

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 304 Apology or Provocation

"Disappointed her?" Stanley smiled, "I think there is another reason, which is that you want to see me embarrassed?"

"I... I don't..." Violet lowered her head with a guilty conscience.

Stanley stood up, propped one hand on the table, stretched out the other hand, and lifted her chin.

Then in Violet's puzzled gaze, he turned his face slightly and kissed her.

Violet's eyes widened suddenly. She was dumbfounded.

Bella was also taken aback by this scene. She was blushed, and then she quickly covered her eyes and left secretly.

They were too sweet, right? They actually kissed in the dining room in broad daylight.

But it was good. It showed that the two were in a good relationship. So Bella didn't want to stay here to disturb them.

"Um..." Violet finally recovered, blushing and gently pushing Stanley, trying to push him away.

But Stanley squeezed her chin tightly, and kissed her so strongly that she was almost out of breath before he let go of her.

As soon as Violet got free, she opened her mouth slightly, breathing heavily, and at the same time glaring at him faintly, "Why did you kiss me suddenly? Bella saw it just now."

Stanley wiped the water stains on the corners of his mouth with his thumb, and said disapprovingly, "Anyway, she will see it in the future. Let her get used to it now."

"You..." Violet was speechless by his words.

Stanley smiled, "Do you still see my embarrassed now?"

"What?" Violet was astonished and didn't react for a while.

Stanley let go of her chin and backed away, "I just drank that disgusting soup. You laughed at me. Now we all have bad mouth. Are you still laughing at me?"

Violet finally understood what he meant. Her eyes widened. Then she patted his chest with both hands, "You, you are too mean."

Stanley's eyes flashed with a slight smile. He grabbed her hands and squeezed them in an affectionate

manner, "Okay, let's continue eating. Just brush teeth after eating."

"Humph." Violet rolled her eyes at him, took her hands back, and sat down to continue eating.

Stanley was not teasing her again. He bent down and sat back.

After the meal, the two went back to the room and brushed their teeth. After confirming that there was no smell in their mouths, they went out to work in their respective companies.

As soon as Violet came to the company, she was teased by Jessie, "Violet, how was your wedding night last night?"

How was her wedding night?

Violet's eyes dimmed for a moment, and then she recovered quickly. She took out the key and opened the door of the office, "You can't see it?"

"I can't see it." Jessie shook her head, then crossed her arms on her chest and said, "You didn't look as well as the previous few times. When you came the previous few times, you look so well. It's obvious that you two had sex. But this time, you seemed that you didn't sleep well. Besides, you walked so smoothly. What's the matter? Mr. Murphy can't satisfy you?"

"Shit!" Violet was so angry and funny at what Jessie said. She pushed Jessie a bit, "You're the one talk."

"Hahaha... Seriously, how did you and Mr. Murphy live last night?" Jessie rubbed against Violet with her own shoulder. She was so curious.

Violet opened the office door and went in, "It didn't happen anything last night."

"Nothing happened?" Jessie was shocked, "You are newlyweds. Can Mr. Murphy control himself?"

Violet pulled away the office chair, sat down and raised her hand to pinch the bridge of her nose, "He went to the hospital to accompany Ivy last night."

"What?" Jessie was astonished, "Accompany Ivy?"

Violet gave a hmm.

"Why?" Jessie was puzzled.

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Violet turned on the computer and told Jessie what happened last night.

After hearing it, Jessie was so angry and kept slamming the table angrily, "Damn it. It's too shameless! She did it on purpose. She deliberately drank then she could deceive Mr. Murphy to come over, in order to separate you two!"

Jessie also knew Ivy. When George was hospitalized, Ivy often came to see George. So Jessie knew her and also knew the relationship between her and Mr. Murphy.

Therefore, she absolutely believed that Ivy was deliberate last night.

"Well, whether she did it on purpose or not, just let it go." Violet waved her hand, not wanting to

mention it.

Jessie was unwilling, and pouted, "How can you just let it go? She did it clearly to provoke you. She did it just to let you know how important her position is in Mr. Murphy's heart. She is so important that Mr. Murphy could leave you behind and went to see her on the wedding night. How could Mr. Murphy do that! It was your wedding night!"

Violet leaned back in the chair, "They are childhood sweethearts and are brothers and sisters. Ivy is dying. It would be strange if he didn't go, so I can understand him."

"You can understand him, but Ivy won't. Believe it or not, this will definitely not be the last time. She will definitely try to call Mr. Murphy away from you in the future." Jessie said firmly.

Violet's eyes darkened, "I know. So I've told Stanley it last night. He promised me that he won't leave me like he did last night."

"I hope Mr. Murphy will keep his promise." Jessie shrugged, a little distrustful of Stanley.

Violet noticed it and pursed her red lips, but didn't say anything.

Because in her heart, she didn't completely believe Stanley.

If Ivy was really dying next time, would he really ignore her?

Violet thought. The answer was definitely that he wouldn't leave Ivy behind and didn't care about her. Because if she were Stanley, she wouldn't leave Ivy behind. So she understood Stanley.

Just when Violet was thinking about it, her phone rang.

Jessie glanced down and saw the caller ID. Then she smiled, "Speak of the devil. Violet, Ivy's call."

Hearing this, Violet also hurriedly looked on the phone. Then she saw the name of Ivy beating on the screen as expected.

"I don't know why she called, but there must be nothing good." Jessie snorted coldly.

Violet smiled. She did not speak, but just picked up the phone and turned on the speaker, "Hello, Miss Ellis."

"Miss Hunt, did I bother you?" On the phone, Ivy's voice was weaker than usual. As if after she said this sentence, she would die. Hearing it, Jessie felt so disgusting.

What she hated most was this kind of voice, soft and weak, as if it could arouse men's desire for protection. It was an affectation!

If it wasn't for that Ivy might be really weak at the moment, she would have grabbed the phone and yelled at the phone to stop Ivy to pretend.

"No, what's the matter?" Violet asked with a faint smile.

Ivy's face was pale. She covered her lips, and coughed twice, "I know you and Stanley got married. I'm sorry. I ruined your wedding night last night."

"So you're calling to apologize?" Violet raised her eyebrows.

Jessie rolled her eyes and said quietly, "Bullshit!"

Apologize?

Maybe she was calling to show off!

Violet understood Jessie's thoughts. She smiled carelessly, and returned her attention to the phone.

