banyan City, and you actually mentioned divorce to me?" "Alora, let me tell you, I won't divorce. You can't escape from me for the rest of your life!"

## Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 94

### Chapter 94 Could Not Disturb Her Rest

The heavy rain fell on the man's angry face, which was particularly sexy. Alora looked at Samir in a daze, and her voice trembled slightly. "You... What do you mean?"

Hadn't he come to find her because he had known about her past and got angry?

"What I mean is,"

Samir held her chin, "Alora, I do mind that you gave birth to someone else's child."

The woman's heart suddenly chilled.

Sure enough...

It was all a lie to say that he wouldn't abandon her.

No matter how special he was, he was still an ordinary man.

He couldn't accept her past, and she didn't blame him.

It was all her fault, she shouldn't have concealed it...

"So, I won't allow you to leave me."

"You have to stay by my side. Make it up to me and give me three children." Samir narrowed his eyes and said in a low voice.

"If one year is not enough, use two years. If two years are not enough, use a lifetime.

Before you give birth to my children, don't even think about leaving!"

After he finished speaking, under Alora's shocked gaze, the man directly pulled her into



his embrace.

The coldness of the heavy rain and the warmth of his chest caused Alora to be in a trance for a moment. Subconsciously, she grabbed the man's shirt and said in a trembling voice, "Samir. "I'm sorry." "I'm sorry."

"I'm sorry..."

"I didn't want to lie to you. It's just that when I married you back then..."

She really didn't think that much.

She just wanted to follow Van family's request and write off the debt of being raised by the Van family.

"I should be the one to apologize."

Samir closed his eyes and hugged her tightly. "I always thought that you were naive, so I didn't investigate you seriously." "I never thought that you had encountered such a thing before..."

"If you had known earlier, what would you have done?" the man asked in a low voice.

"I will take good care of you." "At the very least, I wouldn't have let you be like this." He wouldn't have let her hold a tombstone and cry in the cemetery.

Looking at Alora, he couldn't help but think of James and Steve's mother.

The fire from five years ago appeared in front of his eyes.

In the thick smoke, he could not see the woman's face clearly. He only heard her hoarse and weak voice telling him to take good care of the children and let him find a new mother for the children.

She also said that she liked the stars.

"Do you like the stars?" He asked.

"I do..."

The woman uttered these two words in a muffled voice.

for the next second, her whole body fell back softly –

Samir grabbed her and found that she had fainted.

"Let's go to the hospital!" The man stretched out his arms and hugged her.

"I've checked the medical records you wanted. She was indeed quite miserable. She got into a car accident when she was eight months pregnant. The child directly became a dead fetus. She couldn't take the blow and went crazy."

In her daze, Alora heard a man sigh.

She wanted to open her eyes, but she could not.

"All her information at the madhouse is here."

"According to her biological father, Justin, when she gave birth to the child, she followed him back to the slums to recuperate. No one had expected that she would set fire at home to burn herself. Only then did her father realize that something was wrong with her and send her to the madhouse."

"In the following days, she had been receiving treatment. It took her more than half a year to finally regain her senses."

After the man's voice stopped, there was the sound of paper flipping in her ears.

Then, it was Samir's deep voice. "Then we really are fated."

"She was burned, and I was also burned." "She lost her child, and I lost the children's mother."

His words caused Alora's heart to pause slightly.

"So the two of you complement each other."

"The two of you can redeem each other." Mark sighed lightly.

"Is this how you use the word redemption?"

"Will her mental illness relapse in the future?" Samir put down the documents and glanced at him indifferently.

"Judging from the situation, it will relapse under extreme stimulation."

"What are you worried about?" he asked, frowning.

"I'm worried that she will hurt herself in the future." Samir turned to look at the woman on the bed whose eyes were still closed.

He understood the pain of being burned the most.

Fortunately, she had lost her memory and did not remember the pain at that time.

"I will ask the psychiatrist later and prescribe some medicine. There is no way to prevent this."

"By the way, your father just called me to the old house to check his body. I refused and said that something happened to Alora."

"The old man might come to see her in person later. Do you want to stay here until he comes?" "No," Samir looked up at Mark with some displeasure and turned to walk out the door.

He did not want to be nagged at.

"Alright, when the old man leaves, I will let you know." Mark held back his laughter.

Samir looked down at the time. It was already past eight o'clock in the evening.

It was time for him to go back and explain what happened today to the two little guys.

Otherwise, with Steve and James' attention on Alora, if she did not go home tonight, the two of them would not even be able to sleep.

After Samir left, Mark stood at the door and silently looked at Alora's face.

After a long time, he sighed, "Samir may fall in your hands for the rest of his life."

After he finished speaking, he turned around and left.

Alora lay on the bed with her eyes closed, her heart trembling slightly.

Samir, he...

He really didn't seem to mind that she had given birth to a child.

What he cared about was whether her illness would relapse.

A tear slowly fell from the corner of her eyes.

She was so lucky to meet a man like Samir in this life.

"What's going on?"

After an unknown period of time, Old Master Rowan's anxious voice sounded from the door of the ward.

"Uncle Rowan, lower your voice. Don't wake her up." Just as the old man finished speaking, a female voice sounded.

Judging from the voice, it was a young woman.

"You are right." After his daughter finished speaking, Old Master Rowan hurriedly lowered his voice, "Don't let me disturb her rest."

