

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 161

Chapter 161 Of Course You Have to Apologize!

Alora thought that the video Anne sent her should be the same as the video James showed her. It was a scene of her being drunk and making a fool of herself.

She frowned and wanted to turn it off awkwardly.

However, she did not expect that a second before she turned off the video, Samir's face appeared on the screen.

His face, which was outlined by cold lines, was full of seriousness and affection.

He said,

"They never existed in the same time and space, and they never appeared beside me at the same time. I can't determine who is more important."

"But I can guarantee it."

"In my heart, Alora is definitely no lighter than Chen Qian."

His deep voice seemed to have magic.

Alora held her phone and stared at him for a long time.

After a while, she closed her eyes.

She wanted to drink last night because she saw the news that Samir and Nancy went to see Chen Qian.

However, she never thought that Samir would say something like this to the camera after she was drunk.

Moreover, all the crew members were present in the video.

She was actually touched that he was willing to say such words in front of everyone.

In fact, she wasn't unreasonable to ask for the only one in his heart.

After all, the woman named Chen Qian had met him earlier than she did and gave birth to two sons for him. In the end, she gave up her life.

Didn't she like Truett before he saved her?

Alora was angry and dissatisfied because Samir did not tell her when he went to the cemetery to visit Chen Qian.

Not only did he not tell her, he even went with Nancy and Yang Xiaoyou. Does this prove...

In his heart, he actually did not really accept her.

He did not want her to participate in his life.

Thinking of this, Alora's heart instantly fell to the bottom of the valley.

At this time, Anne called, "Alora, look, your Mr. Rowan still likes you!" "Don't be in a bad mood in the future!"

"He already said so!"

"What's the use?" Alora smiled bitterly.

"Did you know? Yesterday was Steve, James' mother, Chen Qian's birthday."

"He and Nancy went to mourn her, but he didn't tell me."

On the other side of the line, Anne was silent for a moment.

"Alora, did you misunderstand?"

"I know about Mr. Rowan's trip yesterday. He did go to the cemetery, but he didn't go with the person you mentioned. He went on his own."

Alora was stunned.

"But I clearly saw it in the news..."

This time, it was Anne's turn to be puzzled. "Did he go there twice?" "Alora, are you sure you saw him on the news? He showed his face?" Wasn't it too strange for a man to mourn a woman twice on the same day? Samir didn't seem like someone who would put on a show. Anne's words completely reminded Alora.

Although Samir was as rich as a country, he had always been low-key. His suit, cufflinks, and watches were not limited edition.

Although his clothes and accessories were expensive, as long as he had the heart, he could always buy the same style.

She bit her lips and quickly turned on the computer. She found the news from yesterday and read it again.

Sure enough, she found a flaw.

In the video, the man's hand was so fair and delicate that it looked like he had taken good care of it.

But in fact –

Although Samir did not do rough work, he was a person who did not care about trifles and wanted to do many things by himself.

Occasionally, he would go to the garden in the backyard to take care of the flowers and plants, and occasionally he would play basketball and exercise with others.

His hand was rough and had a manly smell.

It was definitely not a white and tender hand that was wrapped up.

Alora closed his eyes.

The truth was clear.

Therefore, everything that happened yesterday should have been arranged by Yang Qingyou. She first called and entered the elevator, letting Alora hear that it was Chen Qian's birthday yesterday. Then, she made a big deal of news and played it on TV.

Because she had already set up a foreshadowing in front of Alora, when she saw the familiar sleeve and cufflink, she naturally felt that it was Samir's hand.

"Alora, I also found the news you mentioned."

"Don't you think it's strange?" On the other side of the line, Anne frowned.

"She, Yang Qingyou, is not a big star. She just went to sweep a tomb. What is worthy of the mainstream media?"

"It is very strange." Alora narrowed his eyes.

She almost believed it.

"Anne, you said that you knew that Samir went to the cemetery yesterday?"

"En!"

Anne nodded. "I had a high school teacher buried in that cemetery. Yesterday was his death anniversary. I went to deliver flowers to him. When I left, I saw Mr. Rowan."

"He was holding a bouquet of flowers by himself, standing in front of the woman's grave and talking to the tombstone."

"I heard him mention your name from afar."

"Because it's a cemetery, it's not good for me to greet him. I wanted to call you when I left the cemetery to tell you about this matter. Who knew that the moment I went out, I met another classmate who sent flowers to the teacher. I forgot it as soon as I talked!"

Alora helplessly held his forehead. So, yesterday, not only did Samir not go to the cemetery with the two women, but he also mentioned his name in front of Chen Qian's tombstone?

She sighed. "Anne, I felt that I was angry yesterday. I drank wine and drank a lonely one." It was all fake. It was a trap set up by Nancy and Yang Qing. "You didn't feel lonely when you drank." "Yesterday, everyone was watching you drink and talking about it!" Anne said gently. "... Alora.

She hoped that everyone would forget about her embarrassment yesterday. But to let others forget, the first thing to do was to make others lose their nostalgic tools. She remembered that Samir had a backup copy of James' video... "I think that you are in Samir's heart." "Go apologize to him sincerely and tell him that you will never do this again. I think he will help you destroy the video."

"Apologize..." Alora pursed his lips. "Of course you have to apologize!" "Do you know how difficult it is for someone of Samir's status to announce that he likes you in public?" Anne pouted.

"As a result, he just said that your relationship was in a complete mess, and then you were gloomily drinking and saying that he didn't like you. If I were Samir, I would be depressed to death!" Alora, "...

After hanging up the phone with Anne, Alora lay in bed for a long time. When she got up again, it was already past ten o'clock. She decided to make something delicious and send Samir a love lunch as an apology.

She did as she said.

The woman went downstairs and found his favorite fish in the kitchen.

Three dishes and a soup.

She put the food into a thermos cup and carried it to Rowan Group Standing at the door of Rowan Group, Samir looked up at the towering building and sighed with emotion in his heart. No wonder Gary was willing to risk his life to get close to Samir.

Samir, who ran such a large asset, if not for because the rumors were too outrageous, Van family really did not have the qualifications to be related to Samir.

She also did not have the qualifications to marry him. After looking at the entrance of the building for a long time, Alora finally took a deep breath and walked in. However, she did not expect that just as she entered the building, she bumped into Nancy who came out of the building.

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Chapter 162 Came Specially to Apologize to You

"YO."

"What are you doing here?" Nancy asked, looking at the woman in front of him. "Then what are you doing here?" Alora sneered. "I am an employee here." "Alora, you don't know, right? I'm Rowan Group's assistant. I can see Samir at any time." Nancy chuckled.

"Assistant?" Alora asked thoughtfully.

"The kind of assistant I met on set who helped an artist lift his umbrella and shoes?"

"You don't understand what an assistant means. I don't blame you. Who asked you to be so short-sighted?" Nancy's face instantly turned ugly.

After that, she looked down at the thermos in Alora's hand. "What? You want to be a good wife and mother and come to deliver food?" "Unfortunately, no matter how hard you try, you can't compare to Chen Qian!" "Is Chen Qian very good?" Alora smiled. "Of

course!" Nancy snorted coldly. In any case, Chen Qian did not exist at all. She and Yang Qing had made up a story.

Didn't she say anything?

Thinking of this, she sneered, "Chen Qian is thousands of times stronger than you. You bastard!"

"Since Chen Qian is thousands of times stronger than me, why would she want to be friends with someone like you?" Alora sneered.

"What do you mean?" asked Nancy

"I mean..."

