

## Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

### Chapter 301 Enjoy Yourselves

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!

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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?"

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Chapter 302 The Lonely Wedding Night

Stanley was not surprised that she guessed what he was thinking. He squeezed the phone tightly and said, "Ivy has entered the emergency room. I'm going to see her."

"Can't you not go?" Violet clenched her fists and looked at him.

Stanley frowned slightly, "Sorry, I have to get over, otherwise I will be worried about her."

"But today is our first day of marriage." Violet also stood up.

There was a trace of apology in his eyes, "I know. I will be back soon."

Hearing that, Violet didn't speak anymore. She looked down. No one knew what he was thinking.

After a few seconds, she took a breath and looked up at him, "Got it. Anyway, no matter what I say, you have to go. Okay, go. I won't stop you, but only this time."

"Huh?" Stanley raised his eyebrows slightly.

Violet forced a smile and explained, "I heard the call just now. Miss Ellis drank and went into the emergency room because she learned the news that we got married. But if she hears that we have children in the future, or go out on a date, she will drink and be sent the emergency room. Will you go to see her every time and leave me alone?"

These words made Stanley stunned. He also realized that he had been impulsive when he heard Ivy's accident.

So Stanley stretched out his arm and hugged Violet into his arms to give her a sense of security. Then he promised, "No, I will tell her clearly and let her not do it again next time."

"I hope she will listen to you." Violet sneered.

She didn't think Ivy would listen to him.

Ivy congratulated her and Stanley. But as soon as Ivy heard that Stanley got married, she drank the wine and was sent into the emergency room. Whether Ivy was sad or deliberately ruined her and Stanley's wedding night, she was afraid only Ivy knew it clearly.

"Well, go quickly. Go home early." Violet sighed lightly and came out from the man's arms.

The man looked down at her and kissed her on the forehead again. Then he picked up the coat on the chair and walked out of the dining room.

Violet also followed, and kept walking him outside the villa. She watched him drive away before she turned back to the villa alone.

The villa was empty and quiet. Even with those streamers and lights, she didn't feel warm at all, but felt a little cold. Her original good mood disappeared.

Violet rubbed her arms and returned to the dining room. Then she pulled away the chair and took a seat again, staring at the two complete steaks on the table with a wry smile, "On the wedding night, the groom left the bride to see another woman. What the hell is this?"

She picked up the knife and fork, cutting the steak on the plate.

She could understand Stanley because the feelings of him and Ivy had been there since childhood. If he didn't go, it would show him ruthless.

But she was still a little bit uncomfortable. Because tonight was her wedding night. She didn't expect it to be so.

Violet bitterly ate the steak, and then took the plate to the kitchen for cleaning.

After cleaning, she went upstairs to the room, took a shower and lay on the bed, preparing to draw the design drawings while waiting for Stanley to return.

However, by one o'clock in the morning, Violet yawned, but Stanley still didn't come back, which made her feel a little irritable.

"You said you would be back soon. It's been four or five hours." Violet muttered. At the same time, she took out her cell phone and dialed Stanley's number, intending to ask him when he would be back.

But his phone turned off unexpectedly.

Violet had to put down the phone, rubbed her temples, pulled the quilt and lay down, looking at the ceiling in a daze, imagining what Stanley was doing at this time.

After thinking about it for a while, she felt so sleepy. Finally, she fell asleep.

Shortly after she fell asleep, the sound of a car engine came from outside the villa.

Soon, the door creaked and was pushed open. A tall figure walked in against the moonlight from the floor-to-ceiling windows. He didn't turn on the light, but just went straight to the bed.

He walked to the bed and stopped. After looking down at the sleeping woman on the bed for a while, he bent down, kissed the woman on the face, and then walked towards the bathroom.

### The Criminal Minds Cast: Where Are They Now?

#### 10 Facts About Maria Sharapova That Will Surprise You

When Violet woke up the next day, she found an arm around her waist, hugging her tightly.

She froze for a moment, and then turned her head to look at her side after she was completely awake.

Seeing the man lying tightly asleep beside her with his eyes closed, she widened her eyes in surprise, "You're back!"

She didn't wait for him and fell sleep alone last night.

She thought he would not come back, but he came back eventually. But she didn't know when he came back.

Violet looked at the man's frowning brows and the faint dark circles under his eyelids. She knew that he was very tired at the moment. Otherwise, it would be impossible to sleep so heavy.

He would wake up instantly when she moved a little bit in the past.

She didn't know what he did for Ivy last night so that he became so tired.

For a while, Violet felt a little jealous.

