

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 364 Tie His Leg

“The big tree supported us for a while, and the branches broke before we fell to the ground, but it was not too high from the ground already, so we survived.” Stanley explained.

Violet now finally knew the truth. She showed a bitter smile and nodded thankfully, “So it is, we really have the shelter of God, so that we survived.”

Ivan did not say anything, but in his heart he felt they were really lucky.

At the moment he fell off the cliff, he really felt dead, but he wouldn't have to worry about Stanley found the will and suppressed his family with all his might.

Because if he was dead, what would happen to his family had nothing to do with him, for he would not see it.

But he didn't die.

“Ah-choo!” Violet sneezed again.

Seeing that, Ivan pursed his lips, “I have a lighter in my pocket, take it out and pick some firewood, so that you can get warm.”

Hearing that, Violet's eyes lit up, “You have a lighter? Then why didn't you pick up firewood earlier to

light the fire?"

"I can't walk." Ivan's eyes fell on his deformed leg.

Violet's pupils slightly dilated, "Your leg"

"It should be broken." Ivan said lightly.

Violet's voice trembled, "No wonder you said you couldn't walk."

"Not only that, both of my arms are dislocated." Ivan said.

Violet took a breath and looked at him with some sympathy, "You are really unlucky."

She at most got scratch and bruise, but there was no problem with her hands and feet.

But she was surprised that he had fallen into this.

Ivan murmured, "Yes, I am quite unlucky."

He himself did not know why, when the branch broke, he protected this woman by going underneath her body.

By definition, he was definitely not such a person, but now looking at his injured leg and two arms, he did not regret it at all.

He was really crazy.

He gave a self-deprecating smile.

Violet got up and walked up to him, "Which pocket is the lighter in?"

"The right one." Ivan's eyes fell on the right pocket.

Violet was embarrassed and did not want to get it.

Ivan looked at her with a smile, "What, afraid of touching something that shouldn't be touched?"

Violet heard the molestation in his tone, wrinkled her eyebrows and glared at him, "I am not."

After saying that, she directly reached in and grabbed the lighter out, although she felt quite appropriate to do that.

But now in order not to be frozen to death, she had to do it.

Violet took the lighter out, checked it carefully and found that the outside metal case of the lighter was deformed, but it still able to light up.

"I'm going to collect firewood, you wait here." Violet put the lighter away and went out of the cave.

There was still a thin layer of mist in the forest after the rain, and the air was clear and smelt good, which she could not smell in the big city.

Violet unfolded her arms and took a deep breath before she carefully took a step forward to prevent a fall.

She collected a lot of firewood, but it was all a bit wet, but there was nothing else, so she could only return to the cave with these in her arms.

Ivan was leaning against the cave wall, his eyes tightly closed, and his body was shivering with cold plus the severe pain from the broken leg and arms, he suffered double torture.

So his face was pale and his lips were bloodless.

Looking at him, Violet said secretly he deserved it, but at the same time she was afraid that he died, so she hurried to light the fire.

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Twins Who Turned Child Stardom Into Two Luxury Fashion Lines

What Happened To The Actors Of The Cult Saga 20 Years Later?

But the process of lighting the fire did not go smoothly, she failed after a few of attempts.

Luckily, in the cave there were dry leaves previously blown in by the wind. By the use of these leaves, finally the fire was successfully lit.

Violet put the firewood up, trying to burn the fire better, gradually, the temperature in the cave came up, no longer cold.

Violet took off her jacket, set it on the fire and was ready to dry it. The rest of the clothes on her body were still wet, but she had to use her body heat to dry them.

After baking for a while, Violet felt that the clothes were almost dry, and then she put the clothes aside and walked to Ivan.

“Wake up.” Violet gently pushed Ivan.

Ivan opened his eyes and looked at her dirty little face and messy hair, a flash of disgust came in his eyes.

Violet was so angry that she wanted to slap him.

Even if she didn't look in the mirror, she knew that she was definitely not good-looking, but he was the same. Why did he give her that look?

