

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 233 This Is the Real Him

"Yes." Doctor Khan responded and squatted down to give George a psychological check.

Stanley and Fraser, as well as Doctor Lowe, stood by and watched.

After almost half an hour, Doctor Khan stood up solemnly.

"How is it?" Stanley asked, pursing his lips.

Doctor Khan said, "It's very serious. I just used hypnosis to invade his consciousness and found that his mental state has reached a very dangerous level. All are the dark side, so he must immediately undergo psychological treatment, otherwise he will become an uncontrollable existence."

"Hiss..." Fraser gasped again when he heard this, "Uncontrollable existence? Is that a lunatic?"

"It is more terrible than a lunatic. A lunatic will not necessarily do things to endanger society, but he will definitely do it. As I just said, his mind is full of dark sides. Once such a person releases the darkness in his mind, no one can be sure what he will do."

"Gosh! That's too scary." Fraser shivered.

Stanley pursed his thin lips. Although he did not speak, he had already decided to send George away.

He wouldn't let such a person stay with Violet.

"Take him to the hospital and ask Henry to lock him up alone. As for what to do with him, wait until Violet wakes up." Stanley looked down at George expressionlessly, and ordered.

"Got it." Fraser nodded.

Then together with the two doctors, they lifted George up from the floor and left.

After they left, Stanley closed the door and went back to the master bedroom.

As soon as he entered, he saw that the woman who had been lying there was already sitting up. She was rubbing her temples, looking so uncomfortable.

"Wake up?" Stanley leaned against the door frame.

Hearing his voice, Violet stopped her movements and turned her head to look over, "Mr. Murphy."

Stanley gave a hmm, walked to the bed and then stopped, "Dizzy?"

Violet nodded weakly, "Yes, maybe it's because I drank too much. Thank you for driving me home."

Stanley's handsome face was cold, "I didn't drive you home."

"Huh?" Violet blinked slightly, "You didn't drive me home?"

Stanley raised his chin without comment.

Violet frowned suspiciously, "No! How could it not be you? At the time in the bar, it was obviously you."

"You have seen the wrong person. You treated George as me!" Stanley stared at her.

Violet shook her head, "It's impossible. Even if I drank too much at the time, I wouldn't treat George as you."

"Yes, but if George hypnotizes you?" Stanley put his hand in his trouser pocket and said coldly.

"Wh...what do you mean?" Violet straightened her back, instinctively feeling that what he was going to say next would be a huge blow to her.

Stanley looked at her directly and said, "You should have been hypnotized by George in the bar and then you treated him as me. In this way, you will follow him unsuspectingly."

Hearing that, Violet still refused to believe it. She shook her head, and forced a smile, "No, it's impossible. He can't hypnotize at all. Even if he can, why would he do it?"

When Stanley saw her defending George so much, his face sank, "It seems that you have never really understood him, otherwise why you don't even know that he can hypnotize? As for why he did this, it is because he has never given up getting you."

Violet's eyes widened.

Stanley rubbed his eyebrows and said, "He knew clearly that after kissing you on the cruise ship, you were wary of him, so he pretended to be me and approached you, because the person you love is me... "

"Enough! It's impossible!" Violet lifted the quilt off the bed and interrupted him loudly.

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George was such a good person. Except that she was frightened by his kissing forcibly, he had never done anything that made her feel uncomfortable.

So how could George be the kind of despicable person Stanley said.

"I said so clearly. You still don't believe me. Okay, then I will let you see, what kind of person is George in your mind!" Stanley sneered, took her hand and pulled her to the door.

He had been asking Fraser to investigate George's past, and wanted her to know George's true face.

But George was too mysterious. Fraser hasn't found it out yet. Now, George showed his true face by himself. Just let her see.

"Mr. Murphy, you let me go. It hurts!" Violet looked at the back of the man's head and didn't want to go with him.

She didn't know why there was a voice in her mind telling her.

If she followed him to see, she would never be able to accept George as before.

Thinking, Violet bit her lower lip and wanted to shake off Stanley's hand.