After all, her husband was worried about other women. It would be strange if she felt good.

She couldn't wait to wake him up and let him explain everything about last night.

But in the end, Violet dispelled the idea of waking Stanley up. He was so tired. She couldn't bear waking him up.

Thinking, Violet sighed secretly, then gently moved Stanley's arm from her waist, lifted the quilt and got out of the bed, walked quietly to the bathroom to freshen up, then changed clothes and left the room.

When she came downstairs, Bella had returned. At this moment, she was cleaning the coffee table with a rag and dismantling the decorations in the living room. Hearing footsteps, she looked up at the stairs, "Mrs. Murphy, you are awake."

Hearing it, Violet felt very embarrassed. Although she had seen it on the note last night, she still felt a little awkward when she heard others calling her like this.

Therefore, when she heard Bella call her Mrs. Murphy, she was a little bit embarrassed. But she nodded, "Morning, Bella."

After all, she and Stanley were married. She was indeed Mrs. Murphy.

"Morning, Mrs. Murphy." Bella wiped her hands on her apron, and then looked behind Violet, "Is Mr. Murphy still not up?"

Violet shook her head, "No, he is tired and still sleeping."

Hearing this, Bella covered her lips and laughed, "Well, well."

Seeing Bella's look, Violet knew that Bella misunderstood them, thinking that she and Stanley had sex too intensely last night.

But Violet just smiled far-fetched. She didn't intend to explain that she and Stanley didn't do anything last night.

After all, it didn't make any sense to tell Bella such things.

"Bella, is there something to eat?" Violet touched her stomach, avoiding the topic, "I'm a little hungry."

"Yes." Bella nodded quickly, dropped the rag and walked towards the kitchen while saying, "I bought an old hen specially when I came back and made chicken soup. It should be ready now. Mrs. Murphy, go to the dining room and wait for me."

"Okay." Violet responded with a smile.

Within two minutes, Bella brought the chicken soup and breakfast over.

Violet smelled the scent and couldn't help closing her eyes.

Bella filled a bowl of chicken soup and put it in front of her, "Mrs. Murphy, drink it while it is hot. It should be fishy after a while."

"Thank you, Bella." After Violet thanked Bella, she picked up the spoon, stirred it in the bowl twice and put some into her mouth. Then her eyes lit up.

"How is it?" Bella looked at Violet and asked. \_\_\_\_\_

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Chapter 303 Eat Some Tonics

Violet swallowed the chicken soup in her mouth and gave a thumbs up, "Very delicious."

Hearing it, Bella was so happy, "Well, eat more, I specially stew it for you. I also specially stewed Mr. Murphy a cup of bullwhip soup to nourish his body."

"Puff!" Hearing this, Violet was caught off guard and spewed out the soup. Then she kept coughing until her face turned red.

Bella was taken aback by her, and quickly leaned forward to pat her on the back, "Are you okay?"

Violet waved her hand, indicating that she was okay.

Bella poured another glass of water for her, "Drink some water."

Violet quickly took the water glass. After drinking a few sips of water, she finally stopped coughing. Then she felt much better.

"Bella, what kind of soup did you make for Stanley?" Violet put down the water glass and asked with a complicated expression on her face.

Bella replied directly, "Bullwhip soup."

Violet supported her forehead.

Should she tell Bella that nothing happened to her and Stanley last night, so Stanley didn't need this bowl of bullwhip soup?

"Mrs. Murphy, what's the matter?" Seeing Violet's subtle expression on her face, Bella asked in a puzzled.

Violet waved her hand, "Nothing. Don't tell Stanley what kind of soup it is. Otherwise, he will definitely be angry."

Hearing the reminder, Bella suddenly clapped her hands, "You are right."

"What?" As soon as Bella finished speaking, Stanley's voice came over from the door of the dining room. Immediately afterwards, he walked in to the dining table, pulled away the chair opposite Violet and sat

down.

"Nothing, I'm chatting with Bella." Violet quickly answered. Looking at the man opposite, and the fatigue on the man's face, she couldn't help frowning, "Why don't you sleep a little longer?"

"I'm okay." Stanley rubbed his eyebrows, "There will be a very important meeting in the company for a while. I can't be late."

"Well." Violet nodded, but she felt a little upset.

Since there was an important meeting, why did he come back so late last night?

"What are you thinking about?" Stanley noticed that she was in a bad mood, so he asked a little nervously.

Violet shook her head, "Nothing. Bella, didn't you say that you made him soup? Go and bring it."

"Okay, I'm going to get it now." Bella happily wiped her hands on her apron and went to the kitchen.

