

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 359 Here Comes the Helicopter

“Yes, it should be her.”

“No, she's been searched. She doesn't have any electronics.” Ivan said in a deep voice.

He was sure of that, because he was the one who searched her.

The assistant scratched the back of his head, “That's strange, since she doesn't have any electronics, how did it get exposed?”

For a time, Ivan was also silent.

After a few seconds, he closed his eyes and asked again, “Figure it out later. Where is Stanley and how many people does he take with him?”

“When I informed you, he was only dozens of kilometers away. Now he may be only ten kilometers away. I don't know how many people he takes, but I saw four commercial vehicles and three police cars.”

Collier answered.

“Four commercial vehicles and three police cars.” Ivan gave a cold smile, “There are at least 20 people, it seems that he has made up his mind to save her.”

“What do we do now, Director Murphy?” Collier stood behind him and looked at him.

Ivan rubbed his temples, “Transfer our position now and install more blockers.”

“Ok!” Collier answered and hurried to carry it out.

A few minutes later, a group of people got into the car and was ready to leave.

Suddenly, there was a roar of propellers.

Ivan and Collier looked pale on their face. Subconsciously he opened the window, and then saw a few helicopters in the sky with ladders down.

People in the helicopter could be parachuting out at any moment.

“Attention, drop your weapons and surrender at once. Drop your weapons and surrender at once!” The warning sound came from a helicopter.

Collier was trembling with fear, “Director Murphy, they arranged helicopters, we are surrounded.”

Ivan did not speak, and his eyes went dim, but pondered. After a while, he gave a wry smile, "Stanley even sent over the helicopter to save you. Are you happy, Violet?"

He turned to look at Violet, who was still tied up in the back seat.

Violet ignored him, looking out of the window.

If her mouth had not been sealed, she would have shouted to tell the people outside that she was in this car.

"Attention, one more warning, get off now, get off now!" The man in the helicopter shouted again when he saw that no one came out.

Behind, Stanley and Fraser stood at the door of the helicopter, looking down with goggles.

Fraser said, "Mr. Murphy, I really cannot find which car Mrs. Murphy is in."

Stanley did not answer, but fixed his eyes on the cars below.

After a while, he held with one hand on the handle above his head, and with the other he touched the bluetooth headset in his ear. "Calvin, which car is your Mommy in?"

In the police station, Calvin sat by the computer and heard his question.

After tapping the keyboard

several times, he grabbed the microphone beside the computer and replied, "Daddy, mommy is in the middle car."

In the middle!

Stanley squinted, fixed his eyes on the middle car.

"Give me the gun." Stanley extended his hand to Fraser.

Fraser opened his mouth, "but....."

"Give it to me!" Stanley's voice rose in volume and tone.

Fraser knew he was impatient, and immediately gave him the gun.

Stanley took it over, aimed the muzzle of the gun at the front of the car, and pulled the trigger.

There was a dull muffling noise and the hood of the middle car lifted, black smoke rising.

It startled the people in the cars.

Collier was scared and he buried his head directly under the steering wheel.

Even Violet quivered and subconsciously closed her eyes.

Only Ivan was unmoved. Through the car window, looking at the smoke of the car, he said indifferently,
“Stanley, how dare you shoot, get off!”

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“Director Murphy?” Collier raised his head and looked at him in disbelief.

“Director Murphy, we will definitely be captured alive if we get off.”

“You won't be captured alive if you don't get off?” Ivan took a glance at him.

Collier was speechless.

Ivan closed his eyes, seeming to adjust the state of his mind, after a few seconds, he re-opened his eyes, and then opened the door of the passenger's seat.

As soon as he appeared, everyone in the helicopter became alert, and those with guns aimed at him.

Ivan naturally felt it, raised his head, and met Stanley's eyes. He smiled,
“Stanley, you bring with so many people with guns, and even used helicopters. You really are overestimating me.”

“Where is Violet?” Stanley asked in a cold voice.

Violet in the car heard the voice of Stanley. She opened her eyes because of joy and excitement.

