

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 339 Corneal Surgery

Ivy smiled, "I'm blind."

"Blind?" Violet asked in surprise.

Although she had already guessed it, she was still surprised when she heard it.

Stanley said, "Ivy have been blinded indirectly since some time ago. I received a call from her an hour ago and heard that she couldn't see anything again, so I rushed back to take her to the hospital."

Violet nodded, and then understood his act of helping Ivy.

She really didn't like them being so close. But Ivy was blind, and she could understand.

"In that case, Stanley, take Miss Ellis to the hospital." Violet said, taking the two children to the side, letting out the way.

Stanley said, "Okay, don't need to wait for me for dinner. If I come back late, you guys can go to bed first."

"Okay." Violet said.

Stanley helped Ivy go away. Violet watched his car go away before taking the two children back to the villa.

That night, Stanley didn't come back, but made a phone call, saying that Ivy was going to be undergoing corneal surgery and he had to accompany her.

Violet was not happy, but still agreed that he stayed in the hospital.

The next morning, when Violet was about to take the two children out, Bella came over with a thermos and a bag, "Mrs. Murphy, please take these to Mr. Murphy in a while."

Violet took the thermos and the bag. Seeing it was Stanley's clothes in the bag, she answered, "Okay, I'll take it there. Bye."

As soon as she finished speaking, she led the two children out.

After driving the two children to the kindergarten, Violet drove to the hospital. After knowing about Ivy's ward at the front desk, she went over.

When she came to the door of the ward, the door was open.

Violet's face froze as soon as she was about to knock.

In the ward, Ivy was sitting on the bed with her eyes wrapped in bandages. She was holding Stanley tightly, but Stanley didn't push her away. He was gently patting her back, saying something.

Seeing this scene, Violet pursed her red lips, feeling angry.

She could accept his help for Ivy yesterday, but she could not accept that they two hugged each other.

She was not generous enough that she could see her husband

hugging another woman.

So Violet pulled a long face, raised her hand and knocked heavily on the door twice, awakening the two people in the ward.

Stanley frowned and turned his head to look. Seeing it was Violet at the door, he was a little surprised. Soon, he reacted, let go of Ivy, got up, and walked towards her, "Why are you here?"

"Who? Stanley." Ivy couldn't see anything. She asked with her hands on the quilt.

Violet glanced at Ivy and replied faintly, "It's me."

"Hello, Miss Hunt." Ivy heard Violet's voice.

Violet ignored her, stuffed Stanley with the thermos and clothes bag into his hand, and turned to leave.

Stanley knew that Ivy was angry, so he grabbed her, "Are you leaving?"

Violet smiled mockingly, "If I still stay here, won't I disturb you two?"

Hearing what she said, Stanley realized that his actions with Ivy just now made her misunderstand. He couldn't help rubbing his eyebrows, "You misunderstood me. It's not like what you think."

"Miss Hunt, I almost fell off the bed just now. Stanley caught me in time. So I didn't fall down. Please don't misunderstand us." Ivy on the hospital bed seemed to be really afraid that the two would have a fight because of herself. She quickly waved her hands to explain.

However, Violet frowned and didn't believe Ivy. She stared at Stanley for an instant, "Is what she said is true?"

Stanley nodded slightly, "Ivy just woke up after the operation. But she couldn't see anything and was very scared. She almost fell from the hospital bed. Although I was able to hold her back in the end and nothing happened, she was also frightened. So I comforted her."

Unexpectedly, it was such a coincidence that it was seen by her and she still misunderstood them.

Violet could see that Stanley didn't lie to her. Her cold little face finally eased a lot. She was not so angry now.

She pulled her hand back and looked at Ivy, "Is Miss Ellis' operation smooth?"

"Thank you for your concern. It went well." Ivy smiled and nodded.

"That's good. Miss Ellis, take care of yourself. I have to leave first." Violet tucked her hair.

"I'll go with you." Stanley said suddenly.

Not only Violet, but Ivy was stunned.

Ivy just woke up after the operation. But Stanley was going to leave?

