

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 322 Don't Want to Live with Her

In addition, in the past two days, Violet was still a little dissatisfied with Stanley.

Stanley often went to the hospital. He would spend a lot of time in the hospital. She didn't know if he went to see Ivy.

Thinking of this, Violet couldn't help tightening her hand on the balcony.

"Violet." At this moment, Jessie's voice sounded behind her.

Violet took a deep breath, adjusted her emotion, and turned her head back with a smile, "What's the matter?"

"There is good news." Jessie waved the file in her hand.

"What good news?" Seeing the excitement on her face, Violet was aroused by curiosity and walked towards the office.

Jessie handed her the file, "Of course it is about the government's support. We have got the quota!"

"What?" Violet was surprised, and quickly opened the file. Then she found that it was true. She was so happy and confused, "Hasn't the quota been set? It is Morningstar Clothing Company. How can we have it? Jessie, you were deceived, weren't you?"

Jessie rolled her eyes at Violet, "What? This is the seal of the government. How could I be deceived?"

"Then how did this quota come from?" Violet asked, pointing to the file.

"Of course it is an additional quota." Jessie poured herself a cup of coffee and explained, "Originally there was only one quota, but because of the two shows you returned to H Country, the government changed its mind and decided to attach a quota. Then we got the quota."

"Wait a minute, two shows?" Violet frowned, "Where did the two shows come from? Isn't it one show? Just 'Born of Fire'."

"Oh, I forgot to tell you." Jessie seemed to remember something, and patted her forehead, "The other show is called Shining Sun, which is the clothes you designed for Mr. Dixon."

"Did those clothes appear on the show?" Violet asked in surprise.

Jessie nodded, "Yes, just two days ago. Aadam called me and asked you to participate in the final designer curtain call. However, because of your mother's matter, I refused him. The show was very successful. If you don't believe, you can search for videos on the Internet."

"Well, I believe you. I'll see the video later. Let's continue to talk about the quota." Violet pulled away the chair and sat down.

"Speaking of which, we have to thank Mr. Dixon for getting this additional quota." Jessie also sat down.

Violet blinked, "Why?"

"Because Mr. Dixon invited the people from the government to see the show and recommended us to them, so they would give us this quota." Jessie replied.

Violet nodded and understood, "In that case, we owe Mr. Dixon another favor."

"No, since the company was founded, we have already owed him several favors." Jessie propped her head and said with emotion, "If this goes on, I don't know how to pay back."

Hearing this, Violet thought about for a moment, "Well, let's contact Aadam and say that we want to invite Mr. Dixon to dinner, and then discuss the design. I will design a series of clothes for him for free. How about it?"

"Okay, I'll call him now." Jessie stood up, took the phone and went to the side to make a call.

Violet turned on the computer and searched for the video of the big show a few days ago.

After a while, Jessie came back. She looked so frustrated, "Violet..."

Seeing her like this, Violet probably knew the reason. She took a sip of the coffee on the table, "Be rejected?"

Jessie pursed her lips and nodded, "Aadam said that Mr. Dixon doesn't need us to pay back the favor, and he doesn't need us to invite him for dinner. I really don't know what Mr. Dixon thinks. He doesn't want anything. What is it for him to help us like this?"

Violet shrugged.

She didn't know, either.

"Then what should we do?" Jessie scratched her hair and looked at Violet.

Violet smiled, "It's okay. It's his business to refuse us. It is our business to pay back the favor. He doesn't need us to pay it back, but we have to express our sincerity. I will draw the design drawings for him according to the level of Shining Sun. Then send it to Aadam."

"It can only be so." Jessie spread her hands.

After that, she went out to do her own business.

Violet continued to watch the catwalks. After watching the show, she closed the web page, took out the design notebook and began to draw design drawings.

When it was time to get off work, she received a message from Stanley, "I will have another meeting. I asked Fraser to pick up you and children."

Violet typed in reply, "I see. Come back early."

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Stanley replied with an um, and there was nothing else.

Violet sighed and put the phone in her bag.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door.

Violet squeezed her fingers. While doing hands exercises, she responded, "Please come in."

The door of the office was pushed open. Fraser poked his head in, "Mrs. Murphy."

"Fraser." Violet raised her eyebrows in surprise.

She didn't expect him to come so soon.

"Mr. Murphy asked me to come here and take you back to the villa." Fraser said while pushing his glasses.

Violet stood up, "I see. He's already told me. Let's go."

"Well." Fraser answered, and then drove her to the kindergarten to pick up the children.

Back at the villa, it was already seven. Bella had already prepared dinner.

At the dining table, Bella looked at Violet. She wanted to say something but stopped several times.

Violet was a little uncomfortable. She put down her chopsticks and asked, "Bella, why are you looking at me like this? Is there anything on my face?"

Hearing this, the two little guys also looked at Violet's face.

"No, Mommy's face looks pretty." Arya put her hands under her chin and made a blossoming motion.

Violet was amused by Arya's action and couldn't help touching her head.

Calvin was very clever, squinting his eyes that were exactly the same as Stanley, "Bella, do you have something to tell Mommy?"

Bella nodded.

Violet smiled, "Bella, I'm listening."

"Here is the thing. Mr. Murphy called back this afternoon, asking me to clean up a room for Ivy." Bella said, carefully looking at Violet.

Violet suddenly understood that Bella was worried about her being angry.

Violet took a sip of the soup calmly, "I know it."

Seeing Violet's reaction like this, Bella couldn't help being a little surprised, "Mrs. Murphy, don't you...?"

Knowing what she was going to say, Violet put down the spoon in her hand and said with a sad expression on her face, "Even if I am angry, what's the use? Can I stop Ivy coming here?"

Bella suddenly had nothing to say.

Calvin said, "Mom, you just said that Miss Ellis would come to live with us?"