Ivan shrugged. “She's in the car.”

“Let her out. I want to see her.” Stanley's muzzle aimed at his eyebrows.

Ivan had no gun, dare not refuted and could only do as he said. He opened the rear door and dragged

Violet out of the car.

Violet put her feet on the ground and looked up directly. When she saw Stanley, she sobbed twice.

Stanley did not know what she was saying, but looking at her tightly bound body, and the tape on her mouth, his eyes burst with endless anger and murder.

“Let her go!” Stanley commanded Ivan.

Ivan spread his hand, “I don't think so.....”

“I said, let go of her!” Stanley directly interrupted him, and his index finger triggered more.

Ivan raised his hand and smiled, “Ok, ok!”

He turned around and tore off the tape on Violet's mouth.

Violet's mouth got free, and she immediately shouted, "Stanley....."

"Don't be afraid, I'm here!" Although Stanley's face was still expressionless, his voice was gentler.

Violet felt less afraid because of his words, she nodded, "Ok."

She believed him.

He was always there when she was in trouble, and she trusted him to get her out.

Seeing that Violet trusted him, Stanley took a deep breath and urged Ivan to untie the rope on Violet.

Ivan did as he said, walked to Violet, lowered his head, and reached for the knot behind Violet.

When Ivan touched the knot, he suddenly narrowed his eyes, lifted his coat, and pulled out of a gun from his waist.

Then he grabbed Violet with one hand and put the gun against her head with the other, threatening,

"Put your gun down, or, I will kill her!"

Then he poked the muzzle of the gun at Violet's head.

Violet could clearly feel the cold from the muzzle of the gun, which made her stiff and cold in hands and feet.

Ivan had a gun too!

No one had thought of that.

Stanley did not expect that and his face went dark.

Fraser was worried, "Damn, I did not expect he has a gun. Mr. Murphy, what should we do now? Mrs.

Murphy is in his hand as a threat to us."

Stanley knew that and what was why his face went dark.

He looked at Violet.

Violet also looked at him, trembling, with fears in her eyes, "Stanley....."

Stanley wanted to tell her calm down again.

But now that she was being held up by a gun, those words would not work.

So Stanley said nothing, but looked at Ivan, suppressing his towering anger, "What do you want?"

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Chapter 360 Jumping off a Cliff

"What I want is simple, I want to get out of here safely." Ivan looked at him with a smile.

Stanley clenched the gun in his hand, "You wish!"
"Is that so? In this case, I have to take your wife to go to hell with me. Your wife is so beautiful, I would like to." Ivan gave a sly smile.
Stanley got veins on his hand, "I said, let her go!"
"No, unless you take your people away, put the gun down, and let me go, and when I leave, I'll give her back to you." Ivan answered.
Violet flinched.
Stanley said coldly, "Do you think I will believe you?"
"Well, then, I'll die with her." Ivan said, put her finger on the trigger.

Violet could hear the sound of trigger sliding, and her heart was to jump out. Due to the great fear, she was out of breath and subconsciously shouted, "Stanley, help....."
Stanley's hands were shaking.
Fraser looked at him, and looked at the hostage Violet, he advised, "Mr. Murphy, I know you don't want to let go of Ivan, but now Mrs. Murphy is still in his hands. Let him go first, and we will deal with him when Mrs. Murphy is safe."
"Yes, Mr. Murphy." Others on the helicopter said.
Even Calvin cried out, "Daddy, save Mommy."
Stanley closed his eyes.
It was not that he did not want to save Violet.
Of course, he knew what kind of choice he should make, but he was worried, even if he did as Ivan required, Ivan would not let Violet go.
He just couldn't gamble.
But now the truth was he had to bet.
"Well, I'll let you go, you let her go!" Stanley was the first to put down his gun.
Ivan said, "Tell your people to leave."

He scanned the helicopters.
Stanley nodded to Fraser.
Fraser picked up wireless microphone and commanded other helicopters to return.
Soon, the other helicopters flew away.
The only one left in the air was Stanley's.

