

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 261 The Party

Jessie became serious, and handed Violet a black invitation card, "This is what I received this morning. Your Dad let someone send it here."

"What?" Violet took it suspiciously.

Jessie curled her lips and said, "Phoebe's funeral invitation. Invite you go to her funeral."

Hearing this, Violet's eyes darkened. She showed a mocking smile, "He knows that Phoebe and I have a grudge, but he still invited me to participate. Isn't he afraid that I will make trouble at the funeral?"

"Who knows? We normal people don't understand the thoughts of your scumbag Dad." Jessie shrugged.

Violet threw the invitation card on the desk, "Okay, since he invited me, I will go to have a look."

Jessie pulled the chair away and sat down, "Violet, since Eason has sent out the invitation, it seems that he has already confirmed that Phoebe jumped off the building."

"It's Phoebe. The police called me just now." Violet told Jessie what Captain James said to her while turning on the computer.

Jessie sighed with emotion, "Well, since she is really dead, I put down my disgust for her. I have not been so narrow-minded enough to hate a dead person."

"Well, me too." Violet nodded.

Since People died, the grudge was gone.

She would never hate Phoebe anymore.

"Okay, I'll go to work first. Don't forget the party in the evening." Jessie stood up while propping up the table.

Violet gave a hmm, and said with a smile, "I won't forget it."

Originally, the party was last night. But due to the fact that Phoebe jumped off the building, Violet was in no mood.

So it was postponed to tonight.

"Okay, then I'm leaving." Jessie turned and left.

After Jessie left, Violet took out the design book and started working.

In the afternoon, she stretched herself, stopped the pencil in her hand, put the design book back in the drawer and locked it. Then she took out her mobile phone to call Stanley.

The phone was quickly connected. Stanley's deep and sexy voice came, "Hey."

"Stanley, can I postpone the move until tomorrow?" Violet leaned back in her chair and said to the person on the other end of the phone.

Stanley frowned, "Why?"

"I forgot to tell you yesterday that there is a celebration party in my studio today." Violet stuck out her tongue embarrassedly.

Stanley felt relieved, "No need, moving as usual. I have already asked Fraser to prepare everything well, such as clothes and daily necessities. You don't need to pack anything. Just take some important things with you."

"Ah, have you already prepared them all?" Violet was stunned.

Stanley nodded slightly, "Yes."

Violet supported her forehead, "You're really considerate. You have thought about everything for me. If this goes on, sooner or later, I will become more and more relying on you."

"Is there anything wrong with relying on me? The more you rely on me, the more you will be inseparable from me in the future." Stanley said.

Violet felt speechless, "Well, I won't talk with you anymore. I have to hang up first."

"Wait a minute." Stanley called to her.

Violet put the phone back to her ear, "What's the matter?"

"Where is your celebration party?" Stanley asked after adjusting his sitting posture.

"Century Entertainment Center." Violet, then blinked, "Do you want to come?"

Century Entertainment Center was a famous place in J City.

It contained eating, drinking, and having fun. Their celebration dinner tonight was to eat first, then went to sing.

"No, have fun." Stanley shook his head slightly.

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He didn't like that kind of occasions which there were so many people.

"Okay." Violet shrugged.

In fact, she just asked him by the way. She didn't really want to take him there.

After all, if he went, other people would feel restrained because of his identity. Fortunately, he didn't agree, otherwise she wouldn't know how to refuse him.

"When it's over, give me a call and I'll come to pick you up." Stanley tapped his finger on the armrest of the office chair lightly.

Violet did not refuse, said okay, and then hung up the phone.

Jessie pushed the door open and poked her head in, "Violet, can you go now?"

"Let's go." Violet carried her bag, got up and went over.

The two brought a dozen people to Century Entertainment Center and ate seafood buffet.

After they finished the buffet, it was already past nine o'clock.

The group of people went to KTV.

Everyone was very excited. The whole private room was very lively.

Violet played for a while, feeling a little bored. She told Jessie that she had to go out for a while, then she opened the door and went out to breathe.

But as soon as she walked out of KTV, someone called her name, "Isn't this Violet?"

Violet turned to look. Then she saw a tall woman in sexy fashion standing not far away, looking at herself in surprise.

Violet looked at the woman suspiciously, only feeling a little familiar. But she couldn't remember where she had seen the woman, so she had to smile politely, "Hello, may I ask who you are?"

The woman's face immediately sank. She walked in front of Violet with nearly ten centimeters high heels, and said in a weird manner, "Tsk-tsk, we have been college roommates for a year. But you forgot me."

"A roommate for one year?" Violet looked down and thought for a while. Then her eyes lit up, "You are Luna!"

The woman, Luna, crossed her arms on her chest arrogantly, "You remember me?"

Violet smiled, but the smile did not reach the bottom of her eyes, which was alienated and polite, "Well, since you reminded me, I thought of it. You have changed a lot."

Violet looked up and down at the woman in front of her.

The woman in front of her was her freshman roommate in Jiangcheng University seven years ago. Her major was art. Their relationship was not good. Because Luna's family conditions were not good. She was gloomy and inferior, so she didn't have a good relationship with everyone in the dormitory.

Especially for Violet, Luna hated her for no reason. But it was such a person who wished to step her in the dust would take the initiative to greet her, which really surprised her.

"Yeah, I'm a model now, a little famously. Is it wrong with that I have changed a little bit?" Luna smiled complacently.

Hearing the show-off in her tone, Violet felt speechless, "You're tall and have a good body shape. You suit to be a model. Congratulations."

"Thank you." Luna casually touched the bag hanging on her arm, "What about you? What are you doing now? Still a costume designer?"

"Yeah." Violet nodded.

Luna covered her lips and smiled disdainfully, "It seems you don't live well."

"Oh?" Violet raised her eyebrows, "Why?"

"Fame. I'm in the fashion circle, but I haven't heard of you."

Luna circled Violet, her eyes full of excitement, "You were a famous genius in the fashion design department in Jiangcheng University. How come you become like this now? Or you beg me. If you can make me happy, I'll introduce you to a famous designer and let her teach you?"

After speaking, she stared at Violet, waiting for Violet to speak.

As long as Violet spoke, she could step the girl who made her feel envy and jealous back then under her feet.

Seeing through what Luna was thinking, Violet knew that Luna was deliberately making trouble for her. Then her eyes became cold and she was about to speak.

Jessie suddenly came from the front with an angry look, and stood in front of Violet, "It's ridiculous. Such an inferior model dares to say such words!"

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 262 Meet Again

"...Such an inferior model?" Luna widened her eyes and looked at Jessie in disbelief, "You dare to say

such words to me?"

"Am I wrong?" Jessie glanced at her contemptuously, "You just photographed a few magazines. Then you really thought you were a supermodel. You still wanted to introduce designers to others? How many designers do you know? But you dare to brag here."

As Jessie was saying, she rolled her eyes at Luna, "Oh, I forgot, you are such mean. So the designers you know are probably mean. You should keep this kind of inferior designers for yourself. Don't introduce them to others, so as not to be embarrassed."

"You...you..." Luna pointed at Jessie, trembling with anger. She couldn't even speak a complete sentence.

Jessie patted Luna's hand away, "What did you say? Please straighten your tongue and then speak, okay?"

"Puff!" Violet couldn't help but laughed out when she watched Luna be refuted by her friend.

Violet's laughter made Luna unacceptable. She clenched her fists and screamed, "What are you laughing at?"

"So what? Who do you think you are? Why can't she laugh?" Jessie said with her hands on hips.

Luna couldn't talk back. She was so angry but she didn't know how to refute. So her look was very funny.

In the end, Luna glared at Violet and Jessie, then snorted and turned away.

But before leaving, she didn't forget to leave cruel words, "That's not over. I won't let you guys go."

"Humph, as if we will let her go!" Jessie snorted with a disdainful face, then turned around and looked at Violet, "Violet, she didn't do anything to you just now?"

"No." Violet shook her head.

Jessie breathed a sigh of relief, "Well, if you meet her again in the future, directly scold her without showing any mercy."

