

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 379 Not Biological Kids

Violet smiled, "Stanley, let's have a talk, shall we?"
Stanley stopped in his tracks, said in an icy voice, "Talk about what?"
"I want to know what exactly I did wrong, so you are indifferent to me. Tell me, I can correct it, don't keep it to your mind, okay?" Violet stroked her heart and looked at him with begging eyes.
She really hated people who didn't say anything, because it would cause unnecessary misunderstandings.
She wanted them to be honest with each other.
However, Stanley narrowed his eyes at her, "How do you correct it?"
His parents were dead, what else could she do?
Hearing that, Violet was certain that she had done something to piss him off.
She frowned, but she had no idea what she had done wrong, she rubbed her brow, "Tell me then, I will see if I can correct it, and if I can't, I can make up for it!"

"You can't make up for it!" Stanley spoke, pushing her away.
Violet was almost pushed to the ground by him, stumbling before she steadied herself and then looked at him in disbelief.
He pushed her with so much force.
Stanley looked at her shocked eyes, his eyes flickering, and then he dropped his eyelids to hide the apology and intolerance in his eyes.
He'd actually regretted it the moment he'd made the move to push her. But it was too late to regret it, since he had done that.
Ignoring the fact that he had pushed her, Violet took a breath and said, "How can I know if I can make up for it if you say nothing"
"That's enough!" Stanley roared, "If that's all you want to say, stop it."
He didn't want to tell about his parents' car accident.
If he did not tell her, they remained still married, and if he told her, they would have nothing to do with each other.
He knew her, and she was sure she would divorce him out of guilt.

Violet's body shook from Stanley's rebuke, "Okay, I stop, let's talk about your attitude. If I did something wrong, you can be upset with me, why are you so cold to the two kids? Do you know how sad they are?"

"So what?" Stanley looked at her with icy eyes, "They're not my kids, so why should I care about them?"

Hearing that, Violet's pupils shrank and her brain felt like it had exploded, "How can you say that?"

"Am I wrong?" Stanley said with an expressionless face, "They are not my kids, it's good enough that I don't treat them badly. Do you still expect me to treat them like my biological kids?"

After saying these words, he walked away leaving Violet standing alone in the same place, at lost.

How could he say that!

Yes, she didn't tell him that the two kids were his biological kids, but before the marriage, he said that he

would treat them as his own kids, and had been doing a good job.

But because she might have done something wrong, he even hated two kids!

Was she wrong?

Violet looked in the direction of the bathroom, and for the first time she regretted why she had to insist

on telling him that the two kids were his kids on his birthday.

If she'd told him earlier, wouldn't he be angry at the two kids now?

He could be angry with her, but she never wanted him to be angry with two kids.

At this thought, Violet squeezed her palms and decided not to hide it but to tell him directly.

"Stanley." Violet reached the bathroom door and knocked on it, "Stanley, I know you can hear me, I want to tell you a secret about the identity of the two kids, they are actually your"

Before the words could be finished, the door was opened by Stanley.

He came out fully clothed, didn't even look at her, and walked right past her.

Violet panicked, and hurried to follow her, "Stanley, actually Calvin and Arya"

"I'll sleep in the guest room tonight." Stanley suddenly interrupted her.

Violet's face went pale, "You want to sleep in another room?"
Ignoring her again, Stanley picked up a suit he would wear tomorrow and opened the door to walk out.

Twins Who Turned Child Stardom Into Two Luxury Fashion Lines
The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black
It wasn't until she heard the sound of the door closing that Violet's body shook and she snapped back to attention, her legs went limp and she sat on the floor, her two eyes staring dully at the closed door of the room.

He abandoned her and went to sleep in the guest room!

Violet bit her lip as her eyes grew red.

She couldn't understand what she had done to make him do this.

He did not tell her and but treated her with emotional abuse.

What the hell!

Violet was upset and determined to find out what happened. If he still said nothing, she would make his mouth open!

