

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 354 A Strange Express

Violet just didn't want to stay outside. She nodded. It just happened that she wanted to find a place to sit for a while.

She waited for him in the tent for almost two hours before he returned from work.

Then the two got in the car and left. After checking out at the hotel, they set off for the airport.

At six o'clock the next morning, the two returned to J City.

Calvin and Arya hadn't woken up yet. Violet saw that they were sleeping soundly, so she did not disturb them, closed the door and walked out gently.

Stanley went to the study.

Violet returned to the room, preparing to sleep for a while.

When it was eight o'clock, she was awaked by the alarm clock.

She freshened up and went downstairs. Calvin and Arya couldn't believe their eyes when they saw her.

They ran towards her in surprise after she called them.

"Mommy, you're back." Calvin and Arya hugged each of her legs.

Violet touched the heads of the two children with a gentle smile on her face, "Mommy is back. Mommy

was away in the past two days. Are you good?"

"Good." The two children nodded together.

Later, Calvin also asked, "Mommy, is Dad back?"

"Yeah." Violet replied.

Arya smiled even more happily, "Great. Mom and dad are back."

Violet smiled and scratched Arya's nose, and took her and Calvin's hands to the dining room.

On the way, Calvin suddenly said with a serious face, "Mommy, Miss Ellis talked with us in the past two days when you were away."

Hearing this, Violet narrowed her eyes, "Why did she talk with you? Did she do anything to you?"

Sure enough, when she and Stanley were not there, Ivy would not be so peaceful.

"No, she just asked Arya and me something." Calvin shook his head.

Violet stopped, squatted down and looked at the two children, "What did she ask?"

"She asked me about Mommy's things abroad." Arya replied with her fingers in her mouth.

Calvin pursed his lips, "What she asked me was different from the one she asked Arya. She asked us about Dad."

"Dad?" Violet frowned suspiciously.

Why did she ask the two children about Stanley?

Didn't she know Stanley better and understand him better than the two children?

Seeing Violet's face, Calvin knew that she had misunderstood. He waved his little hand, "Mommy, this dad doesn't refer to Stanley, but our biological dad."

Violet was stunned slightly, "What did she ask?"

"She just asked us if we knew who our biological father was and whether we wanted to find our biological father."

Violet's face sank a little. She clenched her fists.

What did Ivy want to do by asking these?

"Then how did you answer?" Violet asked, touching the shoulders of the two children.

Calvin snorted proudly, "I ignored her. I just said that I don't know any biological father. I only know that

Stanley is our dad. After I finished speaking, I took Arya and left."

"Not bad." Violet smiled and kissed the two children on the cheeks.

Then Calvin bit his lip, "But Mommy, who is our biological father? Is he still alive?"

This was not the first time he has asked this question.

But Mommy didn't tell him every time.

Violet forced a smile, "He's still alive."

"Then where is he?" Calvin and Arya looked at her together.

Violet stood up, took the hands of the two children, and continued to walk into the dining room, "He is also in this city."

"Really?" The two children were taken aback.

Violet said, "Really. If you really want to know who your biological father is, after a few days, Mommy will tell you all."

A few days later, it was Stanley's birthday. She originally planned to tell Stanley the true identity of the two children on that day.

Now that the two children asked about it, she was more determined to tell them.

Although the two children didn't know why Violet had to wait some days before telling them. But since

Mommy said so, there must be a reason. So they wouldn't ask more.

When that day came, everything would become clear.

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

In Case You Want To Move To Antarctica, You Must Know This!

After breakfast, Stanley left the villa first.

Regarding the diamond mine, he had to return to the Murphy Group to hold a meeting.

So it was Violet who drove the two children to the kindergarten.

As for Ivy, after breakfast, she was picked up by Henry to the hospital for an eye test.

At 9:30 in the morning, Violet drove the two children to the kindergarten and then came to the

company. As soon as she turned on the computer, the cell phone in her bag rang.

She took it out and took a look. It was an unfamiliar local number. After hesitating, she answered, "Hello, hello."

"Is this Miss Violet Hunt?" A male voice came on the phone.

Violet nodded, "I am. Who are you?"