"No, I don't like Miss Ellis. I don't want her to live here." Before Violet could speak, Arya had already got angry and patted the spoon on the table.

Violet's face sank and her tone was severe, "Arya, pick it up!"

"I don't." Arya was anxious to cry, "Unless you let Miss Ellis go and don't let her come here."

Violet had a headache and supported her forehead, "Well, Arya, stop making trouble. How can Mommy ask others to leave? Your Dad agreed."

"Then I'll tell Dad." Arya said, and immediately got off the table to call Stanley.

Calvin stopped her, "Don't go."

"Why?" Arya pouted unhappily.

"Because we don't have that qualification. Do you understand?" Violet looked at her.

For Stanley, Ivy was his childhood sweetheart and they had been friends for more than twenty years. But she and her two children had only known him for less than half a year.

She couldn't let him refuse Ivy to live here just because of her and two children.

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Chapter 323 Kind of a Bummer

But Arya didn't understand the twists and turns. She bit her lips, "Why do we have no qualifications? Mommy, aren't you Dad's wife? My brother and I are his children. We are his closest people. If we don't have the qualification, who will be qualified?"

Violet lowered her eyes and said nothing.

Calvin shook his calves, "Arya, it's different. Mommy is Dad's wife. But we are not Dad's biological children, so we are not qualified to ask Dad to do it. Do you understand?"

"Not Dad's biological children..." Arya seemed to be hit. Her pretty and cute face suddenly became sad, "I see. I won't say it again."

"It's okay. I don't like Miss Ellis, either." Calvin took his younger sister into his arms, "After Miss Ellis comes in, we can just ignore her."

"Yeah." Arya nodded again.

Watching the two children interact, Violet felt terribly uncomfortable.

She couldn't help but reflect it was right that she had been concealing the identity of the two children?

She could say it out in advance? In this way, Arya and Calvin wouldn't feel inferior because they felt that they were not Stanley's biological children.

Just as Violet was struggling, there was a mess of movement in the living room.

"What happened?" Calvin asked suspiciously.

Violet shook her head, "Mommy doesn't know. You guys eat first. Mommy will go take a look."

After speaking, she got up and walked towards the living room.

When she walked to the living room, she saw several people coming in with boxes of luggage, and Bella instructed those people to carry the luggage upstairs.

"Bella." Violet called her.

Bella stopped and turned around to look, "Mrs. Murphy."

"These things..." Violet pointed to the luggage.

Bella sighed, "It's Ivy's. These are all her luggage. Isn't she going to move here? So she let someone bring the luggage over first."

"That's it." Violet clenched her fists.

Ivy would be discharged from the hospital next week. But she actually brought her luggage over now.

She really couldn't wait.

Violet was not in the mood to look at it anymore and returned to the dining room.

Calvin looked at her, "Mommy, what's wrong outside?"

Violet didn't lie to him, and told him that.

After Calvin listened to it, he didn't say anything. Only Arya snorted unhappily.

The dinner ended in such a low and depressing atmosphere.

Calvin went to his study to review his schoolwork. Violet took Arya to the room to play.

Around ten o'clock, Violet coaxed the two children to sleep before going to take a shower.

After taking a shower, Violet held a hair dryer and stood in front of the mirror to dry her hair. The bathroom door behind her was suddenly opened. A tall figure came in gently.

Violet hadn't noticed it yet. She didn't see him in the mirror until the man walked behind her.

"You..."

Before she was finished, she was hugged by the man from behind.

The man put his hands around her waist, buried his head in her shoulders and neck and sniffed deeply. His voice was low and hoarse, "It smells good..."

Violet rolled her eyes at him, "Isn't this the fragrance of the shower gel?"

"But you smell more fragrant than it." Stanley's hands on her waist were gathered more closely, making her closer to him.

Violet turned off the hair dryer, "When did you come back?"

"When you took a bath." Stanley raised his head and replied.

Violet looked at him through the mirror, "Have you eaten?"

"Yeah, I ate in the company." Stanley kissed her face.

Violet shrank her neck, "Okay, let go of me. My hair hasn't been dried yet."

"I'll dry it for you."

After that, he took over the hair dryer in her hand and turned it on, drying her hair.

He acted very gently for fear of hurting her.

Violet stood obediently in his arms, letting him dry hair for her.

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Soon, the hair was dry.

Stanley put down the hair dryer.

When Violet was about to put away the hair dryer, she was turned around by him.

"What's wrong?"

"I want to kiss you." Stanley looked at her.

Violet thought that she indeed ignored him in the past few days because of her mother's affairs. So she stood on tiptoe, put her arms around his neck, and proactively kissed him.

Stanley obviously didn't expect this. He was taken aback for a moment, then he put his arms around the back of her head, turned passiveness into activeness, and robbed the dominance.

The kiss between the two was intense. The sound of kissing could be heard in the huge bathroom.

Gradually, Stanley was no longer satisfied with kissing. His other big hand that was holding her waist slowly moved up.

Violet realized what he was going to do and suddenly came to her senses. She grabbed his hand that was about to reach into her bathrobe, "No!"

She gasped heavily and refused him in a soft and seductive voice.

Stanley was also panting. His handsome face was slightly red, and his thin lips were red. He was very sexy, "Why?"

He frowned slightly, obviously feeling displeased with her refusal.

Violet buried her forehead on his chest, "My period has come."

"What?" Stanley didn't react for a while.

It wasn't until Violet reminded him that he knew it. His enthusiasm was wiped out all at once. He pulled a long face.

Seeing this, Violet felt both funny and a little sorry, "I'm sorry, Stanley. I don't know it will come today."

Anyway, since the last false pregnancy incident, her period seemed to be a little inaccurate.

Stanley helped her tidy up the messy bathrobe, "It's okay. I'll take a shower first."

"Okay." Violet nodded and went out.

After she left, Stanley looked down his stuff, only to feel a headache.

