

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 243 Eason Asks for Help

"I never said it. I was silent at the time." Stanley rubbed his eyebrows and corrected her.

Violet clenched her fists, "Isn't silence the acquiescence?"

"No, I don't want to deny it." Stanley shook his head slightly, "I didn't admit it at the time. It was because Vera was watching you secretly. I was worried that if I admitted it, she would target you more crazily."

Violet was stunned, "Really?"

"I won't lie to you." Stanley looked at her seriously.

Violet lowered her eyelids. What Jessie had said to her a few days ago came to her mind.

Jessie said that Stanley liked her, so he would listen to her and forgave George.

She didn't believe it, but now Stanley actually confessed to her...

For a while, Violet felt like a mess in her mind. She couldn't calm down. Her heartbeat was so fast that it couldn't return to its normal rhythm.

After a while, she took a deep breath and asked, "What about Miss Ellis? What is the relationship between you and Miss Ellis?"

"She is the goddaughter who was adopted by my mother when she was alive." Stanley replied, looking up.

"Goddaughter?" Violet blinked in surprise, "Then you are...brother and sister?"

Stanley raised his chin, "Yes, so who told you that I love Ivy?"

Violet swallowed for a while and replied, "No one told me. But when everyone mentioned Miss Ellis and you, the expressions on their face were very meaningful, so I thought you were in love..."

"No." Stanley answered with a frown.

Violet breathed a sigh of relief, but at the same time she was a little bit happy.

She always thought that he and Ivy were really a couple, so she felt very guilty about what happened last night and felt very sorry for Ivy.

But now when she learned that he had no such relationship with Ivy, she suddenly felt more at ease.

Seeing the smile on Violet's face, Stanley smiled faintly, "Now you know you are the only one I love?"

Violet let go of the edge of the table and wanted to return to the chair to sit down.

Unexpectedly, as soon as she took a step, she felt hurt. She frowned with pain and her legs were soft.

Seeing this, Stanley simply got up and hugged her to the sofa.

After sitting down on the sofa, Violet felt much more comfortable. She lowered her head, and whispered, "I'm sorry, Mr. Murphy, I still can't marry you. You said this to me suddenly, so I didn't have the slightest preparation. I..."

She didn't say the following words. She twisted the corners of her clothes a little nervously.

She didn't know whether her refusal several times in a row would anger him.

Then she found that her worry was unnecessary.

Stanley was not angry. He touched her hair, "I can understand you. I told you this suddenly. It's really too fast and make you unprepared. Don't worry. I won't force you. I'll wait for you to accept me."

He knew from the beginning that he would not get her consent immediately when he proposed to marry her.

So he didn't mind waiting for her to adapt.

Feeling the tenderness from him, Violet felt warmed. She smiled, "Thank you, Mr. Murphy."

"No worries. You still feel a little uncomfortable? Go to bed to rest for a while. I have already asked Jessie for leave." Stanley pointed to her bag on the coffee table.

Violet was shocked, "Then... Jessie knew what happened between us?"

"I didn't tell her, but she should have guessed it." Stanley answered calmly.

They were all adults. He used her phone to call Jessie in the morning. Jessie must think much about it.

Violet covered her face.

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

OMG!

Jessie was such a big mouth. It wouldn't be long before her mother knew that she and Stanley stayed overnight.

Stanley took Violet back to the room.

Violet was indeed still a little uncomfortable. After lying on the bed, she rubbed the pillow, closed her eyes, and fell asleep again.

After Stanley tucked the quilt for her, he gently left the bedroom and returned to the living room.

Just then, the doorbell rang.

Stanley opened the door. Fraser stood outside, "Mr. Murphy."

"Come in." Stanley turned and walked in.

After Fraser came in, he closed the door and followed Stanley to the study.

"Mr. Murphy, the Hunt family is over. Eason is now doing property liquidation. When the liquidation is completed, he will declare bankruptcy." Fraser reported.

Stanley sneered, "Actually, bankruptcy is only on the face of it. Eason, such a shrewd guy, still has a lot of real estate and antiques in his hands. He will have money after he sells it."

"But even if this is the case, without the company, he probably won't last long." Fraser pushed his glasses and said.

"So he will find ways to re-found the Hunt Group. Keep an eye on him you. As long as he establishes the Hunt Group, suppress it." Stanley clenched his fists on the desk and ordered with a gloomy face.

"Got it!" Fraser replied, feeling sympathy for Eason.

Eason was desperate and wanted to let Phoebe to get involved with Mr. Murphy again. Then he thought that the Hunt family could rely on the Murphy family and he could get smooth on his career. But he never expected that he would make the worst move. Not only did he lose everything he had now, but also he ruined his future.

He was such stupid. He thought Stanley was that kind of person he could set up? Even if Mr. Murphy had sex with Phoebe again, Mr. Murphy would not help the Hunt family. Otherwise, the Hunt family would have already developed so well in the past five years!

"How about Phoebe?" Stanley leaned back and asked with his fingers crossed on his knees.

"Phoebe has woke up and is currently hospitalized. She is seriously injured." Fraser said with a light cough.

Stanley raised his eyebrows and motioned for Fraser to continue.

Fraser spread his hands, "She can't have children anymore. Besides, her leg hasn't recovered well. The bones are out of place. She may be disabled in the future."

So she would be a cripple.

After Stanley heard this, there was still no expression on his face. His aura made people feel chills.

"When she can be discharged from the hospital, throw her back to the mental hospital and tell the doctors and nurses over there to teach her a lesson!"

Stanley said with a gloomy face.