"I'm delivering the express. You have an express here. Please come down to get it." The man said.

Violet was puzzled, "I don't have an express. Did you send it wrong?"

"The name on the express is Violet. It is impossible to send it wrong."

Violet was even more confused, "May I know who sent it?"

"I don't know. There is no sender's information on it." The man replied.

Violet rubbed her temples, "I see. Where are you? I'll let someone come down to get it."

"I'm afraid this won't work." The man said embarrassedly, "It says on the express, letting Miss Hunt get it in person."

What did she need to get it in person?

Violet looked down.

The unfamiliar express, the unknown sender, and she had to get it in person. All these doubts added up.

No matter how she looked at it, she felt something wrong.

After thinking about it, Violet stood up and replied, "I see. I'll get down right away."

"Okay, I'll wait for you in the parking lot."

After the man finished speaking, he hung up the phone.

Violet put down the phone and called Jessie in, "Jessie, accompany me to get an express."

"What's wrong? Is it so heavy?" Jessie asked.

Violet shook her head, "No, it's just that the express is so weird."

Immediately afterwards, she told her guess to Jessie.

After hearing it, Jessie felt that something was wrong. She nodded,

"There must be a problem. Let me go and see with you."

"Yeah." Violet nodded.

That was what she meant.

This express was too strange. She was afraid that it would be dangerous to go alone, so she let Jessie accompany her.

One more person would have a greater chance of escape.

The two left the company and went to the parking lot.

Violet let Jessie hide in the corner and watched her first, while she contacted the delivery man.

"Hey, I'm in the parking lot. Where are you?" Violet held her phone and looked around, looking for the man.

Soon, a crisp footstep came from behind.

Violet quickly turned around. But before she could see the person's appearance, she saw that the person raising a spray bottle towards her.

Violet saw a puff of smoke spraying towards her. After smelling an unspeakable odor, her head began to dizzy, and her eyelids gradually became heavier.

She knew that she had been set up.

Violet was unable to hold it anymore, and fell backward.

The man immediately took a step forward. Just before Violet fell to the ground, he stooped, carried her on his shoulders and walked towards the black car in front.

Not far away, Jessie saw this scene. She ran towards this side anxiously, "Hey, what are you going to do?

Let go of Violet!"

The man stopped and looked back at her. He smiled coldly, and then gestured into the air.

Before Jessie understood what the gesture meant, she heard the sound of a car.

She turned her head subconsciously and saw a car hitting her.

At that moment, her face turned pale. She was so scared that she stood still and couldn't move.

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 355 Contact Stanley

Her mind was even more blank, with only one thought, which was that this car wanted to kill her!

Seeing the car getting closer and closer to her, Jessie could feel the smell of gasoline and the hot air from the car.

At this moment, the scene where her body was knocked into the air popped into her mind.

Jessie screamed in fright and closed her eyes subconsciously, waiting for the arrival of death.

However, after waiting for several seconds, she didn't feel any abnormality in her body, which made her open her eyes strangely.

After opening her eyes, she realized that the car that was about to hit her was no longer there. It had already driven away. She could still see the tail of the car.

What happened?

They didn't hit her?

Jessie looked pale and looked at the direction the car was leaving. After a while, she slowly calmed down. Her fear gradually disappeared.

At this time, she also thought of Violet.

"Violet!" Jessie looked in the direction where Violet had been taken away. The car was empty.

In other words, Violet was taken away.

The car that just hit her was in the same group as the person who took away Violet, just to prevent someone from rescuing Violet.

Once there was someone to save Violet. They would drive over to stop him.

So the car just now didn't really want to hit her to death. They just wanted to scare her, and then bought time for the person who carried Violet away.

Damn it!

"Holy shit!" Jessie stomped anxiously, then immediately took out her cell phone to call the police and

told the police station that Violet had been kidnapped.

Not only that, after reporting to the police, she quickly called the Murphy Group to tell Stanley about this.

It was just that she didn't have Stanley's contact information, so she could only call the front desk of the Murphy Group.

"Hello." The lady at the front desk asked in a gentle voice, "Is there anything I can help you with?"

"Quickly, help me tell Mr. Murphy." Jessie was so anxious that her voice was trembling.

