

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 312 Falling Down the Stairs

After speaking, Lily went out angrily.

Violet looked helplessly at Stanley and smiled, "Well, let's drive the kids to school by ourselves."

Stanley gave a hmm.

So the couple got into the car with the two children and drove to the kindergarten.

After driving the two children to the kindergarten, Stanley drove Violet to the company again, and then drove to the Murphy Group.

Jessie had already gone abroad to see George. So all of the company's affairs, all at once, fell on Violet alone, making her so busy.

She had to modify the design drawings submitted by the designers below, and had to contact the factory to ask about whether there were some questions with the clothes of the new season. Later, she had to compete with other clothing companies online for the quota supported by the government. Until 2 o'clock in the afternoon, she could have a rest.

"Caro." Violet opened the office door and shouted to the assistant in the large office outside.

Caro got up and walked over, "Violet, what can I do for you?"

"Go to order some food." Violet patted her aching shoulder.

"Okay." Caro replied and went out immediately.

Soon, within half an hour, lunch was bought.

After Violet thanked Caro, she returned to her office with lunch. Just when she opened the lid of the lunch box, the phone next to her rang.

Violet glanced at it and found that it was an unfamiliar phone number. But it was an official number, so she answered the phone and said, "Hello."

"Is that Miss Violet Hunt?" the man on the other end of the phone asked.

Violet put the phone between her ear and shoulder, freed her hands and tilted her head to break the chopsticks, "Yes, who are you?"

"I'm from the police station." The man on the other end of the phone answered.

The chopsticks in Violet's hand were snapped suddenly. An uneasy premonition suddenly rose in her heart.

She quickly put the broken chopsticks on the table, holding the phone in her hand. Then she hurriedly asked, "Excuse me, the police officer, what's up?"

"There is bad news. Please be mentally prepared, Miss Hunt." The police officer's voice suddenly became much lower.

Bad news?

Be mentally prepared?

Violet was so nervous and grabbed the phone a little tighter, "I'm mentally prepared. Please tell me."

"Okay." The police officer nodded, and then asked, "Is Ms. Smith your mother?"

"Yes, what happened to her?" Violet asked nervously.

Lily had had a fight in the Hunt's, then Eason called the police and then sent her to the police station?

So the police officer asked her go to the police station to see Lily?

The police officer on the other end of the phone was silent for two seconds, then seemed to take a breath before speaking again, "Your mother... fell down the stairs and is in the hospital now!"

"What are you talking about?" Violet's face froze.

The police officer thought she hadn't heard clearly, and repeated what he had just said, "Your mother is in the hospital now!"

At this moment, Violet could no longer deceive herself. There was a thud in her mind. She felt that the whole world was spinning. She felt so cold.

Mom fell down the stairs and was being rescued in the hospital?

Hearing no sound suddenly, the police officer on the other end of the phone was worried, and hurriedly shouted, "Miss Hunt, are you still there?"

Hearing his voice, Violet barely recovered some of her sanity and took a deep breath to hold back the panic and the tears in her eyes, clutching the phone firmly. Then she asked with a trembling voice, "I'm here. Police officer, please tell me, which hospital is my mother in?"

"The Baxter's Hospital." The police officer replied.

It was Henry's hospital!

"I see. Thank you, police officer." Violet didn't ask how Lily fell down the stairs. She immediately hung up the phone, picked up the bag and rushed out of the office, ready to rush to the hospital.

It didn't matter to her how Lily fell down the stairs.

The important thing was that Lily was still being rescued. She had to go and see that her mother was okay before she was in the mood to learn about other things.

The Criminal Minds Cast: Where Are They Now?

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

Violet didn't have the lunch. When she got downstairs, she stopped a taxi and left.

Half an hour later, she arrived at the hospital.

After Violet found out from the front desk where Lily was in the emergency room, she hurried there.

Because she was too anxious, after she got out of the elevator, she buried her head and rushed forward, only to bump into someone.

The person who was bumped into gave an ouch and backed away a few steps.

Violet fell to the ground.

"Dr. Baxter, are you okay?" A nurse held Henry up and asked nervously.

