

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 374 Five Years Ago

"Okay, let's go." Stanley carried Calvin towards Violet. Violet looked at him and her lips moved as if she wanted to say something, but in the end, she closed her mouth and nodded her head. On the way back, Violet didn't speak, her head lowered as she thought about something. She was thinking about what Stanley had just said in the office. Those words really shook her to her core. How could she have imagined that he would say something about leaving the Murphy Group to Calvin when he didn't even know that the two children were his own? And it was clear to her that he was serious. He trusted them so much. Wasn't he afraid that they would change the name of the Murphy Group in the future and then kicked him out? Stanley watched Violet out of his corner of eyes, as if he read what was going through her mind. He chuckled, "Don't think too much, Calvin is still young."

Violet raised her head to look at him, "It's too rash for you to do that!" "I don't think so, Calvin is smart. He has that ability to inherit the company and can take the Murphy Group one step further, so why can't I do that?" Stanley said as he drove.

Violet rubbed his brow, "But aren't you afraid"

"Will you?" Stanley interrupted her.

Violet smiled, "Of course not, I'm not that kind of person. As for Calvin, I'll educate him properly and I won't let him become that kind of person."

"Good." Stanley raised his eyes and glanced in the rearview mirror.

The two children were cuddled together, leaning back in their seats and sleeping soundly.

Seeing this scene, his eyes softened slightly.

When Violet saw this, she also smiled, "Your birthday is coming up, I got a present for you."

"Really? I'm looking forward to it." Stanley withdrew his gaze and placed it on the road ahead.

"I won't let you down." Violet stretched her body.

Back at the villa, it was almost seven o'clock.

Stanley parked the car. Violet woke up the two children, and the family of four walked towards the villa holding hands.

As they reached the living room, a figure suddenly ran over and stopped in front of Stanley, looking at him with red eyes, "Stanley"

"What's wrong?" Looking at Ivy crying, Stanley frowned and asked with a concerned tone.

Ivy sniffed, and then timidly looked towards Violet, making it clear that her crying had something to do with Violet.

Violet rolled her eyes in her mind.

She probably guessed that it was still about what happened in the afternoon.

Well, it must take her effort to cry from the afternoon until now, so that she could tell Stanley.

"Stanley, it seems Miss Ellis has something to say to you, I'll take the two children upstairs first."

With that, she pulled her two children towards the stairs.

Stanley saw the figures of them disappeared before returning his gaze to Ivy, "What's going on?"

"Actually, it's not about Miss Hunt, it's me, Stanley, do you think I'm really wrong?" Ivy bit her lip, "Kelley came by this afternoon and asked Miss Hunt to persuade you to spare Ivan, she refused, and I"

Stanley narrowed his eyes, "What?"

"I agreed to help, and Miss Hunt and Bella blamed me for that." Ivy lowered her head and sobbed, "I just wanted to help Miss Hunt, but she"

She left the latter words unsaid, leaving Stanley to guess.

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She cried in tears.

She thought Stanley would come to coax her when he heard her crying like this, however, Stanley stood

there with his thin lips pursed, with the slightest intention to comfort her, instead, he spoke in a cold voice, "You are indeed wrong!"

"What?" Ivy stopped her sobbing and looked at the man incredulously, "I am wrong? Stanley, you think I'm wrong?"

"Ivy, ten years ago before you had the car accident, you already knew that I didn't get along with Ivan's family. Now Ivan kidnapped Violet, what's wrong with me arresting him? Violet didn't do anything wrong by not agreeing to Aunt Kelley, why did you agree?"

"I I just think that they are your families, it will be embarrassing to make such a stalemate. I agreed for Miss Hunt's sake, I'm worried that she will be given a hard time by Kelley." Ivy said with an aggrieved face.

Stanley's handsome face was icy, "I broke up completely with their family five years ago, so what if we make a stalemate? Besides, I'm the head of the Murphy family, Violet is my wife, which means she's the hostess of the Murphy family, who dares to make things difficult for her?"