Ivan said, "Some of you should go too."

"Why? Other helicopters already flew away, if we leave, Mrs. Murphy....."

"Will you go or not!" Ivan poked the muzzle at Violet's head.

Violet screamed out of pain.

Stanley heard it and had a heartache, but soon he said, "Go."

"Mr. Murphy....."

Knowing what Fraser was to say, Stanley squinted, "They can only drive down the mountain. When they

are at the foot of the mountain, our car will stop them."

Hearing that, Fraser immediately shut up.

The two helicopters also flew away, but did not completely leave the sight of Ivan and Violet, but

watched them from the place more than 100 meters away.

"Director Murphy, shall we go?" Collier now had the nerve to get off.

Ivan looked at him, "We can't go, don't forget the cars after us. We did not expect Stanley had arranged

helicopters, but thought he only sent the cars to chase us, but as the helicopters came over, those cars

should be fast to the foot of the mountain."

"So when we get out of the car, we fall into the trap?" Collier gasped.

Ivan pursed his lips, "Yes, our kidnap plan was perfect, but I did not expect Stanley's rescue plan was also

perfect."

"So what do we do now?" asked Collier.

Ivan did not speak, turned his neck around, only to see behind him was a cliff. He lowered his eyelids.

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After a while, he seemed have decided something and took back with Violet.

"Director Murphy, what are you doing?" Collier was shocked seeing that.

Violet was tied up, and a gun was against her head, so she was unable to turn her neck, naturally she did

not know what was behind.

She thought Ivan was trying to hide.

Stanley and Fraser in the helicopter saw that, and their faces changed.

"Mr. Murphy, will he jump off a cliff with Mrs. Murphy?"

Stanley took the driver's loudspeaker, "Ivan, what do you want to do?"

Stanley continued to retreat, as he retreated to the edge of the cliff, he looked at the helicopter in the sky, like a neuropathy, "You know the answer."

"You said that if we let you go, you would set Mrs. Murphy free. Now that we let you go, why do you take her off the cliff?"

Cliff?

Violet finally knew what Ivan wanted to do. She began to shake her head, with her pupils shrunk.

Ivan grasped her hand on the shoulder, pinched mercilessly and gave a grim warning, "Don't move, or I will kill you."

Violet quivered and dare not shake her head again.

Ivan looked up again at Stanley, "You did say that, but do you think I don't know that it is a cover? You'd catch me at the foot of the mountain as soon as I get there."

Fraser opened his mouth, "Mr. Murphy, he knows it."

Stanley did not speak, looking at Ivan with a dark face.

Ivan still smiled, "Even if you don't catch me at the foot of the mountain, wait until the back, you Stanley

I am afraid will fight all revenge on me, so I no matter which road results are the same, that I still better

with your wife from here to jump down, let her give me buried!"

"Don't you dare! Stanley squeezed these two words from between his teeth.

Ivan laughed even louder, "Then you'll see if I dare!"

With that, he fell straight back.

Behind is the cliff, he tugged Violet.

This one fall, two people so fell down the cliff.

"No!" Stanley gave a low roar of his eyes, loosened the handle on his head, and was about to jump down.

Fraser saw, will immediately drag him back to the engine room, "Mr. Murphy, you this is what, you don't wear parachuting equipment, you will die."

Although he was shocked when Ivan really jumped off the cliff with his wife, but he had no way to stop, there was no way to save Mrs. Murphy.

But the C.E.O., he can be saved.

Stanley stood up and shouted at the cockpit, "Quick, the helicopter over!"

The main co-pilot at the moment also from the Ivan and Violet two people in the cliff back to god, immediately opened the helicopter in the past.

But the cliffs were so high, and there was so much white fog below, that the helicopter could see nothing.

At this moment, Stanley's heart is cold.

Fraser also fear swallowed saliva, "lady and Ivan two people without any equipment, off the cliff on....."

He did not say the rest.

But you get the idea.

Stanley hands held together, red eyes looking at Fraser, "immediately contact search and rescue team

under the cliff to find someone, must find Violet!"