“Hey, take off your jacket, put it next to the fire and bake it to dry.

Ivan looked at her with a smirk, “Do you think I can do it myself?”

Violet then remembered that he dislocated both arms, so he could not move at all.

“Take it off for me!” Ivan said.

Violet frowned, and wanted to leave him alone.

Ivan spoke again, “I was saved by you, you have to be responsible for me, otherwise it is better not to save me, how do you think?”

“You” Violet was angry with him and her face got flushed.

Ivan looked at her exasperated look with a smirk.

This smirk made Violet stunned.

She had seen his smile, but it was always a false smile, a grim smile.

But this time, it was a real smile.

She did not ask him why he was smiling, but went to take off his jacket and put it aside to bake.

She took off his tie, under the suspicious gaze of Ivan, she grind the tie with the edge of a sharp stone, and then tore it apart.

Violet torn it into several pieces, put then on the ground, and took a few wooden sticks with the same length on the ground too.

Ivan asked in confusion, “What are you doing?”

“To fix your arms and legs.” Violet glanced at him and said.

When she was collecting firewood, she found these for him.

Ivan looked at Violet who was fiddling with a wooden stick with complex mood. He felt warm but had a kind of emotion he had never experienced.

He did not know that his eyes became gentle as looked at Violet.

This kind of tenderness, different from the usual kind of tenderness he deliberately pretended, was from his heart.

Violet did not know that Ivan was looking at her. She took the wooden stick and tie, looked at his leg and said seriously, "It may hurt, bear it for a while, I will tie it very tightly and help you barely correct the bones, so that your bones will not be misaligned even more."

"Okay, do it." Ivan nodded his head and his voice was much softer.

Violet heard it, but didn't think much of it and started to tie his leg.

Ivan gritted his teeth in pain, his face was grim, big cold sweat came out from his forehead, and a painful muffled grunt kept coming out of his throat.

Violet's heart trembled when she heard that.

But in the end, she finished it.

After that, Violet took a breath of great relief. Ivan almost fainted in pain. Leaning on the wall, he oopened his mouth, gasping for breath, and his forehead was covered with sweat. _____

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Chapter 365 Found Mrs. Murphy

Violet turned to look at him, "Hey, are you okay?"

Ivan weakly opened his eyes, the cold sweat on his forehead dripped directly down his brow into his eyes, which hurt his eyes. He closed eyes again, showing a weak smile, "I am fine, I will not die."

"Good." Violet nodded and didn't ask any more questions.

It was good enough that he would not die, after all, she could not offer other help.

Suddenly, Violet's stomach growled, unusually loud in the not-so-large cave.

Violet blushed and touched her stomach, not daring to look at the man next to her.

The man, in turn, looked at her with amusement, "Hungry?"

"Nonsense, I haven't eaten since I was kidnapped by you." Violet said angrily.

When she was collecting firewood, she drank some rainwater from the leaves and had no food at all.

Ivan smiled again, "There's no food here."

"I know." Violet gave a bitter smile.

Ivan looked outside the cave, "Unless you go outside to find some food, or you can only starve."

"Find something to eat?" Violet looked outside and then shook her head, "There is no food outside, do you want me to hunt?"

Ivan was amused, "If you have that ability, I will let you free from being legally responsible."

"No, I'd better go out and see if there are any fruits or something like that, and then we'll try to find our way out." Violet said, standing up.

Ivan did not say anything but watched her go out of the cave.

Violet stayed outside for about two hours before coming back, luckily, she found some fruits like kiwi, which was sour, but it was better than being hungry all the time.

Violet ate three of them, and then served Ivan who could not move his arms and legs to eat.

After eating, the fire was almost extinguished.

Violet clapped her hands and stood up, "Let's go."

Ivan did not object and stood up with her help.

The two of them walked towards the outside of the cave at a hobbled pace.

At the bottom of the mountain, Stanley sat on his sleeping bag exhaustedly, his clothes were wrinkled and stained with a lot of mud, looking wretched, even his handsome face had several scrapes.