Only Violet and Stanley were left in the dining room.

Violet held a delicate porcelain spoon and stirred the chicken soup in the bowl, "Miss Ellis is all right?"

"She's free from the danger." Stanley picked up the kettle and poured himself a glass of water.

"That's good." Violet nodded slightly, then squeezed the spoon, and asked again, "Then when did you come back last night? Why did your phone power off?"

"Did you call me?" Stanley was startled slightly.

Violet said, "I called it early in the morning. I have been waiting for you. Seeing that you didn't come back, I wanted to ask you, but your phone powered off."

"Sorry, the phone was dead." Stanley put down the water glass, "I came back at 2 o'clock in the morning. It took four hours that Ivy got out of danger."

"So long?" Violet's eyes widened in surprise.

"She drank a high concentration of strong alcohol, which burned her internal organs and even caused bleeding in the stomach, so it took a little longer." Stanley explained.

"Well." Violet nodded and said nothing.

Stanley took out a black card and handed it to her.

She looked at him in surprise, "What do you mean?"

Why did he give her a card?

"Last night was the first day of our marriage. Because of Ivy, I didn't stay at home to accompany you. This is my compensation. You can buy anything you want." Stanley said with a hint of apology in his tone.

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He really felt sorry for her.

Violet smiled and pushed the card back to Stanley, "No need. I have money. Besides, I don't need anything. If you really want to make up for me, how about we go out on a date? "

Speaking of which, since they were together, they had never dated like ordinary couples.

Looking at the expectation in Violet's eyes, Stanley felt so moved. Then he nodded, "Okay, but you still have to accept this card. You are my wife. You should have my card in your hand."

Since he said that, Violet didn't refuse any more, and put the card away, "Well, I'll keep it for you. You can tell me directly when you want it back."

Stanley gave a hmm.

At this time, Bella brought the soup over.

Violet looked at the soup. A sly flash in her eyes, and then she urged, "Quickly eat. This is specially made for you by Bella, which is good for your health."

"Yes, Mr. Murphy. Eat more." Bella handed Stanley a spoon.

She didn't know the mischief in Violet's mind. She really felt that the soup was good for Stanley's health, so she urged him to eat it.

Bella couldn't see the sly in Violet's eyes, but Stanley saw it. He suddenly felt a little alert.

"What kind of soup is this?" He looked at the soup in the bowl and asked in a deep voice.

Bella said, "It is ordinary beef soup."

"Beef soup?" Stanley squinted, obviously a little unbelieving. Then he picked up a spoon, took a spoonful and put it under his nose to smell it. An unspeakable odor entered his nose, causing frowning immediately.

"What's the smell?" Stanley put the spoon back into the bowl. The disgust on his face was so obvious. It smelled fishy and cowy. What the hell was it?

"The smell is not very good, but the soup is good. Stanley, just try it." Violet urged again, with an encouraging look on her face.

Stanley originally wanted to refuse. But looking at the expectation in her eyes, he couldn't bear letting her down. So he took a sip after enduring the unpleasant smell.

When he drank it into his mouth, the strange smell became more obvious. Stanley's face changed. He quickly pulled the napkin to cover his mouth and spit out the soup.

After spit it out, he quickly picked up the water glass and drank a few sips of water, trying to wash away the strange smell in his mouth.

However, the smell was too overbearing. No matter how Stanley drank the water, the smell still remained in his mouth. As long as he opened his mouth, he could smell it, just like bad breath. His handsome face suddenly darkened.

Violet couldn't help but laughed when seeing him like this. She laughed so happily that tears came out, and her grievances which he went to see Ivy last night were all dissipated.

Stanley glanced at her, but he couldn't bear scolding her. Finally, he turned his gaze to Bella, and asked in a cold voice, "What kind of soup did you make for me?"

"I..." Bella looked away with a guilty conscience, not knowing how to answer.

Stanley squinted impatiently. Then he shouted, "Say!"

Bella shrank her neck. Knowing she couldn't hide it, so she could only tell the truth, "It... it's bullwhip soup."

Bullwhip?

Hearing the word, Stanley pulled a long face.

Bella actually made that kind of soup for him?

Did he need that kind of stuff to make himself strong?

Seeing Stanley's face, Violet couldn't help but laughed again.

Stanley looked at her with a gloomy face, "You already knew it?"

Violet wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes and laughed, "I just learned about it not long ago."

"So you kept it from me and deliberately tricked me into eating?" Stanley pursed his lips.

Violet stuck out her tongue, "I don't want you to disappoint Bella's kindness."

Next chapter