"Stanley, what should I do if you leave here?" Ivy bit her lip, her

voice aggrieved.

Violet rolled her eyes at Ivy inwardly, but she also asked, "Honey, Miss Ellis..."

"I have a very important meeting. I can't be late. Ivy has Henry and nurses by her side. Don't worry." Stanley said the last two words to Ivy.

Even if Ivy was upset, she wouldn't be able to keep him anymore. After all, he said he was going to have a meeting. If she kept him, it would be no different from making trouble.

"I see. Be careful on the road." Ivy forced a smile.

Violet and Stanley left the ward and walked outside the hospital. On the way, seeing the man's dark circles under his eyes and the fatigue between his eyebrows, Violet felt distressed, "Didn't you sleep well last night?"

"I didn't sleep all night." Stanley pinched the bridge of his nose.

Violet frowned, "Why?"

"Read the file." Stanley put his hand down.

Violet said, "So you read the file the whole night?"

Stanley nodded.

Violet was speechless. After walking out of the hospital, Violet saw him take out the car key from his pocket. Then she snatched it over, "You didn't sleep last night. You can't drive. Usually, it's you who drive me to the company. Today, I will drive you there." After speaking, she walked towards his car first.

Stanley looked at her back and chuckled lightly. Then he carried the thermos and bag, following her.

Violet drove Stanley's car. As for her own car, she parked in the hospital parking lot, planning to let others drive to the company in a while.

On the way, Violet glanced at the man in the passenger seat, "Bella asked me to bring you food. You probably haven't had breakfast yet, right? Just have some in the car."

Stanley hadn't eaten since last night. He was a bit hungry. So after hearing it, he opened the thermos to start eating breakfast. In order to let him finish eating well, Violet deliberately drove the car a little slower. It was original an hour's drive. She drove for an hour and 20 minutes. Finally, they reached the downstairs of the Murphy Group.

"Here we are." Violet stopped the car.

Stanley also just finished eating and was wiping his mouth with a tissue.

"Would you like to go up with me?" He suddenly asked as he got out of the car.

Violet wanted to refuse. But then she thought that she hadn't been here for a long time. When she was in the design

department, she had a few close colleagues, so she didn't refuse.

"Okay." Violet nodded with a smile.

It was not bad to see the previous colleagues.

The two got out of the car and reached the top floor through the exclusive elevator in the parking lot.

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Chapter 340 Ran into Suzy

Fraser was already waiting outside the office of the president.

Seeing Stanley coming out of the elevator, he was just about to say hello. But suddenly he saw Violet behind Stanley, he was so shocked.

"Mrs. Murphy, you are here too."

Violet smiled slightly at Fraser, "Morning, Fraser."

"Morning." Fraser bowed, then picked up a document and

followed Stanley, "Mr. Murphy, the meeting is about to begin. This is the material for the meeting."

Stanley gave a hmm, took the file, looked through it, and then returned it to Fraser, "Are everyone here?"

He pushed open the door of the office and went in.

Violet and Fraser also followed in.

Fraser nodded, "It's almost there, but Mr. Moore hasn't arrived yet."

"Why is Mr. Moore coming to the Murphy Group for a meeting?"

Violet couldn't help asking when hearing this.

Fraser wondered whether to answer her.

Stanley said suddenly, "She is my wife."

"Yes." When Fraser heard these words, the embarrassment on his face instantly disappeared.

Because Stanley's meaning was already obvious, which was that Violet was qualified to know it.

So Fraser began to explain to Violet, "Mr. Moore developed a new type of fabric some time ago. However, due to capital and machine problems, the fabric could not be actually produced, so he came to Mr. Murphy for investment. Today's meeting is to determine whether this fabric is eligible for investment."

"So that's it." Violet nodded. She was very interested in the new fabric and asked, "What kind of fabric is it?"

"I heard that it is an optical fabric. If that fabric is produced, it can achieve a slight invisible effect." Fraser recalled the introduction he saw at that time.