But just when she was about to shake his hand off, she suddenly saw the wound on Stanley's arm. She was shocked and hurriedly asked, "Mr. Murphy, what's wrong with your arm?"

Stanley didn't answer as if he hadn't heard her.

After arriving at the door, he let go of her hand, and then under her gaze, turned on her monitoring, "It's all recorded. It just happens that the place of the incident is here. You can see for yourself."

After speaking, Stanley stepped aside.

Violet moved her lips and stared at the display screen in front of her in a daze.

She saw the door in the display screen was opened, and George helped her into the house. After entering the house, George pressed her on the shoe cabinet, then lifted a strand of her hair and asked if she knew who he was.

Then Violet clearly heard that the answer in the video was Mr. Murphy.

"This...this..." Violet's face changed drastically. She turned her neck stiffly to look at Stanley beside her.

She actually treated George as Stanley.

Moreover, her look in the video screen was also very weird. She was idiotic and silly, not like a normal

person at all, but like a robot. She was really hypnotized! Otherwise, she couldn't explain why she was like that.

Violet seemed to get the blow. She was shivering, and then she staggered for two steps before she could stand firmly, "George... actually can hypnotize!"

"Do you believe what I said now?" Stanley pointed at monitoring.

Violet moved her lips, making no sound.

Stanley pressed twice on the screen again, "It's not over yet. Believe me, you will see George who is completely different from the past."

Violet clenched her fists, but she still did not speak. Her eyes had fallen on the screen.

The video on the screen continued to play.

When Violet saw George lower his head to kiss her, her eyes widened and her body tightened.

Just when she thought that George was really going to kiss her, Stanley appeared. He kicked the door open to stop George.

Seeing this, Violet breathed a sigh of relief, and her tight body relaxed.

"Fortunately..." She sighed, and murmured to herself.

But Stanley still heard it. He glanced at her and saw that she was so pleasantly surprised by his appearance. Then his low mood became a little better in an instant. He smiled faintly.

Violet didn't know that what she had just done made Stanley not so angry.

She was staring at the video seriously. In the video, after Stanley and George had argued, George suddenly took a scalpel and stabbed Stanley.

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Chapter 234 Jessie's Plea

This scene completely surprised Violet.

She covered her mouth, and then saw that George stabbed Stanley and then he was knocked down by Stanley.

It turned out that his arm was injured like this!

Violet put her hand down and looked at Stanley's arm.

Stanley turned off the monitoring, "Now, do you see George's true face?"

Violet swallowed twice, still speechless.

She didn't know what to say. Everything that happened tonight was completely beyond the scope of her psychological recognition. She couldn't believe the hideous and perverted man was actually gentle George.

It turned out that she had never fully understood him!

Violet squatted down and buried her head in her knees, feeling very complicated.

Seeing her like this, Stanley said, "I warned you a month ago to let you stay away from George. He is not as simple as you thought, but you didn't take my words to heart at all. So he has the opportunity to take advantage of you again and again. If it weren't for the coincidence that I came back tonight, you would..."

Violet trembled.

Yes, if he didn't come back in time, she would have had sex with George!

Thinking of this, Violet only felt a little sick, and retched with covering her mouth.

Seeing her so unwell, Stanley walked to the living room with a tense expression on his face. Then he poured a glass of water, and handed it to her, "Drink this."

Because of retching, Violet's eyes were red, and tears were about to come out.

She raised her arm to take the water glass. Seeing the lemon slices floating in the water glass, she felt warm. Then she raised her head and drank half of the glass in one breath.

Although lemon was a little sour, this sour taste could effectively suppress the feeling of sick.

Sure enough, after Violet drank the lemonade, she felt a little well. The nausea in her chest gradually dissipated. Her face eased a lot.

"Thank you, Mr. Murphy." Violet said in a weak voice.

Stanley took the water glass and put it on the shoe cabinet, "What are you going to do with George?"

Violet stood up, without answering questions, "Where is he now?"

"In the hospital, he has a serious mental illness. I asked Henry to isolate him." Stanley replied, leaning on the shoe cabinet.