On the other end of the phone, Ivy smiled. But she pretended to be so sorry, "Yes, I want to apologize to you. I'm sorry, Miss Hunt. I really don't know when Stanley would come to the hospital suddenly last night. I didn't know that Henry would contact him suddenly. If I knew it..."

"So?" Violet interrupted her expressionlessly. Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 305 Is He Your Husband?

Ivy's eyes dimmed. She was about to speak, but Violet once again spoke ahead of her, "If you knew it, you wouldn't drink?"

"Miss Hunt, what do you mean? You mean I did it on purpose?" Ivy squeezed the phone tightly.

"Of course, you have done it deliberately." Jessie couldn't help but yelled at Violet's mobile phone.

Ivy frowned when she heard the voice, "Who are you?"

"You forgot about me so quickly? When you saw George before, weren't you kind to me?" Jessie rolled her eyes at the phone.

Ivy's eyes widened slightly. She remembered, "You are Miss Robinson."

"Yes." Jessie nodded and admitted it.

Ivy's face was cold, "Miss Robinson, I don't seem to have any grudges with you. Why do you say that I did it on purpose?"

Jessie sneered, "We do not have a direct grudge. But don't forget I am Violet's best friend. If you make Violet uncomfortable, you will just offend me. Besides, why do I say you did it on purpose? Don't you know it clearly?"

"Of course not....."

"Yes, you are!" Jessie also did what Violet did just now. Before Ivy finished speaking, Jessie interrupted her directly, "You did it on purpose. You knew that Violet and Mr. Murphy got married. So you deliberately drank yourself and called Mr. Murphy away from Violet, just to ruin their wedding night."

"I didn't!" Ivy bit her lips aggrievedly.

Jessie said, "Come on, just admit. I have seen a lot of little women like you. You can't deceive me."

"I..." Ivy seemed to be unable to talk back. She dropped her eyes and started crying.

Violet put her hand on Jessie's shoulder, "Okay, Jessie, don't talk about it. If she faints, it will be your faults."

Hearing this, Jessie closed her mouth quickly and stopped talking.

She was really afraid of fainting Ivy. When the time came, she would not be able to bear the responsibility.

"Miss Ellis, don't cry. I'll apologize to you for my friend. I'm sorry. She is very straightforward. Please don't mind it." Violet turned off the speaker and put the phone to her ear, apologizing.

Ivy wiped the corners of her eyes, "It's okay. I can understand her. It's normal for Miss Robinson to misunderstand me. After all, it really looked like that I did it deliberately, but I really didn't mean it. I was just too sad. Although I said I would give up Stanley, I still love him."

She choked with sobs twice, and then went on to say, "Miss Hunt should be able to understand me, right? If the person you love is married to another woman, you will be sad, right? So I couldn't help but had a drink."

"Well, I understand you." Violet replied expressionlessly.

Jessie leaned on Violet's mobile phone to hear this. She was a little dissatisfied, and couldn't help said again, "Miss Ellis, you said that, as if it was Violet who snatched Mr. Murphy from you."

"I didn't mean that." Ivy quickly waved her hand to deny, "Miss Hunt, believe me. I really didn't mean that."

Violet pinched her eyebrows, "Okay, Miss Ellis, I believe you."

"You don't think so!" Jessie said quietly to Violet.

Violet smiled and blinked.

Well, she admitted that she didn't think so and didn't really believe in Ivy.

Since Jessie could understand the meaning of Ivy's words, how could she not understand it?

However, Ivy thought Violet really believed it, and looked very happy, "Miss Hunt, it's good as long as you believe me."

"So, don't let Violet down." Jessie curled her lips and said again.

The expression on Ivy's face froze for a moment and then became gloomy. She said without a smile, "What do you mean, Miss Robinson?"

"The meaning is, in the future, you should stop hurting yourself casually, and stop calling Mr. Murphy away from Violet. Got it?"

Jessie squinted and said with a faint warning in her tone, "Mr. Murphy and Violet got married. You said you gave up Mr. Murphy, so please keep your promise in the future and stop doing the same thing as last night. Otherwise, I'll think that you are going to take Mr. Murphy away from Violet."

It was so direct. Ivy couldn't refute at all.

Violet gave Jessie a thumbs up.

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Jessie proudly raised her chin to Violet.

Violet shook her head, and then said to the phone, "Miss Ellis, don't take what Jessie said to heart."

"I see." Ivy forced a smile.

Violet squeezed her aching shoulders, "Is there anything, Miss Ellis? If no, I have to hang up first. I still have work."

"Nothing." Ivy lowered her eyelids, making it difficult to see the look in her eyes.

Violet gave a hmm, and then hung up the phone without saying goodbye.

Jessie stretched herself and stood up, "Okay, I should go to work, too. The visa is ready. I will go get it."

"When are you going to see George?" Violet asked while looking at her.

Jessie looked a little sad, "Tomorrow afternoon."

"Okay, then I won't see you off." Violet also stood up and patted Jessie's shoulder.

Jessie nodded, "I know. Tomorrow is the court day of your mother and your scumbag dad. You don't need to see me off. I will go out first."

She pointed to the door.

Violet gave a hmm and took her hand away.

Jessie turned around and went out.

The office door was closed again. Violet took a sip of water, then sat down again and started working.

It was past four o'clock in the afternoon.

When Violet turned off the computer and was about to pick up the children, there was a sudden noise outside the office.

What happened?

She stood up and walked towards the door of the office suspiciously. Just as she was about to open the door, there was a knock on the door.

Violet was startled first, then quickly calmed down and opened the door.

The moment the door was opened, she was shocked and stared at the man outside, "Why are you here?"

Standing outside the door was her newlywed husband, Stanley!

This was the first time he had come to her company.

"I'll pick you up." Stanley looked down at Violet and said gently.

"Pick me up?" Violet raised her eyebrows, feeling a little funny.

Didn't he know what kind of sensation would he cause when he came here?

Violet looked at the surprised and gossipy eyes of the employees and designers behind Stanley. She felt a little speechless.

Yesterday, these people asked her who her husband was. She didn't tell them. She just wanted to keep a low profile. But she didn't expect that he would come here. Then her efforts would be wasted.

"What's the matter?" Seeing Violet's bitter smile, Stanley frowned, with a little worry in his eyes. He reached out to touch her forehead.

After seeing this scene, the staffs and designers behind them all covered their mouths, so as not to scream.

"I'm fine." Violet took Stanley's hand off her forehead.

At this moment, an employee took a deep breath, stood up boldly, clenched her fists and asked, "Boss, is Mr. Murphy your husband?"

