

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 279 Tease Luna

Although Linda was surprised why Violet was here, she didn't have the time to ask. She pointed to Luna and explained the situation, "She and I were selected by the company at the same time to participate in model training abroad. I didn't expect that she would steal my boarding pass, trying to stop me from going!"

"What?" Violet was startled. She looked at Luna incredulously, "Are you not afraid that people from your company will trouble you?"

"What am I afraid of? Peter is a shareholder of the company. Do you think he won't help me?" Luna said proudly.

Violet pursed her red lips, "So you dare to be so presumptuous just because you have him as your backer."

"What does it matter to you? She deserves it." Luna snorted coldly, "I said it yesterday. I will not let you go. Now, it is the price you have to pay!"

After that, she tore the boarding pass in front of Linda.

"No!" Linda yelled, her face pale.

Violet didn't expect Luna to be so overly. She actually tore the boarding pass. Violet frowned.

Looking at Violet and Linda so angry, Luna felt extremely happy, and then threw the scraps on the ground, preparing to leave.

Violet squinted her eyes and stopped Luna, "Do you want to go?"

"What are you doing? Let me go!" Luna shook her arm and shouted in a sharp voice.

Violet did not let go of her, but tightened the strength of her hands.

Luna felt so hurt that her face distorted.

Violet didn't care about it, and squatted down and pulled Linda up, who was about to pick up the scraps of the boarding pass, "Don't pick it up!"

After speaking, she pointed to the scraps on the ground and ordered Luna, "Pick them up!"

"Why?" Luna shouted.

Violet let go of her arm, "This is a public place."

"Oh, since you are so nosy, you can pick them up!" Luna crossed her arms on her chest and said with disdain.

With red eyes, Linda pulled Violet's sleeve tiredly, "Forget it. Violet, I can pick them up by myself. I don't want to have a fight with her now. I have to find a way to buy another ticket, otherwise I really will miss the opportunity for training."

"I'll buy the ticket for you in a while, but now the top priority is that we can't just let her go. She threw these on the ground, so she naturally has to pick them up!" Violet stared at Luna coldly.

Luna rolled her eyes at Violet, "Are you so sure that I will pick them up? I tell you, it's impossible!"

Violet smiled, "So you don't pick it up, do you?"

"No! If I pick them up, I will be the dog." Luna rolled her eyes.

Violet smiled, "Okay, then I will let you be a dog!"

"What do you mean?" Linda was puzzled.

Violet smiled mysteriously at her without answering. Luna felt uneasy. Violet called over the security guards who were patrolling the airport.

"Mr. Security, I remember that your airport has regulations. If someone maliciously throws garbage and has a tough attitude and refuses to admit their mistakes, they will be forced to postpone the flight, right?" Violet looked at Luna with a smile.

Linda instantly understood Violet's purpose. Then her eyes lit up.

Luna also understood, but her face sank.

Violet actually used the airport regulations to suppress her!

The security guard didn't know what was going on between the three women. But after hearing Violet's words, he nodded seriously and replied, "Yes."

"Well, this woman deliberately littered and refused to admit it. Could you please take her to the office, modify her boarding pass, and let her sit on the next flight." Violet pointed at Luna.

Linda also clenched her fists and hurriedly added, "Yes, there is monitoring to prove that she did it deliberately!"

Since Luna tore her boarding pass and stopped her to attend the training, she wouldn't let Luna go. As long as Luna missed this flight, she would definitely be late for training. Then she would be expelled if she was late.

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Luna also knew Linda's plan. Her face was distorted with anger, "You..."

"Come with me to the office." The security guard frowned, interrupting her impatiently.

Luna took a deep breath and barely suppressed the anger, "Wait a minute. If I clean up these, I won't have to go to the office?"

The security guard said, "Yes."

"Okay, I'll pick them up!" Luna glared at Violet and Linda, then squatted down and started picking up pieces of paper.

Violet looked down at her, "Luna, who is the dog? How is your feeling now?"

Luna didn't speak, but blushed with anger. Her eyes were full of humiliation. But she could only pick up the pieces of paper.

Linda snorted happily, "So shameless."

Luna stood up after picking up the last piece, "So what? You wanted me to be late and be expelled from training? Impossible! This time, the company only gave us the money for a round-trip airfare. I want to see how you get there!"

After saying this, she slammed Linda away with her shoulder.

Seeing that there was nothing to do with him, the security guard turned and left.

Only Violet and Linda were left in place.

Linda covered her hurt shoulder and looked angrily in the direction Luna was leaving, "Yes, she was right. The company only gave the money for the round-trip airfare and the hotel. If I use the money for the hotel, I will have no place to live after I go abroad. What should I do?"

She scratched her head and was about to cry.

Violet patted Linda's hand, "Didn't I tell you I would help you take care of the ticket?"

After hearing this, Linda quickly grabbed Violet's shoulders, "Yes, Violet, please lend me a sum of money. After my training is over, I will pay you back when I get the salary."

"No, I just buy it for you directly. When we were in college, you helped me so many times. Of course I..."

Before Violet finished speaking, Fraser's voice came from the front, "Violet, you are here. Mr. Murphy said that you have been at the airport long ago. I have been waiting for you at the passage, but I haven't seen you come. "

"I'm sorry, Fraser. I met a friend, so I talked with her for a while." Violet pointed to Linda.

Linda didn't know Fraser, so she greeted him briefly, "Hello."

Fraser nodded as a response, and then looked at Violet, "Violet, can we leave? The plane is about to take off."

"Wait a minute, I have something else to deal with."

With that said, Violet turned to Linda and asked, "Linda, which country are you going to?"

"M Country." Linda replied.

Violet said unexpectedly, "What a coincidence! Me too."

"Really?" Linda was also very surprised.

Violet took her hand, "Go, let's buy the ticket."

Linda was about to nod. Fraser suddenly adjusted his glasses and said, "I'm sorry, Violet. If you want to take the next flight, you can buy the ticket. But if you want to take this flight, I'm afraid it will be too late. The tickets are sold out."

"Then what to do?" The expression on Linda's face suddenly froze.

Violet also frowned. She had no ways.

But at this moment, Stanley called her again, "Where have you been? Why haven't you boarded the plane for so long?"

"I'm at the airport. Something happened." Violet rubbed her eyebrows, and replied a little worriedly. Stanley heard her helplessness. His back straightened, and he sat up a little bit. His tone became serious, "What's the matter?" ___

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Chapter 280 Your Husband Is Mr. Murphy?

"Here is the thing..." Violet didn't mean to hide from him, and told him what had happened just now.

Stanley pursed his lips, "I really can't tell you are still a nosy person."

Violet smiled embarrassedly, "She is my friend. She used to take care of me very much. Seeing she was bullied, I can't just watch."

"Violet..." Linda held her hands together and looked at Violet, feeling moved.

Stanley pinched the bridge of his nose, "So she can't get to the training place in time, right?"

"Yeah." Violet nodded.

Stanley sighed lightly, "Let Fraser go to communicate with the airport, and give her a first-class ticket, just say it was what I ordered."

The first-class cabin was completely booked by him.

He had the right to decide who to take on the plane, and the airport would also agree.

After Violet listened to it, her beautiful eyes widened. Then she was overjoyed, "Stanley, thank you."

Stanley said, "Hurry up. The plane is about to take off."

"Okay, I'm going to tell Fraser."

After speaking, Violet quickly hung up the phone and told Fraser what Stanley said to her.

Fraser responded and immediately went to do it.

After he left, Linda took Violet's hand and asked, "Violet, can I board the plane?"

"Yes."

"The first-class?"

"Yes!"

"Great!" Linda jumped up happily, "Violet, you are really my lucky person. I thought I really would miss this training. Thank you, thank you so much!"

She hugged Violet tightly. Coupled with her height of nearly 1.8 meters, Violet was held in her arms and looked extraordinarily petite.

Violet smiled and patted Linda on the back, "Well, it's not me that you have to thank, but the person who is talking to me. If it weren't for him, I really had no ways."

"Yes, yes, you reminded me." Linda let go of Violet, "Violet, is he your boyfriend?"

"Yes!" Violet admitted with a smile.

Linda said, "Congratulations! Violet."

"Thank you." Violet replied.

At this time, Fraser came back with a first-class ticket in his hand.

He handed the ticket to Linda.

Linda quickly took it with both hands, "Thank you, Fraser."

"You're welcome. Come with me." Fraser waved his hand.

Linda took Violet's arm, dragged the suitcase, and followed Fraser to the VIP passage.

Walking in the empty passage, Linda couldn't help but sighed with emotion, "It's my first time to walk the VIP passage. I didn't expect the VIP passage to look like this."

Violet smiled, "When you become an international supermodel, you will often walk here."

"That's still early." Linda shrugged, "Now I don't think about becoming an international supermodel. I have to deal with the training first. I heard from the company that a model with excellent training performance will have a chance to take part in a show. I must seize it well."

"Come on! I support you." Violet cheer Linda up.

Linda nodded, "I will."

While talking, they arrived at the plane.

The three boarded the plane one after another.

Stanley was in first class. To go to first class, they must pass through economy class and business class.

Just when the three of them were about to reach the junction of economy class and business class, Luna who was sitting in the aisle and wearing sunglasses suddenly saw Violet and Linda who were passing by.

She hurriedly called them to stop in surprise, "Stop!"

Violet and Linda also heard Luna's voice and stopped.

"What's the matter?" Linda stood in front of Violet, looking at Luna with disgust.

Luna took off her sunglasses, "How did you get on the plane?"

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Who Is Mark Zuckerberg's Wife? 16 Facts About Priscilla Chan

"Of course I walked up. Could it be that I flew up?" Linda rolled her eyes.

Violet behind her couldn't help but laughed.

Fraser looked at Violet, "Violet, they..."

Violet shook her head, "It's okay. Go to tell Stanley I'll be there in a while."

"Okay." Fraser nodded, opened the curtain and entered the business class.

Luna stood up and said in a sharp voice, "What I asked is why you have the money to buy a plane ticket? Could it be that you spent the money which is supposed to stay in the hotel?"

"It doesn't matter to you. I can only tell you I will live in the hotel as usual. But you just stay in the economy class by yourself."

After that, Linda sneered and waved to her, "I'm in the first class!"

"First class?" Luna was taken aback. Her fingers tightly grasped the sunglasses, "Why are you in first class?"

"Because I have Violet." Linda hugged Violet's shoulder.

Violet glanced at Luna indifferently, "Linda, let's go. Don't stand in the way."

"Okay." Linda said, put her hand down, and then followed Violet into the business class.

Luna was standing there and watching the direction the two were leaving. She was jealousy and angry. Just now, she was still mocking Linda for having no money to buy a plane ticket and would be expelled from training.

Unexpectedly, the next moment, Linda would sit in the first class with Violet!

The more she thought about it, the angrier she got. Luna couldn't help but stomped her foot, and then sat down.

On the other side, Violet took Linda to the first-class cabin.

Linda was a little nervous.

After all, she had never taken first class, not even business class.

When she passed the business class just now, she already felt the luxury of the business class, and she didn't know what the luxury of the first class would be like.

As she was thinking about it, the door of the first-class cabin was opened. Fraser made a gesture of inviting, "Violet, Linda, please come inside."

"Thank you." Violet thanked him and pulled Linda in.

As soon as Linda entered, before she could marvel at the luxury of the first-class cabin, she saw the two children running towards them together, and then hugged Violet's legs one by one.

"Mommy!" The two children greeted Violet together.

Linda's eyes widened. She was so shocked, "Mommy?"

She lowered her head and pointed at the two children, then looked up at Violet. Her mouth opened several times before she made a sound, "Violet, they are your children?"

"Yes." Violet nodded and touched the heads of the two children, "My dear, this is Linda."

"Hello, Linda." The two children looked at Linda and greeted her well.

"Hello, good boy and good girl." Linda nodded blankly, "Violet, it turns out that you are married and your children are so old."

Listening to Linda's words, Violet was stunned without any explanation.

Linda didn't notice Violet's strangeness, so she looked around, "Then your boyfriend... no, where's your husband?"

Hearing what Linda said, Violet blushed. She cleared her throat and looked at Fraser, "Fraser, where is Stanley?"

Fraser pushed his glasses and was about to answer, when the door of the small lounge of the first-class cabin was opened. Stanley walked out.

He was tall, handsome, and strong, which made Linda stunned.

"Dad." The two children let go of Violet's legs, turned around and ran towards Stanley.

Stanley squatted down and picked up Arya with one hand. He held Calvin's hand with the other. Then he looked at Violet, "You're here?"

"Yes." Violet responded with a smile.

Stanley turned his gaze to Linda again, "Is she the friend you mentioned?"

Violet nodded, just about to introduce.

Linda recovered from the shock. She looked at Violet and then at Stanley again. She was so excited that stammered, "Violet...Violet, your husband is actually Mr. Murphy?"

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Chapter 281 Reminder

Violet was surprised. She did not explain that Stanley was not her husband, but asked, "Do you know him?"

She pointed to Stanley.

Stanley's eyes dimmed. He felt very happy when he heard Linda's words.

Of course, Violet's acquiescence made him feel most happy.

"I don't know." Linda looked at Stanley and shook her head quickly, "I just saw the report about Mr. Murphy in a financial magazine."

"Well." Violet nodded suddenly.

Linda clenched her fists excitedly, "Violet, when did you marry Mr. Murphy?"

"I..." Violet bit her lower lip, not knowing how to answer.

Stanley put Arya down, let go of Calvin's hand, and spoke, "It's been a few years."

Violet looked at him in shock.

Stanley also happened to look over.

Then they two looked at each other.

Violet looked at his deep eyes, feeling like she would drown in them.

Until Linda patted her forehead and said, "Yes, I'm so stupid. Your children are so old. You must have been married for a long time. I really asked such a stupid question."

Violet forced a smile without saying a word.

What could she say?

If she answered, would it mean that she couldn't wait to marry Stanley? But if she vetoed it, she would

make Stanley embarrassed. So keeping silence was the best choice.

As if seeing Violet's thoughts, Stanley thought for a few seconds. Then he pushed the two children to Fraser, "Take care of them."

"Okay." Fraser replied.

Stanley turned his head and looked at Violet, "You follow me in."

"Where to go?" Violet didn't react for a moment, and blinked suspiciously.

Stanley raised his chin toward the lounge.

Violet agreed.

Afterwards, Stanley hugged her waist and led her to the lounge.

Linda looked at the backs of the two of them, saying enviously, "Mr. Murphy loves Violet so much."

"Yes, Mr. Murphy really loves Violet." Fraser took the two children back to their positions and said.

Linda realized that there was something wrong with Fraser's calling, and frowned slightly, "Why do you call Violet just Violet? Didn't she marry Mr. Murphy?"

"Uh..." The expression on Fraser's face was startled, and then he realized something wrong with his calling to Violet, but he couldn't clearly tell Linda that Stanley and Violet were not married at all, so he could only smile embarrassedly, "I'm used to it, because Violet... No, when Mrs. Murphy is outside, she likes us to call her Violet."

"Well." Linda nodded, put away the doubts, and then went to play with the two children.

She liked children very much, especially the two beautiful twins in front of her, which made her feel so cute.

Seeing that Linda didn't doubt his words, Fraser wiped the sweat from his forehead slightly, and breathed a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, he had good adaptability.

Otherwise, he would make Mr. Murphy embarrassed. After all, Mr. Murphy himself said that he had been married to Violet for several years.

Thinking of this, Fraser couldn't help but looked in the direction of the lounge.

In the lounge, Violet closed the door, then turned and asked, "Stanley, what's the matter?"

Stanley didn't speak, but looked at her quietly.

The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Violet tilted her head, "Stanley?"

Stanley finally moved, stretched out his hand, grabbed her wrist, and hugged her into his arms.

Violet was taken aback by his sudden behavior. It took several seconds to relax. She raised her hand, hugged him back, and patted him on the back, "What's wrong? Why do you suddenly hug me?"

"Let's get married." Stanley said.

Violet froze completely, "Get married?"

"Yeah." Stanley answered.

Violet gently pushed him away, took a step back, and looked up at him slightly. Her eyes were filled with puzzlement, "Why did you suddenly mention marriage again?"

"That woman reminded me just now." Stanley looked back at her.

"Linda?" Violet suddenly guessed who the woman he was referring to.

Stanley nodded, "Yes, someone will definitely ask how long we have been married in the future. Do you have to lie every time?"

Violet moved her lips, feeling a little speechless.

Stanley took a step forward and narrowed the distance with her again, "The lie will be exposed one day. Now there are some people who know that the father of the two children is me and that we are together, but what if someone knows that you and I have never been married, what would he think of the two children?"

Hearing this, Violet was speechless.

Yes, many people already knew that the two children called Stanley Dad, especially the teachers in the kindergarten and the neighbors in the apartment.

But if those teachers and neighbors accidentally discovered that she and Stanley were not married yet and she actually asked her two children to call Stanley Dad, wouldn't they think that the three of them were too active and wanted to join the rich?

Seeing Violet's twinkling eyes, Stanley understood what she was thinking. He raised his hand to straighten her hair, "So let's get married. Isn't it the perfect choice?"

Violet couldn't deny him. She took a deep breath, "Stanley, I still feel a little too fast. I love you, but I dated you not so long. I'm not ready yet to get married. So I want to think about it first."

After speaking, she lowered her eyes.

Stanley didn't hear her agreement. The disappointment flashed in his eyes, but no one noticed.

He lifted her chin, forcing her to look up at him, and said in a low and hoarse voice, "You can think about it, but I won't give you much time. I'm afraid I can't wait. You know I'm not a patient person. No matter what the final answer you have, the result will be the same. Get married. I'm serious!"

Violet saw the sincerity in his eyes. Her heartbeat suddenly accelerated, and she was about to subconsciously agree.

However, in the end, the reason still held her, so that she wasn't impulse. She just calmed down, nodded and replied, "Okay, I will think about it as soon as possible."

Stanley pursed his thin lips and said nothing.

Violet moved her neck uncomfortably, "Stanley, can you let me go?"

She pursed her red lips. Her voice sounded soft, as if she acted like a spoiled baby.

Stanley watched her mouth and her fragrant lips. He swallowed. His eyes darkened, and then he lowered his head and kissed it.

Violet didn't expect him to do this. After a moment of stunned, she responded him.

Maybe he was still mad that she didn't immediately agree to marry him.