The doctor was applying medicine to his face, while Fraser was standing in front of him. He asked nervously, "Mr. Murphy, except for your face, where else did you get hurt?"

Half an hour ago, Mr. Murphy wanted to go to the other side of the mountain to look for his wife.

But accidentally he slipped and rolled down the hill, and that was why he got the injury on his face.

If he hadn't been strong enough to bring the Mr. Murphy back for medicine, the Mr. Murphy would definitely continue to go on looking for her.

"I'm fine." Stanley held his forehead and answered in a low and dumb voice.

Fraser was worried, "Are you really okay? Should we go back to the hospital in town"

"No need!" Stanley frowned and interrupted him.

Fraser stopped.

At this time, a search and rescue team member lifted the tent curtain and came in, with a clear look of excitement on his face, "Mr. Murphy, good news."

"Did you find her?" Stanley's pupils shook and he immediately stood up.

The doctor who applied the medicine to him was directly knocked back several steps by him.

"No, but we just had someone see smoke on the other side of the mountain." The search and rescue team member said, "That is not the fog naturally produced by the mountain, but the smoke produced by someone burning something. Our people have checked that there is no one living near this mountain, then that smoke"

"It's possible that Mrs. Murphy lit it!" Fraser chimed in and said excitedly, "Great, Mr. Murphy, Mrs. Murphy is not dead, she is still alive."

Stanley's body was trembling slightly, even his tightly clenched fist, which was also trembling slightly, that was a sign of his happiness.

"Quick, immediately send someone to find her!" Fraser immediately commanded, since Stanley did not speak.

"Wait a minute." Stanley picked up his jacket, "I'll go too."

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Twins Who Turned Child Stardom Into Two Luxury Fashion Lines

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

"No, Mr. Murphy, you cannot go, you have not rested from yesterday until now, in case"

"I said, I'll go too!" Stanley narrowed his eyes and looked at him with cold eyes.

Fraser opened his mouth, knowing that he could not persuade but sighed, "Fine."

A group of people immediately picked up the equipment and set off.

This mountain was very large, and when Stanley and his group found the cave, no one was there.

But judging from the fire in the cave, which was still somewhat warm, she had not been gone long, at least not more than two hours.

“Mr. Murphy, great, Mrs. Murphy can still walk, that means Mrs. Murphy did not get hurt.” Fraser looked at the fire and finally felt relieved.

Even Stanley breathed a faint sigh of relief, and his tightened eyebrows stretched a little.

But soon, his thin lips pursed up.

Because they came late and she had gone.

“Continue to look for her, it rained here, the road is not yet dry, so they must have left footprints, follow their footprints!” Stanley said, turned around and went out of the cave.

Fraser followed him.

The crowd again launched a search, and soon found the existence of footprints.

Stanley looked at the footprints and had been determined they belonged to Ivan and Violet.

They were heading the south, so they were walking down the mountain.

“Go!” Stanley took the lead to follow the footprints.

The rest of the search and rescue team hurried to follow.

On the other hand, Violet did not know that Stanley already knew they were still alive and had come looking for them.

She struggled to hold Ivan step by step forward, and saw a house in the end.

Violet's tired and pale face revealed a smile.

Even Ivan, it was as if he had unloaded something, felt relaxed.

“Go!” Ivan spat out a word in a hoarse voice.

Violet took a look at him, gritted her teeth and helped him continue to walk forward.

She knew that the road ahead was the way to life, as long as she walked to the house, she could contact the outside world and Stanley.

So Violet took out the last of her strength, speeding up her pace, taking ten minute to bring Ivan to the house.

A middle-aged woman was in the house and she was astonished when she saw the two, “Who are you

Violet smiled weakly at the middle-aged woman, as she wanted to say something, she could not hold on any longer and fainted.

“Hey, hey, hey” The middle-aged woman was startled to that and hurriedly went forward to help her up.

As a result, Ivan also fell to the ground.