"Mental illness?" Violet was taken aback. Her eyes widened.

"Yes." Stanley told her what Doctor Khan said when he diagnosed George.

After hearing it, Violet opened her mouth in surprise. She couldn't calm down for a long time, "George... actually has a mental illness..."

He pretended to be too good. For so many years, she hadn't found that he was mentally ill at all.

Did Jessie know it?

"What are you thinking about?" Stanley asked when he saw her in a daze.

Violet shook her head and didn't lie to him, "Nothing. I'm thinking whether Jessie know George's illness."

"This is her business. Have you decided how to deal with George?" Stanley looked at her and asked again.

Violet bit her lip blankly, "I don't know! I really don't know. Mr. Murphy, wait until tomorrow, okay? I'm tired."

Stanley could see that she was escaping it. Although he was a little unhappy, he could understand her.

After all, George and she were friends for so many years. According to her character, she couldn't immediately make a decision.

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"Well, have a good rest." Stanley nodded slightly, opened the door and went out.

It was the first time that Violet didn't walk him out. Instead, she immediately closed the door after he left.

Violet leaned against the door and closed her eyes. After calming down, she walked to the room.

Walking to the door of the children's room, she gently opened the door. Seeing the two children sleeping soundly on the small bed, she finally smiled.

After that, she closed the door again, and then returned to her room. She fell on the bed and stared at the ceiling, thinking about everything that happened tonight.

She kept thinking about it until it was light. Then she was woken up by Jessie's call at around eight o'clock.

"Violet, do you know where George has gone? I went to his home to deliver him the medicine. But he was not at home. I called the hospital and then the hospital said he did not go to work!" On the phone, Jessie's voice was anxious.

Violet leaned against the bed with the quilt in her arms, with a somewhat dull expression on her face, "Jessie, how did you go back last night?"

Violet didn't answer the question.

Jessie tilted her head in doubt, "I was sent back by the bar guy. What's wrong?"

Violet lowered her eyes, covering the gloom in her eyes, "Then do you know how I got back?"

"How do I know that? I was drunk. After all, I was the one who drank the most last night." Jessie said with a smile.

Violet couldn't laugh. She took a deep breath, closed her eyes and said, "Jessie, did you know that I was hypnotized by George last night. He pretended to be Stanley to drive me home, trying to do that stuff with me."

"What?" Jessie was surprised to stand up from the door mat outside the door of George's house, "It is impossible! How could he treat you...?"

Violet forced a smile, "I also thought it was impossible, but it is the fact. The surveillance at my door has recorded it. It's George!"

Jessie held the phone tightly with both hands. Her voice was trembling, "Then you and George are already..."

Knowing what Jessie was going to say, Violet shook her head, "Don't worry. He didn't succeed. Mr. Murphy came back in time to save me."

"Really? Well, well." When Jessie heard this, she patted her chest, feeling fortunate that Violet was saved. At the same time, she was relieved for herself.

Although she always knew that George liked Violet, she really didn't want George to have sex with Violet. Because she loved George!

"Jessie." Violet narrowed her eyes and called to Jessie.

Jessie hurriedly replied, "What's the matter?"

"Jessie, I found that you were not surprised at all when I told you that George hypnotized me. What makes you surprised is that George wants to have sex with me. Did you know George could hypnotize?" Violet asked, clenching her fists.

"I...I..." Jessie moved her lips, but she was guilty and didn't know what to say.

Listening to her hesitating tone, Violet knew it. The self-deprecating expression on her face was even heavy, "Sure enough, you knew it from the beginning."

"Sorry, Violet. I did know that George can hypnotize early, but I didn't deliberately keep it from you, because I never thought that he would use hypnosis on you." Jessie lowered her head and apologized

with a guilty expression on her face.

"Enough." Violet took a breath, suppressing the emotions inwardly, "Do you know that George has a mental illness?"

Jessie was silent for two seconds before giving a hmm, "I know. When he was a teenager, there was a psychological problem with him, but it was not serious..."

"You are wrong. He is very serious. He almost killed Mr. Murphy with a scalpel last night!" Violet grabbed the quilt and interrupted Jessie expressionlessly.