The front desk frowned, "This lady, Mr. Murphy is very busy. If you have anything, you can tell me first.

When Mr. Murphy is free, I'll tell him."

Hmph, it was another woman who wanted to attract Mr. Murphy.

She saw a lot of women like this. Every day they changed their ways and wanted to contact Mr. Murphy, so she wouldn't let these women succeed.

Jessie was irritated by the front desk. She grabbed her hair irritably and yelled, "I am Mrs. Murphy's best

friend. Mr. Murphy's wife had an accident. If you don't contact Stanley, he will miss the chance to rescue

of his wife. I'm afraid you can't afford this responsibility!"

Hearing it, the front desk felt a little stunned.

Mr. Murphy was married and the whole company knew it, but none of them had seen his wife.

Now this woman who claimed to be Mrs. Murphy's best friend, saying that something happened to Mrs.

Murphy. She didn't know whether it was true or not. Listening to her tone, she was really anxious. Could

it be true that something happened?

The front desk dared not bet.

If something happened to Mrs. Murphy and she didn't tell Mr. Murphy in time, she really couldn't bear the consequences.

But if this was just a prank by the woman on the phone...

The front desk bit her lip. After struggling for a few seconds, she decided to tell Mr. Murphy.

Even if it was a prank, it was not a big deal to be scolded. But if it was true...

After figuring it out, the front desk took a deep breath and replied in a serious tone, "Please wait a minute. I will convey it."

Jessie finally breathed a sigh of relief. But before hanging up the phone, she didn't forget to say,

"Remember, be quick. I'm afraid it will be too late."

"OK."

The front desk finished speaking, hung up the phone, and then called the top floor.

The front desk did not have permission to call Stanley's office directly, but could only call Fraser's phone.

Fraser was sorting out the information. Hearing the phone ringing, he took a look and put it to his ear,

"What's the matter?"

The Criminal Minds Cast: Where Are They Now?

Twins Who Turned Child Stardom Into Two Luxury Fashion Lines

"Fraser, just now a lady called and said that she was Mrs. Murphy's best friend, and then she said that

something happened to Mrs. Murphy, asking me to promptly notify Mr. Murphy." said the front desk.

Fraser's action of sorting the information paused, "Something happened to Mrs. Murphy?"

"Yes, that's what the lady said. Her tone was very anxious. It didn't sound like she was lying."

"Did that lady tell you her name?" Fraser asked with a serious expression on his face.

If it was Jessie, then maybe something really happened to Mrs. Murphy.

The front desk shook her head, "No."

"I see. Send her phone number to me. I will personally contact her to make sure." Fraser said.

After answering, the front desk sent the phone number over quickly. Fraser entered the first three digits, then his mobile phone automatically jumped out of Jessie's contact information.

Fraser was shocked. He stood up abruptly. The phone almost slipped. It was really Jessie!

It meant something really happened to Mrs. Murphy!

Fraser's face changed drastically. He dialed Jessie's phone number directly.

The phone got through quickly. Jessie's anxious voice came, "Is it Fraser?"

"It's me. What happened to Mrs. Murphy?" Fraser asked loudly.

Jessie almost cried out, "Violet was taken away."

"What?" Fraser's back was cold.

Jessie said again, "When Violet came to the company in the morning, she received a call from a delivery man. The express did not have the sender information, so Violet had to get it in person. Violet guessed that the delivery man might have a problem, so she let me go with her."

"Then did you go with her?"

"Yeah!"

"Why would Mrs. Murphy be taken away?" Fraser questioned.

Jessie bit her lip, "Before we got out of the elevator, Violet asked me to wait for her in the corner

because she was afraid that the delivery man would not come out when he saw us, so I stayed in the

corner. When I found that Violet was taken away by him, I went out to save Violet in time, but..."

"But what?"

Jessie sobbed, "But suddenly a car drove out and drove to me. The purpose was to prevent me from saving Violet. They must have thought that Violet would suspect that there was a problem with the express, and would bring people down. That's why the arrangement was so detailed."

Fraser gasped.

This kidnapping conspiracy was carefully planned!

