

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again BY Barnaby Griffiths

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 1 Replace Her

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

Violet Hunt opened her eyes at three o'clock in the morning.

The man next to her was still asleep, leaning sideways. She was unable to see his face.

But at the thought that he had five times of sex with her a night, Violet turned flushed immediately.

How could he have so much physical energy?

Violet forbore the painful feeling between legs, walked out of the presidential suite gritting teeth, but as soon as she walked out, a woman stood in her way suddenly.

"How is going? Is it done?"

It was her half-sister, Phoebe Hunt.

"Yes." Violet nodded.

"Are you sure he didn't see your face?" Phoebe asked.

The man was Tony Griffiths, the chief judge of the fashion contest, an old man in his fifties.

He made it clear that as long as Phoebe slept with him for one night, she would be the winner.

Violet was lack of money, so Phoebe asked Violet to do it for her.

"Have you got the money?" Violet did not answer, thinking only of his brother who was in the hospital waiting for money to do surgery.

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City

Make Your Own Product For Your Scalp

Phoebe curled up the corner of her mouth, pulled out a bank card with one million in from her bag, handed it to Violet and said a few false kind words.

"I hope your beloved brother will be fine."

Violet took the bank card and then turned to leave, not wanting to talk with Phoebe anymore.

It was all about saving her brother!

After Violet left, Phoebe walked into the room in dark. She first took off her clothes, and then climbed into bed and lied beside the man.

When it was dawn, Phoebe pushed the man and spoke in a sexy voice, "You are bad, I am so shy."

In the dark, the man opened his eyes. His brain was still dizzy after hungover, but he vaguely remembered the figure of the woman.

"I will be responsible for you."

A deep, mellow voice sounded particularly pleasant in a quiet room.

This voice!

Phoebe suddenly sat up and immediately turned on the lamp on the head of the bed.

It Must Have Been A Kind Of Hell For A Little Chrissy Metz

No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

It was a young handsome man!

It was not Tony Griffiths, a wrinkled old man!

In a moment of shock, Phoebe recognized the man.

He was Stanley Murphy!

The most powerful man in J City.

"You saved me, and I will give you everything you want." As Phoebe was wandering what happened, Stanley had stood up. When he walked out from the dressing room in neat clothes, he handed her a gilded business name card, "Here is my number and address."

With dark eyes, pale lips, perfect outline, he had light expression, with his suit in the crook of his arm.

Phoebe grabbed the quilt tightly and took the name card.

Before she could say a word, Stanley had already strode away.

Looking at the name card in hand, Phoebe was excited. She did not expect that Violet could be so lucky to sleep with Stanley.

But she was much luckier, because Stanley mistaken her for Violet!

Let alone champion for the contest, J City would belong to her in the future!

At the same time, Violet stood outside the operating room anxiously, waiting with red eyes. She frowned deeply, with much worry. She bit her lip and pinched her fingers nervously. She glanced at the light above the operating room and prayed: Dear God, please let my brother get through this...

...

Four hours later, the light on the operating room door finally went out and the doctor, still in overalls, came out.

Violet asked him with worry, "Doctor, how is Steven?"

"The operation was a success."

Hearing that, Violet grew red in eyes because of excitement. Her effort was not in vain.

But in the next second, the doctor took a sign, "But we found your brother got severe lesion during the operation."

It was like a bolt from the blue. Violet trembled and felt cold from head to toes.

At this hour, she got a message from an unknown number.

"If you want to save your brother, leave J City."

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Chapter 2 Five Years Later

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

Five years later.

A personal fashion debut was held in an art museum in Siko District of J City.

People were busy preparing in the backstage. As the leading role, Violet was checking the details of clothes for each of the upcoming models.

"Mina, see if there is a problem with this accessory." Someone came and asked Violet.

"Ok." Violet turned and walked over.

Mina was the name Violet used in the design industry.

In five years, she has become spectacularly into a fashion designer, trained by a famous teacher but never seen in public.

This fashion show was a review of her three years of works, presenting her representative works in the past.

The whole foreground could be seen from the background.

Kylie Jenner's Most Expensive Outfits: How Much She Spent?

Make Your Own Product For Your Scalp

Seeing that there was not many audience, Violet gave a smile with satisfaction, because her show had not been publicized. And the people presented were her most loyal fans.

All of a sudden -

In the crowd, Violet saw a familiar face.

What was Phoebe doing here?

Although surprised, she did not mind it. Seeing the show was close to the end, she was relieved and went to the toilet.

It was close to the end, but the designer had not showed up to give a speech.

Phoebe, who was sitting in the audience, was impatient. She kept asking her assistant, "Have you found out if she would come?"

The assistant replied, "Yes, this is Mina's first show, and she's back in the country, so she will certainly show up."

Although the assistant said so, she was not sure about it. After all, Mina was low-key and had never been seen in any public place. It was already difficult to find out her return.

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City

The show ended and the audience left, but Mina had not showed up yet.

In the face of such results, Phoebe was angry.

Now Phoebe had been a famous figure in fashion industry, but her fame had been controversial, because she replied on the Murphy family to win the first place in the fashion contest.

But even with the Murphy family behind her, her work had always been under suspicion.

But since she was caught up with Mina's work at Fashion Week three years ago, she'd been on a three-year copying spree, and the fashion world had been judging her differently.

So when she learned that Mina was back to the country, she couldn't wait to hire Mina to work for her. After all, copying would not be a problem.

But Mina was so low-key, Phoebe couldn't even see her.

When Phoebe came out from the bathroom and looked up, she saw a woman dressed in ordinary coming over.

The familiar face stunned her.

"Violet?! Why are you here?"

Because she saw Phoebe in the show, Violet did not feel strange to meet her again.

"I work here." She replied with understatement.

Since she left J City five years ago, she had made up her mind to disown the entire the Hunt family.

So, she didn't have to talk too much about herself with Phoebe.

Phoebe did not connect Violet with Mina and mistakenly thought Violet was an ordinary staff.

Thinking the separation between them, Phoebe felt proud.

"I really did not expect that we would meet again. Have your sick young brother died?" It sounded annoying when she spoke.

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Chapter 3 A Punch on the Cotton

She thought it would provoke Violet, but Violet gave a smile and a polite answer.

"Thanks for asking, we are all doing well."

Phoebe felt like her fist hit the cotton.

So she went on with her sarcasm, "You've gone from a rich girl to a homeless bumpkin in one night, wearing cheap clothes and doing ordinary work. Who would believe you are doing well?"

Although she said sarcastic words, but the jealousy to Violet could be seen in her eyes.

Because she did not see abjection in Violet, on the contrary, she felt that Violet had a better temperament than she was five years ago. Not wearing makeup on face, she still looked good in skin as if she was a young girl.

It could not be gained by money.

Her heavy made-up looked inferior to that.

In face of Phoebe's sarcasm, Violet smiled and said nothing.

But it made Phoebe uncomfortable, "What are you smiling at?"

"Nothing, I just think since you have time to sympathize with me, why don't you go back and draw more design sketches."

Violet had heard about Phoebe's behavior when she was abroad.

So it hit in Phoebe's pain point.

"You!" Phoebe quietly clenched her hands out of anger, but a sweet voice of a child was heard at this moment.

"Mommy! Mommy!"

At the other end of the corridor, there came two lovely children.

Seeing that her children were looking for her, Violet no longer paid attention to Phoebe, but bypassed and walked toward two children.

"Mommy, godmother is looking for you." Her daughter Arya jumped in her arms and said in a sweet voice.

"Ok, let's go find godmother." Violet stroked her daughter hair and then walked away with two children holding each in one hand.

Phoebe looked back, and was surprised to see Violet holding two children in hands. Violet had children in a few years?

As Phoebe was wondering, Violet's son Calvin looked back at Phoebe with his big eyes.

Their eyes met.

Phoebe felt her breath had stagnation.

No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

He looked much alike Stanley Murphy.

Especially the way they looked at people.

Would Stanley be the father of these two children?

With this thought, Phoebe's face went pale instantly.

She did not expect that Violet was pregnant after that night.

If it was true, everything she'd enjoyed for the last five years would go into ashes.

An invisible sense of threat came toward Phoebe.

No way!

She was going to find out the truth.

"Sister, I finally found you."

Phoebe pinched her handbag, turned and was to ask Violet about the children, but as soon as she took a step, she was stopped by her assistant.

The assistant who stepped forward noticed Phoebe's pale face and asked with concern, "Phoebe, what's wrong with you?"

"I'm fine." Phoebe denied in a stiff tone.

She didn't want anyone to know what had just happened.

Seeing that she said nothing, the assistant didn't continue to ask but said, "Phoebe, there is a dinner in the evening, if we don't set off now, we will be late."

It was an hour's drive from Siko District to the city.

Hearing that, Phoebe was unpleasant, "When is it your turn to decide my schedule?"

Assistant was helpless about that, "Phoebe, Mr. Murphy will be there too."

"....." Phoebe was speechless.

Considering the image she had worked so hard to maintain in front of Stanley over the past five years, she could not ruin it today.

After weighing the pros and cons, Phoebe gritted teeth secretly, watched Violet who was leaving and then walked away with her assistant reluctantly. _____

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Chapter 4 Debunking Mommy's Lie

It Must Have Been A Kind Of Hell For A Little Chrissy Metz

Violet led two children to the backstage.

All of a sudden -

Calvin raised his head and looked at Violet.

"Mommy, did that bad woman bully you?"

There was affirmation in his childish voice.

Hearing that, Violet was stunned.

She looked down at him, only to see he was frowning angrily.

Unexpectedly, he caught that scene.

At the same time, Violet was surprised that he was accurate in judging at people.

Phoebe was indeed not a good person.

However, it was a matter between her and Phoebe, so she could not allow her children to be affected.

No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

"No, she lost her way."

"You lied." Calvin exposed his mommy's lie directly.

Just now he heard clearly that that woman called his Mommy bumpkin.

"Ok, but I was not bullied, I refuted her back." Violet was embarrassed and felt difficult to be perfunctory to her son.

Hearing that, Calvin spread his eyebrows and did not continue to investigate it.

But he had made a mental note of that woman he had just seen, and if he met her next time, he would not let her go!

"I will protect mommy from being bullied by bad people." Arya did not quite understand what was going on, but still, patting chest, expressed her attitude.

Seeing the children's determination to protect her, Violet felt happy.

She was now grateful that she made the right decision to give birth to them.

While talking, Violet had walked to the backstage with two children.

It Must Have Been A Kind Of Hell For A Little Chrissy Metz

No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

As soon as they entered the room, they were greeted by warm applause.

"Congratulations, Mina, it was a great show." Jessie Robinson, an assistant and friend, came up with a bouquet of flowers as a representative.

Violet was touched. She took the flowers, walked to the spot and said to the staff present with gratitude.

"Today's show is a great success because of all the work you've done," she said. "I am ineloquent, but I want to tell you, as long as you work with me, I'll lead you to make a lot of money, buy fancy cars and live in a big house."

"Good!"

"Make a lot of money!"

The staff present cheered.

Everyone was excited and happy, and Violet felt her eyes slightly wet because of excitement.

Not that she had become materialistic, but that the five years of life had taught her a lot.

In the first place, people should have money.

The evening celebration was held at Konkro International Hotel, the best hotel in J City.

Considering that the children were still small and needed to have early sleep, Violet did not go there, but drove back to city with Calvin and Arya.

It was getting dark, and there were no street lights on the country roads in the suburbs, so Violet drove slowly for the sake of safety.

However in the halfway, she hit something, making a loud sound, which scared Violet. She hurried to step on the brake.

Fortunately, it was a country road and there was not much traffic.

After asking her son to take good care of his sister, Violet got off the car to have a check.

It was not an obstacle lying across the road, but a man!

The man was unconscious, with a pool of blood beneath him.

Seeing that, Violet's face blanched momentarily.

Did she hit someone?!

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Chapter 5 Are You a Family Member of the Patient?

It was the first time that Violet encountered such a thing, so she was nervous and scared, but she soon calmed down. She called emergency services and then contacted Jessie to pick up the two children.

She didn't want it to have a bad psychological effect on the children.
When Jessie came, the ambulance arrived.
"Why does this look like a knife wound?"
The doctor murmured after checking the man's wound and having simple treatment.
Violet had heard it but she did not care about it.
She helped the paramedics lift the man into the car.
Inside the ambulance, Violet saw the man's appearance.
The man on the stretcher was tall with fair skin and three-dimensional features. She could not find any flaw on his face and there was an incomparable temperament about him.

At the same time, Violet noticed the man's royal blue suit with blood on it was is hand-crafted couture.

It did not sell in the market!
Immediately, Violet's heart sank.
She was afraid she had not run into some rich guy, and it would be much harder to deal with than she thought.
Because people like that didn't care about compensation.
But why such a man was in the country?
Passing through a bumpy lot, the wound on the man's abdomen was affected. He pressed his lips tightly, frowned slightly and endured the pain gritting teeth even if he was in coma.
At this point, Violet felt that this man's character was alike with her son.
Thinking of her son, Violet felt this man looked alike her son too on appearance.
Probably he was painful. There was cold sweat on his forehead.
Seeing that, Violet felt guilty and subconsciously wanted to wipe sweat for him.
He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions
Kylie Jenner's Most Expensive Outfits: How Much She Spent?
As her fingertip touched his skin, he consciously caught Violet's hand like a plier.
Violet looked down and saw that the man opened his eyes.
But at that moment, the man fainted again.
But he never let go of her.
Violet tried to break free several times, but she failed, so she gave up, because she was afraid that her action would cause him a second injury.
Therefore, Violet had been caught by him, even in the operating room, when his wound was dealt with, the man did not let her go.
The persistence of him amazed everyone presented.
The medical staff speculated that they had a relationship.
But only Violet knew that the man must be afraid of her running away.
After half an hour of sutures, the man was declared non-life-threatening and wheeled from the operating room to a general ward.
It was only at this moment that the man let go.
After being held for nearly an hour, Violet felt numbness and pain in wrist.
It could be imagined how much strength the man used all the way.
"Are you a family of the patient? You need to sign here." The nurse came over with a medical record and said to Violet.
"I am not..."
Violet wanted to deny, but looking at the man who was in coma at the hospital bed, she picked up a pen to sign.
After all, as a party to the accident, she had inescapable responsibility.
In addition, the man did not have any letters to prove his identity.
For a while, Violet had no way to contact his family. Worried about the man's situation, Violet curled up in the narrow wooden chair to guard him all night. _____

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Chapter 6 Did She Hit Him in the Head?

Early the next morning.
Stanley woke up after a night of coma.
Looking around, immediately he knew he was in the hospital.
It seemed that he was out of danger.
He tried to get up on the palm of his hand, but as soon as he sat up, he hurt the wound in his abdomen and grunted in pain.
Violet lying prone on the bedside did not have a sound sleep and she woke up by the sound.

As she looked up, she caught the man's cold eyes.

Violet was stunned, "You are up."

She had a delicate face with, beautiful features but pale lips and dark eyes. It was obvious that she had spent the night here.

There were some blood on her white shirt.

Fragments of last night's memory flashed through Stanley's mind.

So it should be this woman saved his life.

Stanley said gravely, "You saved me. If you want anything, let me know."

Violet again was stunned and then explained in a minute, "It wasn't me."

Violet did not expect that he had cognitive error.

But she did not want to avoid responsibility, if he knew the truth, she might be in trouble.

"Last night, I hit you with my car..."

Violet told him what happened last night.

She was afraid that he would be angry, but Violet noticed that he was expressionless and his deep eyes were still calm.

He didn't seem to care that he was hit.

Violet was unsure of his attitude, so she could only mention the compensation first. "Sir, I didn't call the police, because I want to deal with it privately. How much compensation do you think is appropriate?"

The reason why she did not call the police because Violet was mainly afraid that it would take a long time to deal with it. She had a plan to leave J City.

Stanley answered, "No need."

His voice was low and slightly tired.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Kylie Jenner's Most Expensive Outfits: How Much She Spent?

No need?

Violet was confused.

Did she hit him in the head?

Violet planned to get a doctor to give the man a comprehensive examination.

"Are you hungry? I'll get you something to eat."

Saying, Violet got up and walked out of ward.

On the way back after buying breakfast, Violet made a call to Jessie.

"Hello? Violet, how are things going now? How is he doing?"

As the call connected, Jessie asked anxiously.

She had been worried all night, but she dare not call Violet, for fear that she would cause a bad impact.

Hearing the voice of hers, Violet felt a bit relaxed, went to a place with few people, and told her the situation.

On the phone, Jessie dare not casually draw a conclusion.

Suddenly there were two kids' voices over the phone.

Calvin said, "Don't be afraid, Mommy. We'll go to the hospital to stay with you."

Arya said, "Mommy, I miss you."

"I miss you too." Violet grew moist in eyes. It was the first time she had been separated from her two kids for such a long time.

Things happened so sudden last night, and she did not even have time comfort the kids.

After hanging up the phone, Violet felt less nervous. When she was back to the ward with breakfast, no one was in the bed and the man had gone.

"Excuse me, where is the patient in bed 808?" Violet rushed to the nurse station.

"He has left."

Stanley was good-looking, so all the nurses on this floor knew him.

He had left the hospital?

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 7 Go and Check

Tourist Landmarks That Will Turn Your Trip Into A Real Disaster

Violet felt it weird.

But in a moment, Violet felt since he had left so urgently, he must have something to deal with. Maybe he would come back.

So she asked the nurse for a post-it note, wrote down her contact information and handed it to her,

"Excuse me, this is my phone number. If he comes back, please give it to him."

...

In the meeting room of the Murphy Group headquarters, the atmosphere was somber.

Stanley stood in the most conspicuous position like an emperor, glancing at everyone present coldly.

Looking at some of the old guys who have not appeared for a long time, Stanley gave a cold smile.

"Is it the day of dividends? You are all here."

His voice was clear and strong, and every word seemed to hit everyone in the room.

For a moment, no one dared to answer him.

The reason why they presented today was that they heard the news that Stanley was kidnapped.

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

It Must Have Been A Kind Of Hell For A Little Chrissy Metz

Anyone who got the news wanted to check it out.

If it was true, the Murphy Group would have a new shuffle.

Seeing that he was standing there intact, they realized that it was a false piece of news.

"Haha, we have not come to the company for a long time, so we want to come and see you."

Conference room fell into silence for a few seconds, a senior Alfie spoke.

As soon as he spoke, the atmosphere eased down, and some people echoed.

Stanley sure knew their tricks, but he did not expose him and said, "I haven't seen you for a long time.

So, let's have a dinner together at noon."

"No need, I still have things to do, I gotta to go first." Said Alfie, stood up supporting with a crutch and walked outside the conference room.

Under his leadership, the people in the conference room left off and on.

Finally, Stanley was left alone.

At that time, his clear eyes cooled, and his breath became cold.

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

"Fraser."

"Mr. Murphy." Fraser, the assistant outside, came in.

"Find out who's behind this."

"Yes." Fraser nodded, as he was ready to leave, Stanley said, "Wait, go to First Municipal Hospital first and bring five million to that woman."

Stanley squinted recalled the appearance of Violet.

At that thought that she said she would make compensation, Stanley's face eased.

However, he didn't like to owe people, it was not exception.

But when Fraser arrived at the hospital, Violet had left, and the nurse failed to find the contact number Violet left.

A week passed in an instant, Violet had not received the call of that man.

Maybe he did not care about it, so Violet felt much relieved.

The weather was nice and it was weekend.

Violet drove the two kids to a nearby mall.

There was a famous ice cream shop.

Because Arya loved ice cream, she noticed it.

After 20 minutes of waiting in line, it was their turn.

"Arya, what flavor do you want?" Violet lowered her head and asked.

"Strawberry, strawberry." At the moment, Arya was happy, even her tone was sweet.

After asking Arya, Violet looked at Calvin, "Calvin, what flavor do you want?"

"I don't want it. It's for girls." Calvin refused and walked away.

Turning his head, inadvertently he saw a woman choosing clothes in the dress shop in the right front.

Wasn't she the woman who bullied Mommy a few days ago? _____

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 8 What a Surprise

No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

Calvin frowned slightly, pressing his thin lips.

It seemed that he got a chance to take revenge for his mommy.

Then he turned back and said to Violet, with his face raising, "Mommy, buy me a chocolate flavor."

Violet, who was ready to pay, was stunned and looked down at Calvin subconsciously.

With a smile, he did not have disgust as before.

What a surprise!

After buying the ice cream, Violet asked, "What are we going to do now?"

She planned to spend the rest of the day with her children.

"Take the small train!" Arya immediately thought of the small train in the mall, Calvin was ok with that.

"Mommy, I need to go to the toilet." In the middle of the walk, Calvin said to Violet.

"Ok, we will wait for you where the small train is." Violet readily agreed.

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

Calvin had always had strong memory and independence, so Violet was not worried about him going to the toilet alone.

The toilet was a little far away from the small train. On the halfway, Calvin turned back and made sure that his mother had not noticed him. Then he turned and ran in the other direction, raising his eyebrows.

"I want this dress, and this one."

In the luxury dress shop, Phoebe was choosing clothes.

Because she was a big customer, the sales in the shop were all around her, and no one noticed Calvin who came in with ice cream.

All of a sudden -

Phoebe was attracted by a lavender evening dress.

The neckline is a low-cut design, very sexy.

In a few days, there was a winery party and she needed to attend with Stanley.

If she wore this dress, maybe she could get Stanley's heart.

Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

After making up the idea, Phoebe could not wait to try it on.

And Calvin walked around the shop and finally found Phoebe.

At this time, Phoebe had changed into a dress, admiring it in the mirror, and did not notice Calvin behind her.

At the thought of her rudeness to his mother that day, Calvin frowned angrily.

While Phoebe did not pay attention, he walked lightly to her and felt the distance was just right.

He then called out, "Miss, your skirt is so beautiful!"

His soft voice surprised Phoebe.

Phoebe turned around, but as she moved, the gauze of the dress swept to the ice cream in Calvin's hand.

At this, Calvin let go of the ice cream.

The ice cream fell onto Phoebe's dress, instantly, the dress got a big stain.

"You!"

Seeing her favored dress was destroyed, Phoebe got changed on face. But in the next second, she was stunned, looking at his face.

Unexpectedly, she met Violet's son!

"I'm sorry, Miss, I didn't mean it." Although Calvin said the words of apology, there was no guilt in his expression.

He frowned with his lips pursing, which look much alike Stanley.

Phoebe clenched her teeth, endured her anger and gave a nice smile, said to Calvin in a low voice, "It doesn't matter, I know you didn't mean it."

Calvin was surprised to see that Phoebe gave a smile.

He originally wanted to provoke Phoebe, so that she made a fool of herself in public.

"But aren't you angry that I dirty your clothes?" Calvin blinked his eyes pretending to be innocent like his younger sister Arya did at ordinary times.

He did look innocent and harmless.

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Chapter 9 Fooled by a Child

Phoebe didn't have too much thinking about that. He was just a kid, he would not do harm to her.

"No, I am not angry. Your mommy and I are good friends. Where is your mommy?" Phoebe squat down and looked at Calvin at the same level.

"Mommy isn't here." Calvin didn't believe that Phoebe and mommy were good friends.

Hearing that Violet was not there, Phoebe knew here came her chance.

"Did you come with your father?" Saying that, Phoebe reached out to touch Calvin's hair. She wanted to pull a single hair down so that she could have DNA test.

But as she reached out her hand, Calvin took back a few steps in alertness.

Therefore, Phoebe got nothing.

"Yes, I came with my father." Calvin could see that Phoebe had her own plan.

It was a tentative question, but she did not expect Calvin really had a father, which surprised her.

Was her wrong?

She lost her patience and asked, "What is your father's name? Where is he now?"

Calvin secretly paid attention to the expression of Phoebe. Looking at her face, Calvin felt weird.

"Miss, aren't you my mommy's best friend? Why don't you know my father?" Calvin tilted his head and said in a naïve tone.

Smile froze on her face. After two seconds of silence, she said, "Oh, I didn't go to your mommy's wedding."

It was obviously a lie, and Calvin saw it through easily, because his Mommy never had a wedding.

But seeing Phoebe's reaction, Calvin suspected that she knew something.

But he had stayed there for a long time, maybe his Mommy would worry about him.

Then, Calvin had a brainwave and said cleverly, "My father is outside. I'll call him in."

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

Then, not allowing Phoebe to react, he turned and ran out.

Phoebe waited in situ for two minutes. Calvin did not come back, so she went out to have a check, but only to see people coming and going. Calvin was not there.

When she saw the stain on the dress, Phoebe now realized what happened.

She was fooled by a child!

Calvin ran into the crowd. For fear that his mommy would be worried, he tried to run faster.

However, he hit someone around the corner.

"I'm sorry, Sir." Calvin looked up and apologized sincerely.

Hearing that, Stanley looked down.

When his cold eyes fixed on Calvin's small face, he was stunned.

He was shocked that he felt familiar with this face.

Fraser followed behind was shocked too, because this little boy looked much alike his president!

Looking at each other for a few seconds, Calvin saw that Stanley did not blame him, so he ran away.

At this time, Stanley came to his senses, as if nothing had happened, he strode away.

In the halfway, Calvin suddenly stopped, looked back, but found Stanley had gone.

He could not help but frowned. He felt that the man looked like him.

After inspection of the mall, Stanley got in this car and drove back to the Murphy Group.

He leaned back in the seat, looking out of the window, but the scenery outside the window did not attract his attention. He had been thinking about the little boy...

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 10 The Little boy Looks Like Him

The little boy's eyebrows and eyes looked just like his.

But Stanley clearly knew that all these years he only had sex with a woman on that night.

He had no illegitimate children.

Fraser, sitting in the front row, was also thinking about this. He looked back and saw Stanley frowned in deep thought.

Fraser suggested, "Mr. Murphy, shall I have investigation on it?"

Actually, Fraser had been secretly suspected that it was not Phoebe who saved his president five years ago. She acted differently when his president present and absent. She was sinister, how could she sacrifice herself to save his president?

Stanley looked at Fraser and said nothing.

But Fraser knew that his president acquiesced.

A day was over.

When Violet drove back to her apartment, the two kids in the back were already sleeping close together.

With the help of Jessie, Violet put the two kids into the room.

Seeing that two kids were having a sound sleep, Violet was happy.

It was half past nine in the evening after she cleaned up the house.

"Would you like a drink?" As Violet sat on the sofa, Jessie handed over a glass of red wine.

Violet took over with a smile, "You seem to have a good mood."

Jessie went to the manufacturers for cooperation. If it went well, the clothes designed by Violet will be officially sold in J City next season.

In doing so, the brand they created together, Voice of Heart, was officially launched.

"Yes, this is a happy time for us." Jessie sat down next to Violet and clinked glasses.

In the dead of night, the sound of glass collision was particularly clear and pleasant to hear.

"Violet, congratulations, you finally make it through."

"Thank you, dear."

Four years ago, Violet met Jessie in a restaurant abroad.

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

Back then, Violet was living a poor life and could only serve food as a waitress in a restaurant.

At that time, Jessie was an overseas student who came to have dinner.

They quarreled over the delay in serving food.

But no discord, no concord, they became good friends.

About Jessie knew what Violet had been through, so she was happy that Violet could have her achievements today.

For Violet, Jessie was a good friend in her life and a good partner in her work. She felt lucky to have Jessie with her.

"Violet, now that the first step has been completed, what are you going to do next?" Jessie asked.

"I don't know." Violet gave it a thought and found that she did not have a plan.

She had been forced to move forward in her life since she was diagnosed with an unwanted pregnancy five years ago, and that was how she got to where she was today, in control of her fate.

She was lost for a moment.

"Have you thought about finding the biological father of the kids?" Jessie asked.

Violet was stunned and then shook her head, "No."

Actually, she did not dare to think about it, after all, she did not know who he was at that night.

Hearing that, Jessie did not say out her next words.

Arya asked her several times about her father before, she helped Violet to conceal it.

But when the kids grew older, it could not be concealed any longer.

The two continued to drink.

"Oh, I forgot to give you this." When they finished a bottle of red wine, Jessie remembered something.

She went into her room and then came back with a gilded invitation in her hand.

"What's it?" Violet took it over. __

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 11 I'm Not leaving

"It's Mr. Moore's party. Be there on Wednesday." Jessie spoke while walking toward the bathroom.

Looking at the invitation, Violet remembered that Mr. Moore was a best friend of her teacher.

Soon it was the day of the party.

It was held in the Moore's Chateau in Nanshan.

More than half of the people present were prominent figures in J City.

Violet arrived on time after making arrangement for two kids.

Tonight she wore a dress designed by herself in the style of Chinese cheongsam. The difference from the cheongsam was that the skirt was designed into a fish tail.

In navy blue fabric, she looked charming with her fair skin. Her black long hair was tied up, revealing her slender neck. Smiling, she looked intellectual and elegant.

The ballroom was full of people coming and going.

Her appearance attracted a lot of attention.

"Who is she? I have never met her before."

"Since she is in Mr. Moore's party, she definitely is a big figure."

"Well, she was gorgeous, more beautiful than many stars in respect of her face and shape."

In face of discussion and speculation, Violet, with a smile, calmly accepted a glass of champagne handed over by a waiter, walked alone to a long table and took a small sip of it.

Since she left the Hunt family, she had rarely attended such occasions, and as time passed, she became not used to it.

It still had some time to go before the party, so Violet went to the long corridor outside the ballroom to breathe the fresh air and call her mother abroad to ask about her latest situation.

"Violet?!"

No sooner had she opened her bag than a sound came from behind.

Violet paused and then looked back.

Unexpectedly, it was Phoebe standing on the other side of the corridor.

Violet frowned and thought J City was so small that she even met Phoebe twice in less than half a month.

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

She stood silent where she was.

Phoebe walked to her and asked anxiously in a low voice, "What are you doing here?"

Phoebe thought she was wrong, but it was indeed Violet.

"Obviously, I'm here for the party." Violet replied with a smile.

"How come? Where did you get the invitation?" Phoebe didn't believe her.

This was not an ordinary party. It was the Moore's Chateau, one of the top venues in J City.

How could Violet who was nothing come in?

"That doesn't seem to be your concern." When talking, Violet noticed that Phoebe revealed a surprised and even fearful expression.

She looked like this too last time they met.

Was Phoebe afraid to see her?

But why?

Violet was puzzled.

Phoebe took a look at the ballroom, only to find that no one noticed them, so she forcefully grabbed

Violet's wrist, "Get out of here, you shouldn't be here."

She was trying to pull Violet out of the chateau.

Violet looked amazing whether in terms of makeup or dress.

If Violet appeared in the ballroom, she definitely would attract the attention of Stanley.

In this way, the disguise she had for five years was likely to be exposed.

At this thought, Phoebe feared.

"I am not leaving." Violet shook off the hands of Phoebe. Raising the corner of her mouth, she caught Phoebe's wrist, with a pull, Phoebe approached to her. _____

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 12 Lying

Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

"I would like to know why you are afraid of my presence?"

Violet said in a low voice, but her strong momentum made Phoebe feel a trace of oppression.

Phoebe immediately denied, "I am not afraid."

"What a joke. What have you got to make me afraid?"

Phoebe seemed to say it with confidence, but she was not.

Because she felt Violet was different from she was five years ago, but she could not tell what exactly was different.

Violet knew Phoebe was lying.

But for a time, she did not know why Phoebe was lying.

The party would begin soon. Violet had something to do, so she let go of Phoebe and turned into the ballroom.

Seeing that Violet walked into the crowd, Phoebe stomped her feet.

It Must Have Been A Kind Of Hell For A Little Chrissy Metz

Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

"Miss Hunt, why are you here? The party is about to begin." Suzy Moore came from behind to greet Phoebe.

"I came out for some air." Phoebe turned around with a smile.

As she was speaking, her eyes fell on the diamond necklace with a value of ten million on Suzy's neck.