Violet said with a smile, "Got it. But Jessie, do you have any grudges with her?"

Violet looked at the direction where Luna was leaving.

Jessie nodded, "I met this woman once when I went to talk about business last month. She liked the design in my hand and wanted to buy it. I didn't agree, so she made trouble for me. That's why I remembered her, but why did you quarrel with her?"

"She was my roommate at Jiangcheng University." Violet walked to the private room while telling Jessie about her life in the university.

After listening, Jessie squinted her eyes thoughtfully, "Then I probably know why she doesn't like you."

"Why?" Violet looked at her suspiciously.

Jessie curled her lips, "Jealous. You are beautiful and have a good family background. She has nothing except her height and body, so she's jealous of you!"

Violet felt speechless, "So it turned out to be so. I thought I did something to hurt her."

"Well, this kind of person is weird. Ignore her. Everyone is waiting to toast you. After all, because of you, this month's performance is so good." Jessie said, pushing the door opened.

As soon as Violet entered, she was surrounded by everyone. They toasted her one by one.

Violet couldn't get rid of it, so she could only respond to them by holding up her glass.

After a few glasses of wine, her face began red. Her eyes were blurred. She was drunk.

Jessie looked at such an attractive Violet and couldn't help swallowing, "Holy shit! I finally know Mr. Murphy's feeling."

"Huh? What did you say?" Violet didn't hear clearly, put down her glass and asked.

Jessie waved her hand, "No, I didn't say anything."

"Oh." Violet raised her chin. Then she did not ask anymore, and reached for her bag.

Upon seeing this, Jessie grabbed her wrist and said, "Violet, don't play anymore?"

"No, I'm a little dizzy. It's late. I have to go back first. You guys have fun." Violet rubbed her temples and said with a smile.

Jessie let go of her hand, "Okay, I will arrange the driver to take you back. You drank and can't drive."

"No need. Stanley said that he would come to pick me up." Violet said, taking out her mobile phone and dialing Stanley's number.

Jessie covered her chest speechlessly, "Well, just ignore me. I'm going to sing."

"Okay." Violet waved her hand.

As soon as Jessie walked away, the phone was connected.

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Violet put the phone to her ear. Stanley's low voice came, "It's over?"

"Not yet." The music in the private room was too noisy. Violet walked outside the room and continued, "But I am going to leave."

Listening to her voice was much softer than usual, Stanley only felt that his ears were brushed by feathers, and it was a little itchy.

His eyes darkened, and then he said, "Did you drink?"

"Yeah, I drank a few cups." Violet didn't lie to him, nodded and admitted.

"Okay, wait for me there for a while. I will pick you up right away."

After speaking, he hung up the phone, took off his bathrobe and threw it on the bed, and then walked toward the cloakroom naked to the top, ready to change clothes and to go out.

Violet also put down the phone and turned back to the private room.

After about twenty minutes, Stanley sent a text message, saying that he would be there in a few minutes, and asked her to wait at the gate of Century Entertainment Center.

So Violet said goodbye to Jessie and the others. Then she walked towards the gate with her bag on her shoulder.

When she walked to the gate, she realized that it was still raining outside and it was heavy. Besides, the cold wind blew on her body, making her shiver in the cold.

"Violet?" Just as Violet was rubbing her arms to warm herself, a male voice suddenly sounded behind her, still calling her name.

Violet frowned.

What was going on tonight?

Why were there so many acquaintances to greet her?

Violet looked back impatiently.

A handsome man wearing a flowered shirt and casual pants stood a few meters away from her, staring at her intently.

Seeing her turning around, the man immediately ran up to her with a look of surprise, "It's really you. I thought I saw it wrong."

With that said, he was about to touch Violet's shoulder.

Violet pursed her lips and took a step back, and distanced herself from him, "Excuse me, are you...?"

"You don't remember me? I'm Peter Holland." The man pointed to his nose.

"Peter Holland?" Violet looked down and thought for a while. Then she said, "So it's you."

This Peter Holland, like Luna, belonged to Jiangcheng University. Peter was a rich playboy and had good family background. He was good-looking, so he was still popular in the university.

Unexpectedly, she unexpectedly met two schoolmates from Jiangcheng University tonight.

"It's me." Seeing Violet remembered him, Peter nodded in excitement, "Violet, I haven't seen you for seven years. You are really getting more and more beautiful."

He looked up and down her face and figure, his eyes full of surprise and coveting.

Violet saw it and frowned in disgust, but soon she returned to her polite smile, "Thank you."

"Violet, where have you been in the past few years? Why did you suddenly drop out of school back then?" Peter rubbed his hands and asked warmly.

The smile on Violet's face became a bit stiff.

Was she familiar with him?

Why did he ask so much?

Although she thought so, she still politely responded, "I have gone abroad."

"Really, when did you return?" Peter asked again.

Violet became more impatient, so she put away her smiling face and said faintly, "It's been a while."

As she was speaking, she suddenly saw not far away, a familiar Bentley was driving over here through the rain.

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 263 Her Boyfriend Is Mr. Murphy

Violet smiled at the car. After seeing the car driving to the parking space not far away, she turned around and said to Peter, "Sorry, I have to go. "

"Where are you going? I can give you a ride." Peter took out the car key from his pocket and turned it on his finger. During the turning, he intentionally or unintentionally revealed the car logo on it.

Seeing his intention to show off, Violet felt very funny. But she still didn't show it on her face. She waved her hand and refused in a cold voice, "No need."

Seeing Violet not giving face to himself twice, Peter was also a little angry.

But looking at her gorgeous face and good figure, he still suppressed his anger and took out his phone, "How about leaving a contact information? After all, we are schoolmates, right?"

"This..." Violet frowned even more.

Just when she felt embarrassed, a familiar female voice suddenly came from the door behind her, "Peter, I asked the customer service station, and they said that the umbrellas were already rented out. What should we do now?"

Before the woman finished her speaking, she saw Violet. Her face suddenly changed, "Why is it you again?"

Violet also raised her eyebrows unexpectedly, "It's me. It's a coincidence. Luna, we meet again."

Luna's face was gloomy and she didn't speak.

Peter looked at her, "Luna, you have already met Violet?"

When Luna heard this, she found Violet was standing very close to him.

She suddenly looked like a lion who had been invaded by the territory. Then she quickly took Peter's arm, stared at Violet with a vigilant face, and asked sharply, "Why are you here?"

"This is the entrance and exit of Century Entertainment Center. Am I weird to be here?" Violet spread her hands, only thinking that Luna asked this question inexplicably.

Luna tightened Peter's arm, "I don't care why you are here. Violet, don't want to get people who you shouldn't get."

"Someone who I shouldn't get?" Violet was taken aback for a moment, and then pointed at Peter with a subtle expression on her face, "You mean him?"

As if thinking of something, Peter looked away with a guilty conscience.

Luna didn't notice it. She nodded seriously, "Yes, Peter is my boyfriend now, and we are going to get married in the future. Don't try to seduce him!"

"What?" Violet was stunned. It took a while for her to react. She felt amused, "Luna, when did I want to seduce him?"

If it weren't for coincidence tonight, maybe she couldn't remember this person in her life.

"Hmph, you don't need to argue. You obviously..."

"Enough!" Peter blushed. He quickly took Luna's hand and refused to let her say.

Luna didn't care. She threw his hand away, "Did you forget how she pursued you back then?"

"Wait a minute." Violet raised her hand and made a stop motion, "Luna, you said I had pursued Peter?"

"Didn't it? When I was a freshman, I liked Peter. I pursued Peter, but Peter did not agree to be with me for a long time. The reason is because you also like Peter, so you drove away a lot of Peter's suitors." Luna glared at Violet angrily.

Violet laughed, "Who told you?"

No wonder Luna was so hostile to her when they were in college.

It turned out that apart from being jealous of her, there was another reason, Peter.

"Of course it's Peter!" Luna looked at Peter next to her.

However, Peter covered his face, as if he dared not see anyone.

"Peter, what's wrong with you?" Luna asked puzzledly, reaching out to put Peter's hand from his face.