"Fraser, I have already called the police. I asked the monitoring department of the building to send the monitoring of the parking lot to the police station, and the police station has already been dispatched, so you should promptly notify Mr. Murphy." Jessie urged.

Fraser nodded, "I see."

After hanging up the phone, he got up and walked quickly towards the president's office.

Stanley was talking with several senior executives in his office. When he saw Fraser not knocking at the

door and suddenly rushed in, he narrowed his eyes unpleasantly.

But soon, seeing Fraser's face was serious, he realized that something might have happened. He closed

the file in his hand, and looked at the senior executives in front of him, "That's it. You can tell them. I

want to see results at the end of the month."

"Okay." Knowing that Stanley was driving them away, several senior executives turned around and went

out without lingering.

After the office door was closed again, Stanley left the file aside, "What's the matter?"

Fraser clenched his fists, took a deep breath and replied, "Mr. Murphy, Mrs. Murphy has been taken away."

Stanley was stunned, "What did you say?"

"Mrs. Murphy was taken away!" Fraser repeated it, and told him carefully what Jessie had just said.

After hearing it, Stanley's face was gloomy and terrifying. A murderous intent burst out from the bottom

of his eyes, "Who did it?"

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again
Chapter 356 Tracker

"I don't know. There is no clue who took Mrs. Murphy away. Jessie has already called the police. Mr.

Murphy, we also have to send someone to find Mrs. Murphy."

"Let's go to the police station first. They have surveillance and can find out the driving route of Violet's

vehicle based on the surveillance." Stanley got up, grabbed the phone on the desk and left the office.

Fraser quickly followed.

In the car, Stanley tried to call Violet's cell phone.

However, no one answered.

Stanley was not surprised by this result. Since Violet was kidnapped, the person would definitely turn off the electronic devices on her.

After all, this was the age of the Internet. As long as Violet had electronic equipment with herself, he could find out her.

Stanley held his mobile phone tightly. His face was cold and gloomy. He was more upset and worried.

The last time Violet was kidnapped, she almost died. He was scared to death.

This time, he didn't know what to experience again.

"Go, check if there is anything unusual about Eason and his wife."

Stanley gritted his back teeth and ordered coldly.

Fraser looked at him, "Mr. Murphy, do you think it's Eason who kidnapped Mrs. Murphy?"

"No, but I doubt them."

"I see. I'll let someone check it."

After that, Fraser took out his mobile phone and contacted someone to investigate Eason and Talia.

At this time, they arrived at the police station.

Stanley got out of the car and walked in.

Jessie was also inside. When she saw him coming, she hurried over, "Mr. Murphy, you must save Violet."

"She is my wife. I will save her naturally." Stanley glanced at her and said.

Jessie clutched her hands together and breathed a sigh of relief, "That's good. That's good."

"I heard Fraser say that you were almost hit by that car. Are you okay?"

Stanley asked suddenly.

This woman was Violet's friend, and she accompanied Violet to get the express.

Since the other party didn't take her away together, it obviously showed that their only target was

Violet. If Jessie was almost hit by a car and got injured, Violet would definitely blame herself.

Jessie shook her head, "I'm fine. When the car was about to hit me, it suddenly turned around and left."

"That's good." Stanley nodded slightly and stopped asking. He walked towards the police officer in front and asked.

The police officer said that all the surrounding surveillance had been called out. The driving route map would be out soon.

After waiting for a few minutes, the driving route map came out.

There was bad news, which was that there were two roadmaps.

"How could it be two?" Jessie frowned, feeling puzzled.

Fraser pushed his glasses, "It should be the car that took Mrs. Murphy away and the car that was about

to hit you. After they drove out of the parking lot, they separated. It

seems that the person behind the

scene has already known that we would lock the roadmap. So they

separated away, letting us not know

which car Mrs. Murphy is in."

"The two cars are all black, and they don't have license plates. Once they are separated, it is difficult to

determine where the hostage is." The police officer who was sitting in

front of the computer nodded and

answered.

Stanley clenched the two road maps in his hands, "Then chase them separately!"

"I'm afraid we can't." The police officer shook his head, "Both of these two cars drove out of the city.

Judging from the road they drove, there would be no surveillance after more than ten kilometers, so we

could not be sure of their follow-up driving route."