"But"

"Enough!" Stanley cut her off with some impatience, "No matter what, I won't give up on capturing Ivan, that's the price he has to pay, so stay out of it. And I'll refuse Aunt Kelley."

He walked away after that.

Ivy stayed where she was, her hands clenched at her sides, feeling very upset over this failure.

She originally planned to befriend Kelley by persuading Stanley, so that Kelley would owe her a favor, and then she could use Kelley to spite and torment Violet.

Violet did not have a mother-in-law, but an unreasonable aunt would drive Violet crazy as well, so that

Violet might not be able to stand the Murphy family, but gradually became conflicted with Stanley, after

all, being caught between family and wife was a tiring thing for a man. But she forgot that Stanley had broken up with Kelley's family!

Before her car accident, Stanley had conflicts with them, but they had not reached the point of breaking up.

What exactly happened five years ago between Stanley and Ivan's family?

Ivy pursed her lips and wanted to check it out.

She took out her phone and made a call, "Hello, Great Grandpa, I want you to look into something for me."

Upstairs, Stanley entered his room, while Violet stood on the balcony in the wind.

He walked over and gently wrapped his arms around her slender waist from behind, burying his head in the crook of her neck, kissing and sniffing.

Violet was itchy and couldn't help but shrink her neck, "Finished talking to Miss Ellis?"

"Yes." Stanley gently bit Violet's neck, leaving a red mark on it, "Ivy is wrong and she didn't know I have broken up with them, so"

"Well, never mind." Violet interrupted him and turned around, wrapping her arms around his neck,

"Let's talk about others."

She didn't want to talk about Ivy.

"Talk about what?" Stanley stared down at her stunning face.

Violet smiled, "Whatever, you can say whatever you want."

"I don't want to talk, I want to do something." Stanley said with dark eyes.

Violet froze and went flushed, took back her hands from his neck and was ready to leave.

But as if he had expected it, Stanley pulled her back into his arms, pressed her against the balcony railing, and lowered his head to kiss her.

Ivy in the garden downstairs heard the movement and looked upwards. Seeing that the two kissing on the balcony, she was jealousy.

Just now, she had learned from her great grandpa that the real reason for Stanley's breakup with Ivan's family - Ivan drugged Stanley.

And the woman who had a fling with Stanley that night was Violet!

She'd always wondered when exactly the two of them had those two kids, and it turned out to be that

night!
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Chapter 375 Video of the Past

"Hmph, I'll see how long you can be complacent. So what you gave birth to two children for Stanley, you are destined to get nothing!" Ivy took one last look at the balcony and turned to leave the garden.

She was afraid she'd die of jealousy if she stayed any longer.

Ivy went back to her room and sat down in the front of her computer, clicking into a very strange

website and dialing a number, "Hey, it's me, take the action."

"Got it." The person on the other end of the line responded and hung up the phone.

Ivy slowly put down her phone and curled her lips into a smile.

The next day, while eating breakfast, Violet always felt that Ivy was looking at herself strangely, as if she was gloating.

However, when Violet took a closer look, Ivy's eyes became normal again.

This left Violet no chance to ask why.

After having breakfast, Violet and Stanley went out with the two children.

Ivy stood in front of the villa to see them off.

She smiled as she watched them get into the car and leave.

"Violet, your life as a loving couple with Stanley is going to end from today onwards."

After saying that, Ivy turned around and went back to the villa.

Violet felt a slight chill ran down her back and she couldn't help but shiver, for no reason.

"What's wrong?" Stanley asked with concern as he noticed it out of the corner of his eye.

Violet shook her head, "I am ok, I just felt a little cold."

"Is that so?" Stanley nodded slightly, not asking any more questions, but silently turned the heat on.

When Violet saw his actions, her heart warmed up and the smile on her face grew even bigger.

After dropping the two kids off at the kindergarten, Stanley sent Violet to her company before driving to

the Murphy Group.