If she did do anything wrong, she hoped that he would give her a straightforward punishment, rather than cold violence against her and two kids.

She stood up and opened the door to go out.

When she went outside, however, she froze.

The villa was so large that there were nearly a dozen guest rooms.

She didn't even know which room he'd gone into, so did she have to go room by room?

Violet's gaze swept over the rows of guest rooms on the third floor, and eventually decided to look for them one by one.

As Violet was about to open the door of the third guest room, Ivy came up from downstairs and saw

Violet standing in front of the guest room door with a somewhat pale face, curled her lips and smiled,

but she asked suspiciously, "Miss Hunt, what are you looking for at this late hour?"

Violet ignored her and opened the door to the third guest room.

Ivy wasn't angry.

She could see that Violet was already abandoned by Stanley and she did not think she had no need to be

angry.

Even though Stanley might still protect Violet now, as Stanley saw more evidence, his attitude towards

Violet would only become more indifferent, and in the end, he wouldn't protect her.

By then, Violet would be driven out!

At this time, Ivy could not hide her excitement as she opened the door to the fifth guest room, her voice

deliberately amplified as she shouted, "Stanley, I'm coming in."

After saying that, she cast a provocative look at Violet out of the corner of her eye, entered the room

and closed the door behind her.

Violet tightened her grip on the door handle of the third guest room, her heart tingling slightly.

Stanley left her and went to the guest room, and instead of telling her, his wife, which room he would

stay, but he told Ivy.

And he told Ivy to come to him at this late hour, what the hell was he thinking!

For a moment, a sour feeling began to flood Violet's heart as she looked at Stanley's closed door.

She had no intention of going over and knocking on the door, because Ivy was there.

This was their private matter, and she had less intention of letting Ivy know about it.

So Violet took a deep breath and after suppressing the bitterness inside her, she turned around and

went back to her room.

This night, Violet barely slept, and when she got up the next day, two large dark circles were obvious

under her eyes, startling the two kids.

"Mommy, you" Calvin pointed at her eyes.

Violet shook her head, "I am fine."

Having said that, she led two kids downstairs.

Before she went downstairs, she glanced towards Stanley's room.

She wondered if he was up.

When they came downstairs, Bella, who was cleaning up, saw them, put down her rag and came over,

"Mrs. Murphy, did you and Mr. Murphy have a fight?"

Violet hung her head, "No."

It was just Stanley treating her with emotional abuse.

"That's strange!" Bella frowned. _____

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Chapter 380 Fines

Violet looked at her, "What's wrong?"

"When I saw him coming downstairs this morning, I asked him why you hadn't come down yet, and he looked gloomy and he left without eating breakfast." Bella said.

Violet tightened her grip, "He's gone?"

"Yes." Bella nodded and then asked, "Mr. Murphy, what is going on? Last night I felt that something was wrong between you two."

Violet shook her head, "I'd like to know what happened, too."

"What?" Bella froze, "You don't know?"

"Yes." Violet laughed bitterly, "I asked him, but he did not tell me."

"So what's wrong with him?" Bella muttered suspiciously.

Violet didn't say anything anymore and took two kids to the dining room.

On the way, Calvin looked up and asked, "Mommy, you and Daddy haven't been reconciled yet?"

"No, daddy did not offer me a chance." Violet stroked his head.

Arya blinked, "Why?"

"I don't know." Violet's eyes went dark.

Calvin stroked his chin, thinking of something.

After having breakfast, Violet took the two kids out, and after dropping them off at the kindergarten, she drove to her company.

On the road, as Violet had been distracted, thinking about Stanley, so she didn't see ahead and almost rear-ended the car in front of her.

Luckily, she slammed on the brake in time to avoid the crash.

But she still suffered some minor injuries, her forehead hitting the windshield, causing much pain.

She took the mirror out of her bag and found her forehead swollen that looked comical.

At that moment, there was a knock on the car window.

Violet put down the mirror and rolled down the window, only to see a traffic cop standing outside.