"Invisible?" Violet exclaimed, then frowned, "If this is the case, this fabric will be too useful. It is not just for making clothes, but also useful in other fields, such as the military... .."

Violet pointed to the sky and didn't continue, but everyone knew her meaning.

Fraser looked serious, "Yes, so today's meeting is very important. The people from the government will participate together."

After all, with such a great-use fabric, if they didn't report to the government, it would not allow private companies to continue research, development and production.

"Well, just rest in my office first. I'll go to the meeting first." Stanley turned off the computer, stood up and said to Violet.

Violet shrugged, "No. I'll go to the design department to see some colleagues in a while. After that, I'll return to my own company."

"Okay." Stanley nodded. He did not force her to stay. Then he went out with Fraser.

"Wait." Violet suddenly stopped him.

"What's the matter?" The man stopped.

Violet walked up to him, "The tie is crooked."

After speaking, she started to adjust his tie.

"Okay." After adjusting, Violet took a step back, ready to get out.

Stanley suddenly grabbed her waist and hugged her into his arms.

Violet became stiff, "What are you doing?"

Stanley did not answer. He looked down at her red lips, bowed his head and kissed her.

Violet didn't expect that he would kiss her suddenly, so she was stunned for a while.

Fraser was also stunned.

Fraser opened his mouth wide.

This couple was really too much. He didn't leave. But Mr. Murphy actually kissed Mrs. Murphy here. They didn't know that he was still here?

Thinking of this, Fraser rolled his eyes at Stanley.

Violet just reacted. Seeing Fraser's eyes, she was blushed, and immediately pushed Stanley away. She bowed her head in shame, "Fraser is here."

Stanley turned his head. His eyes fell on Fraser.

Fraser didn't expect that Stanley would turn around. He waved his hand and shook his head quickly, "No, I didn't see anything.

Really, I didn't see anything!"

"Well, let's go." Stanley withdrew his gaze.

Fraser breathed a sigh of relief and immediately left the office.

After the two men left, Violet gradually calmed down. Her face was no longer so red.

She sighed lightly. Then she went out to the design department.

The staffs of the design department opened their mouths in surprise when they saw her coming.

"Violet, why are you here? Could it be that Mr. Murphy hired you over?" a designer asked happily.

Several other designers also looked forward to Violet. For them, Violet was young, but her strength was far superior to them.

During the month she was in the design department, they learned something from her, so they naturally wanted her to come back. However, Violet was destined to disappoint them. She smiled and replied, "I am coming back to see you guys."

"Well." Several designers were a little lost.

Violet said a few more words to comfort them.

But after that, they began to ask her with various questions, and wanted to learn some useful knowledge from her while she was still there.

Violet knew this well, but was also happy to help them.

Because of this, she originally only planned to stay here for half an hour, but she actually stayed for one hour.

While saying goodbye to those colleagues, Violet breathed a sigh of relief, ready to leave the Murph Group and return to her company.

Just when she reached the elevator entrance, the elevator was opened. A person came out. Violet was surprised.

It turned out to be Suzy, the granddaughter of Mr. Moore.

Suzy didn't expect to see Violet here. She was surprised at first, and then stared at Violet with anger, "It's you!"

Violet smiled and nodded, "It's me. Miss Moore, long time no see. Are you an employee here?"

Violet looked at the work card hanging on Suzy's neck and raised her eyebrows.

It was really strange that Mr. Moore's daughter came to the Murphy Group as an employee.

"Yeah!" Suzy paused and said proudly, "But you're wrong. I am not an ordinary employee. I am a designer in the design department."

Therefore, she would come out of this elevator.

"Designer?" Violet seemed to hear the big joke. Her eyes widened in disbelief, and she looked up and down at Suzy, "Are you a fashion designer?"

How could this be!

Although Mr. Moore wanted his granddaughter to be a designer, but Suzy had no talents in this area. The drawings she drew were inferior to primary school students' graffiti. Could she be a designer?

"Can't I be a fashion designer?" Looking at Violet's suspicious eyes, Suzy was furious.

When she was angry, she was also a little guilty.