"I look down on you," said Alora, smiling.

"Are you happy with your little cleverness and acting with Yang Xiaoyou?" "I think you should enter the entertainment industry. Your acting is still pretty good. Do you need me to introduce you to the director?" "Oh right, I forgot, you can't be an actor." "At least you have face to look at when you're an actor." With that, the woman stepped into the building. Nancy stood where he was, staring at her back as he stomped his feet fiercely. When Alora arrived at Samir's office with the thermal container, the office was empty. She grabbed Samir's secretary at the door.

When the secretary saw her, she chuckled. "Hello, Madam."

"You know me?" Alora was a little surprised. "Of course!"

"Our president confessed to you at the press conference a few days ago. How can I not know you?" the secretary smiled. Alora smiled, a little embarrassed.

The guilt she felt towards Samir increased. He was so good to her, yet she still suspected him...

"Madam, are you here to look for the president?"

The secretary glanced at the thermos in Alora's hand. "The president is still in a meeting. Do you want me to take you outside the meeting room to wait?"

Alora wanted to refuse.

But the secretary spoke again, "If the president comes out after the meeting, the first thing he sees is that you come to him with lunch. He will be so happy that he will jump up!" Alora was silent for a moment.

In order to see how happy Samir was, she decided to follow the secretary.

The conference room was on the other side of the corridor.

Through the huge floor-to-ceiling window, Alora could clearly see the man listening to the report seriously.

His eyes were indifferent, his eyes were serious, and his ears were slightly tilted.

Samir was seriously listening to the staff report. Alora felt a little warm in her heart.

This man was very different from the image of a domineering president who did not respect people as she imagined.

He was not the kind of person who hung money on his mouth every day, nor was he the kind of person who bullied people because they were young and inexperienced.

His facial features were delicate and tough, with a hint of a man's unique, overbearing man's scent.

And the hand he held in the folder...

It was exactly the same as what Alora remembered.

It was rough and full of power.

It was not the white and tender hand from yesterday's video. Looking at such a pair of hands, Alora could not help but laugh. He laughed at himself. She thought that she understood Samir enough. But it was only until this time when she was deceived that she realized that she only thought that she understood him. And he, on the other hand, had always been seriously understanding her. Anne was right. She really should apologize to Samir properly. Of course, she also hoped that Samir would apologize to her. She hoped that she could reflect on herself. Since he did not go to visit Chen Qian with Nancy and Yang Xiaoyou, why didn't he call her? Did he still think that she was an outsider in his life? Just as Alora was lost in her thoughts, she felt a burning gaze on her. The woman frowned and subconsciously looked in the direction of her line of sight. Through the huge floor-to-ceiling window, she clearly saw the man who was in the middle of a meeting. His calm eyes were fixed on him, as if he had something to say. When their eyes met, Alora smiled a little embarrassedly and gestured for him to continue the meeting. He turned his head and continued to wait outside with the thermal container in his arms. The atmosphere in the conference room became very subtle. The leader, who had always been serious, actually had a smile on his face. Everyone in the meeting was stunned. Everyone subconsciously looked outside – Outside the door, the extremely beautiful woman was sitting on a bench bought outside, holding a thermostat in her arms, sitting upright like a middle school student waiting for the monthly test. The people in the conference room looked at each other. This woman was actually not unfamiliar to everyone. Because two days ago, the boss, Samir, who had always been serious and cold in front of them, actually took the initiative to hold a press conference. He admitted in front of everyone in the world that he liked her, and he liked her so much that he even turned her into a housekeeper. This matter had always been discussed in the group. Everyone exchanged glances. The employee who was reporting also increased the speed of the report. Everything was simplified. Five minutes later, the meeting ended. Alora quickly stood up. The door to the meeting room opened. The first employee who came out greeted Alora enthusiastically the moment he stepped out. "Hello, Mrs. President!" Mrs. President... Alora was still not used to this name. "Hello," she smiled awkwardly. Although she did not know them, she felt that their smiles were sincere. So she greeted everyone seriously and said goodbye to everyone. Soon, only Samir was left in the conference room.

After the corridor quieted down, Alora instinctively turned to look at the conference room.

At this moment, the man in the conference room was looking at her. The man held his chin with one hand and sat over half with a smile. The look in his eyes made Alora blush. She pursed her lips and was about to walk in with the bucket when the man inside stood up. He strode to her with a smile on his face. "Why? Are you suddenly free to send me lunch?" he asked. "I came specially to apologize to you," said Alora, pursing his lips.

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Chapter 163 I Will Die with You

I came to apologize...

Samir stared at her for a while, and a smile could not help but appear on his lips.

"Let's go to my office."

Alora hesitated for a moment, then nodded.

The meeting room was, after all, a place for a meeting.

Moreover, there was a huge French window here. No matter who it was, as long as they stood in the corridor, they would be able to see their movements and expressions clearly.

It was indeed not a good place to eat and chat.

Thinking of this, she stopped her footsteps and obediently stood at the door, waiting for him to come out.

The man walked out of the conference room and naturally took the thermos from her hand. He placed it on his left hand and held her hand with his right hand.

The man's big hand was wide and dry, bringing with it a comforting temperature.

His big hand wrapped around her small hand, just like how he had always protected her tightly before.

It made one's heart beat faster.

The two of them walked in the corridor hand in hand.

Samir was holding a thermostat in one hand and holding her in the other.

Alora was held by him with one hand, and the other hand was reserved and had nowhere to go.

This was the first time she held hands with him in public.

She felt a little uneasy, but she felt a strange sweetness in her heart.

"Nervous?"

The man's deep voice sounded in her ears.

Alora instinctively nodded. "A little."

In the past, even her relationship with Truett was buried underground.

She had never openly held hands and showed off their affection like this.

"As long as you get used to it." The man holding her smiled. In order to take care of her pace, the man's long legs walked very slowly. "It's also my first time."

"But I think you are very skilled." Alora curled his lips and tried his best to ease his embarrassment.

"Self-taught without a teacher."

"It's the same as in bed. This kind of thing doesn't need a teacher," the man said in a

low voice with a hint of a smile.

Alora's face was completely red.

The two walked for a while and met a few employees who came back after dinner.

"President, Mrs. President." The employee greeted them respectfully.

"Yes."

Samir nodded lightly. "Hello" Alora greeted the employees with a stiff smile.

They probably did not expect Alora to give them such a response. The employees smiled and brushed past them.

"The president really likes this lady. He can actually see the president showing his love in his lifetime!"

"I didn't expect the lady to be so beautiful and approachable..." "What a perfect match!

A beautiful woman with a handsome man..."

The discussion of the employees entered their ears.

Alora pursed her lips. In the end, she still couldn't resist the happiness on her lips.

She silently held Samir's hand back.

She was so funny

Everyone could see that Samir had feelings for her, but she was misled by the two women and suspected him...

As Samir walked, he glanced at the little woman's happy face from the corner of his eye.

The man smiled.

If I remember correctly, the few employees I just met are from the marketing department.

It seems that it is time to raise the salary of the marketing department...

Being held by Samir, Alora walked very slowly.

She even hoped that this corridor had no end. She could always be held by him like this and be happy.

But the corridor still had an end.

Soon, the two of them arrived at the office door.

The man opened the door.

Samir's office was very big, wide, and empty.

The man walked in and placed the thermal container on the coffee table.

"I want to apologize to you today," Alora hurriedly followed and carefully showed the food inside.

"So I made something you like according to your taste..." The man looked at her quietly with his bottomless eyes.