"Be!" Fraser face a positive, immediately took out a mobile phone call.

Stanley let the helicopter down, and then jumped out of the helicopter straight to the edge of the cliff,

standing on the edge of the cliff looking down, heart pain is about to split.

He actually once again helplessly looked at Violet in front of their own, fell off the cliff!

Last time he didn't hold her, and this time, he still didn't....._____

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Chapter 361 Heavy Rain

Stanley clenched into fists, his eyes were red, with tears glowing inside.

Fraser came to his side and was shock to see that.

Mr. Murphy burst into tears!

Mrs. Murphy and Ivan fell off the cliff, she might not be alive. So it was normal that Mr. Murphy burst into tears.

At this thought, Fraser was and quite sympathetic to Stanley.

He did not know how to persuade Stanley, so he quietly stood with Stanley.

The search and rescue team came.

Stanley arranged them to go down the cliff to look for Violet.

But the cliff was so high that parachute jumping took great risk, for the parachute was easy to hang on

the treetops.

So finally the search and rescue team still gave up this method, but slowly climbed down, so that they could search carefully.

Stanley changed into a climbing suit, followed the search and rescue team down the cliff. Fraser failed to stop him.

Finally, he could only follow him down the cliff.

As his assistant, he could not leave Stanley alone, in case of any problem.

The cliff was very high, when Stanley went down to the foot of the mountain, it was already a few hours

later, all of them were exhausted, sitting on the ground to rest.

Fraser unscrewed a bottle of water and handed it to Stanley, "Mr. Murphy, drink some water."

Stanley did not take it. After taking a breath, he continued to walk towards the front.

Fraser sighed and hurried to follow.

The others followed them since the two had no intention of resting.

However, till night, they had not found Violet and Ivan.

This might be good news for Stanley, after all, not finding the bodies of two people meant that they

might be alive.

"Mr. Murphy, it's dark, it's going to rain later, let's go back first." Fraser came behind Stanley panting,

raised his wrist to wipe the sweat on his forehead, and said to Stanley.

Stanley was very tired. His face was covered with sweat, and some cut caused by thorny plants, which

made him look wretched.

He shook his head, "Keep looking!"

"But" Fraser still wanted to say something.

Stanley looked at him with icy eyes, "I said, keep looking!"

"Yes!" Fraser lowered his head and answered.

He could see that the Mr. Murphy had gone crazy.

He would never stop until he found Mrs. Murphy.

Forget it, keep looking.

Fraser shook his head and told the people behind to continue.

At this time, the satellite phone at his waist rang.

Fraser took a look at it, "Mr. Murphy, it's Miss Robinson's phone, do you want to answer it?"

Stanley, as if he had not heard it, climbed up a boulder with the help of a hiking stick.

Fraser had no choice but to answer it himself, "Hello, Miss Robinson."

"Fraser, it's been a day, have you saved Violet?" Jessie asked eagerly.

Fraser glanced at Stanley and shook his head, "Not yet."

He did not tell Jessie and the two kids that Mrs. Murphy had fallen off the cliff.

Otherwise they would definitely be just as worried as the Mr. Murphy.

"Why not yet, haven't you already found the kidnappers' lair?" Jessie stomped her foot in anxiety.

Fraser answered, "Yes, we found it, but there was some accident."

"What accident? What is wrong with Violet?" Jessie's eyes were wide with speculation.

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Fraser forced a smile, "No, do not think too much. We have to continue to save her. I gotta go."

"Hello Hello?" Jessie wanted to understand the situation, but the phone had hung up.

She could only scratch her hair in annoyance, planning to wait two more hours.

Fraser hung down the satellite phone, hurried to catch up with Stanley, and told him the content of the phone call just now.

Stanley did not have much reaction.

To him, nothing was more important than finding Violet now.

A thunderclap rang out in the sky, followed by a lightning bolt that cut through the sky and lit up the woods for a second.

Fraser looked up, "Mr. Murphy, it's really going to rain."