Because she knew very well that she really could not be a fashion

designer. It was because she suffered a lot from Violet several times in a row. So she thought of becoming a designer too, and suppressed Violet in this industry.

It was just that she really didn't have this talent. The reason why she could come here was that she begged her grandfather, and then grandfather begged Stanley so that she could come here. Grandpa asked her to learn from the designers here after she came in. But she was really not talented and couldn't understand, so her daily work was either playing games or sleeping, or she was late.

This was why she came to the company at this time.

"No, no, I didn't say that." Violet waved her hand, "Everyone has the right to choose a career. I'm just curious why Miss Moore insists on doing this job."

As Violet said, she looked at Suzy with a smile.

Suzy could see that Violet was laughing at her. She gritted her teeth with anger, "It's none of your business! Anyway, I won't forget the past few hatreds. I will return them all to you one day. I have to completely crush you where you are most proud, huh!"

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Chapter 341 She Is Really So...

"Oh?" Violet's smile became stronger, "So you want to be a designer just to beat me?"

Suzy raised her head and replied triumphantly, "Yes, I am for this purpose!"

Violet really didn't want to give Suzy a blow, so she just smiled, "In this case, come on."

After saying it, Violet was about to walk past Suzy to the elevator. Suzy grabbed Violet's arm, "Stop! You haven't said why you are here."

"This..."

"I know it." Suzy didn't wait for Violet to finish but just interrupted her and snorted contemptuously. "You must live terribly recently, so you want to return the Murphy Group and rely on Stanley, right?"

Violet rolled her eyes at Suzy and didn't bother to argue with her. However, when Suzy saw that Violet did not answer, she thought she had guessed correctly. Then she was so angry that her eyes were red, "Sure enough! Your purpose is Stanley."

"Yes, so what?" Violet pulled back her arm.

Suzy's face was distorted, "You wish! You're not good enough for Stanley. That idiot, Phoebe had engaged to Stanley for five years, but she didn't get Stanley. Who do you think you are? Besides, Stanley is already married!"

Suzy was jealous when she said this.

She thought that she would have a chance since Phoebe was dead.

But before she could make a move, Stanley was already married. She was really annoyed. If she found out who that woman was, she would definitely not let that woman go.

"I know Mr. Murphy is married, because he married me." Violet pointed to her own nose and looked at Suzy with a smile.

Suzy didn't believe it. She rolled her eyes at Violet, "You? What else do you have besides this face? You don't have any family background. You can't help Stanley. He doesn't like you at all."

"That's wrong. I don't have a family background, but the Murphy Group is so big that Mr. Murphy doesn't need to use the marriage to get more benefits. So Mr. Murphy doesn't need me to help him. He must like my face." Violet touched her face, deliberately irritating Suzy.

Suzy was really stimulated and looking at Violet's face that was as beautiful as a fairy with jealousy.

"Huh, it's ridiculous. I'll tell Stanley, and his wife. I want to see if Stanley will spare you and his wife will let you go or not." Suzy said, looking at Violet provocatively, with her arms crossed on her chest.

She thought Violet would be scared, would cry and would beg her not to say it. But Violet was not only not afraid, but laughed more arrogantly.

"Okay, you can also tell Stanley's wife that I stay with her husband every day, kiss her husband, sleep with her husband. Then I want to see if she lets me go or not." Violet said.

Suzy was dumbfounded, "Are you crazy? You actually asked me to tell her? Are you really not afraid?"

"I'm not afraid." Violet replied with a smile.

At this time, a tall figure suddenly walked out from the other side, "She is really not afraid. Because she is Stanley's wife."

The person was Ivan.

Suzy also knew him. Hearing what he said, she opened her mouth in disbelief, "How is it possible! How could she be Stanley's wife?"

She pointed at Violet. Her fingers were trembling. She didn't want to believe this fact.

But Ivan said it out in person. So she had to accept the fact.

"She is indeed Stanley's wife." Stanley touched his chin and looked at Suzy who got the blow.

Suzy moved her mouth and wanted to say something, but in the end she didn't say anything. After looking at Violet with jealousy, she stomped and ran away.