Suddenly, an idea to deal with Violet occurred to her mind.

At 8:30, the public welfare donation activity officially began.

The present people, under the guidance of the host, rushed to the side hall.

The party was ostensibly a donation event, but in reality it was an event the Moore family selecting their partner for the next project.

So these people were secretly competing.

Only Violet stood back. She had only come here to visit an old friend on behalf of her teacher.

Halfway through the donation, the Moore family still didn't show up.

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Violet guessed only the one with the largest donation could see the Moore family.

If she wanted to see Mr. Moore, she'd have to find another way.

Biting lips, she wondered how she could see him and did not notice a waiter walking over with a tray in one hand.

As she took a step, two people head on ran into each other.

Fortunately, there was nothing on the tray and there was no great noise.

Violet tried to protect the gift in hand, so her bag dropped onto the floor.

"I'm sorry, Miss, I'm so sorry." The waiter stooped to apologize.

He looked like she was under 20, Violet thought he was not intentional, so she said, "It doesn't matter."

After that, she walked toward the toilet and forgot her bag.

And Phoebe hiding in the dark did not come out until Violet walked away.

She picked up the bag from the floor, slipped a diamond necklace into it when no one was paying attention to her and then threw the bag back.

After that, she disappeared into the corner.

It was only after coming out of the toilet that Violet realized she had lost her bag.

She remembered that she had bumped into the waiter earlier, and that was probably when she dropped it.

When she came back, the bag was indeed lying on the ground, and when she picked it up, a crowd suddenly swarmed around her.

Violet frowned and vaguely felt something wrong.

"Hand it over." Suzy stepped out from the back of the crowd and said in a commanding tone.

"What??" Violet was confused, for she did not know this person._

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 13 How Could It be Him?

But the other side was on the offensive.

"Oh, since you dare steal from me, you have no guts to admit it now?" Suzy glared angrily at Violet.

While she was in the toilet, her diamond necklace got lost, and then she heard that Violet was in the toilet, too.

Therefore, Suzy suspected Violet, and looking at her unfamiliar face, Suzy was sure of her suspicion.

The J City's celebrity circle was small, it was impossible that an acquaintance would steal from her.

Steal things?

Violet was confused and then said with a smile, "Miss, is there any misunderstanding between us?"

Seeing that Violet still smiled, Suzy got angry.

Someone spoke at this hour, "Miss Moore, cut the crap and see inside her bag."

With such a reminder, Suzy was to grab Violet's bag.

Subconsciously, Violet hid her bag behind and when she looked up, she saw Phoebe standing in the back of the crowd.

She was wearing a wry smile.

Violet immediately realized that her bag had a problem.

She did not expect that Phoebe would use the Moore family to drive her out of the party.

"She dare not take it out." Said another man.

It exasperated Suzy and she shouted, "Take it out!"

There was so much noise that the charity donation was suspended and everyone looked over.

For a while, Violet became the target of public criticism. In order to please Suzy, someone grabbed Violet's bag while she was unprepared.

"Miss Moore, is this your necklace?!" A diamond necklace of a value of 10 million appeared in front of everyone.

Although Violet had had a hunch, she was still surprised to see that the necklace was found in her bag.

"What do you want to say?" Suzy took the diamond necklace and turned to ask Violet.

She was pleased that Violet got caught.

It Must Have Been A Kind Of Hell For A Little Chrissy Metz

Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

"If I say it is not be, will you believe?" Violet was not as afraid as they thought, and she did not beg for mercy.

Instead, she straightened her back, fearless.

Seeing her imposing manner, Suzy was stunned.

She had never seen a thief being righteous after she had been caught.

"Who is this woman? I have never seen her before. Did she sneak in to steal things?" Phoebe said behind the crowd, trying to make it big.

"Neither have I. Do any of you know her?"

"No."

"No..."

Hearing that, everyone held suspicion to Violet.

Violet knew that if she could not give a reasonable explanation, the Moore family would be unhappy, and it would have an impact on the relationship between her teacher and Mr. Moore.

But the ballroom was a private place with no cameras.

So it was gonna be hard if she wanted to prove her innocence through the cameras.

Violet was thinking about how she should explain.

All of a sudden -

"Why so noisy?" Out of the crowd came a cold, deep voice.

The cold voice was not slow or fast, which caught everyone's attention. Violet looked back too.

Under the eyes of the crowd, a man walked over in his royal blue hand-tailored suit, which made him

taller and fascinating.
And his temperament was so noble.
Looking at that familiar face, Violet was shocked.
How could it be him? _____
Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again
Chapter 14 The King of death

Instantly, it became quiet from noisy.
Pursing lips, Stanley fixed his eyes on the isolated and helpless Violet, and then strode over.
From this point of view, everyone thought Stanley came for Phoebe.
They made a way for him and Phoebe was excited. She proudly chested out, waiting for the arrival of Stanley.

But he stopped in front of Violet, "Miss Hunt, we meet again."
Fraser did not see Violet, but knew her name from the nurse.
Seeing that Stanley was talking to Violet, everyone was surprised.
This woman unexpectedly knew Stanley!
And her surname was Hunt too!
Violet was surprised that he knew her surname, but she still replied calmly, "I did not expect to see you here, your..."
She was to ask how his injury was, but after getting a hint from his eyes, she shut up immediately.

Seeing that Violet was so clever, Stanley appreciated her.
From the second floor, he saw that Violet was surrounded. Originally he should not intervene in, but he owed her a favor.
Stanley then turned to Suzy, protecting Violet behind him with his wide shoulders.
"Miss Moore, do you have proof that she stole from you?" Stanley raised his eyes and looked at her sharply.
There was overwhelming momentum on him.
All the people present were witnesses, who saw that the necklace was found in Violet's bag.
But now no one dared to speak.
After all, not everyone dare provoke Stanley.
Stanley was the only heir to the Murphy family and the current president of the Murphy Group.
He had been fighting in business since he was 18.
It Must Have Been A Kind Of Hell For A Little Chrissy Metz
Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App
He was called the king of death.
If you pissed him off, you would not know how you die.
Seeing that everyone was speechless, Violet realized the identity of this man was more extraordinary than she thought.
No wonder he left the hospital, so he did not care about her compensation.
"I have proof to prove my innocence." Violet stood out.
She had no chance to defend herself just now, but now with this man behind her, she would have to prove her innocence.
Violet's words immediately caught attention of the people present.
If not for the presence of Stanley, someone would laugh at her being desperate.
Hearing that, Phoebe felt nervous. She thought she had done a perfect job, even the waiter who was bribed by her had left the chateau.
Violet was impossible to have proof!
Phoebe comforted herself. She was afraid the most that was Violet and Stanley knew each other!
How did they meet?
At this thought, Phoebe was so nervous.
But she couldn't look anything different, or she would be suspicious.
Violet was confident, which made Suzy surprised, "How do you prove?"
Violet smiled, "It is simple, Miss Moore, your diamond necklace values ten million, few people can touch it, why don't you check if my fingerprint left on it?"
Violet inadvertently glanced at Phoebe who was standing behind.
She guessed that Phoebe did it on the spur of the moment, so she did take measures in hand.
Sure enough, after listening to Violet's words, Phoebe went pale on face, panic.
Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again
Chapter 15 Fingerprints

"Check fingerprints, that easy?" Suzy felt Violet was trying to get herself clean. What if she wore gloves?

Violet knew what Suzy was thinking and she said. "Miss Moore, you can check the surveillance outside the hallway to see if I've thrown away anything."

It was straightforward.

Violet's words had gradually dispelled the suspicion of Suzy.

But she was jealousy that Violet could speak to Stanley.

"Security! Check the surveillance!" Suzy told the security guard. She must find the proof that Violet stole her necklace.

By this point, thing got worse.

While waiting, Stanley sat on the sofa with his legs crossed, holding a glass of red wine in his hand.

After a sip, he turned his head and fixed his eyes on Violet who was standing nearby.

By careful look, Stanley found that she was seductive, but her eyes were clear, different from those women who desired for profit.

Seeing that she calmly coped with the situation which was bad for her, Stanley raised his eyebrows and felt she could cope with the problem alone.

In half an hour, the head of security came through the door and whispered in Suzy's ear, "Miss, no."

They searched the grass outside, but found nothing.

Hearing that, Suzy's eyes were sparkling.

"Well? Miss Moore?" Violet came over.

In fact, she knew that Suzy would get nothing.

By this point, everyone knew that Violet was innocent.

But Suzy was reconciled to it, "Check fingerprints!"

"Enough! Don't mess around!" Suddenly a sonorous and powerful old man's voice interrupted Suzy's words.

All people looked over. It was the highly respected Mr. Moore.

Violet met Mr. Moore once, when she formally acknowledged Merced as her teacher.

Years passed, Mr. Moore was still strong and full of spirit.

"Grandpa, I'm not messing around. She's the one who stole my necklace." Suzy walked toward Mr.

Moore and said in a sweet voice, holding his arm.

Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

Suzy was his only granddaughter, who had been spoiled and she could get whatever she wanted.

However, Mr. Moore showed a black face and shook off Suzy's hands, "You made the party into a mess."

Suzy could not accept to be blamed, "Grandpa, it is not me, it is her!"

Suzy pointed to Violet angrily.

Following the direction of Suzy's finger, Mr. Moore looked over. When he saw Violet, he was stunned and then laughed out, "Haha, girl, you are here. Why didn't you tell me?"

While saying, he walked toward Violet.

Well.....

Seeing that, all the people present were petrified.

"Mr. Moore, my teacher told me to give you a surprise." Violet slightly bent down to show her respect.

"Haha, what a surprise." Mr. Moore was happy to see his friend's student again.

The people present had a different look toward Violet now.

Who was this woman? Why did she know Stanley and Mr. Moore?

After soliciting Violet's opinion, the matter of stealing the necklace came to an end.

After all, what happened tonight was a disgrace.

However Phoebe in the dark secretly clenched her fist. She would not be grateful that Violet let go of her.

Seeing that Violet stood next to Stanley, she was jealous.

Since she took the place of Violet five years ago, she had been getting everything from Stanley.

In the eyes of outsiders, she was Stanley's wife, but only she knew that Stanley did not love her and they never had sex!

Obviously, she was just a shield for Stanley to the outside world.

No, she had to find a way to get rid of Violet and her two unidentified kids!_____

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 16 Birthday Party

After taking a glance at Violet, Phoebe left the party early without telling anyone.

Mr. Moore brought Violet and Stanley to his rest room.

"Mr. Moore, this is a gift from my teacher. Happy birthday to you." Violet handed over the gift to him. It was a birthday party.

But only a few people knew it was a birthday party, Violet was one of them who knew the truth.

"Ok, thank you." Mr. Moore took it over and opened it in front of Violet.

It was a purple clay teapot. It did not worth much, but it was made by Merced personally.

Looking at his friend's signature above, Mr. Moore gave a smile and accepted with satisfaction.

"Stanley, as for what you told me before, I may not be able help you, I am old now." He put down the gift and looked to Stanley who was sitting beside.

They were talking, but were interrupted by the noise outside.

Stanley was the biggest donor tonight, but he did not want to participate in the project of the Moore family, but to have Mr. Moore come out as the chief designer of the latest project, the "Born of Fire" clothes of his Group.

Stanley was extremely picky at work, and he only had two candidates in this field, Mr. Moore at home and Merced abroad.

But now only Mr. Moore was near.

In the face of Mr. Moore's refusal, Stanley fell into silence.

"Well, what do you think of this girl? She is young and she has many ideas." Suddenly Mr. Moore looked towards Violet.

Violet was puzzled.

Stanley looked to Violet brimming with inquiry in eyes.

He had met her twice, but he would not entrust the project to anyone casually.

Stanley had his scruple.

"Well, let her work for you for a month so that you can examine her. If she is not competent, ask her teacher to work for you." Mr. Moore said with a smile, but he trusted Violet's ability.

But Violet heard that she and her teacher had been betrayed.

Mr. Moore was so confident, saying that this woman was extraordinary.

Stanley got interest.

Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

"Ok." He readily agreed.

"....." Violet stood in situ. Shouldn't they get her consent first?

"Get to work on time tomorrow." Stanley stood up and gave Violet a gilded name card.

Violet took it, and before she could say a word, Stanley had turned and walked away.

"Mr. Moore?"

Violet looked at Mr. Moore with confusion.

"It is your teacher's advice. You should have some experience." Mr. Moore replied with a smile.

Violet was enlightened and solemnly put away the card, "I know, thank you for your arrangement, Mr. Moore."

With the help of her teacher, she did have some achievement abroad.

But at home, without the name of Mina, not exposing that she was Merced's student, she was a newbie without background. If she wanted to make achievement, she needed a chance to become famous.

Now her teacher asked Mr. Moore to give her such a chance, she must not let them down.

"Good, get ready. And your future depends on you." Mr. Moore nodded his head in relief.

Violet bowed deeply to him before she left.

It was midnight when she got back to her apartment.

Violet gently pushed open the door of the bedroom. Looking at the kids sleeping in the bed, she gave a warm smile.

"They are sleeping so soundly." Jessie stood beside Violet, watching the kids together with her.

Violet closed the door, "Thank you, Jessie."

"You are welcome, I am their godmother, I should take care of them. Why do you come back so late?" Jessie was curious.

Violet yawned as she walked toward the sofa in the living room. "Don't mention it," she replied, "I got into trouble in the party, which delayed seeing Mr. Moore."

"Trouble?" Hearing that, Jessie was nervous. Follow behind her, she asked with worry, "What trouble? Is it serious?"

"No, it's settled, and there's good news." Violet sat down on the sofa and took out Stanley's business card from her bag.

Jessie took it over and exclaimed, "Violet, how did you get the name card of Mr. Murphy?"_Daddy!

Mommy Is Pregnant Again
Chapter 17 Kill Three Birds with One Stone

The Murphy Group was largest group of luxury goods in East Asia, with several blue chip brands under its name, including perfume, jewelry, makeup, shoes and handbags.

Oddly, however, the Murphy Group had not been involved in clothing until the beginning of this year, when it finally opened a clothing company, but due to the lack of good designers, the clothing company had become the lowest subsidiary of the Murphy Group.

Violet poured herself a glass of water. "It was Mr. Moore who recommended me to Mr. Murphy to participate in the 'Born of Fire' project of the Murphy Group."

"That's great!" Jessie clapped hands excitedly, "With your talent, this project is not a problem for you. The clothing company of the Murphy Group can get rid of the bottom of the group and you will get reputation. Our brand 'Voice of Heart' will become famous because of your reputation. This is killing three birds with one stone."

"Yeah, so from now on, 'Voice of Heart' relies on you. I'm going to stay in the Murphy Group for some time."

"Don't worry, leave it to me." Jessie clapped her chest.

Subsequently, two people discussed the future development plan.

After Jessie left, Violet went to the bathroom to take a bath and then got into bed.

The next day, she sent two kids to the kindergarten and took a taxi to the Murphy Group.

Standing downstairs the Murphy Group, she took out the business card and dialed the number on it.

The phone was soon connected, and the man's cold voice said, "Who is it?"

Hearing the man's voice in the ear, Violet was inexplicably nervous.

She slightly took a breath and calmed herself down before she answered, "Mr. Murphy, I am Violet Hunt, I am downstairs your company."

"Ok, please wait, I will have someone to pick you up." Stanley said and hung up the phone.

Violet had to hang up the phone and stood in situ waiting.

A few minutes later, an elite man dressed in a sharp suit came over, took a look at her before he said,

"Is this Miss Violet Hunt?"

"Yes." Violet answered.

The man pushed the rimless glasses on the bridge of his nose, "Hello, Miss Hunt, I am Fraser, assistant of Mr. Murphy. I am here to pick you up."

"Thank you, Fraser." Violet bent slightly.

Fraser smiled politely and motioned her to go, "Miss Hunt, please follow me."

"Ok." Violet pulled up her skirt and followed up.

Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

When they were in the president's office, Fraser went down to get coffee, leaving Violet alone to meet the man with imposing momentum behind the desk.

He put down a pile of design drawing in the hand and look at her lightly, "Mr. Moore gave it to me and said it is one of you best designs, but, honestly, I am disappointed. Your design style is entry lux for minority, which is not the top luxury needed for the 'Born of Fire' project."

Hearing that, Violet was nervous.

So, she was out?

"But..." Suddenly the man spoke again.

Violet's heart that had sunk to the bottom suddenly lifted it up again.

She pressed down her tension, pinching her palm, "Go ahead, Mr. Murphy."

"Your design has redeeming features. It's also inspirational. How about this, for the next month, you draw ten first drafts for the project. If your first draft is qualified, I will allow you to be the chief designer.

Stanley picked up a document marked with project materials and put it in front of Violet.

Violet took a look at it and confirmed with him, "Are you serious? As soon as my first draft is qualified, I can be the chief designer?"

Stanley found that her eyes changed, so he became resolute and raised his eyebrows, "I never tell a lie."

"Well, I'll be the chief designer!" Violet took the document and held it in her arms.

Looking at her confident bright smile, Stanley was stunned at first and then his eyes became slightly dark.

At this time, Fraser came in with coffee.

Violet took a sip and then wanted to get to work.

Stanley waved his hand, "Take her to the design department, let ask Phoebe to arrange her work."

Phoebe?

Violet froze.

Was that the Phoebe she knew? _____

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 18 Cause A Stiryan Jing four

Violet doubts with Fraser went to the design department with Fraser.

ChengFraser took her outside the design director's office and knocked on the door.

Soon the door opened and a familiar faces emerged was seen.

Violet looked at her, with the corners of her mouth twisted.

It was really Phoebe!

She was the design director here!

Phoebe did not notice Violet behind Fraser. She tidied her hair and asked with expectation,

"ChengFraser, does Stanley want to see me?"

Fraser seemed not to have heard her words, stepped aside, revealing the person behind, "Director Hunt, this is the designer Mr. Murphy asked me to bright here, please arrange her works."

"Designer?" Phoebe frowned with disappointment and looked behind him impatiently.

By a glance, her face changed greatly, "It is you?"

"Nice to meet you, Director Hunt." Violet greeted her.

Phoebe was badly panicked.

How could it be Violet?

What was she doing here?

Looking at the weird behavior of Phoebe, Fraser spoke, with a hint of shrewdness flashed across his eyes, "Director Hunt, do you know Miss Hunt?"

"No!" Phoebe denied immediately.

Then she realized that she had denied it too quickly, which was like a very poor lie which reveals the truth, so she added, "I don't know her, but I met Miss Hunt at Mr. Moore's party last night, so I am surprised to see her here."

Secretly, she cast a warning look to Violet, like telling Violet not to expose her.

Violet felt it funny.

In fact, she did not need warming from Phoebe.

She herself did not want to be related to Phoebe.

However, seeing that Violet did not speak, Phoebe thought she was threatened and felt pleased.

"Director Hunt, it's getting late, so I'll go back to the president first." Fraser took a look at his watch and said.

Phoebe nodded with a smile. "ChengOk."

Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

Kylie Jenner's Most Expensive Outfits: How Much She Spent?

As Fraser left, Phoebe became expressionless. She vigorously pulled Violet into her office and sharply asked, "Why are you here?"

"I'm here to work." Violet shook off her hand and lightly answered.

"Work?" Phoebe squinted, obviously in belief, "Why it is not the personnel took you here but Fraser under the order of Stanley? How do you know Stanley?"

She wanted to know the answer last night.

Violet looked at Phoebe coldly, "I think I don't have to tell you, Director Hunt. I'm here to work, please arrange the position for me."

Hearing that, Phoebe sneered, "You don't even answer my words, but want me to arrange a position for you?"

"So you won't arrange for me?"

Phoebe disdainfully raised her chin, "Yes, so?"

There was no chief inspector in the design department. As the design director, she was the most powerful.

She could do whatever she wanted.

"I see." Violet sighed and turned to the door, "Since you won't arrange a position for me, then I will go to find Mr. Murphy."

"Don't you dare!"

Violet stopped her pace and told her straightforwardly that she dare!

Phoebe was angry, gnashing teeth, "Ok, I will give you a position, I hope you don't regret!"

After that, she opened the door and went out.

Phoebe took Violet to the big office next door.

Once inside, Phoebe clapped her hands and said loudly, "Everyone, stop your work for a moment. I will introduce you a new colleague."

As she speaking, she pulled Violet to the front of the crowd, "This is our new colleague, Miss Violet Hunt. Miss Violet left college before she finished the course, and now she has come to our department for some reason. We must take good care of her in the future."

Hearing that, people in the office looked at Violet's in a contemptuous way, no one welcomed her. Seeing that, Violet was enlightened.

Phoebe was clearly telling everyone that she had low degree and she came to work through connection that everyone could exclude her, trying to drive her away.

Violet had a good temper, but now she was angry.

Looking at Phoebe's wry smile, Violet pressed her red lips and was to say something, but by this time, a man rushed in, shouting anxiously, "Phoebe, there is something wrong."

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 19 Let Me Try

Phoebe was dissatisfied annoyed that the atmosphere she created was broken by the her assistant, so the she gave her assistant did not have a gooda black face, "what What happened to ? Why so panic?." "Warehouse... The shelves in the warehouse are fallingfell down!" the aAssistant said with both hands pestle on his knees, gasping unevenly said.

Hearing thisthat, Phoebe yanked her assistant'shis collar. "What did you say? The Shelves shelves falling fell down?"

"Yes."

"What about the fabric on the shelves?" Phoebe began to worry.

"The assistant swallowed." . "So did the fabric. Now there are hundreds of pieces of fabric all over theare on the floor, and as well as the labels. The category of the are scattered all over the placefabric can't be told."

"Damn it!" Phoebe exasperated to pushed the assistant exasperatedly and , but also for Violet, the foot ran to the warehouse leaving Violet alone.

Other designers saw this and joined in.

Soon, the people in the big office are were all gone, leaving Violet a personalone.

Violet stood in situ holding the document. For a moment, she did not know where she should goheld the project data standing in place, for a time do not know where to go,, but after a moment of after thinking , she followed upabout it, also followed the past.

As soon as she came toreached the warehouse warehouse's door, she heard the roar of Phoebe, "you still leng what? Put the fabriccloth in back to its original place, for the next person will the buyer will come for it soon!"

"But directorDirector Hunt, these fabrics are top quality goods, many of which we have not seen, . how How do we know what is the clothfabric?" Someone made a weak sound.

Phoebe didn't care and said coldlyso much, pointing to the speaker, Yin measured the way, "Cut the crap, you only have one hour. If these fabrics failed to be placed back in an hour, you will be punished."

Hearing that unabashed threat of Phoebe, Violet at the door frowned.

It was right that Phoebe asked the designers to place the fabric back.

But the designers had never seen the fabric, it was impossible for them to put them back within an hour.

It was clearly difficult.

"What are you doing here?" Then, outside the crowd, a cold voice sounded suddenly.

Violet heard the voice coming from behind her, so she looked back.

Expressionless, Stanley walked over. She slightly lowered her head and calmly greeted him, "Mr. Murphy."

Stanley took a look at her and continued to walk forward.

As he passed, the crowd parted to make way for him.

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

It Must Have Been A Kind Of Hell For A Little Chrissy Metz

Stanley then stood in front of Phoebe.

Seeing his cold face, Phoebe was nervous, but still managed to squeeze out a smile, "Stanley, why are you here?"

"With such a thing happened, why do you think I'm here?" Stanley took a cold look at her and then fell his eyes on the pile of colorful fabric on the ground.

He then said coldly, "Phoebe, I told you two days ago that there was something wrong with the

shelves and they needed to be repaired. I asked you to send the fabric to the buyer early. Why didn't you do it?"

In face of Stanley's query, Phoebe bowed her head with guilty, "I was too busy, so..."

"That's no excuse!" he responded mercilessly.

Phoebe was ashamed, both hands tightly clenched.

Being accused in front of so many people, Phoebe only felt awkward.

In particular, Violet was there, so she could not accept it and produced a trace of resentment.

But she dare not hate Stanley, so she glanced mercilessly at Violet.

Violet was confused.

She did not say a word, but incredibly Phoebe was angry with her, which was so ridiculous.

Phoebe's action was caught in Stanley's eyes.

But he didn't think much of it. He turned to the designers. "Can you put the fabric back in place in an hour and a half?"

"I'm afraid not. We have never seen or touched many of these fabrics, so we can only retrieve the storage data and compare the photos to place them back, but it at least will take three hours." Replied one of the designers.

There were too much fabric.

"Can't it be any faster?" Stanley was obviously not satisfied with the result.

The buyer was supposed to pick up the fabric in an hour and a half at the latest. How could he wait three hours?

But now there was no answer.

Seeing that, Violet raised her hand, "Let me try!" __

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 20 Royal College of Design

Her voice was not loud, but it was clear in the unusually quiet warehouse.

Everyone looked at her in disbelief.

Especially Phoebe, white eyes are almost turned to the skyrolling her eyes to the sky.

StanleyTang was unimpressed. "You mean you can put the fabric back in its place in an hour and a half?"

"I can't do it alone, but if Don keepsyou give giving me two assistants..."

"Just youYou can do it?" before Violet finished her's words were not finished, Phoebe pointed to his nose and interrupted her disdainfully pointing at her nose, "You a university was a dropout from college, I'm afraid what is the multiple elements of clothing you do not know what the multiple elements of clothing is, how dare you say even say that you can return placeto these clothfabric back?"

Violet seems seemed not to have heard her words, lifted his feet to Stanley walked to Stanley and stopped in front of him, , to his front stop, calm looking at him with a calm face, "Mr. Murphy, do you believe me?"

Stanley, "I'll leave it to you."

As Violet just was to noddednod her head, Phoebe immediately jumped out, his face full of said with disbelief, "whenStanley, do you really believe that she can return to the clothcan place the fabric back?"

"If she dares to say so, why can't I believe herit?" Stanley glances glanced at her one eye, and said coldly way.

Phoebe was choked, biting her lip, "But she did not graduate from college. All of our designers graduated from famous universities. They have never seen some of the fabrics, how can she know?"

"Is that so?" Stanley looked at Violet.

He didn't believe that Merced's student failed to finish her study in college.

Violet smiled calmly and answered in a leisurely way, "I did not graduate from a domestic college because of some private affairs, but I graduated from a college abroad. By the way, I forgot to mention that I studied at the Royal College of Design."

There was a collective gasp.

Royal College of Design, which was the world's top fashion design school, only accepted 300 students a year, so those who were admitted were the best of the best.

Unexpectedly, Violet was one of them.

Short after, these designers looked Violet in a different way. Contempt and disdain had suddenly turned into envy.

Even Stanley did not expect that Violet graduated from this school.

No wonder she was accepted as a student by Merced.

It Must Have Been A Kind Of Hell For A Little Chrissy Metz

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

"That's impossible!" At this moment, a sharp voice said, "How can you graduate from Royal College of Design?"

Phoebe was emotional and did not want to believe the fact.

She just said that Violet did not graduate from college, but now Violet said that she graduated from Royal College of Design.

That was the same as punching her in the face!

"Nothing is impossible," Violet took out her phone and gave a few clicks on it, and then put it in front of Phoebe, "This is my graduation certificate. Director Hunt, if you feel there is a problem, you can confirm it at any time."

Phoebe stared at the phone in front of her, "You did it on purpose, right? You deliberately said at this hour, to make me..."

"Enough!" Stanley could not stand watching this farce any more. Pursing his thin lips, he scolded impatiently, "Since you can't help, get out!"

"Stanley..."

"Get out!"

Phoebe looked bad.

After she left, Stanley drove the others away, leaving only two to be assistants for Violet.

Violet did not waste time, first directed two assistants to place back the fabric they knew, and she finished the rest.

By the time the two assistants had finished the fabric they knew, forty minutes had passed, Violet put down the document in her arms and came forward. Looking at the hundreds of pieces of fabric left, she said pointing to each one, "This is silk, this is artificial cotton, this is changeable satin, this is pure silk..."

Very soon, more than ten minutes passed, Stanley found that she had placed back dozens of fabrics. And judging by the constant wonderment in the eyes of the two assistants who were holding the data for comparison, it could be inferred that she was right.

Stanley looked at Violet with appreciation.

Maybe she really could be chief designer of 'Born of Fire'.

However, there seemed to be a difficult problem, Violet suddenly issued a question. _____

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 21 Beautiful Picture

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

Stanley asked, "What's the matter?"

Violet glanced at him, "I'm not sure about it. Mr. Murphy, do you have a lighter?"

Although Stanley didn't know what she wanted a lighter for, he didn't ask her. He just took out his lighter from his pocket and gave it to her.

Violet said "thank you" and asked one of his assistants to pour a glass of water.

When the water came, she lifted the uncertain piece of cloth from the ground and lit a corner of the cloth.

When that corner burned to black, she soaked it in water and put it under the nose to smell it.

After smelling it for a few seconds, she smiled and explained, "Because the fabrics are made of different materials, the smell produced after burning is also different. Sometimes in uncertain situations, we can burn it to identify fabric."

That was it!

Stanley finally knew her purpose for a lighter.

Violet unfolded the cloth. "This is a new type of fabric. Looking at the direction of the lines, it should be used 3D technology to woven with the fiber and leather, so the pattern above is so vivid. If I guessed correctly, its name should be water coloured glaze."

Hearing that, the two assistants hurriedly went through the remaining materials. They really saw something called water coloured glaze. Looking at the photos, it was exactly the one which Violet was holding now.

"Have you seen it before?" Stanley asked.

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

It Must Have Been A Kind Of Hell For A Little Chrissy Metz

Violet shook her head, "No, but I heard about it from my teacher. Mr. Murphy, I didn't expect you to have the cloth. See, is it beautiful?"

She draped that shining cloth on her body and turned it around.

The shiny cloth! The gorgeous person! The two similarly eye-catching things should obviously be in contradiction, but at this moment they were perfectly integrated. She was like a fairy, which made the somewhat dim warehouse lit up a bit.

The so-called beautiful picture was nothing more than this scene.

Both assistants were dumbfounded.

Although Stanley was not so attracted by Violet like his two assistances, there were some fluctuations in his always cold eyes.

But he soon realized his gaffe. Then he looked away, and said faintly, "Yes, it's beautiful."

"This kind of fabric is definitely the most suitable for evening dress." Violet didn't notice the strangeness of Stanley. She just put away the cloth.

After half an hour, all the cloths were finally in their place.

The buyer which Stanley mentioned also came and took these cloths away.

Violet returned to the large office after completing the task. The designers enthusiastically stepped forward and surrounded her.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

Tourist Landmarks That Will Turn Your Trip Into A Real Disaster

"Violet, we all heard Jack and Mike say that you can tell the fabrics just by looking and touching. How did you do it?"

Jack and Mike were the two temporary assistants assigned by Stanley to Violet.

"Yeah, you are awesome! Tell us quickly."

Facing with the completely different attitudes of these colleagues before and after, Violet was not surprised. She said slowly, "My teacher taught me. Before teaching me to design clothes, my teacher taught me to know all kinds of fabrics. He said that when you see a piece of fabric, you can recognize it and design a set of clothes in your mind, that's the beginning of clothing design."

Everyone was stunned, no wonder Violet graduated from Royal College of Design. Its teaching concept was different from the domestic one...

"What are you guys doing? Are you having a meeting?" Phoebe's angry roar suddenly came.

The crowd did not dare to continue to surround Violet, and quickly dispersed and returned to their posts.

Soon, Violet was left alone.

Phoebe walked towards her with a sullen face, "Come with me."

"I'm sorry, Director Hunt, I still have work next." Violet smiled and patted the folder in her arms.

Now she just wanted to understand the project of 'Born of Fire' as soon as possible, and then draw the first draft earlier. She didn't plan to have too much intersection with Phoebe.

Moreover, looking at Phoebe's face, it was not a good thing.

Violet's refusal made Phoebe a little embarrassed. Phoebe was so angry, "I have to see what kind of work it is!"