Fraser was waiting for him at the door of his office, "Mr. Murphy."

Stanley responded and pushed open the door to his office.

Fraser followed behind, "I have sent this month's statistics to your email, please check if there are any problems, if there is no problem, I will tell each department."

"Well, I'll check it later. Inform the Planning Department and the Commerce Department to have a meeting later." Stanley pulled out his chair and sat down.

Fraser nodded, "Ok, I will do it now."

Stanley nodded his head.

After Fraser left, he turned on his computer and was ready to receive emails.

Suddenly, a strange email in his inbox caught his attention.

His mailbox was specifically set up so that it would be impossible to send an email over without adding his email address.

He was sure he hadn't added this email address, but this one had sent an email.

Apparently the person who sent the email knew hacking techniques, so this email was somewhat important.

Thinking about this, Stanley clicked on the email, and when he saw the title of the email, his pupils suddenly shrank, and the hand holding the mouse tightened.

The title on the email that reads, Want to know the truth about your parents' death? Click on the video below and you'll see it.

Stanley locked his gaze on the video below the title, moved his mouse to the middle triangle, and after a few seconds of hesitation, he finally couldn't resist the psychology of wanting to know the truth and clicked on the video.

The video was blurry and shaky, obviously it was taken from a cell phone.

Phones of that era didn't produce high quality video.

But Stanley still recognized the people in the video as his parents.

"Dad, Mom" Seeing his young parents, Stanley's eyes were slightly moist, and he couldn't help but

called out the address that he hadn't called out for many years. He didn't expect that he would be able to see his parents alive in the video.

How could he not be thrilled by this?

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Soon, however, the excitement dissipated and was replaced by coldness.

When his parents were about to walk cross the street, suddenly a red

car drove by and knocked his

parents right out of the way.

"No!" Stanley's pupils shrank and he subconsciously shouted.

He had always known that his parents had died in a car accident, but the sight of them being hit by a car

with his own eyes now was still too much for him to take in, and his

heart ached so much that he could

barely breathe.

But the video wasn't over yet. Stanley took several deep breaths, forcing

down the pain inside him and

continuing to watch.

The camera moved. The red car pulled up a short distance away. As the

door opened, a woman led a

little girl in a pretty dress out of the car.

Seeing the woman's face, Stanley felt unbelievable, his hands holding

the mouse trembled slightly.

How can that be!

How could it be Lily Smith who hit his parents?

But that red car was telling Stanley that it was indeed Lily who had hit his

parents.

And the little girl Lily was holding

Stanley's gaze was fixed on that little girl's face. The little girl was

extremely good-looking, so it was

obvious how beautiful she should be when she grew up.

How familiar was this face, which he could see every morning when he

woke up.

That was Violet's face!

So Lily took Violet and ran over his parents, however he married Violet.

This was ridiculous and absurd.

He actually married the daughter of his enemy, the daughter of the

murderer of his parents!

Stanley's eyes turned scarlet, and his body trembled at this truth. "Ahhh!" He stood up with a sudden roar and swept everything off the table to the floor in a mad rush.

After informing the two departments, Fraser returned and was about to invite Stanley to a meeting. As he reached the door, he heard the commotion coming from inside. He was startled and thought there was an accident, without knocking on the door, he pushed the door in. "Mr. Murphy" Seeing the wreckage in the office, as well as Stanley's scarlet eyes and crazy look, Fraser froze, "Mr. Murphy, what happened?" Stanley didn't answer. He clenched his fists, the veins on the backs of his hands was obvious.

Seeing that he kept his eyes on the computer, Fraser curiously went over and saw a video, but that video had already finished playing and he didn't know exactly what the video was about.

Fraser cheered himself up to replay the video. A few minutes later, Fraser finished watching the video and he was dumbfounded.

"How How is this possible!" Fraser opened his mouth in disbelief. What did he see? He saw Mr. Murphy's mother-in-law ran over the Mr. Murphy's parents.