Obviously, she was so shocked by this fact that she was so

embarrassed to stay.

After Suzy left, Violet and Ivan were left.

Violet looked at him, "Director Murphy, why are you here?"

"The headquarters notified the people of the subsidiary companies to have a meeting, so I came. But the content of the meeting doesn't have anything to do with the subsidiary I manage, so I walked around. I didn't expect to see a good show between you and Suzy." Ivan put hands in his trouser pocket and replied.

Violet suddenly nodded, "Well, I have to leave first."

"Wait." Ivan took a step to the left and stood in front of Violet, "I haven't seen you for a long time. But you just leave like this. Does this hurt me too much?"

While talking, he stretched out his hand to touch Violet's hair.

Violet backed away from him vigilantly, and sternly said, "Director Murphy, I am Stanley's wife and your sister-in-law. Please don't do that."

As if thought of something, Ivan sighed with some regrets. He retracted his hand.

Violet breathed a sigh of relief when she saw that he was not messing up, "What's the matter?"

"What else can I look for you besides the will? But if you want to have something with me, it will not be impossible." Ivan said with a smile.

Violet frowned tightly, pretending not to hear the harass in his tone. She said faintly, "I still have no clues about the will."

Ivan's face sank when he heard it, "There is still half a month before the deadline. In this one and a half months, what have you done? There have been no clues about the will. Violet, are you kidding me? ?"

He squinted his eyes and looked at her fiercely.

Violet was nervous and afraid. But in order not to be noticed by him, she squeezed her palms and forced herself to calmly reply, "I didn't fool you. I asked Stanley if his grandfather left him something when his grandfather was alive. But he said no."

"Really?" Ivan still stared at her, obviously not believing her.

Violet took a breath secretly, "Yes, so I think Stanley may really not know the whereabouts of the will. After all, you only learned of the existence of the will later, didn't you?"

Ivan said nothing.

He admitted that from the beginning, no one in the Murphy family knew about the existence of the will. He also learned about it accidentally.

But the assistant of the grandfather said that only Stanley could find the will left by the grandfather, so he still had to rely on

Stanley to find the will.

Thinking of this, Ivan squinted his eyes, with a sullen expression on his face, "Violet, I don't care what ways you use. In the last half month, I must get the will. Even if I don't get it, I will also know the clues about the will. Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude to you!"

He patted her on the face. Then he returned to his usual look of being harmless.

"Okay, Violet, I should go now. I'm waiting for your good news."

After speaking, he took back his hand and left with a smile.

Violet staggered two steps, leaning against the wall behind her, feeling exhausted.

Knowing that she would be with Stanley a long time ago, she shouldn't have asked Ivan to donate blood to Calvin in order to conceal Calvin's identity. She should directly tell Stanley Calvin's identify and let Stanley donate it.

Although immediate family members were prone to hemolysis, it was okay to donate a little bit to save Calvin's life and then look for other blood. Unfortunately, all of this had not been known earlier.

Violet smiled bitterly, dragged her heavy body into the elevator, and left the Murphy Group.

Maybe Ivan put too much pressure on her. She was not energetic all day. When she was working, she made mistakes several times.

Jessie was worried about her, "What's the matter with you, Violet?"

Violet shook her head, "I'm fine."

"Look at the design drawings you threw and the manuscripts that you have revised wrong. This is not like you." Jessie pointed to the floor and then to the desk.

Violet dropped the pencil and covered her face with both hands, "Jessie, would you please leave me alone?"

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Chapter 342 Half a Month

Seeing Violet look tired, Jessie agreed, "Okay, then I'll go out first. Violet, tell me if something happens."

"Well." Violet forced a smile.

Jessie retracted her gaze, turned and walked towards the door.

As soon as she walked out the office, she saw a tall figure walking towards her. She was immediately overjoyed, "Mr. Murphy!"

Jessie waved to the person who came.

Stanley ignored the surprised and excited eyes of those people in the large office, and walked towards Jessie, "You call me?"