Then Phoebe snatched the file and opened it. When she saw the content inside, her face was instantly distorted, "Stanley actually gave you the project of 'Born of Fire'?"

Phoebe was so envious that her eyes even turned red.

She knew about this project and wanted to get it, but Stanley had refused her and said that he had already hired a helper.

Unexpectedly, the helper was Violet!

No, she had to ask Stanley clearly why it was Violet but not her!

Phoebe clenched her fists, glared at Violet jealously, and then quickly walked towards Stanley's office.

As soon as she walked to the door, she heard a voice coming from inside.

"Mr. Murphy, I have found the child we met last time."

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 22 Paternity Test

Child?

What child?

Phoebe's hand pushing the door stopped subconsciously. She inexplicably thought of the child who looked like Stanley in her mind, and then she began to feel uneasy.

In the office, Stanley flipped through the information in his hand. He was slightly startled, "He has a younger sister?"

"Yes, they are fraternal twins. The elder brother is Calvin Hunt and the younger sister is Arya Hunt.

They are currently studying at the Sunshine Kindergarten." Fraser replied.

Hearing this, Phoebe was shocked.

The surnames of the elder brother and younger sister were also Hunt. They were obviously referring to the two children who were with Violet.

Unexpectedly, Stanley met one of them and became suspicious. With his character, he would continue to investigate it if he suspected it. If he knew the two children were really his, she would not be able to hide the lie back then.

Until then, he would definitely not let her go.

What should she do now?

Phoebe's face was so pale. She was so frightened.

At this moment, Stanley in the office stared at the two children's information. No one knew what he was thinking about.

After a while, he put down the information and said in a deep voice, "Let the kindergarten arrange a physical examination and get the blood samples of the two children before getting off work in the afternoon."

"Mr. Murphy, you want to do a paternity test?" Fraser asked.

Stanley nodded.

Fraser said, "I see! I'm going to make arrangements now."

Listening to footsteps, Phoebe outside the door looked nervously around. Finally, she saw the secretary's office next to her, and then she opened the door lightly and hid in.

Seeing her breaking in, the secretaries inside were shocked by her.

"Director Hunt, what can I do for you?" the secretary-general asked her with a smile.

Phoebe ignored her. She just leaned on the door and looked out through the cat's eyes. After seeing Fraser disappeared from the elevator entrance, she opened the door and went out.

Fortunately, she was not found.

Phoebe patted her chest, but the next second, her face suddenly became gloomy.

Stanley wanted to do a paternity test to confirm whether Violet's two children were his children. How could she let this happen!

Whether it was to completely suppress Violet, or to be Mrs. Murphy, she must stop Stanley.

"the Sunshine Kindergarten..."

Thinking of the address she had just heard, Phoebe smiled sternly. She had already had an idea.

Tourist Landmarks That Will Turn Your Trip Into A Real Disaster

"Six Feet Under" Celebrates Its 20th Anniversary (Cast Today)

In the afternoon, Violet finished the work at hand and checked the time. Seeing that it was almost five o'clock, she quickly got off work and went to the kindergarten to pick up the children.

By this time, the kindergarten had already finished school. Everyone was almost gone. Only a few children were still in the school, waiting for their parents to pick them up.

When Violet arrived, Calvin and Arya were playing with blocks in the classroom.

When Arya saw Violet, she threw away the blocks in her hands and threw herself into Violet's arms, crying silently.

Violet's heart was almost broken when she heard crying. She patted her daughter on the back and coaxed softly, while looking at her son anxiously, "Baby, what's wrong with your sister?"

The elder brother, Calvin, sighed like an adult, and then he replied helplessly, "Injection."

"Injection?"

"Well, the school arranged a physical examination for everyone in the afternoon. Everyone had an injection for blood." Calvin rolled up his sleeve and showed Violet the red spot on his arm.

Violet breathed a sigh of relief and smiled, "It turned out to be like that."

She thought her daughter was bullied by other children.

Violet was almost scared to death!

"Okay, baby, don't cry. Mommy can blow it for you, then it won't hurt anymore." Violet comforted her daughter.

"Okay." Arya said and raised her little arm to let Violet blow.

Violet bowed her head and blew it. But she didn't forget her elder son. She beckoned to her son,

"Baby, come here. Mommy can also blow it for you."

"It doesn't hurt." Although Calvin said so, he still handed his arm to Violet honestly.

Violet glanced at him, feeling a little bit speechless.

She didn't know who her son learned from this. He obviously wanted it, but he still said no.

After blowing it for two babies, Violet took them and left the kindergarten.

In an inconspicuous car outside the kindergarten, a man watched the direction the mother and child were leaving. He took out his cell phone and made a call, "Mr. Murphy, the two children were picked up by their mother."

"Got it." Stanley replied expressionlessly, and then hung up the phone.

From beginning to end, he did not ask who the mother of the two children was.

All he cared about was the two children. As for their mother, he didn't care.

"Mr. Murphy, the result is out." At this moment, Fraser walked into the office with a document bag.

Stanley narrowed his eyes, "So?"

Fraser shook his head and handed Stanley the document bag, "They are not your children." ____

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 23 A Weird Uncle

Hearing this, Stanley paused when he opened the document bag. After a few seconds, as if nothing had happened, he took out the appraisal certificate from the document bag. When he looked at the words 'non-parent-child relationship' at the bottom of the appraisal, his thin lips pressed slightly.

In fact, he was not too surprised by this result. He had already guessed it.

For thirty years, apart from accidentally having sex with Phoebe five years ago, he had never let any woman come close to him, so it was impossible for him to have children.

But he didn't know why he felt a little lost.

However, Stanley didn't think too much. He threw the appraisal result into the trash can under the table, "Well, let them come back. You guys don't need to pay attention to those two children anymore."

"Got it, Mr. Murphy." Fraser said.

Stanley leaned back, "How is the investigation about I was kidnapped last time?"

"I found some clues. Maybe Ivan Murphy has something to do with the matter."

"Ivan Murphy..." Stanley chanted the name in a low voice, with a strong chill in his eyes, "Sure enough, it is him. He still doesn't give up yet."

"I heard from our men abroad that he seems to be planning to return back in the near future." Fraser glanced at Stanley.

Stanley's eyes narrowed, "It's been five years. He should be back. Let our men keep an eye on him. As long as he returns to the country, immediately report to me."

Fraser nodded. Then as if he thought of something, he said, "Mr. Murphy, there is one more thing."

"What?"

"Just now when you were in a meeting, Mr. Baxter called and asked you to have dinner at night. Maybe he wants to ask about the paternity test."

"I see." Stanley replied lightly.

At night, in Star Light Restaurant.

Jessie came in from outside with two gift bags, "Violet, I'm so sorry. I'm late."

"Never mind. We have just arrived. Have a seat." Violet pulled a chair away.

Jessie sat down and handed the two bags to Calvin and Arya, "Happy birthday, my sweetie."

"Thank you, Jessie!" The two children happily accepted the gifts, and then kissed Jessie's face on the left and the right.

Jessie smiled brightly, "Have you ordered the dishes?"

"Not yet! You haven't arrived, how can we order the dishes? Here you are." Violet passed the menu to Jessie.

Jessie looked through it, chose two dishes which were Calvin's and Arya's favorite, and then handed the menu to the waiter.

Soon, the waiter pushed the trolley over to serve the food.

After the dishes were served, the waiter brought another cake. A candle with the number four was placed on the cake.

"Mommy, the cake is so beautiful. It must be delicious." Arya's eyes lit up. When she looked at the cake, she couldn't help swallowing her saliva.

Calvin crossed his arms and snorted disdainfully, "Aren't the cakes all the same? How delicious can it be?"

Although he said so, his eyes did not move away from the cake at all.

Seeing such cute brother and sister, Violet and Jessie looked at each other and smiled.

Jessie couldn't help even touching Calvin's face and rubbing it, "Baby, can't you be honest?"

"Let me go..." Calvin's small face was a little deformed when it was rubbed by Jessie. So he couldn't say those words clearly.

Seeing this, Violet was a little distressed. She hurriedly stopped Jessie, "Okay, let them make a wish first."

"Okay." Jessie reluctantly let go of Calvin.

As soon as Calvin broke free Jessie's hands, he immediately climbed down his chair and changed a seat farther away from Jessie.

Jessie was so good, but she just liked rubbing his and Arya's faces.

He couldn't sit next to Jessie.

"Today is Calvin and Arya's birthday. Mommy and Jessie wish you a happy birthday and happy every day." After singing the birthday song, Violet pushed the cake in front of the two children.

The two children blew out the candle with puffed cheeks, then closed their eyes and started making a

wish.

Violet looked at them tenderly. Her heart softened.

Today was the fourth birthday of two little babies. After today, they were five years old.

Time flired so fast.

No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

Kylie Jenner's Most Expensive Outfits: How Much She Spent?

Obviously two years ago, they couldn't walk by themselves. Now, they grew up in a blink of an eye.

Violet couldn't help but to be a little emotional.

"Mommy, I want to go to the toilet." At this moment, Arya suddenly said after making a wish.

What Arya said interrupted Violet's thoughts. Just when she was about to speak, Calvin put down the fork in his hand and said, "I'll go with you."

The two little babies went to the toilet hand in hand.

Jessie laughed, "Little guy! He's afraid that I will rub his face again after you leave."

"You just like to rub his face!" Violet cut a piece of cake for Jessie.

"The child's skin is tender. It's interesting to rub it. You can have a try..."

Before Jessie finished speaking, her cell phone rang suddenly.

She put the cake down, took out the phone and glanced at it. Then she looked like a bit weird.

"What's the matter?" Violet looked at her with some doubts.

Jessie put away the phone, "My mother texted me a message, saying that something happened at home. Violet, I may have to leave first."

"Okay. Be careful on the way." Violet nodded in understanding.

Jessie picked up the bag and hurried away.

After the two children came back, they saw that Jessies was not there, and then they asked, "Mommy, where's Jessie?"

"Jessie has something to deal with, so she left first." Violet replied while putting the two children on the chair.

After Arya sat down, she picked up a piece of cake and put it in her mouth. Then she said vaguely,

"Mommy, when I came back with my brother just now, we met a weird uncle."

"A weird uncle?" Violet suddenly became nervous, "Calvin, he didn't do anything to you two, did he?"

Although this restaurant was very high-end, it was hard to say that there would be no bad guys sneaking in.

A few days ago, she saw the news that some traffickers went to some high-end places to abduct and sell the children of wealthy people.

"No, he just stopped us and kept watching us, saying it's so alike. Then I stamped on his feet. I took the opportunity to bring Arya back." Calvin shook his head. He explained the whole things clearly with three sentences.

Violet breathed a sigh of relief first, and then her face became complicated again.

It was so alike?

Who could make two children be so alike? It was naturally the biological father of the two children.

Was it possible that the weird uncle who the two children met knew their biological father?

If this was the case, would be the biological father of those two children also here?

Thinking of this, Violet's heart beat quickly and her face was a little pale.

Calvin found that something was wrong with her and then he asked, "Mommy, what's the matter with you?"

"I'm okay." Violet managed to force a smile.

They couldn't stay here anymore.

If the children's biological father was really here, that weird uncle would tell their biological father about seeing the two children.

Maybe that person would come over. What should she do if he wanted to snatch two babies from her?

The more she thought about it, the more she was scared. Then Violet stood up, "Calvin, Arya, shall we go back first?"

Calvin did not speak. His immature little face showed a suspicion that did not fit his age.

Only Arya looked at Violet ignorantly, "Why? Mommy, I haven't finished the cake."

"Take it home." Then, Violet was about to call the waiter over.

Suddenly, the lights of the entire restaurant dimmed.

What was going on?

Everyone was puzzled.

At this time, a middle-aged man in a red velvet suit walked to the center of the restaurant with a microphone.

Then he cleared his throat and said, "Good evening, everyone! Welcome to the anniversary of our restaurant. We have a game. We will use light to select guests to participate. Now the light staff gets ready! 1, 2, stop!"

As the middle-aged man called to stop, a bright light hit Violet's table. _____Daddy!

Mommy Is Pregnant Again
Chapter 24 Find A Dad

Violet was dumbfounded.

What was going on?

"Mommy..." Arya hid in Violet's arms with some fear.

Violet lowered her head to comfort Arya, "It's okay! Mommy is here."

"Mommy, we seem to have been selected. What game are we going to participate in?" Calvin pointed to the middle-aged man who was coming to them.

The middle-aged man just heard it and explained with a smile, "Yes, today is the first anniversary of our restaurant, so this event was specially held. As long as you participate, there will be prizes regardless of whether you win or lose. Lady, are you interested in it?"

"Prize?" Arya was not scared anymore when she heard the word. She came out of Violet's arms and looked at the middle-aged man eagerly, "Grandpa, what kind of the prize is it?"

Grandpa?

The middle-aged man was speechless. He couldn't help but raise his hand to touch his bald head. He was sad, but he still had to keep a smile on his face, "It's a big, big teddy bear."

"Teddy bear?" Arya's eyes lit up completely. She pulled the corner of Violet's clothes, "Mommy, Arya wants a teddy bear."

"This..." Violet was a little embarrassed and didn't know what to do.

On the one hand, she didn't want to disappoint her daughter.

On the other hand, she was afraid that the biological fathers of the two children were really here. If the three of them went up to participate in the game, it would be easier to be seen.

"Mommy." Calvin suddenly raised his head, "Since Arya wants it, let's participate in it. I want to play, too. We haven't played games together for a long time."

Both of them wanted to play the game, which made Violet so helpless.

After thinking about it, she took out two little red riding caps from her bag and put them on the two children, and then put the coats on them again, covering their faces a little.

In this way, it should be less conspicuous, right?

"Well, we can participate in it. But as soon as we get the prize, we have to leave immediately." Violet said.

"Love you, Mommy!" Arya jumped up happily.

After that, Calvin followed the middle-aged man to choose which game they had to play.

In the private room on the second floor of the restaurant, a casually dressed, cute-looking man was lying at the window, looking down excitedly.

When he saw Calvin, he quickly turned around and patted the man who was sitting on the sofa and exuding an aristocratic aura, "Stanley, come here! See who it is?"

Stanley turned his face slightly and looked at the hand on his shoulder with disgust, "Remove your hand!"

Henry Baxter pouted, "What's the matter? You don't allow women to touch you. Now, you even don't allow men to touch you?"

Stanley ignored Henry Baxter. He just held an iPad to see the financial trend chart for the first half of the year.

Henry took a look. Then he felt dizzy and quickly looked away, "I really don't know what's so good about these. Look at that boy, he looks almost exactly the same as you."

"Huh?" Stanley's ear moved slightly.

Henry pointed out the window, "It's there, wearing a cap. I almost didn't recognize him. Fortunately, I have a pair of sharp eyes."

Stanley put down the iPad and walked to the window, looking in the direction Henry was pointing. Then he saw that child.

"I ran into him just now outside the toilet, as well as his younger sister. His younger sister is not much like you, but he is completely like you when you were a little boy. When I did the paternity test, I really thought he was your child. Besides, this boy is as cruel as you. He stomped on my feet."

Speaking of this, Henry took a look at Stanley, and sighed in a pity, "It's so similar! Why isn't he your kid?"

"Shut up!" Stanley said coldly.

Henry shrugged his shoulders and said nothing.

Perhaps the two people's gazes were too obvious, without the slightest concealment. Calvin, who had finished choosing the game project, felt that someone was looking at him.

He raised his head subconsciously and then he met Stanley's cold eyes.

Calvin recognized him.

It was the uncle at the mall last time!

Calvin smiled and waved to Stanley.

Stanley was slightly startled.

Was that kid greeting him?

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

For the first time someone greeted him in this way. Stanley couldn't help feeling a bit interesting, and then he was ready to respond.

However, when he raised his hand, before he waved it, the child had already run away.

"Haha!" Henry couldn't help but laughed out after witnessing the whole process.

Stanley stared at him coldly.

Calvin didn't know what happened on the second floor after he ran away. He returned to Violet and handed her the note in his hand.

After reading it, Violet was a little dumbfounded, "Three-legged Race..."

"What's the matter, Mommy?" Arya tiptoed and wanted to read the note in Violet's hand.

It was a pity that she couldn't read it.

"Mommy is okay." Violet patted the back of her daughter's hand, and then asked the son on the side,

"Baby Calvin, can you go and tell that grandpa just now to change another game?"

"No, I asked him. He said Mom must go with Dad, and I go with Arya, and then we will race together to see who reaches the finish line first." Calvin stretched out a short index finger and shook it like a small adult.

"But there is no your Dad." Violet held her forehead helplessly.

Calvin was silent for a few seconds while pursing his small mouth. He suddenly thought of something and smiled mysteriously, "Mommy, I'm going to find a Dad."

"Huh?" Violet was stunned, "Find a Dad? Where are you going to find Dad?"

Did he want to find that weird uncle and then let that weird uncle called his biological father to come over?

"It's upstairs." After Calvin replied, he ran towards the stairs.

On the second floor, Calvin stood outside the door of a private room, plucked up the courage and knocked on the door.

The door was opened soon. Henry poked his head out of the door and blinked in surprise when he saw Calvin outside the door, "Hey, you are..."

"Hello, uncle, I'm looking for that uncle." Calvin looked at Stanley behind Henry.

Stanley raised his eyebrows, "Looking for me?"

"Uncle, can I ask you for a favor?" Calvin smiled sincerely.

Stanley got up and walked over, "What?"

"Can you be the Daddy of Arya and me for a while and help us complete a game?" Calvin looked at Stanley expectantly.

Stanley was stunned, "To be your Daddy?"

He didn't expect that this boy would let him help in such a way.

"Yes." Calvin nodded.

Henry jokingly whistled, "Stanley, say yes. Anyway, you doubted it before..."

"Shut up!" Stanley shouted at Henry again.

But when he was facing Calvin, his cold voice softened again, "You let me be your Daddy? Are you not afraid that your Daddy will know it?"

"I haven't known where my Daddy is yet." Calvin muttered.

"What did you say?" Stanley didn't hear clearly.

"Nothing! Let's go, uncle." Calvin said, pulling him downstairs.

Looking at Calvin's excited little face, Stanley's eyes were a little complicated.

Logically, he should really hate the kid's arrogant behaviors, and he should tell the kid not to mess around.

But he didn't know why he couldn't say it out.

He even didn't want to get rid of the kid's hands.

In this way, Stanley was dragged to the first floor by Calvin.

"Mommy, I brought Dad over." Calvin shouted at Violet's back.

Hearing this, Violet quickly turned around. Her eyes widened in surprise when she saw the man who was pulled by her son.

"Mr. Murphy?"

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 25 Game Starts

"It's you?" Stanley saw Violet.

Violet nodded awkwardly, "It's me."

She didn't expect that the father who her son brought over was Stanley.

"Mommy, do you know this uncle?" Calvin looked at Violet, then looked at Stanley, and asked curiously.

Arya also stared at Stanley, as if she had found some treasure. Then she pointed at Stanley in surprise and said, "Mommy, this uncle looks like my brother."

"Stop it." Violet hurriedly pressed Arya's hand, "Sorry, Mr. Murphy, she is just a little girl! Please forgive her."

Stanley didn't care about the behavior of the younger girl pointing at him. What he cared about was what the two children called Violet just now.

"Are you their Mommy?"

"Yes." Violet rubbed her daughter's soft hair.

Stanley pursed his thin lips.

How could there be such a coincidence! The mother of these two children was actually her!

"Are you married?" Stanley asked again.

Violet looked down and then answered with a guilty conscience, "Yes..."

She didn't want to lie, but she couldn't.

Whether it was at home or abroad, it was always not a decent thing to get pregnant before marriage.

In order not to be criticized, and to prevent people from looking at the two children in a strange way, every time someone asked her about this, she would tell them that she was married.

Hearing Violet's answer, Stanley's eyes dimmed. He felt a little uncomfortable.

But before he wanted to figure out why he had such emotions, Calvin, who was pulling him, suddenly said, "Mommy, time is almost up. Let me take uncle over there. I want to get the prize as soon as possible."

Arya also clapped her hands and urged, "Mommy, hurry up. I want that teddy bear."

"Wait a minute." Violet made a pause, then looked at Stanley, "Mr. Murphy, I'm sorry that my son brought you over. Here is the thing. We just..."

"I see. Calvin has told me." Stanley interrupted her.

Calvin raised his head and looked at Stanley suspiciously.

Strange!

How did this uncle know his name?

Violet didn't think much about it. She just thought that Calvin had already introduced himself to Stanley.

"Since you know all about it, I won't hide it from you. In fact, this matter was decided by themselves. I didn't intend to find a Dad for them to participate in the game."

"So you don't need my help?" Stanley looked at her.

"No." Violet nodded.

In fact, it was okay to find a man to temporarily pretend to be the father of two children! After all, it was just a game.

But the Dad couldn't be him!

In addition that Stanley was her boss, he was also Phoebe's fiancé. Except at work, Violet did not want to have any relationships with him in private. If Phoebe knew it someday, she must make trouble for her again. Although she, Violet, was not afraid of Phoebe, it was still annoying.

"Okay, then I..."

"Mommy." Before Stanley finished his words, Calvin hurriedly said, "If you don't let uncle participate in the game, what about Arya's teddy bear?"

"Mommy, I want a teddy bear." Arya was a little anxious.

Violet said, "How about buying one for you?"

"No, I don't buy it. I just want that one." Arya continued.

Violet bit her lip, "But..."

"Mommy is a liar!" Arya's eyes were red, and she pursed her little mouth unhappily, "Mommy had promised to win a teddy bear for me. Now you're breaking your promise again. I don't like you."

After Arya finished speaking, she turned around, ran to Stanley, held Stanley's big hand and shook it twice, "Uncle, can you help me? I really want that teddy bear."

Seeing the little girl crying, Stanley felt inexplicably softened, "Okay, but you need your Mommy's permission."

"Mommy..." Arya looked at Violet again.

Calvin loved his sister and didn't want to see his sister disappointed, so he also begged Violet.

Violet was ashamed of herself when she heard what her daughter said. Now seeing her son's and daughter's gazes, she sighed deeply and compromised.

"Bother you, Mr. Murphy." Violet smiled embarrassedly at Stanley.

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

Make Your Own Product For Your Scalp

Forget it.

Just once.

Next time, she would stay away from him.

"Never mind. It's just a game." Stanley replied lightly.

Arya knew that Violet had agreed. She was immediately happy. Then she took Stanley to the playing field, for fear that Violet would regret it if she walked slowly.

How could Violet not understand her daughter? She shook her head with a smile, and then led Calvin to follow them.

Seeing her daughter's and Stanley's backs, Violet was a little confused.

They really looked like a father and a daughter.

"Calvin, where did you find that uncle?" Violet asked.

"Upstairs." Calvin pointed upwards.

Violet looked up, "Well, you can't do this next time, you know? It will cause trouble for others and will embarrass Mommy."

"I see! Don't worry, Mommy. I won't do it next time." Calvin patted his chest and promised.

Violet smiled and stroked his little head, "I believe you."

While talking, they had arrived at the game field.

The middle-aged man walked over with two red ropes and handed them to Violet and Calvin respectively.

Calvin took the rope and bent down to tie his legs and Arya's.

Then the brother and sister eagerly waited for the game to start.

On the other side, Violet took the rope and looked at the distance between her and Stanley. She didn't know where to start.

Stanley stood so far away! How could she tie their legs?

Then Violet helplessly rubbed her temples. She finally boldly moved closer to Stanley, "Mr. Murphy, I'm going to tie our legs. If you feel uncomfortable, you can tell me."

Stanley gave a hum.

Violet knelt down and began to tie their legs.

After tying up, she clapped her hands and stood up, "Mr. Murphy, move it. Do you feel tight?"

She was afraid that the rope would untie easily if she tied loosely, so she tied it tightly.

However, Stanley had other understandings about her words.

'Move it! Do you feel tight?'

Didn't she know that her words were easily misunderstood?

Stanley pulled his tie impatiently. Then he said in a low and hoarse voice, "I'm okay!"

At this time, the middle-aged man stood on the referee's stage with a competition gun, "Now the baby-group and the parents-group are ready. I will count to three. Start running after three. If the parents-group loses, there will be a punishment."

Punishment?

Violet was stunned.

At the beginning, the middle-aged man didn't tell her there was a punishment.

"The game will start soon. Don't be distracted." Stanley's cold voice came to Violet's ears, "He only said that the parents-group has punishment, and he also gave us a special look. The meaning is obviously that we will lose. If you don't want to lose, it's best to be serious."

"Okay, I see." Violet nodded and got serious.

She didn't want to accept those inexplicable punishments.

"Hold my waist." Stanley said again.

Violet was stunned, thinking that she had heard it wrong.

Stanley glanced at her and explained faintly, "The most important thing is tacit understanding and cooperation in this game. We do not have tacit understanding, so we can only cooperate with each other. You are not tall enough to put your hand on my shoulders, so you can only hold my waist. Go with me. If we go separately, we will only lose."

Violet understood what he meant. She directly put her hand on his waist.

At that moment, a fresh mint scent passed into her nose. She was a little stunned.

It seemed that she smelt this scent long time ago...

It was so familiar.

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 26 Get Injured

"Sorry." Just when Violet hadn't thought of where she smelt the scent, Stanley suddenly grabbed her shoulder and interrupted her thoughts.

In desperation, Violet didn't have the time to think about it temporarily.

"Get ready! One, two, run!" The middle-aged man raised the competition gun and pulled the trigger. Bang!

With the crisp sound of gunfire, Stanley first walked to the front and reminded Violet, "Let's go."

"Okay." Violet quickly responded, focusing on keeping up with him.

However, although the two started very smoothly, they were still not as good as the two children.

The two children were of the same height and grew up together. They knew each other very well. At the moment the gunshots sounded, they already walked so fast and left them behind.

As Arya was walking forward, she turned her head back and shouted, "Mom, Dad, hurry up!"

"Mom, Dad, you are going to lose." Calvin also said.

How could Violet not know that the two little guys were laughing at them? She felt a little bit funny.

"We have to walk faster." Stanley looked at the finish line which was still far away, then looked at the two little guys who were about to run to the halfway, and then he said with his eyes narrowed slightly. Violet also knew that they would really lose if she didn't hurry up, so she took a breath and agreed to speed up.

Adults' legs were always longer than children's. After speeding up, they quickly caught up with the two children and walked past them.

Seeing that victory was ahead, Violet's face suddenly froze.

Because she saw that the curtain board supporting the finish line rope was shaking.

In the next second, a screw fell, and the board fell apart and fell towards her and Stanley.

Violet was shocked. Before she had time to think about it, she immediately threw herself to Stanley, but she herself was hit to the foot by the falling board.

This scene scared everyone in the restaurant. The middle-aged man who hosted the game was almost scared to death. He immediately called for someone to come over.

Soon, the security of the restaurant took away the curtain board.

Stanley untied the rope on his leg and then helped Violet up. When he looked at her bloody ankle, his heart skipped a beat, "You..."

"Mr. Murphy, are you okay?" Violet asked with a pale face and cold sweat.

Stanley said, "I'm fine."

"Well." Violet breathed a sigh of relief.

Stanley looked at her with extremely complicated eyes, "Why did you save me?"

He saw it clearly. The moment the board fell down, she came to rescue him at the first time, without any hesitation.

She seemed very afraid of him getting hurt.

"It's normal to save people." Violet smiled and replied weakly.

He was here to help her. If he got injured, she would be so sorry.

"Mommy, are you okay?" Calvin ran over with Arya and asked anxiously.

Arya cried, "Mommy, you are bleeding..."

Seeing the two little babies were worried about her, Violet felt warm. She comforted them with enduring the pain, "Okay, don't worry about me. I'm fine."

"How could it be okay? Your skin is broken." Calvin clenched his small fist and glared at Stanley, "It's all your fault. If it wasn't for saving you, Mommy wouldn't get hurt."

"Calvin!" Violet frowned and yelled, "How can you talk to uncle like this? It is Mommy's voluntary to save uncle. It has nothing to do with uncle."

"But..." Calvin's eyes were red. He wanted to say something.

Stanley looked down at Calvin, "You are right! Your Mommy was injured to save me. I will be responsible for this matter."

Calvin raised his head. After staring at Stanley for a few seconds, he snorted and turned his head again, which meant that he accepted Stanley's apologize.

Stanley raised his eyebrows, feeling surprised.

Was this child really a four-year-old child?

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

He was too smart, too mature.

The little girl was still normal.

After Stanley glanced at Arya, who was blushed because of crying, he turned his gaze on Violet. His voice was no longer cold, and softened a lot, "Can you walk by yourself?"

Violet moved her injured ankle and smiled bitterly, "Maybe I can't."

Her answer was in Stanley's expectation.

Then Stanley bent down slightly and picked her up.

Violet was startled. She stared at Stanley in surprise, "What are you doing, Mr. Murphy? Put me down quickly."

Stanley seemed to have not heard her. While he was holding her, he walking straight to the front row of sofas.

Calvin held Arya's hand and followed them.

When they got to the sofa, Stanley put down Violet, then took out his mobile phone and sent out a text message.

At this time, the middle-aged man came back with the reason for the falling of the curtain board. He bowed and apologized to Violet and Stanley, and explained the reason.

Stanley's thin lips pressed into a straight line. There was anger in his eyes, "So this is an accident?"

"Yes, our staff didn't notice the screw loosening in time, so that it caused such an accident. I'm really sorry!" The middle-aged man held a handkerchief and kept wiping the sweat from his head.

Who the hell this gentleman was?

His aura was really incredible!

"It's ridiculous that a starred restaurant has such irresponsible staff!" Stanley stared at the middle-aged man coldly.

The middle-aged man swallowed his saliva and replied, "Yes, yes, this is our restaurant's mistake. We will take full responsibility. We will waive your fees, and will give this lady a lifetime membership card as a compensation. What do you think?"

"What do you think?" Stanley did not replace Violet to accept it, but asked her what she thought.

Violet knew that this was an accident, so she didn't want to argue with the middle-aged man. She nodded, "Okay."

"Well, well, I'm going to prepare it now. I'm going to call the doctor over for you." The middle-aged man was overjoyed when he heard Violet accept the apology.

Their restaurant was a starred restaurant. The people who came here were either rich or powerful. If he couldn't make the customer satisfied, not only could he be fired, but he might be sued.

So now he was very grateful that this lady was so nice.

"No need. I have already called a doctor over."

As soon as Stanley finished speaking, a lazy voice came over, "Stanley, where are the wounded you mentioned?"

Violet followed the sound and saw a baby-faced man approaching.

The man was dressed in brightly colored casual clothes with curly hair. His smile made him look very cute.

Although it was not appropriate to use cute to describe a man, it was suitable for him.

It seemed that the word 'cute' was made for him.

Stanley saw Violet staring at Henry.

Then Stanley's eyes dimmed. He felt a little uncomfortable inexplicably.

"It's him." Calvin blinked in surprise when he saw Henry.

It turned out that this uncle was a doctor.

"Brother, it's that weird uncle who stopped us outside the toilet." Arya also recognized Henry.

Arya didn't cry at this moment. Because she cried too much just now, and she couldn't speak clearly at this moment.

"Yeah, it's him, but he is not weird uncle. He came here with Uncle Murphy." Calvin replied.

Hearing Calvin's voice, Henry turned his head sideways and was about to greet Calvin. Just as he was about to say hello, he saw Violet next to Calvin.

With just a glance, Henry was stunned.

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 27 True and False Fiancée

"Have I met you somewhere before?" Henry stared at Violet, "I think you are so familiar."

Violet also looked at him and shook her head, "Sir, I don't know you."

"Really? You take a closer look." Henry pointed to his nose and brought his face closer to her.

Violet leaned back awkwardly, "Sir, I really haven't seen you."

She had a good memory since she was a child. If she had seen him before, she would not forget him.

"Impossible." Henry frowned very tightly.

He really thought this woman was familiar.