The middle-aged woman helped Ivan and Violet into the house together, and then asked, "What happened to you"

Ivan showed a charming smile, "We were out for a trip, and unexpectedly fell down the mountainside and lost our equipment, so that's case."

"That's pretty tragic." The middle-aged woman looked at his tied arms and legs and said sympathetically.

Ivan smiled, "Madam, can you give me a ride to the town? As long as you have someone send me there, I will give you three hundred thousand."

"Three hundred thousand?" The middle-aged woman's eyes lit up when she heard this figure.

Ivan nodded, "That's right."

"OK, OK, I'll have my man send you there later." The middle-aged woman excitedly agreed.

Ivan's smile deepened, "Many thanks."

"What about this young lady?" The middle-aged woman pointed at Violet who was on the chair and unconscious because she was off her feet. She asked, "Is she your wife?" _

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Chapter 366 Reunion

Wife

Ivan was stunned and then shook his head, "No."

"I saw you were so close just now, I thought you were husband and wife." The middle-aged woman said with embarrassment.

Ivan looked at Violet's pale face with his gentle eyes, "Madam, please take care of her first, I have to leave first. I can't stay with her and she will have someone to pick her up."

"Okay, I know." The middle-aged woman nodded her head.

These two were gods of wealth, so of course she would take care of her.

"Madam, ask someone to send me to the town first, and I'll transfer the money to you." Ivan said.

The middle-aged woman agreed and then went to call someone to come.

About an hour later, Ivan arrived in town, transferred the money to the middle-aged woman's husband, and then bought a new phone and made a call.

The phone was soon got through, "Who is it?"

"Fraser, it's me." Ivan lowered his eyes and said.

He knew that Stanley's phone could not be reached by unknown number, so he could only call Fraser.

Luckily, Fraser answered the phone.

When Fraser heard Ivan's voice, he was shocked, "Director Murphy!"

Stanley, who was walking at the front, heard that and immediately stopped in his tracks, turned around and walked over to snatch the phone away, "Where is Violet?"

"You really care about her." Ivan resumed his usual evil look and smiled, "Why are you asking me where she is, why don't you think she's dead?"

"She's not dead!" Stanley gripped the phone tightly and said in a cold voice, "I found the cave you stayed in, and also saw the footprints you left, she is still alive."

A flash of surprise passed through Ivan's eyes.

He didn't expect Stanley to find the place where he and Violet stayed so quickly.

Fortunately, he and Violet had gone one step ahead, otherwise, he would have been caught by now.

"So that's how it is." Ivan smiled again, "You're right, she's indeed not dead."

"Where is she?!" Stanley asked again.

Ivan laughed, "Don't worry, she's fine, she's at a farmer's house. I'll send you the address, I gotta go."

After saying that, Ivan let the newly hired bodyguard take the phone off his ear, and then hung up the phone, and let the bodyguard send Violet's address to Stanley.

After doing this, Ivan got into a wheelchair and had his bodyguard push him into the station.

Stanley looked at the address on the phone with dark eyes.

Fraser stood beside him, "Mr. Murphy, did Ivan call you to tell you the whereabouts of Mrs. Murphy?"

Stanley nodded his head.

Fraser pushed his glasses in dismay, "This is not in line with his style. He kidnapped Mrs. Murphy, and held her hostage to jump off a cliff, and now he sent her location to you. Is it a trap?"

"Whether it's a trap or not, I'm going." Stanley handed the phone back to him.

No matter what, he had to get Violet out.

Fraser knew he couldn't persuade Stanley, so he didn't intend to, but told the search and rescue team to get ready and arrest Ivan later.

A group of people rushed to the place provided by Ivan.

Soon, they arrived.

When the middle-aged woman saw a group of people, she was scared, but still gathered the courage to go forward and ask, "Are you the people who came to look for Miss Violet?"

"Mrs. Murphy is really here?" Fraser exclaimed.

Stanley clenched his fists, "Where is she?"

"In the house." The middle-aged woman pointed inside the house.

Stanley didn't care if there was a trap inside, he ran straight towards the house.

Fraser was worried about his safety, so he hurried to follow him.