Peter directly pushed her away, and shouted in anger, "What's wrong with me? I told you not to say it. Why don't you listen to me?"

Luna bit her lower lip aggrievedly, "I just told the truth. Why did you shout at me?"

"I can explain why he shouted at you." Violet straightened out the hair that was messed by the cold wind. Her eyes swept over Peter with a slightly mocking look, "That's because he lied to you. I never

pursued him, let alone driving away those girls who pursued him. He said so, which was just to reject you."

Hearing that, Luna looked at the man in disbelief, wondering if it was true.

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The man looked away directly and turned his head to the side.

Luna, who knew Peter well, was very familiar with his actions. He clearly felt guilty. In other words, everything Violet said was true!

"You lied to me!" Luna's face turned pale. She beat Peter on the shoulder in a desperate manner.

Peter felt hurt. He was a little embarrassed. Then he roared, "I just lied to you. So what? I have never liked you before. The one I like has always been Violet!"

"What?" Luna's eyes widened in shock.

Violet frowned in disgust.

He liked her?

Don't think she couldn't tell this person didn't like her at all, but coveted her appearance.

"How...how can you treat me this way?" Luna was crying out of anger.

Peter patted his clothes which was rumpled by her, "Then break up!"

"What? Break up?" Luna cried and panicked the next second.

She really liked him, but she wanted to rely on his family background to get more resources to become a top model.

So how could she break up with him!

Even Violet was surprised by the development of these two people at this time.

She didn't expect that the two people actually argued and then broke up.

"Peter, don't break up. I'm wrong. I shouldn't say those things. I apologize to you. Don't break up, okay?"
Luna pulled Peter's sleeve, pleadingly.

"It's late!" Peter pulled out his sleeves mercilessly. With a flattering smile, he looked at Violet, "Violet, are you going to back? I'll take you back. It's raining so heavily. It's not easy for you to get home."

Before Violet could reply, Luna glared at her resentfully.

Violet smiled at Luna without fear, and then refused again, "I am not alone. My boyfriend came to pick me up."

Peter opened his mouth in surprise, "Do you have a boyfriend?"

"Yes." Violet nodded, then turned to face forward, "He's here."

Peter and Luna followed her gaze.

In the rain curtain ahead, a tall man was walking over with a big black umbrella and a coat on his arm.

The man walked to the bottom of the stairs in front of Violet and stopped, then slowly raised the umbrella, revealing his handsome face.

"Stanley." Violet called the man's name.

"Sorry to keep you wait so long." Stanley said.

Violet shook her head, "Never mind."

Peter looked at Stanley. At first, he felt the man a little familiar. When he heard Violet call the man's name, he remembered this man. He was shocked for a long while, "Mr. Murphy?"

The president of the Murphy Group was actually Violet's boyfriend!

Luna didn't know Stanley, but when she heard her boyfriend still had to call the man Mr. Murphy, she knew that the man's identity was definitely not simple. At least he was of the same level as Peter's father. Besides, the man was so good-looking.

For a while, the jealousy in Luna's heart was about to turn into a knife.

When she was in college, she couldn't be better than Violet in everything. She thought that she was

definitely better than Violet now, but she didn't expect that Violet still defeat her when it came to finding a boyfriend.

Wasn't she destined to be stepped by Violet in her life?_____Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 264 Sow Discord

Thinking about it, Luna glared at Violet.

Violet felt speechless, only feeling that Luna was stupid.

At this time, Peter suddenly took out a business card, ran down the stairs in the rain, stood in front of Stanley, handed the business card over with his both hands very politely, "Hello, Mr. Murphy."

Stanley glanced at him indifferently, and uttered three words in a cold voice, "Who are you?"

"My name is Peter. I am the heir of Holland Daily Chemical Company. Lorenzo Holland is my dad." Peter still held his business card, even if he got wet in the rain.

However, Stanley was not interested in the business card at all. Without even looking at it, he looked away, "I don't know you. Come down."

He said the last two words to Violet. His tone became softer.

Violet gave a hmm, lifted the bag to cover her head, quickly ran down the stairs, and hid in Stanley's big umbrella.

Stanley handed her the coat in his arms, "Put it on. Don't catch a cold."

It was a lady's jacket.

Violet took the jacket and put it on. It fitted her perfectly.

She closed the zipper and looked at him, "You brought it specifically for me?"

"Yeah." Stanley nodded.

Violet felt very warm and she smiled happily.

Stanley raised his hand and used his thumb to wipe the raindrops on her face off, very gently.

Peter and Luna just watched the scene. One was embarrassed and the other was jealous.

It was Peter who was embarrassed. What Stanley said directly made him so embarrassed. He just wanted to find a hole to hide in.

Luna was jealous. She looked at Peter and then at Stanley. She didn't understand why there were so big differences between the two men.

Violet's boyfriend cared about Violet so much, but her boyfriend never did this to her. He still wanted to break up with her, which really annoyed her.

"Let's go home, Stanley." Violet didn't know what Luna was thinking. She didn't want to know it, either. So she took Stanley's arm and said to him.

Stanley was so happy that she said "Let's go home" to him. A slight smile flashed in his eyes. After changing the other hand to hold the umbrella, he and she turned around and walked towards the parking position.

After they walked two steps, Luna stopped him.

Luna looked at Stanley's back, put both hands on her mouth, and shouted, "Mr. Murphy, do you know what kind of person your girlfriend is?"

Stanley stopped. Violet also stopped.

But Stanley did not turn his head. Only Violet turned her head and looked at Luna with a gloomy face.

It seemed that this woman was going to make trouble again.

Not only did she think so, but Peter thought so. He hurriedly pointed at Luna, "Shut up! Do you know what you are doing?"

"Of course I know what I'm doing." Luna glanced at him, then turned her gaze back to Stanley, "This gentleman, your girlfriend is not the kind of innocent persons. She is scheming."

"You...you..." Peter was so scared that he almost fainted.

This idiot was looking for death? She dared to judge Mr. Murphy's girlfriend in front of Mr. Murphy!

Wasn't she making Mr. Murphy embarrassed?

Luna didn't care what Peter thought. She looked at Violet triumphantly.

Since Violet dared to make Peter break up with her, she had to sow discord too. It would be the best to let that gentleman break up with Violet. If she had a hard time, she would never let Violet live happily!

Violet was so smart that she understood Luna's idea at once. Her face became cold, but she did not refute. She just looked at the man next to her.

She could not care what Luna said about her, but she cared what he thought.

She wanted to know if he would believe Luna's words, thinking that she was really the kind of person Luna said, and then felt grudge against her.

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"Why did you say it to me?" Stanley naturally noticed Violet's gaze, squeezed her palm, and then turned his face slightly, staring at Luna with cold eyes.

Luna met his gaze and shuddered, "I... I just want you to know your girlfriend's true face. Sir, Violet is not worthy of you at all."

Stanley chuckled softly and sneered in an undisguised tone, "Whether she is worthy of me or not, it's my business. It's me who pursued her. I know very well what kind of person she is. Even if she is a heinous person, as long as I like her, I will throw the body for her when she kills others, understand?"

Hearing his shocking remarks, Luna was stunned, and she was speechless.

Only Violet looked at Stanley with red eyes. She was moved, "Stanley..."

Stanley pinched her nose fondly, then held her shoulders, and walked forward to the car again.

When they got in the car, Stanley turned on the heating in the car. Then the car quickly became warm.

Violet sighed, and finally felt that it was not so cold anymore. Her tight body relaxed.

"How did you meet those two people?" Stanley looked at her from the corner of his eye while driving.

When he drove over, he saw her standing at the entrance from a distance and talking to the two people.

"They are my schoolmates in the college." Violet replied while blowing to her hands.

"Royal College of Design?" Stanley frowned.

Violet shook her head, "Of course not. Royal College of Design doesn't have such students with misconduct. They are my schoolmates at Jiangcheng University. Seven years ago, I went abroad after studying at Jiangcheng University for a year."

It turned out to be so.

Stanley nodded.

"Stay away from those two people in the future." He said.