Henry waved his hand, "I'm fine. Go to see if the other party is okay."

The nurse looked at Violet who fell to the ground, "This lady, are you okay?"

Violet shook her head, ignoring the pain from her butt. Then she stood up by holding the wall. After saying sorry, she hurried past the nurse and Henry and ran forward.

From beginning to end, she didn't pay attention to whom she bumped into.

But Henry noticed her and adjusted his glasses in surprise, "It's Violet. Why did she come to the hospital?"

"Dr. Baxter, do you know that lady?" The nurse asked him while helping him tidy up his white coat.

Henry nodded, "My friend's wife."

"That lady seems to be very anxious, and her eyes are red. She seems to have cried." The nurse said while looking at Violet's back.

Hearing Violet had cried, Henry suddenly felt bad. He muttered thoughtfully, "Something happened? Did she quarrel with Stanley? Impossible! Why did she come to the hospital even if they had a fight?"

The nurse next to him heard his muttering and said boldly, "Dr. Baxter, that direction is the emergency room for critically ill patients. Isn't that young lady's family having an accident?"

Henry's eyes widened when he was reminded by the nurse, "Something happened to Stanley?"

Thinking of this, Henry quickly took out his cell phone and dialed Stanley's number.

Stanley's phone went through quickly. But it rang a few times but no one answered it.

Henry became more disturbed. Just when he was about to hang up and called Fraser, Stanley suddenly answered, "What's the matter?"

Henry's anxiety finally calmed down, "Great, you are fine."

"What?" Stanley frowned.

Henry coughed slightly and replied, "That's good. I ran into your wife in the hospital just now. Someone who seemed important to your wife entered the emergency room. I thought it was you."

Very important people for her entered the emergency room?

Stanley suddenly stood up from the office chair.

The most important persons for Violet were Lily and the two children. Could it be that they had an accident?

Thinking about it, Stanley directly hung up the phone, grabbed the car key and walked outside the office.

As soon as Stanley walked outside, Fraser came out of his own office with a stack of documents.

"Mr. Murphy, are you going out?" Fraser asked in surprise.

Stanley gave a hmm and walked towards the elevator.

Fraser looked at his back, "But there will be an important meeting next."

"Go to notify the person at the meeting, saying that the meeting will be postponed, and wait until I come back."

After speaking, he had already entered the elevator, and then drove away.

By the time Stanley arrived at the hospital, it was already an hour later.

He came to the emergency room and saw Violet standing there from a distance, with her hands clenched tightly together. She was walking around anxiously.

"Violet." Stanley called Violet.

Violet stopped when she heard his voice, "Stanley?" "Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 313 Lily Died

Stanley walked over.

Violet seemed to see the hope. Suddenly she pouted, throwing herself into his arms and crying.

Stanley hugged her and gently patted her back, "How's mom?"

When he came here, he met Henry at the gate of the hospital.

What Henry told him was that something happened to Lily.

Violet cried so sadly, "I don't know. I have been here for more than an hour. My mom hasn't come out yet."

Hearing this, Stanley was stunned, "What happened to mom?"

"In the afternoon, the people at the police station called me and said that my mom fell down on the stairs in the villa of the Hunt family." Violet buried her head in his arms. Her tears wetted the collar of his suit.

Stanley squinted his eyes, "The villa of the Hunt family..."

"Yes." Violet nodded.

Stanley pursed his lips, "Why did Mom fall down the stairs?"

"I don't know. The people at the police station didn't tell me, nor did I ask." Violet held his sleeve tightly with both hands, crying and shaking her head.

Stanley gently pushed her away, "I have to call and ask."

"Okay." Violet gave a hmm, wiping tears with the back of her hand.

All her thoughts were at Lily's right now. Her mind was messed up. She was not in the mood to ask those. It was a good choice to leave it to him.

Stanley took out his cell phone, walked aside, and dialed out.

Violet didn't know what he said to the phone. The phone hung up within two minutes.

Violet looked at him with red eyes, "How is it?"

Stanley shook his head slightly, "The police station said that they would let the police come over immediately and tell us the details."

"Okay." Violet clenched her hands together and responded.

It didn't take long for people from the police station to arrive.