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

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

When he entered the house, Stanley saw Violet lying on an old sofa, covered with a thin quilt, with her eyes closed and unconscious.

Stanley reached the sofa, picked up the woman on the sofa, put his head to her chest, and only after hearing the heartbeat coming from her chest, his tense body relaxed.

Then he buried his head in the nook of her neck again and tightly wrapped her body into his arms.

Violet's body was leaning against his arms, not moving, while Stanley's body, however, was trembling slightly.

Fraser felt fear from him and was quite shocked in his heart.

Mr. Murphy was afraid if Mrs. Murphy was really in front of his eyes.

It was deep love!

“How is she?” Fraser did not disturb the reunion of Stanley and Violet, but turned to the middle-aged woman who followed him in and asked.

The middle-aged woman replied smilingly, “Don't worry, she's fine, I've already asked the doctor to come. She just suffered some falls and bruises.”

“Then how did she faint?”

“She was just starving, and the doctor gave her a nutritional injection, so she'll be fine when she wakes up.”

“That's good.” Fraser breathed a sigh of relief.

Stanley kissed Violet's forehead, put her back on the sofa gently, stood up, and looked at the middle-aged woman with sharp eyes, “Where is Ivan?”

“What?” The middle-aged woman was confused.

Fraser smiled and explained, “It's the man who sent Mrs. Murphy here.”

“Oh, he.” The middle-aged woman tapped her head, “He wasn't the one who sent Miss Violet here, it was Miss Violet who sent him here. His arms and legs were broken, he was badly injured. Miss Violet sent him all the way here before she lost her strength and got fainted.”

“Ivan!” Stanley gritted his teeth and squeezed out this words, killing intent bursting out of his eyes.

The middle-aged woman was shocked by him and shivered.

Who was this man? Why was he so frightening?

“Where is he now?” Fraser asked again.

The middle-aged woman calmed down and answered, “He has left leaving us 300,000 to take care of Miss Violet before, before we sent him to the town.”

“Mr. Murphy, he knew we would come, so he ran away first.” Fraser looked at Stanley.

Stanley was cold, “He can't run away. I definitely will catch him.”

He definitely would not let Ivan go.

Fraser looked at Violet and sighed, “But what surprised me is that he actually let Mrs. Murphy go and had someone take good care of her, what was he thinking?”

The woman said that Ivan's arms and legs were broken, while Mrs. Murphy was still fine.

What was going on here?

Although he had these questions in his heart, Fraser did not speak it out.

After all, Ivan had run away, there was no point in saying that. Maybe when Mrs. Murphy woke up,

everything would be known.

“No matter what he's thinking, he's dead.” Stanley said coldly.

Afterwards, he shook his drowsy head, “Get a helicopter here and return to J City.”

“Got it.” Fraser nodded his head and immediately went out to make a call.

An hour later, the helicopter arrived.

Stanley carried Violet to the plane and went back to J City.

Bella had already received notice from Fraser that Violet had been rescued, so she happily waited at the villa door with two kids.

When they saw the helicopter descend at the door, the two kids let go of Bella's hand and ran towards the helicopter, “Mommy!”

Stanley came down with Violet in his arms, and the two kids were very good and did not jump up to her, but stood in front of the two, tiptoeing upwards to see Violet, “Daddy, what's wrong with Mommy?”

The two kids asked eagerly. _____

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Chapter 367 Check

“Mommy's fine.” Stanley replied and went into the villa.

The two kids held hands and trotted after them.

Bella and Fraser walked behind.

“Bella, contact Dr. Baxter to come over immediately, ask him to bring more instruments and give Mrs. Murphy a full body checkup.” Fraser arranged.

Bella nodded, “Okay, I'll arrange it.”

Saying that, she fished out her phone from her apron pocket and started making calls.

Ivy came out of her room and saw Stanley carrying Violet upstairs, first she was stunned, then she hurried up and asked, “Stanley, what's wrong with Miss Hunt?”

Stanley didn't answer her and quickly went up to the third floor.