Stanley bit Violet's lips, unabashedly showing the meaning of punishment.

It wasn't until Violet felt a pain in her lips and snorted uncomfortably that he let her go.

Then, her lips were red and swollen, and the lipstick on her lips was completely eaten by him.

"You..." Violet covered her lips, staring at Stanley with tearful eyes, her eyes full of accusations.

She really didn't know what was wrong with him. He actually bit her!

However, Stanley didn't seem to see the accusation in Violet's eyes. He wiped off the water stains and lipstick on his lips with his thumb. There was a slight smile in his voice, "Well, you can go out now. I have a video conference."

Chapter 282 Merced's Birthday

Violet felt speechless.

Drive her away after kissing her?

Did he look like a ruthless scumbag as said on the Internet?

"What's the matter?" Stanley raised his eyebrows when he saw that Violet's complicated eyes.

Violet waved her hand, "Nothing, I'm going out first."

After speaking, she turned and opened the door to go out.

After going out, Violet found there were four people staring at her.

Especially Linda. Looking at her red lips, Linda smiled, "Violet, you and Mr. Murphy are inside..."

"Ahem." Violet blushed and coughed twice, telling Linda not to say it.

Because the two children were still there.

Linda was also very smart. She understood Violet's prompts at once. She smiled happily, and stopped talking after she said, "I understood."

A few hours later, they arrived M Country.

Linda got off the plane and stood by the boarding ladder, saying goodbye to Violet, "Violet, I'm leaving now."

"Bye." Violet nodded.

Linda let go of the lever of the suitcase, took a step forward, and opened her arms to hug Violet.

Seeing this, Stanley pulled a long face, and directly pulled Violet away.

Linda hugged the air. Looking at the cold-faced man in front of her, she suddenly realized that he was

jealous, and he didn't want to let her hug Violet.

Linda smiled at Stanley, put her hand down with a guilty conscience, and retreated to where she stood just now.

Seeing her so self-aware, Stanley let go of Violet's hand.

Violet smiled embarrassedly at Linda, "Sorry, Linda, he... is somewhat domineering."

She didn't expect that he would even be jealousy of women.

Even Fraser, who stood aside with two children, felt speechless for Mr. Murphy.

Domineering?

Stanley turned his face slightly and looked at the woman next to him.

So in her eyes, was he a very domineering man?

Although he thought so, he did not refute Violet's words.

Linda smiled and waved to Violet, "It's okay. Mr. Murphy cares about you, so he doesn't like others approaching you. I can understand him."

Hearing this, Stanley glanced at Linda, his eyes finally no longer so cold.

This made Linda couldn't help but breathed a sigh of relief, and patted her chest lightly.

The pressure finally disappeared.

She just wanted to hug Violet. Did he need to treat her like this? Facing his cold aura, she was really stressed, so she should just leave as soon as possible.

Thinking of this, Linda pulled the lever of the suitcase again, and waved Violet and Stanley with the other hand, "Well, Violet, it's getting late. I really should go. Goodbye!"

"Goodbye!" Violet also smiled and waved.

Linda bowed to Stanley again, thanking him for helping her provide the ticket, then stood up and quickly left.

After she left, Stanley looked at Violet, "Let's go."

Violet gave a hmm, took the initiative to take his arm, and walked side by side with him towards the VIP passage.

As for Fraser, he held the two children's hands, and followed behind.

Behind them, there were also airport staff, helping them with their luggage.

Soon, they arrived at the hotel.

Stanley booked a presidential suite for a family of four, which was enough.

It was already night, but at domestic, it was just dawn.

The two children didn't sleep much on the plane. When they arrived at the hotel, they were sleepy.

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Violet also urged them to go to bed. After all, they were going to stay abroad for two days, so it must deal with jet lag.

The two children couldn't hold on, so they went to bed in the second bedroom obediently.

Violet covered the two children with a quilt, then bent over and kissed each of them before gently closing the door to go out.

Back in the master bedroom, Stanley had already taken a shower and came out. He was walking towards the bed and said, "Calvin and Arya are asleep?"

"Well, just fell asleep." Violet yawned while covering her lips, also a little sleepy.

Stanley wiped his hair, "Go to take a bath. I have already put the water for you."

He was so careful that Violet felt warm and nodded with a smile, "Thank you, Stanley."

As she said, she stepped forward, held his face, and kissed him on the forehead.

Stanley's eyes flashed. He picked her up and put her on his laps. Then he looked down at her, "Are you flirting with me?"

Violet blushed and shook her head repeatedly, "No, I'm just thanking you."

She also didn't expect that her unintentional action would actually turn him on.

Stanley raised his eyebrows, "Thank me for putting the water for you?"

"Yes."

Stanley chuckled softly, "It seems that it's right to put the water for you. Go."

He took away the hand on her waist and helped her up.

As soon as Violet stood firmly, she immediately ran towards the bathroom, for fear that the man would regret it if she slowed down.

The man looked at her flustered back, then he smiled. He pulled off the towel on his neck, and continued to wipe his hair.

In the bathroom, Violet took off her clothes and went into the bathtub, slowly leaning on the edge of the bathtub.

As soon as she leaned up, the massager on her back activated by itself and massaged her.

"Cool!" Violet couldn't help showing a smile, stretched herself and exhaled. Then she closed her eyes and started to enjoy.

About half an hour later, the water gradually cooled down. She reluctantly left the bathtub and put on her bathrobe to go out.

After going out, the headlights in the bedroom had been turned off. Only a small yellow light beside the bed was still on. Stanley had already lay down motionless, as if he was asleep.

Violet walked over quietly. She walked to Stanley's bed and looked down, wondering if he really fell asleep.

Just when she stretched out her hand and wanted to wave it in front of his eyes to test it out, Stanley opened his eyes suddenly. A sharp light flashed in his eyes. Then he grabbed her wrist and pulled hard.

"Ah!" Violet yelled in horror. Then she was already lying in a hot embrace.

She blinked in a daze, then pursed her lips, "You lied to me. You didn't sleep?"

Stanley covered her with a quilt and closed his eyes again, "I was going to sleep, but the sound of your footsteps woke me up."

"Impossible. I walked so lightly." Violet retorted, glaring at him.

Stanley hugged her into his arms, "My ears are good. Well, I'm a little tired. Go to sleep."

These words successfully made Violet shut her mouth.

She raised her eyes to look at his frowning brows, faint dark circles and slightly tired face. She felt sorry for him.

During this period of time, although she was busy with the establishment of the company, he was also not relaxed.

Not only was he busy with the business, but also had to investigate the truth about the death of Mr. Jordan and his parents and to check the whereabouts of Mr. Jordan's will. Sometimes, he had to go to the hospital to see Ivy. He was both physically and mentally exhausted.

Violet felt more distressed as she thought about it. But she knew that she could not help him, so she could only sigh and touch his frowning brows, then lay in his arms. After finding a comfortable position, she closed her eyes.

"Good night!" She said to Stanley.

Stanley naturally did not respond.

Violet didn't care about it, and put her hand on his waist.

After Violet fell asleep, Stanley suddenly opened his eyes and looked down at her.

After watching her for a long time, he said good night to her, and then closed his eyes again.

The next day, it was Merced's birthday. Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 283 Merced

Under Violet's guidance, Stanley drove to an old-fashioned private manor.

This manor covered an area of about several hundred square meters. Although it looked a bit old in appearance, the garden and entertainment venues were all available, and it even gave people a sense of aristocracy.

Stanley pushed the door open and got out of the car. Then he carried the two children down with Violet.

As soon as the two children landed, they held hands and ran towards the gate of the manor in

excitement.

Seeing how happy the two children were, Violet couldn't help but smiled and shook her head, "Slow down. Don't fall."

However, the two children didn't respond to her at all. They rang the doorbell on their tiptoes. Stanley tidied his cuffs, stood beside Violet, and looked at the two children not far away with her, "Merced lives here?"

"Yes." Violet nodded.

As she was talking, she saw a servant dressed in a medieval maid costume running out of the manor and opening the hollow carved door.

As soon as the door was opened a little bit of, the two children went straight in and ran to the manor.

Upon seeing this, the servant not only did not stop them, but looked lovingly at the small backs of the two children until they ran into the gate of the manor. Then she greeted Violet enthusiastically, "Miss Hunt, you're here."

Violet smiled back, "Is Merced there?"

"Yes, he is accompanying the guests." The servant replied, and then looked at Stanley, seeming to be curious about his identity.

Violet smiled and took Stanley's arm, "This is my boyfriend, whose surname is Murphy."

"Hello, Mr. Murphy." The servant greeted Stanley quickly.

"Hello." Stanley nodded slightly and responded.

The servant turned her gaze back to Violet, "This is really great. If Mr. Merced sees Mr. Murphy, he will be very happy."

"Why?" Stanley raised his eyebrows.

The servant smiled and replied, "Because Mr. Merced long ago felt that the love-style clothes designed by Miss Hunt had no emotions and looked cold and rigid, so he wanted Miss Hunt to have a relationship and experience what love is. Maybe in that way, the love-style clothes designed by Miss Hunt will have feelings."

"Oh?" Stanley squinted his eyes and looked at Violet sideways, "So, you haven't been in a relationship before?"

Violet gave a somewhat embarrassed hmm.

It was funny. She was two or sixty-seven years old, but it was her first time to be in a relationship.

Seeing Violet admit that she had never been in a relationship before, Stanley smiled, and he felt a little happy.

But the next moment, he seemed to think of something.

It was weird. Since she had never been in a relationship before, how did Calvin and Arya come from?

Thinking about it, Stanley stared at Violet's gorgeous little face, as if he wanted to see something from her face.

But Violet only had blankness and doubts on her face, but nothing else.

"Stanley, why are you looking at me like that? Is there anything on my face?" Violet touched her face.

Stanley retracted his gaze and replied, "No."

"Oh." Violet nodded blankly.

The servant made a gesture of inviting, "Okay, Miss Hunt and Mr. Murphy, come in first."

"Okay." Violet replied, holding Stanley's arm, and followed her into the carved gate and walked towards the manor.

After entering the manor, they came to the living room.

The servant let Violet and Stanley sit down on the sofa and poured black tea for the two of them.

With that, she turned and walked towards the spiral staircase.

The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

Stanley glanced at this quaint manor, frowned and asked in a deep voice, "Where are the two children?"

He suddenly remembered that he didn't see the two children after he entered.

Seeing Stanley's affection for the two children, Violet felt happy.

After all, the more he cared about the children, it meant that the more he loved the two children. He could love them so much when he didn't know that they were his children. Wouldn't he love them even more if he knew the truth?

Thinking of this, Violet couldn't help but had an impulse. She wanted to immediately tell him that the two children were his children, not knowing how he would react.

But this impulse was quickly suppressed by Violet herself. She picked up the black tea on the coffee table and took a sip, "Don't worry. They just went to the game room. Every time they come here, they have to go there."

"Game room?" Stanley frowned.

Violet smiled, "It is a room specially arranged by Merced for the two children, and it is full of their toys." Stanley nodded to show that he understood. Then he wasn't worried about it so much.

At this moment, there was movement from upstairs, and then several footsteps came from the spiral staircase.

Violet put down her tea cup and looked over. Then she saw a group of four people walking down the stairs.

The old man headed was her teacher, Merced.

There was an old and a young beside him.

Seeing the faces of the old and the young, Violet immediately widened her eyes in surprise, "It's them!"

She found that she actually knew the old and the young. It was Mr. Hill and his daughter, Annie, the family of the groom who George took her to the wedding last time.

Why were these two people here?

Stanley also recognized the father and daughter. He was slightly surprised, but after a glint in his eyes, the slight astonishment disappeared.

Perhaps Violet's gaze was too enthusiastic. Merced and his party looked over.

When Merced saw Violet, his blue eyes lit up. He dropped Mr. Hill and his daughter directly, walked towards her with open arms, and said happily as he walked, "Oh dear, you finally came back to see me. I miss you so much!"

Violet stood up, opened her arms to greet him, hugged Merced, and put her face against his face, "Mr. Merced, I'm back. I miss you too. Happy birthday!"

"Thank you, dear." Merced took her hands kindly.

The father and daughter behind Merced could not see Violet's face. Because they were blocked by Merced, they had not recognized Violet, but they recognized Stanley on the sofa and shouted in surprise, "Mr. Murphy!"

This sound reminded Violet. She gently pulled out her hand, "Mr. Merced, I will introduce you to someone."

Stanley ignored Mr. Hill and Miss Hill, knowing that Violet was going to introduce himself. So he put down his teacup and stood up.

Merced finally noticed him. His eyes lit up again, and even a hint of excitement in them.

Violet hadn't noticed the abnormality of Merced. She pointed to Stanley and said, "Mr. Merced, this is my boyfriend. His name is..."

Before she finished speaking, Merced suddenly walked past her to Stanley.

When he left, Violet was exposed. Mr. Hill and his daughter were surprised when they finally saw Violet's face.

"Dad, she..." Annie seemed to want to say something.

Mr. Hill shook his head at her and motioned her to shut up first.

Annie looked at him and then at Violet who was opposite. Although she wanted to ask many questions, she finally chose to shut up obediently.

Violet didn't pay attention to the actions of the father and daughter. She saw Merced turning around Stanley. Then she had a bad feeling.

But just when she wanted to stop it, it was too late. In Stanley's suspicious gaze, Merced put his hand on Stanley's shoulder and pinched, "The height, body, temperament and face are all full marks. This

gentleman, do you have interested in being a model and becoming my muse?"

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 284 He Is Your Boyfriend?

"Huh?" Stanley's eyes widened. Obviously, he was astonished by this scene.

Violet blushed and pulled Merced back, "Mr. Merced, what are you doing?"

"I want to ask him..."

"Well, he doesn't want to. He is the president and chairman of the Murphy Group. How could he be a model for you? If he becomes a model for you, what about the Murphy Group?" Violet said, feeling so speechless.

Stanley looked at her, "What the hell is going on?"

He lifted his chin towards Merced.

Violet rubbed her eyebrows and replied, "That's it. In addition to reaching the top level in design, Mr. Merced also has a hobby, which is that he likes to find some models. After all, models are very important to a fashion designer.

"So that's it." Stanley nodded, indicating that he understood.

Violet said again, "So Stanley, don't blame Mr. Merced for being rude."

"No." Stanley waved his hand, not caring about it.

He was not too preoccupied with such things.

"My dear, did you just say that this gentleman is your boyfriend?" Although Merced regretted that Stanley couldn't be a model, he wouldn't force others. After pressing this regret to the bottom of his heart, he suddenly thought of Violet's words just now. So he asked hurriedly.

"What? Boyfriend?" Just when Violet was about to nod, Annie, who was quiet beside her, seemed to be irritated. She shook off Mr. Hill's hands abruptly and came to Violet, feeling excited and looking at her,

"Mr. Murphy is your boyfriend?"

"Yes." Violet said.

Annie's face was distorted. Then she shouted, "What about Dr. Joe? Isn't your boyfriend Dr. Joe? How come your boyfriend become Mr. Murphy?"

Hearing this, Stanley also looked at Violet, his eyes a little gloomy.

Although he knew that she was not really with George at that time and she just pretended to be George's girlfriend to attend the wedding of Mr. Hill's son, he was still uncomfortable. After all, she had been with George in the eyes of others.

Merced was also taken aback by Annie's words. He looked at Violet in surprise, and said with a smile, "My dear, when you were here before, I asked you to find a boyfriend, but you didn't listen to me. I didn't expect that when you return to H Country, you actually have two boyfriends."

Stanley's handsome face sank. He felt aggrieved.

Obviously, he was her first boyfriend, but in the eyes of others, he became the second!

Violet felt the cold aura from Stanley, knowing that he was upset. She felt so helpless.

She knew she asked for it.

If she knew that she would be with him, she wouldn't attend the wedding with George.

Seeing Violet's delay in replying, Annie was already impatiently waiting. She grabbed Violet's hand, "Hurry up, what's the matter with you and Dr. Joe?"

"Annie!" Seeing his daughter's actions, Mr. Hill hurriedly called out, wanting his daughter to let Violet go. After all, Stanley was here.

He didn't want to offend the Murphy family.

But before Annie could read Mr. Hill's reminder, Stanley took a step forward, pulled Violet to his side, and stared at Annie coldly, "Don't touch her!"

Seeing Stanley's protection of Violet, Merced nodded in satisfaction.

Annie looked at Stanley with some fear, and swallowed, "What did you guys do to Dr. Joe?"

"We didn't do anything to George. I just broke up with George." Violet forced a smile and replied.

But as soon as she finished speaking, the man squeezed her wrist abruptly. Then she felt hurt. Violet glanced at him. She knew that he was angry at her for not telling the truth, so he took the opportunity to punish her.

She sighed helplessly.

She also wanted to explain, saying that she and George were not really lovers at the time.

But she couldn't say it. If she told them, it would make George embarrassed.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Who Is Mark Zuckerberg's Wife? 16 Facts About Priscilla Chan

"Break up?" Annie was stunned. After a while, she reacted. The anger on her face disappeared, and was replaced by surprise, "You guys really broke up?"

Violet pushed Stanley's hand away from her wrist, then grabbed his palm, crossed her five fingers into his five fingers, and shook it in the air, "If it's not true, how will I be with Mr. Murphy?"

Her action of declaring sovereignty successfully dispelled Stanley's unhappiness. The gloominess on his face and the coldness of his eyes instantly disappeared. His face eased a lot. He smiled.

Merced saw with his own eyes how Violet coaxed an angry man. He couldn't help but whistled.

He didn't expect that his apprentice's ability to coax men was quite powerful.

After confirming that Violet and George had really broken up, Annie really wanted to jump up with excitement.

But she still held back. She clenched her hands tightly, suppressing the joy in her heart.

"How is Dr. Joe now?" Annie hurriedly asked George's current situation. She was not interested in how Violet and George broke up.

Violet knew that Annie liked George and wanted to be with George.

If there wasn't Jessie, she would definitely support Annie.

But Jessie liked George, so she couldn't tell the truth to Annie.

Thinking like this, Violet smiled and replied, "He's fine. Now, he has a new girlfriend."

"What did you say?" The expression on Annie's face instantly solidified.

Stanley also raised his eyebrows slightly, looking at Violet with a deep gaze.

Violet said sorry for Annie inwardly, lowered her eyelids and repeated what she said just now.

Annie's face suddenly turned pale. She was shivering. She couldn't stand the blow and was about to faint.