Stanley continued to walk forward.

Fraser pulled him with an anxious face, "Mr. Murphy, this is a forest, once it rains, it will become very dangerous. There may be landslides, or trees breaking, it is easy to get hurt. Mr. Murphy, we cannot continue, we must go back!"

"Let go!" Stanley shook off his arm.

However, Fraser grabbed him tightly that he failed to shake it off. Fraser said, "Mr. Murphy, I know you want to find Mrs. Murphy, but under this situation, we really can't continue, otherwise you will have an accident."

"Let go!" Stanley's face was incomparably cold, and his volume was raised quite a bit.

Fraser slowly loosened his hand, but the next second, a touch of determination appeared on his face, and tightened his hand again, "I will not let go, Mr. Murphy, you must go down with us. I cannot stand by and watch you to have an accident."

"Fraser"

Before the words were finished, Stanley felt pain in the back of his neck. He looked incredulously at the knife that Fraser raised, and then lost consciousness.

Fraser hurried to hold Stanley, with a touch of apology on his face, "I'm sorry, Mr. Murphy, please forgive me, I cannot let you take the risk."

After saying that, he told the search and rescue team to evacuate, and then helped Stanley to walk towards the foot of the mountain.

They had to all evacuate the mountain before the heavy rain, otherwise they would be lost and have accident.

A group of people soon left the forest.

On the other side of the forest, Violet was lying on a grassy area. Her clothes were scratched, her face, hands and feet got shocking wound, with blood completely stained the clothes.

A drop of rain fell, just on her face, waking her up.

She opened her eyes, only to see the dense rain falling from the sky, quickly wetting her hair and clothes.

Violet shivered, and then she braced herself to get up.

As a result, as soon as she moved, severe pain came from everywhere on her body, and the pain made her scream out.

"It hurts" Violet lifted her arm, looking at the injuries all over her hand, the memories occurred to her mind.

She remembered she was kidnapped by Ivan, and then Staley came to save her.

But Ivan suddenly wanted to die with her at the last moment, and then he took her with him and jumped off the cliff.

So, she was now at the bottom of the cliff?

Violet once again raised her head to look up, but it was dark, and the rain was pouring overhead, she could not see anything, so she lowered her head.

In this case, she saw a man lying on the ground not far from her.

Ivan!

Although she could not see his face, she was sure that it must be Ivan, because the two of them were the only ones who jumped off the cliff.

Violet stood up enduring severe pain in her body. It was a simple move, but now, it almost used up all her strength.

She held on to a tree next to her to stabilize her body and not let herself fall back again.

“No, I have to find a place to hide from the rain.” Violet gasped for air and said enduring the pain.

She didn't think about how she survived without breaking her arms and legs.

In the current situation, she must find a place to hide from the rain, or she would certainly be cold to death._____

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Chapter 362 Wake Up

Violet looked around, she was unable to see the surrounding clearly, but she could only casually

determine a direction and was ready to try her luck in the dark.

She walked two steps, and then thought of something. She stopped and turned her head towards Ivan.

Ivan was still lying there motionless, not knowing whether he was dead or alive.

After a few seconds of hesitation, Violet turned around and walked towards Ivan.

The only goodwill left in her heart made it impossible for her to just leave Ivan behind and walk away.

So no matter whether Ivan was dead or alive, she could leave him here unattended.

Violet walked to Ivan with difficulty, squatted down and reached out her hand towards Ivan.

When she touched Ivan's warm body, Violet was happy and hurried to feel his breath.

"He is still breathing!" Violet smiled with surprise, then pushed Ivan, "Ivan, wake up!"

Ivan was still unmoved and did not wake up.

Violet couldn't see how badly he hurt, but he didn't wake up even after being drenched by the heavy

rain, so he must have been more seriously injured than her.

Violet could only pick him up and was ready to help him to go together to find a place to hide from the rain.

Suddenly, her hand touched a hard thing, like a cell phone or something. Violet's eyes lit up and she hurriedly touched it. It was really a cell phone, and once she turned it on, the screen lit up.