"Are you Mr. Murphy and Miss Hunt?" the police officer looked at them and asked.

Hearing his voice, Violet was surprised, "Are you the one who called me before and told me that my mom had an accident?"

"Yes." The police officer nodded.

Violet went past Stanley and grabbed the police officer's sleeve, "Police officer, please tell me what happened to my mom?"

"Mrs. Hunt said that your mom slipped and fell down the stairs." The police officer replied.

"How come?" Violet clenched her fists, unwilling to believe this answer.

Stanley came forward, put his arm around her shoulders, and looked at the police officer, "I want to ask how you knew that my mother-in-law fell down the stairs?"

"It was the head of the Hunt family who called the police." The police officer said again.

"Eason?" Violet bit her lip, "Where are Eason and Talia now?"

"They are now at the police station. Although they said that it was your mom who fell down by herself, there is no evidence to prove that they told the truth, so we first brought them back to the police station for investigation." The police officer said.

Violet clenched her fists tightly, "No matter what, I never believe that my mother fell by herself."

Although it was true that people would accidentally slip and fall off the stairs, the probability of that was too small.

Besides, her mom fell down in the Hunt's. What a coincidence!

She believed that her mother was pushed down.

Stanley saw what Violet was thinking. He put the hand on her shoulder and squeezed it gently, "Don't worry. I will find out the truth."

The police officer also stated, "Yes, Miss Hunt, our police station will try our best to find out the truth."

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

10 Facts About Maria Sharapova That Will Surprise You

Violet took a deep breath, suppressing anger and sadness. Then she said, "Well."

As soon as she finished speaking, the red light outside the emergency room went out.

Violet's eyes lit up. She quickly turned around and walked towards the center of the door of the emergency room.

Stanley didn't rush over. He looked at the police officer in front of him, "Please don't let Eason and his wife go first. After my mother-in-law wakes up, we will investigate it again."

"Okay, Mr. Murphy. I know all about it." The police officer nodded.

Stanley gave a hmm, and walked towards Violet.

As soon as he walked to Violet, the door was opened. A doctor in a blue surgical gown came out.

Violet hurriedly stopped him, "Doctor, how is my mother? Is she okay?"

The doctor glanced at her, took off the mask and sighed, "I'm sorry, this lady. We have done our best."

Violet's face changed drastically.

Stanley was also dumbfounded. His voice was extremely solemn, "What do you mean by doing your best?"

The doctor had long experienced it a lot, so when faced with Stanley's question, he didn't have much reaction, but sighed regretfully, "The lady inside was really badly injured. Her spines were all broken. Her head was severely injured. She was dying by the time she was sent here. I have tried my best to rescue her, but I'm sorry. She passed away, sorry!"

After saying this, the doctor walked past the two and left.

But Violet's mind was buzzing. She felt her blood was solidified. Her hands and feet were cold, and it took a long while to speak, "Stanley, the doctor just said what happened to my mother?"

She raised her head. Her eyes widened. She was looking at him dully.

Looking at her like this, Stanley felt that his heart seemed to be grabbed by someone. He said, "Mom... passed away!"

Violet was unable to bear the blow, and fell straight back.

Stanley's face changed when he saw this. After eagerly shouting Violet, he stretched out his arm to catch her, and then called the doctor to come.

After a long time, Violet was awakened by a nightmare.

Sweating profusely, she sat up from the hospital bed, panting for breath. There was still fear on her face.

Stanley pushed the door in. Seeing that she was awake, he speeded up and walked over, "Wake up?"

"Stanley?" Violet first turned her head and glanced at him, then hurriedly grabbed his arm, "Stanley, I just had a nightmare. I dreamt that my mom died..."

"That's not a nightmare!" Stanley looked down at her and interrupted her.

The expression on Violet's face froze. It took a long time to speak, "Stanley, do you know what you are talking about?"

Stanley hugged her head and pushed her head into his arms, "I know. But you also know it in your heart, don't you?"

Violet froze.

Stanley stroked her hair and said, "Violet, don't lie to yourself. It's not a nightmare. Mom is really gone." This very straightforward sentence broke Violet's dream.