"Hello Miss, please show me your driver's license." The traffic cop said after saluting Violet.

Violet knew she would be stopped since she suddenly braked, so she didn't say anything but took out her driver's license.

She was fined with money before the traffic cop let her go.

Violet looked at the bill in her hand, feeling a headache.

She felt that since yesterday, things had been going wrong for her.

She almost slipped and fell when she dropped the two kids off at the kindergarten earlier.

Shaking her head, not wanting to think about it so much, Violet restarted the car and left the place.

Half an hour later, she arrived at the company.

Violet walked into the front door of the company with her bag in her hand, and the swollen spot on her head startled the employees.

"Boss, what happened to your head?" Someone asked, pointing at her forehead.

Violet smiled bitterly, "Well, I nearly had a car accident."

"What, a car accident?" Jessie had just come out of her office when she heard these words from Violet.

Scared, she threw the cup in her hand, and looked at Violet up and down,

"Violet, did you get hurt?"

"No." Violet finally felt better as her friend showed concern, she said with a smile, "No, it's just a bump on the forehead."

"Are you sure?" Jessie was uneasy.

Violet nodded her head with certainty, "Yeah."

Seeing Violet's clear gaze, Jessie was finally convinced and breathed a sigh of relief, "Good, you scared me to death."

"I'm sorry." Violet smiled in embarrassment.

Jessie waved her hand, "It's okay, come, I'll find you an ice cube, put it on your forehead, or it will swell up."

After saying that, she pulled Violet towards the office.

There was a refrigerator right in the office, so Jessie took out the ice cube and wrapped in a towel and handed it to Violet, "Here."

"Thanks." Violet took it, and then placed it on her forehead. The ice-cold feeling instantly dispelled the drowsiness in Violet's head and refreshed her. Jessie leaned next to her desk and stared at her, "Violet, didn't you sleep well last night? You have heavy dark circles under your eyes!" Hearing that, Violet's eyes dimmed, "Jessie, do you think I've done something wrong recently?"

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No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

"What?" Jessie froze, "What do you mean?"

Violet shook her head, "Did I?"

"No." Jessie answered after some thought.

Violet gripped the towel in her hand, "Then why Stanley treated me that way?"

"What did Mr. Murphy do to you?" Jessie's face looked serious.

Violet leaned back in her chair, "Since yesterday, Stanley's attitude towards me has changed. He is cold

to me, as if I've done something wrong and made him angry, but he refused to say anything."

"What?" Jessie frowned, "Why?"

Violet sighed, "It is fine, but I can't accept that Stanley is angry with the two kids."

Those words of Stanley last night really hurt her.

He refused to see her, and she didn't even get a chance to tell him the identity of her two kids.

"Holy shit, how dare he!" Jessie was somewhat displeased.

Violet put the towel down, "He changed yesterday, and I feel unreal to me even now."

"Violet" Jessie looked at her with some concern.

Violet shook her head, "I'm fine, I'm just feeling a little tired. I don't know yet how long Stanley is going to be cold to me."

"Just have a talk with him." Jessie said.

Violet smiled bitterly, "It's not that easy, I tried to talk to him twice yesterday, but he said nothing, that's why I feel tired."

She looked up at the ceiling.

Jessie frowned, "What is the point keeping that in his mind? It'll just aggravate your misunderstanding."

"Yeah, but what can I do if he doesn't say anything?" Violet shrugged her shoulders.

Jessie looked at her, "Find another chance to have a talk with him then."

"Ok." Violet nodded her head.

And that was all she could do.

She would talk to Stanley again tonight.

They could go on like this forever.

Violet took out her phone and sent a message to Staley: Staley, let's talk tonight.

After sending it, Violet thought about it and sent another one: in addition, I want to tell you a secret, a very important secret.

Seeing that this message had also been sent, Violet stared at her phone and waited for Stanley to reply the message.

However, after waiting for a long time, the phone remained silent. Violet was upset.

She didn't know if he didn't see it, or if he was busy.