Fortunately, Mr. Hill helped her in time, but it was also shocking.

Violet even regretted what she said just now.

But she couldn't take back what she said just now.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Merced. I have to take Annie back to rest for a while. We will visit you in the evening."

Mr. Hill supported the upset Annie and embarrassedly said goodbye to Mr. Merced.

Mr. Merced nodded, "Okay, I will let someone walk you out."

With that said, he arranged for the maid who had just come down from the stairs to walk the father and daughter out.

Soon, only Violet, Stanley and Mr. Merced were left in the living room.

Stanley took Violet back to the sofa, "Why do you say that George has a girlfriend?"

"Yeah, dear, I want to know it, too." Merced sat down across from them.

He had been a teacher of Violet for so many years, so it was natural for him to see that Violet was lying just now.

But as her teacher, he didn't expose her.

Listening to the question of the two, Violet touched the tip of her nose a little embarrassedly, "I don't want to, but I can only do this for Jessie."

"Jessie?" Merced touched his gray beard, "I see."

"What do you mean?" Stanley squinted.

Violet sighed softly, "Jessie likes George."

Stanley finally understood now, and took a sip of the black tea, "Do you want to let Jessie and George be together?"

Violet bit her lips, "Yes."

"Unrealistic." Stanley held the black tea cup, "George obviously hates Jessie."

Hearing this, Violet was surprised, "Do you know this, too?" ____

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 285 Maybe You Get Pregnant

"I saw George's eyes when he saw Jessie." Stanley said lightly.

Violet smiled bitterly, "Well, I know it's not realistic, but Jessie is my friend. I naturally hope she can succeed, so I don't want other people to compete with Jessie."

Speaking of this, she looked at Stanley, feeling a little nervous, "Stanley, do you think I..."

"No!" Stanley knew what she was going to say. Then he interrupted her directly, put his hand on her head and rubbed it, "Just do what you want. I said even if you kill someone, I will throw away the body for you. So as long as you want to do, I will fully support you."

His unreserved support made Violet feel so moved. The anxiety in her eyes disappeared in an instant.

She took the initiative to stretch out her hand to hug him, "Thank you, Stanley. I am very happy to be with you."

These words were undoubtedly an affirmation of Stanley.

Stanley hugged her back and touched the long hair behind her, "Me too."

The opposite Merced looked at the two people who were confessing their love. Then he did not want to disturb them, so he got up and left quietly.

Even so, Stanley still saw it.

But he didn't mean to stop Merced.

So when Violet came out of Stanley's arms, she didn't know when Merced was away.

In the evening, it was Merced's birthday dinner.

Although Merced did not send out an invitation letter this time, there were still quite a few people who came on their own initiative, almost over twenty.

Among them, Mr. Hill and his daughter were included.

The dinner party was held in the hotel.

When they were eating, Violet put down the knife and fork in her hand, turned sideways slightly, leaned in Stanley's ears and whispered, "I'm going to the bathroom. Take care of Calvin and Arya."

Although this was a hotel and the two children would not be lost, after all, the hotel was a mixed place, just in case.

Stanley said, "Okay, come back early."

"Yeah." Violet smiled, got up and walked out of the room.

Annie at the other table in the room saw Violet going out. She squeezed her palms, put down the knife and fork in her hands, got up and followed.

Violet noticed someone following her and frowned. Then she stopped, turned her head and looked at the corridor behind, "Come out."

Miss Hill knew that she had been found, so she did not hide. She walked out from the corner.

Seeing that it was Annie, Violet was surprised for a second, then felt relieved.

The person who followed her was Annie, not a stranger. So Violet didn't have to worry about her safety anymore.

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

Annie bit her lips, "I want to know where Dr. Joe is now?"

"What are you asking about this?" Violet frowned.

Annie took a deep breath, "I want to find him myself. I want to see his current girlfriend."

"Then?" Violet breathed out softly, "Are you going to separate them?"

Annie opened her mouth and did not refute.

Seeing her like this, Violet knew that she was right. Her little face sank, "Why do you have to do this?"

George doesn't like you. Even if you separate them, he will not like you, but will hate you even more. Do

you understand?"

"I know. But I am unwilling!" Annie almost cried out, "I liked him since the first time I saw him, but he didn't have me in his eyes. I didn't care. I thought as long as I stayed with him for a long time, he would notice me, but..."

She sniffed. Then she said with sobs, "But he was with you. I finally waited until you two broke up, but he was with another woman. I'm very unwilling. Since he can keep having girlfriends, why can't that girlfriend be me? So I don't want to wait anymore. I have to take the initiative!"

Even in the end, Dr. Joe hated her. She would accept it.

As long as she was with him, as long as they were together, she would be able to influence him slowly and made him fall in love with her.

Seeing Annie being so crazy about love, Violet only felt headache.

She pinched her eyebrows, "Why do you bother?"

Who Is Mark Zuckerberg's Wife? 16 Facts About Priscilla Chan

The Criminal Minds Cast: Where Are They Now?

"It's none of your business. Just stay with your Mr. Murphy. Dr. Joe's affairs have nothing to do with you. You are no longer his girlfriend." Annie stared at Violet with a vigilant face, for fear that she, George's 'ex-girlfriend', might cause trouble.

Violet was speechless, just feeling a little funny, "Well, but I won't tell you the whereabouts of George."

"Why?" Annie's eyes widened. Even her voice became sharp.

Violet said with a smile, "Because I don't want to."

"You..." Annie was so angry that she blushed. She glared at Violet gloomily for a long time before stamping her foot angrily, "Well, since you don't tell me, then I will check it myself. I don't believe I can't find it out with the influence of my Hill family!"

After speaking, Annie snored, then she turned and left.

Watching Annie disappear around the corner, Violet shrugged helplessly, turned around, and continued to walk towards the bathroom.

Ten minutes later, Violet returned to the room.

Stanley pulled out the chair for her, "Why is it so long?"

"I met Miss Hill." Violet replied with a smile.

Stanley narrowed his eyes, "What did you guys talk about?"

"What else can it be? It's about George. She asked me about George's whereabouts."

"Did you tell her?"

"No!" Violet cut a piece of cattle and put it in her mouth, "I didn't tell her."

"Really?" Stanley nodded slightly, and stopped asking. He picked up the red wine on the table and shook it, taking a sip.

Two hours later, the birthday dinner was over.

Violet said goodbye to Merced. Then together with Stanley, she returned to the hotel with the two children.

The two children were already asleep in the car.

Each of Violet and Stanley held one of the two children back to the suite, and settled in.

Probably Stanley heard Violet mentioning George so many times during the day.

That night, Stanley had sex with her fiercely and made her exhausted. She was about to faint, before he was willing to let her go.

At that time, Violet didn't even have the strength to speak. She just lay on the bed panting and looked at the man who stood by the bed and was still looking energetic. Then she closed her eyes and fell asleep.

In the blink of an eye, a week passed.

When Violet got up that morning, it was already nine o'clock in the morning.

Stanley had already taken the two children out.

As for why she woke up so late, this was also to blame for Stanley to have sex with her so many times last night.

"Miss Hunt, morning." Bella smiled and greeted when she saw Violet coming down from the stairs.

Violet yawned, and smiled back, "Morning."

"Miss Hunt, you don't look so well. Are you sick?" Looking at Violet's pale face, Bella put away her smile, and asked nervously.

Violet touched her forehead, "No."

When she was washing her face, she also saw that her face was indeed a little pale. But she didn't feel any uncomfortable. So she wasn't sick. It might be that she didn't rest well last night.

Just thinking about it, Violet suddenly felt sick.

Her face changed suddenly. Then she quickly covered her mouth and ran towards the bathroom.

Bella was shocked when she saw this, and hurriedly followed.

When she came to the bathroom, she saw Violet lying on the edge of the toilet, vomiting so fiercely and even tears coming out.

"Miss Hunt, what's wrong with you?" Bella stepped forward and asked hurriedly. _____ Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 286 Tell Him

Violet almost finished vomiting now. She didn't feel sick anymore.

She stood up with panting. Then she pressed the flush button. She shook her head and replied, "I'm fine."

"How could you be fine? Your face is so pale." Bella looked at her anxiously.

Violet smiled and closed the toilet lid, "Maybe I have eaten something bad recently."

"But the food was fresh these days." Bella was puzzled.

Violet walked to the sink, then turned on the faucet, took the water and rinsed her mouth, washing away the sourness in the mouth. Then she felt much better, "I don't know. Maybe I ate other things outside."

"Maybe." Bella nodded, took out a clean towel from the cabinet and handed it to her, "Miss Hunt, should I call the doctor to come over and give you a check-up?"

"No need." Violet took the towel and shook her head, "I'm fine now."

"But your face is so pale." Bella persuaded.

Violet wiped the water off her face and hung the towel on the hook on the side, "Maybe I will recover in a while. Bella, please pour me a glass of water."

"Okay." Bella immediately turned and went out to pour water for her.

Violet straightened her hair and her clothes, then she went out.

After she went out to the living room, Bella had poured a glass of hot water out of the kitchen.

Violet thanked her, took it with both hands, and took a sip.

The warm water ran down her throat and washed away the discomfort in her stomach.

She sighed slightly. Her face finally became better.

Violet returned the cup to Bella.

After taking it, Bella asked, "Do you want more?"

"No more." Violet waved her hand.

Bella took the glass and was about to go back to the kitchen to clean it.

After Bella walked two steps, Violet stopped her, "Wait."

"What's wrong, Miss Hunt?" Bella stopped and looked back at her.

Violet touched her stomach, "Is there some sour food? I don't know what's wrong. I suddenly want to eat something sour."

"Sour?" Bella was startled at first, then she seemed to think of something and suddenly became serious.

Violet hadn't noticed it yet, so she nodded slightly and said, "Is there some?"

"Yes, yes." Bella answered hurriedly, staring constantly on Violet's stomach. She said with excitement,

"Miss Hunt, can I ask you a question?"

"Yes." Violet blinked.

Bella took a deep breath, squeezed the glass in her hand, and asked, "Have your period come this month?"

"Period?" Violet was taken aback for a moment, then shook her head, "No. Why did you ask it...?" Before she finished speaking, she realized something herself. Her eyes widened in disbelief. She subconsciously put her hand on her belly, and looked down, "Bella, do you suspect that I am pregnant?" "Yes." Bella walked back to her, "I just suspect that you are pregnant. You felt sick and vomited. Besides, you want to eat sour food. Your menstrual period has not come. Isn't it a sign of pregnancy?" Violet moved her lips but she didn't refute it.

Yes, her situation just now was indeed very similar to the situation in the early stages of pregnancy. Because she experienced it five years ago. When she was pregnant with Calvin and Arya, she also felt sick and wanted to eat sour food. Was she really pregnant?

Her heartbeat speeded up gradually. Violet touched her belly and couldn't help but squeezed it in, as if she wanted to see if there were any children inside.

Upon seeing this, Bella hurriedly stopped her and took her hand away, "Miss Hunt, don't press hard. What if you hurt the baby inside?"

Violet opened her mouth. But her voice fluttered, "Am I really pregnant?"

"It must be." Bella nodded, "As long as you and Mr. Murphy didn't take any measures, according the symptoms just now, you are definitely pregnant."

10 Facts About Maria Sharapova That Will Surprise You

The Criminal Minds Cast: Where Are They Now?

Hearing this, Violet was speechless and began to believe that she was indeed pregnant.

For the first time, she had taken medicine. Since the second time, she hadn't taken the medicine at all. Stanley didn't wear condoms himself.

The most important thing was that their second time was more than a month ago. If she really got pregnant, it should be at that time.

Thinking of this, Violet bit her lip. Her face was a little pale. She had no the slightest joy of pregnancy.

Bella noticed it. Her excitement gradually calmed down, and she asked softly, "Miss Hunt, you are pregnant. Are you unhappy?"

Violet smiled bitterly, "Can I be happy? This kid comes too unexpectedly. I'm not mentally prepared at all. What's more, will Stanley want this kid?"

This was what she worried about the most.

What if Stanley didn't want this kid? Would she have to have an abortion?

Bella took Violet's hand, "Miss Hunt, don't worry. Mr. Murphy will definitely want this kid."

Violet looked at Bella, "Are you so sure?"

"I believe Mr. Murphy. I watch him grow up. He isn't the kind of irresponsible man." Bella replied with a smile.

"Yeah." Violet also thought so.

"So Miss Hunt, you should also try to trust Mr. Murphy. Since you two are together, trust is the most important. Tell him." Bella patted the back of Violet's hand and encouraged.

With the encouragement of Bella, Violet finally calmed down and the inner anxiety gradually disappeared. Finally, she gave a hmm and nodded, "Okay."

After speaking, she took out her mobile phone under Bella's gaze, and dialed Stanley's number.

Stanley's voice soon came over, which was deep and sexy, "Awake?"

Listening to his voice, Violet felt her heart was pounding, almost jumping out of her throat. She gave a hurried hmm, which was regarded as a response.

Stanley heard that she was nervous. Then he stopped the pen in his hand and leaned back in the chair, "What's wrong with you?"

"I..."

"Huh?" Stanley raised his eyebrows, waiting for her to speak.

However, Violet hesitated for a long time, but she still said nothing.

Bella couldn't stand it anymore. She took the phone from Violet's hand directly, "Miss Hunt, let me tell Mr. Murphy."

Of course Violet agreed.

Although she just plucked up the courage to call Stanley, when she really talked to Stanley, she couldn't

say anything. After all, she was afraid that after she told him about her pregnancy, she would hear him saying that he didn't want the baby.

"Hey, Mr. Murphy, it's me." Bella put the phone to her ear and shouted loudly.

Stanley pursed his lips slightly, "What happened?"

"It's a good thing." Bella smiled.

Stanley squinted suspiciously, "Good thing?"

"Yes." Bella nodded.

Stanley pinched his eyebrows, "What?"

Bella chuckled, "It's..."

She deliberately paused to increase the mysterious atmosphere.

Violet clasped her hands tightly together. She was tense.

Bella felt it was almost the time, so she said the whole sentence in one breath, "Miss Hunt is pregnant!"

"What?" Stanley was so shocked suddenly. The hand placed on the bridge of his nose suddenly stopped.

The phrase 'Miss Hunt is pregnant' was all in his mind.

Violet was actually pregnant!

Suddenly, Stanley's heart beat violently a few times. Then a huge joy struck him. His hand which was holding the phone couldn't help tightening and trembling. Even the expression on his face became a little bit strangeness. ___Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 287 Ring

He seemed to want to laugh, but because he always smiled faintly. So his facial muscles were already stiff and fixed. Then he couldn't make a big expression on his face.

That was why the expression on his face at this moment was so weird.

Finally, Stanley's heartbeat gradually calmed down, and the expression on his face returned to his usual cold and indifferent look. But the excitement in his eyes did not disappear. After swallowing, his voice was slightly eager, "She's reallypregnant?"

"Almost." Bella responded with a smile.

Stanley stood up, "Okay, I'll be back soon!"

After speaking, he put down the phone and called Fraser in.

"Mr. Murphy, what can I do for you?" Fraser walked in and asked.

Stanley took the coat from the shelf and put it on his arm. Then he walked around the desk towards the office door, "Go back to the villa."

"Is there something urgent?" Seeing Stanley's rapid pace, Fraser asked, thinking that something was wrong with the villa.

Stanley pressed the elevator button, "Violet is pregnant."

"What? Pregnant?" Fraser was stunned, and his glasses slipped halfway down.

Seeing his big reactions, Stanley smiled.

Finally, it was not only him who had such big reactions after hearing the news.

"Yes." Stanley nodded.

Fraser calmed down, straightened his glasses, swallowed, and tried his best to calm his voice, "That's really congratulations to you, Mr. Murphy."

Stanley nodded, "Go to order a pair of rings."

"Mr. Murphy, do you want to propose to Violet?" Fraser immediately guessed Stanley's purpose.

Stanley made a noncommittal hmm.

"Yes, she is pregnant. If you don't marry her, won't you become a scumbag?" Fraser nodded.

Stanley turned his face slightly, and glanced at Fraser with a cold look in his eyes.

Fraser sensed the cold eyes cast by Stanley, and suddenly realized that he had said something wrong. He shrank his neck, and closed his mouth wittily.

Soon, within an hour, they arrived at the villa.

As soon as Fraser parked the car, Stanley got out of the car and walked towards the gate of the villa. Entering the living room of the villa, he saw Violet sitting on the sofa and touching her belly with her head down.

He walked over lightly to her and sat down.

Violet felt someone sitting next to her. Then her eyes flickered. Finally, she recovered and turned to look to her side.

Looking at the man's face, she forced a smile, "Are you back?"

"Yeah." Stanley nodded, then looked down at her belly.

Violet noticed his movements and suddenly became tense, "What...what do you think of this child?"

"What do I think of?" Stanley looked at her.

Violet clenched her fists, "For example, his going or staying?"

Stanley frowned.

Seeing his frowning, Violet felt anxious.

What did he mean?

Would he want to abandon this child?

Just as she was anxious, Stanley finally spoke. His face eased a lot. He touched her belly very gently and carefully, as if he was afraid that a little bit heavier would hurt her and the child in her belly.

"Give birth to it." Stanley replied, his voice very soft.

Violet's eyes slowly widened. Her inner mood changed from cloudy to sunny, from anxiety to joy.

"Do you really want this child?" She asked with tearful eyes.

Stanley took his hand away from her belly, "It's my child. Why do I abandon him?"

This was his child.

The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black

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

A child connected to him by blood.

Seeing the seriousness in Stanley's eyes, at this moment, Violet finally believed him that he really wanted the child. Then the anxiety in her heart finally disappeared.

"Thank you, Stanley." Violet took the initiative to throw herself into Stanley's arms.

She was really happy with his choice.

Although she felt very sudden about the arrival of the child in her belly, she also wanted to keep it.

Stanley realized her wish, so she was really grateful to him.

At this time, Bella came from the kitchen with a tray. There was a cup of milk and a cup of black tea in the tray.

She gave Stanley the black tea first, and then passed the milk to Violet. She said with a smile, "Miss Hunt, I've told you that Mr. Murphy wants the kid."

"Yeah." Violet nodded while holding the milk.

Stanley took a sip of the black tea, "Now you should agree to marry me, right?"

Violet didn't expect that he would suddenly mention marriage. Then she was taken aback for a while.