"Then the chance of finding Violet is even smaller?" Jessie paled.

The officer nodded, "Yes, unless we stop them at the same time before their car leaves the surveillance

area."

"How is this possible?" Jessie pointed to the computer, "Although I don't understand the route, I still

know the red dots and blue dots. The two red dots are the two cars, and the blue dot is us. We are still

thirty or forty kilometers away from them. We can't catch them up at all."

As soon as Jessie finished speaking, there was silence in the office.

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

Angelina Jolie's Shocking Health Struggles Over The Years

Stanley squeezed the road maps in his hand.

Fraser took off his glasses and rubbed the eyes that were a little sore when looking at the computer. "If

there is any electronic tracker or something on Mrs. Murphy, it will be great."

"Electronic tracker?" Jessie's eyes lit up when she heard this.

Stanley narrowed his eyes and stared at her closely, "Do you know anything?"

Jessie nodded with excitement, "Fraser, you reminded me. Violet really has it with herself!"

"Huh?" Fraser opened his mouth, "How do you know? Even Mr. Murphy doesn't know it!"

With that, he glanced at Stanley.

So the sentence that a girlfriend was more intimate than a husband was true?

Although Stanley didn't know what Fraser was thinking, he also guessed that Fraser was thinking

something bad. He frowned, "Okay, just say it."

He urged Jessie.

Jessie patted her cheek, adjusted her emotion, and replied earnestly,

"Here is the thing. Wasn't Violet

kidnapped the last time? I was worried that she would leave a shadow in her heart, so I took her and two

children to go shopping and gave her a pair of earrings."

Stanley nodded slightly.

He knew this.

Violet put on the earrings the next day.

"You hide the tracker in her earrings?" Fraser looked at Jessie in surprise.

Jessie waved her hand, "It's not me. It's Calvin. He was worried that Violet would have an accident in the

future, so he asked me to buy him a miniature tracker. He installed the tracker on Violet's earrings. Then

he asked me to give it to Violet. Even Violet doesn't know about it."

Because Violet didn't like Calvin to show his talents outside, Calvin could only do it quietly.

He still asked her keep Violet a secret and didn't tell Violet.

Fraser was shocked again, "Calvin is too smart. He actually installs trackers. Mr. Murphy, do you know that Calvin can do this?"

Stanley looked so clam. He didn't answer Fraser, but a touch of pride rose in his heart.

He not only knew it, but also knew that the little guy was the real top genius in the field of hackers.

Last month, in order to test the level of Calvin's hacking skills, he specially asked Calvin to attack the security system of the Murphy Group. Calvin easily breached it. Not only that, but also he said that the

security system of the Murphy Group sucked. Then he upgraded it.

The group of people in the company responsible for system maintenance reported to him every day, asking him to recruit Calvin into the company.

"Can you trace my wife now?" Stanley looked at the police officer.

The police officer smiled confidently, "As long as there is a tracker, it will definitely be possible."

With that said, he asked Jessie about the code of Violet's tracker, and then clicked on the keyboard.

Jessie and Fraser both looked at him expectantly.

However, after about ten minutes or so, the confidence on the police officer's face disappeared, replaced by an increasingly solemnness.

When Jessie saw this, the expectation on her face disappeared. She clenched her fists and asked, "Hey, did you fail to track it?"

Fraser also became a little serious.

Stanley's face was even more cold.

"Sorry." The police officer dared not look at the three of them, and replied ashamedly, "I found out the

tracker is still working based on the code, but the tracker is maintained by a very powerful firewall. I

can't break it. So the tracker can't be locked."

"Then you just said you can." Jessie was so angry.

The police officer lowered his head, "Sorry..."

"Mr. Murphy, what should we do now?" Fraser looked at Stanley.

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again
Chapter 357 Let Calvin Operate It

Stanley's face sank. Others couldn't see the joy or anger from his face. After a while, he seemed to have thought of something, and ordered, "Go to kindergarten now and bring Calvin and Arya over."

"What?" Fraser was a little dazed.

What was the use of bringing the two children over?

Although there were many doubts in his mind, Fraser didn't dare to violate Stanley's orders. He still went to do it.