Violet almost cried with joy, "Great, it's not broken, it still works."

The phone was not broken, which meant she could contact Stanley to save them.

However, when she saw the alert that there was no phone card on the phone, Violet's heart immediately went cold and the excited smile on her face froze.

Only after a while did she let out a bitter smile as if she was resigned to her fate.

Although she could not contact the outside world, at least it could be used for illumination.

Violet turned on the phone torch, and then held Ivan, step by step, move towards the front. After a while, she saw a small cave.

Violet took Ivan into the cave.

As soon as she entered, Violet lost her strength and fell to the ground with Ivan, fainting again.

The heavy rain continued.

In the camping ground at the foot of the mountain, Fraser looked at the heavy rain outside and was in a

heavy mood.

They searched for so long, but failed to find Mrs. Murphy. It was possible that Mrs. Murphy was indeed alive, but she must be injured.

But now such a heavy rain was almost life-threatening for a wounded person.

If Mrs. Murphy really was still alive, he did not know if she could hold on. As he was thinking, a search and rescue team member came behind him, "Fraser, Mr. Murphy is awake and wants to see you."

Fraser stiffened, barely squeezing out a smile, "I'll be there."

After that, he took a deep breath, put down the hot water in his hand, picked up an umbrella and walked towards the largest tent.

He knew he would have to face it.

Fraser thought with a bitter smile.

Lifting the tent curtain, Fraser walked over, "Mr."

As he just said a word, a fist smashed head-on.

Fraser's glasses flew out. He fell to the ground on his buttocks, covering the half of his face that was hit, not daring to look at the man who was angry.

"Why did you do that!" Stanley stood in front of Fraser, clenching his fist, his voice as cold as a demon from hell.

Fraser knew he was referring to the matter of knocking him out, and raised his head, "Mr. Murphy, I know you are very angry, but for your safety, I could only do that."

"Then have you ever thought that if Violet hadn't died, because you stopped me, this heavy rain could have killed her too!" Stanley's eyes were wide open as he roared.

Fraser lowered his eyes, "I know, but I am your assistant, between you and Mrs. Murphy, I will only choose you."

This was his basic duty as an assistant.

Stanley knew this, otherwise he would not just give Fraser a simple punch, but possibly kill him.

"Don't worry, Mr. Murphy, as soon as the rain stops, we'll immediately set out again to find her." Fraser picked up his glasses and stood up.

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Stanley sat back on his sleeping bag and closed his eyes for a while before opening them.

His eyes had no anger, but calm, when he reopened his eyes.

But it was frightening.

"Give me the satellite phone." Stanley stretched out his hand.

Fraser immediately gave it to him.

Stanley called to the villa.

The call was received by Bella, "Hello, Mr. Murphy, why haven't you come back yet? Has Mrs. Murphy been saved?"

Bella knew about Violet being kidnapped.

It was when Bella went to the police station to pick up the two kids, Jessie told her.

"No." Stanley gripped the phone tightly, his voice was filled with exhaustion and hoarseness, as well as self-blame.

He was blaming himself for failing to save her.

It was clear that when she was kidnapped the first time, he had said that he wouldn't let her go through it a second time.

But he went back on his word, not only did he let her go through a second kidnapping, but she was also taken off a cliff for the second time.

At this moment, Stanley felt that he was so useless.

"You still haven't saved Mrs. Murphy?" Bella's mouth opened wide in surprise.

The two kids had been worried about Violet and had not slept at this time, waiting for them to return.

Now when they heard Stanley's call, they came to Bella's side.

Hearing that Bella said Violet hadn't been saved, Arya cried.

Calvin pinched his tiny hands, "Dad, why? Andy went wrong?"

Stanley had stopped the communication with Calvin before Ivan jumped off the cliff with Violet.

So Calvin didn't know what was going on.

Stanley did not intend to tell the two kids.

He was worried that the two kids would be stimulated after learning that Violet had fallen off the cliff.