Alora was a little embarrassed. She lowered her head and said, "I have been busy all this time. It seems that I haven't made fish for you for a long time."

"Try and see if it suits your taste. If you don't like it... we will go out and eat."

"I won't dislike it."

Samir raised his hand to rub her head and sat down beside her.

Alora hurriedly and attentively handed the chopsticks over.

This submissive appearance was like a little wife in a feudal society. "I'm not used to you acting like this," the man said with a helpless smile. "After all, I did something wrong... I need to have a good attitude to apologize and apologize," Alora said with an embarrassed smile.

“What did you do wrong?”

“I shouldn’t have...”

Alora took a deep breath. “You shouldn’t be drunk. You shouldn’t say that you don’t like me, nor should you... listen to other people’s instigation.”

“It was only later that I realized that from the beginning to the end, I never asked you about Chen Qian and the substitute.”

“Not only did I not ask you, I was also sad there. I thought you didn’t like me and even drank and made a fool of yourself...”

Her voice became softer and softer until it became as soft as a mosquito.

Samir rubbed her head helplessly and sighed helplessly.

“Actually, I was also in the wrong.” “I always feel that I have done everything that you should do. Everything that should be good to you is good to you. You can always feel my feelings for you.” “But I didn’t expect that if I didn’t express it, you really thought that I didn’t like you.” “It’s not like that.”

The woman pursed her lips and lowered her head to tell him about how Nancy and Yang Xiaoyou had misled her. Samir was silent for a long time. After a long while, he smiled faintly. “I think what you just said makes a lot of sense.”

Alora looked up at him.

“I’ve thought about it too.” The man held his chopsticks and smiled coldly as he ate.

“Chen Qian is such a good person. Why would she be willing to be friends with the two of them?” “It’s very strange.” “After what happened that year, I investigated Chen Qian and visited many of Nancy’s classmates.” “Everyone says that there is Chen Qian.

Everyone can tell Chen Qian’s story.” “But when asking about many details, it is different.” The man closed his eyes. “Moreover, whether it is the class photo or the club photo...” “Chen Qian is not in all the photos.” “Until now, I still don’t know what Chen Qian looks like.” “She is like an invisible person, only in the mouth of others.” “I even suspected that Chen Qian really existed.” “But if she doesn’t exist, then how do you explain Steve and James?” “Nancy and Yang Qingyou didn’t show you her photos either?” Alora frowned. According to what Yang Qingyou and Nancy said, Chen Qian was their best friend. However, since they were good friends, why were there no photos? Why didn’t Samir know what Chen Qian looked like?

“Nancy said that he didn’t want me to know Chen Qian’s appearance because he was afraid that I wouldn’t be able to forget her.”

The man’s words made Alora’s heart sink.

She raised her head. “Then... If one day I die, will you still not forget me?”

“I won’t.” Samir picked up the teacup and took a sip of tea.

His heart instantly dropped to the bottom of the valley. Alora laughed dryly. Just as he was about to change the topic, he heard the man’s low voice. “If one day, you die.” “I will die with you.”

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Chapter 164 I Want to Find Chen Qian

The air in the office suddenly quieted down.

Alora looked at the man in front of him in a daze, and his heart suddenly tightened.

He...

What he meant was... in his heart, she and Chen Qian were different, right?

"The fish today is very delicious." Sitting on the sofa, the man held the chopsticks and ate the food gracefully. "Chen Qian and I were just an accident."

"I had no feelings for her in the first place. It was only because I was drunk that I had that time."

"But I didn't expect that she would be pregnant with Steve and James just once." "After I went to the wrong room that time, I never saw her again."

"The second time I saw her was the last time."

"At that time, Second Brother called me and told me that he found her. He also said that she was waiting for me at the hospital with two children."

Listening to the man's deep voice, Alora clenched his hands tightly.

"I was shocked and surprised at the time," Samir said as he glanced at her with his deep eyes.

"As a result, I just got off the plane and went to the hospital. I saw her go crazy because of depression after giving birth. She burned the hospital."

"Fortunately, at that time, she was the only patient in the hospital."

"When I took the two children away and went back to save her, the fire had already turned into a sea of fire. Second Brother was afraid that I would not be able to come back even if I went in, so he forcibly held me back."

"Alora, I hope you can understand that Chen Qian has never been my lover, and I have never had feelings for her."

"But you are."

The woman's heart tightened again because of the man's words. She opened her mouth, wanting to say something, but could not say anything. "But to me, Chen Qian is indeed important. Without her, I would not have my lovely two sons now." "If she had not died, I would have been willing to marry her and be responsible for her life." After that, he put down the bowl of soup. "But there is no if." "You don't have to doubt my feelings for you because of other people, huh?" His words were both tempting and sincere.

Alora's heart trembled slightly.

After a while, she bit her lips. "There is one more thing I want to know..."

"If it is really as you say, I am so important in your eyes.."

"When you went to visit Chen Qian yesterday, why did you have to go alone? You didn't bring Steve and James, nor did you bring me..."

The reason why she felt that she was not important to him was that there was another reason besides the misleading of Yang Xiaoyou and Nancy...

It was that he did not bring her along.

Not only did he not bring her along, he did not tell her either

She had always felt that if they really loved each other, he should take her to participate in his life and his past. Samir smiled bitterly.

He turned his head and knocked on Alora's head. "Have you forgotten something?"

"What's the matter?" the woman asked with a frown. "You were tormented by me for a long time the night before," the man said with a slight smile. "You only fell asleep when it was almost dawn. Have you forgotten?" Alora was stunned.

The memory of her being turned around by him that night instantly surged up.

The woman's face instantly flushed red!

That night... she had indeed been completely eaten by him, not even leaving behind a single bone.

By the time he finally let go of her, it was already three to four in the morning. She fell asleep in a daze. When she woke up again, it was already time for lunch.

Seeing that she had recalled something, Samir shrugged lightly. "I saw that you slept so soundly that I couldn't bear to disturb you."

"I think we still have a long time to go. You will always know about Chen Qian. There will always be a chance."

"If we don't go this time, there will be next year, and there will be a later time."

However, he did not expect that his little wife would be misled by such a clumsy method.

Alora bit her lips. So it was like this...

She heaved a sigh of relief in her heart. She raised her hand and tugged at his sleeve in embarrassment. "I'm sorry." He was so good to her, so serious, and even willing to take the initiative to open a press conference to announce their relationship. And she... had misunderstood him and blamed him because of a few words from others.

"It's fine."

"Actually, before yesterday's incident, they have not mentioned Chen Qian for many years." Samir smiled faintly.

"I once wanted to compensate Chen Qian. I tried my best to find Chen Qian's family. They always said that they have taken care of Chen Qian's family and told me not to interfere."

"From the moment she died, Nancy avoided talking to Chen Qian."

"I even suspected that Chen Qian was still alive. It was just that they did not want me to find her."

"And you actually made them take the initiative to mention her."

"This means that they have begun to realize that other than Chen Qian, they can't find any way to make you feel sad."

"Otherwise, why would they use someone who has been dead for so long to make trouble?"

The man's words made Alora suddenly understand.

"You said... Chen Qian might still be alive?"

"Yes."

After finishing the last mouthful of rice, Samir put down his chopsticks. "If she really died, why should I hide it?"

"A dead person. Even if I know more about her, she is still a dead person. She will not live and will not be a threat to anyone."

"Then what if... she is really alive?" Alora frowned.

"Do you want to find her?"