"Mr. Murphy, who sent you this video?" Fraser asked. Stanley closed his eyes, barely stabilizing himself, and said in an icy, emotionless voice, "I don't know."

"I'll have someone check it out." Fraser looked at him. Stanley nodded in agreement, "Yes, find it out."

With a video from over a decade ago that was saved until now and sent to him, it was clear that the other party must have had some purpose. One of the most straightforward purposes was to turn him and Violet against each other.

Thinking of Violet, Stanley lowered his eyelids to hide the rage in his eyes. He then continued, "Have someone to authenticate this video to see if it's been edited or synthesized."

The first time he saw the video, his sanity was almost taken away, deciding that it was Violet's mother who had hit his parents.

But now that he had calmed down. He thought since the person who had sent the video, wishing him and Violet to turn against each other, there was a chance that the video had been processed.

Watching Fraser copy the video, Stanley sat back in his chair, rubbing his temples wearily.

Violet, I hope you won't let me down!

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Chapter 376 A Cold Attitude

After this one video incident, Stanley had no desire to work.

Once the secretary had cleaned up the office, he stayed in his chair in contemplation.

It wasn't until Violet called in the afternoon that he barely managed to find some spirit.

"Honey, are you busy today?" Violet asked over the phone.

Stanley lowered his eyes, "No, why?"

"Uh" She was not sure if it was an illusion, Violet felt that his tone was a bit cold, but he said so little that she wasn't sure.

Maybe it was really her mishearing.

Thinking like this, Violet didn't take this to heart and smiled, "Usually you come over to pick me up at this hour, but you are not here today, so I call you and think you are busy."

"Well, I'll be right there." Stanley said.

"Ok, be safe." Violet nodded her head.

Hearing that, Stanley's pupils twitched, his face went icy. The image of the red car that had crashed through his parents came to his mind.

Stanley put down his phone, got up and walked out to the balcony to let the cold wind cool his mind down.

If he couldn't calm down, he wouldn't even know how to drive.

After about a few minutes, Stanley left the office and drove to Violet's company.

Violet chatted with Aimee and Jessie on the first floor of the company. Aimee was about to go abroad to participate in a competition, so she came to say goodbye to Violet and Jessie.

As the three were talking, a black Maybach pulled up and parked next to them.

"Violet, your husband is here." Aimee nudged Violet with an ambiguous smile.

Violet gave her a blank look, "Play well in your competition, I'm also going abroad for an international competition next month, so maybe we can meet there."

"Sure, I heard from my teacher that the international competition of your clothing design has a link with our jewelry design competition in the final, so as long as we can both make it to the final, we can definitely meet." Aimee patted Violet's shoulder.

Jessie said with a smile, "You two are excellent, so it is easy for you to enter the final."

"That's true." Violet and Aimee gave a smile.

Violet waved at the two, "Alright, Jessie, Aimee, I gotta go."

"Bye!" Aimee and Jessie nodded their heads.

Violet walked up to the Maybach, pulled open the passenger door and sat in, "Sorry, Stanley, for having you been waiting for you long."

Stanley didn't say anything, but stared at her face.

She had a beautiful face. She was the most beautiful woman he had ever seen.

It reminded him of the childish face in the video he had watched today. Whether or not they hit his parents, they were involved in the incident. What, exactly, should he do with her?

"Stanley? Stanley?" Seeing Stanley had a wandering mind, Violet frowned suspiciously and reached out to wave her hand in front of his eyes.

Stanley pulled back his thought, "What's wrong?"

"I wondered what happened to you. You were in a daze and did not hear me." Violet said.

Stanley lowered his eyelids to hide the emotions in his eyes, and his voice trailed off as he answered,

"Sorry, let's go."

"Ok." Violet nodded, but she was confused.

What the hell was wrong with him?

He had something in his mind but she wasn't being told, was something wrong with the company?

Neither spoke on the way. The carriage was quiet with only the sound of shallow breathing.