Alora frowned, knowing that this should be Samir's father. At this time, she should have gotten up to greet the old man, but she couldn't use any strength at all.

The woman struggled a few times but still couldn't open her eyes.

So she lay on the bed powerlessly, her head dizzy and heavy.

However, who was this woman? "Nancy, you are the most considerate."

"It has been ten years since you were brought back to the Rowan family, right?" Old

Master Rowan sighed.

“Yes. Back then, Second Brother pitied me and brought me back to the Rowan family. You treated me like your own daughter. Eldest and Second Brothers also treated me as their biological sister.”

Alora frowned.

She had never known about this. She only knew that Samir was the third son of the family, but she never knew that the Rowan family had an adopted daughter.

They had never mentioned it in front of her.

“Hey.”

The old man sighed again, “At first, everyone thought that you and Samir would be together. But who knew that fate would not allow it? First, there was Steve and James’ mother, and then there was this girl...”

“It’s all in the past.”

“Uncle Rowan, you stay here with her first. I’ll ask the nurse about the reason why she was unconscious.”

“Didn’t Mark say that it was caused by the rain?” Old Master Rowan frowned.

“Uncle Rowan, your thinking is too simple.” Nancy Billings smiled obediently.

“Who would foolishly run outside in such a heavy rain?”

“Alright, then you can go.” Old Master Rowan thought for a moment. Nancy turned around.

The moment she turned around, the concern on the woman’s face immediately turned cold.

She had been by Samir’s side for so many years, what right did a woman have to occupy the position of Mrs. Rowan?

This might be the best chance for her to break them up!

## Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 95

### Chapter 95 Alora Was That Woman from Back then?

In the corridor of the hospital, two young nurses were discussing in low voices.

“The principal was just throwing a tantrum. He said that Dr. Edmundson had got someone to transfer the medical records of the mental hospital under his name...”

“Why did Dr. Edmundson suddenly care about the mental patients of the mental hospital?”

“There is a woman who is quite miserable... Back then, she went crazy because her child died. It wasn’t easy to cure her, but today, her current husband knew about her past...” “She is still in a coma in our hospital... How pitiful...”

The words of the nurses made Nancy stop.

She thought for a moment, and then a cold smile appeared on her lips.

Could the miserable woman they talked about be Samir’s newlywed wife?

“Who is the woman you were talking about?” she asked as she strode over.

The nurses looked at each other and did not dare to speak when they saw Nancy walking over.

Nancy frowned and took out a stack of money from her bag.

After a long silence, a nurse came forward bravely. “We are talking about the female patient in Room 302...” Room 302 was the ward that Alora was in.

Nancy narrowed her eyes coldly and took out another stack from her bag. "Tell me about her."

The nurses pursed their lips and did not say a word.

Nancy threw the money on the ground coldly and turned to the stairwell at the end of the corridor.

After confirming that there was no one around, she took out her phone and dialed a number.

"Ms. Short, help me investigate a woman." "What do you want?" the woman on the other side of the line asked coldly.

"The woman I want to investigate is called Alora. She had a child before. I want her specific information."

She had only heard rumors about Alora from the nurses, and she needed evidence. She had to get the evidence to convince the old master.

Although the old master was kind, he was a traditional old man.

Once the evidence was conclusive, she didn't even need to do anything, and the old man would personally drive her away.

"I'm very busy right now."

"Why don't you investigate this yourself?" the woman on the other side of the line asked impatiently.

"Ms. Short, it's rare for me to look for you. You can't treat me like this, right?"

"Nancy, I'm not your servant." "Ms. Short, what are you talking about? Of course, I know you're busy." "Are you busy looking for a surrogate mother again?" The woman called Ms. Short was silent for a long time. "I'll help you take a look."

"Thank you for your hard work, Ms. Short."

"I knew you would help me with such a small matter." Nancy smiled and flattered.

"After all, you were the one who helped me solve everything five years ago."

Hearing her mention about five years ago, the woman called Ms. Short instantly calmed down.

"It was you who didn't handle what happened five years ago." "I told you not to run around when you pretended to be pregnant. You exposed the fact that you were not pregnant. You can't blame me." "I am not blaming you. I just wanted to catch up with you. Why are you so sensitive?" Nancy sneered. "What's the name of the woman you want to investigate?" Ms. Short did not waste any more time talking to Nancy "Alora."

"M-A-R-Y?"

"Yes."

There was a long silence on the other side of the line.

After a while, Ms. Short lowered her voice and said, "Forget it."

"What do you mean?" Nancy raised her eyebrows, and her voice instantly became cold.

"The information about her child's death is fake. If you use this fake information to attack her, sooner or later, you will be in trouble."

"Fake?"

"How could it be fake..." Nancy frowned.

"It's fake."

On the other side of the line, Ms. Short's voice was a little impatient. "Do you remember that I forged a medical record for a woman's dead fetus five years ago?"

"That woman... was Alora."