“No, just an accident.” Stanley lowered his eyelids, covering the emotions in his eyes, and tried to make his voice sound calm, “Calvin, lock Mommy's tracker again.” “Is that the kidnapper running away with mommy again?” Calvin asked with a frown.

Stanley's eyes flashed slightly, “Yes.”

“Okay, I'm going to check it out.”

After saying that, Calvin returned the phone to Bella and immediately ran towards upstairs.

Ivy was about to go downstairs when she saw him hurrying up and almost bumping into her, a flash of anger and disgust got in her eyes.

Her eyes had just finished removing the bandages and she could see now.

If this boy bumped into her, her eyes would definitely be in trouble again.

Calvin's mind was all about his mommy's safety and he didn't even know that he had almost knocked someone over.

He did not even notice Ivy's presence.

Looking at Calvin entering the study, Arya who was crying in the living room, and Bella who was coaxing

Arya, Ivy narrowed her eyes.

“Bella, what is going on?” Ivy asked curiously.

When Fraser asked Bella to pick up the two kids from the police station in the afternoon, Fraser told her not to tell Ivy what had happened to Mrs. Murphy.

Bella patted Arya's back and smiled, “Nothing, Arya had a nightmare and got scared.”

“Ok.” Ivy took a glance towards Arya.

In the way this girl was crying, she didn't look like she was scared by a nightmare.

What were they hiding from her?

Her eyes rolled and a dark light flashed in her eyes. Ivy looked at the pendulum clock on the wall, “Oh,

it's already past ten, aren't Stanley and Miss Hunt going back?” _____

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Chapter 363 Good Luck

Bella's eyes flashed and she smiled, "They're probably still out on a date, I think they'll come back later, if you are sleepy, you can go to bed."

Ivy could see that Bella was lying, a dark light flashed in her eyes, which passed instantly, "Okay, I'll go upstairs first, you go to bed early too, Bella."

"Ok." Bella nodded her head.

Ivy turned around and walked towards the upper floor.

However, when she reached the second floor, she quietly hid in the corner of the stairs.

Downstairs, Arya got up from Bella's arms, her two eyes were red and swollen from crying.

Bella was distressed that she held Arya's little face and blew her eyes.

Arya sobbed and asked, "Bella, Mommy will be okay, right?"

"Yes, daddy already went to save mommy. You just need to wait at home." Bella stroked her soft hair and comforted her.

Arya bit her lip, "But I'm still worried."

"Don't worry." Bella said in a soft voice, "Trust Daddy, he will bring Mommy back."

Arya nodded her head.

Bella added, "Are you sleepy? I will take you back to your room to sleep, maybe when you wake up, daddy and mommy are back."

"No." Arya shook her head, "I don't want to sleep, I want to wait."

"OK." Bella knew that Arya was worried and it was weekend tomorrow, she could wait longer.

At the corner on the second floor, Ivy heard their conversation. Her hand grasped tightly on the railing, and excitement could be seen in her eyes.

Violet had an accident, no wonder she hadn't come back.

This was really good.

She just didn't know what happened.

But looking at that girl downstairs crying and the worry in Bella's eyes, she was sure it was not something trivial.

If Violet never came back, how good it would be.

Ivy thought darkly.

In the study on the third floor, Calvin sat in front of the computer, kept tapping on the keyboard, as he

tapped more and more, his childish little face got more serious.

After a minute, Calvin gradually stopped tapping on the keyboard, clenching his hands. His eyes went red

with tears inside, which were about to fall down.

He took a breath, sniffled, forced down the urge to cry out, picked up the microphone and said, "Daddy, I

failed to find mommy."

"What do you mean?" Stanley's pupils shrank.

Calvin sobbed, "Mommy's tracker is broken, I can't lock her location....."

At this moment, the child, who had always been tough, finally couldn't help but cry.

Hearing that, Stanley felt his heart was seized.

He gripped the satellite phone in his hand, held back his worry about Violet, and tried to soothe the boy

in a soft voice, "It's okay, I'll find her, for sure!"