After he left, Jessie looked at Stanley, "Mr. Murphy, you want Calvin to lock the tracker."

The police officer on the side was also dumbfounded.

If he heard it right, Calvin was still in kindergarten.

Let a kindergarten kid do this kind of thing? Was the world magical, or was there a problem with his ears?

Stanley didn't know what the police officer was thinking. He nodded slightly, "Since the tracker was installed by Calvin, then the wall of fire should also be made by Calvin. Letting Calvin do this is the best choice."

"You're right." Jessie sighed.

In about half an hour, the two children followed Fraser in.

"Dad, something happened to Mommy?" Arya cried and rushed towards Stanley.

Stanley squatted down, took the daughter into his arms, and gently touched her hair, "It's okay. Dad will save Mommy."

After speaking, he looked at Calvin, "Calvin, do you know what happened?"

"I see. Fraser has already told me." Calvin nodded coldly.

Stanley was in a daze for a second.

This child not only looked almost exactly the same as him, but also his looks and movements were the same as him.

But why was Calvin not his own son?

"Well, track your Mommy's location immediately." Stanley said, got up and took Calvin's hand. Then he walked towards the police officer's position.

After confirming that Stanley really wanted a child to do this, the police officer was so startled that he couldn't close his mouth, "Mr. Murphy, can he?"

Fraser also had some doubts.

Stanley hadn't answered yet. Jessie was dissatisfied, "Who said that he can't? He is a top hacker. If he can't, can you?"

The police officer was refuted by her words. After a long time, he coughed twice, "I didn't mean that. It's just that he is still a child."

"The child is not necessarily weaker than the adult. You'd better stand away." Jessie said, stepping forward and dragging the police officer away from his position.

The police officer wanted to say something. Then Jessie covered his mouth immediately, "Shut up and watch quietly."

The police officer was speechless, and watched Stanley pick up Calvin to the position where he had just sat.

Then, in the next second, he was shocked.

The child put his hand on the keyboard. After getting used to the keyboard, he quickly tapped on it, and the tapping speed was not slower than him at all.

Of course, this was not the most important thing. The most important thing was that the data that

popped up on the computer screen was really a variety of codes.

In other words, this kid was really a top hacker.

God! What kind of genius was this?

The police officer looked at Calvin as if he was looking at a monster.

Even Fraser was so surprised. He swallowed, "Mr. Murphy, Calvin..."

Before he finished speaking, he saw there was no surprise on Stanley's face. Then he closed his mouth immediately.

It seemed that Mr. Murphy had long known that Calvin had this ability, so he was not surprised at all and asked him to bring Calvin here.

A few minutes later, Calvin pressed the Enter key, "Dad, I found Mommy's location."

Stanley immediately stared at the computer. He asked in low voice, "Where?"

"In an abandoned warehouse." Calvin said, zooming in on the satellite monitoring.

Then everyone clearly saw a warehouse. There were still people guarding it around the warehouse.

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

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

At this time, a person came out of the warehouse.

Stanley and Fraser immediately recognized this person.

"Isn't this Collier, the assistant?" Fraser pointed at the man and said.

"Who is that?" Jessie asked.

Fraser glanced at Stanley, then asked him if he could answer.

Stanley shook his head.

Fraser smiled at Jessie, "I will tell you later."

"Humph!" Jessie pouted a little unhappily.

Stanley straightened up, "Calvin, send the address to the police officers and let them rush over immediately."

"Okay." Calvin nodded, and his fingers began to tap again.

Stanley turned his head and looked at Jessie, "Please take care of Calvin and Arya. I will ask someone to come and take them back to the villa."

"Okay." Jessie knew that he was going to find Violet himself. She held Arya's little hand and nodded.

"Let's go." Stanley retracted his gaze. Then he strode out of the police station.

In the car, Fraser frowned very tightly, "Mr. Murphy, I didn't expect Ivan to kidnap Mrs. Murphy. Didn't

you send someone to stop him abroad? Why did he come back?"

Stanley squinted his eyes and coldly spit out the words from his thin lips, "Smuggling!"

Fraser gasped, "He actually did this kind of thing! But why did he kidnap Mrs. Murphy?"