He might be busy.

Violet subconsciously found an excuse for Stanley, then put the phone down.

Maybe he replied later when he had his work done.

At that thought, Violet sighed, the corners of her mouth curving into a bitter curve.

Stanley was sitting in his office chair, his phone in his hand, staring at two messages.

A secret?

What secret?

Stanley frowned slightly with doubt, but he didn't reply.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the office door.

Stanley turned off his phone, "Come in."

Fraser pushed the door in, "Mr. Murphy, I got news about Ivan."

"Has he been found?" Stanley narrowed his eyes.

Fraser shook his head, "Sadly, no, but there is one thing that is strange."

"What?" Stanley stared at him. _____

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Chapter 381 The Dusty Room

Fraser pushed his glasses, "It's about that number, it should be a new one of Ivan, and I found out that he contacted someone other than Mrs. Murphy."

"Who?"

"Miss Ellis." Fraser answered.

Stanley's pupils shrank slightly, "Ivy?"

"Yes." Fraser nodded.

Stanley's thin lips pursed into a straight line, "Why did he contact Ivy?"

"I don't know, Mr. Murphy, why don't you ask Miss Ellis?" Fraser suggested.

Stanley was silent for a few seconds and rubbed his temples, "I'll ask her when I get home tonight."

"Ok." Fraser answered and turned to go out.

Stanley leaned back in his chair, looking at the ceiling, only to feel tired mentally and physically.

After a moment, he stood up, took off the jacket on the shelf and slung it over his arm. He went out of

the office and drove away from the Murphy Group.

Stanley drove all the way to the Murphy's old mansion.

Sam and Kelley were watching TV when the butler walked in, "Sir, Madam, Mr. Stanley is here."

The two immediately looked at each other, "What's he doing here?"

Sam shook his head, "I don't know, let's let him in first."

The butler nodded and went out to greet Stanley.

Soon, Stanley walked in.

Sam greeted him with a smile, "It's rare for you to come here, what's up?"

Kelley also looked at Stanley, "Stanley, have a sit."

"No need." Stanley refused, looking at Sam, "I came here to see Mom and Dad's room."

Sam frowned, "Their room has been sealed for over ten years, what's there to see? It hasn't even been cleaned in there, so it's better not to go there."

"It's fine, I just want to have a look, I won't mess with anything." After saying that, Stanley went straight upstairs.

Sam and Kelley got together.

Kelley asked, "Honey, what do you think he wants? Did he find out anything?"

"Don't talk nonsense." Sam glared at her with a stony expression, "If there was something in there, it would have been discovered long ago. Why has he had to wait until now?"

"You are right." Kelley nodded, but still uneasy, "Since there is nothing, why did he get in there?"

"I'll go up and take a look." Sam said, and went upstairs.

Upstairs, Stanley stood at the door of a somewhat aged room, reached out his hand, and pushed open the door.

The door opened, a strong musty smell came to his nose, the air was mixed with a faint smell of dust, making Stanley couldn't help but frown, waving his hand in front of his nose, waiting for the dust to gradually settle down before turning on the light.

Since the light hadn't been on for over a decade, it was still a bit erratic when it came on and flickered a few times before it was ready.

Stanley finally got a good look at everything in the room.

Everything in the room was the same as it had been a dozen years ago, unchanged in the slightest, except that the colors were stale, and dust and cobwebs covered everywhere, giving it a desolate feel.

Stanley pursed his thin lips and walked in, then stood in the center of the room, surveying the entire room from side to side.

The room was still the same, but it was a different scene.

"Stanley."

Just as Stanley was remembering the old days when his parents were still around, Sam's voice pulled his thoughts back.

Stanley turned around unhappily, "Yes, Uncle Sam?"

"I just came up to see you." Sam walked up to him, "Staley, why did you suddenly come here?"

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

As Sam asked, his gaze was fixed on Stanley, as if he wanted to see what was going on.