"I don't think so." "Even if she was alive, she never came back to visit Steve and James." The man's voice was cold and low. "No matter what difficulties she has, she should not hide from me. She should not come back to visit the child."

"A woman who doesn't even want the flesh that fell off her body, why should I look for her?" Alora's hands were tightly clenched together.

She did not know why, but Samir's words always made her feel uncomfortable. She

really wanted to defend Chen Qian and explain that Chen Qian should not be that kind of woman. But when the words reached her mouth, she felt it was ridiculous. She was not Chen Qian herself. Moreover, if Chen Qian found her, she would definitely be her love rival. Not only would she snatch Steve and James' love for her mother, she might even fight with her for Samir. But... For some reason, she had a strong urge. She wanted to see Chen Qian. She wanted to find her. She wanted to ask her why she could abandon the two children, Steve and James. She even faintly felt that... There must be some kind of connection between Chen Qian and her. There seemed to be a voice in her mind telling her to find that woman. The woman grabbed her head in distress. After a while, she raised her head and looked at him with sparkling eyes. "Mr. Rowan, I want to find Chen Qian." Samir's long fingers, which were cleaning up the dishes, paused slightly. "Why are you looking for her?" "I don't know." The woman lowered her head in frustration. "But... I just want to find her..."

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Chapter 165 Isn't It Because You Guys Are Worried?

"So, Mommy, do you want to plan with us and let Aunt Ye tell us the whereabouts of our biological mother?"

In the small room of the two babies, Steve put down the book and looked at Alora seriously.

Alora nodded seriously. She looked a little funny sitting in the study of the two little guys as an adult, but she couldn't care so much.

Yesterday in Rowan Group's building, Samir denied her proposal.

"I don't care what difficulties Chen Qian has. She doesn't come to see the child because she doesn't want to have anything to do with us. Why must we find her?"

"Maybe she has changed her name and has a new life and a new child."

"We don't need to disturb each other." "I won't look for her, and you shouldn't look for her either." Samir's words from yesterday rang in her ears.

The woman sighed and hugged the soft card pillow on the ground. "I know it's a little difficult."

"But..."

She couldn't control herself.

Last night, she didn't sleep well all night and kept thinking about Chen Qian.

She even began to think that Chen Qian and she were very similar when they were pregnant and had children.

Could it be that she had known Chen Qian before?

Otherwise, why would she be so concerned about a woman who had no relationship with her?

Perhaps, Chen Qian had met her in the delivery room.

Perhaps, she and Chen Qian had once been very good friends.

What if Chen Qian had something to do with her memory loss?

So early this morning, she went back to her and Justin's home in the slums. She found a lot of test results when she was pregnant.

Then she returned to the villa and let Steve hack the system of the hospital. She found the medical records of Chen Qian's prenatal checkup and birth.

The result made Alora dumbfounded.

She and Chen Qian seemed to really know each other. Because, whether it was the prenatal examination or production, they went to the same hospital and saw the same doctor. Even the delivery room was next to it, and the number of the prenatal examination was also connected. If she and Chen Qian did not know each other at all, wasn't it too much of a coincidence? Moreover, the prenatal examination serial number was next to the delivery room, so it would be hard not to recognize it, right?

She concluded that Chen Qian was related to the memory she had lost. If she could find Chen Qian, she might be able to recall many things from the past. Maybe she could even remember why she had entered the madhouse.

Therefore, she told Samir about her suspicions. "In order to find her, you are willing to use any reason?" Samir chuckled.

Obviously, he did not believe her.

So she thought about it for a while and finally set her sights on Steve and James.

Thinking of this, she lay on the pillow and blinked her big watery eyes. "Steve, James, are you really not going to help Mommy?" "You can help Mommy and find your biological mother. Aren't you interested?"

"Don't be moved," Steve said as he glanced at her indifferently.

He had long accepted the fact that his biological mother had died.

Even if she was really alive, his attitude was the same as his father, Samir.

Since they had not disturbed each other for so many years, there was no need to find her.

"Mommy."

"Why are you so happy?" James asked. "If our biological mother is still alive, aren't you afraid?"

"What will you do if we find our biological mother?" James asked, puffing up her cheeks.

"I'm happy for you," Alora said with a smile.

"After all, if she really didn't die, you will have two mothers in the future."

"One is me who cooks delicious food, and the other is my biological daughter. Isn't it good?"

"Not good."

James pursed her lips and lay back on the small bed unhappily. "Are you leaving now that your biological mother is back?" She scratched the wallpaper gloomily.

"I don't want my biological mother anymore. I don't want her at all!"

It was not easy for him to accept this new mother, and he finally regarded her as his only mother in the future.

Now, she was going to find his biological mother again! He did not want her!

Looking at the back of the little fellow who was sulking, Alora helplessly held his forehead. "With a biological mother, I am also your mother." "Blood relations are blood relations. Our relationship will not change, right?" "It will change!"

"You just want to find our biological mother and throw us to her!" James' voice was full of grievances.

"I don't want to help you. I won't!"

Alora looked at Steve helplessly, then turned to comfort the little guy who was throwing

a tantrum.” swear, after I find my biological mother, I won’t abandon you, okay?” “Not good!”

“Brother, if you want to help her, help her. I won’t help!” James got up from the bed gloomily.

“I went to play with Stella!”

After that, the little fellow put on his slippers and went downstairs.

The door of the children’s room was closed.

The angry footsteps of the little fellow came from the corridor and the helpless voice of the housekeeper, “Little ancestor, why is your face so ugly? Who made you angry...”

“Mommy, don’t take his words seriously.”

After James’ footsteps disappeared in the corridor, Steve sighed and looked at Alora helplessly. “After all, he is a child. It’s normal that he can’t accept it.”

“He is not mature enough.” Alora glanced at the little fellow in front of him who was only a few minutes older than James. “Then are you mature?” “It’s alright.” “I understand what you mean,” Steve said with a mature smile. “But I still have to say, Mommy.” “Even if our biological mother is really alive, you have to believe that the person in Mr. Samir’s heart has always been you.” Alora was stunned. “You are worried...” “I am afraid that you will think too much.” “I always thought that daddy should be more responsible and guilty to my biological mother.” Steve lowered his head and tidied up the books on the carpet. “He has always said that he was sorry for our biological mother, but he has never been as nervous about her as you.” “You don’t even know how helpless and anxious he was when you were drunk that day and said that he didn’t like you.”

“But he didn’t want to treat you badly. He endured it when you scolded him and hit him.”

“You have to know that no one has ever dared to do that to our daddy Samir.” “You did it, and he endured it.”

“Actually, the person he likes the most in his heart is you.”

Steve’s words made Alora’s heart tremble again.

An inexplicable warm current flowed through him.

“I know,” she said, pursing her lips. She had already been misled by Nancy and Yang Xiaoyou once, and she had also caused a ruckus once. A person would not fall in the same place twice. She sighed and raised her hand to gently knock on Steve’s head.

“You little head, why do you think of everything and think about everything?”

“Isn’t it all because of you guys?” Steve looked up at her bitterly.

“If the two of you can make people feel at ease and fall in love, do you think I would be willing to care so much?”

“I still have so many books I haven’t read yet.” “I still have to roam the sea of knowledge!” Alora, ..

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 166

Chapter 166 She Was Afraid

Early the next morning, Alora came to Rowan family’s old house with the gift that she had prepared with Steve yesterday. After getting out of the car, she took a deep breath and confirmed that Nancy was at home with the servants at the door. Then, she walked in with the gift in relief.

“Master, Third Young Madam is here.”