Violet bit her lip fiercely. Her lips were bitten pale, and finally oozed blood.

She bit her lip.

Yes, as Stanley said, that was not a nightmare. Her mother was really gone!

At this moment, Violet was no longer able to deceive herself, and cried in Stanley's arms, crying more desperately and louder than when she was outside the emergency room.

Even though Violet was crying loudly in the ward, Stanley didn't think her crying noisy and annoying, but rather distressed.

But he didn't stop Violet from crying.

Because he knew that she needed to vent her inner despair and sadness at the moment, otherwise she would get hurt.

"Why, why!" Violet cried and beat the quilt reproachfully, "Why didn't I stop my mother from going to the Hunt's in the morning? Why didn't I stop her!"

If she stopped Lily at that time, Lily wouldn't go to the Hunt's and wouldn't die! _____

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Chapter 314 No Evidence

Stanley pursed his thin lips and did not speak.

He also found things unpredictable.

In the morning, Lily laughed and talked to them while having breakfast with them. Unexpectedly, she passed away in the afternoon, just like his grandfather back then.

Before Grandpa committed suicide, Stanley could not see that he had any suicidal behavior at all. By the time Stanley learned about it, it was already too late.

"It's all my fault. It's all my fault..." Violet grabbed the quilt and blamed herself painfully.

After hearing this, Stanley frowned tightly, held her face, looked at her crying face, and said in a deep voice, "It's not your fault. None of us can expect the what will happen the next second, so it's not your fault!"

Listening to his words, Violet said in a trembling voice, "But...but I obviously had a chance to save my mom. I didn't catch it. I just let her go to the Hunt's by herself. I..."

She couldn't speak anymore. She lowered her head and covered her face.

Stanley sighed slightly, and hugged her into his arms again, offering silent comfort.

After a long time, the cry of the woman in his arms gradually became much smaller.

Stanley looked down at her. She lowered her head and drooped her eyelids. She was like a withered flower, without any energy. Her eyes were not radiant, and were covered with dead ashes. Even her hair was also messy and dull.

Violet just looked like a walking corpse.

Stanley felt a little sorry and wanted to cheer her up, but he knew that it was not realistic.

"Stanley, where is my mom now?" Violet sat on the hospital bed, staring blankly at the ground. She asked in a hoarse voice.

Stanley stroked her hair, "In the morgue."

"I want to see her." Violet grabbed his sleeve.

Stanley wanted to say no, but then he thought that it was her mother after all, so he finally agreed, "Okay, let me tell Henry."

Violet gave a hmm, and stopped talking.

Stanley glanced at her worriedly and walked out of the ward.

Outside the ward, Henry leaned against the outside wall to smoke a cigarette. Seeing Stanley coming

out, he passed one to him.

Just when Stanley was about to refuse, Henry took the cigarette back again, "I forgot you can't smoke or drink during treatment now, so I'll smoke it myself."

Stanley glanced at him coldly.

Henry was not afraid of him, smiled and put the cigarette back into the cigarette box, "She woke up?"

Stanley nodded slightly, "She wants to see Lily."

The smoke in Henry's mouth almost fell to the ground. He was choked by the smoke. His face was flushed with coughing, and it took a long time to get better, "What are you talking about? She wants to see Lily?"

"Um."

"Are you kidding me? She is not afraid of nightmares? Lily looked terrible now." Henry said seriously.

Stanley turned his face slightly and looked at the door of the ward, as if he could see the person through the closed door, "It's okay. That's her mother. She won't be afraid."

With this, Henry suddenly had nothing to say. He sighed and nodded, "All right, then I will approve it. You can take her there."

"Okay." Stanley finished speaking, opened the door of the ward and went in.

Violet looked at him dully, "How is it? Does he agree?"

Stanley nodded, "Yes."

Violet didn't say anything. She was about to get out of bed when she opened the quilt.

But because she hadn't eaten for a day and she cried so much, she was already weak, so when she got down from the bed, she lost strength and fell to the ground.

Fortunately, Stanley was right next to her. He couldn't watch her fall. So before she fell to the ground, he picked her up, "I'll take you there."

Violet did not refuse.