Jessie's face changed drastically. She asked loudly, "How come!"

"It's true. Fortunately, Mr. Murphy is good at fighting. If not, the consequences will be unimaginable. But even so, Mr. Murphy was still injured. Later, Mr. Murphy found a psychiatrist to diagnose George. The doctor said..."

"What did he say?" Jessie was trembling and then she hurriedly asked. _____

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Chapter 235 He Likes You

Listening to Jessie's extremely nervous and worried tone about George, Violet couldn't help sighing, "The doctor said George must receive psychological treatment, otherwise, if this continues, he will become a very dangerous person, and will no longer be him."

"How... how could it be so serious?" Jessie covered her mouth in astonishment, tears streaming down

her eyes.

Violet lowered her eyes, "This is the truth."

"Where is George now?" Jessie took a deep breath, suppressed the sorrows, and asked, "Violet, you must know where George is, right?"

Violet said, "He is in the hospital and is isolated by Dr. Baxter."

"I'll go there right now."

After speaking, Jessie immediately hung up the phone.

Violet looked at the phone screen that had jumped back to the main menu. After rubbing her eyebrows, she lifted the quilt and got out of bed.

As soon as she left the room, she heard the doorbell.

Violet walked over, glanced at the monitoring and then opened the door, "Mr. Murphy."

Stanley was standing outside, wearing a dark blue suit and looking down at her. Seeing the two big dark circles under her eyelids, he frowned slightly, "You didn't sleep last night?"

Violet turned sideways to let out the way, and replied listlessly, "I slept for a while. Won't you have to go on a business trip? Why didn't you leave yet?"

"You can't wait for me to leave." Stanley walked into the house.

"Huh?" Violet paused when she closed the door, wondering why he said that.

Stanley's eyes flickered. He walked into the living room while saying, "My flight is delayed. I will leave at noon. Before that, I can drive the two children to school."

"Well." Violet nodded and didn't ask any more. After pouring him a glass of water, she went to the children's room to wake up the two children.

After freshening up and eating breakfast, Violet handed the two children to Stanley.

Stanley left with the two children.

After they left, Violet went back to the room, changed clothes, and applied a heavy make-up to cover the dark circles. Then she drove to the hospital.

After arriving at the hospital, she inquired about the ward where George was isolated. Then she walked towards the ward.

As soon as Violet walked outside the ward, she heard George's hateful roar from inside, "Go away! Who needs you to come over and persuade me pretentiously? Go away!"

"George, calm down first, okay?" Jessie took George's hand, crying and begging with red eyes, "Listen to me, go abroad for good treatment, okay?"

"Treatment?" George seemed to hear a big joke. He smiled coldly, "I became like this. Isn't it caused by your family? It is extremely hypocritical to persuade me to go for treatment. Get out! I don't want to see you!"

"George..." Jessie looked at him sadly and didn't move.

"You don't leave, right?" George narrowed his eyes fiercely, then grabbed the pillow on the side and threw it at Jessie's head.

Jessie was so surprised. She didn't expect that he would suddenly act on her. After she reacted, she could not dodge and was hit.

But fortunately, it was the pillow. Although it a bit hurt, she did not get injured.

Seeing this scene through the glass, Violet felt so angry. She wanted to go in and to drag Jessie away.

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But then she realized that this was a matter between the two of them. It didn't make any sense for her to go in. If she went in, it would only make things more tense, so it was better not to go in.

Thinking about it, Violet let of the doorknob, and gently retracted the foot that had stepped out.

Seeing the pillow on the floor, the psychiatrist inside the door who had not spoken shook his head helplessly, "Miss Robinson, you'd better go out first. Dr. Joe is now in a moment of emotional instability. This will only aggravate his condition."

Hearing this, Jessie instantly came to her sense, not daring to stay longer. She bent over, picked up the pillow and put it back on the hospital bed. Then she took a deep look at violent George before going out.

"Violet?" As soon as Jessie came out, she saw Violet outside the door and then asked in surprise, "When did you come?"