Upstairs, just as Old Master Rowan got up, the servant knocked on the door. The old man was stunned. Alora?

She actually took the initiative to come to the old house to see him?

He jumped down from the bed excitedly and almost dodged his waist.

“Mommy, have you remembered what I taught you?”

“Got it.”

Sitting on the sofa downstairs, Alora held his phone and silently replied to Steve, “Your daddy...” “I will make it clear to him. Don’t worry.”

“Thank you for your hard work,” Alora said with a deep breath.

“What’s so hard about this? As your son, if I don’t help you deal with him, who will help you?”

Alora, “...”

Did this little fellow forget that she was only his stepmother and Samir was his biological father?

“Alora!”

Suddenly, Old Master Rowan’s bright voice came from upstairs.

She quickly put away her phone and stood up. “Father!” But what surprised her was that Old Master Rowan was supported down the stairs by the housekeeper and the servant. She was stunned. “Father, you are...” Wasn’t the old man always healthy? Why was he suddenly so weak?

“It’s fine, it’s fine,” the old man waved his hand.

“Third Young Madam, the old man heard that you came and jumped off the bed in excitement.”

“The result was too fierce. I lost my waist.”

“...” Alora.

“You talk too much!”

The old man rolled his eyes at him and was helped to sit down on the sofa by them. “My daughter-in-law came to see me. I am happy!”

“A few days ago, Samir held a press conference to announce your relationship. I saw it all.”

“They all said on the Internet that you are a match made in heaven!”

The old man laughed and leaned on the sofa. He began to talk non-stop. “Yesterday, a lot of people entered your fan group. My cell phone kept ringing. The application messages are all that. I want to come in and see your sweet past with Samir...”

Alora was stunned.

“Father, you mean... you are the administrator of my fan group?” She always knew that she had a fan group online, but there were only five people in the fan group at the beginning. She wanted to go in, but was rejected by the administrator.

For this, Alora was depressed for a long time.

Unexpectedly... Old Master Rowan was actually the administrator?

Only then did the old man realize that he had said something wrong.

“I’m not.” He coughed lightly.

“I was just spouting nonsense. ...”

“I used my alt account to apply to join the group.” Alora took out his phone. “Can you pass?” “...” Old Master Rowan. After a while, he sighed. He took out his phone and spoke carefully.

“Don’t let others know that you have entered the group.” “The group was built by Samir.”
“The four managers are me, Steve, James, and your housekeeper.”

“Samir didn’t let me tell you.”

Alora paused.

Her fan group... was built by Samir?

The woman’s hands were tightly clasped together.

It was hard to imagine...

The usually cold and noble Samir actually took the initiative to create a fan group that belonged to her...

For someone like him, he was busy with meetings, reading documents, and seeking benefits for his hundreds of thousands of employees.

He definitely knew nothing about the entertainment industry.

She could even imagine how important he was to Alexander. How important was she to him... Only then would he be willing to suffer so much and go to a domain he was not familiar with and silently become her backing?

“In short, you are very important to him!”

The old man answered her question concisely.

He put away his phone and glanced at the gift box behind Alora. “For me?”

“Yes, it’s for you.”

The woman came back to her senses and opened the gifts one by one in front of the old man.

“These are all chosen by Steve and James when we went to the mall yesterday. Do you like them?”

“Yes, yes!”

The old man laughed. The more he looked at this daughter-in-law, the more satisfied he became. “When are you going to give Samir a daughter?”

“I will... as soon as possible.” Alora did not expect the old man to ask this.

“Okay! I believe you, old man! You have to hurry up!”

Alora blushed.

Taking a deep breath, she turned to look at the sunny sky outside the window. “Father, do you want me to accompany you out for a walk?”

“Steve said that you are very good at playing chess. She also said that you like to play chess in the pavilion in the backyard garden.”

“Good, good, good!” Old Master Rowan was immediately elated. “Go to the backyard to play chess!”

It had to be known that what he liked the most was playing chess.

Unfortunately, these unfilial descendants in his family either killed him mercilessly or simply did not play with him!

It was not easy for him to take the initiative to play chess with him, how could he let it go so easily? The old man hurriedly let the housekeeper support him and brought Alora to the pavilion in the backyard. Alora sat down in the pavilion. When he looked up, he could see a room with green plants at the door.

Steve said that it was Nancy’s room. From Nancy’s room, he could clearly see the pavilion playing chess. Vaguely, Alora could see the figure in the room. She smiled and lowered her head. She praised the old man for his good chess skills and played chess

with him seriously

In fact, Alora did not know how to play chess and only knew a little about it now. It was taught by Steve yesterday. However, Steve said that the old man liked newbies like her. Therefore, in the morning, Alora and the old man played chess in the pavilion happily. This made Nancy furious.

She stood inside the window and watched Alora play chess with the old man triumphantly. She felt unhappy.

She had been with Rowan family for many years, and the old man had always been indifferent to her. Even when Second Brother Qin tried to make her and Samir together, the old man had been indifferent to her. He had never considered her as a candidate for a daughter-in-law, not even a goddaughter!

But now, Alora had only married Samir for less than two months, and she had not even met the old man ten times, yet she could make him so happy.

She was indeed a vixen!

She took out her phone and took a picture of Alora playing chess with the old man and sent it to her, "Too cheap!"

"She was laughing and laughing with the old man outside my window. She was deliberately angering me!" "When she met me at Rowan Group's door yesterday, she shouted at me. Today, she was even more outrageous."

"I will kill her sooner or later." Not long after the video was sent out, Yang Qingyou called. "Why are you angry?" "Can't you see that Alora is afraid?"

"Did she try to curry favor with the old man before? The person who never went to the old house suddenly began to curry favor with the old man. Isn't it because she has lost confidence in her relationship with Samir?"

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 167

Chapter 167 It Just So Happens That I'm on the Way, So I'll Send You Off?

Nancy frowned and looked at Alora in the pavilion again.

This woman, before she and Yang Qingyou mentioned that she was Chen Qian's substitute, had indeed not been so attentive to the old man.

Now that she was like this... Was it really as Yang Qingyou said, because she was afraid?

Because she knows that in Samir's heart, she is not the only one, so she wants to perform well in front of the old man, so that she can occupy a place in Rowan family?

Thinking of this, the woman's eyes flashed a trace of pride, "Qing You, according to what you said, our method is still effective?" Yang Qing smiled faintly, "I don't know if it is effective or not, but I know that Chen Qian's existence has already posed a threat to Alora." "Don't forget, why is Alora willing to be our substitute mother five years ago?"

"It's for her disappointing boyfriend, Truett."

"She is such a sentimental person. How can he not panic when he knows that she is just a substitute in Samir's heart?"

Nancy frowned and thought for a while. After a while, she smiled. "That's right." "You are still the smart one."

Although Chen Qian did not exist, she and Yang Qing had made up a story.

However, Alora was already afraid. Chen Qian would also be like a thorn, always

stabbing into her heart. This name could make Alora nervous, suspicious, and even uneasy. Everything was worth it. Holding the phone, Nancy glanced at Alora in the pavilion. At this time, she was smiling and talking to the old man while pouring tea for the old man.

The smile on her face was completely different from the Alora she saw yesterday at Rowan Group.

This woman was worthy of being an actress.

Pretending to be aloof in front of her and acting obedient in front of the old man!

Thinking of this, she snorted coldly, "In that case, should I continue to talk about Chen Qian in front of Alora?"

In any case, Chen Qian did not exist, so she could make up whatever she wanted.