He just couldn't remember where he had seen her.

"Brother, why does this uncle have to ask Mommy if she knows him? Does he like Mommy and want to be our Daddy?" Arya stared at Henry vigilantly, and asked to Calvin next to her.

She would never forget that those golden-haired guys abroad approached Mommy in this way, and then wanted to marry Mommy and become her father.

Calvin touched his chin, looked up and down Henry, and then replied, "I don't want him to be our Daddy. He doesn't look like a good guy. I still like Uncle Murphy to be our Daddy." Stanley stood behind the two children. When he heard what the two children said, he smiled faintly. He was inexplicably happy. "I like Uncle Murphy too. Brother, Uncle Murphy looks like you." Arya said with her fingers in her mouth. After hearing it, Calvin had some doubts. Calvin's IQ was far superior to children of the same age. He knew that the biological father of him and Arya was in this country. Because once Calvin heard Mommy talking to Godfather by chance. Godfather asked Mommy if she wanted to find his and Arya's biological father when they returned this time.

Mommy said that she didn't know who Arya's and his biological father was. Uncle Murphy looked so much like him! Was it possible that Uncle Murphy was his and Arya's father? Thinking of this, Calvin glanced at Stanley. An idea popped into his mind. He had to find a way to get Uncle Murphy's DNA sample. After Godfather came back, he could let Godfather help to do a paternity test. Henry had checked the wound for Violet and was bandaging it.

After the bandage was finished, he handed over a business card, "Don't get the wound wet these days. This is the address of my hospital. Tomorrow, come to get vaccinated against tetanus and change the dressing by the way."

"Okay, thank you." Violet took the business card.

Henry took a few tissues and wiped his hands, while looking at Calvin and Arya, "Are you their mother?"

"Yes." Violet held the two children and touched their heads.

"They are very cute, especially this little guy." Henry looked at Calvin, "He's exactly the same as Stanley. If I don't know that Stanley has no children, I will really think they are father and son."

"It's all a coincidence." Violet subconsciously looked at Stanley.

In fact, when she saw Stanley for the first time, she also felt that he looked so alike to Calvin. But she knew that he could not be Calvin's father.

Because that man who had sex with her back then was an old man who was almost fifty years old.

"By the way, I haven't asked what your name is." Henry dropped the tissue and asked.

"Violet Hunt." Violet replied.

"Violet Hunt... Hunt..." Henry said it in a low voice. Suddenly, he thought of something. Then he screamed with a horrified expression on his face, "Stanley, it's wrong. We are all wrong!"

"What?" Stanley said coldly.

Henry quickly pulled him aside, "Stanley, do you remember that a few years ago, your grandfather let you get engaged with Miss Hunt?"

"What's wrong with Phoebe?" Stanley looked at him.

Henry smiled bitterly, "No! It's not Phoebe who got engaged with you! It's her!"

Henry pointed to Violet not far away.

Violet tilted her head.

They seemed to be talking about her.

"Do you know what you are talking about?" Stanley narrowed his eyes and stared at Henry.

Henry rubbed his temples, "I know! Didn't I just say that I felt she was familiar? That's because she is your real fiancée. Your grandfather once had a photo of your fiancée, and I was there at the time. You didn't look at the photo, but I looked at it. She is the one in the photo!"

Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

He still remembered that he also praised that Miss Hunt was very beautiful.

"Then what happened to Phoebe?" Stanley's face was extremely gloomy.

Henry was his childhood friend.

He trusted Henry.

So the Hunt family lied to him!

"I don't know! But the only thing that is certain is that Phoebe is not your fiancée. She must have a problem with her identity." Henry replied.

As they all knew, the Hunt family had only one daughter and one young master.

The photo given by Eason Hunt, Violet's father, back then was Violet's, so Violet was the daughter of the Hunt family.

The identity of Phoebe was not determined!

Stanley could naturally also think of what Henry could think of. He walked towards Violet, "Are you the daughter of the Hunt family?"

Violet was shocked, wondering how he knew.

"Yes?" Stanley clenched his fists.

Violet's eyes darkened, "I am not now."

"What do you mean?" Stanley pursed his lips.

Violet shook her head and smiled bitterly, "Mr. Murphy, I can't tell you."

"You can't tell me..." Stanley was obviously dissatisfied with her answer.

But he didn't mean to force her.

Since she refused to say, then he would check it out by himself!

He must figure out who was his real fiancée!

Thinking about it, Stanley took his cell phone and walked out of the restaurant.

"Mommy, the Hunt family that Uncle Murphy said was the place where Mommy grew up?" Calvin asked.

Arya blinked, "Arya wants to know too."

Violet touched the heads of the two children without speaking.

She never told the two children about the Hunt family, nor did she intend to tell them. It was the pain of her, her mother and younger brother.

Over time, she almost forgot that she was a member of the Hunt family.

At this time, the middle-aged man in the restaurant came over with a trolley.

The trolley was full of gift boxes, which were big and small. The most conspicuous one was the big teddy bear on the top.

Arya's eyes glowed when she saw the teddy bear.

"Miss, these are apologetic gifts prepared by our restaurant for you. Please accept them." The middle-aged man rubbed his hands and said sincerely.

Violet nodded, "I accept your apology, but we should go now."

When Stanley came back after making the call, he heard what she said. He took out the car key from his pocket and threw it to Henry behind him, "Go and drive the car here."

Henry knew what Stanley was about to do, so he took the key and walked out.

After he left, Stanley looked at Violet, "I will drive you guys back."

"Thank you, Mr. Murphy." Violet smiled politely.

If she was not injured, she might reject him.

But she couldn't walk now, so she naturally wouldn't be too stupid to take the two children to take a taxi.

Stanley hugged Violet as he did just now and walked to the entrance of the restaurant.

Two children walked hand in hand behind them. They looked like a family.

In the bushes outside the restaurant, a man with a camera recognized Stanley. When he saw Stanley holding a woman and getting on the car with two children, he excitedly raised the camera and took a picture of this scene.

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 28 George Joe

"Where do you live?" Stanley asked after putting on his seat belt.

"Blue Scene Villa." Violet said the address of the apartment.

Stanley raised his eyebrows in surprise.

What a coincidence!

He also had an apartment there. It was still the same building. Judging from the address, it seemed to be across from his house.

"What's wrong, Mr. Murphy?" Seeing Stanley was in a daze, Violet called his name.

"Nothing." Stanley didn't say anything and then started the car.

On the way, Arya fell asleep on Violet's lap, but Calvin was still full of energy. He looked at Stanley who was driving, "Uncle Murphy, can I ask you a question?"

"Calvin, what question do you want to ask Uncle Murphy?" Violet became curious.

"Mommy, leave me alone." Calvin took away the hand which Violet put on his head and continued to look at Stanley, "May I, Uncle Murphy?"

Stanley became interested, "Of course."

"Are you married, Uncle Murphy?" Calvin asked unceremoniously.

Neither Violet nor Stanley expected that Calvin would ask such personal questions. They were all stunned for a moment.

After reacting, Violet patted Calvin on the back, "Calvin, it's rude. How can you ask Uncle Murphy this kind of question?"

When Violet was speaking, she looked at Stanley who was driving. Then she smiled embarrassedly,

"Sorry, Mr. Murphy, the kid is too impolite."

"It's okay." Stanley smiled lightly, "I'm not married."

Yeah!

Calvin waved his two small hands, cheered in his heart, and then asked, "Do you have a girlfriend?"

"Calvin!" Violet's face sank, and her tone became severe.

This kid was not enough?

"Mommy, don't be angry! I have my intentions." Calvin coaxed Violet like an adult.

Violet poked his forehead, "What is your intention?"

Calvin stuck his tongue out, "I won't tell you for now."

He just wanted to ask if Uncle Murphy had a family. If Uncle Murphy had a family, he would dispel the idea of taking Uncle Murphy's DNA.

Even if Uncle Murphy was very likely to be his and Arya's biological father.

He wouldn't accept the biological father who had already had a family.

"You!" Violet sighed helplessly when she looked at the son who had been thinking a lot since he was a child.

The child was too smart and too precocious, so she had a lot less fun in being a mother.

"Uncle Murphy, you haven't answered my last question yet." Calvin hadn't given up yet. Obviously, if he didn't get the answer, he wouldn't stop asking.

Stanley's black eyes swept Violet in the rearview mirror, "I don't have a girlfriend either."

But he had a fiancée!

He desperately wanted to know what happened a few years ago.

Why did his fiancée turn into Phoebe in the end?

Also, from these few meetings, Violet didn't seem to know that he was her fiancé.

"Enough, Calvin! You can't ask Uncle Murphy so private questions again. Mommy will really get angry." Violet looked at Calvin seriously.

Calvin nodded obediently, "Well, I won't ask anymore. Mommy, don't be angry."

Great! Uncle Murphy was not married and had no girlfriend, so he could continue to confirm whether Uncle Murphy was his father or not.

When Calvin was thinking about it, he glanced at Stanley's hair from time to time. He was ready to find a chance to pull out two Stanley's hair.

However, before he could take actions, Violet pressed him onto her lap and ordered him to sleep.

Calvin couldn't move anymore, so he could only sigh secretly.

It seemed that he could only find the opportunity next time.

Mommy really caused him a lot of trouble.

At this time, the phone in Violet's bag suddenly vibrated.

No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Violet took out the phone. It was a text message.

Seeing the sender's name, Violet smiled slightly. Then she quickly opened the text message to check the content.

"Are you home?"

Violet replied, "Not yet, but we're back soon!"

"Okay!" The person replied a word, and then there was no more news.

Violet didn't care, as if she had been used to it. Then she put the phone away calmly.

After about half an hour, they arrived at the apartment.

Violet woke up the two children and told them to get out of the car first.

After the two children got out of the car, Stanley walked to the door of the back seat, bent over and carried her out, "Which building do you live in?"

Violet knew that he wanted to send her to the door of the house. Just when she was about to answer, the corner of her eyes suddenly caught a figure not far away who was walking towards her.

As the figure approached, Violet saw the figure's face clearly. She was startled and then smiled, "No need. Mr. Murphy, someone is coming to pick us up."

"Huh?" Stanley looked in the direction she was looking at. It was a man!

It was a handsome man who wore a gray trench coat and glasses.

It was this man who she said came to pick her up?

Was he her husband?

"Mr. Murphy, you can put me down first." Violet patted Stanley.

Stanley frowned, but didn't say much. Then he put her on the ground, holding her arm, so as not to let her fall.

Arya also saw that man. Her eyes brightened. Suddenly, she pulled Calvin and ran towards the man, yelling sweetly, "Dad!"

The man responded, then squatted down and picked up the two children. He kissed the two children on their faces.

Seeing this scene, Stanley narrowed his eyes and felt a little uncomfortable suddenly.

It seemed that something that should have belonged to him had been snatched away by this person.

"Violet." George Joe walked over with Arya in his arms, showing a gentle smile on his face.

Violet looked at him, "Why are you back home?"

"Today is the birthday of the two children, so I rushed back. But there was a temporary operation before I came back, so it was dark when I got off the plane. Finally, I got here, but you were not at home." George replied .

Violet was a little bit speechless, "No wonder you just texted me and asked if I was back. I thought you were just asking casually."

"I want to give you a surprise." George put the two children down, and then looked at Stanley. When he saw Stanley's face, he was a little shocked suddenly.

Why was this face so similar to Calvin? Was it...

George looked down, making it difficult for others to see the surprise in his eyes.

But soon, he recovered his calmness again, as if nothing happened. He asked suspiciously, "This is..."

"This is my boss, Mr. Murphy of the Murphy Group." Violet introduced Stanley to George.

George nodded, and reached out to Stanley, "Hello, Mr. Murphy. I am George, a surgeon."

Looking at George's hand, Stanley didn't shake hands with him. He only faintly said hello, and then looked at Violet, "Since he is here, I have to leave first."

For no reason, Stanley inexplicably disliked this person!

He could feel that this person was not simple.

"Okay, Mr. Murphy. Take care." Violet nodded, and then touched the heads of the two children, "Say goodbye to uncle!"

The two children obediently said goodbye.

Calvin waved his hands, "Uncle Murphy, see you next time."

Next time when they meet, he must get Uncle Murphy's hair.

Stanley got in the car and left. On the way, Fraser called him.

Stanley parked the car on the side of the road and took out his mobile phone. His voice was mixed with eagerness that he didn't even notice, "Have you got the result?"

"Yes, Mr. Murphy, what you said is correct. It was Miss. Violet who had a marriage contract with you, not Director Hunt. Director Hunt replaced Miss. Violet."

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 29 Work ID Was Deleted

"Replaced?" Stanley frowned, "What's the reason?"

"It's..." Fraser was a little hard to speak.

Stanley pursed his lips impatiently, "Tell me!"

"Yes!" Fraser quickly answered, no longer hesitating. Then he said what he found. "Seven years ago, after your grandfather made a marriage contract for you and Miss Violet, Miss Violet eloped with a man."

"Eloped?" Stanley squeezed the phone tightly.

"Yes, Miss Violet used to have a lover. She knew that Eason arranged a marriage for her, then she ran away with Lily Smith's help. When Eason found it out, he divorced Lily and married his current wife, Talia Hamilton, and brought Director Hunt back to the Hunt family."

"So you mean that Phoebe and Talia are biological mother and daughter?"

"Yes, because Miss Violet ran away, Eason was worried that the Murphy family would be angry with the Hunt family, so Director Hunt was asked to replace Miss Violet, and then he said that Miss Violet changed her name to Phoebe. Director Hunt can only tell the public that Talia is her stepmother."

Fraser replied, full of contempt for Violet.

Miss Violet was really so stupid. Mr. Murphy was so good, but she actually eloped with the other guy.

Didn't she think about the consequences that this would bring to the Hunt family?

Stanley didn't speak. His eyelids drooped and no one knew what he was thinking. After a while, he lightly uttered two words, "I see."

So calm?

Fraser was stunned, and then he tentatively asked, "Mr. Murphy, are we going to retaliate against the Hunt family?"

"No need." Stanley replied expressionlessly, "Since this engagement was wrong from the beginning, just continue it."

Phoebe was also Eason's daughter and rescued him five years ago.

Although Stanley didn't love her, he didn't love other women either. It was the same for him to marry which one.

The reason why he checked this was just to know what happened in the past. As for Violet, since she

was a stranger for him before, she would be still a stranger for him in the future.

After hanging up the phone, Stanley threw the phone into the passenger seat and started the car again.

The next day, in the Murphy Group.

After Violet had a preliminary understanding of 'Born of Fire', she was ready to enter the database to check the current design style of the Murphy Group, and then draw the corresponding first draft based on this style.

But she found that she could not access the database at all.

"Kara, is there something wrong with the database?" Violet patted the shoulder of the colleague next to her.

"No, I can access the database. Did you enter the wrong ID?" Kara turned sideways and took a look.

Violet shook her head, "I have compared them all. It's absolutely correct."

"That should be because the system hasn't entered your work ID. Why don't you ask Director Hunt?"

Kara suggested.

Violet frowned, not wanting to go to find Phoebe, "Kara, can I borrow your work ID to access?"

"No!" Kara immediately refused, "Violet, it's not that I don't want to help you, but that these materials are top secret. They can only be checked once a week and can't be printed. If I let you access this time, I can't access this week."

"Well..." Violet bit her lip.

It seemed that she could only go to Phoebe.

Sighing, Violet picked up the crutches on the side and limped towards Phoebe's office.

When she reached the door, she knocked on the open door, "Director Hunt!"

"Why are you here?" Phoebe's face sank immediately.

"I need to check the data in the database, but my work ID doesn't work. I want to ask what is going on?" Violet said while staring at Phoebe with a cold and indifferent gaze.

She felt that this matter must have something to do with Phoebe.

She was able to access it yesterday, but she couldn't access it today.

No matter what, there must be some problems in it.

Sure enough, Phoebe admitted, "I deleted your work ID from the system."

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Violet pursed her lips, "Why?"

"You ask me the reason?" Phoebe leaned back in the chair, crossed her arms, and said in a posture of a superior person, "Because you are not a formal employee of the Murphy Group. You are just a helper, so I can't let you check the database. What if you steal the information?"

"I won't do that!" Violet looked serious.

Phoebe snorted, "Have you ever seen a thief admit that he stole stuff?"

Violet said nothing.

Phoebe deliberately made things difficult for her. She couldn't just wait or didn't fight back.

Looking at Phoebe with a deep gaze, Violet turned around and was about to leave.

This scene seemed familiar. Phoebe squinted her eyes. Her voice was sharp, "Stop! You want to find Stanley again?"

"I have to check the information for the project of 'Born of Fire'. Since Director Hunt doesn't support me, I can only go to Mr. Murphy. I believe Mr. Murphy will be willing to support." Violet said without looking back.

"You are not allowed to go!" Phoebe stood up and stepped in front of Violet within a few steps.

Although she had temporarily solved the matter about two children, she still couldn't take it lightly.

As long as Violet was here for one day, the truth of the year might be revealed at any time, so she must minimize the chance that Violet saw Stanley, and then took the opportunity to drive away Violet and that two little bastards.

"I advise Director Hunt to not stop me." Violet looked at her arm which was grabbed by Phoebe and said calmly, "I am a wounded person. If something happens to me here, or if the injury gets worse, Director Hunt, you can't explain it. After all, there are surveillance videos everywhere here."

As Violet was saying, she pointed upwards.

Phoebe's face changed, "Are you threatening me?"

"As long as Director Hunt doesn't stop me, I can't threaten you, can I?" Violet smiled faintly and threw Phoebe's hand away.

When Violet got out of the elevator, she saw Fraser coming out of the secretary's office and going to Mr. Murphy's office.

"Fraser!" She hurriedly shouted.

Fraser stopped and looked at her. A disgust flashed in his eyes, and then fled. He smiled and nodded, "Miss Hunt."

"Fraser, I want to see Mr. Murphy, and talk about work. Can you help me to tell him?" Violet asked politely.

"Okay!" Fraser pushed his glasses.

Since it was a work matter, he had no reason to refuse.

Soon, Fraser came out of Mr. Murphy's office and let Violet come in.

Violet bowed to him gratefully, and then pushed open the door of Mr. Murphy's office.

"Mr. Murphy."

Stanley raised his head from behind the computer and watched her walking to him. His deep eyes were a little complicated, "Fraser said you have something to report to me. What's the matter?"

"Here is the thing..." Violet stated the purpose of coming up.

After hearing what Violet said, Stanley tapped on the desktop with his fingertips, "You want me to issue a certificate to let the staff re-enter your work ID into the system."

"Yes!" Violet nodded.

Before she came up, she had learned that this situation required a certificate from her immediate superior to re-register, but her immediate superior was Phoebe.

Her work ID was deleted by Phoebe. How could Phoebe issue her a certificate? So she could only come up to Stanley.

"Okay, I will let Fraser take you to the personnel department." Stanley agreed.

Violet was overjoyed, "Thank you, Mr. Murphy. I will go down first."

"Wait a minute!" Stanley stopped her suddenly.____

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 30 Illegitimate Children

Violet stopped, "Mr. Murphy, what can I do for you?"

"How is your injury?" Stanley stood up and glanced at her foot.

Violet moved her ankle and replied with a smile, "It's much better than yesterday. As long as I don't touch it, it won't hurt."

"That's good. I'll take you to the hospital to get vaccinated against tetanus after getting off work."

Stanley sat back.

He told Calvin last night that he would be responsible for it to the end. It was his responsibility to take her to the hospital.

"No need." Violet waved her hand, "I have already gotten vaccinated against tetanus."

"What?" Stanley frowned.

Violet said, "George is a doctor. He helped me get it last night."

It turned out to be him!

Thinking of the man he saw last night, Stanley pursed his lips. His voice became colder, "Then you go out and let Phoebe come up."

"Okay!" Violet didn't care his attitude changed. She turned and left.

Ten minutes later, Phoebe came to Stanley nervously, "Stanley..."

"Don't target Violet anymore." Stanley looked at her and said in a deep voice.

In fact, in the warehouse yesterday, he discovered that Phoebe was hostile to Violet, but he didn't know where the hostility came from.

But now, he figured it out. How could they live together peacefully? An illegitimate daughter and a legitimate daughter, so he could understand why Phoebe was targeting Violet.

But Phoebe didn't make a clear distinction between public and private interests. He couldn't tolerate it.

"I didn't want to target her. I was just worried that she is not a formal employee of our company after all. If we let her read such important information, in case she..."

"Do you really think so?" Stanley interrupted Phoebe, staring at her with sharp eyes.

Phoebe was a little guilty when she was stared at by Stanley, as if he had seen through the ugliest side in her heart. Then she quickly looked away.

Stanley retracted his gaze, "She is the helper I invited and was recommended by Mr. Moore. If you suspect her, you will suspect me and Mr. Moore. So don't target her. Otherwise, just go back to your studio. You know I hate such behaviors so much."

Hearing this, Phoebe became anxious.

She had fewer opportunities to meet him. If she was asked to return to the studio, wouldn't it be even less opportunities to see him?

Then how could she let him fall in love with her?

Thinking of this, Phoebe clenched her fists, "I see! I will not target her!"

She could say that she would not target Violet in front of Stanley, but in private, she could not promise

it.

"Now that you know, then do it. You will give her whatever information she needs in the future. There must be no mistakes in the project of 'Born of Fire'." Stanley said.

Phoebe was a little unwilling, "Stanley, did you really give her the project of 'Born of Fire'? Although she graduated Royal College of Design, she has no fame."

Stanley picked up the cold coffee on the table and took a sip, "This has nothing to do with her fame, but with her strength. I have seen her work. She has her own special ideas, so I give her a chance. As long as her first draft passes, I will give her the project of 'Born of Fire'."

First draft?

When Phoebe heard it, there was a gleam in her eyes.

In that case, as long as she messed up Violet's first draft, Stanley would definitely not let Violet stay here anymore.

It seemed that she had to think of a better way to prevent Violet's first draft from passing.

Back in the design department, Phoebe walked into the large office. Seeing Violet having a very happy talk with Kara, she suddenly had an idea.

"Kara!" Phoebe shouted.

Kara who was chatting with Violet immediately stood up, "Director Hunt."

"Come with me."

"Yes!"

Kara followed Phoebe out.

After a while, Kara came back and looked at Violet guiltily.

Violet didn't notice her abnormality. Then she smiled and pulled the chair for Kara, "What did Director Hunt ask you for?"

Kara didn't dare to look into Violet's eyes, "Just ask me how the design draft was yesterday."

"Well." Violet nodded.

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Kara sat down and asked casually, "Violet, do you and Director Hunt have a grudge?"

Hearing that, Violet's smile faded a lot, "Not really. It's just that there are some grudges between us.

Why are you asking this suddenly, Kara?"

"It's just curiosity. After all, you were targeted by Director Hunt yesterday, so I'm curious." Kara replied.

Violet didn't doubt her, and continued to read the information.

At this time, a colleague suddenly exclaimed, "Holy crap! Mr. Murphy actually has illegitimate children!"

"What? Illegitimate children? Where?"

Suddenly, the entire large office was in uproar. Everyone ran to that colleague. Only Violet was still sitting there, and did not go to gossip with them.

Stanley had illegitimate children?

How was it possible!

Although she didn't know him very well. She intuitively felt that he wouldn't be the person who did that kind of thing. It must be some media deliberately making a rumor for the sake of popularity.

Thinking of this, Violet shook her head, feeling a little funny.

Although she was not interested in Stanley's gossip, the words of those colleagues uncontrollably came to her ears. Several words caught her attention.

Two illegitimate children! The woman he was holding! Get in the car...

How come this was so familiar?

"Could it be..." Violet's face changed. She quickly reduced the current window on the computer, clicked into the browser, and searched for news about Stanley's illegitimate children.

Much news immediately jumped out a lot.

She randomly clicked one to enter. A blurry photo came into her eyes.

Looking at herself in the photo, Violet threw away the mouse and covered her face.

Sure enough, the scene where Stanley hugged her into the car was filmed!

Although the photos were blurred out and others could not recognize who she was, she knew that Phoebe would definitely recognize her.

Stanley was Phoebe's fiancé. Phoebe would definitely not let her go!

It was not easy to handle this time!

"What are you arguing about?" As Violet was thinking about it, Phoebe's voice came from the door of the big office.

"Director Hunt, come and take a look. Mr. Murphy actually has two illegitimate children." A male colleague saw Phoebe coming and immediately waved at her.

As soon as Phoebe heard of the illegitimate children, she was so shocked, "What nonsense are you talking about? Where are the illegitimate children?"

"I'm not talking nonsense. It's written in the news." The male colleague was aggrieved.
"It must be rumors!" Phoebe walked towards him angrily, but felt anxious.
When she came to the male colleague, the male colleague pointed to the photo on the computer,
"Look, Director Hunt."
When Phoebe saw the news, she was so furious.
She knew the people in the photo. They were Violet, and the two little bastards of Violet!
Why did Stanley stay with Violet and her children last night?
Why did Stanley hold Violet?
So many questions made Phoebe breathless. She printed out the screenshot of the photo angrily.
Then she came to Violet and threw the photos in front of Violet, "Explain to me! What is going on?"
"What's the situation?" Someone didn't understand.
"Director Hunt took the photos to question Violet. Obviously, it meant that the person in the photo was Violet."
"How is it possible! Violet is actually with Mr. Murphy and gave birth to two children for Mr. Murphy?"
"Stop talking and watch it quietly."
Everyone shut up their mouths.
Violet knew that Phoebe would react like this. She sighed helplessly, "This is a misunderstanding, I can explain it."
"Misunderstanding?" Phoebe sneered, "You lay in my fiancé's arms but tell me this is a misunderstanding?" _____
Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again
Chapter 31 Calvin's Plan

Phoebe had already tried every means to prevent Violet and Stanley from seeing each other. Unexpectedly, when she didn't know, they not only met each other, but also had such intimate actions!
It really made her unacceptable!
"This is indeed a misunderstanding. It's like this..." Violet looked at Phoebe whose eyes were gradually red, and said what happened last night.
However, Phoebe didn't believe it. She clenched her fists so tightly that her nails almost pierced her skin, "Enough! It's all bullshit! In such a big restaurant, why didn't you find other men but just find my fiancé? Violet, dare you say that you have no intentions?"
Hearing this, Violet suddenly smiled.
This smile made Phoebe very uncomfortable. Her voice became sharp, "What are you laughing at?"
"I laugh at your imagination. Your reasoning is quite well-founded, but I still have to say all of this is a misunderstanding. If you really don't believe me, you can ask Mr. Murphy to see if I have lied and see if I am intentional."

With that, Violet made a gesture to let Phoebe go to Stanley.
Her attitude made some people in the big office choose to believe her.
Although Phoebe was angry, she was not irrational. Seeing Violet's fearless eyes, she knew that there was really nothing between Violet and Stanley.
But she was unwilling.
Why could Violet always meet Stanley at a critical time? No matter how she prevented them from meeting, they would eventually meet each other in other ways.
Did God support them to be together?
Thinking of this, Phoebe went crazy with jealousy.
At this moment, that male colleague suddenly said loudly, "Director Hunt, Mr. Murphy has issued a clarification statement on this matter!"
"What?" Phoebe was taken aback for a moment. Then she didn't have time to argue with Violet. She walked over quickly.
Violet also followed.
She also wanted to know how Stanley clarified.
When they came to the computer of the male colleague, Violet looked in the direction he was pointing. Stanley's Facebook, which never updated his daily life, finally updated a piece of content, "They're not my illegitimate children. My subordinate was injured, so I drove her back home!"

Below this sentence, there were also two surveillance videos.
In the first video, the restaurant's lights dimmed, and then Calvin pulled Stanley over.
The second video was the scene where Violet rescued Stanley when the curtain board fell.
These two videos, coupled with Stanley's concise remarks, were enough to prove that this was indeed

a misunderstanding.

Violet was not Mr. Murphy's lover mentioned in the news, and the two children were not Mr. Murphy's illegitimate children mentioned in the news.

"Director Hunt, do you have anything to say?" Violet smiled.

Phoebe's face blushed and then turned to pale, which looked very ugly.

Although she had realized that it was a misunderstanding.

But she originally intended to carry the misunderstanding to the end and to use this misunderstanding to suppress Violet. In this way, everyone could understand her.

However, she didn't expect Stanley to clarify the matter so quickly. Her plan immediately failed. She was really annoyed!

"I don't have anything to say. But you and my fiancé actually have such a scandal. I won't just let it go so easily. That's not over!"

Phoebe gave Violet a cold look, and walked away with a gloomy expression on her face.

Violet was relieved and somewhat helpless.

It seemed that Phoebe would target her even more in the next days.

But it didn't matter. She had her own ideas. She was not afraid of it at all.

After Phoebe left, several colleagues began to chat around Violet.

"Violet, you are so amazing! Such a heavy curtain board! But you actually pounced on it like this. If it were me, I would not be able to do it even if there would be a lot of rewards after saving Mr. Murphy."
"

"Yes, I really admire you. You saved Mr. Murphy. Mr. Murphy should drive you home. It's all because of the paparazzi who wants to catch others' attention, but Violet, are those two children yours??"

"Yeah." Violet nodded.

Those colleagues exclaimed, "I really can't believe that you have two children at such a young age."

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

It Must Have Been A Kind Of Hell For A Little Chrissy Metz

Violet smiled and said nothing.

This matter came to an end.

In the afternoon, Violet turned off the computer and got off work.

As soon as she walked out of the building, a low-key black car stopped in front of her.

When the car window was rolled down, Stanley's face wearing sunglasses appeared, "Get in the car!"

Violet looked around and saw that there was no one around her, and then pointed at herself uncertainly, "Me?"

Stanley said, "Yes, I will drive you back."

Violet waved her hand quickly, "No need. Mr. Murphy, I can take a taxi myself."

How could Violet dare to let him drive her back home again? If they were photographed again, there would be another scandal!

Phoebe couldn't let her go!

Seeing Violet refusing him, Stanley frowned slightly, "You take a taxi like this?"

"Is there any problem?" Violet looked down at herself.

Although she was limping with her crutches, it did not hinder her to take a taxi at all.

Stanley pursed his lips, "No! But I promised Calvin to be responsible to you to the end. So unless you call someone to pick you up, I will drive you back home until you get better."

"You don't have to take a child's words seriously!" Violet held her forehead helplessly.

Stanley seemed to have not heard her. He raised his wrist and looked at his watch, "I have been parked here for five minutes. The cars behind should be blocked. If you don't want the cars behind to come to me, you'd better get in the car right away."

Hearing this, Violet looked back subconsciously. Suddenly, she felt a headache when she saw the cars lined up in the back and were honking.

"Fine, but can you drive me to kindergarten first?" Violet forced a smile and pulled open the door to get into the car.

On the way, Stanley suddenly said, "I have heard the news today. Phoebe has caused trouble to you. I will apologize to you on her behalf."

"Never mind. Director Hunt left after you clarified. Mr. Murphy, she didn't do anything to me." Violet closed the car window and tied up her hair which was messy because of the wind, revealing her beautiful and long neck.

The corner of Stanley's eyes glanced at her, then his eyes dimmed, "Fraser has found out that it was a paparazzi who lurked outside the restaurant and recognized me, so today's disturbance occurred."

"It turned out to be like this." Violet was stunned.

"I have blocked the news on the Internet. No one will disturb the life of you and your children."

Stanley said again.

Violet smiled gratefully, "Thank you, Mr. Murphy."

Stanley gave a hmm, and said nothing.

Violet didn't know him very well, so she fell silent.

Soon, they arrived at the kindergarten.

Violet made a call to the teacher. After a while, the teacher came out with the two children.

When the two children got into the car, their eyes lit up when they saw Stanley, "Uncle Murphy?"

"Hello, guys!" Stanley nodded slightly. His stern face softened a lot.

Calvin stared at Stanley. Suddenly, he pulled Arya over and whispered a few words.