She had no strength now.

In this way, Stanley carried Violet to the morgue.

The floor where the morgue was located was very cold, but Violet did not feel cold at all.

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

Angelina Jolie's Shocking Health Struggles Over The Years

She gently pushed Stanley's chest, "Stanley, put me down first. I can go in by myself."

"I'll be with you." Stanley didn't put her down.

However, Violet shook her head and refused his company, "No, I want to accompany my mother alone."

Stanley didn't speak anymore and put her down.

Violet leaned on the wall and went in.

The staff inside had been told a long time ago. After seeing her come in, he didn't say anything, and pointed to a certain location, "Go ahead. There."

Violet looked at the bed. Her eyes were red again, but this time she didn't cry. She bit her lips, took a deep breath and walked over.

Stanley waited for her outside. After waiting for about a few minutes, Fraser came.

Fraser first looked at the door of the morgue, then sighed.

When Violet was in a coma, he knew that Lily had an accident. Stanley told him and asked him to investigate the truth of the matter.

Because Lily was dead, it was impossible to know from her whether she fell by herself or was pushed, so they could only investigate it by themselves.

The police station was also investigating the matter.

"Mr. Murphy." Fraser retracted his gaze and called Stanley.

Stanley nodded slightly and responded.

Fraser walked to him and stopped, "Mr. Murphy, ... is Mrs. Murphy okay?"

"She's okay for the time being." Stanley answered when he looked at the mortuary opposite.

With her character, there would be a period of time that she was unable to get out of the grief of her mother's death.

Fraser sighed, "I didn't expect such a thing to happen to Ms. Smith"

"How is your investigation?" Stanley asked in a deep voice.

Fraser reported seriously, "I went to the scene to see the place where Ms. Smith fell. There are only traces of Ms. Smith alone. It looks like she did fall by herself. Of course, it is not ruled out that Eason and Talia cleaned the scene."

Stanley squinted his eyes.

Fraser said again, "Because there were only three of them at the scene. They could completely clean up the traces and made an illusion that Ms. Smith fell down by herself before calling the police."

"So it is still impossible to judge the truth of Lily's death?" Stanley said with a gloomy face.

Fraser nodded, "Yes, because there are no evidences that Eason and his wife pushed Ms. Smith, and there are not enough clues to determine that Ms. Smith fell by herself, so this case froze here. If the truth can't be found within the specified time..."

"The case will be closed on the grounds that Lily fell down the stairs by herself." Stanley interrupted him.

As soon as Fraser was about to respond, Violet pushed open the morgue door and came out with red eyes, "How can this be!"

She still didn't believe her mother fell down by herself.

"Have you heard it?" Stanley looked at her.

Violet gave a weak hmm, "I'm going to the police station. I want to see Eason."

"No." Stanley disagreed this time.

Violet clenched her fists, "Why?"

"You can't hold it!" Stanley pursed his lips, "You don't have the strength now. How can you go to see him? Have a good rest now, then go to see him tomorrow."

Violet originally wanted to hold on. But seeing his firm eyes, she eventually agreed.

"Let's go back to the ward first." Stanley stretched out his hand to pull her.

Violet avoided, putting her hand behind her back, "I shook my mother's hand."

Stanley was stunned. But he didn't persist and then he put his hand down.

The two walked side by side towards the elevator, with Fraser following behind.

After entering the elevator, Stanley looked at Violet sideways, "What do you plan to do with your mother's funeral?"

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Chapter 315 Must Eat Something

Violet said with a pale face, "I won't let my mother be buried until the truth about the cause of my mother's death is revealed!"

Otherwise, her mother wouldn't rest in peace!

Stanley understood her feelings, so he was not surprised by her decision.

When his grandfather passed away, he was the same. He was unwilling to deal with the funeral of his grandfather.

In the end, it was the people from the Murphy family who joined forces to persuade him, and then he agreed.

Back in the ward, Violet washed her face and hands with cold water, then lay on the bed and closed her eyes.

Stanley stood by the bed, "Don't sleep. Eat something before going to sleep. I have already asked Fraser to buy it."