Originally, Violet wanted to spoke, but Stanley didn't answer her, but just stared at the road ahead, as if he heard nothing.

Violet naturally couldn't say anything more.

After all, it was kind of awkward to talk when no one was responding.

Soon, they reached the kindergarten.

The two children got into the car with a joyful mood, "Daddy, Mommy."

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

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

"Daddy, Mommy, why are you guys so late today? You're half an hour later than usual." Calvin said as he looked at his watch.

Arya had little sense of time and didn't know if the two were late, but hearing her brother said so, she nodded.

Violet turned her head and looked at the two children apologetically, "I'm sorry, we were delayed on the way because Daddy was busy with work."

The two children nodded.

Then Calvin added, "Since daddy is busy, dad doesn't need to pick us up, bust just needs to focus on work."

"Yes." Arya nodded.

Seeing the two children so well behaved in the rearview mirror, Stanley's heart was warm and complicated.

He was happy that the two children cared about him.

But if it was really Violet's mother ran over his parents, how should he face two children?

"Stanley?" Stanley wandered off again and Violet asked with a concerned expression, "What's wrong with you?"

"No." Stanley dropped his eyes and started the car.

He was unwilling to talk about it and his tone was cold, Violet did not ask again.

The two children sensed that something was wrong between their parents and looked at each other.

Did Mommy and Daddy have a fight?

The atmosphere between the family of four on the way was odd and dull.

It wasn't until they got home that the two children breathed a sigh of relief.

"Bella." Bella and Ivy stood at the door of the villa to greet them.

The two kids got out of the car and ran towards Bella, ignoring Ivy.

Ivy was unprecedentedly not angry. She paid no attention to the two children, but looked towards

Stanley and Violet.

Seeing Stanley's tense expression and complicated eyes, her thin lips curled up slightly.

Stanley saw it, or he would not act this.

But why didn't he break up with Violet?

Ivy looked towards Violet with doubts.

Violet was taking Stanley's briefcase.

Stanley gave it to her.

Seeing a scene of the two getting along as usual, Ivy pursed her lips and felt resentful.

What the hell was going on?

Didn't Stanley already see the video? Why did he still treat Violet like that?

Did he think the video was fake?

At this thought, Ivy bit her lip.

If so, a video was not enough, other evidences were needed.

She must make Stanley and Violet break up, so she took out the video she had saved for so many years.

After all, that video was recorded by her

Ivy's eyes went dim and she did not think more. Seeing Violet and

Stanley approach, she greeted with a

smile, "Stanley, Miss Hunt, welcome back."

"Miss Ellis." Violet nodded and responded lightly.

Stanley looked at Ivy wearing only two thin clothes and frowned, "Why are you wearing so little?"

"I was in the living room, and it was not cold." Ivy fixed her wig and gave a smile.

"Let's go in." Stanley nodded and lifted his feet towards the villa.

Ivy followed closely behind.

Stanley didn't hold Violet's hand like he usually did, but chose to walk alone.

Ivy turned back and smiled meaningfully at Violet, and then she jogged to walk alongside Stanley,
"Stanley, wait for me!" __
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Chapter 377 The Video is Real

It seemed Stanley didn't fully believe that video, but was more or less influenced by it.
Or he would not be so cold to Violet.
Violet was finally sure that Stanley's attitude towards her had really changed, becoming much colder.
She was overwhelmed and confused.
Had she done something wrong to piss him off?
Violet thought carefully and really didn't remember what she had done to piss him off, and she became more puzzled.
Perhaps it would be better for her to talk to him.
Violet took a deep breath and walked into the villa.
When she went inside, only to see two kids were sitting on the couch watching TV, and Ivy was sitting on the other side, playing with her phone.