Since Stanley received an exclusive interview with finance and economics on the TV station last time, his photos had been exposed. Everyone knew that he was the president of the Murphy Group.

So the moment Stanley appeared here, everyone recognized him instantly, which was why Violet heard the noise outside in the office just now. \_\_\_\_\_

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## Chapter 306 Hotel Suite

Stanley held Violet's hand and looked at her, as if waiting for her introducing himself to these people.

Violet smiled and nodded, "Yes, he is my husband."

As she said, she raised their hands with their fingers crossed.

Although everyone had guessed it, they were still shocked when they heard Violet's answer.

Some people even thought it weird, "Boss, when there was a rumor about you and Mr. Murphy before, Mr. Murphy still held a press conference to clarify that you had nothing to do with him. Why are you married now?"

Hearing this question, Violet looked up at Stanley.

It just so happened that Stanley was also looking at her, his eyes deep like an ancient well.

Although Violet was already used to his gaze, she was still blushed at this moment.

Because his eyes were so beautiful. After seeing them for a long time, she felt like that she would drown in his eyes.

Violet hurriedly looked away, tucked her hair, and restrained her shyness. Then she replied, "We weren't together at that time."

"Got it." The person nodded and didn't ask any more.

Violet put a finger against her mouth, "Now you guys know that Mr. Murphy and I got married. But don't tell others. Keep it confidential. We don't plan to make it public for the time being."

"Okay." Everyone nodded, suppressing the excitement.

They didn't expect that their boss was actually the wife of the president of the Murphy Group. This was really exciting news.

This meant that their company would definitely cooperate with the Murphy Group in the future. Then, they would have a bright future.

"Well, let's go in." Seeing that everyone had agreed to keep it secret, Violet took Stanley's hand and entered her office.

After entering, Stanley walked to her desk while looking at her office, "It's a bit small."

Violet was pouring water for him. Hearing this, she couldn't help rolling her eyes at him, "Of course it's incomparable with Mr. Murphy's big office. After all, I don't have money."

After speaking, she put the water glass in front of him, "Why did you suddenly come to pick me up?"

"Take you out for dinner. I just have time tonight." Stanley took the water glass and drank, "Make up for last night."

Violet's eyes lit up, "Nice."

"Let's go." Stanley put down the water glass and glanced at the coat and bag on the shelf from the corner of his eye. Then he walked over and took them off, and then helped her wear it.

Violet noticed it. She didn't refuse, but she just put her arms in the coat.

After putting on her coat, she would go to get her bag.

However, Stanley backed away, and put her bag on his shoulder.

Seeing this, Violet was stunned for a moment, "You..."

As if he knew what she was going to say, he lowered his head and glanced at the bag around his waist, "Is there something wrong that I helped my wife with the bag? Let's go."

He reached out to her.

Violet smiled, held his hand, and walked out of the office together.

The employees and designers outside, in fact, had been paying attention to them.

Seeing them coming out, they greeted them first. When they saw the lady's bag that Stanley was carrying, their eyes widened involuntarily.

A handsome-looking and distinguished business emperor, who was wearing an expensive suit, was actually carrying a red lady bag on his shoulders, which looked very funny.

But everyone didn't dare to laugh out in front of Stanley. All of them lowered their heads, trembled, bit their lips and tried to hold back their laughs.

Until Violet and Stanley disappeared in the company, these people laughed out one by one.

In the elevator, Violet also put down the hand covering her lips, reached out and took her bag from Stanley's shoulder, "Well, give it to me. Otherwise, others will laugh again when they see it."

She naturally saw the faces of those employees and designers just now.

Stanley saw it too. He pursed his thin lips, "It doesn't matter. I don't care."

"But I care about it." Violet held his arm, "I know you want to help your wife with bag like a normal husband. When there is no one else, of course I would like you to do that. But when there are people, I don't want you to do it. Because your temperament is really not suitable for carrying such a bag. They will laugh at you. I don't want my husband to be laughed at!"

As a wife, it was her duty to maintain the dignity of her husband.

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Stanley's face eased.

Violet put the bag on her shoulder, "Where shall we go to eat?"

Stanley took out two tickets from his pocket and handed them to her.

After Violet took them, she lowered her head, "Couple Combo at Global Hotel?"

She smiled, "Why did you want to order this?"

"It's not me. Henry ordered it." Stanley put the hand back in his trouser pocket, "It was him who called me last night so I went to hospital, so he gave me this in the afternoon, saying it was an apologize for us."

"So that's it." Violet nodded, and then turned the tickets over. Her eyes widened instantly, "Is there a suite?"

"Yeah." Stanley nodded.

Violet felt speechless, "I thought it was just dinner, then we tonight..."

"Just live here." Stanley looked at her, "Henry said that this suite has a nice night view."

"Okay." Violet agreed, put the tickets in the bag, and then took out the phone again, "Then I will tell Bella that we won't go back tonight and let her take care of the two children. "

With that, she texted a message to Bella.

But Bella didn't reply. She should be busy right now.

Ding, the elevator had arrived.

Stanley held Violet's hand and walked out. They went straight to the car, and drove to the hotel.

After arriving at the hotel, Violet took out the tickets and handed them to the front desk. The front desk took a look and immediately arranged it.

Soon, the two were taken to a suite.

This suite was located on the top floor of the hotel, which was a presidential suite. It had been specially decorated. Roses and candles were placed everywhere, turning an ordinary presidential suite into a couple suite.

It seemed that Henry spent a lot in order to make up for calling Stanley away last night.

"It's beautiful." Violet looked at everything in the room and the huge floor-to-ceiling window, her eyes gleaming.

Standing here, she could see all the sights outside, the bustling city, colorful neon lights, and the occasional planes flying in the sky. Everything was in full view and shocking.

Stanley stood beside her. Seeing her so happy, he also smiled slightly.

Henry, who had always been unreliable, did a reliable thing for the first time.

That being the case, he could invest in the medical equipment that Henry mentioned last time.

Just when he was thinking about it, the doorbell rang.

Stanley didn't want to disturb Violet's view of the scenery, so he turned around and opened the door.

Outside the door was the waiter of the hotel, pushing a cart, "Sir, this is dinner for the two of you."

"Come in." Stanley let go of the doorknob, and let out the way.

The waiter pushed the cart into the room.

Violet also retracted her gaze and turned around.

The waiter smiled and greeted her, and then began to place the dishes.

When the dishes were placed, the waiter left.