Fraser knew what Stanley meant, then he nodded solemnly, "Got it. Besides, I have also found the source of the medicine Phoebe gave you. It was given to her by a gangster. That gangster was a neighbor of Phoebe and Talia before. That gangster has dozens of people, so Phoebe has not broken contact with him, and the two of them..."

Speaking of this, Fraser looked at Stanley's head, feeling a little difficult to continue.

Fraser's eyes were too clear. Stanley understood the meaning at a glance. His handsome face was darkened.

"That man had an affair with Phoebe, right?" Stanley said, squinting.

Fraser was surprised, "Do you know it, Mr. Murphy?"

"Violet told me."

"That's it." Fraser nodded suddenly. He became serious again, "They had an affair a long time ago. They were a couple before Phoebe was engaged to you. That man also helped Phoebe to do many vicious things over the years."

"Go to check. After you find it out, send him to the police station. There is no need to keep such guys to

harm others." Stanley waved his hand.

Fraser agreed, then reported some other things, and left.

Stanley stayed in the study to deal with the official documents. At noon, he got up and went out to get some coffee.

After getting the coffee, he passed by the bedroom and suddenly heard a voice coming from inside, "What? You asked me to beg Mr. Murphy and let him stop?" _____

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Chapter 244 Promise?

Hearing Violet mentioning him, Stanley narrowed his eyes, stopped, and stood outside the door quietly listening.

Inside the door, Violet leaned tiredly on the head of the bed, covered with the black quilt of Stanley, holding the phone with a gloomy expression on her face, "Mr. Hunt, I will never help you to beg Mr. Murphy. Why do I have to help you?"

Eason looked at the account book, and became anxious, "Violet, I know I'm sorry for you, so you hate me. But you must help me this time. Do you have the heart to watch the Hunt family go bankrupt??"

"So what? I said before that I wish the Hunt family to go bankrupt, so you are begging the wrong person. Why do you think that Mr. Murphy will listen to me and let you go!"

Violet pinched the bridge of her nose and sneered disdainfully, "Mr. Hunt, the incident was caused by Phoebe. She annoyed Mr. Murphy. Your family deserve to have fallen to this point!"

"You..." Eason was pissed off by her so that his hand which was holding the phone was shaking.

Stanley outside the door listened to Violet talk back Eason. He smiled and felt warm.

It was great. She was on his side this time!

"Enough, Mr. Hunt, I have to hang up first." Violet took a deep breath, suppressing the irritability in her mind, and said in a cold voice.

"Wait." Eason stopped her, "What do you want me to do and then you're willing to help me?"

"I won't help you in any way. Give up. If you dare to threaten me with those tricks like last time, I promise you will regret it. My counterattack will never be the same as last time, which is just to embarrass you."

After saying this, Violet hung up the phone.

Afterwards, she put down the phone and rubbed her sore temples, trying to calm down.

At this moment, the door of the room was suddenly opened.

Stanley came in with a cup of coffee.

Violet thought he had prepared it for her, so she reached out to him, took the coffee in his hand, "Thank you, Mr. Murphy, I just need these things to refresh my mind."

With that, she picked up the coffee cup and took a sip pure dark coffee without milk and sugar.

The bitter taste dissipated in her mouth. Violet frowned. Although she felt a little difficult to swallow, her tiredness which was woken by Eason immediately dissipated. She felt much better.

She couldn't help lowering her head to take another sip.

Seeing Violet drinking his coffee, Stanley moved his lips, as if he wanted to say something, but in the end, he didn't say anything. He chuckled and leaned against the bed, "It was Eason's call just now?" "

"Yes." Violet said, "He called and said that you completely suppressed the Hunt Group because of what happened last night. The Hunt Group is now liquidating assets and is about to file for bankruptcy. He doesn't want to go bankrupt, so he wanted me to beg you, asking you to let him go. It's kind of funny."

"Where is it funny?" Stanley crossed his arms on his chest.

Violet put the coffee cup on the bed, "He asked me to beg you. He's so sure that as long as I ask you, you will agree."

"He was right." Stanley looked at her.

Violet was stunned. It took her a long time to say something, "Mr. Murphy, will you really agree?"

"Yes, as long as you ask me, I will agree, because I love you. Everyone who knows that I love you knows that you are my weakness." Stanley took her hand and placed it in his chest.

Violet felt the heartbeat under her hand. Then she said, "Mr. Murphy..."

Stanley chuckled slightly, "But I'm very happy that you didn't promise Eason."

Violet took her hand back, "Of course I won't promise him. I hate his guts."

"Don't worry. He won't bother you again in the future."

"Mr. Murphy, what do you want to do?" Violet's eyes widened.

Stanley pursed his thin lips and said, "Nothing. I'm just going to let Fraser give him a warn."

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

"That's it?" Violet breathed a sigh of relief and made a pose that she cut her neck, "I thought you planned to do this. I don't want you to kill others."

"Worry about me?" Stanley looked at her with a smile.

"Who is worried about you?" Violet looked away.

Stanley touched her messy hair, "It doesn't matter even if you admit it."

"I'm not worried about you. Why do I have to admit it? I have to leave!" With that, Violet lifted the quilt and got out of bed. She endured the pain, and walked past him and out of the room.

Seeing her back and her red ears, Stanley smiled faintly, without any intention of chasing her.

He knew that she was now at a time when she didn't know how to respond to his feelings, so it was better to let her calm down by herself.

Thinking of this, Stanley picked up the cold coffee beside the bed, and took a sip at the place Violet had just drunk.

"Huh..." Violet returned to her apartment opposite. After closing the door, she leaned on the door and took a deep breath, wanting to adjust herself.

However, it was useless. She put her hand on her chest, where the heart was still beating very fast, almost jumping out of her throat. She couldn't calm down at all, all of which was caused by Stanley.