Violet nodded, "Got it. I didn't know them well, so naturally I wouldn't have much contact with them."

"That's good." Stanley gave a hmm with satisfaction.

Violet yawned, feeling a little dizzy.

Stanley thought she was sleepy, so he freed a hand from the steering wheel and helped her put the seat down. "If you are sleepy, go to sleep. I will call you when we get home."

"Okay." Violet said.

She really wanted to sleep. The slight vibration caused by the driving of the car made her body shake.

Then she felt more and more dizzy. She even had a feeling of chest tightness and nausea, so she had to sleep with her eyes closed, otherwise she would vomit.

Watching Violet fall asleep so quickly from the corner of his eyes, he subconsciously slowed down the car a lot to make the car drive more smoothly.

In this way, she slept more peacefully and comfortably.

Therefore, it was originally an hour's drive back to the villa. For Violet, Stanley took a full hour and a half to arrive.

At this time, Bella was still awake. After hearing the sound of the car's engine, she immediately came out with two umbrellas.

"Mr. Murphy, you are back." Stanley parked the car at the door of the villa and then got off the car. Seeing it, Bella hurried over and held the umbrella for him.

Stanley nodded slightly and walked around the front of the car towards the passenger seat.

Bella naturally followed him, and held an umbrella for him.

Stanley opened the door of the passenger seat and gently pushed Violet's shoulder, "Wake up. We're at home."

Violet did not respond, still sleeping with her eyes closed.

Stanley frowned.

Bella suddenly said at this moment, "Mr. Murphy, I think Miss Hunt seems a little wrong. Her face is so red? Does she have a fever?" __Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 265 Really Have a Fever

Have a fever?

Hearing these words, Stanley was anxious. He quickly reached out to touch Violet's forehead.

It was really hot. She got a fever.

Her forehead was very hot and her face was red. Obviously, while she was waiting for him, she caught a cold.

"Mr. Murphy, how is Miss Hunt?" Bella asked with concern.

Stanley took his hand back and said, "She has a fever."

"Sure enough!" Bella said with emotion.

Stanley bent down to lift Violet out of the car, and walked towards the gate of the villa.

Bella hurriedly followed and held the umbrella for the two of them.

After entering the villa, Stanley hugged Violet directly to the master bedroom on the third floor, which was his own room, and then turned to Bella who came in with him, saying, "Call the doctor over right away."

"Okay." Bella nodded, took out her mobile phone and immediately contacted the doctor.

Stanley was not idle. He took out a set of clean clothes from his cloakroom and put them on Violet.

Immediately afterwards, he got up again, went to the bathroom to get a wet towel and put it on Violet's forehead.

When he finished doing this, the doctor arrived.

Stanley stood by the bed, watching the doctor intently treating Violet.

"How is she?" Stanley asked, clenching his fists.

The doctor opened the medicine box and said, "She's fine. It's just a normal fever. She has been too tired recently. It's cold tonight. So she has a fever. She will be fine after getting the injection and having a good sleep."

Hearing this, Stanley felt relieved, and even the clenched fists were released.

After that, the doctor gave Violet the injection and left.

Then Stanley went to the bathroom to take a shower and changed clothes.

When he came out of the bathroom with a black bathrobe while wiping his hair, Bella also happened to hold a bowl of dark things and opened the door to come in, "Mr. Murphy, this is ginger soup. Drink it, lest you catch a cold."

Stanley looked at the bowl of ginger soup that smelled a bit pungent. Although he didn't want to drink it, he did not refuse. After putting the towel around his neck, he took the bowl with one hand, frowned and drank the ginger soup in one breath.

After drinking, he handed the bowl over with a sullen face, "Where are Calvin and Arya?"

"They are already asleep." Bella replied, holding the empty bowl with a smile.

Stanley said, "It's late. Bella, go to sleep."

"Okay, Mr. Murphy, goodnight." Bella nodded and turned to go out.

Stanley closed the door, pulled off the towel on his neck, and continued to wipe the hair. When the hair was half dry, he threw the towel on the sofa, walked to the bed, opened the quilt and lay on it. Then he fell asleep with Violet.

The next morning.

When Stanley woke up, he turned to check on Violet's condition and touched her forehead to see if her fever subsided.

After feeling her forehead was not hot, he lowered his head and kissed her on the face. Then he got out of bed to freshen up, changed clothes and went downstairs to the room.

"Morning, Dad." In the living room on the first floor of the villa, the two children were sitting on the sofa watching TV. Seeing Stanley coming down, they immediately greeted him sweetly.

Stanley gave a soft hmm, walked over to the two children and asked, "Do you guys like here?"

"Yes." Calvin nodded first.

Not to be outdone, Arya waved her small arms and said, "Dad, Arya loves here. The room is big and there

are so many dolls."

Seeing the cute look of the little girl, Stanley couldn't help reaching out to rub her hair, "It's good as long as you guys like it. If you want something, just tell Bella and let her prepare it for you."

"Everything is okay?" Calvin asked with bright eyes.

Stanley looked at him, "As long as it's not illegal, it's okay."

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He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

With his ability, as long as the two children want, he could satisfy them.

Calvin laughed excitedly, "Dad, I want a study room and a computer, and many books, especially about computers."

"Computer?" Stanley raised his eyebrows, "Do you understand it?"

"He can. My brother is amazing." Arya answered while nodding, "My brother can play on the computer. Mommy also said what my brother is... a hacker? Is it?"

She turned to look at Calvin.

Calvin said, "Yes!"

Although Mommy told him not to tell anyone that he was a hacker, he felt that Mr. Murphy would find it sooner or later. So he thought that he would better take the initiative to confess.

"Do you know how to hack others' computer?" Stanley was taken aback.

He had long known that this child's IQ was very high, which was far beyond that of his peers, but he did not expect that he still underestimated this child, who even had this ability.

Inexplicably, Stanley felt a sense of pride.

"Well, the study and computer, as well as books on computers, I will let people prepare them. It can be finished tomorrow at the latest." Stanley said in shock, looking at Calvin.

Calvin happily jumped off the sofa and ran in front of him, "Dad, squat down."

"What's the matter?" Stanley squatted down without hesitation even though he asked such a question.

Calvin stretched out two small hands, held Stanley's face, and kissed him, "Thank you, Dad."

"Me too!" Seeing this, Arya ran to Stanley, squeezed Calvin away, and kissed Stanley on the other side of the cheek.

Stanley was startled at first, but after reacting, he looked at the boy and the daughter in front of him, only feeling that he was so warmed.

He even felt that even if the two wanted the stars in the sky, he could take them off and gave them.

"What are you guys doing?" Suddenly, Violet's voice came from behind them.

Stanley stood up and turned around with holding two child's hands.

Violet was wearing an off-white lace dress and a black suit. She was leaning on the railing and coming down the stairs.

Seeing that her face was still pale, Stanley let go of the hands of the two children and then walked over to help her, "Slow down. Don't fall."

"Hmm." In the face of his concern, Violet smiled and nodded.

Stanley helped Violet down, came to the sofa, and asked her to sit down.

The two children climbed onto the sofa, one by one, and sat beside her.

Calvin frowned, looking at Violet with some worry, "Mommy, what's the matter with you?"

"Mommy, what's wrong with you?" Arya asked with blinking eyes.

No matter how simple she was, and no longer as smart as Calvin, she could see that her Mommy looked unwell.

Stanley poured Violet a glass of hot water.

Violet smiled at him and reached out to take it. Then she answered the questions of the two children, "Mommy is okay. I just have a cold."

"Are you still dizzy?" Stanley asked and then he sat down across from the mother and the children.

Violet pinched her eyebrows, "A little bit."

"Then you will have a good rest at home today and don't go to work." Stanley crossed his legs.

Violet took a sip of hot water, "It can only be done like this."

Now she was not only dizzy, but she still had no energy. She couldn't go to work like this.

"By the way, what were you guys talking about just now?" Violet put down the water glass and asked again, "When I went downstairs, I heard two children thank you. Did you buy something for them?" "Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 266 Elite Education

"No, no." Before Stanley answered, the two children waved their hands and shook their heads.