Seeing that Violet did not answer, Bella thought she was unwilling, and hurriedly persuaded her, "Miss Hunt, agree."

Stanley squinted, "It's been so many days. Haven't you decided it yet?"

Violet's lips moved, "I have decided it."

Stanley raised his eyebrows, "What is your answer?"

"I will!" Violet took a deep breath and put her hand in his palm.

If before today, she would definitely answer that she hadn't decided it yet, but now she was pregnant.

She could only agree him. Because in this way, the child in her belly would not be an illegitimate child.

Although ordinary people thought there was nothing different that she gave birth the child before she got married or after she got married, in the wealthy circle, as long as she didn't get married but gave birth a child, they were all illegitimate children.

Calvin and Arya had been guessed by some people whether they were the illegitimate children of a wealthy young master. She didn't want this child to be gossiped, so she was willing to marry, for the sake of her children, and for herself.

Hearing Violet agree to his marriage proposal, Stanley showed a slight smile on his face.

Bella was aside, also happy for the two.

At this time, the doorbell rang.

"I'll get the door." Bella didn't want to disturb them two. After saying that, she took the initiative to open the door.

Two minutes later, she brought Fraser in. Then they saw Violet and Stanley kissing on the sofa.

For a while, Bella and Fraser were so shocked, and then quickly stopped in place. They didn't know what to do. It was so embarrassing.

They really didn't expect that they would happen to see they were kissing.

Violet was the first to spot Bella and Fraser. Because Stanley turned his back to them, but she was not.

So she saw them as soon as she opened her eyes.

She blushed and gently pushed the man away, "Well, Bella and Fraser are watching us."

When Stanley heard this, he wiped off the water stains on his thin lips with his thumb. Then he glanced back at the two with dissatisfaction.

Bella and Fraser smiled embarrassedly.

"Sorry, we didn't want to disturb you. The soup is still simmering. I'll take a look first."

After speaking, Bella left Fraser to face Stanley alone, and turned back to the kitchen.

Fraser felt speechless, and then quickly took out the small box in his pocket, "Mr. Murphy, I'm here to give you this."

He walked over and handed the small box to Stanley.

Violet took a curious look and saw that it was a red velvet ring box. Her heartbeat that finally calmed down beat fast again.

Ring box! Would he want...

Violet swallowed, suppressing the tension, quietly looking at Stanley.

She didn't dare to look at him too obviously.

In case she misunderstood and he didn't want to propose to her, it would be embarrassing.

Just when she was thinking about it, Stanley opened the box, revealing a shiny lady's diamond ring inside.

The ring was made of platinum, covered with a circle of small broken diamonds. The arrangement was regular. The main diamond was a pink diamond, about three carats, which was shining with the small broken diamonds. It was really beautiful.

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 288 The Results

Violet looked at this ring, eyes full of surprise. Then she subconsciously exclaimed, "So beautiful!"

She thought no woman could resist the temptation of diamonds.

She was the same!

Hearing Violet's exclamation, Stanley showed a smile on his face and then picked up the ring, "Do you like it?"

Violet didn't even think about it. She nodded and blurted out, "I like it."

However, as soon as she finished speaking, she realized what she had just done. She lowered her head embarrassedly.

God, she answered so positively. Didn't she tell others that she wanted this ring very much?

In case this ring was really not for her, she would be so embarrassed if she answered like this.

"If you like it, please accept it." Stanley picked up Violet's left hand on her knee, pinched her middle finger, and slowly put the ring on.

Violet stared at the ring on her finger blankly, "For...for me?"

"Well, proposal ring." Stanley said, raising her hand and lowering his head to kiss lightly on the ring.

Violet was moved by his action and covered her mouth to crying out of joy.

No woman could resist a diamond ring. Likewise, no woman could resist a marriage proposal with a

diamond ring.

She originally thought that his proposal was just a verbal sentence, but she didn't expect that there was a ring.

Stanley didn't know what Violet was thinking. He put her hand down, rubbed the ring and said, "I don't understand romance, so I can't give you a very romantic marriage proposal, but..."

Violet put a finger on his thin lips and interrupted him, "It's okay. Your proposal is already very romantic. I'm very happy."

Although those romantic proposals made her very envious, she knew that with his character, he couldn't do it. She wouldn't insist on things that he couldn't do. She wouldn't force him. She was so happy that there was a ring.

Violet's understanding made Stanley feel warmed.

He gently hugged her into his arms, "In the future, I will slowly make up for you."

"Why do you make up for me? You don't owe me." Violet patted his chest dubiously.

Fraser on the side didn't dare to look at the two of them. He curled his lips, hesitating whether to leave.

But at this time, his mobile phone rang suddenly. The ringtone caught the attention of Violet and Stanley, and broke their warm atmosphere.

Fraser smiled embarrassedly, "I'm sorry, Mr. Murphy. I have to answer the phone first."

Stanley pursed his thin lips and did not speak, looking at Fraser with gloomy eyes. Obviously, he was dissatisfied with Fraser's call.

As for Violet, she lowered her head embarrassedly.

After all, Fraser saw she and Stanley were kissing twice. It was okay that she didn't find it out.

But she found it out, so she was naturally embarrassed.

Fraser turned around, trying his best not to pay attention to Stanley's cold gaze. He took out the phone, took a look at the caller ID, and put it to his ear to answer, "Dr. Baxter."

"Where is Stanley?" Henry asked.

Fraser turned to look at Stanley, "Mr. Murphy is here."

"Give him the phone. His phone is turned off." Henry urged.

Fraser turned around and handed the phone to Stanley.

Stanley took it but he didn't put it to his ear. Instead, he turned on the loudspeaker and threw the phone on the coffee table in front of him, "What's the matter?"

"I heard that Violet is pregnant. Is it true?" Henry asked curiously, sitting in his office chair and leaning forward.

Violet stared at the phone, "How did you know?"

There was a surprise in Henry's eyes, "Ah, you are here, too."

Violet smiled and said, "Hello, Dr. Baxter."

"Hello, is it true that you are pregnant?" Henry asked again.

The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

Stanley didn't like her to talk more with other men, pursed his lips and said, "How did you know?"

"Bella told me. She let me make some arrangements in advance. You might bring Violet over for a checkup." Henry replied with a smile. With his baby face, he looked even more adorable.

Violet glanced in the direction of the kitchen, "Bella is quite thoughtful."

Stanley raised his chin without comment, and then said to the phone, "Then make arrangements. We will come over in a while."

"Okay, I will make arrangements." Henry nodded.

Then Stanley stood up, "Let's go to the hospital for a check."

Violet did not refuse.

Because even if Stanley didn't arrange it, she would do a check-up.

In the early stages of pregnancy, there were so many problems with the fetus that it was impossible not to have a check-up.

"I'm going to drive the car." Fraser took back his mobile phone and immediately became the driver.

Not long after, they arrived at the hospital.

Stanley took Violet directly to the obstetrics and gynecology department.

Henry was waiting for them there. Seeing them coming, he immediately stopped talking to a female doctor and walked over.

He first looked at Violet's belly, then looked at Stanley with a smile, and said jokingly, "Stanley, I didn't expect you to be fast enough. How long have you been together? But you actually have children."

Violet lowered her head shyly and awkwardly, without speaking.

Stanley glanced at Henry lightly, "Well, when will it begin?"

"Anytime. Just wait outside. Violet, you come with me." Henry said to Violet.

Violet gave a hmm, then looked at Stanley. She followed Henry and entered the obstetrics and gynecology department.

Stanley was sitting on the chair in the corridor, waiting patiently.

During the waiting period, he also saw many pregnant women with big bellies coming and going.

The faces of those pregnant women exuded maternal tenderness.

Although their figures were out of shape, they were indeed the most beautiful in Stanley's eyes.

He thought when Violet's belly grew up, she would definitely be beautiful!

"Stanley!" As he was thinking, a soft female voice suddenly sounded.

Stanley came back to his senses. He turned his head to look to the left. Then he saw Ivy in a patient gown approaching. He first frowned, then got up and helped her onto the chair.

"Why are you here?" He sat back to where he was just now, and asked a little displeased, "If you are not in good health, don't run around."

Ivy spit out her tongue, "I heard the nurse say that you and Miss Hunt came to the hospital, so I came to have a look. Stanley, is Miss Hunt pregnant?"

She glanced at the sign of the obstetrics and gynecology department opposite, and a touch of jealousy and madness flashed deep in her eyes.

But it disappeared quickly. No one could see it.

Stanley didn't mean to hide Ivy. His face eased, "Yes."

Seeing the gentleness in his eyes, Ivy felt a pain in her heart. The jealousy deep in her eyes became more obvious, but she didn't show the slightest on her face. She looked happy for him, "That's great.

Congratulations! You are going to be a father."

Stanley smiled, "Thank you."

Ivy waved her hand, "Stanley, do you like boys or girls?"

"I like both." Thinking of Calvin and Arya, Stanley smiled more brightly.

Both Calvin and Arya were so cute, so this kid must be so.

Ivy was jealous and frantic, but she was still smiling on her face, "Yes, you and Miss Hunt are both so good-looking. Your baby will definitely be very good-looking. How can you not like it?"

This sounded a little weird. Stanley put away his smile. His face became serious, "No matter what he looks like, I like him. It has nothing to do with the appearance. Understand, Ivy?" _____

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 289 Not Pregnant

Hearing the displeasure in his tone, Ivy felt sad and angry.

She was sad because that he actually talked to her in such a tone. He had never talked to her in such a tone before.

Violet was to blame for all this!

Ivy hated Violet so much, but she had to pretend that she knew she was wrong, "Sorry, Stanley, I shouldn't have said that. Please don't be angry with me!"

She held his arm and shook it coquettishly.

Stanley didn't really want to get angry with her. Now that hearing her confessing her mistake, he naturally forgave her. He said, "Never mind, but I don't want to hear it next time."

"Thank you." Ivy nodded happily.

At this time, the door of the obstetrics and gynecology department was opened. Violet came out from inside while covering her belly. Seeing Stanley and Ivy sitting together and Ivy was still holding Stanley's arm, Violet was stunned and then her eyes dimmed.

"How is it?" Stanley stood up and asked without noticing that she was in a bad mood.

Violet shook her head, "I don't know. The result will come out in a while."

Stanley nodded slightly, "Then wait."

Violet gave a hmm, then looked at Ivy next to him, "Why is Miss Ellis here?"

"I heard that Stanley came here. So I came here to see him. Miss Hunt, you won't mind it, will you?" Ivy smiled.

She said so, but she didn't mean to let go of Stanley's arm. Instead, she held Stanley's arm a little tighter. Violet could tell that Ivy was provoking her. She was so angry that she laughed out.

Sure enough, what Ivy said on the phone last time was all false. If Ivy really wanted to let it go, she would not hold Stanley's arm and show off here, making her deliberately jealous.

But since Ivy treated her in this way, don't blame her for being merciless.

Thinking of this, Violet curled her red lips, seemingly smiling. But she replied coldly, "Of course I mind."

"I know... what? What did you just say?" The expression on Ivy's face froze for an instant. Later, she realized that Violet's answer was not what she expected.

Seeing Ivy's gloomy face, Violet felt her mood instantly got better. She tucked her hair and said, "I said I mind it!"

After speaking, she glanced at the arms they held together.

Stanley understood in an instant. After frowning, he pulled his arm back.

Then Ivy subconsciously yelled, "Stanley..."

However, Stanley ignored her, looked at Violet and said, "Sorry."

Ivy liked to hold his arm in the past, so he got used to it.

He didn't react or didn't push her away.

"No worries." Violet shook her head, choosing to forgive him.

Because she knew he didn't mean it.

At the next moment, Violet turned her gaze back to Ivy, "Miss Ellis, please remember that Stanley now has a girlfriend. It's me. You know that he is here and want to see him. It's okay, because this is your freedom. But!"

She narrowed her eyes, "I hope you can keep a little distance from him, especially it is best not to have unnecessary physical contact. This will not only make people misunderstand you two, but also make me unhappy. I hope you can understand, Miss Ellis."

Hearing what she said, Stanley smiled. Obviously, he was happy with her possessiveness.

But Ivy was unhappy. She looked at Stanley. Seeing that he not only didn't help her, but also liked Violet's words very much, she felt sad and furious. However, she forced a smile, "I see. I won't do it next time."

"That's good." Violet smiled back.

Ivy lowered her head, making people unable to see the expression on her face, "Stanley, I won't bother you and Miss Hunt anymore. I have to go back first."

"Okay." Stanley nodded and agreed.

Ivy turned and walked step by step in the direction where she came.

Soon, her figure disappeared.

Violet walked to the place where Ivy was sitting just now, "Stanley, do you think that what I just said was a bit too much for Miss Ellis?"

"No." Stanley looked at her slightly, "Instead, you reminded me. I should have no unnecessary physical contact with her."

"Really?" Violet finally breathed a sigh of relief.

The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black

Twins Who Turned Child Stardom Into Two Luxury Fashion Lines

She was afraid that Stanley would feel that what she just said was too much, and it would affect Ivy. But now it seemed that she was worrying too much.

After waiting for a while, the door of obstetrics and gynecology was opened again.

This time, Henry walked out with a file.

Stanley and Violet saw this and immediately stood up.

"Dr. Baxter." Violet clenched her fists, looking at the file in Henry's hand very nervously.

If it weren't that she had to maintain her manners, she might not be able to help but grabbed the file directly.

"How is it?" Stanley also asked.

The expression on Henry's face was a bit wrong. He looked at Stanley and then at Violet.

Finally, he sighed and handed the file to Violet.

Seeing Henry look like this, Violet was very disturbed. Her hands were a little trembling.

She took the file but did not open it immediately. Instead, she asked, "Dr. Baxter, is there something wrong with the child?"

Hearing this, Stanley also stared at Henry.

Henry shook his head, "It's not that there is something wrong with the child. It's just that you are not pregnant at all!"

That was why the expression on his face was a little weird when he came out.

"What?" Violet's eyes widened, and then she shouted, "I'm not pregnant?"

Stanley pursed his thin lips, took the file in her hand, and then opened it to check the specific situation.

Violet also read with him.

Seeing the result, she froze.

"How come..." Violet's lips trembled twice.

Stanley closed the file. He was expressionless, which made people unable to see the joy and anger on his face.

Henry pushed his glasses and looked at the two of them. Although he felt a little pity, he still said, "Why do you think you are pregnant?"

Violet glanced at him, touched her lower abdomen, and said with a sad expression on her face, "Because I have symptoms of pregnancy, and I haven't had menstruation, so..."

She didn't say the following words.

She thought she was really pregnant, but unexpectedly it was all fakes. How happy and anticipating she was at that time, then how uncomfortable she was now.

"It turns out to be fake pregnancy symptoms." Henry spread his hands.

Violet didn't speak anymore and lowered her head.

Stanley felt her depression, suppressed his regret, and then hugged her into his arms, "It's okay. Maybe you can get pregnant next time."

"Maybe not!" Henry said suddenly.

Stanley narrowed his eyes and looked at Henry somewhat coldly.

Violet also looked at Henry, "Dr. Baxter, what do you mean? Is there something wrong with my health?"

"No, there is nothing wrong with your health." Henry waved his hand.

"Then you..."

"Well, wait here for a while. I have something to tell Stanley." Henry smiled at her.

Violet looked at Stanley. Although she still had many questions, she nodded.

Henry glanced at Stanley and motioned for him to follow.

Stanley gave Violet the file in his hand and followed.

The two walked into an office.

"What do you want to tell me?" Stanley asked as he walked in, his voice a little low. Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 290 There Is Something Wrong with Your Health

Henry closed the door, "Violet asked me if there was something wrong with her health, then I said no. It

was because there is something wrong with your health."

Stanley's face changed slightly, "Me?"

"Yeah!" Henry took off his glasses and wiped them, "When Doctor Lowe was doing the check-up for Violet just now, he found that some of your things were still left in her body. From those things, we found that you have no fertility, so this is the reason why I said that she might not be able to get pregnant next time."

"No fertility..." Stanley clenched his fists. The cold aura was filled his whole body.

No man could accept that there was such a problem with his body. Stanley was the same!
Because it was about the dignity of a man!

Henry also knew what Stanley was thinking. He put on the wiped glasses again, "I have done several comprehensive physical examinations for you before, and the results of the physical examination showed that you were fine, so there are no signs to show that you're sterile. In other words, it only appeared later. Think about it carefully, have you eaten anything wrong?"

Stanley shook his head, "Impossible!"

Henry sighed, "I also know this is impossible, but in your case, you should eat something that shouldn't be eaten, but now it's useless to say these. You have to do a check. Find out the cause. Maybe you can get treated."

"Okay." Stanley closed his eyes and took a breath.

When he opened his eyes again, only gloom was left in his eyes.

The two walked out of the office.

Seeing them coming out, Violet got up and said, "Have you finished talking?"

Stanley glanced at her. He moved his lips several times, as if he wanted to say something, but in the end, he only uttered an um.

Violet noticed that he was in a bad mood, as if he had experienced something bad. He looked so depressed that she couldn't help swallowing and asked, "Stanley, what's the matter with you?"

"Don't worry. He's okay." Henry put his hand on Stanley's shoulder and answered Violet with a smile, "He just is in a bad mood."

Hearing this, Violet thought that she was not pregnant, which made Stanley feel bad. So she lowered her eyelids and apologized guiltily, "Sorry, I don't know I'm not pregnant. I thought I was really..."

"It has nothing to do with you." Stanley said.

Violet looked up at him, "Then you..."

"It's something else. You return to the car and wait for me. I still have some things to deal with." Stanley said, handing her the car key.

Violet took it and wanted to ask him what the matter was. But when seeing the gloom in his eyes, she closed her mouth in the end and nodded, "Okay."

"Let's go." Stanley said to Henry sideways.

Henry waved his hand towards Violet as a farewell, and then walked in the other direction with Stanley.

Violet looked at the backs of the two. Until they disappeared, she turned and left.

Back in the car, as soon as she closed the door, the phone rang.

The call was from Lily.

Violet rolled down the car window, then put the phone to her ear and answered the call, "Mom."

"Baby, I'll go home tomorrow." Lily said on the phone.

Violet's back straightened, "Tomorrow?"

"What's the matter?" Lily squinted, "Listening to your tone, you don't seem to want me to return."

"How come! Mom." Violet answered embarrassedly and forced a smile.