Of course, what Violet cared most about was not this, but Stanley's proposal in the morning.

Although she rejected him, he didn't say to give up, only saying that he would wait until she accepted him. This meant that he had the intention to pursue her.

So, would she need to promise him?

At this moment, Violet was confused. She slowly slid down the door panel, and finally sat on the ground, bending her legs and burying her head in her knees. She did not lift up her head for a long time.

It wasn't until the doorbell above her head rang that she stood up. Then she looked at monitoring before opening the door, "Why are you here?"

The person outside was Jessie.

Jessie came in with a file bag, "I can't get through your phone. So I came to you in person!"

Violet closed the door and quickly took out the phone, only to find that the phone was turned off.

"It should be dead. I didn't charge it last night." Violet said, putting the phone back in her pocket.

Jessie was changing slippers, smiling, "Last night you were busy with doing that stuff with Mr. Murphy. How could you remember to charge it?"

Hearing this, Violet was blushed.

Jessie smiled and bumped Violet with her shoulder, "How about Mr. Murphy in that aspect? Is he good? Is it big?"

Violet slapped Jessie irritably, and said in embarrassment, "Enough! Why did you come to me?"

Violet changed the subject.

Seeing that Violet didn't want to talk about what happened last night, although Jessie was a little regretful, she stopped asking more questions and handed Violet the file bag.

"What is this?" Violet took it suspiciously.

Jessie came into the living room, poured herself a glass of water, and explained, "A costume invitation for a variety show."

"Variety show?" Violet blinked.

Jessie nodded, "You heard it right. It's run by Star Entertainment. Recently, this entertainment company

has sponsored two idol groups and launched a variety show for these two groups, so they plan to let us give these members of the two groups design the most fashionable clothes."

"Why don't they contact other clothing companies, but instead find us?" Violet took out the information in the file bag, feeling very puzzled. _____

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Chapter 245 Jessie's Support

It was not uncommon for the entertainment industry to cooperate with the fashion industry. Top stars could also borrow some customized clothes from top brands, and small stars could also endorse light luxury brands, which was very common.

It was just that their studio was a small studio, but they were actually also favored by entertainment companies for cooperation, which surprised her.

Jessie sat down next to Violet, "I also felt strange when they came to me. Later, I asked it clearly, they came for you."

"Oh?" Violet pointed at herself.

"Yes, 'Born of Fire' and the competition for places have already made you a more famous designer at domestic. Everyone knows that you're promising in the future. It is not impossible for you to create your own clothing brand, so Star Entertainment wants to get along well with us in advance."

Jessie took a sip of water. Then she continued, "In this way, it will be easier for them to borrow our customized clothes in the future."

"That's it!" Violet smiled.

Jessie put down water glass, "How about it? Do we take this invitation?"

"Yeah, why not? They took initiative to come for us. We can let those idols advertise for our studio, to let others know our studio. Then we strive to transform the studio into a company as soon as possible, so that we can go light extravagance route." Violet said by flipping through the program materials in her hands.

Jessie felt reasonable and nodded, touching her chin, "You are right. I'm going to reply to them."

With that, Jessie took out her mobile phone, got up and walked towards the balcony, making a call.

Violet lowered her head and continued to read the information. When she almost finished reading, there was another person coming.

This time, instead of ringing the doorbell, someone just opened the door and came in.

Violet was dumbfounded. She put down the information and stood up, looking at the man incredibly,

"Mr. Murphy, how did you come in?"

Stanley carried a small bag in one hand, and shook a small white key card in the other, "Calvin gave me the key card."

Violet actually heard some pride from his tone. She frowned and asked, "Why did he give you the key card? And when did he give it to you?"

"This morning." Stanley put the key card in his pocket and walked towards her, "Didn't I say that, Calvin and Arya really hope that I will be their father? So after learning that we were together last night, he gave me this."

After he finished speaking, he saw Jessie who was turning her back to them and making a call in the balcony. He was a little surprised.

But soon, he returned to his usual appearance. He handed the small bag in his hand to Violet.

Violet subconsciously reached out and took it, "What is this?"

"Medicine!" Stanley said.

The expression on Violet's face froze. Her hand holding the bag tightened involuntarily.

Medicine?

Was it the medicine to avoid her to get pregnant?

Violet lowered her eyes, feeling that the bag in her hand was as heavy as a thousand catties. Although she felt that there was nothing wrong with it, she couldn't accept it. Was he just so worried that she would be pregnant with his child?

Violet gave a wry smile, took another breath, and opened the bag as if she had made some determination.

However, when she looked down and saw the medicine inside, she was stunned again, "This is not a contraceptive pill?"

When Stanley heard this, he frowned suddenly, "Why should I give you that kind of medicine?"

Violet opened her mouth, "Aren't you afraid that I will be pregnant with your child..."

Stanley pursed his lips, seeming to be very unhappy with what she said, "I am not the kind of irresponsible man. If you get pregnant, just give birth. What's more, I have already proposed to you. I am still afraid of this?"

Listening to this, Violet was quite moved, feeling a little warm and a little happy.

Later, she took out the medicine inside, all of which were used to apply into that place.

He was very careful, knowing that she felt hurt, and then specially brought her medicine.

"I... I'll go back to the room first." Violet blushed. She did not dare to look at Stanley.

Stanley knew what she was going to do. His eyes darkened, then he cleared his throat lightly and said calmly, "Okay."

Violet returned to the room with the medicine.

Rawalpindi Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

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

Stanley sat down where she was just sitting. Seeing the information she had placed on the coffee table, he couldn't help picking it up curiously, and flipping through it.

At this time, Jessie also finished the phone call, and turned around smilingly, ready to share the content of the call with Violet. But she only saw Stanley, she was astonished.