Violet looked around, but Stanley was not there, she asked, "Where's daddy?"
"Daddy's gone to the study." Calvin answered.
Violet lifted her feet towards upstairs.
Ivy looked up at her back, curling her lips obscurely.
Violet arrived outside Stanley's study and knocked on the door.
Stanley's low voice came from inside the door, "Come in."
Violet pushed the door in, "Stanley."
Stanley looked at her with grim eyes, "What are you doing here?"
"I want to talk to you." Violet walked towards him.
Stanley pursed his lips, "Talk about what?"
"Talk about your attitude today." Violet looked straight at his cold face,
"Stanley, what's wrong with you today? I feel like you're very different from your usual self today, your attitude towards me has completely changed. Did I do something wrong to make you unhappy?"
"No." Stanley dropped his eyes and said in a faint voice.

Violet rubbed her brow, "Your expression tells me it doesn't look like no, Stanley, what exactly did I do? I can apologize for that."
She pressed her hand to her heart.

She really hated the feeling of having to guess.

Stanley stood up, "I said no."

"But"

"No buts, go out please." Stanley held his forehead.

Violet looked at his cold expression. Her red lips twitched, and eventually she went out.

After she left, Stanley pulled open a drawer, took out a cigar and lit it up.

A thick white fog rose up, shrouding his face from view.

But the low-pressure aura that permeated his body, revealing his heavy, annoyed and confused mood.

After an unknown amount of time, a cigar was about to run out and his phone rang.

Stanley put out his cigar, picked up his phone. It was Fraser calling. He might have the result now, but

Stanley did not dare to answer it.

If he didn't pick it up, he could be unaware of the video's authenticity, could pretend it was just a prank,

and could resume a normal relationship with Violet as a couple.

But another voice inside was telling him that he must pick it up, that he must get to the truth.

After all, it didn't make sense that he gave up now after more than a decade of persevering to

investigate the truth about his parents' death.

For a time, Stanley was torn between answering the phone and not answering the phone, because he

knew that once this phone call was answered, it would mean that his life, in the future, would undergo a radical change.

So, should he answer it?

Stanley looked at the name bouncing on the screen, his thin lips pursed tightly.

But in the end, he chose to answer it. His obsession to know the truth about his parents' death overcame his feelings for Violet.

"Hello." Stanley put the phone to his ear.

"Mr. Murphy." Fraser said over the phone before falling into silence.

Stanley clenched his hands as Fraser was silent and his heart had sunk to the bottom.

After a moment, Stanley opened his mouth, "Did you get the result?"

"Mr. Murphy, I don't know who the person who sent the email, it should be a top hacker, but that video has no editing and synthesis, it's real!" Fraser spat out the last three words with difficulty.

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The Criminal Minds Cast: Where Are They Now?

When he finished, he bowed his head, feeling sarcastic inside.

Why God had to be so torturous that Mrs. Murphy was Mr. Murphy's enemy!

"It's real" Stanley whispered these words, his expression cold and terrifying.

Fraser couldn't see it but could feel it, he shivered, "Mr. Murphy, are you okay?"

Stanley didn't reply and cut the call off, dropping the phone on his desk.

Covering his face, he drenched in silence and grief.

Violet had let him down in the end.

He expected her not to be his enemy, but the result told him he was wrong.

He married his enemy's daughter and raised her two children as if he was their real father, and even

wanted to give the Murphy Group to the two children.

He was stupid!

He actually intended to give everything of his family had to the children of his enemy.

Not only he was stupid, but so his Grandpa, who made an enemy who ran over his son and

daughter-in-law his goddaughter.

Maybe at that time, Lily was laughing in her heart at his grandfather's stupidity.

Stanley laughed lowly, like a psychotic, and his eyes turned scarlet.

There was a knock on the door, "Mr. Murphy, dinner is ready."

Stanley didn't respond.

Outside the door, Bella was confused, "Mr. Murphy, are you in there?"

Stanley remained silent.

Bella got worried and when she was about to open the door, the door was opened, and Stanley appeared in front of her.

Bella was relieved to see him, "Here you are, Mr. Murphy, I was wondering where you were. Come downstairs for dinner."

Stanley nodded.