"No."

Yang Qingyou, who was on the other side of the line, paused. "It's too much to say.

Before we prepare a complete set of words, don't mention too much in front of Alora."

If they found out, it would be like stealing a chicken and not eating rice.

"Okay, I'll listen to you."

Nancy answers coldly and hangs up the phone.

She puts down the phone and sneers. This Yang Qingyou is too timid.

Now that Alora was afraid, she would take advantage of her illness to take her life and take advantage of

the gap between her and Samir to confirm that she was a substitute for Chen Qian.

After thinking for a while, Nancy picked up his phone and sent a message to Alora,

"Do you want to talk about Chen Qian?"

In the chess pavilion.

Alora took a look at the message on her phone.

Nancy was in the room right now. If she sent her such a message, it proved that Steve's plan was effective. At the very least, Nancy really felt that she was afraid.

Otherwise, he would not have sent her such a message.

The woman lightly curved her lips and politely replied,

"I'm sorry, Miss Billings."

"I'm not Chen Qian's substitute at all. There's nothing to talk about with you. Please don't mention her in front of me in the future."

Looking at the message on the phone, Nancy smiled even more proudly.

If it were for in the past, she might think that Alora really didn't care if Alora said this.

But now...

She looked at Alora who was trying to curry favor with the old man in the pavilion downstairs, and a cold smile appeared on her lips.

If Alora was really not afraid, he would not come to curry favor with the old man.

Soon, it was lunchtime.

Alora personally cooked for Old Master Rowan and made a few of his best dishes.

"No wonder those two little guys fought to make you their mommy on the first day they saw you. The food tastes really good!" "If I were Steve or James, I hope you can stay too!" Old Master Rowan sat at the dining table and praised while eating

Alora was a little embarrassed by the praise.

She smiled and sat down opposite the old man.

Before Steve proposed this plan, she did not get along well with Old Master Rowan.

Probably because Old Master Rowan was too serious about Alexander and Sherry's marriage, her impression of the old man had always been a little old-fashioned and cold. But after spending the morning together, she finally understood that she was wrong. How was Old Master Rowan the cold and aloof person that others spoke of? He was as cute as a child!

Thinking of this, she smiled and looked at the old man in front of her. "Father, if you like to eat, I can often come and make it for you when I have time in the future."

"Good, good!"

"If I had known that Samir could marry such a good wife, I would have forced him to marry a few years earlier!"

"That's not right," Alora said with a smile.

"Father, if you had forced him to marry earlier, I might not have been the one who would have married him." "That's right," Old Master Rowan thought with a frown.

"It doesn't matter. Anyway, I am very satisfied with your daughter-in-law!"

After that, the old man lowered his head with a smile and continued to eat. Alora cooked four dishes for him, and the old man ate three and a half. After dinner, he rubbed his round belly and leaned on the sofa. "Butler, bring me my digestive digestive tablets!"

"It's been a long time since I've eaten so full!"

"Take care of your body," Alora chuckled as he cleaned up the dishes.

"Don't eat like this in the future. If you like it, I can often come over and make it for you."

"Let the servants clean it up. I have something to talk to you about." The old man nodded and waved Alora over.

The woman put down the bowl and chopsticks in her hand and strode to the old man. "Alora." Leaning against the sofa, the old man sighed. "It's been a whole morning." "You coax me and accompany me. I see your filial piety." "If there's anything, just say it." "Did that brat Samir bully you, or were those two little monkeys disobedient?" "Or, is it your family problem?" "As long as you tell me, I will help you solve it within my ability!"

Alora was stunned.

After a while, she finally realized that Old Master Rowan... thought that she had a request for him, so she came to find him? "Father, I really have nothing to ask of you." She did not know whether to laugh or cry.

"I just..."

Halfway through her words, Alora frowned and suddenly did not know how to explain it to the old man.

At this time, the sound of high heels stepping on the stairs came from upstairs. Alora raised his head subconsciously. The first thing he saw was Nancy's cold face. "What wind blew the big star here today?" "I just came to see my father," Alora said with a faint smile. "Nancy, I've made lunch. There's still some left. Do you want to eat?" she asked, glancing in the direction of the kitchen.

Her attitude as a genuine sister-in-law made Nancy secretly roll his eyes.

A moment later, Nancy rolled her eyes. "Are you going to the set after dinner?" she asked. "I happened to be on the way. Shall I send you off?"

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 168

Chapter 168 You and Chen Qian Are Very Similar

"It's not on the way."

"The set is not on Film City's side." Alora smiled faintly.

After that, she lowered her head and continued to peel apples for the old man. "Father, eat another one?"

"Okay, okay!" Old Master Rowan smiled and nodded.

"Actually, I am also very happy. Samir can marry such a good wife like you. Steve and James can meet such a good mother like you!"

The old man stroked his beard and looked pleased.

"I am also very happy. They all like me." Alora smiled a little embarrassedly.

Nancy rolled his eyes at the side.

"Everyone likes you? Not necessarily?" She walked over and sat down on the other end of the sofa. "You must already know the reason why Samir likes you."

"But Steve and James... You are more sensible. Even if you don't like them, you won't show them."

"After all, the two of them are Chen Qian's sons and are naturally sensible." "Is Chen Qian very sensible?" Alora frowned and chuckled. "Of course!"

Nancy smiled faintly and was about to say something when he raised his leg and met Qin Lingyi's bottomless eyes.

Qin Lingyi had clearly heard their conversation and his face was as black as the bottom of a pot.

"Second Brother, what do you think?" Nancy smiled nonchalantly and even teased.

"Steve and James are very similar to Chen Qian." "Second Brother also knows Chen Qian?" Alora narrowed his eyes slightly. "Of course!"

Nancy raised his head and chuckled. "It was Second Brother..."

"I know her."

Qin Lingyi frowned and interrupted Nancy in a low voice.

"Actually, you don't have to care about Chen Qian's existence."

"She has no feelings for Samir. It was an accident that she was pregnant with two children." "Women shouldn't be too jealous. It's better not to investigate the man's past too deeply." He looked at Nancy coldly. "In the future, you are not allowed to mention Chen Qian in front of Alora!"

After that, he frowned and glared at her. "Aren't you going to leave?"

Nancy rolled her eyes and stood up unhappily. "I'm just trying to get in touch with Alora."

Then, as if she had thought of something, she looked up at Alora. "Since it's not on the way, why don't I send you there directly?"

"The transportation in the old house is not very good. Since Samir is not here, we should help him take care of you."

Her words were high-sounding, but Alora already knew her purpose.

"Alright," the woman said with a faint smile.

After that, she left with Nancy under Qin Lingyi's displeased gaze.

After the two women left, Old Master Rowan gnawed on the apple that Alora had peeled for him and

narrowed his eyes at Qin Lingyi.

"No." Qin Lingyi turned his face away. "I am your father. Can you lie to me?" "Is it related to the Chen Qian that you mentioned just now?" The old man pursed his lips and

directly hit the vital point. Qin Ling frowned and said nothing.

"It seems that I guessed right." "I remember that after that woman died, you reminded us not to mention that name again in Rowan family."

"Whoever mentions it again, you will make things difficult for them."

"What's wrong?"

"Nancy mentioned it, so we just let it go?"

Qin Ling lowered his head and did not say anything. "If you like her, go after her. Push her to your brother every day."

"I don't like it."

Qin Ling closed his eyes and smiled bitterly. "She is ten years younger than me and is also the daughter of my comrade-in-arms."

"Even if I... I won't touch her."