"Mr. Murphy?" Jessie came into the living room and greeted Stanley.

Stanley raised his head and glanced at her as a response to her.

Jessie sat down opposite him, looking at him with a very gossipy face.

Stanley was a little impatient, and frowned slightly, "What's up?"

"Nothing." Jessie waved her hand again and again, but then asked, "Where is Violet?"

"In the room." Stanley put down the information, and replied.

Jessie looked at the room, "Mr. Murphy, can I ask you a question?"

Stanley raised his chin and motioned for her to ask.

Jessie took a deep breath, "Should your relationship change?"

"Huh?" Stanley narrowed his eyes as if he didn't understand.

Jessie patted her thigh, "You have already had sex with Violet, so you have to be responsible for her, right? Don't treat Violet as such flirtatious women. I don't agree!"

Stanley understood what she wanted to say.

"I am not irresponsible. I have already asked her to marry me." Stanley crossed his legs and said lightly.

Jessie was so shocked, "Propose... Propose?"

Stanley nodded, "Almost."

"Violet agreed?" Jessie stood up, asking loudly.

Stanley's eyes dimmed, "No, but I won't give up."

Hearing this answer, Jessie calmed down and sat down again, "Yeah, Violet will not be so impulsive. After all, she still has to think about her two children. If she marries you, what about her two children?"

"Become the members of the Murphy family." Stanley answered her.

Jessie swallowed her saliva and looked at him somewhat unexpectedly, "Mr. Murphy, don't you really dislike Violet's two children?"

She knew that even if many men like women, they didn't necessarily like women's children.

After all, not every man was that kind of person who could be "love me and my dog".

Stanley shook his head slightly, "I like Calvin and Arya very much."

Jessie knew he was very serious.

It seemed that Violet really met a good man this time!

Thinking about it, Jessie felt happy for Violet, "In this case, Mr. Murphy, I support you in your pursuit of Violet."

"Thank you." Stanley smiled slightly.

Jessie also wanted to share the secrets of chasing people with him, so that he could chase Violet more easily.

Before she could speak, Violet opened the door and came out of the room, "Did you finish the call?"

Violet looked at Stanley first, and then asked Jessie as she was walking toward the sofa.

Jessie had to swallow what she wanted to say to Stanley, and sighed regretfully, "Yeah, people from the program team will come to the studio to discuss cooperation matters tomorrow."

"Okay." Violet nodded, indicating that she knew.

Jessie looked at them for a while and suddenly stood up, "Well, I have to leave first. I won't bother you and Mr. Murphy love each other."

"What are you talking about?" Violet was blushed immediately. Then she glanced at Stanley who raised his eyebrows, and then stared at Jessie angrily. _____

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Chapter 246 Give Him a Chance

"Violet, I'm not talking nonsense." Jessie smiled happily and leaned to Violet's ear.

"I just asked Mr. Murphy. He said that he was willing to marry you. Even if you refuse, he will not give up. The most important thing is that he likes your two children. He is a very good man, so you should consider it carefully. Think about it, after all, two children really need a father."

After saying this, Jessie quickly slipped away.

Looking at Jessie's back, Violet shook her head helplessly, feeling funny.

However, Jessie words touched her, which was that two children indeed needed a father...

Violet withdrew her gaze from the door and turned to Stanley, "Mr. Murphy, do you really want to be with me?"

"I don't have to lie to you about this kind of thing. It doesn't have any benefits to me, right?" Stanley looked into her eyes seriously.

Violet looked at his deep eyes, then her heart beat violently. She couldn't help putting her hand on her chest. She wanted to say something, but couldn't say any words.

Stanley got up from the sofa and stood face to face with her. His voice was softer, "I know what I said to you in the morning makes you unable to completely believe it in a short time, but I hope you can give me a chance to pursue you to prove my sincerity, okay?"

Violet already had feelings for him. Hearing this, she could no longer say any words to reject him. So she nodded, "Okay..."

Maybe this was not bad. Give him a chance. If they finally got together and got married, she would tell him the true identities of the two children.

If they didn't get together in the end, she would have a way out. She could take the two children away at any time.

Then, the confusion in Violet's mind dissipated.

Stanley also felt that she was relaxed a lot. Although he didn't know the reason, he didn't ask. He raised his wrist and looked at his watch, "Let's go. Bella has prepared the meal. Let's go to eat."

Violet subconsciously wanted to decline.

But then she remembered what she had just promised to give him a chance to pursue her, so she swallowed the refusal and said, "Okay."

The two walked out of the apartment one after another and went to the opposite apartment.

In the next few days, Stanley went to Violet's apartment almost every day, having breakfast and dinner at her home. Even when he had to go out, he would drive her two children to kindergarten, and then

drove her to the studio before he left. In this case, Violet's car didn't come in handy.

Violet knew that this was Stanley's way of pursuing her. She gradually got used to his way. Although not very romantic, it was very real and made her feel quite new.

This day, Violet was making a suit for Stanley in the office, when suddenly the office door was pushed open.

Violet was interrupted at work. She looked up with a little dissatisfaction. When she saw the visitor, there was a touch of surprise in her eyes, but she quickly converged and greeted the visitor, "Director Murphy!"

Ivan leaned against the door frame and smiled brightly at her, "Long time no see!"

"Why are you here?" Violet put down the scissors in her hand.

Ivan walked in and to the opposite side of her workbench, then stopped. Seeing the half-made men's suits on the table, he raised his eyebrows, "You specialize in women's clothes design, right?"

Violet's eyes flickered, "Although we specialize in women's clothing, we all have to learn men's clothing. It's no surprise."