“Once Samir knows everything, guess if you can still live.”  
Nancy held the phone as if she had been struck by lightning, unable to move.  
How was that possible...  
Alora was that woman from back then?  
How could there be such a coincidence in this world!  
“Ms. Short, are you sure... it’s her?”  
“I was the one who handled everything back then. Of course I am sure!”  
“If I hadn’t found someone to do a mental test for her and forcibly washed away her memories for half a year, do you think you would still be able to stay in the Rowan family?”  
Nancy panicked.  
“Then what should we do...”  
“What should we do?”  
Ms. Short paused for a while and continued, “Either she dies, or you die. There is no middle choice.”  
“We have to think about this carefully. We can’t act rashly and alert the enemy. If you stimulate her to the point that she remembers everything, you will be the one to die!”  
After saying that, Ms. Short hung up the phone directly.  
Nancy stood stiffly in place, feeling that all the strength in her body had been drained.  
Before today, she had never taken Alora seriously. How could a stunt double stir up any waves? In the past, she always felt that she had lived in the Rowan family for ten years and had been complimented by others for ten years as Samir’s fiancée.  
However, she never expected that Alora was actually the woman from five years ago...  
If she remembered what had happened in the past, and if Samir knew that the woman from five years ago did not die...  
Nancy felt like her head was about to explode!!  
How could...  
No, she could not let Alora stay by Samir’s side anymore. That woman was like a ticking time bomb that could expose what had happened five years ago at any time!  
If Samir knew that she was the one who had set the fire back then and that she had even given his daughter...  
She broke out in a cold sweat.  
“Hey, isn’t this Miss Billings?”  
Nancy’s cold sweat had yet to fade when she heard a man’s teasing voice. She came back to her senses and looked towards the source of the voice. “You don’t look so good. Why? Did you get dumped?” Mark asked.  
Nancy rolled her eyes at him. She put away her phone and wanted to walk around him. However, she didn’t expect that Ms. Short’s words had already made her legs go soft.  
As soon as she took a step, her whole body fell directly in the direction of Mark’s arms – Mark took a quick step back.  
With a bang, she fell straight to the ground. “Tsk, ts, ts. You are really careless.”  
“Fortunately, I dodged quickly. Otherwise, I would have been crushed to death by you,” Mark said with a mocking smile.

## Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 96

## Chapter 96 What Else Did I Say?

“Mark, why don’t you die?” Nancy fell to the ground, grimacing in pain. “If I die, who can see your beautiful expressions when you fall?” “The old man is going back. He asked me to find you to accompany him.” Mark smiled faintly and leaned lazily against the railing of the stairs.

“Otherwise, do you think I am willing to look for you?”

Nancy pursed her lips. After confirming that Mark had not heard the conversation between her and Ms. Short, she took a deep breath and walked around him angrily.

“Miss Billings.”

Looking at her back, Mark said lightly, “Samir likes Alora quite a lot.”

The woman paused.

For the next second, Nancy turned around and glared at him coldly. “Why are you telling me this?”

“I hope you understand.”

“Back then, Samir’s second brother brought you back to the Rowan family to make you their adopted daughter.” “No one treats you as Samir’s fiancée or child bride, so you are at most a younger sister without blood relations with Samir. Don’t think too much about it.”

“He doesn’t really like you. Even if you found Steve and James for him, he didn’t think much of you.”

“But if you touch Alora, I think he will definitely choose to protect Alora.”

“At that time, I’m afraid even his second brother, Joseph Rowan, will not be able to protect you.”

Nancy’s face turned slightly pale.

A moment later, she regained her composure and smiled at Mark. “What do you mean?”

“Alora is my sister-in-law. I like her too much. Why would I touch her?”

“Besides.”

“You said that I am just an adopted daughter of the Rowan family. What right do I have to touch Third Brother’s wife?” Nancy glanced at him indifferently.

With that, she turned around and left gracefully.

Mark stood where he was and looked coldly in the direction she had left.

In the ward, Old Master Rowan and Alora were chatting happily. Seeing Nancy come in, the old man smiled faintly and introduced, “Alright, it’s getting late. Have a good rest!”

“By the way.”

“I haven’t introduced her properly yet.” The old man chuckled.

“This is Nancy. She is the younger sister that Samir’s second brother brought home back then. She has lived with the Rowan family for ten years and can be considered as half my daughter!”

“Nancy, why aren’t you calling her Sister-in-law?” he asked, turning to look at Nancy.

A trace of disgust flashed through Nancy’s eyes.

But this look only flashed by.

Then, she looked at Alora with gentle eyes. “Hello, Sister-in-law.”

“I heard from Steve and James that Third Brother married a beautiful sister-in-law. I was wondering how beautiful she could be.”

“I didn’t expect her to be so beautiful. She is worthy of Third Brother.”

Although it was not the first time that Alora was praised for being beautiful, she felt that

Nancy's words were awkward for some reason. Even though she felt uncomfortable, Alora still politely greeted her with a smile. "Samir often mentions you in front of me."

The woman's words made Nancy's eyes light up in an instant! She pursed her lips. "Third Brother mentioned me in front of you?"

"Yes... yes." Alora was stunned.

In fact, not only Samir, but even Steve and James, these two little guys, had never mentioned the Rowan family's adopted daughter in front of Alora. If not for Old Master Rowan... she wouldn't have known that the Rowan family had such an adopted daughter

The reason why she had lied and said that Samir had mentioned Nancy in front of her was just out of politeness.

Unexpectedly, this woman actually took it seriously...

"Let's talk about it later. We're a family. We have plenty of time in the future." Old Master said lightly.

"It's getting late. We should go."

Nancy pursed her lips and hesitated for a while. In the end, she took a deep breath and pretended to be calm as she looked at Alora's face. "I knew it. I have a lot of weight in third brother's heart."

"Sister-in-law, let's talk next time!"