"Perhaps the matter of the will has been exposed." Stanley clenched his fists. His voice was cold without a trace of emotion.

Fraser understood now.

Stanley pinched his eyebrows and took out his cell phone to call Ivan.

The phone went through, but no one answered it.

Stanley didn't give up and continued to make the call.

In a warehouse deep in the mountains and forests, Ivan looked at the beating name on the phone

screen. His eyes without glasses flashed with sharp lights.

"Director Murphy, it's Mr. Murphy's call." Collier looked at the mobile phone and said.

Ivan snorted coldly, "I know."

"Weird. Why is he calling you at this time?" Collier was puzzled.

Ivan hung up the phone again, and sneered, "It's very simple. He has guessed that I took Violet away."

"How come?" Collier opened his mouth in surprise, "How did he know that? We did it so secretly!"

"Yes, how did he know it?" Ivan didn't understand, moving his finger at the phone.

Suddenly, a man came over, "Boss, that woman woke up."

Ivan raised his eyebrows, "Wake up so soon? It seems that the medicine you drugged her wasn't enough."

The big man scratched his head, "I am also worried that if I drug her too much, she won't wake up in a few days, so..."

"Forget it. I'll take a look." Ivan stood up from the chair, and threw the mobile phone to Collier, "Take it.

Don't let Stanley find someone to track my mobile phone signal."

"Yes." Collier nodded in response.

Ivan put his hand in his pocket and walked to the small room of the warehouse.

Violet was tied to the sofa and couldn't move. With tape on her mouth, she couldn't talk. Even her clothes were messy and her hair was messy, making her look very embarrassed.

But she couldn't take care of it. She sat up hard on the shabby sofa and looked around in horror. She

could roughly guess that here was a warehouse or something. Then she couldn't get more useful information.

Just when Violet was in shock, she suddenly heard footsteps.

Violet looked towards the door subconsciously. The next second, the door was opened and a tall figure walked in.

When Violet saw the person's face, her eyes widened in disbelief, "It's you!"

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again
Chapter 358 He Found Out

However, her mouth was sealed with tape. These two words sounded like a whimper.

But Stanley was able to guess what she was talking about from her look and the shock in her eyes.

"It's me. Are you surprised?" Stanley walked toward Violet with a chair in his hand.

Violet's pupils trembled and she whined again.

This time Ivan couldn't guess it. He tore off the tape from her mouth, "Didn't I let Collier loosen it? He didn't listen to me."

No matter what he was muttering, Violet asked loudly, "You kidnapped me."

"It's obvious, isn't it?" Ivan stepped back and sat in a chair.

Violet trembled, "Why!"

"Why?" Ivan seemed to hear the big joke. After a low laugh, his face suddenly changed and became distorted, "You dare to use fake clues to deal with me. You said why I brought you here!"

Violet's face turned pale, "You..."

"You want to say, how I knew it, right?" Ivan put away the hideous face and restored the usual smile,

"Because I went to L Country and didn't find the will at all. When I was about to return to H Country, I found that someone deliberately prevented me from coming back, so I realized that I was deceived by you, no, by you guys!"

Speaking of this, Ivan crossed his legs, "You should have told Stanley a long time ago that I want the will, right? Otherwise, why could Stanley let people block me abroad in such a timely manner? But in the end, you still failed. I came back!"

Only the way of coming back made him feel ashamed.
He was the dignified young master of the Murphy family, but he actually used this method of smuggling to return to H Country.
He would never let them go.
Violet lowered her eyes, "I'm sorry. I don't want to lie to you with fake news."