"No, I can't eat it. I'm not in the mood." Violet waved her hand wearily. Her small face was full of self-sorrows.

Stanley couldn't bear seeing her like this. After squinting his eyes, he took her hand and pulled her up from the hospital bed.

Violet didn't expect that he would suddenly pull her like this. She was taken aback and opened her eyes, "What are you doing..."

"Mr. Murphy, the meal is here." She just said some words when she was interrupted by Fraser who came

in outside.

Stanley gave a hmm. Then he took over the lunch box in Fraser's hands and opened it. After that, he handed it over to Violet, "Eat!"

Violet shook her head, "I really can't eat it!"

"Eat!" Stanley pursed his lips tightly, his tone full of commands.

An anger rose in Violet's heart. She looked at him with tearful eyes, "Stanley, you clearly know that my mother has passed away and what my mood is now. But you still force me to eat. What are you...?"

"If you want to have good physical strength to investigate the truth of your mother's death, just eat obediently!" Stanley interrupted her in a deep voice.

Violet opened her mouth slightly, but couldn't say anything.

Yes, he was right. If she didn't eat, she wouldn't have the strength to investigate these things, or to deal with her mother's funeral.

Thinking of this, Violet covered her face and cried again. Her attitude was not so tough this time.

Stanley knew that she figured it out, so he sighed slightly, took away her hands covering her face and put a pair of chopsticks into her hands. His voice softened, "Just eat some. For the sake of your mom, you can't fall down, understand?"

Violet bit her lips and gave a hmm.

Stanley handed her the lunch box again.

This time, Violet didn't refuse. She took over the it with trembling hands, and then cried while eating. Even if she was sad and had no appetite, she resisted the feeling of vomiting and swallowed the food into her stomach.

But after eating about the half, Stanley took the lunch box out of Violet's hands, "Okay, enough. You haven't eaten for a day. You can't eat too much at once. Rest."

Violet had no objection. She obediently pulled the quilt and lay down, then turned her back to Stanley.

Stanley put the lunch box aside, without disturbing her. Then he turned around and went out gently.

"Mr. Murphy, is Mrs. Murphy asleep?" Fraser asked.

Stanley closed the door of the ward, "Yes, you can go back first. I will accompany her these two days. You are responsible for the company. Call me if there is something."

"Got it." Fraser replied and then left.

Not long after he left, Bella came over with the two children.

Bella was also one of the people who knew about Lily's accident. Stanley called her when Violet was in a coma. The purpose was to let her pick up the children in the kindergarten in the afternoon because he and Violet were not available.

So as soon as Bella picked up the two children, she rushed here with them.

"Mr. Murphy." Bella looked at Stanley, just about to say something.

The two children broke free of her hand and ran towards Stanley.

"Dad, what's the matter with Grandma?" Calvin, with red eyes, stood in front of Stanley, raised his head, and asked hurriedly.

So did Arya.

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

The Criminal Minds Cast: Where Are They Now?

They didn't know that Lily was dead. Bella didn't tell them the details, but just said that their grandmother had an accident.

Stanley looked down at the two children for a while, then suddenly squatted down, took the two children into his arms, and replied in a low voice, "Your grandmother... passed away."

Calvin was stunned.

Arya reacted more directly and burst into tears.

Her cry also caused Calvin to come to his senses. He shook his head in disbelief, "How come? Grandma greeted us clearly in the morning. How can she..."

Speaking of this, Calvin couldn't help it anymore and cried.

Although he looked mature, he was still only a child under five years old. The grandmother who loved him was gone, so he naturally couldn't bear the blow.

Hearing the cry of the two children, Stanley felt sad and heartbroken. But he didn't stop the two children from crying, just as he didn't stop Violet. The three of them were Lily's most direct relatives. Lily died, and they were the saddest. If they didn't cry and buried everything in their hearts, they would collapse.

Therefore, he just let them cry.

But he could be their pillar.

Bella was also very sad on the side, raising her sleeve and wiping the corner of her eyes, "How could this happen? How could she suddenly die?"

Stanley didn't answer. He gently patted the backs of the two children, lest the two children cried too quickly and choked their lungs or could not breathe.