Stanley calmly locked his eyes in him, "You should know that for more than ten years, I haven't given up on catching the murderer of my parents' car accident, and now that the murderer has revealed itself, I can face the past."

"What? The murderer has revealed itself?" When Sam heard his words, his face changed drastically and his voice raised.

Stanley narrowed his eyes at him, "Why do you act like this?" Sam was gagged and then smiled, "I should... I'm happy, after all, your father was my only brother, he died very suddenly back then, and I was sad, and now I'm happy to learn that the murderer has revealed itself."

He said it with all seriousness, but the hand behind his back trembled slightly.

Stanley didn't notice the difference in him and withdrew his gaze, "Yes, you should be happy."

Sam coughed dryly, barely suppressing the complications inside, and asked, "Stanley, who is the murderer?"

Stanley lowered his eyes, "It's dead."

"The killer is dead?" Sam's eyes widened.

Stanley nodded his head.

Seeing that he didn't seem to be telling a lie, Sam lowered his head and breathed a huge sigh of relief, and muttered, "That's a pity, are you still going to look into your parents' car accident?"

"No." Stanley pursed his lips.

Lily was already dead, and naturally he didn't have to be investigating further.

What he should consider was his relationship with Violet.

With the hatred between him and her, they could not return to the intimacy as before.

When Sam heard that, he felt relieved, but in the next second, he felt nervous again.

"I won't look into the matter of Mom and Dad, but I'll continue to look into the matter of Grandpa's

suicide." Saying that, Stanley turned around, his eyes fixed on Sam, "Uncle Sam, when grandpa committed suicide, it was at the old mansion, and you were at the old mansion, you would know something I don't know, right?" "How could that be!" Sam sheepishly averted his eyes and hastily denied it aloud, "Your grandpa committed suicide suddenly and revealed absolutely nothing about it before, how could I possibly know anything about it?" "Is that so?" Stanley obviously didn't believe him, his gaze still locked on him.

Sam was quite uncomfortable by his look, afraid that he wouldn't be able to hold up to his aura and end up revealing something, so he hurriedly found an excuse to leave. Stanley didn't stop her, his eyes dimmed as he watched Sam's departing figure, his hand stuck in his trouser pocket slowly clenched. He could see that Sam had lied.

Sam must have known the reason for his grandfather's suicide, he just did not tell the truth.

And it seemed like Grandpa killed himself because of Sam.

As he thought, cold air spilled around Stanley's body.

Whatever the truth was, he was going to find it out.

Stanley turned his gaze back and continued to survey the room.

He was in the room for almost an hour before he locked the door and went out.

After going out, Stanley didn't go downstairs to leave, but went to his Grandpa's room.

Grandpa's room, like Mom and Dad's, had been closed since his death, and it was covered in dust and cobwebs.

But it was much less than his parents' room, and there were clear footprints and handprints.

Someone would have come in before him.

It was either Sam or Ivan, who probably came to look for clues to the will, but ended up with no success.

Thinking of that, Stanley snorted and walked over to his grandfather's desk.

There were still quite a lot books and materials on the desk. Stanley casually flipped through them, and suddenly his pupils shrank, and in one of the books, he saw a letter that read: to Staley.

"Grandpa left this to me?" Stanley murmured incredulously.

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Chapter 382 Letter from His Grandpa

He then pulled the letter out, not rushing to open it, but surveying the envelope on the outside.

The envelope was a bit yellowed and the handwriting a bit dark, so he could tell it was indeed left a few years ago.

So, the letter was really left to him by his grandfather, but he was never told.

Stanley opened the letter, the letter read: Staley, when you see this letter, I may have died. Don't be surprised, I am voluntary, so don't investigate the truth of my death. I feel sorry for your parents, but I have no choice, so please forgive my selfishness. Sam and his family have their motives, but after all, he is my son, I can't watch them end up in a bad situation, so I can only choose to escape.

"What does it mean?" Stanley's deep eyes revealed confusion when he saw this.