"It's so rich." Violet couldn't help exclaiming while looking at the dishes on the table.

Stanley pulled away the chair for her, "Eat first."

"Okay." Violet nodded, adjusted her skirt and sat down.

Stanley sat down opposite her, just picked up the napkin from the plate, and prepared to put it on the

neckline.

Violet suddenly stretched out a hand and said, "Wait a minute."

"What's the matter?" Stanley looked up at her. \_\_\_\_\_

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Chapter 307 The Grand Fireworks Show

Violet took out her mobile phone and turned it off in front of him, "Let's turn off our phones so that we can enjoy ourselves, okay?"

Stanley smiled slightly, "Okay."

After speaking, he put down his napkin and took out the phone. He turned it off and left it aside, "Is it all right now?"

Violet nodded, "Okay, let's eat."

The two began to eat.

But after a while, the lights in the suite suddenly went out.

If it hadn't been for the neon lights outside the floor-to-ceiling window to shine in, they would see nothing at this time.

"What's the matter? The power went out?" Violet put down her knife and fork, asking suspiciously.

Stanley was also a little puzzled. He narrowed his eyes slightly, "It shouldn't be. This is a seven-star hotel. There is absolutely no power outage."

"Then now..."

Before Violet finished speaking, there was a sudden bang outside the floor-to-ceiling window. Something shining from the ground went straight into the sky at a very fast speed, and then exploded in the sky, bursting out a very gorgeous and beautiful firework.

It was firework!

Violet's eyes lit up in an instant. She quickly got up and walked towards the floor-to-ceiling window.

When she walked to the floor-to-ceiling window, she raised her two hands on the glass and looked at the more and more beautiful fireworks outside with a look of surprise, "Stanley, come over and watch it together. I didn't expect that I could actually see such beautiful fireworks in the city."

"It is not allowed to set fireworks in the city, but as long as it is approved, it is still possible." Stanley also got up and walked over, standing beside her.

Violet glared at the fireworks, "It's so beautiful. Who is so rich that he can set off fireworks here?"

Stanley put his hand in his trouser pocket, but he already had the answer.

The lights suddenly turned off and fireworks were set off outside. Who else but Henry?

The fireworks outside continued. In addition to the fireworks, another shocking sight appeared.

It was the balloons, and the banners hanging under the balloons. There were so many balloons. At first glance, at least there were hundreds of balloons and dozens of vertical banners.

But this was not what surprised Violet. What surprised her the most was the content on the vertical banners, which was, "Wish Mr. Murphy and Miss Hunt a happy wedding!"

"Mr. Murphy, Miss Hunt?" Violet said these two names in a low voice, and then quickly realized something. She looked at Stanley, "It's us!"

Stanley gave a hmm, noncommittal.

Violet swallowed and guessed boldly, "So, you prepared all of this?"

"No." Stanley shook his head slightly.

"What?" Violet blinked.

Looking at the romantic scene outside, Stanley explained in a soft voice, "Because of what happened last night, I asked Henry how to compensate you. Henry said that he would arrange it, so he did it all."

He didn't know in advance that besides booking the hotel suite, Henry also made fireworks and balloons.

"So that's the case." Violet nodded, "He is really attentive."

"Do you like it?" Stanley looked at her sideways.

She raised her head and smiled brightly at him, "I like it. I am very happy. Thank you, my dear husband."

After speaking, Violet stepped forward to hug Stanley.

Stanley's eyes darkened when Violet hugged him. He subconsciously held the delicate body in his arms tighter. He swallowed, and his voice was slightly hoarse, "Call me again."

"Huh?" Violet was taken aback.

Stanley looked down at her, and repeated, "The name you called me just now. Please call it again."

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Violet understood, and her face flushed.

It was nothing to call him husband. But when being asked to call like this, she really couldn't call him like that for a while. She was a little embarrassed.

Seeing that Violet was shy at the moment, Stanley lowered his head slightly, and rubbed against her forehead with his forehead, and coaxed her in a seductive tone, "Good girl, call it again!"

When hearing such sexy voice, Violet couldn't hold back. She couldn't help but leaned into his arms, and faintly shouted, "My dear husband..."

Her voice was soft and low, which was so charming.

After Stanley took a slight breath, he lifted her chin, stared at her for a while, locked her lips and kissed it.

"Um..." Violet struggled subconsciously.

Stanley's hand placed on her waist suddenly pushed her to himself. Then she was pressed closer to him. She couldn't struggle anymore.

The atmosphere in the room gradually heated up, and the air became much hotter.

Violet felt the man's hand on her waist became restless. Knowing what would happen next, she did not resist, and gently rubbed the man's calf with her calf, motioning the man to go to the bed.

The man quickly understood. After a glimmer of light flashed in his eyes, he picked her up and walked towards the bed.

The fireworks outside the floor-to-ceiling window were still bright. The newlyweds inside the floor-to-ceiling window were more affectionate.

This night was destined to be a long and lingering night.

After a long time, until Violet really had no strength, the man barely let her go, got up from her, hugged her in his arms, and kissed her on the forehead before closing his eyes.

"Goodnight." Stanley covered the quilt on Violet.

Violet was already exhausted at the moment. So she couldn't hear what he said. She leaned against his chest, found a comfortable position, rubbed against it, and fell asleep.

When she woke up the next day, it was already ten o'clock in the morning.

"Hiss..." Violet sat up, enduring the soreness of her whole body. Then she looked at the place beside her. There was no one there anymore.

However, the sound of water coming from the bathroom told her that the culprit who caused her soreness was taking a shower in it at the moment.

Violet didn't wear any clothes. After covering her body with a quilt, she leaned on the head of the bed, took the phone over and turned it on.

A lot of news popped up, of which was Jessie's news most.

Violet clicked in and saw Jessie sent her a video. The fireworks and balloons in the video were really beautiful. It was just the scene of last night.

Jessie asked Violet whether Mr. Murphy and Miss Hunt above were her and Stanley.

It seemed that the fireworks show last night was already known to everyone.

How could such beautiful fireworks not be recorded and posted on the Internet? A lot of people were all talking about the identities of "Mr. Murphy and Miss Hunt."

Thinking, Violet smiled. She directly sent Jessie her voice, "Yes, it's us."

Jessie was probably playing with the mobile phone at this moment. After Violet replied, within a few seconds, Jessie's news came again. It was also a clip of voice, "I guess it's you. In the whole J City, only Mr. Murphy can get permission and set off fireworks. Besides, it's Mr. Murphy and Miss Hunt. It's definitely you two. Why are you suddenly so romantic?"