Their look made Violet even more convinced that they had asked Stanley for something.

"Stanley, what did they ask you to buy?" Violet asked Stanley, frowning after taking a serious look at the two children.

Although he was the biological father of two children and it was understandable that the two children ask him for something, the point was that now they didn't know the true relationship between them, so she didn't want the two children to ask him for something casually. This was a bad habit.

As if reading Violet's mind, Stanley said, "They did ask me for something, but don't worry. They're all books."

"Books?" Violet was taken aback, "What books?"

"About computer." Stanley replied, looking at the two children whose heads down.

"Computer?" Violet's face changed slightly. After thinking of something, she opened her mouth and said tentatively, "Mr. Murphy, won't you know that Calvin..."

Stanley nodded, "Yes, I already knew it. To be honest, I am surprised, but I am happier. Calvin is a genius. Have you ever thought of cultivating him?"

"How to cultivate?" Violet tilted her head.

Her look already showed that she had not considered this issue.

Stanley adjusted his sitting posture and said while watching her, "For example, develop his talents and train him to be an elite."

Elite?

Hearing the word, a surprise flashed in Calvin's eyes which were exactly the same as Stanley.

Arya raised her small hand and asked, "Dad, what is the elite?"

"It's like Dad." Calvin replied on Stanley's behalf.

He had known the Murphy Group and the Murphy family. Although he didn't know much about it, he also knew that Stanley was the president of the Murphy family, the head of the Murphy family, and he had more than 100,000 employees.

In Calvin's opinion, people like Stanley were worthy of being called a true elite.

Violet bit her lower lip, "You mean, let Calvin accept elite education?"

"Yes, he has this talent. I think he can." Stanley nodded.

Violet clenched her fists, "I understand, but as far as I know, elite education is very hard, and there is too much to learn. I only hope that Calvin can have a happy childhood..."

"You're right, but have you ever thought about whether Calvin would like to follow your ideas?" Stanley interrupted her.

Violet moved her red lips, "What do you mean?"

Stanley raised his chin towards Calvin and motioned her to look.

Violet looked over. Calvin took a deep breath. His immature little face was full of seriousness, "Mommy, I

want to learn!"

"What?" Violet's eyes widened in surprise, "Do you want to receive elite education?"

"Yeah." Calvin nodded.

Violet held his face, "Baby, do you know what elite education is?"

"I know a little bit." Calvin blinked.

Arya looked at Mommy and her elder brother from the side, but didn't speak.

Violet frowned deeper and deeper, "Since you know, you still..."

"I want to become a person like Dad." Calvin pointed to Stanley.

Stanley's eyes flickered. He sat upright, "Become a person like me?"

"Yeah, I admire Dad very much, so I also want to be as powerful as Dad, a big shot!" Calvin clenched his two small fists and said with a firm face.

Violet felt speechless, and suddenly had nothing to say.

She could only sigh that he was indeed Stanley's son.

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Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Stanley didn't know what Violet was thinking. He said with smile, "A good reason! Are you sure?"

"Yeah!" Calvin nodded firmly.

Arya also nodded, though she knew nothing

Stanley looked at Violet.

Violet stroked her forehead with a headache, "Okay, I agree."

She was a very good mother. As long as it was the child's own wish, she generally would not let them down.

So she agreed.

"Thank you, mom..."

"Don't rush to thank me." Violet put a finger on the lips of Calvin who wanted to cheer, "I did agree, but you still have to go to kindergarten during the day. Only after school can you accept the elite teaching after school, understand?"

Hearing this, Stanley gave her a meaningful look.

Calvin's face collapsed, "Huh? I still have to go to kindergarten?"

Violet took her finger away from his mouth, "You don't want to go? If you don't want to, forget it. Don't think about elite education."

"No, no, no." Calvin quickly hugged Violet's arm, "Mommy, I understand, I understand!"

"Okay." Violet pinched his nose, then glanced at the watch on her wrist. It was the time. She patted Calvin and Arya on the back, "Okay, go to have breakfast. It's time for school."

"Okay." The two children responded and walked towards the dining room hand in hand.

Stanley stood up, "Let's go over too."

"Yeah." Violet nodded with a smile.

Stanley came to her and pulled her up, "You insist on letting Calvin go to kindergarten because you want him to maintain an optimistic and cheerful personality?"

"Yes." Violet was not surprised that Stanley was able to think of this. While being supported by him, she replied, "When I was abroad, I saw many children receiving elite education. Before receiving elite education, their personalities are also different, but after receiving elite education, their personalities are the same. They're all indifferent."

"That's because in this way, no one will read the truest thoughts in their minds." Stanley said, looking at her beautiful face.

Violet sighed, "Yeah, I understand, but long-term indifference will eventually make a person truly indifferent, and there are few feelings. Aren't you like that too?"

Stanley cleared his throat, and did not answer.

He had to admit that his indifferent character was indeed related to education.

But the biggest reason was the death of his parents.

"The kindergarten didn't teach anything, basically just teaching children to play games, so I want Calvin to stay there. Not only can he have a happy childhood, but also it won't delay the elite education. Even if the elite education finally makes him indifferent in appearance, he's enthusiasm inwardly." Violet said with a smile.

Her words made Stanley lower his eyelids thoughtfully.

Indeed, as she said, children who received elite education had no chance to enjoy childhood. In their life, there was only one thing, which was learning. When they grow up, they naturally become indifferent.

But now that Calvin could enjoy the childhood and received elite education at the same time. Maybe he would really be different.

"Well, I'll find teachers in various disciplines for Calvin." Stanley opened the door of the dining room.

"Thank you." Violet didn't refuse his help, and smiled gratefully at him.

He was the head of the Murphy family. With his identity, he could find the best teachers.

For the sake of the children, she wouldn't refuse.

"You don't need to thank me. Calvin is my son. As his father, I should do this for him." Stanley glanced at the two children who were eating breakfast, and pulled out a chair for Violet.

Violet stiffened suddenly when she heard this.

Stanley noticed her strangeness, and looked at her sideways, "What's wrong with you?" __

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 267 I Want You to Break Up with Him

Violet forced a smile, "Nothing."

Stanley knew that she was lying. His eyes dimmed, but in the end, he didn't ask any more.

After Violet sat down, she was slightly relieved.

He really scared her when he said 'Calvin is my son'. She subconsciously thought that he already knew that Calvin was his own son.

However, since he didn't know this, he was still willing to treat the two children as his own children. She was really touched. She wanted to tell him about the true identity of the two children someday.

Thinking of this, Violet rubbed her cheeks, picked up the chopsticks and started eating breakfast.

When they were having breakfast, Bella suddenly came in with a black invitation card, "Mr. Murphy, this is what I just took out in the mailbox."

She handed it to Stanley.

Violet glanced curiously and gave a hmm.

Stanley looked at her, "Do you know what this is?"

"Yeah, it should be an invitation for Phoebe's funeral. I have it too." Violet took a sip of milk and replied.

Stanley frowned and opened the invitation card. Seeing that it was indeed an invitation card for Phoebe's funeral.

"Are you going to participate?" Violet put down the milk and asked.

Stanley closed the invitation card and threw it aside without answering, "How about you?"

"I'll go. Eason has already invited me, so I'll just go over and take a look." Violet shrugged.

Stanley pondered for a few seconds, "Then I will go with you."

"Okay." Violet agreed with a smile.

After the meal, Stanley went out with the two children.

Violet stayed in the villa to rest.

As soon as she returned to Stanley's room, her mobile phone rang. She took it out and looked at it. It was an unfamiliar phone but it was local. After hesitating for a while, she answered, "Hello, this is Violet."

"Miss Hunt, it's me." Ivy's weak voice came from the other end of the phone.

Violet was silent for two seconds before speaking again, "It turned out to be Miss Ellis. How could Miss Ellis have my phone number?"

Ivy leaned on the bedside of the hospital bed, "I asked Henry for it."

Violet nodded suddenly.

Since it was Henry, it made sense.

Henry had checked her injuries several times. He had her information. There was her phone number in the information.