Lily curled her lips, "Well, I won't tease you anymore. Eason has already sent the summons abroad, so I have to go back to H Country to have a lawsuit with him."

"When is the court date?" Violet asked while looking out the window.

"The day after tomorrow is the first trial." Lily's face sank, "Now Eason only has you and your brother. He

definitely wants one of you to go back to support him for his rest life. I can't let him succeed. So there must be several lawsuits."

"Got it." Violet nodded.

Lily sneered, "Hmph, but never mind. If he wants to go to court, I will fight against him to the end and let him lose everything!"

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People

"Mom, I'll support you." Violet made a cheering action.

Lily held back the sneer on her face, "Well, my flight will be at 10 o'clock tomorrow morning, and it should be around 6 o'clock in the evening when I arrive in H Country. Baby, remember to pick me up at the airport."

Violet covered her face and smiled, "Okay, I'll be there on time."

When Lily came back, she would definitely know that she and Stanley were together.

Violet hoped that her mother wouldn't be too angry at that time.

After hanging up the phone, Violet shook her head helplessly, put the phone down. Then she heard Fraser in the driver's seat reminding her, "Violet, Mr. Murphy is back."

Hearing it, Violet immediately looked forward. Then she saw that Stanley had come out, and he was walking towards this side.

Stanley walked to the front of the car, opened the door of the back seat and got into the car, sitting next to her, but he was still so depressed.

Violet looked at him, feeling a little worried, "Stanley, are you okay?"

"I'm okay." Stanley pinched his eyebrows. His voice was a little hoarse, as if he was very tired.

Violet didn't know what was wrong with him. He didn't necessarily tell her even if she asked. Then she couldn't help sighing deeply.

"Go!" Stanley told Fraser.

"Mr. Murphy, back to the villa or the company?" Fraser asked.

Stanley looked at Violet and asked her where she wanted to go.

Violet smiled bitterly while stroking the ring, "Drive me to my company first. I'm not pregnant anyway, so I don't need to rest."

"What? Not pregnant?" Fraser was surprised when he heard it. Then he quickly turned his head to look over.

Violet said, "No, it's fake pregnancy symptoms."

When she just came out of the hospital, she did a search on the Internet. It was true that some women would have this kind of symptoms.

Unexpectedly, she was also one of them.

Fraser looked at Stanley again, feeling quite a pity.

Mr. Murphy was really happy at that time, but the result was actually like this.

Fraser sighed inwardly, turned his head back, and started the car.

Violet took off the ring from her finger and handed it to Stanley, "Give it back to you."

"Give it back to me?" Stanley narrowed his eyes. He did not look at the ring, but looked at her coldly,

"What do you mean?"

Violet's eyes dropped, "I'm not pregnant. So..."

"Do you think I want to marry you because you are pregnant?" Stanley clenched his fists, his voice unabashedly angry.

She actually thought of him that way!

Violet said, "Of course not, it's just..."

"If you don't want it, just throw it away!" Stanley interrupted her directly, then closed his eyes, leaned on the seat, and stopped looking at her, as if he was physically and mentally exhausted.

Seeing him like this, Violet felt a little panic, wondering if she was wrong.

She would rather he be angry with her than he would treat her so coldly.

Because being indifferent to her was more terrifying than being angry with her. If he was angry with her, it would show that he still loved her. But if he treated her indifferently, it might show that he was

disappointed in her and wanted to give up on her.

Thinking of this, Violet quickly put the ring back on her finger, and then carefully pulled the sleeve of Stanley, "Stanley, sorry, I was too impulsive just now. Don't be angry, okay? I have put the ring back. See!"

With that, she opened her hand and put it in front of him. Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again
Chapter 291 It's Related to Sam

Stanley finally opened his eyes and looked at the ring on her finger. Then his face eased a little. He grabbed her hand, "Don't do that again!"

"Okay." Violet nodded repeatedly.

Of course she knew that she couldn't do that anymore. His cold attitude this time scared her. If she did it next time, she would be afraid that he really didn't want her anymore.

Violet thought it inwardly.

Stanley put her hand down, put it on his own lap, and touched the back of her hand. No one knew what he was thinking.

After more than half an hour, they arrived at the company.

Violet got out of the car, said goodbye to Stanley, and walked towards the building.

When she came to the company, Jessie teased her, "It's already at noon. Did Mr. Murphy work so hard again last night, so you couldn't get up in the morning?"

Violet rolled her eyes at Jessie, "What are you talking about!"

"I'm telling the truth. It's not the first time, so I didn't call you this morning, asking why you didn't come to work." Jessie said with a smile.

Violet's eyes darkened for a moment.

She didn't go to work in the morning, not because she couldn't get up, but because she thought she was pregnant.

Unfortunately, she was not pregnant.

"What's the matter, Violet?" Feeling the depression from Violet, Jessie asked with concern.

Violet shook her head, "I'm fine. Let's talk about business."

She changed the subject.

Jessie could tell that Violet just had something in her mind but didn't want to talk about.

But since Violet didn't want to say it, Jessie didn't mean to know, so she handed Violet the information in her hand, "This is some process of the international competition. It's sent by Design Association to let you see. But because it is a preliminary planning process, it can only be used as a reference."

"Well, I see, help me thank President of the Branch." Violet reached out and took the information.

"I have already thanked...wait!" Jessie opened her eyes wide as she saw something. Then she grabbed Violet's hand.

"What's wrong?" Violet was taken aback by Jessie.

Jessie turned over the back of Violet's hand. Seeing the ring on her middle finger, Jessie took a breath, "I didn't see it wrong. You really wore the ring. Besides, it's on the middle finger of your left hand. Violet, did Mr. Murphy propose to you?"

Violet didn't expect Jessie to be so keen. She actually guessed everything at once. Then Violet blushed and nodded.

Seeing Violet nodding, even if Jessie had been mentally prepared, she was so shocked at this moment. "God, really? How long have you been together?" Jessie opened her mouth wide and sighed with emotion.

Violet touched the ring, with a gentle smile on her face, without speaking.

Jessie took a few deep breaths before calming down, "Violet, when do you plan to get married? Should you guys get engaged first or get married directly?"

"I don't know." Violet shook her head, "He hasn't said yet."

"All right, but no matter what, Violet, I hope you are happy." Jessie took Violet's hands and said seriously.

Violet gave a hmm and nodded, "I will. Thank you, Jessie."

"Hey, we are friends. Well, I have to go to the factory." Jessie waved her hand.

"Well." Violet smiled.

After Jessie left, Violet was also busy with work.

After she got off work in the afternoon, Stanley came to pick her up. She stretched herself, got up, and walked out of the office.

The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

In the evening, after dinner, Henry came.

Violet was puzzled when she watched the two walking towards the study.

What were the secrets of these two people?

When they were in the hospital during the day, they were mysterious. Why were they still like this now?

"Miss Hunt, have a glass of milk." Bella handed Violet a glass of milk.

Violet came back to her sense, took the milk glass, and smiled at Bella apologetically, "I'm sorry, Bella, I'm not pregnant, which makes you disappointed."

"Never mind." Bella smiled and waved her hand, "You will get pregnant next time, as long as you are fine."

Violet was moved, holding the milk cup tightly, "Thank you, Bella."

"You're welcome. Miss Hunt, I'll bring some coffee to Mr. Murphy and Mr. Baxter." Bella said.

Violet nodded, "Okay."

Bella went upstairs with a tray.

Violet didn't stay in the living room. After drinking the milk in the glass, she went upstairs, ready to see the two children.

When she got upstairs, she first glanced in the direction of the study, then opened the two children's room and walked in.

In the study, after Bella put down the coffee and went out, Stanley said in a deep voice, "My report came out?"

"Yes." Henry handed him a report full of various medical terms.

Stanley glanced at it, but he couldn't understand it, so he threw it on the table, "Just tell me, what's wrong with me?"

"Just like what I said during the day, you have eaten something you shouldn't eat, which makes you have no fertility." Henry pulled out the chair opposite him and sat down.

Stanley gritted his back teeth, "What the hell is it?"

"I don't know what kind of medicine is. After all, it's too long and I can't check it out. I only know that that medicine has not caused any damage to your body except that it caused you to have no fertility. So you don't know that something went wrong with you."

Speaking of this, Henry felt a little lucky, "Fortunately, thanks to Violet's false pregnancy this time, so I was able to find it in time, otherwise you won't be cured."

A gleam of light flashed in Stanley's eyes. He sat straight, "You mean, it can be cured?"

"Yes, but it will take a long time." Henry nodded very surely.

Stanley's tight face relaxed a little, "It's okay, as long as it can be cured."

"Don't worry, I will definitely cure you. I already have a preliminary plan for the treatment method. You should think about how you took the medicine. Based on the results of your examination, it can be inferred that you took the medicine five years ago." Henry crossed his fingers on the table.

"Five years ago?" Hearing these three words, Stanley suddenly narrowed his eyes, revealing a bit of gloom in his eyes.

Basically, what he ate was prepared by Bella. It was absolutely impossible for Bella to give him that kind of medicine.

But the only person who could give him medicine was the people around him. Who would it be?

Just as Stanley was thinking about the murderer who drugged himself, Henry suddenly pushed his glasses, "Stanley, I remember, you stayed in the old house for a long time five years ago, right?" Stanley nodded. Then, he thought of something. He clenched his fists, "You mean, it's Sam and Ivan?" "Yes, they have always wanted the Murphy Group, but the Murphy Group is in your hands. They can't fight you so they can only use such mean methods. I think it is really possible for them to do this kind of thing. If they succeed, you won't have children. Your things will eventually fall into their hands." Speaking of this, Henry shrugged, "Of course, this is just my guess."

"Perhaps, your guess is correct." Stanley sneered.

He remembered that when Violet came here with Calvin for the first time, Sam happened to be here. When Sam saw Calvin, he thought Calvin was Stanley's child. Then Sam was very surprised and said, "How come you have your own children?"

At that time, Stanley didn't think there was any problem with this sentence. But now, he figured it out. _____ Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 292 It's Sam

Because when normal people knew that others had children, no matter how surprised they were, they should say "you actually have children!" or "when did you have children?" instead of "how come you have children!"

From this sentence, it could be seen that Sam knew that Stanley was infertile long ago. Because it was Sam who drugged him, he would know!

Thinking of this, Stanley was so furious that he pulled a long face. He was filling terrible aura.

Henry stood up and patted Stanley on the shoulder, "Well, don't be angry. It's useless. Please cooperate with the treatment."

Stanley glanced at Henry. His voice was cold and merciless, "I see. Don't tell Violet about this."

He didn't want Violet to think that he was a useless man!

Henry understood Stanley's thoughts and cleared his throat lightly while pushing his glasses. He was obviously holding back a smile, "Okay, rest assured. It's about your man's dignity. I will help you keep a secret."

Stanley pursed his thin lips and said nothing. Then he took out his mobile phone and dialed Fraser's number.

The call was connected quickly. Fraser yawned, "Mr. Murphy, what's the matter?"

"A few months ago, I asked you to investigate Sam. How is it going?" Stanley asked, rubbing his sore temples.

Henry was surprised, "You actually investigated Sam a few months ago?"

Stanley looked down and did not answer.

The reason why he investigated Sam was because Sam had a very big reaction when he saw Violet and Calvin and then left in a hurry.

But at that time, Stanley didn't know the reason for Sam's fleeing. He only thought it was something else, so he asked Fraser to investigate, but after so long, Fraser didn't report him.

"Sam?" Fraser was stunned for a moment, and then he thought of something. He patted his forehead and replied, "Sorry, Mr. Murphy, you never asked me, so I forgot. I investigated him at the time and didn't find him do something weird."

"It's really not weird to buy medicine." Henry shrugged, "Most people will buy medicine, so few people think that there is a problem with buying medicine."

Stanley's thin lips curled up coldly, "Although buying medicine does not make people think too much, it happens to be the clue."

As he said, he squinted his eyes and asked Fraser, "Did you find out what medicine Sam bought five years ago?"

"Medicine?" Fraser grabbed the glasses on the head of the bed and put it on his eyes. After thinking for a

while, he replied, "No. I just got that Sam always went to a private hospital five years ago. I thought he was seeing a doctor, so I didn't pay much attention. Mr. Murphy, it's..."

"That's it!" Stanley squeezed the phone with a cold face and interrupted Fraser, "Immediately investigate the hospital. I want to know everything about Sam in that hospital back then!"

"Yes!" Although Fraser didn't know what Mr. Murphy was going to do, he nodded without asking more. Then, Stanley put down the phone.

Henry stretched himself, "It's getting late. I have to go back first, and I will let you know when the treatment plan is finished."

Stanley gave a hmm, indicating that he knew it.

Henry turned and walked towards the door of the study.

Stanley didn't look at him. He crossed his fingers on the table. His eyelids drooped, and his eyes were cold, which made people shudder.

He was thinking why his grandfather left a will that could defeat Sam but didn't just give him directly after instead asked the assistant to leave a message for him, asking him not to look for the will if Sam did not harm the Murphy family and the Murphy Group.

He was also considering whether to obey Grandpa or not. After all, this was his grandfather's last wish. The most important thing was Sam and his family was obedient and hadn't done anything to the Murphy family and the Murphy Group, then he could let them go. But now Sam actually dared to drug him! He would never let go of them.

When he found the will, he would definitely kick them out of the Murphy family!

Thinking of this, Stanley narrowed his eyes. There was terrifying fierceness in his eyes, but soon, it was fleeting.

Then, he stood up and walked out of the study to the room.

Back in the room, Stanley saw Violet sitting on the bed with a thin quilt, holding a design notebook and pencil in her hand, writing and drawing.

Who Is Mark Zuckerberg's Wife? 16 Facts About Priscilla Chan

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

Hearing opening the door, Violet stopped the movement in her hand and turned to look. Then she saw Stanley coming in. She smiled slightly, "You're back?"

When Stanley heard this, he felt so warmed. His heavy and gloomy mood suddenly improved a lot.

He gave a hmm. His face eased a lot. Then he speeded up his pace and walked over, "Why did you not sleep yet?"

"I'm waiting for you." Violet closed the design book, "Have you finished talking with Dr. Baxter?"

"Yeah!" Stanley raised his hand, preparing to take off his tie.

Seeing this, Violet immediately put down the design notebook, lifted the quilt, got up and walked to him, stopping him, "I'll do it."

She pushed his hand away.

Stanley lowered his head and watched her kneeling motion, without speaking. His eyes were very dark. It seemed that something was flickering in his eyes.

Violet didn't notice it. While helping him to untie his tie, she said, "You just pulled it so fiercely. It's a provocation to fashion designers. For us, every work is like a child, so we don't want to see consumers treat them so rudely. Done."

Violet threw the tie she had taken off on the bed, clapped her hands, and prepared to leave.

However, Stanley took her hand at this moment. He swallowed, and his voice was hoarse, "It's not over yet. Go on."

"Go on?" Violet looked at him suspiciously, "It's done. Isn't the tie here?"

"There are still clothes and shirts not taken off." Stanley looked at her.

Violet's eyes widened slightly. She understood everything in an instant. She was blushed, "Why do you want me to take them off?"

"I want to put on my pajamas. I can't just take off a tie, right?" Stanley looked down at her, with a smile in his eyes.

Violet saw it, then her face flushed even more, "Then take them off by yourself!"

"You took this matter over by yourself, so you have to finish it." Stanley said.

"I..." Violet opened her mouth and was speechless.

Yes, when he was taking off his tie, she couldn't stand his movements and took it over from him.

Unexpectedly, he actually asked her to do this!

Violet covered her face, then put her hand back on his shirt, and began to undress him.

During the period, her fingers inevitably touched his chest. She didn't mean it. In Stanley's eyes, it seemed to be flirting with him, making his chest seem to be brushed by feathers, itching. His eyes were getting more and more dimmed.

The next moment, he narrowed his eyes and directly pressed Violet on the bed.

Violet was stunned, staring at him blankly, "What are you doing?"

Stanley did not answer. He just bowed his head and kissed her.

At this moment, Violet knew what he was going to do. She silently rolled her eyes at him. But finally she put her hand around his neck and responded to him.

Stanley received the response, as if he had received some kind of encouragement. After he narrowed his eyes, his kiss became deeper.

The next day, Violet felt sore in her waist and back.

Violet rubbed her back and glared at him.

Stanley walked to the bed in a bathrobe with wet hair, apparently just after taking a shower.

"Does it hurt?" he asked. _Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 293 The Candidate

"No." Violet opened the quilt, gritted her teeth and moved her legs, trying to get out of bed.

However, as soon as she stepped on the ground, she felt hurt. She couldn't stand it, then she was about to fall to the ground.

At this moment, Stanley bent over and stretched out his arm. Then he picked her up, "Well, I will take you to freshen up."

Violet just leaned in his arms obediently and stopped moving.

Stanley smiled and walked towards the bathroom with carrying her.

After freshening up, the two went downstairs to the dining room for breakfast.

The two children had already started eating. When they saw the two come in, they greeted sweetly,

"Dad, Mommy, good morning."

"Good morning." Violet walked over and touched the heads of the two children.

Stanley gave a soft hmm, and pulled the chair away for Violet and himself. Then they sat down.

Bella brought up their breakfast.

Violet took the napkin and picked up the knife and fork. While cutting the eggs, she said, "By the way, I have something to tell you."

"What?" Stanley took a sip of coffee.

Violet picked up an egg and put it in her mouth. After swallowing it, she said, "My mother is going back to H Country today."

"To take care of the lawsuit matter?" Stanley put down the coffee cup and looked at her.

Violet nodded, "Yes, if Eason wants to go to the court, my mother will fight with him to the end."

"Are you sure to win?" Stanley wiped the corners of his mouth with the napkin.

Violet responded with a smile, "Yes."

Stanley gave a hmm and then said, "Then I will let Bella clean up a room."

"No need!" Violet knew that he wanted to arrange a room for Lily, and quickly waved her hand to refuse,

"My mother can live in the apartment."

Lily didn't like Violet to get closer to Stanley. If Lily moved in, she would definitely make trouble.

Violet didn't want to be caught between her mother and her boyfriend. It was not good to help anyone.

She would be too tired, so just live separately.

Calvin didn't know what Violet was thinking. He drank milk and said, "Mommy, why don't you let Grandma live with us?"

"Why, Mommy?" Arya blinked and asked curiously.

Even Stanley looked at her.