Stanley had to turn on the shower and cooled down his body with cold water.

Soon, the heat in his body subsided, and some part of his body finally calmed down.

Stanley sighed, and then began to take a shower.

After he got out of the shower, Violet was already lying on the bed and was about to fall asleep.

She was busy these past few days because of her mother's funeral. She had barely rested. Now she could relax herself, so she almost slept as soon as she lay down.

Stanley didn't mean to wake her up. He walked over lightly, opened the quilt, lay down, and hugged her into his arms.

Violet seemed to feel it, turned over and rubbed her head against his chest naturally, "Are you finished?"

She murmured.

Stanley gave a gentle hmm, "Yeah, go to sleep."

"Good night." Violet yawned and fell into sleep again.

Stanley kissed her on the forehead, "Good night."

It was a good night.

The next day, at the table.

Violet put down the milk glass and looked at the man on the main seat, "Stanley, can I make a studio at home? Sometimes I can take some privately-made and urgent clothes back and make it."

"This is your home. You decide it for yourself. Don't have to ask me." Stanley replied, sipping his coffee.

Violet smiled and nodded, "Okay. I will contact a professional team to install the machine in a short while. It will be done in two or three hours."

"It's up to you." Stanley nodded.

After breakfast, he took the two children out.

Violet stayed in the villa, waiting for the decoration team to come over.

They arrived very quickly, at around ten o'clock.

Violet had been watching them decorate. Her studio had taken shape in no more than an hour.

Seeing that it was almost done, Violet smiled. She made an excuse to ask Bella to do other things, and then asked one of the decoration team, "Did you bring it?" _____

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Chapter 324 Ivy Was Discharged from the Hospital

"Yeah." The man picked up a cardboard box.

Violet opened the lid of the box and looked inside. There was mini-monitoring equipment inside.

Violet nodded in satisfaction, "Okay, install these in every hidden corner. Thank you."

"You're welcome." After finished speaking, the man held the cardboard box and asked his men to install them.

Violet was standing in front of the railing on the third floor, watching the group of people installing. She narrowed her eyes slightly.

Yeah. Decorating the studio was just a cover for her to let these people come in and install these surveillance cameras.

Ivy would move in soon. Who knew what Ivy would do and whether she would harm the two children? So Violet had no choice but to spend a lot of money to buy these surveillance cameras. After Ivy moved in, she could monitor Ivy at any time.

If Ivy really did something in the end, she could also produce evidence at any time, which could be regarded as a means to protect herself and her two children.

Not long after, the surveillance cameras had been installed by these people.

Violet paid them and walked them out of the villa's door.

Bella, who left, also came back. Looking at the empty villa, she asked, "Mrs. Murphy, is the studio decorated?"

Violet nodded, "Yes, so I should go out too."

With that, she carried her bag, went out and drove to the company.

Time flew quickly. In a blink of an eye, a week had passed.

Today was the day Ivy was discharged from the hospital, and it was also the weekend.

Violet didn't go to the company and stayed with the two children at home. Stanley went to the hospital to pick up Ivy.

The two children also knew it, so they had been depressed and didn't have much interest in playing with toys.

When Violet saw this, she held up the little girl's face, "Baby, Mommy knows you don't like Miss Ellis, but when Miss Ellis arrives, you must not pull a long face. Understand? It will make Miss Ellis feel that we don't welcome her. Your dad will also feel embarrassed."

"I see." The little girl pouted and nodded.

Violet rubbed Arya's soft face, then put her own hand down. She looked at Calvin, who was twisting the Rubik's Cube on the other side, "Calvin, when Mommy is away, you must protect your sister and try to stay with her together. Avoid contact with Miss Ellis. Mommy knows you can do it, right?"

She stroked the little guy's head.

The little guy nodded, "Don't worry, Mommy. I know what to do."

"That's good." Violet smiled and rubbed his forehead, "Mummy believes you. Mommy always knows that Calvin is a good boy. But you're a child after all. If Miss Ellis insists on talking with you, just call Mommy,

okay?"

"Got it." Calvin responded.

After that, Violet told Arya a few more words. Then there was the sound of the car's engine outside the villa.

Violet pursed her red lips, knowing that it was Stanley and Ivy who were back. She took the hands of the two children, and walked out of the villa.

Outside the villa, Stanley was helping Ivy out of the car.

When Arya saw this scene, she pouted.

She didn't like seeing Dad so close to other women.

She could only accept Dad holding Mommy and her.

So Arya immediately broke free of Violet's hand and ran towards Stanley, "Dad, hug!"

"Arya!" Violet didn't expect the little girl to do this. She frowned, and wanted to stop Arya.

But Arya didn't hear her at all, and kept running towards Stanley.

Stanley stopped. Looking at the daughter who was running over, he smiled, and then let go of Ivy's arm, bending over to pick up the little girl.

The little girl leaned in Stanley's arms, then looked at Ivy beside him, and snorted.

Ivy's hands hidden in her wide sleeve suddenly clenched tightly.

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This little bitch not only snatched Stanley but also provoked her!

Ivy was furious, but she still forced a smile on her face, "Stanley, is this Miss Hunt's daughter?"

Stanley nodded nonchalantly, "Yeah, it's my daughter too."

The expression on Ivy's face froze for a while, and then she said, "She's so pretty. When she grows up, she must be like Miss Hunt."

Then, she reached out to the little girl in Stanley's arms, "Hello, what's your name?"

Arya looked at Ivy's hand and snorted again. She turned the back of her head to Ivy and didn't mean to talk to Ivy at all.

Ivy was so angry that she wanted to slap the little girl, letting the little girl knew that she was not easy to provoke.

But she could only think so. She didn't dare to do so.

At this moment, Violet took Calvin and walked over.

Violet first nodded to Stanley, then looked at Ivy, "Miss Ellis, welcome."