"I've been here for a while." Violet walked to the chair, adjusted her skirt and sat down.

Jessie hesitated for two seconds, and then sat down with her, "To see George?"

Violet nodded.

Although she hated George for what she did to her last night, they were friends after all. Besides, George still saved her before. She was worried about him, so she just came over to take a look.

"Then you have to wait a while. The doctor is easing George's emotions. You can go in and see him when he calms down." Jessie turned to look at the door of the ward and said.

Violet shook her head, "I won't go in. I didn't plan to go in from the beginning. I just wanted to see him outside. After all, I didn't know how to face him."

"Well." Jessie nodded, then turned to look at her, "You heard the conversation between George and me just now, right?"

"Yes." Violet admitted it.

Jessie bit her lower lip, "Violet, I'm really sorry. I really didn't expect that his condition was so serious that he dared to hypnotize you. Violet, I apologize to you on his behalf. Please forgive him, okay?"

With that, Jessie stood up and bowed to Violet.

Seeing Jessie's behavior, Violet felt very uncomfortable. She got up and helped Jessie up, "Don't worry. I don't blame him. For the sake of his kindness to our family of five, I can forgive what he did to me last night. But I can't treat him as a friend like before."

"It doesn't matter, as long as you forgive him. You are his obsession. If you don't forgive him, his condition may become more serious." Hearing Violet said that she forgave George, Jessie smiled in surprise.

But Violet's next sentence made Jessie's smile froze on her face, "I can forgive him, but what about Mr. Murphy? Last night, George almost killed Mr. Murphy. Although he didn't succeed, he also stabbed Mr. Murphy. He bled so much. Although Mr. Murphy didn't call the police, it doesn't mean that he will let George go."

"This..." Jessie's face instantly paled, and then she hurriedly took Violet's hand, "Violet, you must help George, not letting him fall into Mr. Murphy's hands."

"How can I help him?" Violet pulled out her hand, feeling helpless.

Jessie clenched her fists, "You can. You can definitely help George, as long as you let Mr. Murphy not retaliate against George."

"I don't have such a great ability to let Mr. Murphy listen to me!" Violet supported her forehead tiredly.

Jessie put her hand on Violet's shoulder, "You can. I don't know whether others can, but you can. Because Mr. Murphy likes you!"

Hearing this, Violet was taken aback for a moment, then laughed, "Jessie, how can you make this kind of joke casually..."

"I'm not kidding, Mr. Murphy really likes you. Violet, believe me. I can see that Mr. Murphy's eyes are indeed affectional when he looks at you!" Jessie interrupted her solemnly.

Looking at Jessie's extremely serious look, Violet realized that she wasn't kidding. The smile on Violet's face slowly faded. She moved her red lips. After long time, she said, "How is this possible?" _____

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Chapter 236 George Is Going Abroad

Stanley liked her?

It was ridiculous. He obviously liked Ivy!

"Violet, I know what I said surprised you, but this is the truth. Mr. Murphy likes you. Only you can let Mr. Murphy dispel the idea of taking revenge on George. Please! As long as Murphy is willing to let George go, I promise you that George will never return to H Country in the future." Jessie raised three fingers to swear.

Violet supported the cold wall and sat back on the chair, "I'll consider it."

"Well. I will contact my uncles abroad and ask them to arrange a psychiatrist for George."

After Jessie finished speaking, she took the phone and went to a quiet place to make a call.

Violet sat there alone with her head down, thinking about what Jessie had just said.

After a long time, the phone suddenly rang in her bag, interrupting her thoughts.

She sighed for a long time. After calming down, she took out the phone.

Seeing the name on the phone screen, Violet widened her eyes. She was so shocked that she almost threw the phone away.

Fortunately, she caught it in time. Otherwise, her new phone would be broken again.

"Mr... Mr. Murphy." Violet put the phone to her ear.

On the phone came Stanley's deep and sexy voice, "I heard from Henry that you have gone to see George?"

"Yeah..." Violet nodded. Although her face was calm, her heart was beating so quickly. Her mind was full of the words Jessie said.