Facing the gazes of Stanley and the two children, Violet only felt a lot of pressure. She rubbed her eyebrows and replied, "Because Grandma likes quietness."

"Really?" Calvin obviously didn't believe it.

Stanley didn't believe it even more.

Lily wasn't someone who liked quietness.

Violet also knew that her words were a bit far-fetched. She lowered her eyelids, and changed the subject, "Of course it is. Well, let's not talk about this. Eat quickly, and go to school after eating."

As she said, she split the half of the egg on her plate into two and put them on the plates of the two children respectively, beckoning the two children to stop talking.

The two children were also very obedient. They stopped asking questions, and continued to eat breakfast obediently.

Only Stanley squinted at Violet meaningfully, not understanding why she was so resistant to Lily to move in.

But he didn't think much about it. He just thought it was a matter between the mother and daughter, so soon, he left this behind and sipped the coffee lightly.

After breakfast, they went out with the two children.

After driving the two children to the kindergarten, Stanley drove Violet to the company, and then drove to the Murphy Group himself.

"Violet, good news!" As soon as Violet entered the company's gate, Jessie greeted her with excitement.

Violet took off the bag from her shoulder and asked curiously, "What?"

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

"It's about the luxury brand!" Jessie danced with excitement, "Didn't I say last time that the country wanted to support a clothing company and help it turn into a luxury brand?"

After Violet heard it, her eyes lit up. Then she grabbed Jessie's hand, "Jessie, we were selected?"

"Almost." Jessie nodded, "but it's just a candidate."

"The candidate is not bad." Violet clenched her fists excitedly, "Being able to be a candidate shows that we have been favored by the country."

The government usually gave the green light to enterprises that were favored by them.

Then the development path of that company would be much easier.

Jessie also knew this and scratched her short hair, "Yes. But there are a lot of candidates this time."

"Oh?" Violet's excitement cooled down, and her little face became more serious, "How many companies are there?"

"Almost more than twenty. They are all candidates." Jessie shrugged.

Violet pursed her red lips, "More than 20 companies? The competition is a bit fierce. It seems that the country should hold a competition to decide the final support object."

"Yes, it's definitely like this." Jessie nodded, then sighed again. She said with some worry, "However, the news about the competition has not been notified. I will pay attention to it at any time. Hope we can win in the end."

Violet smiled and put her hand on Jessie's shoulder, "Well, don't worry, no matter what the final outcome is, we will not lose anything. We can be selected as a candidate company, which shows that the government also wants to cultivate us. So even if we don't get any supports, the government will give us other benefits."

"You're right." Jessie smiled.

But the next second, she thought of something again. She bit her lips and said, "Violet, I want to go abroad the day after tomorrow. The first stage of George's treatment has been completed. I want to see him."

"Okay." Violet knew Jessie's feelings for George, so naturally she would not disagree, but instead would

encourage Jessie to go.

After all, there were too many misunderstandings between Jessie and George. Violet hoped that the two of them would clarify the misunderstandings and could be together. Not only did Violet want to support Jessie, but she also had her own intentions.

If George was really with Jessie, Violet would feel relieved. Because George's feelings for her made her feel very stressed and feel sorry for Jessie.

"Thank you, Violet." Jessie didn't know Violet's inner thoughts. Hearing her consent, Jessie gave her a hug with a smile.

Violet smiled and then let go of Jessie, "Well, let's work first. I have to leave two hours early this afternoon."

"What's the matter?" Jessie asked curiously.

"My mom is back. I have to pick her up." Violet smiled.

"Well." Jessie nodded.

Soon, time passed in an instant.

In the afternoon, Violet left the company and drove to the airport to pick up Lily.

She arrived on time. Just a few minutes after her arriving at the airport, Lily arrived.

Immediately afterwards, Lily was wearing black and sunglasses, pushing the suitcase out of the passage, and then she saw Violet in the crowd from a distance.

After all, Violet was so good-looking. People passing by would look at her from time to time. Some young people even secretly photographed her with their mobile phones.

Violet knew about this and didn't care. She just smiled, because she was used to it.

"Baby." Lily walked out of the passage, raised her hands high, and shouted to Violet.

Hearing her voice, Violet turned around. Then she trotted over with high heels, "Mom!"

The mother and daughter hugged each other for a while and then separated.

Lily took off her sunglasses and hung it on the neckline, then held Violet's face to look carefully. She said in surprise, "Baby, you gain some weight!"

Violet was speechless.

Compared to the last time Lily left, she did gain some weight, but it was not obvious.

Bella made so various of food for her. Could she not gain weight?

"Well, Mom, let's get in the car first." Violet pulled Lily's suitcase, held her arm, and walked her out of the airport. ____

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 294 Accept

After half an hour, Violet and Lily arrived at the apartment.

Violet took out the key and opened the door.

Lily followed her in with carrying the suitcase.

As soon as Lily entered, she found something was wrong. She narrowed her eyes, then she looked around. Finally, she touched the shoe cabinet.

Thick dust covered Lily's fingers.

Lily's face sank. Then she patted the dust off her hands, "Baby, have you moved other places?"

Violet had long known what she would experience when she brought Lily here. She lowered her head, and gave a guilty hmm.

"Where have you moved?" Lily looked at Violet and asked, "Why did you move? Since you moved, you didn't take me to your new home, but took me here instead, why? I'm not welcome at your new home? Or I can't live in your new home?"

Lily asked several questions in a row. Violet became more guilty. She lowered her head, "No, Mom, I... I moved to my boyfriend."

"What?" Lily was taken aback for a moment, then asked in surprise, "Boyfriend?"

"Yeah." Violet nodded.

Lily became excited, "Baby, when did you have a boyfriend? Why didn't you tell me? Does your boyfriend like Calvin and Arya? If he doesn't like Calvin and Arya, you can't be with him. You can't neglect Calvin and Arya just for him."

Violet felt so speechless, "Mom, what are you talking about? Am I that kind of person? Don't worry. He likes Calvin and Arya very much and treats them as his own children."

"Really?" Lily nodded in satisfaction, "If that's the case, that's good. By the way, you haven't told me yet, who is he?"

"He..." Violet hesitated to say, "Mom, if I tell you, please don't be angry, okay?"

"Angry?" Lily frowned.

It seemed that she knew this man, and she didn't like this man. Otherwise, Violet would not say such words.

Then there was only one person who met these two conditions, and that was...

"Stanley?" Lily stared at Violet.

Violet didn't expect Lily to guess it. There was a touch of surprise in her eyes.

This surprise happened to be caught by Lily. She was so angry that she had to take a deep breath, "It's really him!"

Violet wringed her fingers, "Yeah, it's him!"

"Why?" Lily became serious, "Violet, before I left last time, didn't I tell you not to be with him? I know you love him, but when you are by his side, you will only be in danger. Have you forgotten that you almost died on those two accidents?"

"I know." Violet looked at Lily, "but the person who wanted to kill me has been arrested."

However, the other one was still behind the scene. The person who burned her warehouse and let people kidnap her had not been found out yet. She just didn't know if that person also loved Stanley? But it should be impossible. After all, the chance of both women who loved Stanley coming to deal with her was too small, so she thought the one behind the scene was her own enemy, but she just didn't know who it was.

"Be arrested?" Lily blinked in surprise.

Violet said, "Yes, her name is Vera. She is the daughter of the Chambers family, and she is in prison now."

Lily was silent for a while, still disagreeing with Violet being with Stanley. She pursed her lips and said, "Even if the person who wants to kill you has been arrested, you still don't fit him. He is the head of the Murphy family, so you two don't suit for each other. More importantly, you still have two children. Do you really think he will accept your two children? Wouldn't the position of the two children in the Murphy family be embarrassing?"

Violet smiled, "Mom, these two problems you mentioned are nothing."

"What do you mean?" Lily frowned suspiciously.

Violet took a deep breath, seeming to make a decision. After a few seconds, she clenched her fists and gathered up the courage to reply, "Because he is Calvin and Arya's biological father."

"What?" Lily was shocked by the truth. She opened her mouth wide and couldn't close it for a while,

"He... is the biological father of two children?"

"Yes." Violet nodded heavily.

Lily took a breath, barely calmed her emotions, and asked in a deep voice, "What the hell is going on?"

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People

"It's all doomed." Violet looked down and smiled, telling Lily what she and Stanley did at that wrong night five years ago.

After hearing it, Lily was silent for a long time. Then she said again, "So you only learned about this two months ago?"

"Yes." Violet replied softly.

Lily sighed, "It seems that you're destined to be with him."

There was a wrong night five years ago, but then they fell in love again five years later.

It was indeed doomed.

"Mom, so you agree it?" Violet looked at Lily in surprise.

Lily curled her lips angrily, "Is it useful that I disagree? You two even have already had children. How can I object? Even if I object, will you break up with him?"

Violet stuck out her tongue and said nothing.

Lily rolled her eyes at Violet, "Well, have you told him the truth?"

"Not yet." Violet shook her head.

Lily poked Violet's forehead, "Why don't you tell him? You two have already been together. It's only good for him and two children by telling them the truth."

"I see. It's just that I haven't found the right chance yet." Violet touched her neck embarrassedly, "But next month is Stanley's birthday. I plan to tell him on his birthday and give him a surprise."

"It's up to you." Lily waved her hand, "Well, you go back first. I want to rest for a while. Call him out for dinner at night. After all, I'm your mother. Can I see him? "

"I have to ask him." Violet didn't immediately decide it for Stanley.

After all, this kind of thing was better to comply with his idea.

This was respect.

When Lily watched Violet take out the mobile phone to call Stanley, she rolled her eyes at her daughter. Although she felt that her daughter had been fully attracted by Stanley, she did not stop her.

Since they enjoyed it, she didn't bother to care it.

The call was soon connected. Stanley's low voice came, "Hello?"

"Stanley, my mother wants to see you." Violet held the phone to her ear with both hands and turned to look at Lily.

When Stanley heard her words, he felt nervous for no reason. A trace of tension suddenly arose in his heart.

Although he didn't show it on his face, he was indeed nervous.

However, he still maintained a cold and calm look on his face. Then he answered, "Okay, when?"

"Tonight!" Violet answered with a smile.

Stanley pursed his lips.

So soon?

"Stanley?" Hearing no response on the phone, Violet couldn't help calling him, "Did you hear it?"

"Yeah." Stanley nodded, "Okay, see you tonight."

"Okay, see you tonight!"

Then Stanley put down the phone. He sat on the office chair with his back straight, as if he was facing an enemy.

When Fraser came in with a stack of documents, what he saw was this scene. He thought something was wrong, so he put the documents down and asked, "Mr. Murphy, what's wrong with you?" _____ Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 295 The Gifts for Meeting

"I'm fine." Stanley waved his hands tiredly.

Seeing that he didn't want to say more, Fraser also stopped asking. Then he put a stack of documents on the desk, "Mr. Murphy, these are the annual statements sent by the subsidiaries and need your signature."

Stanley gave a hmm, took the top one and opened it. While reading it, he asked, "It's almost the end of the year. How about their year-end-summaries?"

"It's almost over." Fraser thought about the reports he saw yesterday.

Stanley nodded, "After the inventory is over, let the heads of the subsidiaries come to the headquarters for a meeting."

"Got it." Fraser nodded, "Mr. Murphy, do you have any other orders?"

"No." Stanley replied.

Fraser pushed his glasses, "Then I will go out first."

After speaking, he turned around and was about to leave.

After he walked the two steps, Stanley stopped him, "Wait a minute."

"Anything else, Mr. Murphy?" Fraser stopped and turned around.

Stanley rubbed the pen in his hand. Then he was silent for a few seconds before asking a question that shocked Fraser, "If I go to see my girlfriend's parents, what should I prepare and say?"

Although he had met Lily before, he didn't get familiar with Lily. Besides, his attitude towards strangers was always cold.

But this time was different. Lily was about to become his future mother-in-law. He certainly could no longer treat her with the same attitude as before, but he was very confused about what attitude he should use. Because he had never encountered such a thing.

Listening to Stanley's question, Fraser was stunned for a moment.

He didn't expect that the omnipotent Mr. Murphy would actually feel anxious about meeting his girlfriend's parents.

At this moment, Fraser couldn't help feeling that Mr. Murphy who used to be cold and noble became more and more gentle and more and more like an ordinary man since he fell love with Violet.

However, Fraser felt it good. Because such Mr. Murphy was more like a normal person.

"Mr. Murphy, Violet's mother is back?" Fraser did not answer, but asked back.

Stanley turned the pen in his hand upside down, and lightly tapped the table with the end of the pen cap, giving a hmm.

Fraser thought for a few seconds, and then replied, "It's very simple. Be polite. You just need to say that you will be nice to Violet in the future. Then give her some gifts."

Although he had no girlfriend and he had never met his girlfriend's parents, this was how it was performed on TV. It should be correct.

"Gifts?" Stanley narrowed his eyes slightly, feeling reasonable. Then he looked at Fraser and said, "The matter of buying gifts, I will leave it to you."

"I..." Fraser was speechless.

He wanted to say how he knew what gifts Violet's mother liked. But when he saw Stanley's eyes, he immediately changed his words with a wry smile, "Got it. I will arrange it now."

He could buy some which women like.

No matter how old Lily was, she was still a woman. Women all liked bags and cosmetics.

Thinking about this, Fraser felt that the pressure disappeared immediately. After adjusting his tie, he went out.

In the evening, Stanley drove Violet and the two children to the restaurant.

Violet turned to look at the gift bags next to the two children on the back seat, feeling curious, "Stanley, these are all for my mother?"

"Yeah." Stanley nodded while looking at the road ahead.

Arya touched the bag, "Dad, what's in it?"

Violet was also very curious.

Although Calvin did not speak, he was also looking at those bags.

Stanley looked at the similar expressions on the faces of the mother and the children in the rearview mirror, feeling a little cute. Then he couldn't help but smiled faintly, "I don't know. Fraser bought them."

"You don't even know what you will give to my mother?" Violet felt so speechless.

Was he not afraid of Fraser buying some weird things?

Who Is Mark Zuckerberg's Wife? 16 Facts About Priscilla Chan

No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People

Although she thought so, she didn't say anything.

After all, he prepared them. If she still complained, it would make him sad.

Soon, they arrived at the restaurant.

Violet pulled Calvin. Stanley held Arya. A family of four walked into the restaurant side by side. Coupled

with their nice face, they attracted everyone's attention.

Some people couldn't help but took out their mobile phones and took pictures of the four of them.

After all, it was rare to see a family with such good faces.

"May I ask you have an appointment?" A waiter asked.

"Yes, Ms. Smith." Violet smiled and said Lily's name.

The waiter immediately understood and made a gesture of inviting them in.

Violet looked at Stanley.

Stanley nodded slightly, then hugged Arya, followed the mother and son and the waiter to the private room.

In the room, hearing the footsteps and Violet talking outside, Lily knew that they were coming, so she immediately got up, walked over and opened the door.

Looking at the nice figures of a family of four, Lily was in a trance for a moment.

When she didn't know that Stanley was the biological father of the two children, she felt the four were already like a family when they walked together.

Now that she learned that Stanley was the father of the two children, she knew that some fate was destined from the beginning.

After the waiter left, seeing Lily distracted, Violet let go of Calvin's hand, and waved in front of her, "Mom."

"Grandma." Calvin and Arya also greeted her obediently.

Only Stanley's thin lips moved twice, as if he wanted to greet her. But in the end, he didn't make any sound.

Lily came to her senses and touched Calvin's head, "You guys are finally here."

"Sorry to keep you waiting for a long time." Violet smiled.

"Never mind. I have just arrived." Lily replied, and then looked at Stanley. The expression on her face instantly became cold, "You don't even greet me when you see me?"

Stanley pursed his thin lips, "Ms. Smith."

Lily snorted with satisfaction, turned around, and walked into the room.

Violet took Arya from Stanley's arms and put her on the ground.

The brother and sister followed Lily in hand in hand.

Violet and Stanley did not move. They stood outside the door.

Stanley looked down, "Your mother doesn't seem to liked me very much?"

Hearing this, there was a surprise in her eyes, but it was fleeting. Then she smiled, "How is it possible? You saw it wrong!"

"No. Her attitude towards me is much colder than before." Stanley looked up at her.

When Violet faced his deep eyes, she couldn't lie at all. After opening her mouth twice, she sighed and replied, "Well, I admit that my mother indeed has some opinions to you."

After confirming his guess, Stanley felt that his heart suddenly tightened. His face became more condensed, "Why?"

What did he do that made Lily dislike him?

"In fact, the reason is very simple, because Vera." Violet looked at him and replied.

Stanley suddenly understood everything. He apologized, "Sorry."

Violet smiled, "Well, it's all over. Besides, it's not your fault. You don't have to apologize. It's all Vera's faults."

As she was talking, Lily's urging sound came from the room, "What are you still doing outside? Why don't you come in soon?" _____Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 296 Be Almost Pissed Off to Faint

"We're coming." Hearing this, Violet immediately shouted to the room, and then took Stanley's hand, "Let's go. My mom is calling us."

Stanley nodded slightly. He said nothing, and followed her in.

After entering, Stanley remembered Fraser's words, and then he handed a few gift bags to Lily, "Ms. Smith, I hope you like them."

Looking at the bags with luxury brands, Lily was startled for a moment. Then her face eased a lot. She reached out to take the bags, "Alright. Thank you."

Seeing her accept the gifts, Stanley felt a little relieved.

Accepting the gifts meant that she had accepted him as her future son-in-law, right?

"Stanley, have a seat." Seeing Stanley still standing, Violet pulled away a chair for him.

Stanley gave a hmm and sat down.

Violet sat down beside him, "Mom, have you ordered the food?"

"No. I was waiting for you guys."

With that said, Lily passed the menu to Violet.

Violet opened the menu. She first ordered a few dishes that Stanley and the two children loved, then ordered a few other dishes, and closed the menu.

When Lily saw this, she raised her eyebrows, "Done? Don't let Stanley have a look?"

"I have ordered what he likes to eat." Violet replied with a smile.

Stanley smiled.

Lily curled her lips, "How long have you been together? You know him so clearly? You even know what he likes to eat?"

Violet tucked her hair, "What Stanley likes is very few. It's easy to remember."

"Then what about you?" Lily looked at Stanley, "Violet understands you so clearly, and she also remembers your preferences. How much do you know about Violet, and how many do you know about her preferences?"