Ivy looked at Violet who was like the hostess. She looked down to hide the jealousy in her eyes, and responded with a smile, "Thank you. I thought Miss Hunt would not welcome me."

"How come?" Violet glanced at Stanley, "You are my husband's sister, which is my sister. Sister is coming home. How come I don't welcome?"

"Well... well." Ivy's smile grew stiffer, but she was so furious inwardly.

Sister?

Who wanted to be her sister!

"Well, Stanley, put Arya down." Violet ignored Ivy and turned her attention to Stanley.

When Arya heard Mommy let Dad put herself down, she immediately held Stanley's neck tighter, "No! I want Dad to hug me."

If she was put down, Dad would definitely help Miss Ellis again.

She didn't want it.

The scent of the little girl passed into Stanley's nose. Smelling it, Stanley felt so warm. He patted the little girl's back lightly, "It's okay, I'll hold her."

"Dad, I love you so much." Arya happily kissed Stanley on the cheek.

Seeing this, Violet poked Arya's forehead, "You!"

The little girl giggled. When she laughed, she glanced at Ivy again. There was smug in her eyes. Seeing it, Ivy was so angry that she almost jumped.

Seeing the anger on Ivy's face, Calvin secretly gave his sister a thumbs up.

"Well, don't stand outside. Let's go in." Stanley said.

At the same time, he held Arya with one hand and freed one hand, ready to help Ivy.

Seeing his movements, Calvin had a glimmer of light flashed in his eyes. Then he took a step forward and grabbed Stanley's hand that was going to help Ivy.

"Dad, let's go in first. I have something to show you."

With that, Calvin pulled Stanley into the villa.

Soon, the father and the children walked away, leaving only Violet and Ivy in the same place.

Ivy didn't bother to pretend. Her face was gloomy, "Miss Hunt, your son and daughter are just little kids, but they're very scheming and deliberately preventing Stanley from approaching me."

Violet knew that Ivy was ridiculing her two children. Her face became cold, and she said faintly, "Really? I don't think they are scheming, nor think they are doing something wrong. They protect their mother's

rights and interests. Is there anything wrong with not allowing their mother's husband to touch other women?"

After speaking, Violet smiled at Ivy and walked into the villa.

Ivy looked at Violet's back and stomped her feet angrily.

At this time, a gust of autumn wind blew. Ivy shivered coldly, rubbing her arms. She didn't dare to stay outside alone, and then she walked in. _____

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Chapter 325 Calvin's Trophy

When they entered, they saw Stanley holding a trophy with unabashed pride on his face, "Good job. Keep working hard!"

"I will, Dad." After receiving the compliment, Calvin nodded.

Violet held his small face in both hands and rubbed it, "Calvin, when did you go to the math competition? You didn't you tell me even if you won the trophy?"

Calvin replied, "Aren't I trying to surprise Mom and Dad?"

"I'm very surprised." Stanley raised the trophy in his hand with a smile on his face.

To be honest, the moment he saw the little guy take out the trophy, he really felt very proud.

Violet also let go of Calvin's face, "You are really good at keeping the secret!"

Calvin smiled.

When Arya saw Mommy smile, she also smiled.

Ivy, who was not far away, was extremely dissatisfied when looking at the happy faces of this family of four.

Especially the pride on Stanley's face made her mad.

She didn't know what he was proud of. The kid just won a shit trophy! Besides, that kid was not his biological son!

Although she thought so, she didn't dare to say that. She took a deep breath to sort her mind, and walked over with a smile, "What are you talking about?"

"We're talking about that my brother won the prize." Arya pointed to the trophy in Stanley's hand, and replied triumphantly, as if the winner was her.

Ivy looked at the trophy, "Well, Miss Hunt, you really know how to teach children."

"Thank you." Violet smiled faintly, "I actually don't know how to teach children very much. I didn't teach them. It's just because they are smart."

She touched the heads of the two children.

Ivy rolled her eyes at Violet inwardly.

Smart?

She didn't think so!

"Bella!" Stanley put the trophy on the coffee table in front of him.

Bella came out of the kitchen with a few glasses of juice, "Mr. Murphy, what's the matter?"

"Clean up another room in a while and make it a showroom to place trophies and medals for Calvin and Arya." Stanley said, while handing the trophy to Bella.

Violet frowned, "It's not necessary."

Ivy also felt that he made a fuss.

The kid just won a trophy by accident! But Stanley actually wanted to make a showroom for him.

Wouldn't it be so embarrassed if that kid didn't get a trophy again?

Stanley didn't know what Ivy was thinking. Looking at Calvin, he replied, "Of course it is necessary. I believe this trophy will not be the last."

"I also believe in Calvin." Bella took the trophy happily, "Well, I will clean up in a while. Calvin, you're so great!"

Calvin responded with a smile, "Thank you, Bella. Thank you, Dad."

"I expect you to fill up the showroom in the future." Stanley looked at Calvin seriously.

When Calvin faced Stanley's eyes, he became serious and then nodded, "Dad, I won't let you down."

Stanley turned his gaze away with satisfaction.

Seeing this, Violet couldn't say anything anymore. She smiled.

Since Stanley believed in his son so much and his son would not let him down, what else would she worry about?

Ivy said at this moment, "You are Calvin, right? You're amazing. So young..."

Calvin looked up at Ivy and interrupted her, "Miss Ellis, are you forgetful?"

"Calvin, what are you talking about?" Violet pursed her lips and said.

Stanley also raised his eyebrows, wondering why the little guy said Ivy was forgetful.

Ivy was so angry that she wanted to slap the kid. But she still maintained a smile on her face. She bent down slightly, put her hands on her knees, and stared at Calvin, "Why do you say that to me?"

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"Why?" Calvin tilted his head, "Because Miss Ellis is stupid. Dad called my name just now, but you still asked me if I am Calvin. Besides, Miss Ellis, it's not the first time that you have seen Arya and me. Why do you pretend that you don't know us?"