"Crazy!" The old man pursed his lips.

"After Samir got together with you, I can see that he is very happy."

A red Ferrari.

"I thought that Samir was going to stay with a dead Chen Qian for a lifetime." "I'm also very happy to meet them." Alora sat in the front passenger seat and looked straight ahead. "Well, Third Brother should be very happy to meet you."

"After all, there are not many women in this world who look like Chen Qian."

"I look very similar to her?" Alora narrowed his eyes and smiled. "Of course."

"If you don't look like her, how could Samir use you as her substitute?" Nancy smiled.

Every word of a woman seemed to test the bottom line of Alora's acceptance.

"Chen Qian should also be very beautiful," she said with a smile.

"If I had obtained everything with this face, I would be quite happy too."

"After all, not everyone can look like Chen Qian, right?" She looked at Nancy quietly.

Nancy's face was a little ugly.

This woman...

She was mocking her that Nancy did not even have the qualifications to be a substitute! Bitch!

Thinking of this, Nancy suppressed the anger in his chest and said in a cold voice, "I don't usually see you come to look for the old man. Why are you so attentive today?"

Alora chuckled, "Previously, I was busy with work. Now that the work of this crew is relatively idle, I came to find him to cultivate feelings."

"After all, he was scolded by an elder." "That's true," Nancy said with a faint smile. "As a substitute, you have to make every detail similar." "Chen Qian was also a person who respected the old and loved the young." "If she is still alive, sitting in your current position, she should be like you, trying to please the children while trying to please the old man." After saying that, she suddenly thought of something. "Alora, you still don't know, yesterday is Chen Qian's birthday." "Me, Qing You and Samir, we went to visit Chen Qian together. Why didn't you go?" "Samir... went to celebrate Chen Qian's birthday?" Alora pretended to be surprised. "That's right." "Don't tell me you don't know?" Nancy sneered. "That's true."

"To Samir, you are just a substitute. It doesn't matter whether you know Chen Qian's birthday or not. As long as he knows, that's fine." "Yesterday, we met a reporter on the way. If you went to check the news, you should be able to see it." She was clearly afraid

that Alora did not see the news yesterday and doubted the authenticity of her words. But it was fine if she did not say it, but when she said it, it was equivalent to admitting in front of Alora that the news report yesterday was deliberately planned by them.

“Is that so?”

Alora obediently lowered her head and did not speak.

Nancy was even more pleased with herself.

She began to talk about Chen Qian non-stop. Of course, many of them were nonsense she made up. As Alora listened, she used her phone to record everything down. “Chen Qian is the most beautiful girl I have ever seen.” In the end, Nancy gave Chen Qian a hard blow. “No wonder Steve and James are so good-looking. It turns out that they look like Chen Qian.” Alora nodded.

She did not know if Nancy was telling the truth.

If it's true...

Then it was possible that Chen Qian looked very similar to her. After all, from a certain perspective, Steve and James had changed their gender to a smaller version of Alora. Sometimes, she really wondered if she had given birth to these two babies.

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 169

Chapter 169 Perhaps Chen Qian Did Not Exist at All

When Alora said this, Nancy wanted to talk to her, but she felt that something was wrong.

She praised that Steve and James looked like Chen Qian's mother.

But Chen Qian did not exist at all.

Steve and James' mother were her, Alora!

Why did this sound so strange to her? Was Alora praising her?

But she had no way to refute it, because it was Nancy who first brought up the topic of Steve and James being like a mother.

She had no way to directly refute Alora's shameless praise, but she could not openly refute what she had just said.

Taking a deep breath, Nancy could only silently curve her lips into a smile, “Yes.”

“But you don't have to feel inferior. Although you are not as beautiful as Chen Qian, you are, after all, Chen Qian's substitute.”

“With the identity of substitute, you can also be free and happy. It's just that you can't get the position in Samir's heart. It's not a big deal.”

“For a woman like you, being able to live by her side is already the greatest gift, isn't it?” Alora frowned and did not speak again.

If she did not speak, Nancy would be even more proud.

As she drove, she began to talk endlessly about Chen Qian.

Anyway, Chen Qian did not exist, so what she said was what it was.

Alora lowered her head and listened absent-mindedly while playing with her phone.

After a while, she looked up and asked, “You used to have such a good relationship. Is there anything you like to go?”

“For example, something like eating.” “Why are you asking this?” Nancy frowned. “I want to understand her taste. I want to go with Samir in the future.”

The woman's words made Nancy's eyes light up.

She hesitated for a while and finally chose a place that Samir would dislike. "It's near your Film City. There is a stall under the bridge hole."

"We used to go there often. Chen Qian likes the fried sticks there. In the past, she always pulled me and Qing you to go there."

"Qing You and Chen Qian like it very much. You can take Samir to try it."

After saying that, Nancy can even imagine that Samir accompanied Alora to the food stall.

The woman almost laughed out loud.

"Does Chen Qian have a family? I want to visit his family."

"Why are you looking for his family?" Nancy frowned. "Since you said that I am Chen Qian's substitute, I am just a substitute in Samir's heart." Alora smiled faintly

"If I treat Chen Qian's parents well, then wouldn't I become Chen Qian herself?"

"A real person is better than a substitute, right?"

"You are smart."

"I don't know where Chen Qian's parents are. She hasn't told me yet." Nancy snorted.

"What about her home address?" Alora smiled faintly.

"She is your best friend. You should know her home address, right?"

Nancy instantly felt that Alora was really annoying. She frowned and casually made up an address. "I know her family used to live here, but I don't know where she lives now."

As they spoke, they had already arrived at the filming site.

Alora lightly thanked her and got out of the car.

Looking at Alora's back, Nancy frowned. She vaguely felt that something was wrong.

Didn't this Alora always resist the fact that she was a substitute for Chen Qian?

Why was she suddenly so interested in Chen Qian?

Was it really because of the tomb sweeping incident yesterday that hit her?

Alora met Yang Qingling at the entrance of the set.

Standing at the door, Yang Xiaoyou frowned as she looked in the direction where Nancy's car had left. "Nancy sent you here?"

"Yes, she treats me very well. She said that I look almost exactly the same as Chen Qian." Alora chuckled.

– "By the way, are you familiar with Chen Qian?" she asked.

Yang Qingyou frowned and looked at her, not saying a word.

"Are you interested in having a meal together after the shoot?"

"Are we close?" Yang Qingling snorted coldly.

"Why not?"

At this moment, Liang Yuxin walked over and put her arm around Yang Xiaoyou's shoulder. "Is there any reason for Alora not to eat?"

"Weren't you very careful in the past? Why aren't you taking advantage of me now?"

she asked with a smile. "You are not going to take advantage of me."

Yang Qing frowned and tried to pull her hand away, but he could not.

"Listen to me, it's settled!"

"Alora, I'll go too. I'll make sure to make you pay."

After that, she took Yang Qingling into the set.

When she turned around, she even winked at Alora.

Alora silently gave Liang Yuxin a thumbs up.

Although Liang Yuxin was hostile towards her in the beginning, Alora could tell that she

was actually a woman who loved and hated clearly. It was precisely because of her straightforward personality that she was easily used as a gun.

“Aren’t you going to treat us to a meal?” Alora asked.

“Yes,” Alora said with a smile.

She drove the car and brought Liang Yuxin and Yang Xiaoyou to the location that Nancy had mentioned.

“Are we going to treat us here?”

“Yes, I heard that Yang Qingyou used to like this place a lot,” Alora said with a smile.