"Really?" Calvin asked.

Stanley answered, "I promise. Take good care of your sister, got it?"

"I know, daddy, you must find mommy, for sure!" Calvin repeatedly admonished.

Stanley promised.

Stanley put down the satellite phone.

Fraser came over with a cup of hot water and handed it to him, "Mr. Murphy, is there any trace of Mrs.

Murphy?"

"Her tracker is broken." Stanley took the glass of water, drank a sip of water, and said in a hoarse voice.

Fraser's heart was also cold.

The tracker was broken, which meant that the location of Mrs. Murphy could not be locked.

Then it would be even more difficult to find Mrs. Murphy.

"Mr. Murphy, when the rain stops, I send a few more search and rescue teams over, how do you think?"

Fraser looked at him.

Twins Who Turned Child Stardom Into Two Luxury Fashion Lines

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Stanley nodded his head and agreed.

Because the specific location of Violet could not be found, this was all that could be done.

Stanley and Fraser did not continue to speak, just quietly listening to the sound of rain outside, without the slightest intention of sleep.

Until the next day when it was almost dawn, the rain finally stopped. Stanley lifted the curtain of the tent to go out, put on his clothes and asked the staff to continue to find Violet.

At the other end of the mountain, Violet woke up again in the cave.

This time, she was woken up by the cold.

Her clothes were still wet, clinging to her body, icy cold. As wind blew, she shivered.

Her body shivered, she opened her eyes to sit up and sneezed.

“Awake?” Suddenly, a low and weak male voice sounded.

Violet paused her movement to rub her arms, and then turned her head towards the source of the voice.

At the cave entrance, Ivan was sitting there with one leg bent, his gaze fixed on her.

Violet opened her mouth, “When did you wake up?”

Ivan turned his head away and looked outside, “I don't know, when it was almost dawn, I guess.”

“Is that so?” Violet responded and didn't say anything, curling herself into a ball as a way to keep warm.

But her clothes were all wet, so she couldn't get much warmth at all, and it was still cold enough to make her shiver.

She was worried that, at this rate, she would sooner or later get a fever.

So she had to find a way to get out of this mountain and find a place where people live, or she would die here.

As she was thinking, she heard Ivan asking again, “Did you bring me to this cave?”

Violet lifted her head and said yes.

Ivan turned his head back and looked at her with complicated eyes, “Why?”

“What?” Violet was confused.

Ivan curled up his lips, “Why did you save me? Didn't I kidnap you and hold you hostage to jump off the

cliff with me? By definition, I am your enemy, but you actually saved me. Aren't you afraid I continue to threaten Stanley with you?"

Violet moved back and leaned her back against the wall of the cave, looking at the stone at her feet and said, "I do hate you because you tried to kill me, but I didn't die, I was lucky to survive. When I saw you fall unconscious on the ground, my conscience didn't allow me to leave you alone, that's why I saved you."

She was not a saint.

She was just a human being and could not leave him die there.

Ivan laughed out, and the laughter was mixed with emotions that Violet could not understand.

"You are really the most stupid woman I have ever seen." He said mockingly.

She was so stupid to save her enemy.

But at the same time, she was also the kindest woman he had ever seen.

Violet didn't get angry, because there was no need.

Because it was not as important as living.

"Right, Director Murphy, I want to know how exactly we survived."

Violet looked at him and asked.

While jumping off the cliff, she noticed that the cliff was very high.

Falling off such a high cliff, it was impossible for a normal person to survive.

But they not only survived, but also had sound hands and feet, which was incredible.

That was why she wanted to know what was going on, because she

fainted during the fall because of her

fear of heights and the pressure of the air caused, so she was not sure what happened behind.

Ivan looked at his dangling arm and somewhat deformed left leg, a flash

of pain in his eyes, but he said

lightly, "We were lucky, before we were about to fall to the ground, we were caught by a big tree that

grew on the cliff."

"What?" Violet was surprised.

Was she that lucky? _____

The Novel will be updated daily.

Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

Next chapter