"But it's weird that you make it in person." Ivan's glasses slightly reflected light, "Looking at the size of the clothes, is it for Stanley?"

He guessed it all at once. Violet was a little surprised, but she didn't show it on the face. She folded the clothes and asked impatiently, "Director Murphy, what's up?"

Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

Surprising Facts About La'Tecia Thomas You Probably Didn't Know

Seeing her avoiding the topic, Ivan sighed, "I kindly gave you the reminder that Stanley was investigating what happened back then. But you treat me like this now... It really makes me feel lost. Well, I came to confirm one thing with you. Are you with Stanley?"

There was a slight change in Violet's face. She didn't know how to answer.

If she said that she and Stanley were together, it wouldn't be right. After all, she had not yet agreed, but it was a bit far-fetched to say that they were not together.

After all, these days, they went in and out together. Bella even moved some of Stanley's personal items to her apartment. In Stanley's apartment, there were also a lot of things of her and her two children, such as slippers and toiletries. According to this trend, it was a matter of course that they were together. Seeing Violet's silence, Ivan smiled. A gleam of light flashed in Ivan's eyes behind his lenses, "It seems to be true."

Violet didn't refute him, but pursed her red lips, "Director Murphy, what do you want to do?"

"Remember my call a few days ago? I originally planned to take you to a place, but now that you are with Stanley, then forget it, but I have something to let you do." Ivan squinted, showing a wicked smile.

Seeing his smile, Violet felt vigilant, "What's the matter?"

"Don't worry. It's not a heinous crime. What I want you to do is simple. It's just to find out where the testament my grandfather left for him, and then steal it out and give it to me."

Speaking of this, Ivan leaned forward slightly, approached her, and said, "As long as you complete this task, the favor you owe me will be paid off. I will not tell Stanley that your two children belong to him." Thud!

As soon as Ivan finished speaking, they heard a heavy object fell down from the door.

Ivan frowned and looked over.

Jessie was standing at the door with a look of surprise and opened her mouth, "Violet, what did he just say? Your two children are..."

"Jessie, go out first!" Violet didn't expect that this secret happened to be heard by Jessie. She rubbed her temples with a headache.

Jessie had many questions. But seeing Violet's serious face, she still suppressed doubts and turned away. Quiet was restored in the office.

Ivan spread his hands and said with an innocent look, "It can't blame me. Who knew that woman would appear suddenly and heard it?"

Violet glanced at him coldly, "Director Murphy, let's talk about business. You just asked me to ask Mr. Murphy about your grandfather's testament, right?"

"Yes." Ivan nodded.

Violet bit her lip, "Why me? Can't you ask Mr. Murphy in person?"

"If Stanley is willing to tell me, I won't look for you. As for why I came to you, because you are his woman. He has no defense against you, so you can definitely find it out." Ivan pushed his glasses.

Violet clenched her fists, "I'm sorry, Director Murphy. You also said that I am his woman, so why should I betray him to help you? Change your request! Don't threaten me with the children. Since I'm with him, do you think I won't tell him it?"

Ivan was stunned, as if he hadn't expected this.

But soon, he smiled playfully again, "Well, I didn't think about this, but it's okay. I still have a bargaining chip. As long as you promise, I will tell you a secret about the death of Stanley's parents. What do you think of?" _____

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Chapter 247 The Testament

"What?" Violet was startled. "The secret about the death of Mr. Murphy's parents?"

"Yes, my uncle and aunt did not die normally. Over the years, Stanley has been investigating the truth about the death of my uncle and aunt, but he has never found any clues. I have some clues in my hands."

Ivan crossed his arms on his chest, looking at her proudly.

Violet bit her lower lip, seeming to hesitate, "What is the content of your grandfather's testament?"

If it was about property, she would never interfere.

Seeing Violet's thoughts, Ivan flashed his eyes and put his hands in his trouser pockets, "Don't worry. It must have nothing to do with the Murphy Group, because the Murphy group had already assigned it before my grandfather's death, so there's no property left in the testament. It is just a secret."

"A secret again?" Violet frowned.

Ivan's frivolous expression became more serious, "Yes, a very important secret. I have to get it. But when Grandpa passed away, he didn't tell anyone where the testament was placed. I learned of the existence of the testament from Grandpa's assistant."

Hearing this, Violet squinted her pretty eyes, "According to you, no one else knows about the testament except your grandfather's assistant, so Mr. Murphy definitely doesn't know it, either. But you still let me get the whereabouts of the testament from Mr. Murphy?"

"It's very simple. Stanley has the best relationship with Grandpa. So Grandpa must have left him a reminder about the whereabouts of the testament. As long as Stanley figures out what the reminder is, isn't the whereabouts of the testament clear?" Ivan smiled while speaking.

Violet's lips moved, but she didn't say anything. After a while, she said again, "Give me some time to think about it."

"Okay, I'll give you one day to think about it." A sharp light flashed across his eyes. Then he left with a smile.

After he left, Violet leaned back in the chair, rubbing her temples with a headache.

To be honest, she really didn't want to interfere with the Murphy family.

But she owed Ivan such a big favor.

"Violet." At this moment, Jessie came in with some design drawings.

She put those in front of Violet, looked at her, and wanted to ask Violet several times.

Violet smiled, "Just ask."

"Well." Jessie took a deep breath and asked, "Calvin and Arya are really Mr. Murphy's children?"

Violet nodded and gave a hmm.

Jessie took a deep breath, "No wonder Calvin looks exactly like Mr. Murphy. It turns out that they are really father and son, but what is going on? You didn't know Mr. Murphy before you returned. Why did you have sex with him five years ago?"

Faced with a few questions from her friends, Violet looked down and organized the language, then told

Jessie what happened, starting from the wrong room five years ago.