What did he mean by feeling sorry to Mom and Dad?

What did he mean by letting him forgive his Grandpa for being selfish?

Stanley pursed his thin lips, only feeling that this letter contained something complicated, as if it was hiding a great secret, but he was completely confused as to what this secret was.

Stanley had to continue reading: but Staley, I love you, I know that after I died, your uncle and his family may target you to grab the Murphy Group, so I left you a will where there is evidence of your uncle and his family's crimes, if your uncle and his family can live their lives in peace, I will spare them.

But if not, take out the will. I am dead and can't see what will happen to them. God bless, please don't

blame me for harboring your uncle. The whereabouts of the will is on your parents.

The will was on Mom and Dad?

Stanley clenched the letter in his hand, frowning.

How could the will be on his mom and dad who died almost ten years before his grandfather?

So, it should be a mystery!

As he was thinking, the phone in his pocket suddenly rang.

Stanley collected his thoughts and took his phone out, seeing that the caller ID was Violet, he was silent

for a few seconds, but answered it, "Hello?"

Hearing the man's voice, Violet let out a huge sigh of relief.

Great, he picked it up.

She thought, he wouldn't answer it.

Although his voice was cold and bland, the fact that he could answer the phone already made Violet

happy, after all, he hadn't even replied her message in the morning.

Did picking up the phone now mean that his anger had subsided?

"Stanley, are you off work now?" Violet asked.

Stanley said yes.

Violet smiled, "Great, then how about me and the kids coming over to pick you up and we'll go back together?"

Stanley pursed his lips, "No need, you guys go back first."

Hearing that, the smile on Violet's face froze, "But aren't you off work?"

She had thought that the fact that he answered her call meant that his anger had subsided.

But now that he had rejected her, it seemed that she was the one who had overthought it.

"I'm in the old house, I'll be back later."

After saying that, Stanley cut the phone off, not giving Violet a chance to continue talking at all.

Violet's heart sank as she looked at the phone screen.

"Mommy, doesn't Daddy want us to come over?" Calvin knew the outcome of the call when he saw

Violet looking despondent.

Violet put down her phone and barely smiled as she stroked his and Arya's heads, "It's okay, dad told us to go back first."

"What about Dad? When is he going back?" Arya asked with a blink. Violet lowered her eyelids to hide the gloom in her eyes, "Daddy will be back in a while, okay, you two sit tight, I will drink."
"Ok." Arya believed her and sat back obediently. But Calvin was frowning.
When they were back at the villa, it was almost seven o'clock.

Twins Who Turned Child Stardom Into Two Luxury Fashion Lines
The Criminal Minds Cast: Where Are They Now?

Violet opened the car door and the two kids jumped out and ran towards Bella, "Bella."

Bella smilingly stroked the two kids, looked at Violet who walked over, "Mrs. Murphy, didn't Mr. Murphy come back with you?"

Violet shook her head, "No, he went back to the old mansion."

"What for?" Bella was puzzled.

Violet responded with a smile, "I don't know."

"Mr. Murphy hasn't been there since his grandfather died." Bella muttered.

Violet didn't answer and pulled the two kids into the villa.

In the living room, Ivy was sitting on the sofa watching TV. Seeing they came in, she greeted, "You are back."

Violet gave nod in response.

"Didn't Stanley come back with you?" Ivy looked at her, "Miss Hunt, haven't you made up with Stanley yet?"

Hearing the gloating in Ivy's tone, Violet wrinkled her brows and said in a light voice, "It's none of your business."

When she finished, she was about to go upstairs with her two kids.

Ivy suddenly stood up, "Do you know why Stanley's attitude towards you has changed so drastically?"

Violet stopped her pace and snapped her head around to look at her, "Why?"

Ivy shrugged her shoulders and smiled, "Of course I know, but I won't tell you."

Just kidding, how would she tell Violet her plan?

However, Violet suddenly let go of the two kids and walked to Ivy, "Miss Ellis, please tell me."

She really wanted to know what she had done wrong.