Although Arya didn't know what her brother was going to do, she nodded obediently, "Got it! Brother, don't worry. Just leave it to me."

She patted her chest confidently.

Calvin touched her head, "I believe in you."

Seeing the mysterious actions of the brother and sister, Violet was a little curious, "What are you talking about?"

"Nothing, nothing." The two little guys shook their heads together.

"Calvin?" Violet looked at Calvin.

Calvin spread his hands like a young adult, "Mommy, don't ask me. I won't tell you."

He won't tell Mommy that he was planning to take Uncle Murphy's hair.

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 32 Take Hair

"Forget it! I don't want to know, either." Violet rubbed Calvin's face lightly.

Calvin stuck his tongue out at her, and then asked while holding the driver's seat, "Uncle Murphy, can we go now?"

He can't wait to go back and to implement his plan.

Stanley turned his face slightly. Looking at the soft hair swinging on Calvin's head, he felt an urge to touch it.

It was just that his look was cold, so people couldn't see it.

"Well, but you have to sit down first." Stanley tapped on the steering wheel and said quietly.

Calvin nodded, and then sat back beside Violet obediently.

As the car started, Arya yawned immediately, "Mommy, I'm sleepy and want to sleep."

"Then sleep. Mommy will call you later." Violet let Arya lie on her laps.

Arya's pink face rubbed Violet's thigh, then she closed her eyes, fell asleep after a while, and snored.

Seeing this, Calvin's mouth twitched slightly.

Very good! His sister was very good!

He just asked her to pretend to be asleep. Then after getting off the car, he had a reason to trick Uncle Murphy into their home. He didn't expect that she actually fell asleep.

But that was okay. Pretending to be asleep was easy to be seen through. If she really fell asleep, he didn't have to worry about it.

It was silent all the way. It didn't take long before they arrived at the apartment.

Stanley carried Arya on the sofa, then got up and took a look at the apartment.

This apartment had only two rooms, which was much smaller than his apartment. But the furnishings were very warm and very suitable for a family.

However, what was strange was that there were only women's and children's stuff in the apartment, but no men's.

"Your husband doesn't live here?" Stanley asked it out.

Violet was looking for tea, preparing to make tea to entertain him. Hearing this, she couldn't help but froze, "Husband?"

"That Dr. Joe last night. Isn't he your husband?" Stanley looked at her.

Violet quickly looked down to prevent him from seeing the embarrassment and guilty conscience in her eyes, "Yes, but he basically lives abroad."

"Really?" Stanley nodded slightly and didn't ask again.

"Mommy, I found the tea. Quickly go to make tea for Uncle Murphy." At this moment, Calvin took a box of tea and stuffed it into Violet's hand.

Violet rubbed his hair, "Okay, Mommy is going to make tea. You are here with Uncle Murphy. Don't be naughty."

"Okay." Calvin answered.

Violet entered the kitchen.

After she left, an idea popped into Calvin's mind. He touched his belly, "Uncle Murphy, I'm hungry. Can you help me get some biscuits?"

He pointed to the top of the refrigerator.

Stanley looked over and saw that there were a lot of snacks on the top of the refrigerator.

He frowned slightly and was a little unhappy.

Violet actually bought so many snacks for the two children?

She didn't know it was not good for children to eat too many snacks?

But Calvin seemed to understand Stanley's thoughts, so he explained, "Jessie bought these for us every time when she came here. Mommy doesn't let us eat too much. She says that we will have tooth decay, so she put snacks there to prevent us from getting them."

It was like this!

Now, Stanley knew the reason.

It seemed that he misunderstood her.

"What biscuit do you want? I'll get it for you." Stanley looked down at the little guy beside him and asked.

"No need. I want to take it myself. There are too many biscuits, so I want to see for myself. Uncle Murphy, can you hug me up?" Calvin stretched out his two small arms.

Seeing the little guy wanted to let him hug, Stanley's always cold eyes showed a faint smile. Then he reached out to hug the little guy.

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The little guy's soft body lay in his arms, making his cold heart seem to become soft.

Stanley hugged Calvin and came to the refrigerator.

Calvin rummaged for snacks with one hand, and stretched the other hand to the top of Stanley's head, and then quietly hooked a strand of Stanley's hair with something in his hand.

"I got it. I'll eat this. Uncle Murphy, you can put me down." Calvin picked up a bag of biscuits and said happily.

Stanley didn't notice what Calvin did. He was about to put Calvin down.

But at this moment, he suddenly felt a pain in his scalp and couldn't help screaming.

"Uncle Murphy, what's wrong with you?" Calvin asked, as if he didn't know what was going on.

He was originally a four-year-old child. If he pretended to be innocent, no one could tell it.

Stanley didn't answer Calvin, only looking at the Lego component with a few strands of hair in Calvin's hand. Then Stanley's eyes darkened.

How could this child have such a thing in his hands?

As Stanley was thinking, Calvin suddenly cried, "Sorry, Uncle Murphy, I didn't mean it..."

In the kitchen, hearing the cry of the child, Violet quickly put down the kettle in her hand and came out, "What's the matter?"

"Mommy..." Calvin threw himself into her arms and hugged her, "Mommy, I didn't mean it."

"What?" Violet was so anxious.

She hadn't seen Calvin cry like this for a long time.

The last time when Violet saw him crying like this was two years ago. At that time, Calvin was only two years old.

Now Calvin burst into tears, making Violet panic all at once.

"I tore off Uncle Murphy's hair..." Calvin handed the Lego component in his hand to Violet tremblingly.

Violet saw a few hairs on it.

She finally understood why her son was crying like this.

He was frightened now after he knew he made a mistake.

"Calvin, did Mommy tell you not to be naughty? Why didn't you listen to it?" Violet was really angry now, and hit Calvin's ass.

Calvin lowered his head, as if he knew he was wrong.

"Okay, stop it." Stanley stopped Violet's hand which was about to hit Calvin's ass, and then said solemnly.

Violet stopped, "Mr. Murphy..."

Stanley raised his hand and motioned her not to speak first, then he bent down slightly, staring at Calvin, "Tell me, why do you want to pull my hair off?"

"I didn't mean it. I was not careful..." Calvin replied with sobbing.

Stanley squinted his eyes, and questioned, "Really?"

"Yeah." Calvin nodded.

Violet thought for a while and stood up, "Mr. Murphy, I believe my son did not mean it. Because there have been such things before."

"Huh?" Stanley looked at her, as if asking her the reason, "he used this kind of thing to pull other people's hair off before?"

"Yes, he has a small hobby, which is, he likes to hold some small things in his hands. It happens that this Lego component is small, and it is suitable for him to hold. But sometimes he forgets it when he holds it, and once because of this, he also pulled off Arya's hair." Violet said, glaring at Calvin.

Calvin lowered his head more down

"Really..." Stanley's eyes flickered a few times. He could see that what she said was true.

"Mr. Murphy, I'm really sorry!" Violet bowed to Stanley, and also made Calvin bow to Stanley. Seeing the mother and son apologize sincerely, Stanley touched his head. His tone was severe, "There is no next time. Besides, his habit must be changed."

"Yes, I will urge him." Violet smiled apologetically, and tapped Calvin's head again, "Hurry up to thank Uncle Murphy!"

Calvin timidly said "thank you" and then quickly hid behind Violet. Looking at the hair in his hands in a place where the two adults could not see, there was no weakness and fear in his eyes anymore. He snickered.

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 33 Inspecting

At this moment, the doorbell rang suddenly.

Violet walked to the door with crutches and opened the door. Calvin took the opportunity to run back to the room.

The door was opened. George Joe came in with a medicine box on his back. Just as he was about to say hello, he saw an extra person in the living room.

"Mr. Murphy, why are you here?" George's gentle eyes suddenly became sharper.

Stanley knew that George was a little unwelcome to his arrival, and even a little wary. Then Stanley squinted his eyes slightly.

What was this man being wary of about him?

Seeing Stanley pursing his lips and not speaking, Violet had to answer, "It was Mr. Murphy who drove us back home."

"Really?" George's eyes sank, "Thank you, Mr. Murphy."

He reached out to Stanley.

Stanley glanced down. He still didn't mean to shake hands with George, and then he said lightly,

"You're welcome. I should leave now."

George didn't get angry. He just put his hand down with a light smile, "Mr. Murphy, no longer staying longer?"

"No need." Stanley said expressionlessly, and walked towards the door.

As Stanley passed by George, the two looked at each other. Their eyes met for a few seconds.

In these few seconds, Stanley was enough to see through George.

This was a man who was very good at disguising himself. His gentle appearance was fake, and cold and gloomy was the real face of this man.

Stanley didn't know why Violet married such a hypocritical man.

Thinking about it, Stanley turned his head and glanced at Violet.

Violet smiled at him, not knowing what he was thinking. After walking him out and watching him enter the elevator, Violet turned back to the house.

The moment Violet closed the door, her face sank, "Calvin!"

When Calvin heard her, he came out of the room with a fake smile, "Mommy..."

Violet walked up to Calvin with a sullen face, "Tell me, why did you hold this thing in your hand? Last time when you pulled off your sister's hair, Mommy told you not to play this. Why did you..."

"Sorry, Mommy, I know I was wrong. I won't do it again next time." Before Violet could finish her words, Calvin grabbed the corner of her clothes and shook her, looking pitiful.

It was rare for Violet to see her son act like a little child. All the words that she wanted to say were blocked. No matter how angry she was, she couldn't vent it on Calvin now.

After a while, she sighed and tapped her son's forehead helplessly, "You!"

Calvin hugged her hand. There was a sly look in his eyes. He knew that the matter was over.

"Violet, what happened?" George on the side listened to the conversation between mother and son and asked in a daze.

Violet explained, "This kid was naughty just now and almost offended Mr. Murphy. Fortunately, Mr. Murphy didn't blame him. Otherwise, I won't be able to work in the company."

Speaking of this, she pinched Calvin's face, "Okay, put your Lego away. If you make a mistake again, I will confiscate it."

Calvin understood that Mommy wasn't joking with him, so he answered, "I see."

"Okay, go to play. I'm going to cook."

After speaking, Violet returned to the kitchen.

After the meal, Violet took Arya to the room to take a shower. Only Calvin and George were left in the living room.

Calvin lay beside George, "Godfather, can you do me a favor?"

"What?" George was preparing the medicine which Violet had to change for a while. Hearing the little guy's words, he stopped and looked at him.

Calvin glanced in the direction of the room with a guilty conscience, then sneakily took out two sealed bags from his pocket and handed them over.

George took a look and narrowed his eyes, "Hair?"

"Well, this is my hair and Uncle Murphy's hair." Calvin replied in a low voice.

George suddenly realized something. His gentle face became gloomy a bit, "You suspect that he is your father, so you want me to do a paternity test for you two?"

It Must Have Been A Kind Of Hell For A Little Chrissy Metz

No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

Calvin didn't notice George's abnormality. He just nodded, "Yes, Uncle Murphy looks so similar to me. It's weird. So Godfather, help me!"

George looked down at the hair. His eyes were complicated. No one knew what he was thinking.

Seeing that George hadn't reacted for a long time, Calvin stretched out his little hand and waved in front of George, "Godfather? Godfather?"

George came to his sense. Then he pushed his glasses, "Okay, I'll help you."

"Thank you!!" Calvin smiled sweetly.

The corners of George's mouth moved slightly. He didn't speak any more, secretly clenching the hair in his hands, as if he was about to smash it.

"Calvin, what are you doing?" Violet asked abruptly. When she came out of the room, she heard Calvin thanking George.

"Nothing! Godfather just gave me a candy! Godfather, right?" Calvin blinked at George.

"Yes." George smiled, but the smile did not reach the bottom of his eyes.

"Mommy, I'm going to take a shower." Calvin climbed off the sofa and ran to the room.

Seeing him running so fast, which looked so cute, Violet couldn't help but laughed.

"Violet, come and change fresh dressing for your wound." George patted the sofa and said warmly.

Violet walked over.

After changing it, it was almost ten o'clock.

George packed up the medicine box and was about to leave.

But after he got out of the apartment, he didn't leave directly. Instead, he went to the safe corridor, threw two bags of hair into the trash can, and then walked to the elevator.

Two days later, in the Murphy Group.

Phoebe's assistant started shouting as soon as she entered the large office, "Hurry up, everyone, put away the unnecessary things on the table, especially all kinds of snacks and cosmetics. Put them away. There will be some big shots coming to inspect us in a while!"

"Who?" someone asked.

The assistant looked arrogant, "Of course it is our boss."

That person was her sister's fiancé!

"What..." Everyone in the office gasped.

"Why would Mr. Murphy suddenly come to inspect our department?"

"Who knows! In any case, you quickly clean up the office. If anyone doesn't do it, just wait for punishment." After leaving this warning, the assistant turned around and went out.

The people in the office began to get busy.

Violet glanced at her desk. There was nothing else except the file and the computer, so she didn't need to clean up. So she continued to organize the line drafts in her hand.

"Violet, do you know why Mr. Murphy suddenly came to inspect?" Kara, who wiped the table, suddenly asked.

Violet glanced at her somewhat inexplicably, "You don't know the reason. How could I know?"

"Well, I think you have a pretty good relationship with Mr. Murphy, so I thought you knew it." Kara smiled.

Violet frowned, "I have a good relationship with Mr. Murphy? Who did you listen to?"

"I saw it! You got in Mr. Murphy's car yesterday." Kara leaned in Violet's ear and whispered.

It turned out to be so.

Then Violet explained faintly, "It's because my feet aren't well and it's not convenient to take a taxi, so Mr. Murphy gave me a ride. When my feet are well, he won't drive me back home. Kara, you can't talk nonsense in the future, in case it gets to the ears of Mr. Murphy and Director Hunt..."

"I see! I won't talk about it later." Kara interrupted Violet quickly, seeming a little scared.

Violet looked at Kara deeply for a few seconds, always feeling that something weird. But she couldn't find the reason why she felt weird. So she didn't talk about it anymore, and bounded the finished line draft.

At this moment, some footsteps approached the design department. Then, a tall and handsome man walked in first, followed by several people, including Phoebe. Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 34 Summit Conference

"Mr. Murphy!" Everyone in the design department stood up and bowed.

"You guys can continue to work. I brought a few partners over to visit the design department. We won't disturb you." Stanley glanced the crowd and said in a cold voice.

But when he saw Violet, his gaze froze for two seconds, and then he quickly looked away.

Violet sat down with everyone, grabbed the mouse and started to work.

However, Stanley walked towards her with several partners.

Violet was taken aback. When she was just about to get up, Stanley waved his hands, "No need. Sit down. Your feet don't get better."

"Thank you!" Violet smiled gratefully at him. Then she really sat down.

Phoebe couldn't stand it, "Mr. Murphy, is it really okay? We are all standing but she is sitting. This is disrespect for us!"

"It doesn't matter. It's the special caring I gave her. I believe you guys should understand. Right, Mr. Mills?" Stanley turned his face slightly and looked at the several partners behind him.

The partners smiled and nodded, "Yes, yes. She got injured!"

Stanley looked at Phoebe again. He seemed to want to see through her, "Is there any problem now?"

"Of course not." Phoebe was frustrated, but replied with a grudging smile on her face.

It was rare to see Phoebe to be talked back like this. Violet lowered her head and held back her smile. She was in a good mood now.

"Since there is no problem, you don't have to talk anymore. If you have to refute what I said, it is also disrespectful to me, understand?" Stanley pursed his lips displeased.

His voice was clear and loud. Every word seemed to be hitting Phoebe's heart.

Phoebe's face paled.

Why did she forget it?

At work, this man had always been decisive. He couldn't tolerate others questioning his decision. This was a big taboo.

Just now, just to make Violet embarrassed, she actually broke the taboo, which was really stupid.

Stanley ignored Phoebe and introduced the several partners to Violet, "These are the partners of our clothing company and are also investors in 'Born of Fire'. I brought them over to know you. Whether you can become the chief designer of 'Born of Fire' also needs their assessment."

They were so powerful?

Violet was a little surprised, but then she quickly calmed down. With a smile, she greeted them politely, "Hello, I'm Violet, a candidate designer for 'Born of Fire'. Please give some advice if I don't do it well."

Although she was sitting, her tone of voice and the right smile on her face were not impolite at all.

It could be seen that she was qualified in terms of etiquette. Several partners were very satisfied.

"Nice to meet you."

"This time I brought Mr. Mills and the others over. In addition to introducing them to you, I also want to ask how your first draft is going?" Stanley asked.

"Almost finished." Violet replied.

Phoebe was stunned. Almost finished?

So fast? It only had been a few days.

She herself had to spend two or three days to finish a first draft!

Violet had just arrived here in less than a week, but she had already drawn the design of a project.

How talented she was!

Phoebe bit her lip. She was so jealous.

Stanley raised his eyebrows slightly. He was also a little surprised, "That happens to be a summit conference in our company tomorrow. Mr. Mills and the others will also participate. You can bring the first draft for everyone to see, and then everyone will make an assessment to determine whether you are qualified to be the chief designer of 'Born of Fire'. What do you think?"

He looked at Violet.

Under his deep gaze, Violet straightened her chest subconsciously, and answered two words without hesitation, "No problem!"

She had confidence in her first draft.

She emailed her first draft to her teacher last night. Her teacher spoke highly of it.

"Well, go ahead with your work." Stanley nodded when he got the answer, and then took a few partners to the next department.

After that, the group went around in the design department for a while and then left. But Phoebe suddenly turned her head when she left and coughed slightly in Violet's direction.

Violet didn't know what Phoebe meant, so she ignored it.

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

Kylie Jenner's Most Expensive Outfits: How Much She Spent?

Not long after, Kara leaned over, seeming a little uncomfortable, "Violet, do you have tissue?"

"Yes!" Violet passed a box of tissue to Kara.

"Thank you." Kara took a few quickly and ran towards the door.

Seeing Kara in a hurry, Violet shook her head amusedly. Then she picked up a series of first drafts of her own drawings to scan in front of the printer.

When she finished scanning, Kara came back with extremely pale face.

Violet was taken aback, and quickly put down the first draft, helped Kara sit down, "Kara, are you alright?"

Kara glanced at the first draft on the table, and then looked away without a trace. She smiled with a guilty conscience, "It may be that I have eaten something wrong. My stomach hurts so badly. It's useless to go to the toilet."

"Then I will take you to the infirmary to get some medicine?" Violet suggested.

Kara hurriedly waved her hand, "No, no, no, I can't move now. Violet, can you help me get some medicine?"

"Okay, Kara, wait for me for a while." Violet saw that Kara was indeed in severe pain, so she did not refuse. She poured a cup of hot water to Kara, and walked away with her crutches.

Looking at Violet's limping back, an apology flashed across Kara's eyes, but soon the apology was replaced by firmness.

About ten minutes later, when Violet returned after getting the medicine, Kara was lying on the table with an uncomfortable expression on her face.

Violet quickly poured out a few pills for her.

Kara took the medicine, but she still cried out, "No, this medicine is useless. It seems that I have to ask Director Hunt for leave and go back to rest."

Then, she pressed her stomach and walked to Phoebe's office.

After that, Kara did not go to work next day.

It seemed that her illness was very serious.

Looking at Kara's empty position, Violet was thinking about it.

At this moment, the door of the big office was knocked suddenly, "Is Violet here?"

Hearing someone calling her name, Violet immediately came to her senses. Then she stood up from her position, "I'm here."

Fraser pushed his glasses, "The summit conference has already started. Mr. Murphy asked me to take you there."

"Okay." Violet replied seriously. Then she picked up the briefcase, carried the computer and walked towards him.

Seeing her limping, as if she was about to fall down at any time, Fraser still didn't want her fall though he was ashamed of her conduct. So he stretched out his hand, "Let me take the computer for you."

"Thank you, Fraser." Violet didn't realize that there was any problem with his attitude. Then she handed him the computer.

There were scans of very important first drafts in the computer. Now, someone helped her carry the computer, so she didn't worry about that she would break it.

Soon, they arrived at the meeting room.

Under the guidance of Fraser, Violet sat in a position near the door.

Although her arrival was low-key, it still attracted everyone's attention.

Phoebe was the first to spot her. Looking at the briefcase and computer in front of Violet, a smirk appeared on Phoebe's face, but it was fleeting soon.

"Mr. Murphy." Violet looked at the man in the main seat.

"Are you ready?" Stanley raised his eyelids lightly.

Violet nodded.

"Then start." Stanley put his hands on the table and then said lightly.

Violet said okay. Then she took a deep breath, opened the briefcase, and took out a blue file folder from it.

But as soon as she opened the folder, the expression on her face was frozen, "How could this be!"

"What's the matter?" Seeing Violet's face was wrong, Stanley squinted and asked.

Violet clenched her fists and replied word by word, "My first draft is gone!" _____

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 35 The First Draft Is Gone

"Gone?" Stanley frowned deeply.

Violet said yes, and then she showed him the documents, "It's all blank paper. My design draft was stolen!"

"Some stole your design draft?" Phoebe sneered, "Violet, is it possible that you didn't draw it at all but you deliberately made an excuse now? Who would steal your design draft?"

"Really?" Violet turned her head and looked at Phoebe deeply.

Phoebe patted the table angrily, "What do you mean? Why are you looking at me like this? Is it possible that you think I stole it?"

"I didn't say it was you. Director Hunt, you don't have to react so much." Violet replied with a calm face and a cold voice.

Phoebe felt embarrassed. Then she was so furious, just about to say something.

Stanley couldn't stand it anymore. He pursed his lips and reprimanded, "Enough!"

"What?" Phoebe pointed at Violet, "Stanley, not only did she delay the conference, but..."

"Don't you understand what I said?" Stanley interrupted her sharply. His face was so gloomy.

Phoebe was a little scared. Immediately, she didn't dare to speak.

Afterwards, Stanley glanced at her gloomily before turning his gaze to Violet, "Are there any copies?"

"Yes, I am accustomed to backing up a copy in my computer, but I guess it's gone too." With that, Violet immediately turned on the computer to check the scanned document. Sure enough, it was empty.

In this regard, apart from being angry, she was not surprised at all.

After all, since that person stole the design draft, so how could he let go of the copies?

Stanley was silent, tapping lightly with his fingertips on the table, making people unable to see what he was thinking about.

After a while, he suddenly stood up and said, "This is the end of today's meeting. Regarding the assessment of the first draft of 'Born of Fire', we will discuss it next time!"

As soon as he finished speaking, everyone in the meeting room walked out twos and threes.

Soon, only three of them were left in the meeting room.

Violet picked up the computer in one hand and the briefcase in the other, "Mr. Murphy, I want to go to the monitoring room."

"Do you want to check who stole your design draft?" Stanley guessed her thoughts at once.

"Yes!" Violet nodded. At the same time, she glanced at Phoebe from the corner of her eyes, wanting to see Phoebe's face.

However, Phoebe was unexpectedly calm and did not panic at all, which made Violet suddenly a little unsure of her guess.

It wasn't Phoebe?

As Violet was thinking, Stanley nodded slightly and approved, "Okay!"

"Thank you." Violet suppressed the doubts in her mind, and thanked Stanley. Then she left the meeting room.

After she left, Stanley squinted at Phoebe, "It's you?"

Phoebe had an unbelievable expression on her face, "Stanley, you doubt me too?"

"It's not that I want to doubt you, but that you have done it before, besides, you targeted her."

Stanley said.

Phoebe stomped her feet, seeming to be angry at his distrust, "I admit that I had targeted her, but I really didn't steal her draft. If it was me, why didn't I stop her from watching the surveillance?"

Hearing this, Stanley was stunned for a second. Then he looked down and was thinking about it.

Phoebe knew that he was a little shaken by what she said. She smiled secretly.

But soon, she calmed down. She held his arm and shook him while looking at him hopefully, "Stanley, you believe me. Last time you told me not to target Violet anymore. How could I not listen to you?"

Isn't that to be against you?"

"Well." Stanley pulled out his arms expressionlessly and patted the wrinkles on his sleeves, "I hope you didn't do it, or you will go back to your studio."

After speaking, he stopped looking at her and walked out of the meeting room.

In the monitoring room, Violet crossed her arms on her chest and stared at the various displays, for fear of missing any suspicious parts.

Stanley walked to her and stopped. He looked at the displays with her, "How is it? Did you find anything?"

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

Violet shook her head with a serious face, "No, this is the second time I saw it. From yesterday to this morning, no one has touched my position."

"Something is wrong!" Stanley frowned.

Violet touched her chin, "Yes, I also think something is wrong."

No one had touched her position, but her design drafts were missing, and the scans were deleted too. This was obviously not normal!

But what went wrong?

Violet bit her nails and was lost in thought.

After a while, she suddenly thought of something. Her pretty eyes narrowed, "Mr. Murphy, I'm sorry to mess up today's meeting. Please give me some time. I will figure this matter out. I'll give you an explanation and also give me an explanation too."

She bowed to Stanley.

She wouldn't just leave it alone.

She would let the person who stole her first draft to be surely punished.

"Are you sure?" Stanley looked at Violet and said faintly.

Thinking of her little helper, Violet gave a gentle smile, "Yes!"

"Oh?" She answered without hesitation, making Stanley involuntarily raise his eyebrows, "Okay, then I will give you one day. If you don't have any clues, you must redraw the first draft. Besides, it can't be the previous one. Understand?"

"Yes!" Violet straightened her back and responded earnestly.

Stanley gave a hmm, then turned and left.

Violet didn't stay in the monitoring room anymore. After making a copy of the surveillance videos of the large office, she went back to the design department.

In the afternoon, she left the Murphy Group. Then she found a detective agency, gave them the computer mouse, and let them check whether there were fingerprints left, and then took a taxi to the kindergarten to pick up the children.

"Mommy, where's Uncle Murphy?" When Arya didn't see Stanley, a touch of loss appeared on her lovely face.

Violet touched her little nose, "Do you like Uncle Murphy so much?"

"Yes, I like him very much." Arya nodded.

Calvin also asked, "Mommy, why didn't Uncle Murphy drive you back home today?"

"Uncle Murphy has something to do today, and Mommy's feet are almost good, so there is no need for Uncle Murphy to drive us back home." Violet replied, helping two children carry the small schoolbags.

Calvin peeled off a lollipop and put it in his mouth, "Then when will we see Uncle Murphy again?"

"Someday. Let's get in the car." Violet patted the little ass of the two children.

The two children got into the taxi hand in hand.

After they sat down, Violet looked at Calvin with a smile, "Baby Calvin, Mommy wants you to do me a favor."

"What?" Calvin turned the lollipop in his mouth.

Arya blinked at Violet, "Mommy, Arya can help Mommy too."

"Mom knows that Arya is great. But for this matter, only your brother can help Mommy. Next time, Mommy will ask Arya for help, okay?" Violet tickled her daughter's armpits.

Arya kept giggling, "Okay, Arya will help Mommy next time."

"Good girl!" Violet let go of Arya, and then looked at Calvin, "Mommy wants you to use your computer techniques to help Mommy check the company's surveillance videos."

She suspected that the surveillance was re-edited.

"Check the company's surveillance?" Calvin tilted his head, "Why?"

"Because someone else stole Mommy's design draft!" Violet rubbed her temples, answering tiredly.

Calvin's face sank. His eyes suddenly changed sharp, "Someone bullied Mommy?" _____ Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 36 It Was Her

"Yes, that's why Mommy needs the help of Calvin Baby." Violet held Calvin's cute little face and looked at it.

But when she looked at it for a while, the look in her eyes became a little complicated.

She suddenly discovered that not only did the child look very similar to Stanley, but even the appearance when he got angry was the same as Stanley's, which was really strange.

"Well, I will definitely find the person who bullied Mommy!" Calvin assured with his small fists.

Violet kissed him, "Thank you baby."

"Mommy, Arya wants Mommy's kiss too." Arya felt a little unhappy when she saw her brother being kissed but she was not kissed.

Violet let go of Calvin. Then she held Arya's face up and kissed her, "Are you satisfied now, my princess Arya?"

Arya didn't answer. She twisted her body and buried her face in Violet's arms.

Calvin pointed to Arya and smiled, "Mommy, you said Arya is a princess. Now, Arya is shy."

"Hush!" Feeling her daughter stiff in her arms, Violet quickly made a quiet gesture to Calvin and motioned him not to speak.

If it went on, the little girl didn't dare to come out to see people.

Calvin was so smart. He nodded and stopped talking.

Before long, they arrived at the apartment.

Calvin changed his shoes and ran towards the room.

Violet took out the toys and let Arya play on the carpet in the living room by herself, and then brought a glass of milk to the room to find Calvin.

Calvin was sitting in front of the computer at this time, typing on the keyboard with a serious expression on his face.

Violet didn't call him. After gently placing the milk next to the computer, she walked to stand behind the little guy and looked at the computer screen.

At the moment, the screen was full of numbers and letters. It was densely packed, and constantly changing and flashing, which made others feel dazzling.

Although Violet couldn't understand, she couldn't restrain her pride of her son.

A year ago, she took her two children to visit her teacher. Her teacher's youngest son discovered that Calvin was talented at computers, so he taught Calvin the skills of hackers.

In just six months, Calvin became a top hacker.

But she was worried that Calvin would be tricked by bad guys to do bad things, so Calvin was not allowed to use hacking techniques.

When Violet was thinking about it, Calvin stopped his actions and said with a serious face, "Mommy, I found out that your company's surveillance has been re-edited."

"Sure enough!" Violet pressed her red lips angrily.

No one had touched her position. But why her design draft was not there? It must be that there were some problems with the surveillance videos.

"Baby, can you restore the surveillance videos?" Violet asked.

Calvin put down the milk in his hand, licked the milk beside his mouth, and replied very confidently, "Of course!"

As he said, he put his hand back on the keyboard, and typed something, which was so fast.

Two minutes later, Calvin pressed Enter, "Done!"

Violet hurriedly leaned to the screen and watched intently.

After reading it, she widened her eyes in disbelief, "It turned out to be her!"

"Mummy, who is she?" Calvin pointed at the woman on the screen and asked with a deep gaze.

Violet closed her eyes sadly. After opening her eyes again, there was nothing but coldness in her eyes.

"She is Mommy's current colleague. She is also one senior of Mommy. She usually takes good care of Mommy. Mommy really can't believe that she would do such a thing!"

"Are the designs she draws good?" Calvin was curious.

Although Violet didn't know why he asked this, she still replied, "To be honest, it's ordinary.

Otherwise, she should be the design team leader at this age."

"Then I know why she did this. She must be jealous of Mommy. After all, Mommy is so awesome."

Calvin said solemnly.

Violet laughed. Just when she was about to reply Calvin, her phone rang suddenly. It was a call from the detective agency. "Miss Hunt, the result has come out. Unfortunately, we did not detect others' fingerprints on the computer and mouse."

It Must Have Been A Kind Of Hell For A Little Chrissy Metz

Make Your Own Product For Your Scalp

"Thank you, I already know." Violet glanced at the surveillance video and replied.

She just saw in the surveillance video that the person who stole her design draft wore gloves.

Although no fingerprints were left, the surveillance video was enough to convict the perpetrator.

After hanging up the phone, Violet took out a U disk and handed it to Calvin, asking him to copy the surveillance video into it.

When Calvin was copying it, the little girl knocked on the door outside, "Mommy, Dad is here."

"Godfather is here?" Calvin's eyes lit up. He quickly climbed off the chair and got out of the room.

Violet blinked, her face full of puzzlement.

What was the matter with this kid?

When George came over before, Calvin was not so excited.

Could it be that George bought something for this kid?

Thinking of here, Violet frowned slightly and went out. When she went out, she saw George handing Calvin a file bag.

"Calvin, what's that?" Violet asked with a smile while looking at the file bag in Calvin's hand.

Calvin hurriedly hid the bag behind him, "This is the landscape postcard I asked Godfather to collect for me. I will show it to the kindergarten classmates tomorrow."