Ivy bit her lower lip, uncomfortable in her heart.

This was the first time he ignored her.

Even after he and Violet got together, he hadn't ignored her, but now he

Ivy looked up, stomped her foot indignantly, and then followed, wondering what was wrong with Violet.

Ivy followed in the room.

When Arya saw her, she immediately became alert like a small beast, "Miss Ellis, what are you doing in here?"

Calvin also looked at her.

Ivy smiled, "I came in to see your mommy."

"No, Miss Ellis, go out, our mommy doesn't need you to see her." Calvin finally opened his mouth.

Ivy was awkward, but she held resentment in her heart.

These two brats were simply sent from the heavens to get in her way.

One day she would take care of these two brats.

However, she did not express it but said gently, "I will not bother your mommy."

"No, get out." Arya said and was about to go forward to drive her away.

Calvin pulled her back, "Don't touch her, she is not well, in case you touch her, we can't afford to take the responsibility."

"Oh, right." Arya nodded her head.

Ivy, however, was furious.

Calvin was speaking with sarcasm.

Just when Ivy was about to be angry, Stanley came out of the bedroom.

“Why are you standing here?” He looked at the two kids, and then looked at Ivy across from the two kids.

Before the two kids could say anything, Ivy said, “Stanley, I'm here to see Miss Hunt, is she okay?”

“Yes.” Stanley answered indifferently.

Ivy seemed relieved, “It's good that she is ok. Stanley, what happened to Miss Hunt?”

She had checked on her, but she got nothing.

Stanley stroked the two kids' heads, “Just an accident, it's been solved.”

Ivy raised the corners of her mouth, speechless, but she was angry inside.

She could see that he didn't want to tell her!

At this time, Bella and Fraser came with a group of people in white coats.

The leader of the white coats was Henry.

Henry came in and asked, "Stanley, Bella said Violet had an accident, is it true?"

Stanley nodded, "Come in and take a look at her."

"Okay." Henry answered, smiled at Ivy, and then took the doctors and nurses behind him and followed Stanley into the bedroom.

Ivy also wanted to follow, but was stopped by Bella, "Miss Ellis, Mrs. Murphy is being examined, so don't go in, you'll get in the way of the doctors."

"Okay, I know." Ivy responded with a smile on her face, but in her heart, she scolded Bella several times.

She just wanted to know what was wrong with Violet, but time and time again, she was stopped.

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

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

It really pissed her off.

In the bedroom, Stanley stood by the bed, watching a group of doctors and nurses examine Violet.

After a round of examinations, Stanley asked, "How is she?"

Henry, while taking notes, replied, "Nothing serious, she just got bruises, she'll be fine after a period of rest."

Stanley nodded, his tense face finally relaxed.

He had already heard it from the middle-aged woman before.

But he was not at ease, after all, the doctors in the countryside was not as reliable as those in the city. Only having the city doctors and advanced equipment to give Violet a checkup, he could rest assured.

"By the way, what happened?" Henry closed the folder of medical records in his hand and asked.

Stanley now told the story.

After listening, Henry took a breath of cold air, "You mean, they fell off a cliff thousands of meters high?"

"Yes." Stanley nodded his head.

Henry still couldn't believe it, "Stanley, you're not kidding me, right? If they fell from that high, people would have died, but Violet survived with her arms and legs sound. How is that possible?"

Stanley understood Henry's surprise.

In fact, when he found Violet, he himself was also surprised.

But it was the truth and it was indeed shocking.

“All right, no matter how exactly it happened, as long as she is still alive.” Stanley looked at the sleeping Violet on the bed with gentle eyes.

It was so good that she was still there, back by his side again.

Henry saw this look on his best friend's face and shivered.

“Well, then, we'll go first.” Seeing that the nurses had almost finished administering medicine to Violet, Henry said.

Stanley agreed.

Henry led a group of people away, and Ivy, seeing this, also followed, wanting to ask about Violet's condition.