It sucks to be kept in the dark.

"Why should I tell you? Will it do me good?" Ivy fixed her wig and said in a lazy tone.

Violet bit her lower lip, "How about this, you can make a request, I will meet it."

"Really?" A brilliant look flashed in Ivy's eyes.

Violet nodded, "Yes."

"Then, I want you to leave Stanley and take these two kids far away, preferably out of J City. How about

that, can you do that?" Ivy's eyes looked directly at Violet.

Violet's pupils dilated slightly, but she had expected it.

"Miss Ellis, you go too far. As I said, you can make a request, but don't go too far."

"I don't think so." Ivy spread her hands, "You can do it, Miss Hunt. To me, only what I can't do is called

going too far, and it won't make you get hurt, it is simple."

"You"

"You're clearly deliberately making things difficult for my mommy!"

Before Violet could finish her words,

Calvin chimed in.

Calvin clenched his two small hands into fists and glared angrily at Ivy.

So did Arya.

Ivy crossed her arms, "Miss Hunt, your two kids are really uncultured.

They interjected when the adults are talking."

These words managed to anger Violet.

Violet looked at Ivy with an icy face, "Miss Ellis, it's wrong for my two kids to interrupt, but that doesn't

mean they are uncultured. They're just defending their mother, I think they're great and brave."

The two kids were touched to hear this, "Mommy"

"It's okay." Violet put a hand on their shoulder and patted it gently.

Ivy coldly raised the corners of her mouth, "But in my opinion, you two wild bastards clearly don't have

the slightest etiquette."

"What did you say?" Violet's face went dark and her voice was cold.

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Chapter 383 Check the Surveillance

This woman called her kids wild bastards!

Calvin and Arya were also angry, their little fists clenched tightly.

"You're talking nonsense, my brother and I are not wild bastards!" Arya cried out.

Although Calvin didn't say anything, the look in his eyes at Ivy was incomparably cold.

Ivy was stunned for a moment, as if she saw Stanley.

But soon, Ivy sneered, "Am I wrong? Although you guys call out to Stanley as your father, you're nothing but burdens."

"We're not, you're the bad guy, the bad guy!" Arya cried and was about to hit her.

Violet pulled the little girl back and held her tightly in her arms, "All right, Arya, don't be impulsive."

Arya grabbed Violet's clothes and sobbed uncontrollably, "Mommy, my brother and I aren't wild bastards, right? We aren't burdens, right?"

Violet felt sad in her heart and nodded her head heavily, "Yes, you are not wild bastards or burdens, you are my babies."

Arya felt better hearing that.

"Miss Ellis, aren't you afraid that Dad will know if you talk about us like that?" Calvin suppressed the anger in his heart and looked at Ivy with icy eyes.

Ivy touched her wig, "Why should I? Do you think your dad will help you guys? You guys doesn't like you guys anymore, can't you see that?"

"....." Calvin's small face went pale for a split second and he didn't speak anymore.

Yeah, he had seen his Daddy's attitude the last two days.

Seeing that, Violet couldn't bear it anymore, and after releasing the little girl in her arms, she raised her hand and directly gave Ivy a slap.

There was a very loud snap.

Ivy covered her punched face, confused, "You hit me?"

The two kids were also shocked by Violet's actions.

But soon, Arya clapped her hands in delight, "Mommy's so good!" Although Calvin felt that Violet's slap was good and enjoyable, he was worried in his heart.

After all, this Miss Ellis was important to Daddy, too.

There was no guarantee that Daddy would not be angry with Mommy.

"Yes, should I tell you before that?" Violet's voice was cold without a trace of emotion as she said, "You should have expected this when you said that my two kids were wild bastards."

"You" Ivy's face twisted in anger and she raised her hand as well, trying to give Violet a slap back.

Violet's eyes narrowed as she directly grabbed Ivy's hand and backhanded her with a slap on the other half of Ivy's face.

In this way, Ivy's face was symmetrical.