Violet rubbed her sore lower back with her backhand, and replied, "Compensation for the night before."

"It turned out to be like this." Jessie understood and nodded, "It seems that Mr. Murphy is so romantic. I thought that he's so old-fashioned and doesn't understand anything."

Violet was amused by Jessie's words.

In fact, Jessie was right. With Stanley's character, he really couldn't think of a romantic idea like last night.

But he wanted to do it. Otherwise, he would not let Henry make arrangements, because he knew that Henry was better than him in this regard.

"Who are you talking with?" At this moment, Stanley came out of the shower, drying his hair. Seeing Violet smiling, he couldn't help but asked. \_\_\_\_\_Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 308 Outside the Court

Violet didn't hide it from him. Looking at him, she replied, "Jessie."

Stanley nodded slightly and didn't bother her.

Violet pressed the voice button, "Well, Jessie, I have to leave for a while. I'm busy."

Jessie replied with an OK emoticon.

Upon seeing this, Violet smiled, put her phone aside and reached out to pick up the clothes on the floor, ready to get up to freshen up.

But there was some place in her body very painful. Besides, she was in the middle of the bed, so she couldn't reach under the bed at all.

Helpless, she could only pout her mouth, looking at Stanley pitifully, wanting him to help.

Stanley understood the meaning in Violet's eyes. He smiled, "Just go straight to get them."

"I'm not wearing any clothes!" Violet glared at him.

Stanley nodded, "I see. Which part of your body that I haven't seen? Don't be shy!"

"You..." Violet was annoyed by his words. She grabbed the pillow and threw it at him.

After Stanley put the towel on his neck, he caught the pillow.

Violet also breathed a sigh of relief. Although she threw the pillow out when she was so angry, she was worried that it would hit him.

Fortunately, he himself reacted promptly.

Stanley also knew what he said made Violet embarrassed. He stopped teasing her. After putting the pillow on the bed, he picked up the clothes on the floor and handed it to her, "Here."

Violet snorted, took the skirt over, got out of bed and went to the bathroom.

When she was taking a shower, Stanley was ordering breakfast.

When Violet came out of the shower, the breakfast had been delivered.

After the meal, Fraser also came and brought their clothes.

After changing their clothes, the two left the hotel.

In the car, Violet tucked her hair and said, "Drive me to the court first. Mom is going to have a lawsuit with Eason today. I want to see it."

"Okay, Mrs. Murphy." Fraser nodded.

Fraser called Violet Mrs. Murphy so naturally, which was just like Bella called her so naturally when she and Stanley got their marriage license.

After few days, Violet had gotten used to it. She was no longer as embarrassed as she first heard it.

Soon, they arrived at the court.

Violet got out of the car, stood on the side of the road and waved to Stanley, "Goodbye!"

Stanley said, "If there is something, call me."

"Okay, got it." Violet nodded with a smile.

Stanley rolled down the window and Fraser started the car.

Stanley rubbed his temples and said in a deep voice, "Go to the hospital."

"Go to see Miss Ellis?" Fraser glanced in the rearview mirror in surprise.

Stanley said, "No."

Hearing his denial, Fraser understood in an instant, turned his gaze back and looked at the road ahead

and said, "Mr. Murphy, do you really not intend to tell Mrs. Murphy about your treatment?"

"There is no need to tell her." Stanley looked out the window, saying with a cold voice.

How could he let her know such a thing?

After she knew it, how would she react? Would she dislike him?

Fraser was silent.

He knew what Mr. Murphy was worried about. He could understand Mr. Murphy. After all, this was about the dignity of a man.

But...

After hesitating for a few seconds, Fraser finally took a deep breath and said, "But Mr. Murphy, you will definitely go to the hospital for treatment frequently. Mrs. Murphy will know your whereabouts. In case she misunderstands you go to the hospital to see Miss Ellis, what should you do?"

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Hearing this, Stanley was a little stunned, but he didn't speak.

When Fraser saw Stanley like this, he didn't say anything.

After all, no one could guess Mr. Murphy's mind.

Violet didn't know the conversation between Stanley and Fraser. At the moment, she was standing at the door of the court, calling Lily and asking where Lily was at the moment.

Lily rolled down the car window, looked at the traffic jam outside the window, and replied with a headache, "I'm still in the car going to the court. There is a traffic jam."

"Well, then I will wait for you outside the court." Violet glanced at the door of the court and said.

Lily nodded, "OK."

Then Violet put down the phone. She wanted to find a place to sit and wait for Lily's arrival. A slightly surprised old voice suddenly sounded behind her, "Violet?"

When Violet heard it, her good mood suddenly disappeared. She pursed her red lips and turned around. Eason was standing not far away, smiling at her.

On the contrary, Talia beside him didn't smile. She was glaring at Violet viciously, as if Violet had done something vicious.

But Violet didn't care. After taking a look at Talia, she ignored it and turned her gaze to Eason.

She didn't know if it was her illusion. This time, Eason seemed a bit older than last time.

Probably after she and Stanley left Phoebe's funeral last time, Talia always had fights with him.

Thinking about it, Violet couldn't help but smiled.

Eason thought she was smiling at him. Then he straightened his back a lot.

It seemed that this girl still wanted to go back to the Hunt family.

Thinking of this, Eason smiled brighter and kinder to Violet. His tone became gentler and more loving, "Violet, what are you doing here?"

Violet rolled her eyes inwardly and replied in a cold and indifferent voice, "Today is the day when you and my mother are in court. As a family member, I naturally come here to listen, otherwise what else can I do?"

Eason was speechless, and suddenly had nothing to say.

Talia held his arm and said impatiently, "Okay, let's go in first."

"What's the hurry?" Eason pulled out his arm angrily.

Since the funeral of Phoebe, he and this woman had hated each other.

So no matter whether they were outside or at home, there was no need to be polite to each other.

Watching this scene, Violet probably guessed that the relationship between the two people was stiff now. She couldn't help but sneered, "What's the matter? If there is nothing, please don't disturb me. I have to wait for my mom."

"Here's the thing." Eason sighed with a melancholy face, "Do you know the reason why your mother and

I am in court today."

"I know. It's for Steven's custody." Violet looked at him coldly.

When Talia heard this, she clenched her fists unwillingly.

Violet saw it, and a shrewd look flashed in her beautiful eyes.