"I..." Ivy seemed to be sad. She lowered her head aggrievedly, "I don't. I didn't want to pretend. I just want to integrate with you..."

"Well." Stanley stood up. He also knew that Ivy had seen two children as early as when she was in the hospital. It was impossible not to know them.

Although he didn't know why she pretended that she didn't know the two kids, but even so, he had to stand up to help her, not to make her so embarrassed.

"I'll take you to your room." Stanley looked at Ivy and said.

Ivy nodded tearfully, "Okay."

The two went upstairs.

Calvin curled his lips, "Mommy, she really knows how to pretend."

"It's fine if you know. Don't say anything like that in the future. Don't piss off her." Violet pinched his

face.

Calvin snorted and agreed.

"Okay, go back to your room and play." Violet patted his little shoulder.

Calvin took Arya, who was gnawing on the apple, and walked away.

Stanley didn't stay upstairs for long. He came down after a while.

Violet looked at him, "Stanley, is Miss Ellis okay?"

"She's okay." Stanley took her hand and asked her to sit down with him.

Violet sighed, "I have already told Calvin. He will not talk like that to Miss Ellis in the future."

Stanley gave a hmm, "I know you and two children don't welcome Ivy. Don't worry, Ivy won't stay here for long. Colin knows that Ivy has been discharged from the hospital and will pick up Ivy to live with him for a while. "

"Colin?" Violet frowned suspiciously, "Does Miss Ellis have anything to do with Colin?"

"Ivy's mother is Colin's granddaughter." Stanley explained while touching her soft hair.

Violet nodded, "I see."

Unexpectedly, Ivy had such a relationship with the leader who had retired in J City.

It was just that she didn't understand, since Colin was Ivy's great-grandfather, why did Ivy not go back his home?

"What are you thinking about?" Seeing Violet lost in thoughts, Stanley took a sip of water and asked.

Violet came to her sense and shook her head, "It's nothing. I'll go to the studio for a while."

"Okay." Stanley nodded.

Violet got up and went upstairs.

Her studio was on the second floor. Ivy's room was also on the second floor.

As soon as Violet walked to the second floor, she saw Ivy coming out of the room with a few gift bags.

Ivy obviously didn't expect to see Violet here. She was surprised at first, and then laughed, "Miss Hunt, this is for you."

She handed one of the bags to Violet.

Violet took a look, but did not take it.

Ivy stuffed the bag directly into her hand, "Take it, Miss Hunt. I have to live here for a long time. I prepared some gifts for you guys. This one is for you."

After saying this, Ivy carried other bags, walked past Violet, and went downstairs.

Violet looked at Ivy's back, then looked at the bag in her hand, pursed her red lips, pushed open the door of her studio and went in.

After entering, Violet opened the bag. Inside was a small crystal mouse pendant.

Looking at this pendant, Violet was angry that she laughed.

Because the shape of this little mouse was not cute at all. On the contrary, it looked very wretched. The mouse was the one who stole rice from the black cat sheriff in the cartoons.

Ivy sent her this mouse to imply that she stole Stanley and disgusted her on purpose?

Thinking of this, Violet closed the box in her hand with a cold face, and then threw the box into the trash without hesitation.

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Chapter 326 Something Happened in the Physical Store

It was time for dinner.

Because of Ivy, the two children were not as lively as usual.

Violet didn't know what to say, so she also kept silent.

So the atmosphere in the huge dining room was very strange and depressing.

In the end, Ivy took the initiative to speak, breaking the silence.

She looked at Violet's neck, "Miss Hunt, didn't you wear the pendant I gave you?"

"I threw it away." Violet took a sip of the soup and replied directly.

Ivy pretended to be shocked, "You threw it away?"

"Yes." Violet nodded.

Ivy bit her lip, looking sad, "Why? Is it because I gave it to you?"

Violet put down her chopsticks and wanted to say something.

Ivy said again, "Miss Hunt, don't you think you've gone too far? I kindly gave you a gift. How could you just throw it away?"

Listening to Ivy's questioning, Violet crossed her arms on her chest and looked at Ivy with a smile, "The gift is not good. Why can't I throw it away?"

"What gift?" Seeing the two women arguing, Stanley finally spoke, put down his chopsticks and looked at Ivy.

Ivy's eyes flashed, "It's a pendant."

"What kind of pendant? Can I trouble Miss Ellis to tell them?" The mockery on Violet's face became more intense.

Seeing this, Stanley had already guessed that there was a problem with the gift. His face sank, "Ivy, what on earth did you give Violet?"

"I..." Ivy squeezed the chopsticks tightly and didn't continue for a long time.

Violet couldn't wait any longer. She sneered, "You can't tell them, right? Let me tell them. She gave me a mouse."

"Mouse?" Stanley frowned, "Ivy, why do you want to give a mouse to Violet?"

Ivy lowered her head, "Because... Miss Hunt likes mice, so..."

"If you give me that because I like mice, I will be very happy. Because usually these kinds of accessories are very cute, but the mouse you gave me is clearly custom-made. What's more, it's the mouse who likes stealing stuff. Are you alluding anything?" Violet stared at her.

Hearing this, Stanley had already understood.

Ivy gave Violet a custom-made mouse accessory, but this mouse was not cute. It was a stealer.

In other words, Ivy was alluding to Violet as a thief, as to what the stolen thing was, he had already understood.

Stanley pulled a long face. His whole body was full of cold aura.

"Ivy, don't you understand me?" He looked at Ivy with cold eyes.

Seeing that the two children almost finished eating, Violet patted Calvin on the shoulder and signaled Calvin to take his sister out.

After all, it was better for children to hear less about adults' matter.

Hearing Stanley's cold tone, Ivy seemed to cry in an instant, "Stanley, I..."