Bella didn't notice the difference in him and followed him down the stairs.

"Daddy." The two children downstairs saw Stanley coming down and ran towards him joyfully.

Usually, Stanley would crouch down and pick up one of the children while also touching the other one.

But this time, he avoided them.

The two children lunged at nothing and froze in unison.

Arya looked at him aggressively, "Daddy?"

Daddy did not hug her but avoided her.

Did Daddy not like her anymore?

Compared to Arya's innocence, Calvin had something in his mind.

He saw a hint of disgust in his daddy's eyes.

The dislike for them!

Why?

Calvin blinked blankly, unable to figure out why.

When Violet came out of the bathroom, she saw Stanley and the two children standing face to face, no one was talking, and the atmosphere between the three was very strange.

"What's wrong with you guys? Why are you all standing here?" Violet walked over, stroked the two children's heads, and inquired.

Stanley gave her an icy look in his eyes and turned towards the dining room.

Violet felt chilly by that glance, and her body froze.

It was disbelieving.

Why did he give her a cold gaze?

"Mommy." As Violet froze, the two children grabbed her hands.

"What's wrong?" Violet suppressed the uneasiness in her heart and smiled at the two children.

"Mommy, is daddy in a bad mood? He ignored both brother and me, and when I tried to hug him, daddy avoided it." Arya said unhappily.

Calvin nodded, "Yeah, mommy, and daddy's attitude is weird, he seems to hate me and Arya." _____

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Chapter 378 Shall We Have a Talk?

"Hate you?" Violet was stunned.

Stanley hated the two kids?

Why?

If she had done something to upset him, he could be mad at her. Why he had a problem with two kids?

Violet felt uncomfortable in her heart, while having a vague feeling of inexplicable unease.

She stroked both of her children's heads and forced a smile, "It's okay, Daddy's probably too tired, so he is upset. He doesn't hate you."

"Really?" Arya asked happily.

Violet nodded, "Of course, Daddy likes you."

Arya chuckled.

Only Calvin pursed his lips and didn't believe Violet's words.

He really felt that Daddy didn't like him and Arya.

Looking at her son's frowning, Violet knew what was on his mind.

Calvin had been smart since he was a kid, and she certainly didn't think he'd misread or lied.

So, Stanley might actually have some issues with the two kids.

"Well, let's eat first." Violet took a child's hand in one hand and walked towards the dining room.

No matter what, she would ask Stanley what he was really angry about. When she arrived at the dining room, Violet saw Ivy talking to Stanley as soon as she entered.

It was not clear what the two said, but Ivy smiled happily, and Stanley's gloomy and cold face looked better.

Of course that was not the most important thing. The most important thing was that Ivy was sitting in her seat!

It wasn't like Ivy hadn't sat in her seat before, and even when Ivy said that she had accidentally sat in the wrong seat or hadn't gotten up, Stanley would tell Ivy to sit back in the seat she was supposed to.

But this time, Stanley didn't do that, but joked with Ivy.

This scene caused Violet's eyes to darken.

"Miss Hunt, you're here." Ivy saw Violet through the corner of her eyes.

She had suspicion, but she

pretended not to see anything and greeted Violet with a soft smile.

Stanley stopped talking to Ivy, picked up the coffee on the table and

took a sip, not even looking at Violet

and the two kids.

Seeing this scene, Violet's heart went cool.

Arya didn't feel anything wrong, but Calvin noticed that Stanley's

attitude towards the three of them had

really changed.

Usually, Daddy would get up and help Mommy sit on the chair, and

carry him and Arya to the chairs.

But this time, Daddy didn't do anything as if he didn't see them.

So again, it validated that Daddy hated them.

Violet took a deep breath and pretended not to care about Stanley's

indifference, pulling the two

children over, "Miss Ellis, you're sitting in the wrong seat."

She could care less about Stanley's attitude, but she did not want to put

up with Ivy?

Ivy didn't expect Violet to say so bluntly that she was sitting on the

wrong seat, and had thought that

Violet would be sad because of Stanley's indifference.