"What's the matter with you?" Hearing that Violet's tone was a little wrong, Stanley in the waiting room thought she was uncomfortable, and frowned slightly.

Violet looked down, "I'm fine. Mr. Murphy, what do you want to tell me?"

She asked back.

Stanley adjusted his sitting posture, "I just wanted to ask you have you thought about how to deal with George?"

"Yeah." Violet glanced at the ward door beside her, "I didn't plan to deal with him. So let's just forget it?"

"Forget it?" Stanley pursed his lips. He seemed to be a little unhappy, "He hypnotized you and wanted to rape you, but you just forget it?"

"Otherwise, what else can I do? I can't really sue him and send him to jail!" Violet showed a wry smile, "He is different from Phoebe. She has been my enemy from the beginning. George is my savior. When I gave birth to Calvin and Arya five years ago, if it weren't for him, my two children and I would die."

When Stanley heard it, his heart seemed to be grabbed, then his anger at George dissipated a lot.

It turned out that there was still such an entanglement between her and George.

"Well, since you are not going to deal with him, just forget it." Stanley said lightly after receiving the boarding pass handed over by Fraser.

Violet gave a hmm, then gritted her teeth and asked, "Mr. Murphy, what about you? George stabbed you last night. Are you going to retaliate against him? If so, I beg you not. He made a mistake. I'm willing to get the punishment for him."

He was stabbed by George just to save her. In other words, he was injured for her, so she should take

responsibility for his injury.

Stanley's face suddenly darkened.

He had already dispelled the idea of revenge against George before she said that.

But now when he heard her begging for George so anxiously, he felt very uncomfortable.

"You want to replace him to receive my punishment? How do you receive?" Stanley crossed his legs and said in a cold voice.

Violet was speechless and lowered her head, "I don't know."

She didn't think so much at all. She just said that.

Listening to the boarding notice on the radio, he stood up from the sofa, "Well, let's talk about it later. I won't do anything to George, but only if he doesn't make such stupid mistakes in front of me next time!"

"No, he won't. Jessie will arrange for him to go abroad for treatment and won't come back again." Violet said quickly with joy in her eyes.

"That's good. I'm boarding." Stanley walked toward the VIP ticket checking gate.

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"Okay, take care." Violet said goodbye and put down the phone.

Jessie finished the call and came back, "Violet, my uncles abroad have agreed to help find a doctor, you..."

"Mr. Murphy promised not to retaliate against George." Violet sat down and said.

Jessie was startled for a moment, and then held Violet's hand in surprise, "Really? Violet, is this true?"

"Yes, I asked Mr. Murphy just now." Violet shook the phone.

Jessie happily hugged her, "It's great! Thank you, Violet. I said you can definitely do it. See, you really succeeded. Mr. Murphy really likes you."

The smile on Violet's face solidified.

Stanley promised her so readily. So was it really because he liked her?

She still couldn't believe it.

"Well, Jessie." Violet gently pushed Jessie away, "When do you plan to take George abroad for treatment?"

"This afternoon. The sooner the better." Jessie sighed, "I have booked the tickets."

"Will George be willing to go there?" Violet bit her lip. This was what she worried most.

Jessie smiled, "Don't worry. I have already discussed with the hospital. They will give George a sleeping pill."

"That's good." Violet smiled, and then said goodbye, "Well, I'll see you guys off in the afternoon. I have to go back to the studio now. There is a lot of work waiting for me."

"Okay." Jessie nodded.

Violet waved to her, glanced at the door of George's ward, then turned and left the hospital.

In the afternoon, Violet went to the airport on time to see off Jessie and George.

After Jessie left, Violet didn't know when she would come back. From now on, only Violet was let to manage the studio.

Time flew quickly. Another two days passed in a blink of an eye.

Violet was arranging shipments in the studio. Suddenly, she received a call from the police station asking her to go to the police station.

When Violet arrived there, the police officer told her a piece of very bad news. Phoebe was released from prison.

"Why did she get out of jail?" Violet asked with incomprehension, clenching her fists.

Phoebe's plagiarism evidence was solid and it was impossible for her to be released on bail.