"I have talked to you several times that Violet is my wife. Don't target her. You promised well in front of me, but you can't keep your promise. Last time, you framed her in the ward. This time, you gave her a pendant to provoke her. What the hell do you want to do?" Stanley questioned her.

Ivy seemed to be frightened. She shivered, and her tears flowed more fiercely, "Stanley, don't blame me, I... I just..."

"Enough." Stanley raised his hand, "This is the second time. If it happens again, move out immediately."

After speaking, he took Violet's hand and walked out of the dining room.

Ivy herself was left in the dining room.

She sank back into the chair and lowered her head deeply, covering the crazily surging madness in her eyes.

She did not expect that Violet would directly tell Stanley about the pendant, causing her to be blamed by him.

However, during this time, she was indeed a bit too radical. She had to stop, otherwise Stanley would hate her, which was not a good thing for her.

Violet and Stanley came to the living room.

Violet took back her hand, "I thought you would still protect her."

Stanley pursed his lips, "In your eyes, am I such a person?"

Violet shrugged, "I don't know. Last time, when we were in the ward, you didn't believe me."

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10 Stars Who Got Excluded From The Hollywood Elite Club

"Sorry." Stanley hugged her.

Violet leaned her head in his arms, "Okay, it's already past. This time, you believed in me, so I forgive you."

She patted him on the back.

Stanley hugged her tighter, bowed his head and kissed her hair.

Behind them, Ivy also came out, standing there and looking at them jealously.

Perhaps her gaze was too obvious. Violet came out of Stanley's arms as if she felt something. She looked behind him and then just happened to see Ivy's gloomy eyes. She couldn't help squinting.

It seemed that Ivy hated her guts.

Maybe Ivy would make trouble for her in the future.

But it did not matter.

Violet looked up inadvertently and looked at the chandelier above her head. There was a hidden monitoring installed there. As long as Ivy did something, the monitoring inside and outside the villa would photograph her actions.

Thinking of this, Violet felt relieved.

At this moment, her cell phone rang suddenly.

The crisp and beautiful ringtone immediately made Ivy react. She arranged the expression on face and eyes so as not to be discovered by Violet and Stanley.

But she didn't know that Violet noticed her a long time ago. However, Violet just didn't say anything.

"Stanley, let go of me. I have to answer the call." Violet gently pushed the man.

Then Stanley let go of her.

Violet took out the phone from her pocket, glanced at the caller ID and then put it to her ear to answer, "Hey, Jessie."

"Violet, are you free?" Jessie asked.

Violet nodded, "I'm free. What's the matter?"

"Then come to Tianyu Mall. There is something wrong with the clothes in one of our physical stores." Jessie's anxious voice came over the phone.

Violet frowned, "What happened?"

Seeing her face so serious, Stanley also quietly listened.

"The quality problems. Several customers ordered clothes in the store. But when they got them, they found that the quality was poor, so they called the company to complain. I thought it was someone making trouble. When I got here, I found out the quality was true poor. The fabrics and patterns of those clothes did not follow your instructions at all." Jessie answered.

Hearing this, Violet was so angry, "There must be problems in it. I'm coming over right away."

Then she hung up the phone.

Stanley asked her, "What's wrong?"

Violet told him what happened.

"I'll drive you there." Stanley turned to get the car key.

Violet held his arm and said, "No, you stay at home. I will be back soon."

With that, she kissed him on the face, and then walked towards the door.

She didn't let him drive her there because Ivy was in the villa.

If they both went out, she was worried that Ivy would hurt two children. Ivy would not dare to do anything if he stayed at home.

As for whether Stanley and Ivy would do anything, Violet believed Stanley very much.

Then she drove to the mall.

Jessie was standing at the door of the store. Seeing Violet coming, Jessie hurriedly pulled her to the store and pointed to a few pieces of clothes, "See."

Violet went to check the pieces of clothes. It was as what Jessie said. The fabrics and patterns were not made according to what she designed back then.

The design styles of these clothes were very novel, but because of the inferior and rough fabrics, it looked so cheap, which was no different from the bargains.

Since their company was founded, they had taken the light luxury route, so they had their own physical stores in major shopping malls.

But light luxury clothes had become bargains now. How could Violet not be angry!

"Except for this physical store, what about our other physical stores? Is there such a situation?" Violet threw the clothes on the ground and asked angrily.

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 327 Get Clothes Back

Jessie also nodded with a gloomy face, "Yes, I have already asked them."

"What?" Violet clenched her fists, and instantly thought of the key point, "Something must go wrong with the factory."

"I think so too. There must be a garment worker who changed the fabric and replaced the original fabric with inferior fabric, so I plan to go to the factory later." Jessie said.

Violet took a deep breath and reluctantly suppressed the anger, "I will go there with you in a moment. You will immediately contact all the physical stores and ask them to remove all the inferior clothes from the shelves, and contact the customers to get those clothes back. Be prepared to apologize and gifts. Try to keep these customers."

"Got it." Jessie answered.

Violet said again, "In addition, you are also explaining the matter on the company's official Facebook. While the matter is still not serious, we take the initiative to admit that there is a problem with the clothes, it is better than that some people cause trouble on purpose in the future."

"I see. I will call the company to arrange the public relations department to post a Facebook and contact all physical stores." Jessie took out her mobile phone and started calling.

Violet pursed her red lips, and said the store manager, "Pack these clothes. I will take them away in a while."

"Okay." The store manager replied, picked up the clothes on the floor and packed them.

Soon, Jessie came back after the call, "Violet, everything has been arranged."

Violet said, "Then let's go."

"Okay."

The two of them walked out of the store with a few bags and to the elevator.

As soon as they walked to the elevator, Violet seemed to feel something. She stopped, turned and looked at the other side.

Not far from the opposite side, outside the door of a makeup store, a person who was covering herself so tightly was standing behind a railing, staring at Violet intently.