It seemed that Talia had the same idea as Violet and Lily. She didn't want Steven to return to the Hunt family.

Although Eason went bankrupt, he still had some cash. If Steven went back, the heir would be Steven, so Talia was naturally unwilling.

Eason didn't know the ideas of Violet and Talia. He said annoyedly, "Yes, Phoebe is gone. I only have Steven and you. If I don't get one of you two back, who should inherit my property in the future?"

Hearing this, Violet looked at Talia again.

Sure enough, Talia's face was distorted. Violet couldn't help feeling a burst of pleasure, but she didn't show it on her face. She said lightly, "Mr. Hunt, you want to hand over the property to Steven, but Talia seems to disagree."

Talia didn't expect Violet to say it out directly, so she was shocked.

Because of this, the distortion on her face did not converge at all. Eason also saw it.

Eason narrowed his eyes, "So what? The property is mine. I will give it to whoever I want."

"Eason, don't go too far." Talia shouted angrily, "I will never agree you to give all your money to that bastard!"

Bastard?

Violet's face sank. She was full of cold aura, "Talia, I advise you to keep your mouth clean. If Steven is bastard, then what are you giving birth to? Your children are all illegitimates. They more deserve to be called bastards, don't they?" \_\_\_\_\_Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 309 Ran into Ivan in the Bar

This "they" was meaningful.

Talia was startled. Her eyes flashed with an imperceptible panic, "What...what are you talking about? Who is the illegitimate child? I married your dad. Phoebe was not illegitimate child long ago."

Would this bitch know everything? Otherwise, why did she say "they"?

But how was it possible!

Talia was panicked. Her face turned pale.

Seeing her guilty conscience, Violet sneered with her arms crossing on her chest, "So what? It can't change that she has been an illegitimate daughter for more than ten years!"

"You..." Talia raised her hand angrily, wanting to slap Violet.

Eason stopped her, looking so angry, "Enough! What are you doing? Don't you feel ashamed?"

"I'm ashamed?" Talia shook off his hand, "What did I do to make you ashamed? This damn girl dared to say such words to me. I can't teach her a lesson?"

"It's not your turn to teach my daughter a lesson!" As soon as Talia finished speaking, Lily's voice sound coldly behind Violet.

Violet smiled and turned back, "Mom, you are here."

Lily nodded, walked a few steps forward to Violet and then stopped. She first glared at Talia viciously, then turned her gaze to Violet, "My dear, did these two bitches bully you?"

Violet waved her hand, "No."

She bullied them.

"Good." Lily breathed a sigh of relief, her face also eased.

Eason looked at Lily with complicated eyes, "Lily, why do you think we are so bad? Violet is my daughter. How could I..."

"Stop your bullshits!" Lily sneered, "Now, you treat Violet as your daughter. You didn't say such words when you drove the three of us out of the house seven years ago."

Eason opened his mouth and was speechless.

Lily didn't bother to pay attention to him. She held Violet's hand, "Let's go, baby. Leave them alone. In the future, if you see them, just hide away. Don't get bad luck."

"Got it." Violet responded with a smile.

The mother and daughter gradually walked away, and soon entered the court. Only Eason with a gloomy face and Talia with a gloomy face were left outside the door.

Talia pinched Eason's arm, "See, they are all gone. You regret divorcing her back then and driving your son and daughter out of the house?"

Eason didn't speak, his old eyes drooping slightly.

He really regretted it now. Back then, he just thought that Lily was too strong and she wanted to take care of him everywhere. Even she wanted to manage the Hunt Group. He couldn't bear this kind of life, so he divorced Lily and married Talia.

Unexpectedly, Talia didn't know anything but knew how to spend money. She couldn't get in the circle of rich ladies and couldn't bring any help to the Hunt Group and him. So was Phoebe. It was not easy for her to replace Violet and become Stanley's fiancée. But after five years, she didn't make Stanley fall in love with her. In the end, it was still Violet who made Stanley love her and got married with Stanley.

If Eason had known that things would develop into the way it was today, he wouldn't be so impulsive

back then and divorced Lily. Besides, he wouldn't drive his daughter and son out of the Hunt family. Otherwise, the Hunt family would not go bankrupt now. Maybe the Murphy Group would help him for the sake of the marriage between the Hunt family and the Murphy family.

Thinking of this, Eason looked at Talia even more unpleasantly.

He fully believed that the cause of all this today was because of marrying Talia.

But he never thought about that he himself was wrong.

Although Talia and Eason had only been husband and wife for seven years, they had been together for more than 20 years. She knew Eason clearly, so she knew what he was thinking with just one glance.

"What? You blame me now?" Talia smiled angrily.

Eason's old face sank, "Well, what's the use of saying these now? The court time is coming. Let's go in."

After speaking, he leaned on his crutches and walked towards the gate of the court.

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He had to find a chance to divorce this woman so that Violet could return to the Hunt family.

After all, she was now married to Stanley. He had to win her over.

Talia stared at Eason's back, and said coldly, "Asshole, you want to get rid of me? I still don't want to serve you. Wait for me to take all of your wealth. At that time, you don't need to kick me out, I will kick you out first. Huh!"

After chanting, she took a breath, adjusted her mentality and the expression on her face, and then walked over.

The trial officially began.

However, it was over in less than two hours.

Just because even if Eason was the plaintiff, he was not the favored party.

After all, he took the initiative to file for a divorce and drove Steven out of the house. Now he wanted to get Steven's custody, which was no reasonable. So the judge decided to conduct a second court.

However, the time for the second court would be three days later.

Walking out of the court, Lily was in a very good mood, with her head raised high. When she pulled Violet past Eason and Talia, she snorted at them very proudly.

Eason was so angry that he started breathing quickly. He could only clutch his chest.

In the car, Lily slapped her thighs and laughed. Even the tears came out, "Baby, did you see the asshole at the time? So funny. I have never been so happy. Who does he think he is? He didn't want us then he could drive us out. Now he wants to snatch Steven back? Huh, no way!"

At this point, her laughter gradually ceased, but her crying became louder.

Violet was driving and didn't dare to turn her head to look at Lily. She could only care about Lily from the corner of her eye, "Mom, don't cry."

"I didn't cry. I'm happy." Lily took out a tissue from her bag and wiped her tears.

Violet couldn't laugh or cry, "Yes, yes, then go ahead."

Lily really continued. Sometimes, she cried and sometimes, she laughed for a while. It took a long time to stop.

"Baby, are you busy next?" Lily asked.

Violet shook her head, "I'm not busy."