"Miss Ellis, what's up?" Violet closed the door and asked.

Ivy lowered her eyelids. No one couldn't see the emotions in her eyes, "Miss Hunt, you lived with Stanley and moved to Royal Lagoon Villa?"

Royal Lagoon Villa was the name of Stanley's villa.

Violet walked to the big bed, bent over and sat down on the edge of the bed, "Yes."

"You're so fast. After only a few days of being together, you guys actually live together." Ivy laughed.

Violet couldn't tell whether it was a mockery or something. But she didn't speak.

Ivy stopped laughing, "I also heard that you have two children, right?"

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No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People

Violet's eyes flickered, "Yes."

"It turned out to be true." Ivy sneered, "Miss Hunt, since you have two children, you are still with Stanley. You really think you are worthy of Stanley?"

These words made Violet's face sink. She couldn't help but thought of Luna last night.

Luna also said to Stanley that she was not worthy of him.

But Stanley's answer was beyond her expectation, and at the same time she was deeply moved.

Thinking of this, Violet laughed again, "Miss Ellis, whether I'm worthy of Stanley is none of your business. Since Stanley is willing to be with me, it means that I am worthy of him in his eyes."

Ivy didn't expect Violet to answer this way, and she answered so confidently.

Ivy had originally thought deliberately mentioning the children made Violet feel ashamed and then Violet would shrink back. But she didn't expect that Violet was so cheeky.

"Really?" There was cold look in Ivy's eyes but it was fleeting, "I really feel sorry for Stanley. He has to be the father of other men's children."

Violet smiled unchanged, "Miss Ellis, I think you have been worrying too much. Since Stanly is willing to be the father of my two children, you don't have to feel sorry for him."

It was all right to become a father to his own children.

Ivy's face distorted, "Miss Hunt, do you deliberately pretend that you don't understand what I mean?"

Violet shrugged, "I'm sorry, Miss Ellis, I really don't understand what you mean. Why don't you just say it straightly?"

"Well, since you have spoken, then I will just say it. I want you to break up with Stanley. He is so good. He shouldn't be with you, a woman with children. You will only become his stain." Ivy just said it straightly and squeezed her phone tightly. Her tone was strong, with a hint of command.

Violet lowered her eyes and then uttered the words in a low voice, "Stain?"

"Yes. Once the outside world knows about your existence, have you ever thought about how the outside world judged him? They will judge that he is a loser, who likes second-hand goods!" Ivy said unceremoniously.

He didn't want good innocent girls but liked the woman who had children.

Violet's eyes became cold. She was still expressionless, "Is that what Miss Ellis thinks of Stanley now?"

"How I think of Stanley has nothing to do with you, but the outside world will definitely think of him in this way." Ivy squinted and snorted coldly.

Violet pursed her red lips tightly, "I don't want to know what the outside world thinks of Stanley, but if Miss Ellis also thinks of Stanley in this way, I think your feelings for Stanley are nothing more than that. Miss Ellis, do you really feel Stanley can't think of what the outside world would comment about him?"

"What?" Ivy was startled slightly.

Violet straightened her hair, "Miss Ellis, you can think of what kind of rumors there will be. With Stanley's IQ, he would definitely think of it. But he still stayed with me resolutely. Do you know the reason? ?"

"Why... why?" Ivy asked subconsciously.

Violet smiled, "Because he doesn't care. He didn't care about what others judge him. His status is there. Even if those people want to gossip, they don't dare to speak in front of him."

Ivy's face was gloomy, "So you told me so much, but you still don't agree to break up with Stanley?"

"I was the one who fell in love with him first. But Stanley was the one who took the initiative to pursue me. Even if we two have to break up, it should be him who said to me. So, Miss Ellis, you should talk to him and see if he is willing to break up with me. If he wants to break up with me, I will immediately agree." Violet opened the quilt and lay down.

Ivy lowered her head and said nothing.

Tell Stanley? How dare she? Probably after she told Stanley, her beautiful image in his heart would be greatly reduced. It was Violet who made her most angry. She did not expect that this woman was so hard to deal with.

She thought that after she said these, even if Violet didn't agree to break up with Stanley, it would hurt Violet's self-esteem and made Violet suspect that she was indeed unworthy of Stanley, and then slowly broke up with Stanley. But Ivy failed. It seemed that she had to find another way.

Thinking of this, Ivy took a breath and suppressed the gloom and anger. Then she suddenly laughed, very harmlessly and tenderly, "Miss Hunt, congratulations. You successfully passed my test."

"Huh?" Violet was a little confused, "Test?"

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 268 The Image of Genius

"Yeah, it's actually a test for you to say such words to you." Ivy lowered her eyelids, "I want to test whether your feelings for Stanley are firm or not and whether you would shrink because of a few words of others."

"Is that so?" Violet narrowed her eyes. Her face was full of disbelief.

Ivy smiled, "Of course, since Stanley talked to me last time, I figured it out clearly. Stanley doesn't love me and only treats me as his sister. I am destined to be impossible to be with him, so I hope he is happy, then I called to test you."

She spoke extremely sincerely.

Violet couldn't tell whether Ivy was sincere or fake, so she didn't speak at all.

Ivy lay back on the hospital bed and said, "Miss Hunt, why didn't you speak? Are you angry with me? Because I just tested you?"

"No." Violet forced a smile, but the smile that didn't reach the bottom of her eyes.

Ivy sighed in a daze, "I know you must be angry. After all, no one will like this kind of test. I don't like it.

But for the sake of Stanley, I can only be the villain. I hope you don't mind it. The last time was the same."

"Last time?" Violet raised her eyebrows.

Ivy nodded, "Yes, last time in the ward, I lost my temper with you because of you being with Stanley. I'm really sorry. Miss Hunt, can you forgive me?"

Violet rubbed her sore temples, "Miss Ellis, you don't need to do this. I have already forgotten it."

"So, you forgave me?" Ivy's eyes lit up and she seemed very happy.

Violet gave a hmm.

"Thank you, Miss Hunt. You are such an open-minded person, then I have to hang up first. I wish you happiness. Goodbye!"

After speaking, Ivy hung up the phone.

Violet took the phone from her ear and threw it on the bedside with a sneer.

Test? How could she believe Ivy!

But no matter what Ivy wanted to do, she still had the principle. Unless Stanley took the initiative to break up with her, she would not leave.

Thinking about it, Violet yawned and shrank, pulling over the quilt and smelling the fragrance of mint remaining on the quilt. Then she closed her eyes and fell asleep.

When she woke up again, it was already night.

Violet opened her eyes and saw a small lamp on the head of the bed. The light of the small lamp was dim and not dazzling, so she didn't feel any discomfort with her eyes.

"Wake up?" Violet propped up and sat up from the bed. Then she heard a low man's voice next to her.

She looked up and then she saw Stanley sitting on the sofa opposite the bed, shaking a glass of red wine.

"Yeah, when did you come back? You're in the room all the time?" Violet asked after adjusting her hair.

Stanley put down the red wine, got up and walked over, "I have sat here for a while. I heard Bella said that you were still asleep. So I just come up and have a look."

"How long have I slept and what time is it?" Violet shook her head.

She didn't feel dizzy at the moment, but her spirit was still not getting better. After all, she just woke up.

Stanley gave her the clothes, then looked at his watch, "It's eight o'clock."

"It's so late?" Violet exclaimed.

She actually slept for so long.

No wonder it was dark outside.

Stanley squatted down, held Violet's one foot in one hand, and picked up the fluffy slippers on the ground with the other. He wanted to wear the slippers for her.

When Violet saw this, her face turned red. She shrank her feet, trying to retract her feet, "I'll do it myself."

She said in an extremely low voice.

Stanley held her ankle, "Well, relax. Put on clothes first. Aren't you hungry?"

Violet touched her stomach, "I am really hungry."

"It's quick." Stanley had already worn a slipper for her.

Since he had already worn a slipper for her, it would be okay to wear the other for her.

Violet simply let him do what he wanted to do.

Besides, a distinguished man was willing to squat down, lowered his head and put on shoes for her, which showed how much he cared about her.