After all, Jessie had already heard it, so it didn't make sense to keep it secret.

A few minutes later, after listening to everything between Violet and Stanley, Jessie shook her head twice, "There must be some destiny between you guys. You guys had sex accidentally five years ago. Now, you guys fall in love with each other. So it means that you guys are doomed to be together."

Listening to Jessie's words, Violet couldn't help but laughed.

But what Jessie said was right, which was that she and Stanley were indeed doomed.

She had never thought that the man she loved for the first time happened to be the father of her two children.

Jessie pulled away the opposite chair away and sat down, "Violet, when are you going to tell Mr. Murphy?"

Violet took the thermos cup on the table and took a sip of water, "Not in hurry. If I and he can really get married in the future, I will tell him. If not, I can take two children away at any time."

"You're right." Jessie nodded, feeling reasonable.

Violet closed the lid of the cup, "So you have to help me keep it secret, don't speak out. I'm just afraid you will talk about it everywhere, so I never plan to tell you."

Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day

Jessie also knew that she was a big mouth, so she smiled embarrassedly, "I absolutely keep it secret. Don't worry."

"It's because of you that I have to worry about it, okay?" Violet stared at Jessie.

Jessie stuck her tongue out and changed the subject, "Okay, let's not talk about this. Let's talk about the man just now. Who is he? Why does he know that the father of the two children is Mr. Murphy?"

Violet's expression became serious, "His name is Ivan Murphy, Mr. Murphy's cousin, the uncle of two children."

"Holy crap! But why did he come for you?" Jessie blinked curiously.

Violet sighed, "I owed him a favor before, so he asked me to go to Mr. Murphy to find out the whereabouts of Mr. Murphy's grandfather's testament, and then give it to him."

"What?" Jessie slammed the table and stood up, "You agreed?"

"No, but I didn't refuse. I'm just thinking about it." Violet lowered her eyes and said quietly, "Because he gave a good bargaining chip, which is a clue to the death of Mr. Murphy's parents. Mr. Murphy has been investigating this matter. I want to help Mr. Murphy. After all, I owe Mr. Murphy a lot."

"Don't!" Jessie said solemnly, "Violet, even if you want to help Mr. Murphy, you can't use this method. Your behavior is undoubtedly a betrayal to Mr. Murphy. "

"So what do you think I should do? Ivan made it clear that he didn't intend to let me go. He asked me to do it. If I refuse, he will get angry. What should I do if he hurts my children and the people around me? I just told him that I would think about it and buy the time." Violet supported her forehead somewhat tiredly.

Jessie thought of a good idea, "Or, just tell Mr. Murphy about this?"

"Tell Mr. Murphy?" Violet was taken aback.

"Yes." Jessie nodded, "In this way, you will not be regarded as betraying Mr. Murphy, but you can also learn about the whereabouts of the testament from Mr. Murphy. After Mr. Murphy reads it, you can make a copy of it to Ivan. Isn't that all right? Anyway, he only said that he wanted a testament, but he didn't say it couldn't be a copy!"

Violet's eyes gleamed slightly.

Perhaps this method was also possible. Since the testament did not involve property disputes, Stanley should agree to take a copy and gave it to her. Then she could repay the favor to Ivan.

Thinking of this, Violet smiled slightly.

In the afternoon, Stanley brought her two children to pick her up.

After Violet got in the car, she played with the two children for a while, then looked at the man driving, "Mr. Murphy, I saw Director Murphy today."

"Ivan came for you?" Stanley frowned suddenly.

When Calvin heard the name of Ivan, he felt confused.

Wasn't that the uncle's name?

"Yes." Violet nodded slightly.

"What did he come to you for?" Stanley looked at her through the rearview mirror.

Violet took a breath. When she was just about to answer, she suddenly saw Calvin staring at her. Then she suddenly remembered that Calvin knew Ivan.

Thinking of this, Violet shook her head, "He told me something very important. I will tell you later."

Seeing that she clearly wanted to say, but seemed to be worried about something, Stanley pursed his thin lips. He did not force her, just nodding.

Soon, they arrived at the apartment.

Stanley handed the two children to Bella, and then led Violet into his study, "Can you tell me now?"

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 248 TV Station

"Yes." Violet sat down opposite him, and then told him Ivan's purpose of looking for her.

After hearing it, Stanley stood up suddenly, "He has clues to the truth about the death of my parents?"

"He told me it himself. But I don't know whether he really has it or not until he gets the testament."

Violet shrugged her shoulders and told the truth.

Stanley clenched his fists on the desk.

The testament.....

It turned out that before Grandpa committed suicide, he actually left a testament!

"Mr. Murphy, do you think I have to promise him?" Violet looked at Stanley.

Stanley pursed his lips, "Promise him. But don't tell him I already know all this."

"Okay." Violet nodded, feeling relieved.

Since he let her agree, it meant that after he found the testament, he would agree to give her a copy and let her deal with Ivan.

At that time, she would not owe Ivan.

Thinking of this, Violet laughed, "Mr. Murphy, don't worry. I will definitely help you get clues about your parents from Director Murphy."

When Stanley listened to her, his mood became a little better. Just as he was about to speak, the door of the study was knocked. The voices of the two children came from outside.

"Mom, Dad, dinner is ready. Bella has cooked a lot of delicious dishes. Hurry up."

Stanley looked at Violet, "Let's go to eat first. I will find a way to find out the testament."

He also wanted to know what secrets were hidden in his grandfather's testament that made Ivan so desperate to get it.

"Okay." Violet nodded, then got up and followed Stanley out.

After the meal, Violet took the two children back to her apartment and sent a text message to Ivan of her decision.