Unexpectedly, she had underestimated Violet.

Ivy lowered her eyes, "Miss Hunt, why don't let me sit here? It's

troublesome to change the seats."

"No, that's the hostess's place, since you are a guest, I think it's better to

observe the guest's etiquette,

otherwise people will say you have not been educated well, what do you

think?" Violet looked at her

with indifferent attitude, but in an imposing manner.

Arya grunted, "Yes, that's my mommy's seat, no one else can sit there

without her permission."

Calvin nodded.

Ivy's face was suddenly pale as she bit her lips and looked at Stanley, "Stanley, what do you think"

"Sit back in your seat, Ivy!" Stanley put down his coffee cup and said in a clear, cold voice.

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A hint of disbelief flashed in Ivy's eyes, but she regained her natural state and reluctantly smiled as she stood up, "Ok, I'll sit back."

With that, she walked around the end of the table and went back to her own seat, with anger.

When Stanley came down just now, she could see that Stanley's attitude towards Violet was much colder than when he came back, so she thought that he might not defend Violet and boldly sat in Violet's seat.

She didn't expect that even though Stanley had hatred for Violet in his heart and his attitude was even colder, he would still defend Violet. Did he love Violet that much and he could ignore his hatred to her?

With such a thought, Ivy's eyes became shady and jealous when she looked at Violet again.

Violet noticed it and narrowed her eyes, finding it quite funny. She'd thought that Ivy would really give up on Stanley after she and Henry got together.

She was already with Henry and still wanted Stanley, wasn't she afraid that Henry would know about it?

Without exposing Ivy, Violet carried the two children to the chairs, and Bella served the food.

At the dinner table, several people did not speak, and the large dining room was extraordinarily silent and depressing.

Arya did try to open her mouth, but in the end, she didn't say anything because of the depression.

After eating, Stanley went to the study for a meeting.

Ivy went to the piano and played it.

The piano piece was very upbeat and showed that she was in a very good mood at the moment.

Violet knew why Ivy was in a good mood. She must have been so happy to see that she and Stanley

didn't get along with each other.

Violet did not want to listen to Ivy play the piano and simply went upstairs to see what the two kids were doing.

The two kids were sitting on the carpet playing with blocks in the room. "Calvin, Arya." Violet walked over and sat down on the carpet as well. Arya crawled into her arms, two short arms tightly wrapped around her neck, and said in an aggrieved voice, "Mommy, Daddy really doesn't like me anymore. After dinner, I wanted Daddy to tie my hair, but he ignored me."

That was the first time Stanley ignored her and treated her so coldly. In that moment, she froze and didn't react for a long time.

Violet listened to her daughter's complaints with an unpleasant and aggravated mood.

Stanley didn't just ignore her daughter, but also ignored her.

Violet still smiled and comforted her daughter, "Didn't I tell you before dinner that Daddy was in a bad mood?"

"So when is Daddy going to be in a good mood?" Arya looked at her. Violet was caught up in the question, her lips moving, unable to answer. When Calvin finished building his small house, he opened his mouth, "Soon."

"Really?" Arya's eyes lit up.

Calvin nodded affirmatively, "Yes, Mommy will go coax Daddy, right, Mommy?"

Violet scratched his nose in amusement, "Yes."

Calvin raised his chin in triumph, "Mommy will definitely not let Daddy stay like this."

"Yeah." Violet lowered her head and rubbed the two children's foreheads.

As Calvin said, she would go coax Stanley and would have a talk with him.

After all, they were family, and this state could not go on forever.

Violet played with the two children for about two hours. When she thought Stanley should have finished his work, she urged the two children to sleep.

The two children crawled obediently into bed, covered with the covers and closed their eyes.

Violet gave each of the two children a kiss on the cheek, turned off the light and went out.

As soon as she went out, she saw Stanley come over from the study. ____

The Novel will be updated daily.

Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

Next chapter