Stanley did not go to see them off, but sat on the edge of the bed and took Violet's hand, staring at her quietly, his eyes rarely blinking.

It seemed that if he blinked, she would suddenly not be there anymore.

“Mr. Murphy, should we inform Miss Robinson that Mrs. Murphy has been found?” Fraser came in and asked.

Stanley kissed Violet's finger, “Yes, and tell her not to worry.”

“Okay.” Fraser nodded, turned around and left.

After a while, Bella carried a bowl of hot soup and came in with the two kids.

The two kids both ran to the bedside and stared at Violet as well.

They wanted to shout for mommy, but they were afraid of waking her up, so they just watched obediently without making a sound.

“Sir, I heard from Fraser that you haven't rested for almost a day and a night, have some soup and some rest.” Bella looked at Stanley's black circles under his eyes, and his mustache on his chin, feeling sorry.

Calvin advised, “Yes, daddy, have some soup and take a nap.”

Stanley felt warm for the concern the two kids and Bella and took the soup.

Bella took the two kids' hands, “Calvin, Arya, let's go out, we don't disturb daddy and mommy's rest.”

“Mmm.” The two kids nodded obediently, and then walked away.

Stanley finished his soup, put the bowl on the bedside table, went to bed, wrapped his arms around Violet, and closed his eyes.

In order to find her, he had not slept for a day and a night, and did not feel sleepy at all.

Now that he had found her, he was relaxed and felt sleepy.

Stanley tightly embraced Violet, smelling her fragrance, gradually he fell asleep.

He had been sleeping for many hours.

By the time Stanley woke up, it was already nine o'clock at night.

And the woman in his arms gradually made a move.

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Chapter 368 Saved by Him

In the next second, the woman's eyelashes trembled, and then slowly she opened her eyes.

Looking at the familiar ceiling and the familiar chandelier, Violet instantly sobered up.

She came back?

"Awake?" Just when Violet was surprised how she came back, a man's voice suddenly sounded in her ear.

Violet turned her head around, and then her forehead hit the man's chin.

The man got pain.

Violet asked nervously, "Stanley, are you okay?"

Stanley bit the tip of his tongue, "Yes."

It was just a bite on the tongue.

Violet was worried, took his hand away from his lips and checked carefully, confirming that there was indeed nothing serious, she breathed a sigh of relief.

“Sorry, I didn't mean to, I didn't expect you to be right behind me.” Violet said somewhat apologetically.

Stanley rubbed her forehead, “It's fine, how about you, does your forehead hurt?”

“No.” Violet shook her head.

Her forehead was much harder than his chin.

“Good.” Stanley took his hand away, got up and turned on the light in the room.

Just now it was a dim light, Violet could not see Stanley clearly.

Now that the lights were on, she can see his appearance clearly.

The black circles under his eyelids, the mustache emerging from his chin, and the band-aids on his face made her confused.

She had never seen him look so woefully unkempt.

“Stanley, you are” Violet stretched out her hand and tried to touch his chin.

Stanley read her intention and didn't dodge, allowing her hand to touch up.

Violet touched his mustache, and it was a little prickly.

And this touch made her understand that what she saw was real.

He really put himself in such a mess in order to find her and to save him.

For a time, Violet felt sour, astringent and heartache, and her eyes gradually grew red.

She didn't cry when she couldn't find a way out under the cliff, but now, she cried.

“Stanley” Violet immediately jumped into Stanley's arms and hugged him tightly, “I'm sorry for making you worry again.”

Stanley did not expect her to hug him. He froze and then hugged her tightly, “It's okay, as long as you are okay.”

Violet was touched and felt sorry for him at the same time.

If she hadn't been kidnapped twice, he would not have followed the danger in order to save her.

Violet kept saying sorry.

Seeing that she did not stop, Stanley suddenly cupped her face, staring at her pale lips, then lowered his

head and kissed her, blocking all of her later apologies.

Violet first froze, and then vigorously kissed back.

Stanley felt her strength and also increased his own. The two of them seemingly both wanted to fight for the initiative.