Unexpectedly, Ivan actually gave her a time limit, asking her to find out the whereabouts of the testament from Stanley within two months and then gave it to him.

Violet rubbed her temples and didn't reply.

Two months was not long, but not short. It should be enough for Stanley to find out the testament.

After thinking about it, she dropped her phone and was about to take a bath for the two children to rest.

The next day, Violet just came to the studio and didn't even put down the bag. Jessie asked with a gossipy face, "How is it? Did you tell Mr. Murphy?"

"Yeah." Violet walked into the office and put down her bag.

Jessie followed her, "Then Mr. Murphy promised to give you a copy to deal with that Ivan?"

"No, but he should have agreed." Violet took off her small slim suit and hung it on the shelf.

"That's good. Then I can rest assured." Jessie patted her chest, and then handed Violet a contract. "This is the cooperation contract of the program group. The lawyer has already seen it. There is no problem. You can check it out, too."

"Okay." Violet reached out and accepted the contract, then opened it and looked at it.

After watching it, she didn't think there was any problem, so she signed her name on it and returned the contract to Jessie, "Did the program group tell you when to record the variety show?"

"Half a month later. So we are going to be busy in this half month. We must design and produce a batch of idol clothes before the first episode of the program starts." Jessie sat down and said.

Violet nodded seriously, "Got it. I will design the clothes as soon as possible, and the factory will leave to you."

Jessie made an OK posture.

After Jessie left, Violet took a new design book and opened it, then called up those idols' information on the computer. After determining their suitable style, she began to draw designs.

At noon, after lunch, Violet put on her bag again, took a taxi to the TV station, and prepared to measure those idols on the spot, so that she could better make ready-made clothes.

More than half an hour later, she arrived at the TV station.

Violet got out of the taxi, checked it with the front desk, and took the elevator to the lounge where the idols stayed.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

Those idols had just finished recording an interview show and were waiting for her while resting inside.

"Hello!" Violet knocked on the open door.

A dozen young boys and girls inside heard her voice and looked at her one after another.

When the boys saw Violet who was so beautiful, their eyes lit up, but the girls were different. There were envy and jealousy in their eyes.

"I am the costume designer of your variety show, to measure you guys." Violet walked in and spoke actively.

The agents of these two groups stepped forward, "Are you Miss Hunt?"

"Yes." Violet nodded with a smile.

"Then I'll leave them to you." The agent made a gesture to invite her to come in.

Violet gave a hmm, took out the tape, and began to measure them.

The boys were very cooperative. Before Violet could go over, they stood straightly one by one, spreading their arms.

Although the girls didn't cooperate so well, they didn't make things difficult for her. So after one hour, Violet completed the work smoothly.

Then Violet said goodbye and planned to go back.

However, just as she walked out of the elevator and was about to walk to the gate of the TV station, she suddenly saw the two familiar figures who were pulling each other.

It was Talia, and her lover, Nate.

Why were they here?

Violet frowned suspiciously, and then saw Talia crying into Nate's arms.

Violet was afraid of being discovered by them, and sneaked to the corner of the corridor next to her.

When she reached the corner, she leaned against the wall and secretly watched.

Not only watched, she also took out her mobile phone and secretly recorded the video.

"Nate, what should I do? Phoebe..." Talia cried very sadly as she grabbed Nate by the collar.

Nate looked at her impatiently, "Didn't I tell you that don't come here to find me? If others recognize you, I won't be able to keep the job that I found so hard."

Hearing this, Violet figured it out.

It turned out that Nate worked on TV station.

Obviously, he was still a vagrant not long ago, but now he was an employee in a TV station now. Violet didn't know if Talia helped him.

"How can you say such words!"

Talia looked at Nate with red eyes and reprimanded Nate, "Is your job more important than Phoebe? Phoebe was bullied by a group of people. Now, she is still lying in the hospital with a lame leg. She will be detained in the psychiatric hospital. What if she really becomes mentally ill, or she wants to commit suicide!"

Nate patted the clothes that were wrinkled by Talia, "Why are you telling me this?"

Violet nodded.

She also wondered why Talia told Nate about Phoebe's affairs.

"Of course I asked you to think of a way to save Phoebe!" Talia replied loudly.

Nate's face became even more impatient, "Save? How can I save her? I'm just a small clerk. How can I save her? Why don't you ask your husband, Eason, for help?"

"Eason is nobody now. The Hunt family is bankrupt. He is still being watched by Stanley. He doesn't dare to do anything. If he didn't have some money in his hands, I would divorce him, but you are different. Don't you have a few brothers? You..."

"Stop!" Nate interrupted her, "I can't let my brothers be targeted by Mr. Murphy in order to save her!" He had to rely on those brothers to make a living. How could he let them take risks?

"Nate!" Talia was so angry that her face was blushed. She roared, "How can you be like this? Phoebe is also your daughter. How can you be so cruel!" _____

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 249 Phoebe's True Identity

In the corner, Violet was caught off guard when she heard these words. She was so shocked that she even opened her mouth wide. Then her mobile phone slipped from her hands.

What did she just hear? Phoebe... was Nate's daughter?

"Who's over there!" The sound of Violet's phone falling also surprised Talia and Nate.

Together, they looked towards the source of the sound. Seeing the corner of the clothes exposed in the corner, they realized that someone was overhearing them. Then their faces changed drastically.

"Nate, what should we do? She must know me, so she deliberately overheard." Talia pulled Nate's sleeve anxiously.

Nate was also afraid that the person would tell Eason about him and Talia.

Even if Eason was now bankrupt, he still had some money. He might not be able to beat Eason.

Therefore, he must block the person who overheard their conversation.

If the person was willing to accept his money and didn't tell others, it would be the best. Otherwise...