"Really?" Violet looked suspiciously at George.

George pushed his glasses and smiled softly, "Yes."

"Well, I will not ask. You guys play with Godfather. I have to cook." Hearing what George said, Violet didn't doubt Calvin again. Then she walked to the kitchen.

Arya walked behind Violet and said she wanted to help.

Only Calvin and George were left in the living room.

Calvin opened the file bag and took a look. Seeing the results above, his bright eyes dimmed and his tone was lost, "Godfather, is Uncle Murphy really not my and Arya's Daddy?"

"No!" George shook his head.

Calvin stuffed the appraisal book back into the file bag, then he sighed, "We're obviously so similar. But why he isn't my Daddy?"

A dim light flashed across George's eyes, "Do you really hope he is your Daddy?"

"It's kind of. Uncle Murphy treats me and Arya very well. Arya and I also like him very much. But now it's useless to say this. He is not our Daddy. I have to put this away quickly. If Mommy finds it out, I will be screwed up."

After speaking, Calvin ran to the room quickly holding the file bag.

George looked at Calvin's small back. A weird smile appeared on his face, but then it quickly disappeared and returned to the usual gentle appearance.

The next day, Violet took the U disk and went to Stanley's office, "Mr. Murphy, I already knew who stole my design draft."

"So fast?" Stanley raised his eyebrows.

Violet nodded and put the U disk in front of him, "This is the surveillance videos of the big office. What we watched in the monitoring room yesterday was edited and added. This copy in my hand is the original one, so I want Mr. Murphy to come with me to the design department."

"Okay, since my staff made a mistake, I should come with you." Stanley adjusted his clothes and stood up.

Violet smiled gratefully, and then went out of the office with him.

Ding!

The elevator had arrived.

Violet took a step forward. Unexpectedly, because of the rapid pace, her toes hit the door gap at the bottom of the elevator. Then she instantly lost her balance and fell forward.

Seeing this, Stanley subconsciously stretched out his hand to pull her.

But instead of pulling her up, he was taken down by her instead.

They two fell into the elevator together, and the elevator door also closed. _____

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 37 Dismissed Kara

Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

With a thud, the elevator shook violently.

Violet fell on the elevator's floor, and Stanley fell on her.

The two looked at each other. They were stunned for a moment.

Violet stared at the man on her so shockingly. Her mind was a little blank.

Stanley was also surprised by the current situation.

He looked down at her flushed face and her slightly opened red lips, then his eyes darkened involuntarily.

But soon, Stanley reacted, getting up quickly, sorting his clothes, and said solemnly, "Sorry."

"It doesn't matter." Violet also stood up, and whispered. She didn't dare to look at him.

She could feel her heart beating very fast now. Her face was very blushed now. She couldn't calm down at all.

Except for the night five years ago, she was in such close contact with a man for the first time. Even when he held her last time, he didn't get so close to her. Just now, as long as she raised her head slightly, she could kiss his lips.

Thinking of this, Violet tilted her head slightly and looked at Stanley's lips.

His lips were very thin, but the shape of his lips was very beautiful, and the color was also light, which was especially suitable for kissing.

Wait! What was she thinking about?

Violet covered her face, feeling so shy.

She was actually thinking about kissing Stanley!

Stanley saw Violet's face from the corner of his eyes. He frowned slightly, "What's the matter with you? Are you injured?"

"No!" Violet answered quickly.

She was just ashamed of her own thoughts.

Stanley didn't ask any more. He looked at Violet condescendingly.

Violet was afraid that he could see what she was thinking just now, so she turned her head away and coughed slightly, "...Mr. Murphy, are you injured?"

"No." Stanley retracted his gaze and replied faintly.

"Well." Violet breathed a sigh of relief.

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She knew that he fell with her to pull her.

If he got hurt because of this, she would feel sorry for him.

Ding! The elevator stopped.

Stanley was the first to get out of the elevator. Violet cleared her mind and followed closely behind.

When they arrived at the design department, Stanley directly opened the door of Phoebe's office.

When Phoebe saw him, she was immediately overjoyed. She quickly got up and walked towards him,

"Stanley, why are you..."

Before she finished speaking, she saw Violet behind Stanley. Then the original surprise smile on her face immediately froze.

What was going on?

Why were the two of them together again?

Violet pretended not to notice Phoebe's jealous eyes, and said to Stanley, "Mr. Murphy, I'll call her here."

Stanley nodded slightly and gave a hmm.

Violet walked out of Phoebe's office and walked to the large office next door.

"Stanley, why did you come here with her?" Phoebe coldly glanced at the direction Violet was leaving, and tentatively asked Stanley.

Stanley walked straight to her desk and sat down, "Violet found out the person who stole her design, so I came over to deal with this matter."

"What? She found it out?" Hearing this, Phoebe was so shocked. A touch of nervousness crossed her eyes.

How was it possible!

She arranged it so well. How did Violet find it?

Did Violet not lie?

At this time, in the big office.

Violet came to Kara and knocked on Kara's desk, "Kara, are you getting better?"

Kara looked up and saw that it was Violet, then her eyes were a little unnatural, "Hello, Violet, I'm better already."

It Must Have Been A Kind Of Hell For A Little Chrissy Metz

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"That's good. Kara, come with me, Mr. Murphy is looking for you." Violet said with a smile.

Kara's face froze, "What does Mr. Murphy ask me for?"

"You'll know when you see him." Violet said, putting away the smile on her face and walking away.

Looking at Violet's back, Kara was very flustered.

But no matter how flustered, she could only put down the pencil in her hand and follow up nervously.

When Kara arrived at Phoebe's office, Phoebe's face changed as soon as she saw Kara.

Seeing her change, Violet pursed her red lips. But the next second, it seemed like nothing happened.

She asked Phoebe, "Director Hunt, can I use your computer??"

"Give her." Before Phoebe answered, Stanley had already agreed on her behalf.

Even if Phoebe was reluctant, she could only smile reluctantly and pushed the computer to Violet.

Violet thanked Phoebe, took out the U disk and plugged it into the computer, and then beckoned to Kara, "Kara, come over and take a look at these two surveillance videos."

Hearing that, Kara understood that she had been exposed. Her legs trembled, and her face was so pale.

Upon seeing this, Phoebe was afraid of what Kara would say something, then she immediately gave Kara a warning look.

Violet saw the behaviors between the two people, but Violet did not expose them. She just turned the computer screen to Kara. The two videos were played on separate screens at the same time.

The first surveillance video was that Kara looked through Violet's computer when Violet went to the infirmary to get medicine for Kara the day before yesterday. The purpose was in order to know where Violet first draft was placed and which document the scanned copy was stored.

The second surveillance video was Kara came to the large office alone and she wiped off her fingerprints with a wet towel, then put on gloves and deleted Violet's scans and stole Violet's first draft after nine o'clock the night before.

As of here, everything was clear.

Stanley tapped his finger on the desktop lightly, but he was looking at Violet, "What do you want to do?"

Violet took a deep breath and replied with a cold face, "Dismissed her and issued a statement to disclose her crime. I want her to leave the design circle."

As soon as Violet finished speaking, Kara was terrified and sat down on the ground. Even Phoebe did

not expect Violet to be so cruel.

Issuing her crimes in public and driving her out of the design circle was not different from letting her die!

"Violet, don't you think you are going too far? Kara indeed did it wrong. Just give her a little punishment. It's not necessary..."

"It's necessary." Violet relentlessly interrupted Phoebe's false accusations, and then coldly looked at the sluggish Kara on the ground, "In my opinion, my decision is not going too far. Fashion designers should be very clear that stealing and plagiarism are taboos in the design circle. So Kara, you have to pay for it."

Plagiarism?

Hearing the word, Phoebe's face was distorted for a moment. She was so angry.

Violet, the bitch, was insinuating her.

"Stanley, Kara was indeed wrong. But why does Violet have to push Kara to a dead end?" Phoebe pointed to Violet and said with dissatisfaction.

"I think she is right." Stanley held his forehead and looked at Violet with a little praise in his eyes.

She handled things very calmly. She did not feel the slightest anger or hysteria until now.

She was also very smart. She was able to retrieve the original surveillance in such a short time and to make the most correct punishment for the perpetrator. This was the type of person he admired most.

"What? Stanley, you said she was right?" Phoebe thought she had heard it wrong, and then she looked at Stanley incredulously.

Stanley nodded, "Isn't it right? If it's me, I will do the same."

Hearing this, Violet smiled, "Thank you Mr. Murphy for the compliment and support."

To be honest, she was not sure that she could let him dismiss Kara. After all, Kara was his employee, but she was only a helper.

Unexpectedly, she was worrying too much. He was a good boss with a clear distinction between right and wrong.

"Okay, that's it." Stanley finished speaking, got up and left.

Soon after he left, two security guards came in to take Kara away.

At the moment when Kara passed by Violet, she whispered to Violet, "Violet, I'm sorry..."

Violet didn't respond. The expression on her face was particularly plain.

She wouldn't forgive Kara. The hurt had already been done, and it couldn't be wiped out with a sentence of sorry.

Only Violet and Phoebe were left in the office.

Violet didn't mean to leave. She looked at Phoebe faintly, "It's actually you, right?"

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 38 No Evidence

"What are you talking about?" Phoebe pretended that she couldn't understand what Violet said.

Violet narrowed her beautiful eyes, "You know what I meant. Although Kara did it, you are the real culprit. You instigated Kara."

When Stanley left after inspecting the design department the day before yesterday, Phoebe coughed in her direction.

At that time, Violet just didn't understand Phoebe's behavior. It wasn't until she saw the real surveillance last night that she realized that it was Phoebe's signal for Kara to go out.

It should be at that time, Phoebe instructed Kara to steal her design draft.

"I instigated her? Do you have any evidence?" Phoebe seemed to hear a great joke, and laughed with her arms folded on her chest.

Violet tucked the scattered hair behind her ears, and said in a cold voice, "No. So when you winked at Kara just now, I didn't report to Mr. Murphy."

Phoebe hid herself so well that she didn't take any actions personally during the whole process.

Unless Kara said it out in person. But Kara did not say that it was Phoebe who instigated her even when she heard such a punishment. There were only two possibilities in this situation. Either she had received Phoebe's great benefit or she had been threatened.

"It turns out that you have no evidence. Since there is no evidence, you are slandering me. I can sue you, Violet!" Phoebe smirked.

Violet looked at Phoebe without fear, "Director Hunt, you want to sue me? You can call the police right now. We can have a court confrontation and invite Kara to go together, and then ask Kara in front of the judge whether she was instigated you or not? What do you think, Director Hunt?"

The expression on Phoebe's face froze. Obviously, she didn't expect that Violet would actually support her to call the police.

For a while, Phoebe couldn't talk back.

Violet pretended not to see Phoebe's embarrassment. She said with a smile, "It stands to reason that I should have called the police as early as when I found that the design draft was missing, but I did not do so, just because calling the police would bring the Murphy Group a bad influence. But if Director Hunt calls the police, the influence will not be brought by me, so..."

"Get out!" Phoebe pointed at the door, roaring grimly.

If she still let Violet stay here again, she would be pissed off to death.

She really didn't expect that Violet, who was a pushover before, had now become so domineered. Violet smiled faintly, and didn't pay any attention to Phoebe's anger. "It seems that Director Hunt doesn't plan to sue me. Okay, then I'll leave first."

With that, Violet turned and walked out the door.

After walking out of Phoebe's office, Violet stopped and took out the phone from her pocket. The screen of the phone was on and the recording interface was displayed.

Violet had planned to incite Phoebe and let her say that it was her who instigated Kara. But Violet didn't expect Phoebe to be more cautious than she thought. She didn't get anything from Phoebe. Moreover, she knew that Phoebe would definitely continue to target her. She had to be more precautionary.

Thinking of this, Violet clenched her fists, then sighed lightly. After she loosened her fists, she returned to the large office.

Three days later.

Violet took the new first drafts to Stanley's office.

After Stanley finished reading them, he immediately held a summit conference.

This time, under the agreements of all the senior executives, she succeeded in becoming the chief designer of 'Born of Fire'.

Phoebe, who was also in the conference, was so envious. But she couldn't stop it. She could only watch Violet accept the applause from all the senior executives.

Of course, Violet felt the jealous look in Phoebe's eyes, but she ignored it and spoke about her design concept calmly.

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Before long, the conference ended. Everyone gradually dispersed.

Phoebe got up, walked to Stanley's side and held his arm affectionately, "Stanley, will you go to my home for dinner tonight? My Dad said that he hasn't seen you for a long time."

She deliberately increased the tone of the word 'my Dad', and then she took a look at Violet. Seeing Violet paused slightly when she was sorting out the design draft, Phoebe was so happy.

Once, Violet was the eldest daughter of the Hunt family, but she, Phoebe, was an illegitimate daughter.

Violet could call Eason Hunt father openly, but she, Phoebe, could only call him father secretly.

But now, Violet was no longer the eldest daughter of the Hunt family, and she couldn't call him father anymore. Besides, she couldn't even tell the public about her relationship with the Hunt family.

Thinking of this, Phoebe was so happy!

Stanley could see through what Phoebe was thinking at a glance. Then he couldn't help but frown slightly, "No. I have something to deal with tonight."

He pulled his arm out.

Being rejected on the spot, Phoebe was a little bit frustrated, "What's the matter? Is it so hurry? If you are not in a hurry, you can go to my home first. The nanny has prepared all the food."

"Today is Grandpa's death anniversary. What do you think?" Stanley glanced at her lightly.

Phoebe opened her mouth but couldn't say a word. She complained Talia Hamilton secretly.

'Idiot! Why did she have to choose today? She was deliberately letting me be scolded by Stanley, wasn't she?'

Phoebe was pissed off.

Phoebe's embarrassed look made Violet couldn't help but smile. Even the complicated emotions that had arisen in her heart when she heard Eason's name just disappeared.

Stanley looked at Violet smiling like a little fox. There was a small light flashing in his eyes, but soon it turned calm. "When will the final design draft be completed? I will let Fraser arrange the models."

"Mr. Murphy, don't worry about the models first. We can find models anytime. I will finish the design soon. Now the main problem is the cloth." Violet sorted out the design and stood up.

"What's wrong with cloth?" Stanley looked serious.

"The problem is a bit big." Violet typed the keyboard a few times, and then turned the screen to him.

"The first chart is the stock of high-end cloth currently owned by the company's warehouse, and the second chart is for the type and quantity of the cloth for 'Born of Fire'. But two-thirds of the cloth are not owned by the warehouse and need to be restocked."

Stanley stared at the computer screen intently, "There is no problem with replenishment, but I see

that there is a dye word in the color column behind your statistics chart. What does it mean? Do you want to recolor?"

"Yes, because there are so many colors. It is impossible that there is every color we need. At this time, we have to buy white cloth and dye them by ourselves." Violet nodded and replied.

Phoebe stood aside. Seeing they two being so close, as if no one could disturb them, a huge sense of crisis rose in her heart.

This sense of crisis also reminded her that it was not that everything would be okay as long as she drove Violet away. She must also find a way to take the initiative to get close with Stanley. It was best to have sex with Stanley!

At that time, she could be truly be his fiancée. She wouldn't be as frightened as she was now, always worrying about that Stanley would be snatched away.

Thinking of this, Phoebe gritted her teeth, turned around and left the meeting room.

Naturally, Violet and Stanley noticed her leaving, but both of them didn't care. They continued to talk about the cloth.

"I saw here are a lot of cloth that need to be re-dyed." Stanley tapped the computer screen with a slender finger.

Violet said, "Yes, so Mr. Murphy, I need a dye room."

"Can you dye cloth?" Stanley did not immediately agree, but asked. ____Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 39 Get Drunk and Lie at the Door

Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

In his impression, the people who could dye the cloth were all old and experienced men.

She was too young. Was she really competent?

It was impossible for him to take such a large sum of money to let her practice it!

As if Violet could see what the man was thinking, she turned off the computer and said, "Mr. Murphy, don't worry. Since I dare to ask for a dye room, it means I will definitely finish it. I don't need to make jokes about this kind of thing."

Hearing this, Stanley looked at her for a while and smiled faintly, "Since you have said so, I will let Fraser arrange it."

"Thank you, Mr. Murphy." Violet was overjoyed and bowed quickly.

Stanley nodded slightly, "Don't be overjoyed now. Although I agreed to arrange a dye room for you, you will have to pay the price if the cloth is damaged."

"Got it!" Violet said calmly.

If the cloth was ruined, compensation would be due.

But she believed in her own strength. The cloth would not be ruined in her hands.

"Well, then..." Stanley's cell phone in his pocket suddenly rang before he finished talking.

He frowned slightly and didn't speak anymore. He just took out his phone and took a look.

Then, his face suddenly became gloomy.

Upon seeing this, Violet knew that she was not suitable for staying here any longer, so she said goodbye.

Stanley waved his hand and agreed her to leave.

After Violet left, he answered the phone.

But before he could speak, the person on the other end of the phone said first, "Stanley, how did you consider Uncle's suggestion? That's a real nice place. If you miss it, you won't get it anymore." "

Stanley pursed his thin lips, "Uncle, I said I wouldn't agree with moving Grandpa's cemetery. I don't believe in those predictions. You'd better give up this idea!"

"Why are you so stubborn? You don't believe in those predictions, I believe in those. As long as you move your Grandpa's cemetery to that place, our Murphy family can go further." Sam Murphy said.

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Stanley narrowed his eyes, "Uncle, don't think I don't know that you just want to take Grandpa's graveyard as your own."

Hearing this, Sam was startled at first, and then he sneered, "Since you know, I will say straightly. I will definitely get that piece of land!"

After speaking, Sam hung up the phone directly.

Looking at the phone that had returned the main interface, Stanley looked cold and terrifying.

At this time, Fraser pushed the door in, holding a document in his hand, as if there was something important to report. But looking at Stanley's face at the moment, he asked, "Mr. Murphy, what's the matter?"

"Prepare the car! I have to go back the old house!" Stanley put away the phone and ordered.

Fraser responded and immediately walked out to prepare the car.

Soon, Stanley was already on his way to the old house.

He looked at the backward scenery outside the car window, his feeling complicated.

Sam suddenly wanted to get Grandpa's graveyard. There must be that Ivan Murphy was instigating Sam.

But he just didn't know why Sam wanted that piece of land for?

As he was thinking, the car stopped. Fraser turned his head and said to Stanley, "Mr. Murphy, we are here!"

Stanley stopped thinking and got out of the car. Then he walked into the old house with a sullen face. It was already nine o'clock in the evening when he finished dealing with Sam's matter and worshiped to Jordan Murphy, Stanley's grandfather.

Fraser drove Stanley's back to the villa where Stanley usually lived. As soon as Stanley entered the villa, he smelled a rich perfume. Then he frowned immediately.

"Stanley." Phoebe was overjoyed when Stanley came back. She hurriedly greeted him, "Ah, have you drunk?"

Stanley moved a step aside, avoided her, and asked solemnly, "Why are you here?"

"Isn't it Grandpa's death anniversary today? I'm worried that you will be sad, so I will come and see you." Phoebe explained and went to get the briefcase in his hand like the hostess.

Stanley still avoided, and shouted coldly, "Lacey!"

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Lacey, who was busy in the kitchen, came out quickly, "Sir, are you back?"

"Who let her in?" Stanley pointed at Phoebe. His tone was not very good, "Didn't I say that when I am away, no one is allowed to come in?"

Lacey glanced at Phoebe, "Sir, I was thinking that Miss Hunt is your fiancée, and you two will get married sooner or later, so..."

"This month, your bonus will be deducted!" Stanley didn't want to listen to what she said, so he directly punished her.

Lacey smiled bitterly, "Yes."

"Stanley, what do you mean?" Phoebe looked at Stanley dissatisfiedly.

Lacey let her come in, but he punished Lacey, which meant that she was not welcomed.

Stanley didn't intend to answer her question. He pressed his eyebrows tiredly and said, "You can leave!"

"No, I won't leave." Phoebe took a step to the right and stopped in front of Stanley, "I am here.

Besides wanting to see you, it's also my father's meaning. My father wants me to ask you when will we get married?"

Huh?

Stanley was shocked slightly. Then he looked at her for a few seconds, and faintly replied, "I don't mean to get married for the time being."

"Why?" Phoebe's blushing face turned pale in an instant.

She didn't understand the engagement was so smooth, but why it was so difficult to get married!

Obviously, it was only one step that she could be Mrs. Murphy, but he just didn't agree!

Thinking of this, Phoebe clenched her fists unwillingly, "Stanley, I have been waiting for five years.

Hong long do you want me to wait again?"

"If you don't want to wait, you don't have to wait!" Stanley pulled off his tie and walked upstairs past her.

Phoebe bit her lip and looked at his back, her eyes filled with disbelief.

What did he mean? Let her take the initiative to break the marriage contract?

Impossible! She wouldn't do that even if she died!

Phoebe retracted her gaze and walked out of the villa with a gloomy expression on her face.

Upstairs, Stanley opened his door and smelled the rich perfume again.

His face sank quickly, "Lacey, did you let her into my room?"

Lacey stood on the first floor of the stairs and looked up, "No! Miss Hunt said that she wanted to visit here, so I just let you visit by herself. I really didn't know that she had entered your room, Sir."

Hearing this, Stanley was so angry. He closed the door with a sullen face, turned and went downstairs, and then he walked directly towards the door.

"Sir, where are you going?" Lacey asked after him.

Stanley said coldly while changing his shoes, "Let someone clean up the villa tomorrow. I will come back when the cleaning is finished."

After speaking, he opened the door and walked out. Soon, he drove out of the villa area.

At this time, in Blue Scene Villa.

Violet coaxed the two children to sleep. She came out of the children's room while pinching her sore necks. Suddenly, she heard a thud from the corridor outside the door.

"What's going on?" Violet was startled, thinking that something was wrong. Then she hurriedly went to open the door. She saw a tall man lying down the corridor.

Obviously, the loud noise just now came from the man when he fell to the ground.

"Hey, are you okay?" Violet stepped forward and gently kicked the man on the ground with her toes. The man was motionless. Violet squatted down slightly, trying to check the man's condition, but she smelt a strong smell of alcohol. She frowned in disgust, then stretched out her hand to turn the man over. A familiar and handsome face came into her eyes. Violet's eyes widened incredibly. How could it be him? Before Violet could think about it, she shook the man twice, "Mr. Murphy? Mr. Murphy?"

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again
Chapter 40 Stay Here

Stanley opened his eyes swiftly. His eyes were sharp, and the he sat up from the ground. After seeing that the person in front of him was Violet, he dropped all his vigilance, "It's you?" "It's me." Violet helped him up, "Why are you lying here, Mr. Murphy?" There were only two apartments on this floor. One of which was the home of her and her two children, and the other was unoccupied.

If she hadn't found that he slept here, he would probably lie here all night. "I live here." Stanley shook his somewhat groggy head and replied in a dumb voice. Violet was stunned, "Live here? Here?" She pointed to the door on her left hand uncertainly. Stanley gave a hmm, took out a magnetic card from his pocket and gave it to her, "Thank you! I'm dizzy."

"Okay." Violet quickly took over the magnetic card with the surprise. Ding! The door was opened! The lights in the entire apartment were on. Violet helped Stanley go in, put him on the sofa, then got up and looked at his apartment. The apartment was much larger than hers, but it was also very monotonous. There was nothing but basic furniture and appliances, and it was very empty. "Mr. Murphy just bought this apartment?" Violet looked at Stanley and asked. "No." Stanley rubbed his temples, "I bought it very early, but I haven't lived there." "So why does Mr. Murphy think about coming over to live tonight?" Violet was curious. Stanley paused for a moment, then lowered his eyelids to cover the gloom in his eyes. Regarding her question, in fact, he himself couldn't tell the reason. He had a lot of houses, and he could live anyone of them. But when he made the decision, the faces of the three of them suddenly popped into his mind, so then he turned the car and drove over. Seeing Stanley's delay in answering, Violet thought she shouldn't ask this, so she quickly changed the subject with a light cough, "Mr. Murphy, I'll cook some hangover soup for you."

After speaking, she left his apartment. But when she returned after cooking the hangover soup, Stanley was already drunk and fell asleep on the sofa. It seemed that he didn't have to drink the hangover soup! Violet looked down at the hangover soup in her hand, and then she put it on the coffee table, went to the room and found a quilt to cover Stanley. After doing those, she was ready to go back to rest. As soon as she turned around, her hand was caught. Violet thought that Stanley was awake, so she immediately looked back, only to find that he was not awake. He should be dreaming. "Mr. Murphy, let go of your hand, okay?" Violet bent over and said softly in Stanley's ear. However, Stanley didn't respond. He didn't wake up when she called his name. Violet had no choice but to get rid of Stanley's hand by herself, trying to pull her hand out. But unfortunately, the harder she got rid of it, the tighter Stanley held her hand. Finally Violet gave up, looking at the man on the sofa with a headache. He was not going to let her go back? Suddenly, the phone in her pocket rang. Violet took a long sigh, took out the phone and looked at it. Seeing the caller ID, she suddenly smiled, "Mom." "Violet, are you asleep?" A gentle and kind middle-aged female voice came over the phone. Violet glanced at Stanley bitterly, "No." Being dragged by him, she couldn't even go home, let alone sleep. "Well, I'm afraid of waking you up." Lily Smith laughed twice. Violet sat down next to Stanley, "Mom, why do you think of calling me so late?"

"Nothing! I just want to tell you that I plan to go back next month to mourn your Grandpa and Grandma." Lily replied.

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Violet said, "Okay, I will pick you up at the airport then."

"Okay." Lily nodded, "You go to sleep. Mom won't bother you."

"Bye." Violet replied.

After hanging up the phone, Violet put away the phone, propped her head and looked at the man helplessly, wondering whether to wake him up.

At this time, Stanley's thin lips moved suddenly, seeming to be mumbling something.

Violet didn't hear clearly, so she put her ear to his lips, "Mr. Murphy, what are you talking about?"

"Mom..." Stanley grabbed Violet's hand and tightened again, his voice filled with begging, "Don't leave. I will listen to Grandpa. Please don't leave me..."

Mom?

Violet was stunned for a moment. She didn't expect that Stanley in his sleep was calling his mother.

Speaking of it, Stanley's parents seemed to have passed away when he was very young.

It was just that no one knew how exactly they died, and the Hunt family hadn't announced it to the public. So it had always been a mystery.

"Okay, I won't leave. I won't leave." Violet gently patted the back of Stanley's hand, coaxing him like coaxing a child.

She was also a mother. Seeing him miss his mother like this, she was naturally touched. Besides, she dispelled the idea of waking him up.

Perhaps he should be reunited with his mother in his dream at this moment.

Perhaps Stanley heard Violet's voice, he gradually calmed down, but he still did not let go of Violet's hand.

Even as long as she moved a little, he immediately tightened his strength, for fear that she would disappear.

Violet could only stay here. At midnight, when Violet was already sleepy, Stanley still didn't let go of her hand. In the end, she couldn't hold it anymore, and fell asleep on the side of the sofa.

When Violet woke up the next day, she found that she was sleeping in Stanley's arms. She was so shocked.

But soon, she calmed down again and got up from his arms with a guilty conscience. She didn't dare to make a sound during the whole process, because she was afraid of waking him up and she couldn't explain it clearly at that time.

"Huh..." After finally standing on the ground, Violet patted her chest with a sigh of relief, and left gently with her slippers.

Not long after she left, Stanley woke up.

He got up with holding his head which was still somewhat dizzy. Looking at the pink quilt that fell to the ground, his eyes darkened in an instant.

But in the next second, he seemed to have nothing happened again. He picked up the quilt and walked towards the bathroom.

When he finished the shower, the phone on the coffee table was vibrating,

Stanley wiped his hair while holding the phone to his ear, "What's the matter?"

"Mr. Murphy, you are right. Ivan Murphy indeed wants your Grandpa's graveyard." Fraser reported.

Stanley narrowed his eyes, "What is the purpose?"

"According to the feedback from the people I sent to explore that land, there seems to be a crystal mine underground."

"Crystal mine?" Stanley stopped for a while, and then sneered, "Send someone to watch them. If they dare to move Grandpa's graveyard, just cut their hands off!"

He absolutely did not allow anyone to do anything to Grandpa's cemetery!

"Got it!" Fraser said firmly.

Stanley threw away the towel in his hand, "Is there anything else?"

"There is one more thing, but I'm not sure." Fraser said hesitantly, "Our people who watch Ivan Murphy abroad said that he has been lost in the last two days. I guess he may have returned, but he just hid himself."

"Then find him!" A complicated look flashed in Stanley's eyes.

"Yes, sir!" Fraser answered.

After the call, Stanley picked up the quilt on the sofa and walked to the opposite apartment.

Violet was washing Arya's face. When she heard the doorbell, she shouted to the outside of the bathroom, "Calvin, Mommy is busy. Go to open the door."

"Okay." Calvin put down the Rubik's cube in his hand, climbed off the sofa, and ran to the door.

Opening the door, he looked up at the man outside the door and opened his small mouth in surprise,

"Uncle Murphy, why are you here?"

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 41 No Daddy

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

Stanley looked down at the little guy who was not as tall as his thigh, then his cold face softened a lot, "Where is your Mommy?"

"Mommy is inside." Calvin pointed to the room, then turned sideways to let out the way, "Uncle Murphy, come in."

"Thank you." Stanley nodded slightly.

After entering the room, Calvin shouted in the direction of the bathroom, "Mommy, Uncle Murphy is here."

Violet's voice came from the bathroom, "Okay, let him have a seat first."

Calvin gave a hmm obediently, then he immediately patted the sofa, "Uncle Murphy, sit down. Mommy will come out in a while."

"Okay." Stanley put down the quilt and sat down.

Calvin tilted his head and looked at the quilt, "Uncle Murphy, why are you holding my Mommy's quilt."

Stanley was a little shocked, "Is this your Mommy's quilt?"

"Yeah." Calvin nodded.

Stanley pursed his thin lips. He did not speak. There was a complex emotion in his heart.

He thought it was a new quilt, but he did not expect that it was actually Violet's.

What was even stranger was that he didn't feel disgust at all. Obviously he even disgusted Phoebe's stuff, but Violet...

"Uncle Murphy." Calvin's shout interrupted Stanley's thoughts. Stanley looked at him, "What's up?"

"Mommy is out." Calvin reminded.

Stanley shifted his gaze. Then he saw Violet coming out of the bathroom while holding Arya in her arms.

"Sorry, Mr. Murphy, I kept you waiting for a long time. It took a while to comb the little girl's hair."

Violet smiled embarrassedly at him.

"Never mind." Stanley stood up and replied lightly.

When Violet saw that Stanley had recovered to his usual appearance, she was a little in a daze.

If it weren't for the faint pain in her wrist, she really thought that everything last night was her illusion.

Sure enough, no matter how powerful a person was, there was a fragile side that others couldn't see.

"Mr. Murphy, do you still feel headache?" Violet asked with concern. At the same time, she put down Arya.

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

As soon as Arya stood firmly, she wanted to run to Stanley, but Calvin pulled her over.

He knew that Mommy and Uncle Murphy were talking, so they should not bother them.

"No." Stanley shook his head slightly.

"Well, Mr. Murphy, you will still drink less in the future. If you get drunk, it will be very dangerous."

Violet said sincerely.

Stanley lowered his eyes and said quietly, "Yesterday was the death anniversary of my Grandpa, so I drank some."

Apart from that, no one knew that yesterday was also his parents' death anniversary.

"So sorry, Mr. Murphy, I didn't mean to..."

Before Violet finished speaking, Stanley waved his hand and interrupted her, "Never mind."

Although he didn't take it to heart, Violet was still a little bit sorry for him. After thinking about it, she changed the topic, "Mr. Murphy, have you eaten breakfast? If not, how about having breakfast with us together? I'm going to prepare it now."

With that, she didn't give him a chance to refuse, then she went to the kitchen.