After a long time, the two children were tired of crying. Both of them fell asleep in Stanley's arms. Stanley didn't care about his squatting legs that were already numb. He picked up the two children, "Bella, the two children are asleep. Take them back and take good care of them."

With that, he handed the two children over.

Bella worked all year round. She was strong. She took over the two children with ease, "Don't worry, Mr. Murphy. I will."

Stanley nodded slightly.

Bella looked at the door of the ward behind him, "Is Mrs. Murphy okay?"

"She's okay. I will take care of her by her side." Stanley rubbed his temples and said.

Bella nodded, "Well, now, she is the most vulnerable. Mr. Murphy, you must comfort her, then we will leave first."

After speaking, she picked up the two children and left.

Stanley reopened the door and went in. He walked to the bed, pulled out a chair to sit down, and looked at the bed. Looking at the woman who had fallen asleep for a long time, he also fell asleep on the bed.

When Violet woke up, it was already night.

She was awakened by some voices. Although the voices were obviously lowered a lot, it was still very noisy when it reached her ears.

She sat up with holding her forehead.

When the speakers heard the movement, they turned their heads to look.

"You're awake." Stanley left Ivy and walked over. He took a pillow and placed it behind Violet.

Violet leaned on the pillow and said weakly, "Thank you."

Maybe it was because she cried too much during the day, so her voice was hoarse and dumb at the moment, which was very unpleasant to the ears.

Stanley gave her a glass of water, "Drink some to moisturize the throat."

Violet raised her pale hand and took the water glass. Then she took a sip of the water in the glass. The water in the glass was warm and sweet. It should have been prepared a long time ago, and honey was added. It seemed that he was waiting for her to wake up and letting her drink it.

The man's so attentively caring gave Violet's sad heart finally a trace of comfort.

"Do you want more?" Seeing Violet finished drinking the water, Stanley took over the water glass and asked.

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Chapter 316 True Face

Violet shook her head, "No."

Stanley put the water glass aside and asked again, "Are you hungry?"

Violet still shook her head, indicating that she was not hungry.

Watching Stanley's meticulous care of Violet, Ivy on the sofa opposite the hospital bed couldn't help but clenched her fists which were on the armrest of the sofa. She was even more jealous, but she didn't show it on the face. She said with a smile, "Miss Hunt, you are awake. You don't know how much Stanley worried about you while you were asleep."

Violet looked up at Ivy, "Why are you here?"

"I heard Henry say that you're hospitalized, so I come here to see you." Ivy replied with a friendly smile. Violet snorted.

Come here to see her?

Come here to see Stanley, right?

Although Violet thought so, she didn't say anything.

She was now immersed in the pain of losing her mother. She didn't want to pay too much attention to other people.

Suddenly, a cell phone ringing broke the silence in the ward.

Stanley took the phone out of his pocket. After taking a look, he frowned slightly, "I'll go out to answer the phone. Ivy, you should go back first."

"I'm not in a hurry. It's not time for the nurse's rounds. I'll stay here to accompany Miss Hunt." Ivy looked at Violet.

Stanley hesitated for two seconds, and finally agreed.

With Violet's current situation, if there was someone to accompany her, he could rest assured.

Thinking about it, Stanley rubbed Violet's hair and went out with his mobile phone.

Only Violet and Ivy were left in the ward.

Violet didn't want to talk with Ivy, but Ivy didn't think so.

She supported the armrest of the sofa to get up, walked towards the bed, and stopped by the bed, "Miss Hunt, I heard Henry say that you were hospitalized because you were so sad when hearing your mother died, right?"

Hearing it, Violet finally reacted. She slowly turned her stiff neck to look at Ivy, "Does this have anything to do with you?"

"It has nothing to do with me." Ivy shrugged, with a malicious smile on her face, "But I am very happy to see your sad look."

Violet's pupils trembled, "Happy?"

"Yes." Ivy stroked the rail of the hospital bed with her fingers. There was a trace of sickness in her voice, "Seeing you like this, I thought of what I felt like when Stanley was snatched by you. So I am very happy to see you like this now."

"So that's the case." Violet grabbed the quilt on her body and sneered, "I didn't expect Miss Ellis to say such shocking and terrifying words. It seems that this is your true face."