"Mom, why are you asking about this?" Violet pulled Lily and said, wanting to skip this topic.

However, Lily refused to agree and threw Violet's hand away, "I want to know whether he really loves you. When two people are together, you can't just give but don't get anything. You know him, and he also has to know you. This is mutual. Otherwise, your relationship will no longer be equal, understand?"

"I..." Violet moved her lips, and suddenly had nothing to say. She lowered her head.

She understood it.

An unequal love relationship was deformed and would not last long.

"So, you must answer me." Lily turned her gaze to Stanley again, "I want to know how much you love Violet."

Violet also looked at Stanley, with expectations and worries in her eyes.

She expected him to answer.

She was also worried that he could not answer.

Seeing Violet's inner anxiety, Stanley slightly curled his lips. Then he raised his hand and put it on top of her head, then slowly told them his understanding for her and her preferences one by one.

While he was saying, Violet's eyes widened and Lily blinked in surprise.

He actually really knew it and he really said it out!

What made Violet most excited and happy was that there were some preferences that she didn't even notice, and there were some small movements that she didn't even know, but he was able to notice.

"Well, well." Hearing Stanley saying so much, Lily quickly raised her hand to stop, "You have said enough. I believe you really love Violet. But!"

Then the atmosphere in the room was tightened again.

Even the two children felt it and looked up at the three adults.

"Mom, but what?" Violet grabbed Stanley's hand.

Stanley patted the back of her hand, "Don't worry. Let Ms. Smith finish it."

Lily's face was full of seriousness, "But can you promise that Violet will not encounter the same kind of danger as the first two times if she is with you?"

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

No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People

Stanley squinted his eyes, "I can. What happened last time has taught me a lesson. I won't make such a mistake again. I have arranged some bodyguards for her and the two children around them to protect them in secret."

"Bodyguards?" Violet was taken aback, "When? Why don't I know?"

Stanley glanced at her, "I arranged twice. The first time was before Vera was arrested. Later, Vera was arrested, and I took the bodyguard back. But after you were kidnapped last time, I..."

"Wait a minute!" Lily's face sank, "Did you just say that Violet was kidnapped?"

OMG!

Violet had a bad feeling, and quickly lowered her head.

Stanley also realized that he seemed to have said something wrong. He looked at Violet, "You didn't tell Ms. Smith?"

Violet didn't say a word.

Lily patted the table and got up, "Violet, stand up!"

Her action shocked Violet and the two children.

Only Stanley didn't react too much, but he also stood up with Violet.

"Brother, Grandma seems to be angry with Mommy. Why?" Arya pulled Calvin's sleeve and asked in a low voice.

Calvin shook his head without answering.

Because he knew that even if he answered, Arya wouldn't understand what kidnapping was.

Grandma was just mad that Mommy didn't even tell her about the kidnapping.

Sure enough, Violet secretly looked up at Lily, and replied with a guilty conscience, "Mom..."

"Don't call me Mom! Why didn't you tell me?" Lily glared at Violet.

Stanley walked up, protecting Violet behind him and facing Lily's anger, "Ms. Smith, Violet just doesn't want you to worry about it."

"She doesn't want me to worry? Have you ever thought about what I should do if something happens to her? Then I won't be worried, but will be heartbroken!" There were some tears in Lily's eyes.

Hearing the trembling and fear in Lily's tone, Violet knew that Lily was scared. Then Violet took the initiative to come out from behind Stanley, "Mom, I'm sorry. I was wrong. Don't be sad. I'm so good now. Stanley appeared in time and saved me."

Lily looked at Stanley coldly, "It was his admirer who kidnapped you. Shouldn't he save you?"

"No, Mom." Violet shook her head and quickly explained, "It was really not Stanley's admirer. At that time, Vera was arrested. It was Eason and my enemy who did it."

"Eason?" Lily was almost pissed off to faint, "Eason actually joined forces with others to kidnap you? How dare he? Even if he doesn't like you, you are his daughter. He...he..."

Speaking of this, Lily only felt that her chest was about to explode. She only felt dizzy, then she staggered and was about to faint.

Seeing this, Violet shouted anxiously, "Mom, what's the matter with you?"

She wanted to help Lily.

However, Stanley took a step forward and helped Lily sit down.

Violet first said thank you to Stanley, then walked behind Lily and pressed Lily's temple.

Even the two children ran up to Lily, massaging her legs anxiously, stroking her chest and so on.

After a while, Lily's face improved a lot.

Stanley gave her a glass of water.

Seeing it, Lily took it over and her eyes softened, "Thank you, Stanley."

Stanley shook his head slightly, "You're welcome."

After drinking some water, Lily felt much better. She motioned that Violet and the two children could stop.

Seeing that Lily was indeed much better, Violet took the two children back to sit down.

Lily put the water glass back on the table, "Violet, tell me, why did Eason kidnap you, and whom he joined force with?" ___Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 297 It's Related to George

"I don't know." Violet shook her head.

Lily frowned, "You don't know?"

Violet said, "Eason didn't mean to kidnap me. He just wanted to stop me from attending Phoebe's trial, but he didn't expect that the few people he sent to stop me were also bribed by others. Eason didn't kidnap me."

It turned out to be like this!

Lily snorted, "Anyway, Eason also got involved in it. If he hadn't arranged for someone to stop you, maybe you wouldn't be kidnapped."

Violet smiled, "Who knows? But I really don't know the person who kidnapped me is a man or a woman."

"George may know." Stanley said suddenly.

Violet immediately looked at him, "George?"

Lily was also puzzled, "Why does this have anything to do with George?"

Stanley leaned back in his chair, "You said that the person who kidnapped you may be the same person who burned your warehouse. So I followed this clue and found traces of George. Although it's not much, he may really know something. It's just that he hasn't told you yet."

"Impossible!" Violet's face became solemn.

Lily was also a little surprised.

Stanley squinted, feeling a little unhappy, "You don't believe me?"

"Yes." Violet immediately shook her head, "I'm just too surprised."

Stanley pursed his thin lips lightly, "George has never been simple. I told you it from the beginning."

Violet was speechless.

Indeed, he told her a long time ago that George was not simple.

It was just she herself didn't believe it.

"No, I have to ask George if he knows who is targeting me, and why he is hiding it for that person." With that, Violet was going to go to her bag to get her phone.

Stanley pressed the back of her hand, "It's useless. You can't get the answer even if you ask him. If George really wanted to tell you, he would have told you. But he didn't say anything. Guess why?"

Violet replied subconsciously, "Because that person has a special relationship with him?"

Otherwise, he wouldn't protect the other party so much.

Stanley's eyes flashed slightly, "Perhaps."

It was indeed a reason.

But there was another reason, which was that George might also be the accomplice with that person, so he would hide it for that person. But Stanley thought he would better not tell them. If he told them, it would only make the atmosphere more depressed.

Seeing that Violet was in a bad mood, Lily clapped her hands and changed the subject, "Alright, let's not talk about it. Stanley, I have the last question."

"Well." Stanley took his hand away from the back of Violet's hand.

Lily looked at Violet and then at him, "I saw the ring you gave to Violet. You have proposed to Violet, right? Then, when do you plan to marry Violet?"

"Mom!" Violet didn't expect that Lily would actually ask this question. Her face flushed suddenly. Then she glanced at Stanley secretly, wanting to see if Stanley would be angry.

After all, Lily's question was like forcing Stanley.

However, Violet thought too much. Stanley was not angry, but was still thinking about Lily's question seriously.

After thinking for a few seconds, Stanley looked at Violet with a serious look in his eyes, "I can marry you at any time. How about you?"

Violet said, "I... I don't know..."

Stanley frowned. Obviously, he was dissatisfied with her answer.

Violet also knew that her answer was not satisfactory, but she really didn't know.

Lily was also speechless by her own daughter. She sighed, "Why don't you guys get the marriage license first? After all, Violet is already living with you now. If you don't have the marriage license, others will definitely gossip about you two. With the marriage license, you don't have to be such a hurry to hold the wedding. What do you think of?"

"Yes." Stanley thought Lily's proposal was good.

After getting the marriage license, he still had time to prepare for the wedding.

After all, marriage proposal was already very simple. He wanted to give Violet a grand wedding.

Who Is Mark Zuckerberg's Wife? 16 Facts About Priscilla Chan

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

"What about you, Violet?" Seeing Violet keep silent, Lily looked at her.

Stanley also stared at her.

Faced with their gazes, Violet was a little afraid to look at them. She was blushed and nodded lightly, "I'll agree."

"Deal! You two go to get the marriage license first." Lily clapped her hands and made the final conclusion.

Stanley gave a hmm and agreed.

Violet had no objections, and nodded slightly, "Okay."

"Okay, Mom and Dad are getting married!" Calvin had been eavesdropping on their talk. Hearing that Violet and Stanley were about to get the marriage license, he was immediately happy and clapped his hands.

Only Arya was still a little ignorant, blinked and asked, "Brother, what is marriage?"

"Marriage is..." Calvin scratched his head, suddenly wondering how to explain it to her.

He knew what marriage was, but he couldn't express it in words. He frowned.

Upon seeing this, Lily said, "It means that you will be a family in the future!"

"Aren't we always a family?" Arya tilted her head. She looked extremely cute.

Lily was amused by her look, "Yes, yes, you're a family. You're a family!"

Even Stanley couldn't help but smiled. He gently wiped off the dessert crumbs from the corner of the little girl's mouth with his thumb.

Seeing his movements, Lily put her hand under the table, poked Violet's thigh lightly, and motioned to Violet with her eyes.

Violet immediately understood what Lily meant. She bit her lips, "Stanley, I will tell you a secret on your birthday, OK?"

"Huh?" Stanley raised his eyebrows, "What secret can't you tell me now?"

Violet lightly tucked her hair and smiled, "Because I want to give it as your birthday present."

"Really? Then I'm looking forward to it." Stanley took the water glass and drank.

Soon, the dinner was over.

When they walked out of the restaurant, it was already half past nine in the evening.

Each of Violet and Stanley held a child and stood on the side of the road, saying goodbye to Lily.

It was not until Lily got in the taxi and walked far that the family of four got in the car and left.

The next day, after Violet and Stanley drove the two children to kindergarten, they drove to Civil Affairs Bureau.

Standing at the door of Civil Affairs Bureau, Violet suddenly stopped.

Stanley stopped and looked at her sideways, "What's the matter?"

"Do we really have to get the marriage license?" Violet asked, biting her lip.

Stanley frowned, "You regretted it?"

"No, of course not." She shook her head and waved her hand quickly, "I'm just a little nervous."

Before last night, they were still dating.

But over a night, they came here to get the marriage license. She was so nervous.

Stanley took Violet's hand and then found that her hands were cold and sweaty. Obviously, she was so nervous right now. He couldn't help but squeezed the back of her hand, "Take it easy. Don't be nervous. I'm here!"

Hearing this, Violet felt moved inwardly. Looking at his serious face, she subconsciously nodded, "Okay." Feeling Violet relaxed a little, Stanley walked again, "Go in."
As soon as he finished speaking, he took her to the door of Civil Affairs Bureau.
About half an hour later, the two came out of Civil Affairs Bureau one after another.
Stanley walked in front and Violet walked behind, holding a small red book in her hand. She was a bit dumbfounded, "We... we got married like this?Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again
Chapter 298 Marriage License

Yes, what she held in her hand was the marriage license between her and Stanley.
It was obviously a small book. But when she held it in her hand, she felt it so heavy, which made her feel unreal.

Stanley turned to look at Violet, "Yes, you are married."

Violet looked up at him, a little blankly, "I... I feel like I'm dreaming."
Dream?

Stanley raised his eyebrows.

Then, he stretched out his hand and pinched her face lightly.

Violet screamed in pain, and then stared at him dissatisfiedly, "What are you doing?"

"Do you still think it's a dream now?" Stanley put his hand down.

Violet shook her head, "We are really married?"

She looked at him.

Stanley gave a hmm, then hugged her into his arms, "Yes, Mrs. Murphy."

Hearing him calling her Mrs. Murphy, Violet blushed, and her heartbeat couldn't help speeding up. She couldn't help but patted the man's back lightly, "Okay, let go. Someone is looking at us."

Although Stanley didn't care if others were looking at them, he knew that she was easy to shy, so he didn't want to make her embarrassed. He let her go, and then took out the marriage license from her hand.

"What are you doing?" Violet opened her eyes wide.

Stanley didn't answer, but took out his own marriage license and put it together with hers, and then took out the phone to take a picture.

After taking the picture, he closed the two marriage licenses, "I'll keep them."

Violet was speechless, "Okay, you'll keep them."

Stanley really put the marriage licenses into the pocket of his suit, then held her hand and walked to the car.

After getting in the car, he suddenly remembered something. He turned to Violet, who was in the passenger seat, and said, "Bella said she prepared a surprise for us tonight."

"Surprise?" Violet was taken aback, and hurriedly asked while buckling her seat belt, "What kind of surprise?"

"I don't know. We will know when we go back at night." Stanley put into gear and started the car.

Violet nodded and didn't ask anymore.

Before long, they arrived at the company.

Stanley stopped the car, "I will come to pick you up this afternoon."

"Okay." Violet unlocked the seat belt and opened the door, ready to get out of the car.

But before getting out of the car, she hesitated for a moment, then leaned forward and kissed the man on the face, "Goodbye, my husband!"

Stanley was shocked when he heard her calling him "my husband". It took several seconds for him to react.

After reacting, Stanley swallowed. He wanted to hold Violet and let her call him it again.

However, Violet had already went out of the car and run into the building.

Helpless, Stanley had to put his hand down, staring at the roadside building.

Never mind. He could let her call him many times at night.

Thinking like this, Stanley rolled down the car window and drove away.

Violet blushed and walked into the company. Some employees saw it and asked with a smile, "Boss, is there any good thing? You blushed?"

Violet smiled shyly, without speaking.

When the employee saw it, their eyes widened, "Boss, there is really good news?"

Hearing it, other employees and designers all looked over curiously and asked Violet what was going on.

Violet cleared her throat slightly and said, "Well, be quiet. After I tell you guys it, don't get excited."

"Okay." Everyone nodded.

Jessie came in from the outside with a copy of the document. Seeing everyone in the office staring at Violet, she couldn't help being curious, "What are you guys doing?"

Someone explained, "We're asking Boss what good things happened."

"Good things?" Jessie's eyes lit up, "I like to hear good things the most. Violet, what good things are?"

Violet rolled her eyes at Jessie, and then said, "I am married!"

The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

The office fell silent.

After a while, everyone reacted and exclaimed, "Married?"

Jessie was stunned and opened her mouth, "Violet, really?"

"Really!" Violet nodded heavily.

Jessie quickly dropped the documents in her hand and grabbed Violet by the shoulders, "Violet, when?"

"Just this morning. I just got the marriage license." Looking at Jessie, Violet said.

Jessie swallowed, "Why is it so sudden?"

Violet didn't know how to explain to Jessie. She just smiled, "Yes, it's quite sudden. Don't you congratulate me?"

Before Jessie had spoken, the others rushed to say congratulations, and even reached out for wedding candies.

Violet promised to give them wedding candies, and then let them go to work. After that, she walked to the office.

Jessie followed her, "So Violet, are you and Mr. Murphy wife and husband now?"

"Yes." Violet took off the bag on her shoulder.

Jessie leaned over, "When will the wedding be held?"

"Not in hurry." Violet pulled out the office chair and sat down.

Jessie curled her lips, "When? I'm afraid you will forget it."

"How is it possible!" Violet smiled, then looked at the documents in Jessie's hand, "What is that?"

"Oh, these are the inventory of the factory. It's almost the end of the year. Check it, see if there are any omissions in the design and any employees have tampered with it." Jessie handed over the documents.

After Violet took it, she flipped it through at random, and then threw it aside, "I'll see it later. Can you buy some wedding candies for me and share it with everyone?"

"Okay." Jessie responded, turned around and left.

Violet suddenly thought of something and called her to stop, "Jessie."

"What's the matter?" Jessie turned around in confusion.

Violet hesitated for a while, and finally shook her head, "Nothing. Go ahead."

"What? It's weird." Jessie muttered, opened the door and went out.

"Hey..." Violet pursed her red lips and sighed.

She originally wanted to ask Jessie what she would do if the culprit, who burned their warehouse and kidnapped her, knew George and the person might be the accomplice with him.

Violet wanted to ask Jessie whether she believed in herself or George?

But in the end, Violet still didn't ask anything. Because if she asked it out, it would only make Jessie be in a dilemma.

So be it!

Thinking of this, Violet took the documents just now and read them.

At noon, a piece of news that shocked the Internet spread very quickly. That was the president of the

Murphy Group got married.

Some people found that the Facebook of the president of the Murphy Group, which had not been posted for a long time, was updated today. Mr. Murphy didn't say anything but just posted one photo. It was two marriage licenses.

This meaning was already obvious, which was, Stanley was married!

So the topic of 'the president of the Murphy Group got married' suddenly hit the top of the searched list. Violet knew it, because Jessie told her.

While flipping through the comments, Jessie said, "I didn't expect Mr. Murphy to publicly announce that he got married."

Violet nodded, "I didn't expect it, either."

Jessie squinted at her, "You are his wife. You didn't expect it?"

Violet shrugged.

She did see Stanley taking pictures at the time. She only thought that he would keep it in his phone. How could she have thought that he would post it on Facebook?

After all, he didn't often post on Facebook.

"However, why didn't Mr. Murphy tell others your identity? People are speculating online who is his wife now?" Jessie handed the phone to Violet. _____

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 299 Violet's Encouragement

Violet glanced at it, "I ask him not to tell others."

"Why?" Jessie took back the phone, feeling a little puzzled.

Violet rolled her eyes at Jessie, "Do you want reporters wait for me downstairs every day?"

Hearing that, Jessie had nothing to say and nodded, "Yes, those reporters are annoying. Besides, there were some rumors between you and Mr. Murphy before. If they know that you are married, they won't give up if they don't get the answer."

"Yes, so I plan to hide it for the time being. When we hold wedding in the future, we will make it public."

Violet stretched herself and said.

Jessie supported her head and wanted to say something. Suddenly, Violet's cell phone rang, which interrupted Jessie's words.

Violet said sorry, took out the phone and have a look. Seeing the caller ID, she had a complicated look in her eyes.

"Who is it?" Jessie noticed her strangeness and leaned over to look at the mobile phone.