Nate narrowed his eyes fiercely, shook off Talia's hand, and walked towards the corner.

Hearing the footsteps, Violet knew that Talia and Nate were coming towards her. Fearing that she would be caught, she gritted her teeth, picked up her phone quickly and ran away.

Nate didn't expect that she would run. He froze for a while, then shouted to the security guards, saying that some paparazzi sneaked into the TV station.

When the security guards heard that there were paparazzi, they immediately chased in the direction Violet was running away.

"Hurry up. Catch her!" Nate also chased after the security guard, shouting while chasing.

Hearing the footsteps behind her, Violet ran faster. But the more she ran, the more anxious she became. After all, this was the TV station. She was not familiar here. No matter how she ran, she would be caught sooner or later.

Just when Violet didn't know what to do, a pair of big hands suddenly stretched out from a door in the corridor, quickly grabbed her hand, pulled her into the door, and then closed the door.

Violet thought that she had been caught. A deep look of horror appeared in her eyes. Just as she was about to yell, her mouth was covered by a hand.

"Don't shout!" The man's low and solemn voice sounded behind her.

Hearing this familiar voice, Violet was shocked and widened her eyes. Then she calmed down suddenly,

and hurriedly groaned twice, beckoning the man to let her go.

The man understood her, and let go of his own hands.

Violet turned around. Seeing it was Stanley who saved her, she felt relieved.

She breathed a sigh of relief and stared at Stanley, "Mr. Murphy, you scared me to death. I thought I was caught."

Stanley pursed his thin lips, "What did you do to make the security guards of the TV station catch you?"

As soon as he came out of the dedicated elevator after visiting Director, he saw her being chased by someone. Then he opened the door of an empty office, walked in it and waited for her to pass by to save her.

In addition, he asked Fraser to go to the monitoring room and deleted all the surveillance videos which recorded her.

Violet was panting, "Don't mention it. I was framed."

"Framed?" Stanley's eyes condensed. His face was serious, "Who?"

"Nate." Violet looked around. Seeing that there was a water dispenser in the corner of the office, she walked over and took a disposable paper cup to get the water.

After drinking it, she calmed down for a while, and then said again, "He is Talia's lover. I just ran into them by chance and was discovered by them, so there was this scene you saw."

"Just run into them?" Stanley squinted, obviously not believing it was that simple.

Violet was speechless, "Sure enough, I can't conceal it from you. Well, I also heard their talk."

"What did they say?"

Rawalpindi Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

6 Unconventional Tips To Foster A Healthy Relationship

After Violet squeezed the disposable water cup into a ball and threw it into the trash can, "So awesome. It turns out that Phoebe is not Eason's daughter, but their daughter."

"Talia and that Nate?" There was a little surprise in Stanley's dark eyes.

"Yes, Talia said it personally. It should be true." Violet nodded, "I always thought that Talia had an affair with Nate only in the past few years, but I didn't expect that they had an affair more than 20 years ago. After she became pregnant with Phoebe, she married Eason, saying Phoebe is his daughter."

It was ridiculous. For Talia and Phoebe, Eason drove away his original wife and his two biological children, and then spoiled other people's daughter like a baby.

She didn't know if Eason would faint on the spot with annoyance after knowing all this.

Seeing the gloat in Violet's eyes, Stanley guessed what she was thinking. Then he also smiled, "Are you going to tell Eason?"

"Of course." Violet nodded. Then the expression on her face became cold, "But not now, when my mother comes back, I'll let my mother tell him in person."

Violet would never forget that seven years ago, her mother worked so hard to prepare a lot of dishes and wanted to celebrate her 20th wedding anniversary with Eason.

It was that day. Eason brought Talia and Phoebe back to the Hunt family. Her mother was so angry that she fainted on the spot, and Steven also suffered a heart attack and almost couldn't be saved.

Stanley knew that Violet did this to let Lily personally retaliate against Eason. Then he lifted his chin slightly, and didn't ask any more.

"By the way, Mr. Murphy, why are you here?" Violet looked at him and asked.

Stanley sorted out his cuffs, "I'm here to get an interview of a financial column."

"Well." Violet nodded. Then she looked at the door, "Should those security guards go now?"

Stanley walked up to her. Under her suspicious gaze, he suddenly bent over, grabbed her skirt, and tore it forcefully.

Violet was stunned. She felt chilly. It took a long time for her to react. Then she asked in confusion,

"What are you doing, Mr. Murphy?"

She looked at the man in astonishment.

Why did he do this suddenly?

Stanley didn't answer. He threw away the piece of off-white chiffon skirt and stood up. Then he began to unbutton his suit.

Seeing his behavior, Violet was blushed and couldn't help but retreated to the door.

While backing away, she trembled and said, "Mr. Murphy, this is the TV station and is someone else's office. Don't!"

"Don't?" Stanley raised his eyebrows. But when he saw her blushing face, he knew she had misunderstood him. After smiling, he took off his suit jacket and approached her, "If I want to do it, what will you do? "

"I... I will..."

Before she finished speaking, she saw Stanley throw his suit jacket on her head, and then put it on her shoulder.

Violet was stunned. She looked at his suit jacket, and then at him, as if she didn't understand what he was doing.

Stanley rubbed her hair and explained, "Although they didn't see your face when you were running, they must know your clothes. If you don't make some changes, you will definitely be recognized."

Hearing this, Violet instantly understood.

It turned out that he was not trying to do that stuff with her, but to disguise her.

Violet was embarrassed by her wrong thoughts.

But it couldn't blame her. It should blame Stanley. Because he didn't tell her in advance.

Thinking about it, Violet took a look at Stanley angrily.

Stanley raised his eyebrows, "What's the matter?"

Next chapter