"But you still did it, didn't you?" Ivan's face sank again. He stood up, stretched out his hand to pinch her neck, and overwhelmed her on the sofa, "Do you know that I almost died at the sea because of you?!"
He tightened his hands hard.
Violet felt that her neck was about to break. She could hardly breathe. Her face turned red and her face gradually became terrible. Her voice became hoarse.
"I don't know, but I can't help it. Stanley doesn't know the whereabouts of the will. You asked me to give it to you in two months. If I can't give it to you, you will hurt the people around me. I can only do this."
Ivan laughed, like a neurotic. His eyes were full of madness, "Sure enough, I shouldn't have counted on you from the beginning. I thought you had a lot of abilities. It turned out to be nothing more than that."
"Then what do you want to do?" Violet looked at him with bloodshot eyes.
Ivan increased the strength in his hands again. Violet cried out in pain. Her breathing became more uncomfortable. She could only open her mouth and breathe with her mouth.
"What do I want to do?" Ivan smiled, "I don't know. Because you didn't give me the clue to the will, and you also let Stanley know about the will. In case he finds the will, my family will be screwed up. So in order to avoid such a result, I can only deal with you. Who makes you the person he cares about?"
"You want to kill me?" A trace of panic flashed in Violet's eyes.
Ivan shook his head, "No, I won't kill you, at least not now. I just use you to threaten Stanley, asking him to give me the will."

"So you kidnapped me?"

"Yeah." Ivan fluffed Violet's hair with the other hand, "I will lock you here and let Stanley go to find the will. When he finds it, I will return you to him. "

"Then have you ever thought that once you return me to him, he will retaliate against you with all his strength?" Violet glared at him.

Ivan smiled happily, but there was no smile in his eyes, "Do you think I can't think of this? But I have no ways. I will do something to you as a future threat before returning you to him, letting him have the scruples. Then he won't dare to attack me."

"You..." Violet bit her lip, her voice trembling, "What do you want to do to me?"

"It's very simple. Strip you naked and take some indecent videos and photos, which can completely achieve the effect of continuous threat." Ivan looked at the fear in her eyes and deliberately scared her.

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Violet was really frightened. Her face was pale.

Seeing her like this, Ivan felt happy for a while, and let go of the hand that was pinching her neck.

Violet felt that the pressure on her neck instantly disappeared, and her breathing became smoother.

While coughing, she was breathing the air. Even her eyes were tearful and flushed.

Ivan sat back in the chair, admiring her fragile appearance with interest.

He had to say that this woman was indeed the most beautiful he had ever seen. Even when she was so

embarrassed, she gave people a fragile and messy beauty, and made people want to bully when they saw her.

Such a pity.....

Ivan shook his head regretfully, "Why did you meet Stanley first?"

Violet knew what he meant. Her eyes flickered. She ignored him, and continued to breathe the air, but the fear in her heart grew stronger.

She didn't expect that the fake clues would be exposed so quickly. She didn't expect that Ivan's revenge came so quickly that he would kidnap her directly and Ivan wanted to use her to threaten Stanley.

Even if he got the will, he would take some nude photos of her before returning her to Stanley, letting Stanley have some scruples.

Unexpectedly, he actually used such a nasty and despicable way, and wanted to take nude photos of her to keep threatening Stanley.

Such a person was simply a devil!

He seemed to feel Violet's fear and hatred towards him. Ivan squinted his eyes and was about to say

something. Collier walked in with a panic expression on his face,

"Director Murphy. Bad news. Mr.

Murphy is coming here."

"What?" Ivan's face changed slightly.

When Violet heard this, she was taken aback for a moment, and then smiled in surprise.

Stanley really came here.

He knew that she was kidnapped by Ivan.

Seeing the excitement on Violet's face, Ivan clenched his fists, feeling rage.

But he knew it was not the time to get angry. He stood up and said,

"Watch her."

"Okay." Collier glanced at Violet and responded.

Soon after, Ivan went out.

Collier also followed him.

Ivan's face was gloomy to the extreme, "How did Stanley know that we are here?"

"I don't know." Collier shook his head, "But the people at the foot of the mountain guessed that some of

us carried electronic equipment with signals, because the route that Mr. Murphy drove was completely

what we went through, and there was no mistake."

"Asshole!" Ivan kicked the warehouse door, "Go to check who is carrying that kind of thing!"

It was not easy for him to find such a hidden place to hide Violet.

Unexpectedly, it was exposed so soon.

Collier did not leave. He lowered his head and said, "Director Murphy, I have already asked someone to check it. We all have electronic signal shields on our bodies, so it is impossible for our people to expose it. It can only be..."

He looked back.

Ivan narrowed his eyes, "You mean Violet?"

The Novel will be updated daily.

Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

Next chapter