Violet couldn't see the person's face. She could only tell from the person's height and body shape that the person was a woman.

But that person seemed to know Violet. In her eyes under the brim of the hat, there was a terrifying hatred, and that hatred seemed to be about to turn into a substantial knife.

Who was she?

When Jessie saw Violet suddenly stopping and looking at the opposite side, she couldn't help but looked over curiously.

Then she saw the strange person on the opposite side pressing down the brim of her hat, bowing her head and running away.

The person ran very fast, just like the loach, and soon got into the crowd and disappeared.

"Violet, who is she?" Jessie asked, pointing in the direction where the person was leaving.

Violet shook her head, "I don't know."

"You don't know?" Jessie raised her eyebrows, "Then why are you looking at her all the time?"

Violet didn't speak anymore. She frowned, and was inexplicably uneasy.

Since that woman hated her so much, she might do anything to her in the future.

Violet just don't know if it was the woman who burned their warehouse, kidnapped her, brought away Calvin, and caused Calvin and George's car accident.

"Well, Violet, let's go." Jessie bumped Violet with her shoulder.

Violet came to her senses, giving a hmm. Then she entered the elevator.

An hour later, the two came to the factory.

The factory manager assembled all the employees together and stood on the playground outside the factory.

Violet stood in front of the crowd with a cold expression on her face. Jessie stood beside her with the same face.

"Are all the people here?" Violet asked the manger in a cold tone.

The factory manager knew what was going on when he received Jessie's call. At this moment, he shook his head, sweating profusely, "No... there are two other people not there."

"Who?" Violet narrowed her eyes.

The factory manager said, "The warehouse manager who manages the fabrics and the team leader who is in charge of the first production line."

"Where are they?" Violet asked sharply.

The manager lowered his head, "They asked for leave. Two hours ago, they said something happened at home. I approved..."

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Violet closed her eyes before suppressing her anger.

Yes, it seemed that these two people were the culprits. The warehouse manager who managed fabrics had a complete opportunity to bring inferior fabrics into the warehouse. A team leader in charge of a production line could also let the employees produce that batch of clothes with inferior fabrics.

Damn it!

"Violet, two hours ago was the time when I just received a customer complaint call. It seems that these two people knew that the matter was exposed at that time, so they asked for leave and ran away." Jessie also figured it out. She was so angry that she was trembling.

Violet clenched her fists tightly, "Call the police. I can't let this matter go like this."

"Yeah." Jessie nodded and immediately took out her cell phone to call the police.

Violet looked at the factory manager again, "You, call all the employees of the first production line to your office. I will ask them one by one."

"Well." The factory manager responded.

Violet walked to his office.

As soon as she walked in, the employees also came in.

However, although the inquiry process went smoothly, there were not many useful information obtained.

These employees said that those poor-quality clothes were indeed produced on their production line, but they didn't know anything. It was just an order from the team leader.

They were also deceived by the team leader. The team leader said that it was the boss who ordered them to use low-quality fabrics to make clothes.

The boss was Violet and Jessie.

Violet was so angry that she laughed.

That team leader was really mean. He dared to say it was her and Jessie's order.

"Well, you guys can go out first. During this time, you guys have to stay in the factory and no one is allowed to leave. If someone leaves, it will show that person must have been involved in this matter. Then I will definitely not let him go." Violet squinted her eyes and swept across these people sharply.

These people nodded and expressed that they would stay here well and would not leave.

Violet waved her hand with satisfaction and motioned them to go out.

After they left, Jessie opened the door and came in, "Violet, I have already called the police and sent the information of the two people to the police. The police station has already started arresting people."

"That's good." Violet nodded.

Jessie came over and said, "Violet, who did frame us? This team leader and the manager have worked for us for so long. Before, they have been so well-behaved. Now they suddenly did such a thing. There must be someone behind the scene to ask them to do so."

Violet sighed, "Yes, they must have been bribed. There is a big fish behind them."

"Hmph, no matter how big this fish is, I must catch it. I'm so pissed off." Jessie slammed the desk.

Violet lowered her eyelids and said nothing.

She was thinking the person who she saw today was the one behind the scene, right?

Or was it a commercial competitor?

"Violet, what are you thinking about?" Jessie waved her hand and asked.

Violet came to her senses, "Nothing."

Jessie moved her lips and wanted to say something. But at this time, her phone rang again. It was the sales manager's call.

Jessie had to answer the phone again.

Violet was not idle. She got up and walked towards the warehouse where the fabrics were stored. She wanted to see if there were any inferior fabrics in it.

Then when she finished checking it, she was so furious.

Because she discovered that the low-quality fabrics in it accounted for half, and the other half of the high-quality fabrics disappeared without even keeping records!

What did this mean? It meant that these high-quality fabrics were secretly shipped out and sold without registration!

"Damn it!" Violet trembled slightly.

At this moment, the phone in her bag also rang. _____

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 328 There Is a Conspiracy Behind

Violet took a few deep breaths, and then calmed down. She took out the phone.

Seeing that the caller ID was Stanley, she patted her face and forced a smile, "Stanley."

"I have already read your company's official Facebook. The matter is serious?" Stanley's low voice came through the phone, with a touch of concern in his voice.

Violet felt a lot of solace. She replied with a wry smile while holding her forehead, "Yes, I thought it was just a trivial matter, but as we investigated further, we discovered that it was actually a conspiracy."

Then, she told her guess to Stanley.

After hearing it, Stanley frowned. He obviously realized that things were not simple, "Do you need my help?"

"No." Violet shook her head and refused, "I have to deal with this matter myself. I want to see why these people did this."

Hearing the strength and firm in her tone, Stanley did not force her. He said, "Well, if you encounter any difficulties, you must tell me."

Violet felt warm, "Well, I know."

"When will you be back?" Stanley changed the subject.