After that, she turned around and supported Old Master Rowan to leave.

Alora leaned against the hospital bed and looked at the backs of the two people as they left, feeling somewhat at a loss. What exactly did Samir mean..

Although she had been with him for more than a month, he had never formally brought her to see his family, and he rarely mentioned them in front of her.

But today, after something like this happened... he actually asked Old Master Rowan to come and see her? The woman was puzzled.

"You don't have to take that Nancy seriously."

While Alora was in a daze, Mark brought dinner to Alora. "Don't listen to other people's nonsense. Samir has never treated her as a fiancée."

Alora's hand that was stepping on the lunch box paused slightly.

"So she was Samir's fiancée."

No wonder the woman's attitude was strange just now. She even specifically emphasized that she had weight in Samir's heart.

"She was not!"

"It was someone else who said that. They never had an engagement, and Samir never looked at her."

"Is that so?" Alora lowered her head and opened the lunch box.

She did not remember much before she fainted. She only remembered that Samir said that they would not divorce.

But now, she did not understand.

If he minded that she had given birth to a child, why did he refuse to divorce her? If he didn't mind, why did he... let her face his former fiancée when she woke up from her coma? Was he reminding her that he actually had other women?

Thinking of this, Alora clenched her hand that was holding the spoon. "I don't have an appetite," she said after putting down the lunch box. "Don't think too much about it,"

Mark said helplessly, patting his forehead.

"You are the only one in Samir's heart."

"Don't be affected by others." "Since he had a fiancée before, why did he marry me?"

Alora looked up at him.

He... seemed to have said something wrong. Mark had actually wanted to come with Nancy just now, but he was stopped by the nurse after a few steps, so he was delayed on the way. By the time he rushed over, Nancy had already left. The pride on the woman's face made Mark's heart skip a beat. He was worried that Nancy would say something in front of Alora, so he had anxiously come over to comfort her. Unexpectedly... What if Samir knew that Alora had misunderstood because of him... Thinking of this, Mark took a deep breath, "Alora, don't care about Nancy." "I'll tell you in secret."

"In fact, Samir fell in love with you at first sight. From the first day you met him, he told me that he had to be with you for the rest of his life." "He also..." "What else did I say?" Suddenly, a low male voice came from the direction of the door.

## Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 97

### Chapter 97 Do I Look So Petty to You?

Mark's body suddenly stiffened. He quickly turned around. At the door of the ward, a tall man was crossing his arms around his chest and looking at him with a playful look "Ahem -"

Mark coughed lightly. "I still have patients waiting for me. I, I, I, I will go to work first!" After saying that, regardless of what expression Samir had on his face, the man stood up directly and strode away from Samir. "Ai..."

Alora raised her hand. Before she could say a word, Mark's figure had completely disappeared from her sight.

"What, you can't bear to part with him?"

Seeing Alora's expression, the man at the door lightly raised his hand and closed the door of the ward.

After a bang, only Alora and Samir were left in the closed room.

The man gracefully stepped in front of her and sat down on the chair beside her. He gently opened the lunch box and handed the spoon to her.

"Thank you..." Alora took the spoon. "I know what Mark said just now was nonsense. I won't take it seriously." She lowered her head and ate the porridge carefully

"What he said is not completely false," Samir said in a low voice with a hint of a smile.

Alora was stunned and looked up at him.

The man's deep, bottomless eyes carried a faint smile.

"Why are you looking at me like that?"

Alora blushed and quickly lowered her head to continue eating her porridge.

Samir narrowed his eyes slightly.

He could feel that she was very reserved. "Alora."

When the man called her name in a low voice, it was a little awkward, but his voice was very pleasant to hear.

She silently hummed and continued to eat the porridge seriously.

"Has the old man been here?"



"Your fiancée was here too." She nodded silently.

"Fiancée?"

Samir frowned slightly. After a while, he realized that she was talking about Nancy.

"Let me do it," said the man as he snatched the bowl of porridge from her.

"I can do it myself," said Alora, feeling a little uneasy as he placed the spoon in her mouth.

"It's not like I haven't fed you before."

He shook his head helplessly and brought the spoon forward.

She glanced at him, then slowly lowered her head and ate the spoonful of porridge.

One spoonful after another.

"Nancy has never been my fiancée." Samir's low voice rang softly.

"But..."

"She was brought back by my second brother."

"My second brother used to be a soldier. There was an accident in the last mission before he retired. His comrade blocked the mine for him and died a terrible death."

"After the man died, his wife in the countryside couldn't take the blow and committed suicide. There was only an underage daughter left, so Second Brother brought this girl who became an orphan back to Rowan family and raised her as a younger sister." "This girl is Nancy?" Alora paused.

"Yes."

Samir nodded and continued to feed her porridge. "When she arrived at the Rowan family, I was eighteen. She was fifteen."

"At that time, Second Brother joked that he wanted her to marry me when she grew up, so there was a rumor that she was my fiancée."

"Is it just a rumor?" Alora asked as she gripped the bed sheet beside her.

"What do you think?"

"If I really had feelings for her, do you think you would have had a chance?" Samir asked.

Alora paused.

Although his words were a little cruel, she was convinced.

Yes.

No matter what, Nancy had lived in the Rowan Family for ten years.

If she really was Samir's fiancée and Samir really wanted to marry her...

How could it have been the Van family's turn to have sent her to his side?