And Ivy fell on the couch, her mind buzzing and both faces on fire.

How dare she!

How dare Violet!

Ivy's body was shaking with hatred and anger.

Just then, a man came, accompanied by his low, cold voice, "What are you doing?"

Ivy's eyes froze and she climbed straight up from the sofa, ran to Stanley and jumped into his arms,

"Staley, Miss Hunt beat me!"

"Beat you?" Stanley frowned, disbelieving.

Ivy raised her head and pointed at her face, "Look, this is caused by Miss Hunt. She slapped me twice.

Stanley, I'm in so much pain."

With that, she burst into tears again.

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Stanley looked at the fingerprints on her face, his thin lips pursed, then looked at Violet, "Give me a reason."

He knew her well.

She wasn't the type did something for no reason.

Violet took a glance at the tattle-tale Ivy and was about to open her mouth to reply.

Calvin took Arya's hand and opened his mouth first, "Daddy, it is not Mommy's fault, it was Miss Ellis who provoked us first."

He pointed at Ivy, "She called me and Arya wild bastards and burdens, that's why mommy beat her. She's the one with the foul mouth!"

Stanley's eyes narrowed as he gazed down at Ivy, "Is that true? You really said something like that?"

"Stanley, how is that possible! I wouldn't even say something like that, it is Calvin told a lie." Ivy looked at Calvin with a sad expression.

"You're nonsense, brother didn't lie, you did say that." Arya stood up and retorted.

Ivy got angry, "Miss Hunt, is this how you educate your kids, you don't care even if they lie?"

"My kids didn't lie, on the contrary, I feel that I educated them well. They make me proud. You are an adult, but you are abusive to two kids and told lies, I think the one who should really be educated is you." Violet refuted as she pulled the two kids' hands.

After saying that, she looked at Stanley, "Stanley, what the two kids said is true. Miss Ellis called two kids wild bastards, believe me."

Stanley's eyelids were slightly drooping, his eyes dark, unable to see what he was thinking.

Ivy took his hand, "Stanley, I didn't, and if I really did that, there has to be a reason, but we don't have a grudge, so why should I say that?"

"You don't have grudge with the two kids, but you have with me, and I gave birth to the two kids, so you can totally target them." Violet gasped.

Ivy bit her lip, "Miss Hunt, how can you said that?"

"It is the truth." Violet replied with an expressionless face.

Ivy's eyes were rosy, "Stanley"

"That's enough." Stanley drew his hand back, "Since you're each sticking to your guns, let's watch the surveillance for what the truth is."

Ivy's pupils shrank and a flash of panic surfaced on her face, "There's surveillance in the villa?"

Violet looked at Stanley with consternation.

She was not surprised that the villa was under surveillance.
Rather, she had installed it, but she hadn't told him about it.
"Daddy, Miss Eillis panicked. She heard the surveillance and got weak."
Calvin pointed at Ivy and said
excitedly.
Ivy then reacted that she had a rush reaction, revealing her panic.
For a moment, Ivy was afraid to look at Stanley's face and said in a panic,
"Staley, I"
"There is no surveillance in the villa, the surveillance was just something
I said off the top of my head to
see how you guys would react. Ivy, you disappoint me."
After saying that, Stanley passed by her and headed towards the stairs.
When he passed by Violet, Violet called out to him, "Stanley, did you my
message? Can we talk?"
"There's nothing to talk about." Stanley dropped this sentence coldly,
continued to lift his feet, and went
up the stairs.
Violet's eyes hung down dimly, only feeling tired mentally and physically.
At that moment, Ivy suddenly turned around and gave her a fierce glare,
"Violet, don't get cocky, even if
the truth is revealed, I won't lose."
With that, she withdrew her gaze and headed upstairs as well.
Only Violet and the two kids were left in the living room.
Calvin pulled Arya's hand and looked up at Violet, "Mommy, Daddy is
still cold to us, what should we
do?"
The Novel will be updated daily.
Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

Next chapter