"Are you here to pick up Violet?" Jessie asked.

Stanley nodded, "She wasn't waiting for me on the side of the road at this time. I can't get her mobile phone through, so I came upstairs to have a look. Is she here?"

"Yes." Jessie pointed to the door behind her, "There. Mr. Murphy, please coax Violet."

"What's wrong with her?" Stanley's face suddenly tightened.

Seeing his nervousness and concern for Violet, Jessie sighed, "I don't know. Violet has been a little off this afternoon. It seems that something difficult has happened. I asked her but she didn't tell me."

"I see. I'll go in and take a look." After speaking, Stanley opened the door and walked in.

In the office, Violet heard the door open and thought it was Jessie coming in again. She didn't look up, but just stared at the computer screen, saying, "Jessie, didn't I say just leave me alone? Why are you...?"

"It's me." Stanley said in a deep voice.

Violet was stunned for a moment, and immediately raised her head to look up. Seeing the man coming, she smiled, "Why did you come up?"

"Usually, you are waiting downstairs at this time. Today, you were not here and your phone is turned off, so I came up to look for you." Stanley walked to her desk and replied.

Violet immediately looked at the lower right corner of the computer. Seeing it was half past five, she patted her forehead, "Sorry, I didn't look at the time. I didn't expect time to pass so fast."

After that, she went to get the phone again. After a few clicks, the screen was black. After a try with the charger, the screen turned on.

"No wonder you can't get through. My phone is dead." Violet couldn't laugh or cry.

Stanley looked at her, "I heard Jessie say that you were a little off this afternoon. What happened?"

Violet rubbed her eyebrows when she heard his question, "In fact, it's nothing. But I met Director Murphy in the design department today."

Hearing this, Stanley was stunned, "Did he mention the will again?"

Violet nodded heavily, and then told him what happened at that time.

After hearing it, Stanley clenched his fists.

Seeing that his face turned gloomy, Violet got up, walked over and held his hand, "Stanley, what should we do? We have no clues about the will. There is still half a month left. If he really

doesn't get the will or the clues to the will, I will worry that he hurts us whatever it takes."

"Don't worry." Stanley patted the back of Violet's hand, "Since he wants the clues, just give it to him."

Violet's eyes widened in surprise, "Stanley, you got the will?"

"No, but we can make up a fake one to confuse him." Stanley squinted, his eyes flickering.

Violet bit her lip. But there was a little worry in her tone, "Is this all right? If he knows that it's fake, will he think that we deliberately tease him, and then he becomes furious?"

"Don't worry. I won't give him that chance." Stanley lowered his head and kissed the center of her eyebrows.

He knew very well that he would not be able to find the will in the next half month.

So the only thing he could do was to make up a fake one to confuse Ivan. As for Ivan, he must suspect that whether the clue was false.

But at the same time, he would definitely go to find the will. During that time, Stanley would find a way to detain Ivan so that he could not return to J City.

Listening to the affirmation in the man's tone, Violet finally felt relieved.

She leaned against the man's arms and said nothing.

After a while, Stanley let her go, "Well, let's go to pick up the children."

"Okay!" Violet replied.

The two walked out of the office hand in hand, under the eyes of so many people outside the big office.

Violet was a little blushed. After saying goodbye to Jessie and everyone, they left the company.

In the evening, Stanley called Fraser to the villa. The two had a meeting in the study for nearly an hour before Fraser left.

After Fraser left, Stanley briefly talked to Violet about the content of the meeting and the plan.

After Violet listened to it, she kept it in her mind.

Time passed quickly. Half a month passed.

On this day, Violet was still eating breakfast. Her phone on the table vibrated.

Violet turned her head and saw that it was a text message sent by Ivan, "At ten o'clock, Room 202 of Golden Times Club."

Seeing this news, Violet bit her lips, "He's really punctual."

Stanley sat opposite her. Although he couldn't see the contents of the message, he could roughly guess it when he looked at Violet's face, "Ivan?"

"Well, he invited me to meet here." Violet picked up the phone

and handed it to him.