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He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

She should be happy.

Thinking like this, Violet smiled, and started putting on clothes.

After it was finished, Stanley stood up and stretched out his hand to her, "Let's go downstairs."

Violet let out a hmm, and held his hand.

Stanley tightened his fingers, squeezed the palm of her hand, pulled her out of the room, and went downstairs.

When they came downstairs, the two children were playing with toys in the living room. When they saw them coming down, they quickly dropped the toys, got up and ran to them.

"Dad, Mommy, you guys are finally down, too slow." Calvin looked up at Violet and Stanley.

Arya touched her belly, "Yeah, Arya is hungry."

"Let's have dinner." Stanley let go of Violet's hand, bent over to hug Arya, and let her sit in his arms.

Arya waved her two small arms and cheered happily, "Daddy is amazing. I want to be higher a little bit!"

Stanley raised the little girl higher. In the huge living room, the little girl giggled.

Violet took Calvin and stood aside, watching this scene with a smile.

It had been a long time since she saw Arya smile happily.

Sure enough, children who were accompanied by their parents were the happiest.

Stanley put Arya down and looked at Calvin, "Do want to try it?"

Calvin snorted like a small adult, "No. How stupid! It will ruin my image."

Although he envied Arya that she could be lifted up high by Dad, if it were him, he wouldn't want to be like that.

Violet pinched Calvin's nose dubiously, "You are just a little guy! Do you still have an image?"

Stanley also smiled.

Only Arya pouted a little unhappily.

Hmph, don't think she couldn't tell that brother was saying she was stupid!

Calvin didn't know that Arya was already mad at him. He crossed his two short arms on his chest and said solemnly, "Of course, I am a genius. The image of a genius is..."

"Well, our little genius, let's eat." Violet interrupted him, and dragged him to the dining room.

Stanley also took Arya's hand and followed behind.

In Bella's eyes, this scene was like a family of four.

Bella couldn't help thinking many times, it would be great if Calvin and Arya were really Stanley's children.

Unfortunately, they were not.

After dinner, Stanley went to the study to work.

Violet took the two children back to the room and bathed them.

After bathing the two children and coaxing them to sleep, her phone rang.

Violet left the room of the two children before taking the phone out of her pocket and looking at it. It was Lily's call.

She clicked the answer button quickly and answered, "Mom."

"Violet, has something happened in H County?" Lily asked tensely.

Violet tilted her head in confusion, "No, what's the matter?"

"In the afternoon on my side, Eason suddenly contacted me and asked me to arrange for Steven to return. If I didn't agree, he would sue me in the name of support and let Steven return to support him." Lily tightened her phone. Her face was full of anger.

Violet frowned tightly after hearing what Lily said, "Too shameless!"

"Yeah, that's why I asked you if something happened in H Country, and why he insisted on Steven to return home. It felt like he was still very anxious." Lily said.

Violet opened the door of Stanley's room and snorted coldly, "Can he not be in a hurry? He has only me and Steven now."

"What do you mean?" Lily was stunned. _____

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 269 The Lawsuit About Lily

Violet walked to the sofa and sat down, then she explained, "Phoebe is dead."

"What?" Lily was taken aback, "Dead?"

"Yes." Violet nodded.

Lily gently walked out Steven's ward and went to the corridor outside, before asking again, "Why did she die? What happened?"

"She..."

Violet started telling her how Phoebe's marriage contract was cancelled by Stanley, and how Phoebe committed suicide by jumping off the building. After talking for about a few minutes, she felt thirsty.

Hearing it, Lily patted her own thigh happily, "She asked for it. She plagiarized others' work, and drugged others. In the end, all the retribution fell on herself. It's really ironic!"

Violet smiled.

So right!

If a person did too many bad things, there would be retribution sooner or later. Violet had always believed in this.

"So now Eason doesn't have a beloved daughter, and is worried that he will be no one to support for the rest of his life. Then he wanted to snatch Steven over, right?" Lily sneered.

Violet nodded, "Yes, in fact, at the very beginning, he asked me about Steven's contact information, saying that he wanted Steven to go back and inherit the Hunt Group, but now the Hunt Group is bankrupt."

Speaking of this, she couldn't help but laughed, and there was a hint of gloat in the laughter.

"Shit!" Lily yelled angrily, "How dare he? He wanted to ask Steven to inherit a bankrupt company. So ridiculous. Is there something wrong with his brain? I really think his Hunt family is a treasure that everyone likes? Now he was even more shameless to ask Steven to support him. It is extremely shameless."

At the time of the divorce that year, Eason disliked Steven who had a heart disease, so he didn't want Steven to stay.

Now that his own baby girl was dead, he wanted Steven back. How could there be such an unreasonable thing in the world?

Violet said, "Yes, so I didn't give him Steven's contact information at the time."

"You're right. I will never let him take Steven away." Lily coldly snorted.

Violet bit her lip, "But Mom, didn't you just say that he is going to go to court. If..."

"Don't worry. I remember what he said at that time. I still have a recording in my hand. He can't win. At most, the judge asks Steven to give some alimony to him every month." Lily smiled sarcastically.

Hearing that, Violet nodded, "Well, according to the domestic law, the alimony is only two thousand dollars at most."

"Yes, as long as the alimony is in place, no one will judge Steven even if he doesn't go to see Eason for a lifetime." Lily touched her nails.

Violet suddenly thought of something and laughed, "Mom, tell you a secret, you must be happy to hear it."

"What?" Lily blinked curiously.

Violet curled her lips, "Phoebe is not Eason's biological daughter, just like Filip. She is also Nate's daughter."

"God!" Lily stood up in shock. It took a while for her to speak again, "Baby, is this true?"

"It's true. I had done a paternity test for the four of them when Phoebe was still alive. Indeed, Phoebe and Eason are not related." Violet nodded seriously.

Lily laughed, "Well, well, so good. If Eason knew that his baby girl he had loved for more than 20 years belonged to someone else, I'm afraid he would be pissed to death. He asked for it! I'm so happy. Tonight, I'll celebrate it!"

"Don't get drunk!" Violet said with a smile.

Lily sat down again, "Don't worry. Well, baby, I have to hang up first. I'll return to H Country in a few days."

"Return?" Violet's eyes widened. She asked loudly.

Lily narrowed her eyes suspiciously, "What's the matter? Why are you so excited when you know I'm returning? Did you hide something from me?"

"No... no. What can I hide from you?" Violet managed a smile.

When Lily left last time, she reminded Violet that she must stay away from Stanley. Violet had promised well at the time.

If Lily came back this time and learned that not only did Violet not stay away from Stanley, but she was also with Stanley, she would definitely jump up with anger.

"Really?" Lily heard the guilty conscience in Violet's tone, and the expression on her face became a little

subtle.

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A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

Violet lowered her head and answered, "Really! Mom, when will you come back? I will pick you up."

"You don't have to care about it specially. Anyway, when I come back, I will contact you." Lily waved her hand.

Violet patted her chest, "Okay, you must contact me."

In that case, she could prepare in advance to prevent her mother from discovering her relationship with Stanley at once.

When her mother noticed something, she told her mother so that her mother could accept it gradually and would not be so angry.

"Got it." Lily answered perfunctorily and hung up the phone.

Violet put the phone down and wiped the sweat from her forehead.

When Stanley came in, he saw her relieved look. He raised his eyebrows slightly, "What's the matter with you?"

"Nothing. My mother just called me and said that she would come back to have a lawsuit with Eason."

Violet put down the phone and replied.

"What kind of lawsuit?" Stanley pulled his tie and walked towards her.

Violet told Stanley that Eason wanted Steven back to support him.

Hearing it, Stanley tore off his tie and threw it aside, then he began to unbutton his shirt, "Since Eason can't win, then don't worry."

"I see." Violet smiled.

Stanley walked to the bathroom, "I'm going to take a shower first."

"Okay." Violet picked up the tie he had taken off, rolled it up and placed it on the bed.

Stanley went into the bathroom.

Soon, Violet heard the water coming from the bathroom.

She blushed.