“Who said that?”

“How could I eat in such a dirty place?” Yang Qingyou asked. “Alora, what are you trying to do?” she asked, standing up. Alora smiled casually, his voice cold, “But...”

“Nancy said that you liked to come here with Chen Qian in the past.” “Now that you say it like this... are you lying, or is she lying?” Yang Xiaoyou, who was about to leave, stopped. “What do you mean?” she asked, looking back at Alora coldly. “I don’t mean anything.” Alora smiled faintly, then raised his hand to fiddle with the chopsticks on the table. “Why do you and Nancy’s words never match?” he asked. “In your eyes, Chen Qian is a different person.” “I am also very curious about which one is the real her. Or rather, without her, is there no such person as Chen Qian in the world?” “Chen Qian, are you guys fabricated?” “What nonsense are you talking about?” Yang Qing’s face turned pale in an instant. “If there is no Chen Qian... then where did Samir’s two children come from?” “It’s simple.” “If the mother of the child is a substitute mother, she doesn’t need a name at all.” Alora looked up at her with cold eyes. “She can be called Chen Qian, Li Qian, and Zhang Qian.” “Anyway, this person is no longer here. What she is called and what she looks like, isn’t it all up to you?”

Happy Mommy Happy Daddy Chapter 170

Chapter 170 You Can’t Drink Like This. Don’t Drink Like This!

Yang Qingling was alarmed! “How is this possible?” she stared at Alora with wide eyes.

“Chen Qian is a friend of Nancy and me!”

“She is your friend. Why is she different in your eyes?” Alora smirked.

Yang Qing was unable to answer.

She frowned and looked at Alora in front of her.

Since this woman dared to speak like that...

Did she know something?

If not for because she knew something, why did she suddenly mention that Chen Qian did not exist?

But if she knew the truth...

She would never have such a reaction!

She should... be probing.

Thinking of this, Yang Qing took a deep breath and forced himself to calm down. “Chen Qian is such a temperamental character.”

“She is different in the eyes of different people.”

“I don’t think you are sincere in treating us to a meal.”

With that, she stood up and strode away.

“Sigh...”

Liang Yuxin frowned. Just as she was about to go up to stop him, Alora waved her hand. “Let her go.” After she finished speaking, she quietly watched the woman leave and fell into deep thought.

Yang Qingyou’s attitude almost proved that her guess was correct.

In fact, it was not Alora who thought of transporting it.

During the afternoon break during filming, she chatted with Anne for a while and mentioned something related to Chen Qian.

“You said that you and that Chen Qian, all the test results are connected, and all the checks are done together?”

On the other side of the line, Anne was silent for a moment before replying to her:

“Alora, do you think it is possible that Chen Qian is the same as you? She is also the surrogate mother?”

“I remember reading the news before that the surrogate mother is checked by illegal organizations.”

“Could it be that you and Chen Qian are doing the same agency?”

Anne’s guess made Alora silent.

Then, Anne began to send her a message.

“The more I think about it, the more I think it is possible.”

“Alora, think about it. Why is Chen Qian so multi-faceted? It proves that many people take it for granted to say what she is like.”

“Someone told them to say that there is this person, but they did not explain the details.

That’s why this kind of situation occurred. There is such a scene in a recent investigation drama series I took.” “If Chen Qian was also a surrogate mother, there is a high chance that she was hired by Nancy and Yang Qingyou.” “I guess one of them wanted to give birth to Samir’s child and marry into a wealthy family.”

“But then, I accidentally exposed something and didn’t dare to kill Samir’s child. I also didn’t want this woman to replace them and marry into a rich family, so I could only put Chen Qian on the table and say that she was a friend. She went to the wrong place.”

“Of course, these are all my guesses.”

Anne’s guesses made Alora worry for the whole afternoon.

That was why she suddenly thought of these things and used such words to probe.

But in the end... Yang Qing’s expression and attitude had already betrayed her.

Sitting on the chair, Alora silently raised his hand and rubbed the space between his eyebrows.

Perhaps, just as Anne had guessed, Steve and James were the products of transportation.

And the so-called Chen Qian who had given birth to Steve and James might not have died.

In that fire, the one that Samir saw and couldn’t save might be Chen Qian.

That Chen Qian...

Was she dead or was she secretly living in another place on Earth?

These doubts were like a fog that shrouded Alora’s head.

She scratched her head, unable to think of any other evidence that proved that Chen Qian existed or did not exist. “You seem to be very annoying?” Suddenly, Liang Yuxin’s voice sounded in her ear. Alora raised her head.

Sitting opposite her, Liang Yuxin picked up a straw and inserted it into the glass bottle of peanut dew. "Who is the Chen Qian you are talking about?" she asked, raising her legs as she drank the peanut dew. "She is an old friend" Alora took a deep breath. "Alright, don't bother." "This is the first time you've invited me out for a meal. Can you not be so dejected?" Liang Yuxin shrugged. "Let me tell you something you're interested in."

"What?" Alora frowned and took another bottle of peanut dew from her.

"You asked me to investigate it for you. There are some clues about the mental hospital."

"Yang Qingyou's cousin, when she took over the mental hospital, there were indeed some patients who were not sick and were caught as mental patients."

Liang Yuxin yawned, "The person I found also said that there was a woman who was the most miserable."

"She was just rescued from the fire. As soon as she was out of danger, she had to use a tranquilizer to prevent her from moving and wash away her memories."

"You said that this group of people are so immoral." Liang Yuxin sighed.

"A perfectly fine person must inject all kinds of tranquilizers and mental drugs to make people lose their memories."

"It's outrageous."

Alora was instantly stunned.

She looked at Liang Yuxin in a daze and felt that her voice was very far away. "You said... there was a woman who experienced a fire... who was sent to a mental hospital... to wash her memories?"

Liang Yuxin nodded. "I was also very surprised."

"I only asked a few more questions, but they didn't say anything. They only told me this."

"Thank you!"

Alora bit her lips in surprise and repeatedly thanked Liang Yuxin. "Thank you!" She was just wondering where Chen Qian had gone after the fire when Liang Yuxin sent her an important message! Moreover, Chen Qian and she were in the same mental hospital, and both of them had lost their memories. Alora had reason to believe that she and Chen Qian were really the two people arranged by the same agency as Anne said. Unfortunately, she and Chen Qian had lost their memories. If she had not lost her memory... perhaps she and Chen Qian would have become good friends. "Since you are so grateful to me..." "Why don't you drink with me?" Liang Yuxin looked at Alora sneakily. "Okay, okay!" After receiving the news from Liang Yuxin, Alora was also a little excited.

She took a deep breath and waved to the boss of the food stall, "Serve us the food and wine!"

Although there were still many doubts that had not been solved, there was no doubt that she had gained a lot today.

Not only did she solve the secret of Chen Qian, but she also knew that there was indeed a relationship between Chen Qian and her.

In that case... So, as long as she recovered her memory, she could find Chen Qian?

She could find her biological mother for Steve and James, and find the woman he had always been sorry for for for Samir?

Thinking of this, she directly picked up the beer bottle at the side and drank directly into

her mouth. “Hey!” “Alora, your alcohol tolerance is not good, don’t drink like this!” “I’m happy!” Alora smiled at her, picked up the beer bottle, and began to drink again. Liang Yuxin, “...”

In the beginning, she was quite worried about Alora.

But later, when she found out that Alora was really in a good mood, she didn’t care too much. The two women were drinking in the food stall and were drunk, but they didn’t realize that behind them, danger was quietly descending...