But...

"Moreover, before I married you, the old man had already arranged two blind dates for me." Samir scooped another spoonful of porridge and brought it to her mouth.

Alora frowned.

Before she married Samir, she had indeed heard some gossip about him from Elena.

However, Elena had said that he was the one who had killed two women?

As if seeing through her thoughts, Samir smiled helplessly, "Disfigured, violent, sadistic... These were all rumors that James had sent people to spread."

"James made it up?" Alora was shocked.

"Yes."

"He said that this can filter out many women who want to marry me because of my face and my money." Samir nodded calmly.

What kind of twisted logic was this?

She trembled, and a bad feeling welled up in her heart. "Then your two blind dates..."

"They were scared away by James."

The man continued to feed Alora porridge indifferently. "Remember what you saw on the first day at Rowan family's villa?"

Alora, "..."

When she thought of the monster that James pretended to be that day, she still felt scared! That day, she had really thought that Samir looked like that and had really been afraid to spend the rest of her life with that kind of person.

... So, the two blind dates that Samir had previously had were both scared away by James like this?

"I told you this because I wanted to tell you that before I met you, I had already started to find a mother for them."

"Do you still think that Nancy was my fiancée?" he said as he brought the last spoonful of congee to Alora's mouth.

Alora shook her head silently.

She raised her head and looked at him seriously. "However, even if Nancy was not your fiancée, she can still be considered your younger sister..."

"Why didn't you mention her to me before?"

Samir smiled.

"Why would I have mentioned someone who has nothing to do with me?" he asked as he put away the tableware.

"You married me, not them."

The man's low voice made Alora's heart skip a beat.

She lowered her head. "I thought... you had deliberately let her come to see me."

"Why do you think so?"

"I thought..."

"I thought you still cared about the fact that I had a child. I thought you had deliberately let her come over so as to remind me that you also have a lot of women who like you..."

Samir's hand that was holding the tableware paused slightly.

After a while, he turned his head, and his deep eyes were a little helpless. "Don't you know that there are many women who like me apart from Nancy?"

Alora, "..."

What he said seemed... very reasonable.

The woman pursed her lips, and after a long while, she hesitantly continued, "I'm sorry."

"I didn't blame you." Samir put away the tableware and put it on the low table at the side. "It's just that." He raised his hand to wipe the soup from the corner of her lips.

"Don't think too much in the future, okay?"

"But..."

"I still want to apologize to you," the woman raised her head.

"About my past..." "Alora."

Before she could finish her sentence, he interrupted her coldly. "Let me ask you a question." He looked up at her. "Yes."

"Do you really mind that I have two children, James and Steve?"

"I don't."

She actually liked the two of them very much. "Do you mind that I hooked up with

another woman five years ago?”

“I don’t.”

At that time, she had not known him, and she had sincerely paid for Truett. She had no reason to complain about his past. “So.”

Samir raised her chin and forced her to look at him. “Why are you so sure that I would mind your past?”

“Do I look so petty to you?”

## Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 98

### Chapter 98 You Owe Me

The man’s dark eyes were filled with his usual domineering and tyrannical aura.

Alora looked at him, feeling a little guilty. She pursed her lips. “I just feel that someone of your status...”

He should care.

Samir used a bit of strength to hold her chin, which made Alora frown.

“Between husband and wife, the relationship is equal.” “If I should dislike your past, you should dislike my past too. Only then can it be considered fair.”

“When I love a woman, I wouldn’t pay much attention to her past, otherwise, it would be too tiring.”

Alora looked at him in a daze.

She swore that these were the gentlest words she had ever heard.

The man stroked her smooth lips with his finger and declared domineeringly,

“I don’t mind your past, and I don’t want to listen to it.”

“But I am the only one in your future.”

His low voice made her heart stop for a moment.

After the pause, she felt touched.

She almost subconsciously held his hand. “Thank you...”

“No need to thank me, huh?”

Looking at her red and tearful face, the man smiled helplessly and directly pulled her into his arms.

“I deleted all the photos and videos from the Van family.”

The man hugged her and felt the woman’s temperature. “No one will threaten you with it in the future.”

“Even if someone threatens you, you don’t have to be afraid.”

“Because as long as I don’t care, no one can hurt you.” Alora buried her head in his arms and said in a muffled voice, “Okay.” The air in the ward was ambiguous and warm.

“Actually, I still care a little.” Samir hugged her soft body and said gloomily.

Alora’s body stiffened and she wanted to get out of his arms. However, she only struggled for a moment before he held her down.

“Originally, I wanted you to give birth to a child for me.”

“But now I have changed my mind.” “One child can’t satisfy me.”

Alora, “...”

Was this a robbery?

The woman pursed her lips. Since she could not break free from his shackles, she simply lay obediently in his arms. “But you already have Steve and James, wouldn’t it

be too many...”

“I like our home to be lively.”

Alora, “..”

“Since you like it to be lively, i’ll bring you along for filming in the future. It is very lively in the crew.”

“Little fool, are you trying to change the topic?” Samir frowned and knocked on her head.

“You were the one who said that you liked it to be lively..” Alora rubbed her head that was hurt by him and pouted with a grievance.

The woman’s cherry lips were slightly pouted, and she was actually quite attractive. Samir’s eyes darkened.

In the next second, he held her chin and kissed her gently.

The sudden kiss made Alora’s eyes widen in an instant.