Only Stanley and the two little guys were left in the living room.

Arya shook off Calvin's hand, stepped forward to hug Stanley's thigh, and looked up at Stanley, "Uncle Murphy, Arya misses you so much."

"Miss me?" Stanley raised his eyebrows.

Calvin also took a few steps forward, "Arya has been asking Mommy about you for the past two days."

"Really?" Stanley smiled faintly. He seemed to be in a good mood.

"What did you ask your Mommy?" He bent over and hugged Arya, showing some interest.

Calvin blinked, "Of course she asked when we can see Uncle Murphy again."

"It's all asked by Arya. What about you?" Stanley looked down at the little guy in front of him. His eyes were filled with expectations that he didn't even know, "Have you ever asked your Mommy about me?"

"Yes!" Calvin said firmly.

Stanley smiled brightly. Even his indifferent heart was softened at this moment.

"Arya, help Mommy get two eggs." Suddenly, Violet's voice came from the kitchen.

Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

Arya said "okay" and patted the back of Stanley's hand, "Uncle, I want to come down."

Stanley put her down. She straightened her little dress, and ran towards the refrigerator.

Stanley kept looking at her until she took two eggs and went into the kitchen, then he looked away and asked, "Where is your Daddy?"

He suddenly remembered that since he came in, he hadn't seen George.

"Daddy?" Calvin tilted his head, "I don't have Daddy."

Stanley was taken aback for a moment, "Isn't George your Daddy?"

"No." Calvin shook his head, "He is our Godfather, but Arya likes to call him Daddy."

Godfather?

Stanley frowned.

So, George was not Violet's husband?

For no reason, Stanley felt an inexplicable sense of joy.

But he didn't think about where this feeling of joy came from. He squinted slightly and asked, "So where is your Daddy?"

Calvin shrugged, "I don't know. We have never seen our Daddy."

"Never?"

"Yeah!" Calvin nodded.

Stanley looked down and thought.

So, before the two children were born, Violet was separated from the man she eloped with?

No wonder the last name of these two children would be Hunt!

"Uncle Murphy, what are you thinking about?" Calvin stretched out his little chubby hand and waved it in front of Stanley.

Stanley's eyes flashed, then he came back to his senses, "Nothing."

At this time, Violet came out of the kitchen with two plates. Arya followed her, and said softly as she walked, "Brother, Uncle Murphy, breakfast is ready."

"Okay." Calvin climbed down the sofa and took Stanley towards the dining table.

Breakfast was very simple, which was ordinary vegetable porridge and a few light dishes.

Stanley ate some. The taste was far inferior to what Lacey made. But he didn't know why he was extremely satisfied.

Even for the first time, he felt that having meal was not just to meet physical needs, but an enjoyment.

He enjoyed the atmosphere of having a breakfast with the three of them. He was so relaxed.

After eating breakfast, Stanley went out with them.

He drove the two children to the kindergarten first, and then drove Violet to the Murphy Group.

However, Violet got out of the car when it was more than 100 meters away from the Murphy Group. It was requested by her.

Otherwise, if someone saw that she got out of Stanley's car and Phoebe knew it, it would cause some unnecessary troubles.

So she walked to the Murphy Group by herself.

Ten minutes later, Violet arrived at the company. As soon as she put down her bag, a colleague from the purchasing department came up, "Violet, we have some trouble with cloth procurement."

The colleague passed her the purchase list.

Violet glanced suspiciously, "What's the trouble?"

"It's just that you need too many types of cloth, and there are several models of cloth with the same name. We are not sure which one you want, so we can't match the goods." The colleague replied with a wry smile.

After Violet listened, she patted her forehead annoyedly, "Sorry, sorry, it was my negligence. I forgot to tell you."

Because in abroad, after she finished the design, her teacher would help her choose the most suitable cloth.

So over time, she forgot to mark the type of the cloth.

The colleague smiled in understanding, "It doesn't matter. Violet, so..."

"I will purchase them in person. Even if it is the same type of cloth, there are differences in details. In order to avoid subsequent problems, I will choose them by myself. Give me the address." Violet said.

The colleague immediately gave her a business card.

Violet took it, "The Moore family?" _____Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 42 Stupid and Mean

"Yes, although the Moore family is a clothing company, it also sells cloth. Because of Mr. Moore, the cloth our company needs are all provided by the Moore family." The colleague explained.

Violet nodded suddenly, "So that's it. I got it. Thank you."

"You're welcome." The colleague waved his hand.

After he left, Violet put the business card in her bag, and then went to Phoebe with the bag to apply for a business trip.

She thought that Phoebe would make things difficult for her, but unexpectedly, Phoebe directly approved her to go out.

Phoebe was so nice suddenly, which made Violet feel strange.

But Violet didn't think too much. After looking at Phoebe suspiciously, she took the proof of a business trip and went to the cloth factory of the Moore family.

Because of the fiber dust, the cloth factories were all built in areas with few people in the suburbs.

When Violet arrived there, it was already noon.

She got out of the car, looked at the surroundings, and walked towards the guard room, "Hello, I am a designer from the Murphy Group. I came here to pick up the goods. Where is your supervisor?"

"The supervisor is supervising the assembly line." The guard took her work permit, verified her identity, and opened the gate.

Violet thanked him and then walked in with taking back her work permit.

Afterwards, the guard took her to the supervisor.

When the supervisor heard Violet's intentions, he showed an embarrassed expression on his face,

"Miss Hunt, I'm really sorry, but the cloth you want is sold out."

"What?" Violet was taken aback, then frowned, "Sold out?"

"Yes." The supervisor nodded with a smile.

Violet couldn't laugh. She pursed her red lips. "Sir, I remember my colleagues came here to pick up the goods yesterday, but because of the type, they didn't take them away. The goods should still be here. How could you say it's sold out?"

"Of course they were taken away by other companies. Other companies also need the cloth." The supervisor replied.

Violet looked at him incredulously, "Who?"

"Sorry, I can't tell you. The details of clients are confidential."

Hearing that, Violet was speechless, "Sir, you are way out of line. It is the cloth of the Murphy Group.

How can you give them to others? Who gives you the power?"

"Me!" An arrogant female voice suddenly sounded outside the factory gate.

Violet squinted. Then she saw a familiar figure who was walking over in high heels, "It's you?"

Suzy walked to the supervisor and stopped, "You go down first. I'll talk to her."

"Yes." The supervisor nodded, turned and left.

Only then did Suzy turn her eyes to Violet. Relying on the high heels, she was a little higher than Violet, then she deliberately lifted her chin and looked at Violet condescendingly, "It's me! Surprise, right?"

Violet rolled her eyes at Suzy, "I really didn't expect it. But why did you do this? Do you know the consequences of doing this?"

"What are the consequences?" Suzy curled her lips with a disapproving expression on her face, "I only know that you can't finish your work if you don't have the cloth."

Hearing this, Violet instantly understood something. Her eyes were cold, "So you gave the cloth to other companies just to target me?"

"Yep!" Suzy smiled triumphantly, "You had Mr. Murphy's help at the last banquet. I see who else will help you this time. Dare to steal my necklace? I will kill you!"

"Didn't you make it clear last time? I didn't steal your necklace." Violet was speechless.

"Do you think I believe it? You didn't steal my necklace? How could my necklace be in your bag?" Suzy pointed to Violet's bag, firmly believing that it was Violet who stole it.

Violet rubbed her eyebrows and felt tired. "Fine, don't talk about it first. Let's talk about the cloth first. How did you know that I would be here? Who told you?"

"It's none of your business?" Suzy refused to answer.

Violet was not annoyed, but just stared at Suzy closely, "Is it Phoebe, right?"

Suzy's face changed.

Violet clenched her fists tightly, "Sure enough..."

No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

Kylie Jenner's Most Expensive Outfits: How Much She Spent?

Knowing that she came here, except for her colleague in the purchasing department, it was Phoebe.

No wonder Phoebe didn't make things difficult for her in the application for a business trip.

"It seems that it was Phoebe who let Miss Moore give the cloth to other companies." Violet said coldly with a sullen face.

Suzy opened her mouth in surprise. Then she subconsciously replied, "How do you know?"

Violet looked at her with complicated eyes. It was really a stupid, mean and brainless girl

Who couldn't figure out such an obvious question?

"Don't worry about how I know it. Miss Moore, about this matter, you'd better think about what punishment you will receive. I don't want to talk to you anymore. It is pure waste of time."

With that, Violet took out her mobile phone and was about to call Mr. Moore.

Seeing it, Suzy remembered that Violet had known her grandfather. Suzy felt a little scared. Then she immediately snatched Violet's mobile phone and threw it to the ground.

With a thud, the phone fell apart.

Looking at the broken mobile phone on the ground, Violet was very angry, "You..."

"No way. I won't let you tell my Grandpa!" Suzy clapped her hands.

Violet took a deep breath and suppressed the anger, "Miss More, do you think everything will be fine if you throw my phone away? If I can't finish my work, they will know it is you sooner or later. The cloth is the Murphy Group wants. Even if you are the eldest lady of the More family, with Mr. Moore as your backer, you still can't avoid punishment."

This was Phoebe's true purpose. It not only caused Violet's trouble, but also suppressed Suzy, a potential rival in love, which was really a nice trick.

The most ridiculous thing was that Suzy, an idiot who was taken advantage of by Phoebe, jumped into the trap with joy.

After listening to Violet's obvious reminder, no matter how stupid Suzy was, she knew that she had indeed done a stupid thing at this moment.

She actually dared to fight against the Murphy Group!

Thinking of this, Suzy was a little scared. How bold she was when she did it, how scared she was now.

"Joshua!" She yelled anxiously, clenching her fists.

The supervisor who had just left hurried back, "Miss Moore."

"Quickly, get back the cloth she wants!" Suzy pointed at Violet and ordered loudly.

"Huh? Get it back?" The supervisor thought he had misheard.

Suzy nodded, "Hurry up!"

"But the cloth has been sent out for so long. Those companies must have been using them. How can we get it back?" The supervisor looked embarrassed.

Suzy stomped arrogantly, "I don't care! You must get it back, or I will lower your position and deduct your salary."

"This..." The supervisor wanted to cry, but he still went to do what Suzy ordered.

Suzy breathed a sigh of relief and looked back at Violet, "Hey, I have sent someone to get the cloth back. Anyway, you can't tell anyone about this matter, especially Mr. Murphy. Got it?"

Violet ignored her, but picked up the broken phone on the ground.

There were many photos taken before in this phone.

It was broken now, and she didn't know if she could get the photos back.

Seeing that Violet didn't answer, Suzy didn't care. She tucked her newly dyed hair, and said imposingly, "If you don't speak, I'll just acquiesce that you have agreed. If I know that you tell others about this matter, I'll kick your ass!"

After saying this threatening sentence, Suzy carried her famous brand bag and walked away.

Looking at the direction Suzy was leaving, Violet pursed her red lips tightly.

Originally, she was still caring about Mr. Moore, so she wanted to give Suzy a chance.

But Suzy was so arrogant and domineering. If this matter was over just like this, Violet was afraid that Suzy would cause more troubles for her more.

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 43 The Children Are Missing

Thinking of this, Violet squinted her eyes. Then she went to Joshua again, and said straightforwardly,

"You don't need to chase back the cloth."

Joshua was taken aback, "Miss Hunt, what do you mean?"

"I don't need it anymore!" Violet replied lightly.

"What?" Joshua was dumbfounded, and then panicked, "Miss Hunt, I have already asked people to chase it back. Why don't you need it?"

"You ask me the reason?" Violet smiled mockingly, "This batch of cloth will be used by the Murphy Group for the next month's show. You did not seek the consent of the Murphy Group, but just gave it to other companies, which meant that you didn't take the Murphy Group seriously."

"That's not the case. We also obey the orders of Miss Moore, so..."

"Enough!" Violet raised her hand and interrupted him impatiently, "Joshua, you don't need to explain this to me. I only know that your behaviors are insulting the Murphy Group."

After speaking, Violet carried her bag, turned and left.

In doing so, not only could she protect the dignity of the Murphy group, but also teach Suzy a lesson.

With Stanley's character, after learning about this, he would definitely stop the cooperation with the More family. Suzy, who caused the matter, would definitely not escape to be punished.

Violet hoped Suzy could learn something from this lesson and stop making trouble for her in the

future. Although Violet was not afraid, it was annoying.

After got to the Murphy Group, it was already two o'clock in the afternoon.

Violet went to Stanley's office which was on the top floor before she could put down her bag. She told Stanley what happened today.

However, she didn't tell Stanley it was Phoebe who incited Suzy. Because she still had no evidence to prove it.

"I see." Stanley pursed his thin lips after listening, "You did a good job."

It was unexpected that Mr. Moore, who was always shrewd, would actually have such a stupid granddaughter.

It was so ridiculous!

"So Mr. Murphy, do we have to change another cloth supplier?" Violet asked softly while looking at the man who was exuding a cold aura.

Stanley raised his chin, "Of course, the purchasing department has the contact information of other cloth factories. You can check them out first."

"I see. Then I'm going out." Violet nodded.

After she left, Stanley called Fraser in, and said in a cold voice, "Announce to stop all cooperation with the More family from today!"

"Yes, sir!" Although Fraser was surprised, he still didn't ask anything, and directly did what Stanley asked.

Soon, the clothing company and factories of the Moore family received a notice of termination of the contract from the Murphy Group.

For a while, the stock market of the Moore family stagnated.

Mr. Moore hurriedly contacted Stanley, wanting to know the reason for terminating the cooperation. Stanley only replied "ask your granddaughter" and then hung up the phone.

Mr. Moore knew that it was his granddaughter who offended Stanley, so he quickly asked the butler to check what Suzy did today.

The butler was also very effective. It didn't take long for him to find out what happened in the cloth factory.

Mr. Moore was so annoyed and angry. Then he shut Suzy at home directly, and then dialed Violet's phone number.

Violet saw the caller ID, feeling no surprise at all.

As early as when she decided not to use the batch of cloth of the Moore family, she had already expected that Mr. Moore would call her.

"Mr. Moore." Violet said cordially, putting the new mobile phone to her ear.

Mr. Moore's guilty voice came, "Violet, I know everything. I'm really sorry! My granddaughter is spoiled."

Violet looked down, "I thought Mr. Moore called me to blame me."

Mr. Moore smiled, "Why do I blame you? Although I am old, I still know what is right and wrong. If it's me, I won't want that batch of cloth. So you're not doing anything wrong. Stanley is also right. It was my granddaughter who did wrong."

"The matter of cooperation..."

"Since the cooperation is broken, then forget it. It's time to teach Suzy a lesson. Besides, it's time to let her know that her improper words or behaviors may bring disaster to the family." Mr. Moore sighed.

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He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Violet could hear the love for his granddaughter in his words. She was deeply moved.

With such a grandfather who cared about juniors, it was no wonder that Suzy would be so arrogant and brainless.

After finishing the call, Violet just put the phone away. The head of the purchasing department walked over with a document, "Violet, this is the information of several other cloth factories in J City. I have sorted them up. You can take a look."

"Okay, thank you." Violet smiled, took the document and opened it.

After reading it, she chose three of them and planned to go over again to choose the cloth early.

After all, her design drawings had been completed. The cloth had to be ready. Otherwise, they couldn't finish the big show.

Thinking of it, Violet closed the folder and left the purchasing department with holding the folder.

It was already five o'clock in the afternoon when she had already visited all the three cloth factories.

Violet was standing on the side of the road to hail the taxi, but no taxis passed by for a long time.

She originally wanted to rush back to the city within an hour to pick up the children from the kindergarten, but now it seemed impossible.

So Violet had to call the kindergarten teacher and asked the teacher to help drive the two children back home.

Finally, two hours later, Violet returned to the apartment.

She took out the key card and opened the door. While changing her shoes, she shouted in the direction of the room, "Calvin, Arya, Mommy is back."

However, there was no response.

Violet frowned suspiciously.

What was going on? Where were they children?

Usually when she came back from buying food, the two children would come out to greet her. Why hadn't they come out yet?

"Calvin, Arya?" Violet shouted again. At the same time, she walked to the room.

When she walked to the door, she opened the door. Inside was dark, as if no one was there.

Violet quickly turned on the light and scanned every corner of the room. As expected, there was no one inside.

She started to panic, immediately let go of the doorknob, and quickly went to check other rooms. Still, she didn't see two children.

The two children were gone!

Realizing this, Violet was so frightened. She almost fainted.

But she took a deep breath, forced herself to calm down, and took out her mobile phone to call the police.

But just as she had just entered "911", the three number, and was about to make the call, there was sound outside.

Violet listened intently. When she heard two children's voice, she was overjoyed. Immediately, she ran to open the door.

Calvin and Arya stood outside the door. When they saw Violet, they happily said, "Mommy, you are back."

Violet didn't reply. She just looked at the two children for a while, then suddenly stepped forward and held the two children tightly in her arms.

"Mommy, what's the matter with you?" Calvin felt her trembling and frightened. After looking at Arya, he asked gently.

Violet let go of the two children and scolded with red eyes, "You two little bad guys! Do you know how scared and worried Mommy was when Mommy came back and didn't see you guys? I was about to call the police!"

The two children bowed their heads, knowing that they were wrong, "I'm sorry, Mommy."

Listening to the apology of the two children, Violet felt soft and sighed softly, calming down, "Tell me, where did you two go?"

She didn't know if it was a lighting problem. How did she feel that Calvin's face was much paler than usual?

"We are at Uncle Murphy's home." Arya replied.

Calvin also nodded.

"Uncle Murphy?" Violet looked up and found Stanley behind the two children.

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 44 Acute Gastritis

"Mr. Murphy." Violet stood up, "Why are you with Calvin and Arya?"

"When I came back, I happened to see the two of them downstairs, so I took them to my apartment."

Stanley leaned against the wall of the corridor and replied quietly.

Arya raised her little hand and drew a big circle in the air, "Mommy, Uncle Murphy is so good. He took my brother and me to eat a lot of delicious food, and went out for a walk."

"Yes." Calvin also nodded, "We just took a walk."

"It turned out to be like this." Violet understood. Then she took the two children to bow to Stanley,

"Mr. Murphy, thank you for taking care of the two children."

"Never mind. But why did you come back so late?" Stanley raised his eyelids. There was a slight displeasure in his voice.

She was not afraid that there were some dangers if the two children were at home!

Violet didn't know what Stanley was thinking about. She explained with a smile, "I visited three cloth factories in the afternoon, so I came back late."

Hearing this, Stanley pursed his lips slightly, "Just let the purchasing department do these things. You don't need to do it by yourself."

"It's okay. 'Born of Fire' is very important to me. If I don't take care of each link in person, I will be worried about it." Violet raised her hand and tucked her messy hair behind her ears.

Stanley's eyes were darkened.

At this moment, Calvin, who was whispering with Arya, suddenly felt not well. He covered his stomach and knelt on the ground, and vomited.

"Brother!" Arya was the closest to Calvin. When she saw Calvin vomiting, she shouted in fright.

Also frightened was Violet. She came to Calvin anxiously, and asked with a trembling voice, "Baby, what's the matter with you?"

Calvin didn't answer her, and kept vomiting.

Stanley also came over, squatting down in front of Calvin with a tense face, reaching out his hand to touch Calvin's small face and forehead. His voice was low, "He is very cold and sweating. We must go to the doctor right away."

Having said that, Stanley picked up Calvin without hesitation, and walked towards the elevator quickly.

Seeing this, Violet hurriedly pulled Arya to catch up.

"Mommy, brother will be fine, right?" Arya asked in tears.

"Of course, Calvin is a little superman. How could something happen to him!" Violet smiled reluctantly and comforted her daughter, but the worry in her eyes was so obvious.

On the way to the hospital, Calvin stopped vomiting, but he was shivering constantly, and it was more and more serious.

Violet worried that if this continued, he would bite his tongue.

So she quickly took out a handkerchief from her bag, kneaded it into a ball, and put it into Calvin's mouth.

"Mr. Murphy!" Violet hugged Calvin tightly, and shrieked to the man driving, begging unabashedly in her voice.

"I know." Stanley glanced at the rearview mirror. He squeezed the steering wheel and stepped on the accelerator.

Soon, they arrived at the hospital.

Calvin was sent to the emergency room. Violet took Arya and waited anxiously outside the emergency room.

Stanley came back after registration. Then he walked to her side and stood still. He also looked at the door of the emergency room with her, "Don't worry. Calvin will be fine."

Violet shook her head. She said with sobs, "How can I not worry? Calvin has never been sick. He's suddenly like this. I..."

She couldn't tell the following words. She just squatted on the ground and burst into tears.

Arya was also affected by Violet. She raised her head and cried with Violet.

The mother and daughter cried together, which made Stanley feel a little heartbroken.

Just when he wanted to comfort the mother and daughter to stop crying, the light in the emergency room suddenly went out.

Stanley narrowed his eyes, stepped forward quickly, stopped the doctor coming out of it, and asked in a deep voice, "How is the child?"

Hearing this, Violet stood up immediately, wiped away tears at random, and went over to ask,

"Doctor, is my son okay?"

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

It Must Have Been A Kind Of Hell For A Little Chrissy Metz

"It's okay." The doctor replied, taking off his mask.

Violet breathed a sigh of relief.

Stanley also felt relieved.

Arya jumped up happily.

"Doctor, what kind of disease does my son have?" After breathing a sigh of relief, Violet remembered to ask the doctor about Calvin's illness.

"Acute gastritis. You parents have to pay more attention it in the future." After speaking, the doctor walked past them.

"Gastritis... How can he get gastritis?" Violet was puzzled.

"I'll go to ask." Stanley patted her shoulder.

Soon after he went, Calvin was sent to the general ward.

Arya was already asleep. She was placed next to Calvin by Violet.

Violet walked to the sofa opposite the bed and sat down, staring at the bed blankly, blaming herself.

A few hours ago, she had noticed that Calvin's face was weird, but she actually thought it was caused by lights.

She was really not a qualified mother!

As she was thinking about it, the door of the ward was opened. Stanley came in from outside and handed Violet a laboratory test form, "Calvin's test results are here. Gastritis is caused by seafood."

"Seafood?" Violet was startled, then frowned blankly, "I didn't give Calvin any seafood?"

"It's me." Stanley lowered his eyelids, "I took them to eat seafood tonight. I'm sorry, I didn't know that it would let Calvin get sick."

Violet smiled bitterly, "It can't be blamed Mr. Murphy."

Based on the understanding of her two children, this seafood meal must have been requested by Calvin. So she couldn't blame anyone.

Besides, Stanley helped her tonight, so she couldn't blame him.

"Anyway, Calvin's illness is directly related to me. I will be responsible for him." Stanley took off his vomit-stained coat and sat down next to Violet.

Violet rubbed her cheeks, and said, "Mr. Murphy, it's late. You can go back first. I'm sorry to have delayed your time for so long. When Calvin gets better, I will thank you again."

"It's okay. I will stay here, in case Calvin has any further checks. Don't you worry about leaving Arya alone in the ward?" Stanley looked down at her slightly.

Violet opened her mouth but had nothing to say.

Yes, the hospital was not the home.

The hospital was a mixed bag. What if Arya was taken away?

Thinking of this, Violet acquiesced to the proposal of Stanley. The two sat quietly on the sofa, taking care of the two children.

Time flew quickly. It was midnight in a blink of an eye.

Violet began to yawn. Her face was full of fatigue.

Stanley put down the phone and glanced at her, "If you want to sleep, you can go to the nurse's desk to apply for a bed. I'll stay here."

"No." Violet took a breath and replied listlessly, "Calvin hasn't woken up yet, so I can't sleep!"

"It's up to you." Stanley returned his gaze to the phone and continued to check the report.

However, before he could finish reading the report, he suddenly felt something on his shoulder.

Stanley's motion of sliding the screen stopped. He turned his head slightly to see that Violet was asleep with her eyes closed and leaning on his shoulder. ___Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 45 Run into Talia

Stanley was a little shocked. His back stiffened slightly, obviously not suitable for such intimate contact.

"Wake up." He raised his hand and gently pushed Violet, trying to wake her up.

But Violet just hummed and went on sleeping again.

Stanley's thin lips pursed slightly.

This woman! She said she couldn't sleep just now, but now she slept so soundly!

Forget it! That was it! He made her child get sick. Just let her sleep on his shoulder for a while.

Thinking this way, Stanley put his hand back on the phone.

The screen of the mobile phone was still on, and the report above was still displayed, but he couldn't see it anymore. The fragrance of the woman was constantly coming into his nose, which disturbed his mind.

Finally, he pinched his eyebrows, tried to ignore the strange feeling in his heart, and turned off the phone.

In the morning, shortly after dawn, Stanley was awakened by the sudden ringing of the phone.

He opened his eyes suddenly, took out the phone and glanced at it, then answered, "Wait for me at the door. I will come down immediately."

After finishing speaking, he hung up the phone, then lifted Violet's head from his shoulders, and gently placed it on the armrest of the sofa. Enduring the numbness of half of his body, he got up and left the ward.

Violet woke up as soon as he left.

She first looked at the environment she was in, and then thought of something. Her eyes widened suddenly.

"Calvin!" Violet didn't care about the sore neck, hurriedly got up, ran to the hospital bed and touched Calvin's forehead. Feeling that Calvin's body temperature had returned to normal, she smiled and sighed with relief.

"Mommy..." At this moment, Arya rubbed her eyes and sat up from the hospital bed.

Violet turned her gaze from Calvin to her, "Are you awake?"

"Yeah." Arya nodded, then looked at Calvin next to her worriedly, "Mommy, why isn't brother awake?"

"It should be that the effect of the medicine hasn't been over. He will wake up after it's over." Violet

replied while finding something in her bag. She was going to buy some breakfast.

At this moment, the door of the ward was opened. Stanley came in from outside, still carrying a big bag in his hand.

"Uncle Murphy." Arya waved to Stanley and yelled sweetly.

Stanley nodded with a smile as a response.

"Mr. Murphy, didn't you leave?" Violet took the wallet out and looked at him in surprise.

When she woke up, she didn't see him, so she thought he had already left.

"No, I just changed a set of clothes." Stanley handed Violet the bag in his hand, "This is breakfast."

"So great! I'm going to buy it." Violet took the breakfast happily and placed them on the table out one by one.

After breakfast, it was almost nine o'clock.

Stanley looked at her, "You don't have to go to work for these two days. Take good care of Calvin. As for Arya, I will driver her to kindergarten and pick her up after school, so don't worry."

"Thank you, Mr. Murphy." Violet smiled gratefully.

Later, Stanley drove Arya to the kindergarten.

After they left, Violet called a nurse and asked her to take care of Calvin. She, herself, went to the front desk of the pediatrics department to pay for the hospitalization.

When Violet arrived at the front desk and opened the wallet, she suddenly heard a familiar voice not far away, "Nate, where have you been?"

It was Talia!

There was a shrewd light in Violet's eyes. She suddenly turned her head to the source of the sound.

Then she saw Talia standing in front of the elevator with holding a child in her arms and talking on the phone with an impatient face.

Who was that child?

Violet frowned suspiciously and looked at the child.

No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

Kylie Jenner's Most Expensive Outfits: How Much She Spent?

The child was about the same age as Calvin and looked somewhat similar to Talia. Obviously, he was Talia's son.

But why hadn't she heard that Talia gave birth a child to her father again?

Just when Violet felt strange, Talia suddenly waved in one direction happily, "Nate, here!"

Violet hurriedly looked in the direction of her beckoning. Then she saw a good-looking middle-aged man approaching Talia and her son. He took over the child in Talia's arms naturally and kissed the child on the face. Talia was watching them with a smile.

This picture looked like a family of three.

Violet suddenly realized something. She opened her mouth in disbelief. It took a while for her to calm down.

Then she took a deep breath, took out the phone, and quickly took a picture.

Talia actually betrayed Violet's father, had an affair with a man, and gave birth to a child. It was really...

Just thinking about it, Violet saw Talia suddenly coming towards her. She was fazed.

Oops, she was found!

Violet's heartbeat was fast. She immediately covered the phone with the bill, and quickly tapped her finger on the screen to save the photo backup in other software, and then delete the original photo in the album.

Just after deleting it, Talia stopped in front of her, staring at her gloomily, "What did you just see?"

"I saw you standing with a father and son." Violet told the truth.

After all, it would be even more weird if she answered that she didn't see anything.

Hearing Violet's words, Talia's eyes flashed a trace of panic.

Damn it! It was really seen by this little bitch. This bitch must doubt her.

Fortunately, she also saw the bitch in time, otherwise it would be troublesome if the bitch told Eason.

She had to find a way to dispel the doubts of the bitch!

Thinking of this, when Talia was just about to say something, her eyes suddenly caught the phone in Violet's hand. Her face changed drastically. Then her voice became sharp, "Did you take a photo?"

"No, why did I take a picture of you?" Violet replied flatly.

How could Talia believe Violet's words so easily? She grabbed Violet's mobile phone.

Violet looked calm and didn't fight with Talia.

After checking it, Talia did not see the photo. Then Talia's face looked a lot better immediately, "I'm sorry, Violet. I misunderstood you."

"Never mind. Anyway, you always misunderstood me." Violet laughed mockingly, and took back her mobile phone. "Why are you so nervous? Are you afraid that I might misunderstand your relationship with the father and son?"

Talia froze for a while, but she barely replied calmly, "How is it possible! But they do have something

to do with me. They're my distant cousin and nephew. My little nephew is sick. They came to see the doctor."

"Oh, it's like that." Violet nodded, seeming to believe it.

Talia squinted her eyes and stared at Violet for a long time. After confirming that Violet was not pretending, she breathed a sigh of relief, and then immediately changed the topic, "By the way, I've heard Phoebe say that you have already returned and brought two children back. When will you bring the children back to visit me and your father? I am very curious about your two children."

"No need!" Violet refused without hesitation.

Since that night five years ago, she had vowed that she would not step into the Hunt family again in this life.

Violet's refusal was as early as Talia's expectation, so Talia was not annoyed. She looked at the payment bills in Violet's hand, "Your children are sick?"

Violet rolled her eyes at Talia and didn't bother to answer.

Talia asked on purpose!

She, an adult, could live in children's ward?

"Let me see what's wrong with your children!" Talia snatched the bill quickly.

Seeing the above information, Talia said mockingly, "Violet, why is the last name of your children Hunt? Do these two children have no father? Could it be that you gave birth to these two bastards without getting married?"

Hearing this, Violet was so angry that she was shivering! She clenched her fists and was about to talk back. At this time, a cold voice rang out, "Who are bastards?" Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 46 Help Her Out

"Stanley?" Talia turned her head. Unexpectedly, she met Stanley's cold and gloomy eyes. Suddenly, her face turned pale with fright.

Why was he here?

What did he mean by what he said just now? She said Violet was bitch. But he suddenly stood up. Could it be...

Talia's face tightened. Suddenly there was a bad speculation in her mind.

Soon, this speculation was quickly confirmed.

"You just said that my children are bastards?" Stanley walked to Talia and stopped, looking down at Talia coldly and condescendingly.

Talia seemed to be irritated. Her face distorted and she yelled, "How could the two children she gave birth to be yours?"

Stanley stretched out his hand to hold Violet's shoulder, and directly said, "Nothing is impossible!"

Although Violet was also abrupt by Stanley's actions, she did not push him away.

Because she knew that he was helping her to prevent Calvin and Arya from being labeled as bastards.

"Talia, do you still dare to say that my children has no father and are bastards?" Violet leaned in Stanley's arms and looked at Talia without a trace of emotion.

Seeing that the two were so close, Talia shook her head, "You shameless bitch! You dare to snatch Phoebe's fiancé! I have to teach you a lesson!"

With that, Talia pulled Violet out of Stanley's arms, raised her hand and was about to slap Violet.

But in the next second, Stanley grabbed her wrists tightly.

"Ouch!" Talia yelled out in pain, with cold sweat on her forehead.