Stanley glanced at it and said coldly, "When you go there in a while, bring two bodyguards."

"Okay." Violet knew that he was worried about her safety. She felt warm, so she smiled and nodded.

Stanley took a sip of coffee and said, "Near Golden Times, there will definitely be people from Ivan watching there, so I can't go with you. You have to take care of yourself and try not to leave the bodyguards. If you have any problems, call me."

"Don't worry. I know what to do." Violet responded.

After the meal, Violet went out.

Golden Times was in the north of the city. If she didn't go out again, she wouldn't be able to get there at ten o'clock.

If she was late, who knew if that person would do something?

Thinking about it, Violet drove her red Mercedes Benz, galloping all the way. Finally, she arrived at Golden Times at 9:50.

As soon as Violet walked in, a waitress greeted her, "Is it Miss Hunt?"

Violet was surprised at first, then said, "It's me."

"Mr. Murphy is already waiting for you in Room 202, please come with me." The waitress made a gesture of inviting.

Violet didn't refuse, and walked behind her.

At the door of the room, the waitress suddenly stopped Violet,

"Miss Hunt, your two bodyguards can't go in."

Violet knew that it was too arrogant to bring two bodyguards. She was not surprised that Ivan would not let the bodyguards in. So she agreed.

"You guys are waiting for me at the door." She turned her head slightly and said the two bodyguards.

"Yes, Mrs. Murphy!" The two bodyguards responded.

Violet looked at the waitress, "It's okay now."

"Yes, but there is one last step." The waitress smiled.

Violet frowned, "What else?"

"We need to do a security check for you, and beware of any electronic equipment you bring that can reveal the privacy." As she said, she took out a scanner from under her big skirt and scanned Violet's whole body.

After confirming that Violet did not have those things on her body, she opened the door of the room and said with smile, "Miss Hunt, please come in!"

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Chapter 343 Clues to the Will

Violet glanced at the waitress faintly, and then walked in.

Inside the room was a little dark, with classical music playing. Ivan was sitting on the sofa with his legs crossed, holding a glass of

red wine in his hand, and shaking it lightly with his eyes closed.

He looked relaxed and at ease.

"Director Murphy." Violet, standing behind the sofa, shouted to the man in front of her.

The man stopped shaking the wine glass and opened his eyes suddenly.

He didn't wear glasses. His eyes were sharper when he didn't wear the glasses. Especially when he looked at Violet, she couldn't help but trembled, as if she was being stared at by a poisonous snake.

Violet didn't like the look in his eyes, so she subconsciously looked away.

Ivan smiled, raised his wrist and looked at his watch, "Nine fifty-eight. Good, you're not late."

Violet did not answer.

Ivan patted the position beside him, "Why are you standing there? Sit down!"

"Thank you, Director Murphy." Violet thanked him and walked towards the sofa.

But instead of sitting in the position he had just patted, she walked to a single sofa opposite him and sat down, deliberately separating from him.

Ivan also noticed it and didn't care about it. He drank the red wine in one sip and put it on the table, "What's the matter with your two bodyguards? Those two bodyguards came from the security department of the Murphy Group. Without permission, they can't come out at will at all. Stanley knew that you came to see me?"

He stared at her.

Violet calmly stared at him, "He doesn't know. I just told him that I have to see a customer, and the customer was a little annoying, so he sent two bodyguards to protect me. Now they are left outside by you, so they don't know who you are. Don't worry about that."

Listening to the woman saying that he was annoying, Ivan smiled without anger, as if he was in a good mood, "Since you said so, I believe you. You don't dare to lie to me. Because I know you can't afford the price to lie to me."

Violet looked down and became quiet again.

Ivan picked up the wine bottle, poured two glasses of wine, and handed Violet one.

Violet didn't want to take it. But in order to make him believe, she had to take it. Then she raised her head and sipped it, pretending to drink some, "If you have anything to ask, just ask."

"Cool!" Ivan patted his thigh, then he became serious, "Did you know where the will is?"

"No." Violet shook her head, "But there are some clues."