The police officer replied apologetically, "This is all arranged by your father."

"Eason?" Violet bit her lip, "What did he do?"

"Two days ago, after Eason went to the prison to see Phoebe, she suddenly went crazy. Then we invited many professional doctors to check up, and the result was that she has a mental disorder."

Mental disorders? It was also commonly known as psychosis.

"Miss Hunt, you should also know that our country is very tolerant of such patients. Phoebe is a psychosis, so she can't be in prison. She has transferred to a psychiatric hospital." The police officer said.

Hearing it, Violet was so angry that she even laughed, "After he saw Phoebe, she went crazy. Where is such a coincidence in the world? Phoebe must be pretending!"

"We all know that she may have pretended to be, but we have no evidence, because after every doctor came, the results of the examination are the same." The police officer was also helpless.

It was just Phoebe's acting skills were so good that she even deceived the doctors.

Violet really didn't expect that Phoebe would be able to get out of the jail so quickly.

She really underestimated the shameless father and daughter.

"Which psychiatric hospital is she in now?" Violet asked, pinching her eyebrows. ____

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Chapter 237 Phoebe Is Out of Prison

The police officer gave her a business card.

Violet took a look and thanked him, then left and drove towards the psychiatric hospital where Phoebe was.

She wanted to see if Phoebe was really crazy or just pretended!

Soon, Violet arrived at the psychiatric hospital.

After Violet inquired the front desk where Phoebe was, she walked towards the elevator.

Two minutes later, Violet found the room where Phoebe was.

The door of the room was open. Phoebe was sitting on the ground. A nurse was bending over, trying to pull her up.

Phoebe kicked randomly. But she just couldn't get up, and lost her temper at the nurse.

Seeing Phoebe's silly look, Violet felt that Phoebe was really a little crazy.

"Ahem!!" Violet knocked on the door and cleared her throat slightly.

The nurse stood up and looked at her, "Who are you?"

"I'm her relative. I heard that there is some problem with her brain, so I came to see her." Violet pointed to her head and said to the nurse.

The nurse didn't doubt her identity, and replied with a smile, "Then I won't bother you."

"Okay." Violet nodded.

The nurse left.

Violet walked into the room and then walked around Phoebe on the ground. She stopped in front of Phoebe, "Not bad!"

Phoebe seemed not to hear Violet. She was muttering something, and pulled Barbie doll's hair.

"Stop acting. I know you are pretending. You didn't go crazy at all!" Violet bent over and lifted Phoebe's chin.

Phoebe still didn't respond. She looked so silly and even her eyes were unfocused.

Violet frowned.

Phoebe was really good at pretending. If Violet touched Phoebe like this in the past, Phoebe would have lost her temper long ago. Now in order to avoid to go to the jail, she could not only pretend to be crazy and stupid, but also tolerated Violet's actions, which was really admirable.

But Violet wanted to see how long Phoebe could pretend, and whether she could keep pretending to be!

Thinking of this, Violet pushed Phoebe abruptly.

Phoebe fell to the ground. The Barbie doll in her hand also flew out, then she was completely stunned.

After a few seconds, she suddenly cried and put her hands on her eyes like a child, "Mom, mom, some bad guys hit me. Some bad guys hit me..."

Footsteps soon came from outside the door.

The next second, Talia came in from outside carrying a thermos.

Seeing Phoebe, Talia hurriedly put the thermos aside, stepped forward to pull Phoebe up, and patted Phoebe's back to comfort her, "Shhh, I'm here. Phoebe, don't cry."

Violet stood blankly on the side and raised her eyebrows slightly when she saw this scene.

Talia treated Phoebe as a child and was coaxing her?

Phoebe's performance really exceeded Violet's expectations. Violet thought that her push would let Phoebe show her real face, and then she could determine whether Phoebe was acting.

But she didn't expect Phoebe could tolerate it than she thought.

After a while, Phoebe's cries gradually became much smaller. Then she finally fell asleep in Talia's arms.