A moment later, she was melted by his tenderness, and her whole body was immersed in this long and tender kiss.

“Doctor Edmundson, why are you staying at the door?” Outside the door, a new nurse looked at Mark, who was leaning against the door in the shape of an octopus, with a surprised face. “It’s ten o’clock in the evening. Aren’t you going to get off work?” With the voice of the little nurse, the two people in the ward stopped moving in an instant.

“What does it have to do with you whether I get off work or not?” Mark got off the door and glared at the nurse.

Having been inexplicably scolded, the nurse pouted her lips and turned to leave. As soon as she left, the door to the ward was opened.

“I didn’t know that you liked to eavesdrop.” Samir stood at the door and looked at Mark coldly.

“Ahem-”

Mark cleared his throat. “I was just afraid that the two of you would quarrel.”

“One has been my good friend for many years, and the other is the patient I just received today. If you quarrel, I will be very troubled as a doctor and good friend.”

“That’s why.”

He turned his face away, not daring to look at Samir’s gloomy eyes, “I have to make sure that you don’t quarrel, and then I’ll be relieved!”

After saying that, he directly lifted his leg and wanted to slip away.

Before he took two steps, his collar was grabbed by Samir.

The man pulled him back, “Go and get her the discharge certificate.”

Mark frowned and turned around. “At his hour?” “Why don’t you stay for a night?” “I want to be intimate with my wife tonight. There is a peeping Tom in the hospital.” Samir glanced at him coldly.

Hell!

This grandson, Samir, did not treat a diamond bachelor as a person!

After Mark left, Alora came out of the ward with a red face. “Mr. Rowan, do we really have to go back?”

She had heard what Samir had just said.

“Yes.”

“I don’t like the hospital,” Samir said as he lifted her up and pulled her into his arms.

“We’d better not stay here too long.”

Back then, Steve and James' mother was caught in a fire when she was sleeping in the hospital...

The man closed his eyes, and what appeared in front of him was the fire from back then.

Back then, he heard from his second brother that he had found the woman who had spent the night with him, and that the woman had given birth to two sons of his. So he directly pushed all the arrangements for that day and flew back from abroad to find her.

In the end, when he arrived at the hospital, he only saw a sea of fire...

From then on, he had an instinctive resistance to the word hospitalization.

"Okay."

Alora lay in his arms, feeling the man's heartbeat and warmth. "But actually, I'm still not very comfortable..." "Can you leave me alone tonight?" she asked, looking up at him with eyes full of stars.

Samir smiled.

He raised his hand and pinched her nose. "Okay, remember, you owe me."

At the Van' residence.

Elena tried all kinds of methods, but she still could not restore the deleted documents.

She looked at the empty folder and angrily threw the mouse to the ground!

How was that possible?

Not only had Samir not cared that Alora had given birth to a child, but he had also helped Alora clear up the evidence!

What kind of bewitching soup had that slut Alora given Mr. Rowan? She angrily smashed everything in the study on the ground. Gary, who was sitting quietly on the sofa, watched her. When Elena finished smashing everything, Gary slowly lit a cigarette. "Can you make Samir look up to you after smashing these things?" "Or can you make Alora retreat and leave him?" Elena bit her lips and turned to look at Gary, her tears falling down. "Dad!"

"Don't be sarcastic! I have been forced into a corner by Alora!" "Without those photos and videos, I don't have any evidence! How can I restrain her in the future?" All these years, Alora had never dared to confront her directly because she had this evidence in her hands! But now, she had nothing... "Don't you still have Truett?" Gary frowned and took a drag on the cigarette. Elena furrowed her brows. Truett?

Suddenly, she slapped her forehead. That was right!

She still had Truett to use!

## Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 99

### Chapter 99 Mr. Samir, I Advise You to Calm Down

Early in the morning, the sunlight lazily shone through the window into the Rowan family's villa.

In the kitchen, James was dressed in armor, one hand holding an iron mask, the other hand holding a shovel, standing on a small stool and looking at the fried egg in the pot with fear.

The fried egg made a crackling sound, and James could not help but cry out, "Old brother, this won't explode, right?"

“Heavens, this is too scary! I won’t set our kitchen on fire, right?”

“When will this fried egg be cooked? It has already been 30 seconds!”

“Noisy.” At the other end of the kitchen, Steve was contentedly arranging the cut vegetables and fruits in a very pleasing style.

“Brother...”

James’ voice was still harsh.

The young boy finally frowned impatiently and looked up at him. “First of all, natural gas is very safe to use. As long as it is not leaked, it will not explode easily.” “Second, I set it on low heat. Our kitchen is not so fragile.”

“Third, you have to be patient.”

After saying that, he glanced at the armor on Steve with disgust in his eyes. “I remember that this set is 100,000 yuan, right?”

James paused and nodded. “It seems so.”

This set of armor was what he had taken a fancy to when his grandfather brought him to an exhibition. His grandfather doted on him, so he bought it for a high price for him.

Steve rolled his eyes at him and pulled him down from the small stool. “Do you have to be so exaggerated for a fried egg?” As he spoke, the little fellow raised his leg and stood on the small stool. He held a shovel in his hand and bravely and stiffly turned the fried egg over.

However, he did not know what went wrong. The originally complete fried egg was actually shattered from the position of the egg yolk.

So he carefully shoveled another egg.

It shattered again.