"Then accompany me to have a drink. I am so happy today and want to celebrate." Lily said, and then took out her mobile phone to search a bar.

Violet didn't even have a chance to refuse. So she could only helplessly follow the bar address Lily provided, turn around and drove over.

Perhaps because Lily wanted to vent herself, she drank a lot. Then she got drunk and fell on the booth.

Violet put down the juice in her hand, looked at Lily who was lying on the table and still scolding Eason and felt a little sad.

She knew that her mother really loved Eason back then, so her mother would hate him so much after being divorced and abandoned. Because of this, she was so happy when Eason lost to her today. She was so happy that she got herself drunk.

Violet got up and lifted the hair on Lily's face, ready to help her sit up.

At this time, the phone in her bag rang.

Violet had to let go of Lily's arms first, and took the phone out of her bag. Seeing the caller ID, she quickly answered, "Hey, Stanley."

Hearing the noise coming from her side and the deafening music, Stanley pulled a long face. Then he asked in a deep voice, "Where are you?"

"I'm at the bar." Violet replied, looking around.

Stanley pursed his thin lips, "What are you doing in the bar?"

He went to her company to pick her up, but was told that she had not returned to the company all afternoon. The court had closed early, so he called her.

Unexpectedly, she was pretty cool that she even went to the bar. \_\_\_\_\_ Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 310 Skip a Grade

Hearing the displeasure in the man's tone, Violet realized that the man was a little unhappy about her coming to the bar. Then she couldn't help feeling a little wronged.

"Mom won Eason today. She was so happy. So she dragged me to the bar to celebrate." Violet rubbed her temples and explained.

Stanley was taken aback for a moment.

It turned out to be so.

He thought she ran to the bar to play by herself.

"Which bar are you at? I'll come to pick you up." Stanley sorted out his emotions and asked.

Violet said the name and address of the bar.

Stanley hung up the phone after giving a hmm.

Violet looked at the phone which had jumped back to the main menu, and turned off the screen, ready to put it back in her bag.

Suddenly, an unexpected voice came, "Oh, isn't this Violet?"

Ivan?

Violet straightened her back and then turned to look. Ivan was standing opposite her while holding a woman in sexy clothes, looking at her in surprise.

Violet was a little surprised, and couldn't help sighing that this world was really small. She could actually meet him here.

"Hello, Director Murphy." Violet put the phone back in her bag and faintly greeted Ivan.

Ivan let go of the woman in his arms, waved his hand, and motioned for the woman to leave first.

The woman was a little unhappy.

Ivan narrowed his eyes and glanced at her coldly.

She was startled and her face turned pale. Then she hurriedly lowered her head and left.

But before leaving, she didn't forget to glare at Violet.

Because from the woman's point of view, it was the appearance of Violet that made this big shot abandon her.

Violet only felt speechless, just thinking that she was too wronged.

Ivan supported his forehead and laughed, looking in a good mood.

Violet squinted at him, "Director Murphy, have you laughed enough?"

Ivan adjust his glasses, put away his smiling face and nodded solemnly, "Enough. I watched a good show."

"Didn't you cause this good show?" Violet rolled her eyes at Ivan inwardly.

Ivan shrugged, "I didn't expect to meet you here. You just got married but actually came to this place to drink. Aren't you afraid that Stanley would be upset?"

"It's none of your business." Violet put Lily's bag on her shoulder.

Ivan noticed that there was still someone else on the booth, then he couldn't help but looked at it twice.

It was just that the person's head was buried on the table, and the lights on the booth were dim.

"Violet, your friend?" Ivan asked Violet while pointing at Lily.

Violet didn't lie to him, and replied, "My mom."

"Your mom?" Stanley moved forward in surprise, then thought of something, "I remember your mom seems to be the goddaughter of my grandfather, right?"

"You know it?" Violet was shocked.

Stanley didn't know that her mother was the goddaughter of his grandfather. It was her mother who told Stanley.

Unexpectedly, Ivan actually knew it.

Ivan's glasses reflected light, "I also heard from my grandfather before. He and your mom had a good relationship and often chatted together."

"That's it." Violet nodded.

Ivan's eyes drooped and then he looked at Lily, "Is she drunk?"

"Yes." Violet said.

Ivan smiled and asked, "Do you need me to give you a ride?"

"No!" Before Violet answered, Stanley appeared suddenly and refused Ivan.

Violet looked up at him in surprise, "You are here."

Stanley nodded, and then looked at Ivan indifferently, "Naturally I will drive my wife and my mother-in-law back home. It's not your turn."

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Ivan was not surprised by Stanley's appearance, so he spread his hands, "I just want to help her. Stanley, why do you stare at me like staring at a prisoner?"

Stanley snorted. He ignored Ivan, then slightly bent over, helped Lily up, and said to Violet, "Let's go."

When he finished speaking, he had already helped Lily walk out.

Violet smiled at Ivan, and then followed them with two bags.

Looking at the direction where the three of them were going, Ivan touched his chin. No one knew what he was thinking.

Outside the bar, Violet helped Stanley stuff Lily into the back seat of the car. Then she opened the door of passenger seat and got in the car. While wearing the safe belt, she said, "Fortunately, you're here. Otherwise, I can't get my mom into the car."

Stanley smiled, "Well, I'll drive."

"Okay." Violet nodded cheerfully.

The two didn't drive Lily to the apartment. After all, she was drunk. Violet would be worried about her if she lived here alone.

So the two took Lily directly to the villa and asked Bella to clean up a guest room for her.

"Mommy, what's the matter with Grandma?" Arya asked Violet with her arms around Stanley's neck.

Violet rubbed her hair and replied, "Grandma is drunk."

"Got it." Arya nodded to indicate that she knew, and then patted Stanley on the shoulder, "Dad, I'm going down."

Stanley bent over and put her down from his arms.

After she landed, she ran upstairs, "Mommy, I'm going to see Grandma. Then I'm going to play with my brother."

"Okay, slow down. Don't fall." Violet couldn't help but exhort as she watched Arya walking with two short legs.

"I see." Arya replied without looking back.

Violet shook her head, "This girl."

"Let her go." Stanley hugged her waist and walked to the sofa, "Calvin has done very well in his studies recently."

"Really?" Violet's eyes lit up.

Stanley nodded, his eyes filled with pride, "The teachers who were in charge of teaching him talked to me a few days ago, and he hoped that Calvin can skip a grade."