Ivy's eyes flickered a few times. Neither she denied nor admitted.

Violet closed her eyes, "I want to know why you stop pretending in front of me now?"

"There is no reason. Pretending is also very tiring. I'm tired. Besides, Stanley is not here. What's the difference between pretending and not pretending?" Ivy shrugged.

Violet pursed her pale lips tightly, "Really? Since this is your true face, Miss Ellis, then I would like to ask you a question. Is it you who burn down my warehouse, caused the car accidents of my son and my friend, and joined force with Eason to kidnap me?"

Violet had been suspected Ivy a long time ago, but later she dispelled the suspicion.

Until now, when Ivy showed her true face, Violet thought of those suspicions.

Ivy looked at Violet in surprise, "So, Miss Hunt, you actually have experienced such terrible things?"

Violet stared at Ivy with cold eyes, as if trying to tell from her face whether she really didn't know or was pretending.

However, after watching for a while, Violet found Ivy still looked so shocked and surprised, as if she really didn't know anything.

For a while, Violet couldn't judge.

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

The Criminal Minds Cast: Where Are They Now?

Ivy smiled, "Miss Hunt, don't be disappointed. I believe you will be able to catch the person behind the

scene, but Miss Hunt, I want to know why that person treats you this way?"

Violet lowered her eyelids and didn't want to answer.

Ivy's eyes were cold, and she was a little unhappy, "Since Miss Hunt doesn't want to say it, just forget it. I won't ask."

"Then please leave." Violet rubbed her eyebrows and said.

Ivy curled her lips, "Drive me away? Isn't it too unkind?"

Violet frowned, "Then what do you want?"

"I don't want to do anything. I just want to stay here and want to appreciate your sad look. Because it's rare." Ivy crossed her arms on her chest, "I thought it would take a long time for me to see you look like this. But I didn't expect to see it so soon. It seems that your mother's death is really good."

The words successfully angered Violet.

Violet was trembling. Her eyes were red, "Ivy, you've gone too far!"

This woman actually said her mother should die!

Seeing Violet so angry, Ivy felt so happy. The malice on her face became more and more intense, "Have I gone too far? Where did I go too far? Did I say something wrong?"

"You...you..." Violet raised her hand, trying to slap Ivy, letting Ivy know if she said something wrong.

But in the end, Violet held back. Her hand stopped in mid-air.

Ivy should indeed deserve to be slapped, but Ivy was weak. If Ivy got some hurt, it wouldn't be Ivy who suffered, but her.

So she couldn't slap Ivy!

Seeing Violet raise her hand, Ivy knew that Violet was going to slap her. She was a little scared. But soon, she thought of something. She grabbed the rail of the hospital bed and waited for Violet to slap.

Unexpectedly, Violet's self-control was so good that she stopped, and took her hand back.

How could Ivy let this happen?

Then her plan would fail.

So Ivy suddenly grabbed Violet's hand at the moment Violet's hand was completely retracted, and then pushed it towards herself.

Ivy fell to the ground with a scream in Violet's surprised eyes.

Stanley and Henry opened the door together. They saw Violet's hand stretch in the air, while Ivy was sitting on the ground with some fear on her face.

In this scene, everyone could see what happened.

Violet pushed Ivy!

Seeing this scene, Henry pulled a long face, and Stanley frowned.

Violet focused on Stanley when he came in. Her heart sank when she saw him frown.

"Ivy, are you okay?" Henry quickly put down the medical record folder in his hand, and quickly stepped forward to help Ivy up.

Ivy leaned in his arms, tears rolling in her eyes, "Henry, I'm so scared."

"Okay, it's okay." Henry patted Ivy on the back, and then asked, "What the hell is going on?"

He looked at Violet.

Before Violet answered, Ivy lowered her head and said, "It's not Miss Hunt's faults. She is not intentional. She just pushed me because she was too angry. It's my fault."

What she said was already obvious. She was telling two men that Violet pushed her.

Hearing it, Violet was so angry that she laughed. Then she looked at Stanley, "I said I didn't push her. Do you believe it?"

Next chapter