“Brother! You broke my eggs!” James pouted in dissatisfaction. These were the eggs he prepared for his mother!

It was broken by his brother’s shovel!

“Isn’t it just an egg? I’ll fry another one for you.” Steve frowned.

“I don’t want another. I want this egg!”

“Brother, you have to compensate me for my eggs!” James shouted in the kitchen.

“What right do you have to break my eggs?”

Upstairs.

As soon as Alora got dressed and went downstairs, she heard James’ loud voice downstairs.

She paused.

“I only have two eggs. Brother, you broke both of them!”

“I’m injured!”

“Brother, compensate me for my eggs!”

Alora, “...” What was going on? “What’s wrong?”

Seeing that Alora stopped on the stairs, the man behind her frowned slightly and walked over gracefully.

He also heard the angry voice of James downstairs.

Samir, “...”

The man frowned, walked around Alora, and strode downstairs. “What’s going on?”

Hearing his daddy’s voice, James seemed to have found a savior in an instant. “Daddy, brother broke my eggs!” He ran into Samir’s arms with a wronged expression. “He hurt me and laughed it off. If he doesn’t apologize to me, he will have to compensate me for

my loss!”

Samir’s eyes turned cold.

He directly picked up James and strode outside.

James, who was still wearing armor, panicked. What was his father doing?

“Prepare the car and go to the hospital.”

The man ordered in a low voice.

James was confused.

Steve frowned and instantly understood what his father had misunderstood. (T/N: In Chinese, Testicles or Balls have the same pronunciation as Eggs.) “Daddy, James is fine. You don’t have to go to the hospital.” The young boy laughed so hard that he couldn’t stand straight.

“The eggs he was talking about are his fried eggs.”

“...” Samir

Taking advantage of the man’s stiff body, James quickly jumped down from his arms and carefully hid behind Steve. “Daddy, do I need to see a doctor if I can’t make a fried egg?” Standing on the stairs, Alora finally understood.

She leaned against the railing and laughed out of breath, “James, next time you talk, you have to say the full name. Otherwise, it will really be misunderstood!”

“Why don’t I know what you are talking about...”

“You don’t have to know.”

Steve shrugged lightly and pulled him into the kitchen. “Bring the breakfast up.” “... Oh.”

James put the breakfast on the table and was still puzzled.

What were his Mommy and brother laughing at?

Why was Daddy’s face so stinky...

Not long after, the two babies served all the breakfast on the table.

The breakfast was actually very simple.

The vegetable and fruit platter was made by Steve. The messy fried eggs were made by James.

There was also the toast made with the toaster and the milk heated with a microwave. It was not a sumptuous meal.

“I heard from Daddy that Mommy was in the rain last night and stayed in the hospital.”

Sitting at the dining table, Steve looked like a little adult and solemnly said, “So my brother and I got up early in the morning and wanted to prepare breakfast for Mommy to express our concern.”

“Yes!”

James, who had taken off his armor, smiled and pushed the fried egg to Alora’s hand.

“Mommy, I risked my life to make you these fried eggs!”

Alora looked at the fried eggs on the plate and her heart inexplicably warmed.

Although she did not know what kind of people Steve and James’ mother was, she must be a kind person to have given birth to two sensible and obedient children.

Thinking of this, she took a deep breath and looked at the two babies sincerely. “Thank you.”

“Mommy has received your concern.”

“So Mommy can’t run away from home anymore!”

James pursed his lips and reminded her in a low voice.

“You can’t be sad without telling the three of us anything.”

"You have to trust us. No matter what others say, my brother and I are sure that you are our mommy," Steve added silently

"Yes, he is right," Samir said indifferently as he picked up food for Alora. James glanced at Steve, and the two brothers exchanged looks.

"Daddy, what are you talking about?"

"This meal is our treat to Mommy."

"If you want to confess to Mommy, why don't you cook a meal yourself?"

"Or find another way!"

Samir, "... He glanced coldly at the two little guys opposite the table, "It seems that you two are very free today."

"Why don't you play chess with grandfather and you accompany Second Uncle to practice boxing?"

Steve, "..."

James, "..."

The two little guys turned pale and turned to look at Alora. "Mommy, you take control of your husband!"

Alora paused in the middle of eating. "About that..."

She pursed her lips. Just as she was about to say something, her phone rang. It was a call from the head director.

"Um, I should go to work." The woman hung up the phone.

She quickly finished her breakfast and left with her backpack.

The father and sons were left in the dining room staring at each other.

"Steve will play chess with grandpa. James will accompany Second Uncle to practice boxing." "We won't go!"

"We didn't do anything wrong!" James said.

"Mr. Samir Rowan, I advise you to calm down," Steve said calmly.

"If you punish us physically..."

"We will make you unable to sleep with your wife every night," the little fellow said, raising his head and looking at Samir fearlessly.

## Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 100

### Chapter 100 I Warn You, Stay Away from Me in the Future!

By the time Alora arrived at the set, the other performers who were working together had already arrived. This was the last day of her filming for White Hair Like Snow. Therefore, she had a lot of scenes today, and there would be a wrap party at night. At eight o'clock Alora officially started filming.

The shoot went very smoothly.

At three in the afternoon, Alora had completed all the scenes perfectly.

"Alora, you can prepare Purple City in peace now!"

In the dressing room, Anne sat next to Alora. As she helped her remove her makeup, she said expectantly, "Although this is your first time to become an official actress, it is still a small production. It can't be compared with Purple City!"