Stanley shook her hand away, frowned and looked at Violet, "Are you okay?"

"I'm okay." Violet rubbed her wrist, feeling warm.

Although she could avoid Talia's slap by herself, Stanley's stopping Talia without hesitation made her feel moved.

"Well." Stanley nodded, then turned to look at Talia with a cold face, "Who gave you the courage to beat her?"

Talia held the faintly painful hand, forcibly endured her fear of him and said loudly, "You are Phoebe's fiancé. Since she dared to seduce you, I can punch her."

"I didn't even know that you would still speak for your stepdaughter. Your discord with Phoebe is false?" Stanley raised his eyelids lightly.

When Talia heard the word "stepdaughter", Violet saw a trace of flustered look in Talia's eyes.

She also knew that Phoebe and Talia told the public that they were stepmother and stepdaughter.

It was just that she didn't understand why her father insisted on letting Phoebe replace her. What was the reason?

Talia explained with a flustered face, "We don't get well along with each other. But Phoebe is also a member of the Hunt family. Anyway, I should speak for her. But you! Stanley, you are with this woman and even have two children. Don't you feel sorry for Phoebe or the Hunt family?"

Hearing this, Stanley's face became tenser, and the whole body was full of chills, "I should feel sorry for the Hunt family? It should be that you Hunt family feels sorry for the Murphy family! You really think I don't know the inside story of the fiancée back then?"

Talia was so shocked suddenly. Stanley knew that Phoebe was not his real fiancée!

Then he also knew that Violet didn't elope with other men?

No, it shouldn't be. She did it so well back then and bribed all the servants of the Hunt family back then. It was impossible that he could find it out.

Seeing Talia's uneasy look, Stanley said, "If it weren't for Phoebe's rescue of me five years ago, I would have attacked the Hunt family a long time ago, instead of acquiescing to the behaviors that the Hunt family deceived the Murphy family."

To deceive the Murphy family?

What did it mean?

Violet was so confused.

But Talia breathed a sigh of relief.

She was right! He really didn't know.

Also, if he knew, even if Phoebe saved him, he would not tolerate the deception of the Hunt family so easily.

As she was thinking, Stanley spoke again. His voice was cold, "Go back to tell Eason. If he is dissatisfied that I have children, I will give him the opportunity to cancel the marriage. Get out of here!"

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

"Cancel the marriage? No..." Talia didn't agree. But seeing Stanley narrow his eyes, she didn't dare to speak again.

She was afraid that Stanley would cancel the marriage now if she spoke again. So she hurriedly left.

Violet glanced at the direction Talia was leaving, and then thanked Stanley, "Mr. Murphy, thank you."

"Never mind." Stanley let go of her shoulder, "I like Calvin and Arya very much. Naturally, I don't want to see them suffer such a grievance. But you, how come you have a fight with her?"

Hearing that, Violet's eyes dimmed. She replied with a bitter smile, "I just ran into her. You also know that I am the daughter of the Hunt family. How could Talia let me go since she saw me?"

Stanley raised his chin.

"By the way, Mr. Murphy, you just said that the Hunt family deceived the Murphy family. What do you mean?" Violet asked curiously.

Stanley looked down at her complicatedly for a while without answering her.

Violet didn't ask again.

Suddenly, the phone rang.

Violet took a look at the phone, and then quickly answered, "Hello?"

"Miss Hunt, Calvin is awake!" The nurse's voice came into her ears.

"What?" Violet said in surprise, "I'll be back soon!"

After she finished speaking, she hung up the phone, looked excitedly at Stanley who was also looking at her, and said with a smile, "Calvin is awake!"

Stanley also smiled, "Don't you leave now?"

"Let's go!" Violet nodded.

They two returned to the ward together.

Calvin was slowly eating the porridge with the help of the nurse. Seeing they coming in, he waved his little hand happily, "Mommy, Uncle Murphy."

"Calvin!" Violet pursed her lips and couldn't help it anymore. She hugged Calvin tightly, "Bad boy, you almost scared Mommy to death. Don't you know!"

"Sorry, Mommy. I won't do it anymore." Calvin patted the back of her hand like a young adult, apologizing and coaxing her.

Stanley stood by and looked at the mother and son. His eyes were filled with gentleness that he didn't even know.

After hugging for a while, Violet let go of Calvin and stared at him carefully, "Do you feel better?"

"Here." Calvin touched his stomach, looking at Violet grievously, "It hurts."

Violet poked his forehead, "You deserve it. Do you dare to eat seafood in the future?"

"It's Uncle Murphy." Calvin pointed to Stanley, "Uncle Murphy let me eat."

Stanley raised his eyebrows. After taking a look at Calvin, he finally said, "Yes, it's me."

"Well, well, Mr. Murphy, don't help him cover it up. I know this kid well. He must have asked you to take him to eat." Violet pinched Calvin's face.

Calvin stuck out his tongue.

At this moment, the door of the ward was knocked.

The nurse went over to open the door.

A man in a white coat walked in. Seeing Stanley, his lovely face showed a big smile, which was especially warm, "Stanley, you are really here!"

Stanley didn't give him a look, obviously not interested in his coming.

Violet was a little surprised, "Dr. Baxter?"

She recognized that this was the baby-faced doctor who bandaged her wounds last time in Star Light Restaurant.

"Hi, how are you guys?" Henry shifted his gaze from Stanley to Violet and Calvin. He said hello to them.

Violet smiled back, "Hello, Dr. Baxter, is there anything wrong?"

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 47 Stay Away from Her

"I'm here to find Stanley." Henry replied with pouting.

Violet nodded, but wondered how he knew Stanley was here.

As if Henry could see her thoughts, he explained with a grin, "This is the Murphy family's hospital. A doctor saw Stanley, so he told me."

"Got it." Violet understood.

"Why are you looking for me?" Stanley looked sideways at Henry.

Henry became serious. "I have found a suitable brain surgeon you asked me to find."

"Who?" Stanley's eyes narrowed.

"His name is George!"

It was him?

Stanley's eyes darkened, and his thin lips pursed twice.

Henry did not notice his abnormality, and said slowly, "Dr. Joe is a top expert in brain surgery. He is well-known abroad. He has never failed any operations. It will definitely succeed if he preforms Ivy's operation."

"Mommy, Uncle Murphy and that doctor are talking about Godfather." Calvin whispered.

Violet touched his head, "Yeah."

Although the mother and the son said lowly, it still attracted Henry's attention.

He looked at the mother and son in surprise, "Do you guys know George?"

"Yes." Calvin nodded.

Violet also smiled, "Yes, he and I are very close..."

Speaking of this, she suddenly remembered something. Then she subconsciously glanced at Stanley and replied, "He is my husband."

Stanley's face instantly sank. He felt a little unhappy.

Did she like to use a hypocritical man like George as a cover for her?

"What? George is your husband? He is actually the one..."

"Shut up!" Before Henry's words could be finished, Stanley interrupted him sharply.

Henry closed his mouth subconsciously, and then realized that he almost said it out in front of Violet.

"Sorry, sorry, I was so surprised just now. Do I scare you guys?" Henry smiled embarrassedly at Violet.

Violet shook her head slightly, "No, but what did you want to say just now?"

"Uh... Did I say it?" Henry looked at the ceiling and began to play dumb.

"Yeah!" Calvin looked at Henry with a smile.

The corners of Henry's mouth twitched.

This brat actually laughed at him!

Sure enough, those who looked like Stanley were not cute!

"Okay, come out with me!" Stanley got up and walked outside the ward.

After winking at Calvin, Henry followed out.

The two came to the safe stairwell.

Henry took out a pack of cigarettes from the pocket of his white coat and handed it to Stanley.

Stanley took one out, "Change to a doctor. George can't do it!"

"Why?" Henry's action of lighting the cigarette paused, "I have contacted him. He will come to the hospital to work after a while. Now it is too late to change another person."

"He's not simple. If it's him who performs Ivy's operation, I will be worried about it!" Stanley caught the lighter Henry threw, but didn't mean to light a cigarette.

"But if we don't let George perform the operation, Ivy won't get better. At present, there are some more famous brain surgery experts than George in the world, but they are basically old and unable to perform surgery. Are you sure to change another person?" Henry took a puff.

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It Must Have Been A Kind Of Hell For A Little Chrissy Metz

Stanley frowned and said nothing.

Henry spit out a smoke ring and looked at him, "Stanley, tell me honestly, you really didn't want to find George because you were worried about Ivy?"

"What do you mean?" Stanley's face sank.

Henry flicked the cigarette ash away and smiled, "Isn't it obvious? Violet was your original fiancée, but she eloped with George and cuckolded you. It's normal for you to mind." "

"You are wrong. I don't mind!" Stanley pressed down the lighter and lit his cigarette, "because George is not her husband."

Henry was choked by the smoke. It took a long time to stop his coughing. He looked at Stanley with red eyes, "What are you talking about? Violet's husband is not George? So what happened to her just now..."

"A cover." Stanley replied faintly.

Henry rubbed his curly hair, "Then who is her husband?"

"Who knows!" Stanley looked down at the spark on the cigarette butt. No one knew what he was thinking about.

Henry curled his lips, "It's okay. Since George is not her husband, I won't feel awkward when I work with him in the future. However, I heard Fraser said that you were very close to Violet recently. This is not in line with your personality. Is it possible that you treat her...?"

"Do you think it's possible?" Stanley stared at him coldly.

Henry touched the tip of his nose, "Well, I think too much. But I still hope you stay away from her. She has a family and you also have a fiancée. You shouldn't have intersections outside of work, otherwise you will fall into it."

"You don't need to remind me of this kind of thing!" Stanley said solemnly.

"Okay, you should decide as soon as possible whether or not George will have an operation. If you delay it, Ivy will really be unable to wake up."

After speaking, Henry patted Stanley on the shoulder, turned and left.

Stanley was the only one left in the gloomy staircase.

Stanley was holding a cigarette, recalling what Henry had just said. He knew that he had done a lot of things that he had never done before for Violet and her children.

These things made him feel very weird. If this continued, he didn't know what he would become. He had never liked the feeling of being out of control.

Thinking of this, Stanley closed his eyes slightly. After opening eyes again, he seemed to have decided something. His eyes were cold and alienated.

Immediately, he threw the cigarette butt on the ground and crushed it with the sole of his shoe, and then returned to the ward.

Two days later, Calvin was discharged from the hospital.

Violet bought a lot of dishes specially and prepared to celebrate in the evening.

However, when she prepared the meal and made a call to Stanley to ask him to come over for dinner, Stanley refused.

"Mommy, is Uncle Murphy not coming?" Calvin asked while drinking the juice.

Violet put down the phone, "No."

"Huh, Uncle Murphy is a liar." Arya also snorted unhappily while holding a glass of juice. "He promised to drive me to the kindergarten. But except for the first day, Uncle Murphy didn't drive me to the kindergarten again."

Violet chuckled, "Didn't Uncle Murphy arrange a driver for you?"

"This is different. I want Uncle Murphy to driver me in person." Arya replied with a pouting mouth.

Calvin looked at Violet, "Mommy, was Uncle Murphy very busy these past two days? He hasn't come to see us."

Hearing this, Violet touched the heads of the two children, "Sure, Uncle Murphy manages such a large group. He doesn't have the time to see you guys every day. Don't complain it! Let's eat, and rest early after eating. "

"Okay." The two children nodded.

The next day, Violet officially returned to work.

After she clocked in, she went to the purchasing department and checked the cloth sent by the cloth factories three days ago. After confirming that there was no problem, she walked to Stanley's office.

"Come in!" Hearing a knock on the door, Stanley said without raising his head.

After getting the permission, Violet opened the door to enter, "Mr. Murphy."

Hearing her voice, Stanley's eyes flickered. He stopped the pen in his hand, and looked at her coldly,

"What's the matter?"

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 48 Phoebe Plagiarized

Violet stopped at Stanley's desk, "Mr. Murphy, in order to prevent other designers from misusing the cloth of 'Born of Fire', I want to apply for a warehouse separately. Besides, only I can have the warehouse key."

In addition, she did this for another reason, which was Phoebe.

Based on what she knew about Phoebe, Phoebe couldn't just watch the cloth sent over and do nothing. If Phoebe did nothing, how could she drive Violet out of the Murphy Group. So Violet had to take precautions, otherwise she couldn't afford the consequence.

"Okay." Stanley agreed without hesitation. Then he looked away and said, "In the future, you don't have to come to me for such trivial matters. Go directly to Fraser. He will handle it!"

Hearing the indifference in his tone, Violet was shocked, then nodded, "Yes, Mr. Murphy."

"Go ahead with your work. I'll let someone give you the key in a while." Stanley waved his hand and said.

Violet gave him a confused look, then turned around obediently and went out.

She felt he seemed to be colder towards her?

Did she do something which offended him?

Violet tilted her head. She couldn't figure out, so she didn't think much about it. She closed the door of Stanley's office and returned to the design department. As soon as she sat down, her phone rang.

"Violet, congratulations! You won the first place in J City of Golden Feather Award!" Jessie congratulated Violet happily.

Violet was confused, "Jessie, what are you talking about? What is the first place?"

"Play dumb with me?"

Violet was speechless, "I really don't know!"

Jessie seemed to understand something, and swallowed, "Violet, do you fail to participate in Golden Feather Award?"

Violet said, "No."

Violet knew that Golden Feather Award was one of the most authoritative fashion design competitions at domestic.

She wanted to participate at the beginning, but because of too many things after returning, she was busy and missed the registration time.

"This is not right!" Jessie frowned, "Since you didn't participate in it, who is the Miss Hunt who won the first place?"

"Miss Hunt?" Violet narrowed her eyes suspiciously.

"Yes." Jessie nodded, "I just saw that the design drawing of the first place was drawn by you before, and it was signed by Miss Hunt. So I thought it was you who participated in the competition, but I did not expect that you didn't participate in it at all. Violet, would someone steal your design and pretend to be you to participate?"

Hearing this, Violet's face sank. Her red lips pursed to a straight line, "I probably know what's going on. Maybe you're right. Perhaps someone has stolen my design, but she didn't pretend to be me. Besides me, there is indeed the other Miss Hunt."

How clever Jessie was! She guessed who Violet was referring to, "Violet, you mean, your half-sister?"

"Yeah, it should be her, but I have to go to the official website to check."

With that, Violet put down the phone and clicked on the official website of Golden Feather Award.

When she saw the work of the first place, her hand which held the mouse suddenly tightened.

It really was her design!

Phoebe copied it intact!

"Violet, how about it? Have you confirmed it?" Jessie couldn't wait to ask on the phone.

Violet then turned to look at the designer's signature in the lower right corner of the design drawing. Seeing the unique watermark of Phoebe, an anger crossed Violet's eyes. Then she picked up the phone again and put it back to her ear. Her voice was as cold as ice. "Confirmed. It's her!"

She had always known that Phoebe liked to plagiarize, but she never thought that one day she would be plagiarized by Phoebe. The works Phoebe copied were the assignments to Violet by Violet's teacher a year ago. The theme was autumn.

She designed about 20 pieces of works. Her teacher only took a fancy to eight of them. The rest was rated as rubbish by her teacher. Her teacher let her throw them away. But Violet didn't want to throw them, so she registered a personal account in a social network site and uploaded them to keep them as souvenirs.

Unexpectedly, this could be discovered by Phoebe!

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No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

"She actually dares to plagiarize your works. Violet, let's go to the competition organizer to expose

her!" Jessie clenched her fists angrily.

Violet bit her lower lip, "No!"

"Why?" Jessie didn't understand.

Violet took a breath, "Because the works Phoebe plagiarized were Mina's works. I promised my teacher that I can't expose that I'm Mina when I have not yet made a name for myself at domestic!"

"Then we just let Phoebe go like this?" Jessie was very unwilling.

Violet sneered, "No! The most intolerable in my life is stealing and plagiarism. Since Phoebe dares to do this, I definitely won't let her go. Doesn't she like plagiarism? Let her plagiarize!"

"Violet, you mean..." Jessie's eyes lit up. Her eyes were full of excitement.

Violet sneered, "It's just like what you think."

Phoebe didn't have much design talent herself. She was able to have today's status, basically relying on plagiarism. Since Phoebe won the first place this time, she would definitely find ways to continue plagiarism in the subsequent knockouts.

Then Violet just needed to put some design drawings on the social platform and let Phoebe copy them. When the final of Golden Feather Award came, 'Born of Fire' should have a big success. When she had a reputation, she could stand up and say that she was Mina. Then she could accuse Phoebe of plagiarism and ruin Phoebe!

Thinking of this, Violet hung up and immediately checked the theme of the next session of the Golden Feather Award on the official website. She was ready to make a trap for Phoebe to jump.

At this moment, Phoebe suddenly clapped her hands and came to the large office, "Everyone, stop your work first!"

Everyone stopped working and looked at her.

Violet was no exception.

With a smile on Phoebe's face, she seemed to be in a good mood, "At eight o'clock tonight, in Room Rose of the Sunrise Hotel, I will treat you guys. Everyone has to come. If you don't come, I will think you despise me."

Everyone naturally nodded in a hurry. Some people murmured in surprise, "Director Hunt, is there a happy event?"

"Stupid! Didn't you watch the announcement of Golden Feather Award today? Director Hunt got the first place in J City!"

"Yeah!" Phoebe cast an appreciative look at the person behind her, "I am very happy to win the first place, so I specially invite everyone to dinner."

Hearing this, everyone hurriedly congratulated Phoebe. Only Violet sat in the position without moving, watching this scene with mocking eyes.

It was shameless to plagiarize her work to get the first place, and to show off in a big way!

While Violet was thinking about it, Phoebe suddenly looked over here, "Violet, you seem to be very upset that I took the first place?"

Violet stood up and replied calmly, "No, Director Hunt misunderstood me. I was just thinking about something else."

"Oh? Then can I know what you are thinking about?" Phoebe looked at Violet and stroked her bright red nails.

Violet nodded and stared at Phoebe, "Of course, I'm thinking about Director Hunt's design style. Why is there such a big difference between your previous work and current work? Director Hunt, can you answer me?"

Listening to her words, Phoebe's eyes were flustered for a moment, but she soon calmed down. Her voice was gloomy, "Violet, what do you mean by this? Are you suspicious of me?"

"I'm just curious. If Director Hunt can't tell me, just forget it." Violet smiled and spread her hands, neither denying it nor admitting it.

Phoebe snorted coldly at her, "As a designer, it's normal that I often change my style. It's nothing unusual. Rather than questioning me here, you'd better to finish your work!"

After that, Phoebe walked away on high heels, but her steps were obviously somewhat unnatural.

Violet looked at the direction Phoebe was leaving and couldn't help but sigh slightly.

It was normal that a designer's style was changeable? Who didn't know that every designer had only one style!

Only brainless Phoebe would say such words. Didn't she see that other people's face changed? _____Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 49 Ivan Murphy

Violet shook her head, put her gaze back on the computer, and started busy working.

When it was time to get off work in the afternoon, Violet first went to the kindergarten to pick up the two children and drove them to Jessie's home, letting Jessie take care of them. Then she took a taxi to the Sunrise Hotel.

At 7:50, she arrived at the Sunrise Hotel.

As soon as Violet opened the door of the private room, she heard Phoebe's light and fluttering voice, "Violet, you are late!"

"I'm late?" Violet walked over, raised her mobile phone, and pointed to the time on it, "Isn't it eight o'clock? It's not eight o'clock yet. Why am I late?"

Phoebe shook the red wine glass, staring at her with a smile, "I did say eight o'clock at the beginning, but I changed it to seven o'clock later. I sent the notice to our chat group. You didn't see it?"

Violet pursed her lips, "Sorry, I didn't join that group!"

"Is that so?" Phoebe asked the others with a surprised expression on her face, "You guys didn't invite Violet into the chat group?"

"No, the group is full!" someone replied.

Phoebe smiled embarrassedly at Violet, "Sorry, I thought they have already invited you in."

Seeing Phoebe's fake smile, Violet twitched the corners of her mouth, "It's okay!"

At this moment, she knew everything.

The group was full? They got Phoebe's instruction from the beginning and deliberately didn't invite her in. But now Phoebe deliberately changed the time in the chat group, the purpose was to make her late, so as to make something difficult for her!

Sure enough, as soon as Violet pulled the chair away and took a seat, Phoebe placed a bottle of red wine in front of her. "Violet, although it is not your fault to be late, you were still late anyway. How about drinking one bottle of wine to show your apology, okay?"

Sure enough! It was coming!

Violet said inwardly, then pushed the red wine back to Phoebe, "Director Hunt, I'm sorry, I can't drink."

Phoebe didn't expect that Violet would refuse her so directly, then her face suddenly became gloomy.

"What do you mean? Look down upon me?"

"Of course not, it's just that I feel uncomfortable today. I ate two cephalosporins, so..."

While talking, Violet took out a box of cephalosporin from her bag and put it on the table.

Looking at this box of cephalosporins, Phoebe was so angry.

She never expected that Violet, the bitch, would have eaten cephalosporins by coincidence!

"Director Hunt, you see, I can't drink. But I can still drink juice. How about I drink juice?" Violet looked at Phoebe who was opposite.

Phoebe pulled a long face and replied, "No need!"

Juice?

What juice could make people get drunk?

"Thank you so much!" Violet smiled and put away the cephalosporin.

This cephalosporin was not that she specially prepared, but she had always had this habit.

In abroad, she would often go out to parties with her teacher. Drinking was unavoidable at parties.

After a long time, there was something wrong with her stomach. Later, under George's suggestion, she started to carry a box of cephalosporins with her so that she didn't have to drink.

During this meal, Phoebe was unhappy. Other people cared about her emotions, so naturally they couldn't be happy. The meal was very depressing. Only Violet was very satisfied.

When they almost finished eating, Violet got up and went to the toilet.

But as soon as she walked outside the door, a tall figure suddenly sprang out from the men's toilet next to her, grabbed her wrist, and pushed her against the wall.

The sudden change shocked Violet. Just as she was about to scream, the man covered her mouth.

"Shhh, don't make any sound! Do me a favor, or I will kill you!" The man warned in a hoarse voice.

Violet immediately did not dare to move, nodding.

Seeing that she was so obedient, the man smiled with satisfaction, then buried his head on her neck, as if he was kissing her.

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Kylie Jenner's Most Expensive Outfits: How Much She Spent?

At this time, some footsteps came from not far away, accompanied by the voice of speaking.

"Search, he must be still nearby. You go to the front to see. You go to the toilet to see."

"Yes!"

Then the footsteps dispersed.

Violet heard one was walking towards them, getting closer and closer, making her body tense.

The man felt her nervousness and then he pinched her right neck, "Relax! If I'm found out because of you, do you believe I will kill you?"

Hearing this, Violet felt scared and couldn't stand firmly by herself.

The man took this opportunity to hug her firmly and let her lie in his arms.

The actions of the two, in the eyes of others, were completely a couples flirting outside the toilet.

Because of this, those people just passed by them, and left without stopping.

Finally, the man let go of Violet.

Violet had a chance to see the man's face clearly.

He was very handsome and had a noble temperament. The clothes he wore did not have any brand labels, but the style was very good. At first glance, it was handmade. Obviously, his identity was not ordinary.

When Violet was looking at the man, the man was also looking at her.

When seeing Violet's face, the man's light brown eyes flashed a strange light, which was fleeting.

"Thank you! May I have your name? I will repay you when I have the opportunity." Ivan stretched out a hand toward Violet, wanting to make friends with her.

But Violet only sorted out her clothes, and didn't mean to shake hands with him. She said lightly, "No need. We won't see each other anyway."

A person with a not-so-simple identity was chased by others! She wouldn't make friends with this dangerous person unless she was stupid.

Thinking about it, Violet didn't even look at Ivan, and walked past him.

Ivan touched his chin and looked at Violet's back, as if he was looking at a prey. His eyes were filled with interest, until Violet disappeared.

When Violet returned to the private room, Phoebe was no longer there. Violet asked the designer next to her. The designer said that Phoebe left after she answered the phone and her face was a bit bad. No one knew what was going on!

Since Phoebe left, the rest of the people naturally wouldn't stay here. After barely filling their stomachs, they also left the hotel one after another.

The next day, when Violet arrived at the company, she was called to the meeting room for a meeting. As soon as she walked to the door of the meeting room, she met Stanley and Fraser who also came here for the meeting.

"Mr. Murphy." Violet greeted Stanley.

Stanley didn't expect to meet her here. Just about to respond, he saw the hickey on her neck. His eyes dimmed suddenly, and his face changed!

Who was she with last night?

George, or another man?

Seeing Stanley staring at Violet with a very gloomy expression on his face, Fraser asked confusedly,

"Mr. Murphy, what's the matter with you?"

Stanley didn't answer. He retracted his gaze, and walked into the meeting room with a sullen face.

Fraser glanced at Violet confusedly, and intuitively felt that the weird emotion of Mr. Murphy was related to her, but he didn't ask, just quickly followed.

At the meeting, Violet stood in front of the multimedia screen and told all the senior executives about her next garment making process and her thoughts on the show.

Her ideas were very novel which made all the senior executives surprised. They asked Violet about the feasibility of these ideas.

Only Stanley looked at her without saying a word. His eyes were complicated.

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 50 The Man She Eloped With

The strangeness of Stanley was seen by Phoebe beside him.

Phoebe followed his gaze and saw the hickey on Violet's neck. She trembled suddenly. A huge sense of crisis suddenly surged in her heart, and her breathing became rapid.

As a bystander, she could see very clearly it was that Stanley felt jealous when he was staring at Violet's neck!

It had been just a few days! Stanley actually had feelings for Violet! She, Phoebe, had been by his side for five years, but he was unwilling to even look at her directly. It couldn't continue like that. She had to drive Violet away, otherwise she would never feel at ease!

Thinking of this, Phoebe clenched her fists tightly, and began to plan in her mind.

Before long, the meeting ended.

People left one after another. Soon, there were only three of them left in the meeting room.

Violet stood up and was about to discuss with Stanley about models. The door of the meeting room was suddenly pushed open. A tall man walked in.

"Stanley, long time no see!" The man greeted Stanley with a smile.

Stanley narrowed his eyes. He stared at the man coldly, and slowly uttered the man's name, "Ivan!" Ivan?

The name was so similar to Stanley. Were they brothers?

Thinking of this, Violet looked over curiously. She opened her mouth in surprise after seeing Ivan's

face.

It was him!

Violet's reaction was seen by Phoebe. Phoebe deliberately raised her voice and asked, "Violet, do you know brother?"

Hearing this, Stanley's gaze instantly shifted to Violet, as if he was confirming whether Phoebe's words were true.

Violet nodded and shook her head in the face of his scrutinizing eyes, "I don't know him. I just saw him..."

Before she finished speaking, Ivan interrupted her suddenly, pretending to be sad, "It's really sad that you said that. I'm here specifically for you today."

"Come for me?" Violet pointed to her nose, feeling a little confused.

"Yes, I specifically inquired others and knew you were working here, so I came here." Ivan walked towards her.

Violet was not familiar with him, so she didn't want to be so close to him. She subconsciously stepped back. The direction of her stepping back happened to be behind Stanley. But before she took a few steps back, Ivan grabbed her hand.

Ivan smiled evilly, "Why do you hide from me? Am I so scary? You didn't hide from me last night!" Last night?

Hearing this, Stanley was stunned. His hand that had originally planned to pull Violet over also stopped in the air. It took a while before he took his hand back, his face extremely gloomy.

It turned out that the hickey on her neck were left by Ivan!

Phoebe could naturally think of what Stanley could think of, not to mention that Ivan's words were originally so ambiguous.

"Brother, what is the relationship between you and Violet?" Phoebe endured the ups and downs in her mind, pretending to be curious.

Stanley's ears moved a little. Obviously, he was also very concerned about this question.

Ivan noticed Stanley's reaction from the corner of his eye and then he smiled, "Can't you guys see it?"

Violet's eyes widened. She stared at him in astonishment. How could she not tell that he was deliberately letting others misinterpret their relationship? Her face flushed with anger.

But just when she was about to refute, Phoebe spoke first, "Of course I can see it. I just want to confirm it."

She didn't understand why God was so unfair to her and always allowed Violet to meet such nice men. Not only Stanley was attracted by Violet, but even Ivan...

However, this was also a good thing. If Violet and Ivan were together, Stanley would give up on Violet, right?

Thinking of here, Phoebe pulled Stanley's arm, pretending to be amazed, "Stanley, I didn't expect that Violet and the eldest brother are actually a couple."

A couple?

Stanley's thin lips pressed tightly, only feeling these two words extremely harsh.

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

Violet was pissed off by Phoebe. She pulled a long face and quickly explained, "Director Hunt, you have misunderstood. I am not familiar with this Mr. Murphy at all!"

When she said this, she didn't know why she secretly glanced at Stanley. She didn't want Stanley to misunderstand her.

It was just that Stanley's face was still cold and expressionless. She couldn't tell whether he believed her or not. Then she couldn't help but feel a little lost for a while.

"Violet, I knew you were still angry with me." Ivan's eyes suddenly dimmed. Then he showed a bitter smile.

Violet was stunned. She was so confused, "What are you talking about? Why am I angry with you?"

"Of course I left without saying goodbye and abandoned you back then, so..."

"Enough!" Stanley suddenly stood up from the main position.

Back then...

It turned out that Ivan was the one who eloped with Violet back then. No wonder Calvin looked so much like him, because he and Ivan were cousins. So there would inevitably be some similarities in appearance.

"Stanley, what's the matter with you?" Phoebe pretended not to know the reason of Stanley's reaction, and asked with concern.

Stanley ignored her. His cold and sharp eyes swept across the faces of Violet and Ivan. He said without emotion, "This is the Murphy Group, not a public place for you guys to confess!"

Sure enough, he still misunderstood her!

Violet bit her lower lip, "Mr. Murphy, I am not..."

"You're right. Violet, let's go out." Before Violet could finish speaking, Ivan took her and walked to the door of the meeting room.

"What are you doing? Let me go!" Violet was unwilling, trying to get rid of him.

But Ivan grabbed her wrist so tightly that she couldn't shake it off at all.

In this way, she was dragged out of the meeting room by Ivan.

Stanley looked at the direction they were leaving with gloomy eyes.

Phoebe stood beside him, "Stanley, there seems to be some misunderstanding between brother and Violet."

Stanley did not speak, and just went out of the meeting room. As soon as he went out, he saw Ivan and Violet entering the elevator.

In the elevator.

Ivan finally let go of Violet.

Violet rubbed her aching wrist and looked at him angrily, "Mr. Murphy, why did you say those words which would let others misunderstand in the meeting room? We only met yesterday, but what did you say? Back then? What did you want to do? "

"Don't you understand? I like you." Ivan pushed the gold-rimmed glasses on the bridge of his nose.

Violet sneered, "Like me? Do you think I would believe such ridiculous things?"

Ivan shrugged, "I know you won't believe it, but what I said is true. I fell in love with you at first sight.

As for why I said that, I just wanted to tell others that we were together a long time ago. Then there won't be other men approaching you."

Violet's face sank immediately, "Mr. Murphy, do you know that your behavior is shameful!"

Not only shameful, but also very crazy.

She didn't want to be in the same space with such a person!

Taking a deep breath, reluctantly suppressing the anger, Violet stretched out her hand, ready to press the elevator.

But Ivan stepped sideways and blocked the elevator button, "Well, I admit that I'm wrong on this matter. So what about I invite you to dinner to apologize to you?"

"No need!" Violet coldly refused.

However, Ivan didn't seem to hear it. When the elevator reached the underground parking lot, he pulled her straight to the front of the car and forced her into the car.

Violet had no choice but to follow him to the restaurant. After having a hasty meal, Ivan suddenly answered the phone and left with a gloomy face.

Violet took a taxi back to the Murphy Group. As soon as she stepped into the office, she heard gossips from everyone. ____

Next chapter