"Oh?" Ivan raised his eyebrows, "Half a month ago, you didn't have any clues. Why do you have clues now?"

Violet knew that he was setting up her. She was not nervous, but just looked at him calmly, "You have said that if I can't get this, you have to do something with the people around me. I care most about my two children, so I must think of some ways to get it."

"Well. Then tell me, what method did you use to get the clues?"

Ivan seemed to be very interested. He stared at her with supporting his cheeks. He seemed to not in a hurry for the whereabouts of the will.

Violet put down the goblet, "It's very simple. I bought sleeping pills the day before yesterday and put two in Stanley's cup. When he was not sober, I asked him where his grandfather was most likely to hide things. Or, where his grandfather most cared about and wanted to go."

"That's it?" Ivan squinted.

Violet nodded, then took a note from her bag, put it on the table, and pushed it to Ivan, "Then I got these addresses. The first few are the most likely places to hide things, but I don't think the will is there."

"Why?" Ivan looked at the addresses.

Violet said, "Because it is too simple, as long as someone knows a little about your grandfather, he should be able to think of these places. Director Murphy, you must have searched these places, right?"

Ivan smiled noncommittal.

Seeing this, Violet thought she had guessed right, and then pointed to the following addresses, "The remaining ones are the places your grandfather wants to go most. It is possible that the will is in these places, because everyone has obsession. If a person does not hide things in places where he often placed, he must hide the things where he wants to go most."

Hearing what Violet said, Ivan became serious and solemn.

Indeed, think about it from another perspective, if it were himself, he would really hide things there.

It was just these few places, but which one would be true?

Seeing Ivan staring at those addresses in thought, Violet smiled, as if inadvertently reminded him, "I heard that L Country is where your grandfather and your grandmother met. Is it possible to be there?"

Ivan squeezed the wine glass with excitement at random.

Yes, L Country was a place where grandparents met and fell in love with each other. After the death of the uncle and the aunt, grandfather always looked at photos of the grandma and told the

grandma that he hadn't taught his big son well.

That will determined the life and death of his family, so it was really possible that Grandpa would put the will in the L Country that he hadn't been to for decades.

Thinking of this, Ivan suppressed the excitement, smiled and looked at Violet, "You're really my lucky star."

Violet looked down, "I am not a lucky star. I just hope you will not threaten me again. You said as long as I help you get the clues of the will, I can repay for your kindness in saving Calvin."

"I said so, but..."

Ivan stood up suddenly, walked around the coffee table to Violet. Then under Violet's vigilant gaze, he grabbed her chin and leaned over to press her on the sofa.

Such an intimate and ambiguous posture made Violet stiff. Her eyes widened, and it took a while to react. She pushed him hard, trying to push him away.

"Let go of me. Ivan, I am your younger brother's wife. You can't do this to me!" Violet roared blushing.

She was so furious.

She really didn't expect this man to be so shameless to do this kind things to her.

Ivan didn't seem to feel the woman's fist punching his chest. He looked down at the woman under him with a wicked smile.

The woman's face was flushed. Her eyes widened, and were full of anger and shame.

However, because she was so beautiful, her look didn't scare people at all, but gave people an urge to bully her even more.

Looking at Violet like this, Ivan stopped. It was not that he was not moved.

But he knew that he couldn't really treat her like this. It was not that he abided by ethics and morals, but that he was afraid of Stanley.

The current Stanley was not the one five years ago who he could still bully at will.

If he really hurt Violet, Stanley would definitely retaliate against him by any means.

Thinking of this, Ivan sighed with a little regret, and gently stroked Violet's face with his fingers, "Violet, I do remember what I said. I will follow it, but only if your clues are true. If it is fake..."

He didn't say the following words, but everyone understood the meaning.

Violet shivered, only to feel that the fingers on her face were like poisonous snakes, which made her feel sick, but also a little scared.

"I didn't lie to you. These clues are true. They are all from

Stanley." Violet clenched her fists, forcing herself not to show any fear or panic.

Otherwise, Ivan would notice it and then everything would be screwed up.

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