Seeing the name of George beating constantly on the screen, Jessie felt sad, and the expression on her face became gloomy, "George's call. Just pick it up."

She forced a smile.

Violet bit her lips, "Or..."

As if Jessie knew what Violet was going to say, she waved her hand and smiled, "Or what? Pick it up.

George should have known that you got married, so he called to asked you."

Hearing what Jessie said, Violet had no choice but to answer the phone.

In order to let Jessie hear it, Violet turned on speaker and put the phone on the desk.

"George." Violet said to the phone.

"Violet, I saw Mr. Murphy's Facebook." George's gentle voice came, "Are you married?"

Violet said, "Yes."

"It turned out to be true. I thought I guessed wrong." George smiled, but his glasses were reflecting the light, covering the look in his eyes, making it impossible to see clearly.

Afterwards, he pushed his glasses and said, "Congratulations, Violet."

Violet didn't know George's reaction at the moment, so she smiled and nodded, "Thank you."

Jessie, who heard the content of the call, said quietly to Violet, "See, I just said that he would ask you

about marriage."

Violet ignored her and asked George about his condition.

Before George answered, there was a shy and feminine female voice on his end, "Dr. Joe, I'm here again."

Hearing this voice, Jessie was shocked. She stood up from the chair abruptly.

Violet also recognized who the owner of this voice was. It was Annie of the Hill family.

Unexpectedly, Annie really found George's whereabouts by herself and even came over.

"Jessie..." Violet looked at Jessie with some worry.

Jessie didn't respond. She lowered her head, making it difficult to see the expression on her face.

Violet had to look at the phone on the desk and asked George, "George, why is Miss Hill with you?"

George looked at Annie who was pouring soup out of the thermos. There was a shrewd look in his eyes, "She came to see me. Well, Violet, I have to hang up. Let's talk next time."

After speaking, he hung up the phone.

Violet originally wanted to ask something, but seeing that it had jumped back to the main menu interface, she could only swallow the question back.

Jessie clenched her fists, "Violet, you just said that the female voice belongs to Annie. Do you know her?"

Violet's lips moved. She didn't seem to know how to explain it. But in the end, she nodded, "I just met her, but I don't know her well. The last time George took me to the wedding, I met her, the daughter of the Hill family."

"So it's her!" Jessie took a deep breath, "I have heard of her, but I have never seen her. She likes George!"

She was very sure.

Because she could tell that the tone that Annie had just spoken to George was obviously full of affection, so she reacted so strongly at the time and stood up all at once.

After all, no woman could accept the existence of a rival in love so frankly.

Who Is Mark Zuckerberg's Wife? 16 Facts About Priscilla Chan

The Criminal Minds Cast: Where Are They Now?

"Yes, she likes George. I knew it when I first met her." Violet nodded without denying it.

Jessie looked at Violet dissatisfiedly, "Then why don't you tell me?"

Violet rubbed her eyebrows, "How can I tell you? After all, you and George have no practical relationship..."

Hearing this, Jessie suddenly smiled bitterly, "You are right. I have nothing to do with George. So what qualification do I have to care about whether others like him or not."

"Jessie..." Violet looked at Jessie, feeling a little distressed. Then she put her hand on the back of Jessie's hand.

Jessie shook her head, "I'm fine. I'm just a little sad."

She covered her face.

Violet got up, walked behind her, hugged her to comfort her, "Don't worry. George won't like her."

"I know. He likes you." Jessie looked back at Violet.

Violet felt speechless, "Well, no matter who George likes, I hope you can be with him."

Speaking of this, Violet seemed to be very serious.

Jessie was also a little touched. She slightly straightened her back.

But soon, she lowered her head sadly again, "With George? Can I?"

"Sure." Violet held her hand, "Don't forget that you used to be her fiancée! We all know George. If he didn't like you at the beginning, even if your parents decided the marriage for you, he would not get engaged with you, so what you have to do now is to clear up the misunderstandings between you guys."

"Clear up the misunderstandings?" Jessie's eyes flashed slightly.

Violet nodded, "Yes, the most important reason you two have come to this step is that there are some misunderstandings between you. As long as the misunderstandings are cleared up, maybe you and George will be able to get along with each other like the past."

"Really?" Jessie was moved inwardly, holding her pants nervously with her hands.

Violet glanced at her hand, then held her face, looked at her seriously, and whispered, "Believe in

yourself."

Seeing the encouragement in Violet's eyes, Jessie had some confidence. She nodded subconsciously, "Okay, let me try."

"Come on. Don't let yourself leave any regrets." Violet let go of her face.

Jessie said, "Okay, thank you, Violet."

Violet rubbed her hair, "Well, let's not talk about it. It's time to work."

"Well, I'll go to the factory first, and then go abroad tomorrow to find someone to investigate the truth of what happened back then." Jessie stood up and made a fist.

Since the things that happened back then happened abroad, she naturally had to go abroad to find someone to investigate.

Violet patted Jessie on the shoulder, "I always support you."

Jessie smiled and went out.

After Jessie left, Violet also sat back in her place and started to work.

In the afternoon, Stanley came downstairs on time.

Violet turned off the computer, picked up her bag, and went downstairs to Bentley on the side of the road.

Seeing her, some employees laughed and teased her, "Boss, your husband is here to pick you up."

Violet sat in the passenger seat, rolled down the window, glanced at Stanley with embarrassment, and then nodded, "Yes."

"So sweet." The employee said.

Violet tucked her hair, "Thank you. We have to go first."

"Bye." The employee waved.

Violet rolled down the car window, "Let's go, Stanley."

Stanley nodded slightly, put into gear and started the car.

Violet was a little surprised when she saw that he was driving in the wrong direction, "Stanley, it's not the way to the kindergarten!" _

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 300 Ivan's Threat

"We don't go to the kindergarten to pick up children." Stanley replied when he turned his head to look at Violet while it was the traffic lights.

Violet tilted her head in confusion, "If we don't go to kindergarten, who will go to pick up the children?"

"Mom called me and said she would pick them up, letting us go directly to the villa." Stanley replied, turning the steering wheel.

Listening to Stanley call Lily Mom, Violet felt a little surprised.

After one night, he could call Lily Mom so naturally.

"What are you thinking about?" Stanley asked suddenly.

Violet came to her senses and shook her head, "Nothing, I'm just thinking..."

Before she finished her speaking, the phone ringing suddenly interrupted her.

She had no choice but to take her phone out of her bag. When she saw the caller ID, she frowned, "Stanley, it's Director Murphy."

"Ivan?" Stanley squinted.

Violet nodded, "I don't know why he called me. Do I have to answer it?"

She asked him.

Stanley nodded, "Answer it."

He also wanted to know the purpose of Ivan calling her.

Hearing Stanley say that, Violet did not hesitate. She turned on speaker and answered it, "Director Murphy, what's up?"

Ivan's voice came, "I heard that you and Stanley got married. Congratulations."

Violet looked at Stanley, then smiled, "Thank you, Director Murphy."

"You still call me Director Murphy? Shouldn't you call me brother?" Ivan teased Violet.

Stanley frowned. He was obviously a little unhappy.

Violet saw it. She knew that their brothers were at odds, and he had never called Ivan brother.

If she called Ivan brother, it meant that she admitted Ivan as his brother for him.

So Violet pretended that she didn't hear Ivan's words, with a polite smile on her face, "Director Murphy, what's up?"

"Tsk, it's really boring." Ivan also knew that Violet didn't want to call him brother. So he sighed, but there was no regret on his face. He pushed his glasses and said, "Are you with Stanley now?"

Violet looked at Stanley.

Stanley shook his head slightly.

Violet nodded knowingly, and said, "No, I'm driving to pick up the children. What's wrong?"

"Well." Ivan didn't doubt what she said. He was staring at the map on the computer screen in front of him, squinting, "How is it going with the will?"

Violet's hand holding the phone suddenly tightened, "...I haven't inquired it yet."

"Haven't inquired it yet?" Ivan frowned. Obviously, he was dissatisfied with her answer, "It's been so long. What are you doing?"

His tone was a little anxious, which also revealed that the will was very important to him.

Stanley lowered his eyes.

It seemed that Ivan really knew what was written down in Grandpa's will.

"Director Murphy, I'm really sorry." Violet took a breath, "But I really have no ways. I couldn't find the opportunity to inquire about the will with Stanley. If I inquire it casually, he will definitely doubt me."

Hearing this, Ivan couldn't deny that what she said really made sense.

Stanley was suspicious.

If she asked Stanley about the will, he would definitely investigate.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

Twins Who Turned Child Stardom Into Two Luxury Fashion Lines

"I see. You and Stanley were boyfriends and girlfriends before. You didn't have a lot of opportunities to ask, but now that you are married and you have moved into Stanley's house, you should have some much better chances." Ivan's eyes shone with sharp light.

Violet looked at Stanley.

Stanley nodded to her.

Violet bit her lip, "Yes, you are right. I will try my best to find out your grandfather's will."

"Well." Ivan looked at the date in the lower right corner of the computer. Then he smiled, "I gave you two months at first, and now one month passed. After one month, if you can't give me the will..."

"What will you do?" Violet squeezed the phone, feeling a little nervous.

Stanley narrowed his eyes, and clenched the steering wheel tightly.

Ivan changed his tone and suddenly laughed again, "Don't be so nervous. I'm just frightening you."

"Frighten me?" Violet snorted coldly, "Director Murphy, do you think I will believe this?"

"Well, I know you won't believe it." Ivan let go of the mouse and spread his hands, then his face became gloomy again, "But Violet, since you know in that I am not scaring you, then you must not let me down, because I will not guarantee that what I will do if I don't see the will."

After saying this, he hung up the phone.

Violet only felt exhausted, rubbing her eyebrows and leaning on the seat, "He is threatening me."

"I know." Stanley stared straight ahead, "Don't worry. I won't let him have that chance. I will cut off his hands and feet before he makes a move."

"I believe you." Violet smiled, rolled down the car window, letting the cold wind blow on her face. Then she asked, "What the hell is your Grandpa's will that makes him care so much?"

Stanley looked at her. He did not lie to her, and said honestly, "There is evidence of defeating his family, but I don't know what the specific evidence is."

"Evidence of defeating his family?" Violet touched her chin, "So, what kind of heinous things have

Director Murphy's family done? Otherwise, how could there be evidence left? Stanley, what did their family do? ?"

She looked at him curiously.

However, Stanley frowned and shook his head slightly, "No, Sam didn't do anything bad except for causing a little trouble for me. But Ivan drugged me five years ago. However, Grandpa had gone at that time, so it was not right..."

"That's weird." Violet spread her hands.

Stanley pursed his lips, "Yeah, I'm also trying to find out the will. I want to know what his family did, but my grandfather's will hides really deeply. I have no clues at all."

"Take your time." Violet put a hand on his arm.

Stanley glanced at her. His face eased a little, "I see. I must find the will, for you and myself."

Sam made him barren, and he must take revenge on them.

Violet didn't know Stanley's hatred. Hearing his words, she felt warm.

After that, the two of them did not speak, and went back to the villa quietly all the way.

After getting out of the car, Violet stood at the door of the villa, somehow, feeling a little weird.

Stanley parked the car and got out of the garage. He raised his eyebrows when he saw her standing there but not going in, "What's the matter?"

"I feel that the villa seems to be something wrong." Violet pointed to the door of the villa and said.

Stanley squinted suspiciously, "What's wrong?"

"I don't know. It's too quiet." Violet said with a shrug.

When she came back before, the lights in the villa were on. But now the lights were off, and the villa was quiet, as if no one was there.

"Could this be the surprise Bella prepared?" Violet guessed boldly.

It was been played on TV. Some people wanted to surprise others. They would wait for others to come back and made others think they were alone. Then a group of people suddenly come out. They would put colorful flowers, give cakes and so on.

Was Bella so clichéd? _____ **Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again**

Chapter 301 Enjoy Yourselfes

Stanley could naturally also think of what Violet thought of.

He squinted slightly at the door of the villa for a while, then took out the key card and opened the door of the villa.

"No matter what it is, just go in and take a look." Stanley put away the key card and said.

Violet felt so. She nodded, and followed him into the villa.

The villa was quiet and dark.

Stanley didn't change his shoes. He walked directly to the door and turned on the light.

The moment the light was turned on, there were two pop sounds.

Stanley thought that something exploded, and subconsciously took Violet into his arms to protect her.

It wasn't until he saw the colorful sequins and streamers falling from the sky that he realized that it was not something that exploded just now, but the sound of streamers when they opened.

Stanley looked up at the still falling streamers. His face sank.

"Stanley, what's the matter?" Violet hurriedly asked. Her head was pressed by him, so she was unable to see what was happening outside.

She also thought something was wrong.

"Nothing." Stanley let go of Violet and replied in a deep voice.

Violet came out of his arms, opened her eyes and quickly looked around. Then she saw the streamers on the man's head and shoulders. Her eyes widened. She understood everything in an instant, then she covered her lips and laughed.

Seeing her smile so happily, Stanley pursed his lips, "What are you laughing at?"

"No, I just laughed at your reaction just now. It was too big. It was obvious that the streamers exploded,

but you thought it was a dangerous item." The more she said, the funnier she felt. Violet directly covered her stomach and laughed.

A trace of anger flashed across Stanley's face, but it was fleeting. He patted the streamers on his shoulders off and snorted coldly, "Bella could only do these tricks. Let's go in."

After speaking, he walked first to the living room.

Violet knew he was embarrassed by her laughter. She looked at his back, wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes, and then walked with her heels.

Because she followed too fast, when she arrived in the living room, she didn't stop immediately. She bumped into Stanley's back, staggered and almost fell.

Fortunately, she held on to the sofa in the end and stood firmly in time, so she didn't fall down.

"What are you doing? Why did you stop suddenly?" Violet glared at the man's back.

The man did not speak, looking at everything in front of him with a gloomy face.

Violet noticed it. She walked out from behind him, and looked over.

Seeing the sight in front of her, she opened her mouth wide. She was stunned, "This...this..."

The entire living room was decorated with various streamers, and even covered with colorful lights.

The colorful lights also started to light up when Stanley just turned on the lights. The various colors flashed, which made people feel dazzling.

In addition to these, what made Violet speechless the most was the banner hanging above the stairs, which read, "Happy wedding to Mr. Murphy and Mrs. Murphy!"

"It turns out that this is the surprise Bella said." Violet supported her forehead dumbfoundedly.

Stanley felt so speechless, and then he slowly spit out a word, "Cliche!"

Violet said with a smile, "This layout does not match the villa. It is a bit clichéd, but Bella prepared it for a long time."

Stanley didn't say anything.

Of course he knew that Bella prepared it. Otherwise, he would have dismantled them a long time ago.

Violet began to walk around in the living room, checking these layouts. While watching, she guessed, "Is the whole villa arranged like this?"

Hearing this, Stanley felt a little headache, and then walked upstairs.

Violet knew that he might be checking whether the room upstairs was also arranged like this. Then she hurried to follow up.

When they arrived at the room, Violet looked at the scene in the room. Although she was already mentally prepared, she couldn't help taking a breath when she saw it.

What the hell was the big red duvet cover, the peanut longan on the duvet cover, and the double happiness characters on the wall?

It was too cliché!

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

10 Facts About Maria Sharapova That Will Surprise You

Sure enough, Bella's aesthetics still stayed in the last century.

Violet couldn't smile, and looked up at the man next to her.

The handsome face of the man almost darkened. It was obvious that he was shocked by Bella's aesthetics.

"Stanley, calm down. Bella prepared it for a long time. Let's accept it." Violet was really afraid of the man being angry, so she took the man's hand and said quickly.

The man pursed his lips, "Let's go down first."

Violet gave a hmm, took his arm and went downstairs with him.

After going downstairs, the two went to the dining room again.

Although the dining room was also arranged like that, it was obviously much more beautiful compared to the room. There were roses, candles, two plates with lids, knives, forks and red wine next to it.

It seemed that this was the candlelight dinner that Bella prepared for them.

Violet fiddled with roses and said with a smile, "Bella did a good job."

Stanley snorted without saying anything. He suddenly saw a piece of paper pressed under the red wine.

Then he reached out to take it.

"What did she write?" Violet stretched out her head curiously.

Stanley handed her the note directly.

Violet took it, looked down, and saw that it said, "Mr. Murphy, Mrs. Murphy, do you like the surprise I prepared for you?"

Seeing these words, Violet couldn't help but feeling so speechless.

She was just so surprised.

Rubbing her eyebrows, Violet continued to look down, "Today is the first day of your wedding. Ms. Smith and I went to the apartment to live with the two children. The villa will be left for you guys. I wish you a happy evening. Bella!"

There was also a smiling face at the end.

Violet put down the note, "No wonder Mom said that we didn't have to pick up the children. It turned out to be the case."

Stanley pulled out the chair for her, "Well, then we can enjoy ourselves tonight."

Hearing this, Violet was blushed suddenly and sat down.

Stanley pulled out the chair opposite her and sat down too. Then he uncovered the two plates on the table.

There were two steaks on the plate, which looked very delicious.

Although it was cold, it didn't affect the taste.

Stanley handed Violet a napkin.

Violet stretched out her hand to get it. At this time, Stanley's cell phone rang.

"Sorry, I have to answer the call." He quickly stuffed the napkin into her hand, and then took out the phone.

Seeing that it was Henry's call, he frowned, then pressed the answer button, put the phone to his ear, "Hello?"

"Stanley, something happened to Ivy." Henry's anxious voice came over the phone.

Stanley squeezed the napkin in his hand abruptly, "What did you say? Speak clearly, what's wrong with Ivy?"

Hearing him mentioning Ivy, Violet suddenly stopped her movements. The expression on her face froze for a moment. She looked up at him, "What's wrong with Miss Ellis?"

Stanley did not answer her question, but waited for Henry's answer.

Wearing a sterile suit, Henry was walking to the emergency room and hurriedly said, "Ivy drank some and vomited blood. When she was found by the nurse, she was dying. She is now in the emergency room."

"Drinking?" Stanley gritted his back teeth, "Why did she drink?"

"Why?" A flash of self-deprecation flashed in Henry's eyes behind his glasses, "Because you got married today!"

Stanley had nothing to say about this.

After two seconds, he closed his eyes. When he opened them again, his eyes were already deep, as if he had decided something. He stood up.

Violet knew what he was doing when she saw his movements. She opened her mouth and asked, "Are you going to the hospital?"

Next chapter