Talia put Phoebe on the bed and covered the quilt for her. Then, Talia's face changed. She glared at Violet fiercely, "Bitch! What are you doing here? Phoebe was driven crazy by you. Now you even come here to bully her. Do you want her to die?"

Hearing this, Violet smiled, "When did I bully her?"

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"Didn't you bully her just now? If you didn't bully her, how could she cry!" Talia gritted her teeth.

Violet blinked, "I didn't bully her. I just want to confirm whether she is crazy or not."

"You..." Talia was so angry that she trembled, "Phoebe becomes like this. But you still suspect that she is pretending?"

"Isn't she pretending? I don't believe she is really crazy." Violet looked at Phoebe on the bed.

Talia squinted her eyes sharply, "How could you say such words? If Phoebe is really pretending to be crazy, those doctors will find it so early! I think you obviously came here to make things difficult for us!"

With that, she raised her hand and was about to slap Violet.

Violet didn't dodge at all. Instead, she laughed, "Slap! As long as you slap me, I will call the police immediately, and then send you to the police station for a few days."

As soon as Violet finished speaking it, Talia's face changed. She immediately took her hand back, and pointed to the door angrily, "Go away! Get out of here! You are not welcome here!"

"Huh." Violet adjusted the bag chain on her shoulder and walked to the door.

When she reached the door, she stopped suddenly and turned to look at Talia who was still angry, "I never believe that Phoebe is really crazy, so I will arrange for someone to come over to watch her for 24 hours every day. As long as she shows a little normal behavior, I will immediately expose her and send her back to prison."

Talia clenched her fist tightly.

Violet tucked her hair and said, "When the time comes, she will be charged with one more crime, and the sentence will be lengthened."

"Hmph, that will disappoint you. Phoebe is really crazy!" Talia said grimly.

Violet pursed her red lips, "Whether she's really crazy or not, this is just your statement. I don't believe it. If she's really crazy, it will be good for her to stay here for a lifetime. But if not... "

Speaking of this, Violet paused. Her eyes fell on Phoebe, "I heard that if a normal person stays in a psychiatric hospital for a long time, even if he is not mentally ill, he will eventually become mentally ill. Wish you know the consequence!"

After that, Violet left here, and walked to the dean's office, wanting to know about Phoebe's situation.

However, when the dean showed her the information about Phoebe, as well as the surveillance video,

she couldn't tell whether Phoebe was acting.

Reluctantly, Violet had to leave. Then she went to the detective office, spent some money, and asked them to arrange someone to watch Phoebe and then reported her whenever there was news.

Violet drove back to the studio and continued to work what she hadn't finished before.

After she was busy for a while, someone knocked on the office door.

Violet stopped the pen in her hand and looked up. Then she saw Jessie outside the door. She stood up in surprise, "Jessie, why are you back?"

Jessie walked in with a tired look, pulled the chair away and sat down.

Violet poured a glass of water to her, "Didn't you accompany George in psychotherapy abroad? Why suddenly..."

"The doctor asked me to come back and said that I would only affect George's treatment." Jessie took a sip of water and replied with a wry smile, "After all, George hates me. Seeing me will only make his emotions more unstable."

Violet was silent. It took her two seconds to speak again, "What is the grudge between you and George?"

Jessie turned the water glass without answering.

Violet thought Jessie was still reluctant to say it, so she shrugged her shoulders, "Since you don't want to say..."

"It's the grievances between our families. George and I were originally unmarried couples." Jessie looked up at Violet and said.

Violet opened her mouth in astonishment, "Unmarried couple?"

"Well, it was decided by our parents since we were young. Our family got well along with George family, so our parents made a marriage contract for us. But when we were in high school, we didn't know what happened. George's family broke with my family." At this point, Jessie squeezed the water glass tightly.

Seeing it, Violet took Jessie's hand and comforted her silently.

Jessie smiled, "I asked my parents but they refused to tell me the reason. Later, George's parents were hunted down and hid in a basement. I found them. George asked me not to tell others. I promised. But soon after, George's parents were killed."

Hearing this, Violet guessed about what happened latter, "George misunderstood that it was you who leaked the secret?" _____

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