But in the end, Violet's strength was no match for Stanley's, and he took the initiative.

Stanley slowly pushed her down on the bed.

She wrapped her arms around his neck.

A battle thus began.

It took so long that when Violet was about to faint, the man on top of her finally backed out and got up.

And at this time, Violet already had no strength, lying on the bed and do not move, and even did not want to open her eyes, only vaguely heard the man talking to people and asking them to get the food ready.

Stanley finished his call to Bella and turned his head towards the woman on the bed.

The woman rubbed against the pillow and seemed to want to sleep again.

Stanley gently patted her shoulder and said in a gentle voice, "Violet, don't sleep, eat before you sleep again."

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“I don't have the strength, I can't get up.” Violet's head moved and her voice was hoarse.

Stanley's Adam's apple slid as she said that and his eyes darkened.

If it were not that she really didn't have the strength at the moment, he would definitely continue.

“Then I'll carry you up.” Stanley dropped his phone, bent down and picked up Violet and walked towards the bathroom.

Violet allowed him to wash and dress herself, and did not open her eyes during the whole process.

It wasn't until she smelled the scent of food that she finally opened her eyes.

“Mrs. Murphy, you're finally awake.” Bella was overjoyed to see Violet wake up.

Violet nodded to her, “Bella, sorry to worry you.”

A short sentence instantly made Bella's eyes red, and she hurriedly lifted her apron to wipe her eyes, “No, no, it's good that you are safe and sound.”

“Thank you, Bella.” Violet smiled at her.

Bella waved her hand, "No thanks, you must be hungry, have some food."

She handed the chopsticks over to Violet and Stanley separately.

Violet took them over and was just about to start eating.

Stanley brought a bowl of soup to her, "You haven't eaten for a long time, drink some soup first."

"Right, right, drink the soup first, I forgot about it." Bella slapped her forehead.

Violet took the soup bowl handed to her by the man, "Okay, Bella, I don't blame you."

"Mrs. Murphy, you are nice, Mrs. Murphy, eat." Bella urged.

Violet was really hungry, from the time she was kidnapped to now, she just ate a few sour fruits. Plus, she had sex with Stanley just now, she was already hungry and weak.

So she just wanted to fill her stomach first.

Stanley was also hungry. He had not been in a mood to eat because of looking for Violet.

Therefore, he ate faster than usual, but his movements were still elegant and pleasing to the eye.

After eating, Bella carried the dishes out of their room and when she reached the second floor, she met Ivy.

Ivy looked at the bowls and chopsticks in Bella's hand and her eyes flashed slightly, "Bella, are Miss Hunt

and Stanley awake?"

"Yes, they just finished eating." Bella answered.

Ivy clapped her hands, "Great."

"Yes, why don't you go to bed?" Bella looked at her.

Ivy straightened her wig and smiled, "I am going to."

"In that case, I won't bother you, I'll go down first." After saying that, Bella went downstairs.

Ivy looked up in the direction of the third floor, stopped her smile and put on a cold face.

She already knew from Henry what had happened to Violet. Violet had been kidnapped by Ivan and had fallen off a cliff. What a bad luck that she was still alive.

Ivy narrowed her eyes and glared upstairs before going back to her room.

The next day, Violet got refresh, if not for the injuries still on her body, it was like the kidnapping had not happened.

Stanley was worried that she had not yet come out of the shock and ordered her to rest at home for the next two days and not to go to work for the time being.

Violet didn't want to make him angry, so she obediently agreed.

She did want to rest for two days, and then she could start preparing for the international competition.

“Violet.” Not long after Stanley took the two kids out, Jessie came to see Violet.

It was Stanley who personally called and asked her to come over to keep Violet company and to dispel the fear in Violet's heart.

So after hanging up the phone, Jessie drove over.

“Violet, are you okay?” Jessie looked up and down at Violet, worried.

Violet was amused, “I'm fine, Jessie.”

“When I heard from Fraser that you fell off a cliff, my soul was almost scared away.” Jessie said tearfully, she was really scared._____

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

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