After a while, Stanley came out of the shower. Seeing Violet sitting on the bed in a daze, he was a little stunned, "You haven't slept yet?"

Violet recovered and then glanced at him. Seeing his loose bathrobe and his strong chest, she couldn't help but blush again. She quickly looked down and cleared her throat, "I can't sleep. I have slept too long during the day."

She had only just woken up for a few hours.

When Stanley heard this, he smiled, "Since you can't sleep, let's do something."

"What?" Violet tilted her head blankly.

Her lovely look made Stanley's eyes completely darkened, "Exercise before going to bed!"

After speaking, he dropped the towel and pressed himself against her.

When Violet reacted, it was too late.

The next day, Violet woke up and she felt sore over her body. The culprit beside her was no longer there.

She checked the time. It was past nine o'clock. She lifted the quilt, got out of bed, went to the bathroom to freshen up and then went downstairs.

The two children had been sent to the kindergarten by Bella. Stanley was the only one in the entire villa.

Stanley was sitting on the sofa in the living room reading a financial magazine.

Violet glanced at it. It was the magazine he recorded the interview on TV station.

"Morning, have breakfast. We'll set off after you finish the eating." Stanley turned his head and looked at Violet, then he said in a mild voice.

Violet gave a hmm and walked towards the dining room.

After eating, she went upstairs and changed into a black dress, with a white flower pinned on her chest. She was holding the stairs slowly down, "Let's go." _____

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 270 Phoebe's Funeral

Stanley nodded slightly, put down the magazine and stood up.

He didn't change his clothes. His suit was originally black, so he didn't need to change it. He just needed to add a white flower to the left chest pocket.

He handed the white flower to Violet. Then Violet immediately understood what he meant. She took it with a smile, and then pinned it on his chest pocket.

"Alright." Violet adjusted Stanley's neckline, ready to take her hands back.

However, Stanley held her hands firmly.

"What's the matter?" Violet looked at him suspiciously.

Stanley took her hands and tugged her into his arms.

Violet exclaimed and ran into his arms.

Immediately afterwards, Stanley raised her chin again and lowered his head to kiss her.

Violet was stunned for a moment, then reacted. She put her arms around his neck, and began to respond to his kisses.

After Stanley felt it, a smile flashed in his eyes. Then he kissed deeper, until Violet couldn't catch her breath before he let go of her.

"Let's go." Satisfied Stanley wiped the water stains on the corners of her lips, took her hand, and walked to the villa entrance.

Violet looked at the back of his head angrily, "My lips are red and swollen."

Stanley glanced at her lips, "It's okay. It will get better in a while."

"Huh!" Violet curled her lips and didn't want to talk to him.

An hour later, they arrived at the Hunt's.

Freeman, Eason's butler, was waiting at the door for Stanley's arrival.

After seeing Stanley's car, he hurried forward to greet Stanley and opened the door in person, "Mr. Murphy, welcome."

Stanley ignored him, got out of the car, closed the door, and walked to the passenger seat.

Freeman looked at him suspiciously.

Was there anyone else in the car?

Who could make Mr. Murphy open the door in person?

Just when he was thinking about it, the people in the car got off.

After Freeman saw her face, he was so surprised that he opened his mouth wide, "Violet?"

The person in the car was actually Violet.

How could she be with Mr. Murphy?

Looking at Freeman's shocked face, Violet knew what he was thinking. He was guessing about her relationship with Stanley.

"Freeman, long time no see." Violet smiled faintly, and took Stanley's arm.

Seeing her behaviors, Freeman knew everything.

These two people were clearly a couple!

Freeman forced a smile, "It's been a long time. Please come in."

Stanley nodded and took Violet into the villa.

When Violet left, she looked back at Freeman.

She thought that Freeman would ask about her relationship with Stanley.

Unexpectedly, she thought too much.

After they entered the villa, there had been many guests in the villa, men and women of all ages.

"Mr. Murphy, have a seat first. I'll tell Mr. Hunt." Freeman took Violet and Stanley to a quiet position, and motioned for them to sit first.

Violet and Stanley sat down.

Freeman hurried upstairs and went to the study to inform Eason.

Soon, Eason came down. Seeing Violet and Stanley sitting together, he was rather complicated.

But soon, he calmed down, and walked over with a kind smile, "Stanley, Violet, you are here."

Violet was getting goosebumps all over her body by Eason's warm voice, and couldn't help shivering.

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"Cold?" Stanley turned to look at her.

Violet shook her head, "No, it's just disgusting."

Stanley raised his eyebrows and instantly understood why she felt disgusting. Then he chuckled lightly.

Eason also knew that Violet was saying that he was disgusting. He felt annoyed, but thinking of what Freeman said, he suppressed the annoyance again.

Phoebe was gone. For the rest of his life, he could only rely on Steven and Violet.

The most important thing was that Violet was already with Stanley, he couldn't offend her, but could only please her.

Thinking of this, the expression on Eason's face became kinder, "Violet, how long have you been with Mr. Murphy?"

Violet looked up at him, "What does this have to do with you?"

"I'm your father. I care about you." Eason rubbed his hands and smiled.

"Care about me?" Violet only felt very ironic. Then she laughed so that she was shivering.

Stanley took her shoulders and made her laugh against his shoulder.

Violet laughed for about ten seconds before stopping, "Mr. Hunt, don't you think you are hypocritical?"

"Wh... what?" Eason was startled. Obviously, he didn't expect that she would say that to him.

Violet took a deep breath and calmed down, "You didn't care about me much before I was driven out of the Hunt family by you. You have never asked me whether I was okay since I returned. Now, Phoebe was dead, then you care about me? Do you think I will believe it? Come on, what do you want to do?"

Stanley also looked at Eason.

He also wanted to know why Eason invited him.

Eason hammered his chest with a sad look, "Violet, do you really think of me in this way?"

"Enough, stop it. I know what kind of person you are. You are a typical egoist. You hate my guts, but now you treat me so kindly. Who would believe that you have no purpose?" Violet looked at him mockingly.

Eason's old face was stiff and he was a little embarrassed.

Stanley hugged Violet and stood up, "If you don't say it, we will leave first."

"Wait!" Eason squeezed the dragon head on the cane, and hurriedly called the two of them.

Stanley and Violet looked at each other and stopped.

"What do you want to do?" Violet pursed her red lips.

Eason seemed to grow older more than ten years all of a sudden. He sighed with a wry smile, "I invited Stanley to come over because Phoebe really loved him when she was alive, so I want Stanley to come over to see Phoebe for the last time. As for you, I'm here to make peace with you."

"Make peace?" Violet frowned.

Stanley also narrowed his eyes.

Only Eason nodded and said, "Yeah, Phoebe is dead. I only have you and Steven, so..."

"So you want us to come back?" Violet's eyes widened, unable to believe her guess.

However, Eason nodded, "Yes."

It was really what she thought!

Violet felt so speechless.

Last night, her mother called her and said that Eason wanted Steven back and if her mother didn't let Steven come back, he would go to court. Hearing it, Violet was already surprised.

Unexpectedly, not only did Eason want Steven back, but also her, whom he hated so deeply.

At this moment, let alone Violet, even Stanley was shocked by Eason's shamelessness.

"I want to know why you want me back? I can understand you want Steven to come back. Forgive me for not understanding why you want me back? You hate me so much. Do you really want me back but have

no other purpose?" Violet squinted at Eason.

There was a glimmer of light in Eason's eyes, but it was fleeting, "I just figured it out suddenly. We are father and daughter after all. There is no lasting hatred between fathers and daughters. So Violet, come back. Dad wants to compensate you."

Only by coaxing her back could he use her to get some relationship with Stanley.

He could see that Stanley really liked Violet. As long as their father-daughter relationship got better, Stanley would not care about for what he had done before, and would help him and the Hunt family for the sake of Violet. So the Hunt family could return to its previous glory.

The more he thought about it, the more Eason became excited.

Therefore, he did not notice that all his ambitions were exposed.

Violet gently pushed the man next to her with her elbow, whispering, "Stanley, have you seen it? I'm just a springboard. His real target is you." _____

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

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