Violet looked at her watch and sighed slightly, "I'm afraid I won't come back early. I have to give a statement to the police in a while."

"Well, if it's late, I'll drive over to pick you up." Stanley said.

Violet smiled and nodded, "Okay."

Stanley was about to hang up.

Violet suddenly thought of something, and quickly stopped him, "Honey, wait a minute."

"What's the matter?" Stanley's voice became gentler. Obviously, he felt so happy when hearing her calling him like this.

Violet bit her lip, "How are the two children at home?"

"They are fine." Although Stanley didn't understand why she asked this question, he answered truthfully, "Calvin is studying, and Arya just fell asleep."

"That's good." Violet breathed a sigh of relief.

It seemed that Ivy did not hurt two children.

Although there was Stanley at home, she still couldn't help but worried that Ivy would hurt the two children.

"Well, I have to hang up." Violet said again.

Then, she put down her mobile phone. Jessie happened to be back, "Violet, the sales manager just called me and said that they got two-thirds of the clothes back."

"Two-thirds?" Violet frowned.

Jessie gave a hmm, "The rest customers took them to other places, and some people threw them away. The customers who took them to other places said that the clothes would not be sent to us and let us directly refund. That's it. "

"That's okay, then just refund. Send the gifts by the way." Violet rubbed her eyebrows.

"I will. I'll notify the finance team to make arrangements later." Jessie put away the phone.

Not long after, people from the police station came to take records.

After finishing all these, it was already dark.

Violet hadn't eaten from noon until now. She was so hungry. Besides, she didn't have much energy.

Just as the two were about to drive away from the factory, and went back to their respective homes, a black Maybach drove from a distance. It stopped outside the gate of the factory.

Violet recognized at a glance that this was a new car that Stanley had just bought not long ago.

Jessie also recognized it. Because Stanley drove Violet to the company downstairs with this car in the past two days.

Jessie pushed her best friend with her elbow, and said, "Your husband is here."

Violet smiled, "Yeah."

"Just get off quickly."

Violet gave her a sideways look, opened the door and got out of the car.

Seeing her, Stanley also opened the door of Maybach and walked towards this side, "I'm here to pick you up."

"I see." Violet nodded.

She remembered him saying on the phone that if she came back late, he would come and pick her up.

Unexpectedly, he really came.

Jessie also got out of the car and hugged Violet's shoulders, "Mr. Murphy, you are such a good husband. You actually come here to pick up Violet. This is too enviable."

Violet blushed and patted Jessie.

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

Jessie chuckled, and then pushed Violet to Stanley, "Well, Mr. Murphy, since you are here, take your wife back by yourself. I have to go to my home."

Violet didn't expect Jessie to push her, so she was shocked, and rushed towards Stanley.

Stanley grabbed her with a long arm and steadily caught her. Then he hugged her into his arms, and looked at Jessie, "Thank you."

Jessie waved her hand, "Well, goodbye."

After speaking, she turned around, got into her car, and drove away first.

Stanley let Violet go, "Let's go home."

"Okay." Violet nodded with a smile.

The two walked towards Maybach.

After getting in the car, Stanley fastened his seat belt and asked, "How is the matter going?"

"There hasn't been much progress yet, but the police station is arresting people. When those two are caught, it can be resolved soon." Violet said with her hand on the car door.

Stanley gave a hmm. He didn't ask other questions, and started the car.

On the way, Violet looked at the scenery outside the window, feeling somewhat strange, "This is not the way back to the villa."

She looked at the man.

The man looked ahead, "Yeah."

"Then where will you take me?" Violet asked him.

"Take you to dinner." Stanley glanced at her belly from the corner of his eyes.

Violet immediately covered her belly. Her face was flushed, "Did you hear that?"

Her stomach grumbled again just now, but it was low. She thought he hadn't heard it.

Stanley turned the steering wheel. He pulled a long face, "Why didn't you eat?"

Violet smiled bitterly, "I have no time."

Today, she was so busy. She had to give a statement to the police and to investigate things. She didn't have time to eat.

Stanley pursed his thin lips and said nothing.

Soon, he parked his car outside a warm and romantic western restaurant, "Here we are."

"Okay." Violet unfastened her seat belt and then got out of the car.

Stanley stood at the front of the car and waited for her. After she walked up to him, he held her hand and entered the restaurant.

When the two returned to the villa after eating, it was almost ten o'clock. The two children were asleep, while Ivy was still sitting on the sofa and watching TV.

Seeing the two come back, she immediately turned off the TV and stood up, "Stanley, you are back."

Violet stood beside Stanley and didn't answer.

Stanley nodded slightly, "Why don't you sleep?"

"I don't want to sleep. I can't sleep, so I just wait for you to come back." Ivy smiled and adjusted her wig.

Stanley pulled the tie around his neck.

Seeing this, Ivy immediately went up, ready to help him.

Violet squinted her eyes, walked up directly, and stood in front of Stanley, looking at Violet with a smile, "Miss Ellis, as his wife, it is more appropriate that I help him do such things. What do you think?"

Ivy's face became stiff, and then she laughed again, "Yeah, sorry, I just overstepped the rules."

"It doesn't matter. Miss Ellis, just pay attention next time." After Violet finished speaking, she turned around. Facing Stanley, she helped him take off his tie.

After taking it down, she sorted it out while complaining, "Stanley, how many times have I told you not pull the tie? You are provoking me, a fashion designer."

Stanley looked at her chattering. A chuckle crossed his eyes, "Sorry, I'll pay attention next time."

"You always say next time." Violet rolled her eyes at him.

Seeing they were so intimate and she couldn't cut in at all, Ivy felt so sad, "Um... Stanley, Miss Hunt, you guys talk first. I have to go upstairs."

"Well, goodnight." Stanley nodded.

Ivy left with her eyes down.

Violet yawned, "Let's go upstairs, too?"

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