"What's more, Purple City's male lead is Leo!"

"Leo has never had a rotten film. This film must be a candidate for next year's award!"



“Alora, prepare well. After this movie is finished, you can soar in the entertainment circle!”

“You think too much,” Alora said as she removed her makeup and listened to Anne’s irrelevant words.

“I only want to complete what I have to do.”

In the beginning, she had competed for Purple City only against Celia. She had no ambition, and she didn’t want to win awards or soar into the sky.

No matter which industry she was in, she firmly believed that it would be safer to walk one step at a time.

“But…”

Anne frowned and stopped abruptly. She stared blankly in the direction of the door of the dressing room and stopped talking. Alora frowned and subconsciously followed her gaze. In the direction of the door of the dressing room, Truett, dressed in a suit and tie, was holding a large bouquet of bright roses and slowly walking toward her.

Beside him, there was a large group of reporters carrying their cameras!

“Alora, what is this…” Anne was stunned.

Alora frowned and looked at the back of her.

There was only one exit in the dressing room. In the direction of the exit, Truett was walking toward her.

The woman took a deep breath and stood up.

Truett had already walked in front of her.

“Alora.”

The man looked at her affectionately.

With a bang, Truett knelt down in front of her.

“Alora, please forgive me.” He held the large bouquet of roses in his hand and said seriously.

“Forgive you for what?” Alora frowned.

What was Truett up to this time?

Truett pursed his lips and lowered his head, not daring to look at her face. “Forgive me for what I have done wrong.”

“I shouldn’t have gotten together with Celia just because you made a mistake.”

“Only now do I know how stupid I am. I have missed the person who loved me the most in the world.”

“I know you still have feelings for me,” he said, looking up at Alora’s face with a serious expression.

“After all, we have been together for more than five years. You broke up with me because I cheated on you.” “Now I know I was wrong. I want to go back and be with you again.”

“I don’t ask you to be with me now, but I hope you can give me the opportunity to go after you.”

Alora looked at him, and after a long time, the corners of her lips curled up coldly. “Are you daydreaming?”

“Who do you think you are?” Anne, who was on the side, had a fiery temper. She directly kicked Truett. “As long as you wanted to be with her again, you can be with her again? Don’t you think too highly of yourself?”

“Alora already has her new life, and she is very happy. You should get lost!”

After saying that, Anne directly raised her hand and pulled Alora to leave.

“Wait.”

Alora frowned, turned around, and looked at Truett’s face coldly. “I remember that I had already made it clear to you.”

“When we were filming in the last few days, you have deliberately kept a distance from me.”

“You have never used our past to create hype.”

“Why are you making such a big fuss today...”

She narrowed her eyes slightly. “Is someone threatening you?”

Truett’s face suddenly turned pale!

He quickly lowered his head and shook his head desperately to deny it. “No, no.”

“I just... I just suddenly figured it out!”

Alora looked at his face and turned to leave.

Truett still stood in place, watching her and Anne leave with a bitter smile on his lips.

In fact, he was not a person who did not know what was good for him. Before, he had always thought that Alora had him in her heart, so he had called her around like an accessory.

Later, he saw clearly that he no longer held any position in her heart.

If not for Elena... he wouldn’t have come to make himself humiliated.

“Mr. Uriel.”

Just as he was staring at Alora’s back in a daze, Elena’s cold voice sounded from the Bluetooth earphone that Truett had been wearing. “You let Alora go just like that?”

“Do you need me to repeat the consequences of offending me?”

Truett’s body froze.

For the next second, he threw away the roses in his arms and chased after Alora.

“Alora, you can’t go!”

The man took a few steps forward and grabbed Alora’s arm. “We’ve been in love for five years!”

“You let go of your five years of relationship so easily? How can you be so cold blooded!” Alora found it funny.

She was cold blooded?

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For the sake of the five years, she had not done things too cruelly.

She had already given him as many opportunities as possible.

But what about him?

If Celia had not betrayed him, would he suddenly wake up? “I am indeed cold blooded!”

The woman flung his hand away fiercely.

“Truett, I’m warning you, stay away from me in the future!” Truett gritted his teeth, hell-bent on pestering her. Anyway, there were many reporters present, so he would fight her to the end today! Even if Alora refused him, there would be a lot of discussions online. Then, Elena’s goal would be achieved! Thinking of this, he reached out and grabbed Alora’s sleeve. “Alora!” “Let go of her.” Just as Truett’s hand grabbed Alora again, a cold male voice sounded. For the next second, Truett’s hand was forcefully pulled away by the man’s big hand. The man was very strong. Truett was thrown to the side by him and almost lost his balance. He grabbed the wall and stabilized himself.

“Who are you?” “You don’t even know me?”

Truett raised his head.

The man in front of Alora was actually the best actor Leo?

Truett was stunned.

Leo took the tissue from his assistant and wiped his hands gracefully. His attitude of disdain was like he had just touched a toad.

“Leo, why did you...” Truett paused.

“Alora is my friend.” Leo was 188 cm tall. Standing in front of Truett, who was 170 cm tall, he was a full head taller than him.

“I don’t think I need to introduce myself.” The man looked down at Truett with contempt.

“In the entertainment industry, I am the ceiling.”

“If you want to continue pestering Alora, ask me if I can let you continue to stay in this circle.”