"Skip a grade?" Violet said, "Calvin is already studying junior high school courses. If he skips a grade again, it will be high school. Can he adapt?"

She was a little worried.

Stanley sat down on the sofa with his arm around her shoulders, "Yes, I have asked Calvin. He said he could, so I'll tell you."

"That's it. Then you can arrange it." Violet nodded and glanced upstairs.

At this time, Calvin was studying.

While the two were talking, Bella came down from upstairs, "Mr. Murphy, Mrs. Murphy, I have already settled Ms. Smith down."

"Thank you, Bella." Violet smiled gratefully to Bella.

Bella waved her hand, "You're welcome."

After speaking, she was busy again.

Violet yawned, a tear oozing from the corner of her eyes.

Stanley stretched out his hand and wiped away the tear with his thumb, "Are you sleepy?"

"Yeah." Violet leaned on his shoulder and replied a little sleepily.

Stanley picked her up.

She was taken aback, then her sleepiness disappeared instantly. She quickly put her arms around his neck, "What are you doing?"

"Aren't you sleepy? I will hold you upstairs." Stanley glanced at her, then got up and walked towards the stairs.

Violet was afraid that Bella would hear something, so she said in a low voice in his ear, "No need. Put me down. I can go up by myself."

Stanley pretended that he didn't hear it. He held her in his arms and continued walking up the stairs.

Violet knew that he wouldn't put her down. She had no choice but to bury her head in his neck and let him go.

Back in the room, Stanley didn't put Violet on the bed, but went directly to the bathroom before putting her down.

Violet turned on the faucet in the bathtub and prepared to take a bath. When she turned back and saw the man standing still, she couldn't help but raise her eyebrows, "Aren't you going out?" "Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 311 Come to Him

Stanley was pulling the tie around his neck. Hearing her words, he had a dim light flashed in his eyes, "Let's take a bath together."

Violet's eyes widened, "You..."

It turned out that he had this idea!

Humph, no way!

Violet put the towel that had just been taken off back on the shelf, "Then you first. I can take a bath later."

After speaking, she turned around and was about to go out.

But Stanley directly grabbed her wrist, dragged her into his arms, hugged her from behind, put his chin on her shoulder, and said in a low and hoarse voice, "Why are you running?"

With his posture, Violet could only talk to him with her neck tilted, "I don't want to take a bath with you."

"Why?" Stanley frowned.

Violet looked up at him, "You must do something to me again."

It turned out to be so.

A smile flashed across Stanley's eyes, "Don't worry. I won't. Just take a bath."

As he said, his hands moved, reaching from the hem of her clothes and touching her soft waist.

Violet felt a little itchy and couldn't help but dodged him.

It was just that she was hugged tightly in his arms. Even she hid, she couldn't get out from his arms anymore. She could only twist her body indiscriminately, "Stop it. Itching!"

She laughed.

Mainly it was really itchy.

"Then enter the water. It will not itch if you enter the water." Stanley said, picked her up, stepped into the bathtub, and removed her clothes so quickly.

Violet hugged herself and looked at him with a blushing face. With his hair and face wet with water, she looked like a soaked deer, which was really cute.

Stanley was turned on. He swallowed, then lifted her chin and kissed her.

"Hmm..." Violet was taken aback for a moment, then pushed him away, panting, "Didn't you say you won't do anything to me?"

Stanley said, "Yes, I said it."

"Then you now..."

"But I didn't say I can't do that stuff tonight ahead of schedule." Stanley interrupted her and kissed her again.

This time, in order to avoid being pushed away by her again, he locked her back and the back of her head

tightly with his two big hands.

Violet couldn't struggle anymore, so she could only bear it obediently, and was so angry.

Stanley could know how to deceive her!

But forget it. Let him go.

Thinking about this, Violet closed her eyes and kissed back.

This night, they stayed in the bathroom for a long time. Until the water was cold, they put on their bathrobes and went out.

At this time, Violet was so tired that she couldn't even have the strength to move her fingers. In the end, Stanley dried her hair and picked her up to bed.

"Goodnight." Stanley kissed Violet on the forehead.

Violet closed her eyes and replied sleepily, then fell asleep.

When she woke up, it was already the next morning. Stanley was no longer there.

Violet touched the place where he had lie down, and there was still a bit of warmth. It seemed that he had been up for a while. He should be still at home at this moment.

Stretching herself, Violet lifted the quilt and got out of bed, ready to go to the bathroom to freshen up. After that, she opened the door of the room, and walked downstairs.

In the living room downstairs, Lily was sitting on the sofa with the two children playing games, while Stanley was sitting opposite them, holding a tablet in his hand and looking at some materials.

Violet stood on the stairs and watched the warm scene, with a gentle smile on her face unconsciously.

Sure enough, no matter when, her family were the most beautiful.

Stanley was the first to see Violet. Seeing her standing motionless in a daze, he put down the tablet and asked, "What are you doing? Why don't you come down?"

Hearing him speak suddenly, Lily and the two children also stopped playing around and followed him to look over.

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The two children raised their arms and waved, "Mommy!"

Violet came to her senses, raised a hand, waved to the two children, and then come downstairs.

"Morning, Mom, Stanley." Violet greeted Lily and Stanley while rubbing the hair of the two children.

Arya pouted her small mouth in dissatisfaction, and took Violet's hand away, "Mommy, don't touch my hair. You ruined my braids."

Lily laughed, "This child likes her braids very much."

"Dad tied it up for me." Arya raised her chin proudly.

"Really?" Violet looked at Stanley in surprise, unable to believe that he could do it.

Stanley understood Violet's eyes, curled his lips, and said nothing.

Lily nodded and said, "It's true."

Arya snorted triumphantly, "Mommy, the braid that Dad made is better-looking than you. Do you think Arya is very beautiful today?"

Calvin rolled his eyes at Arya, "Preening!"

"Huh." Arya ignored him, climbed off the sofa, and ran towards Stanley, "Dad, adjust my braid. Mommy ruined it."

Stanley caught her, hugged her and put it on his laps, and then sorted the crooked braid on her head.

Violet walked over, watched him do it, and asked, "When will you learn it?"

She hadn't seen him do it before.

Stanley sorted Arya's braid and replied, "I learned it by watching the video an hour ago."

Violet was speechless, "Then you are really good at studying."

Listening to her praise, Stanley was noncommittal about it.

At this time, Bella came over and clapped her hands, "Mr. Murphy, Mrs. Murphy, Ms. Smith, breakfast is ready. Let's have breakfast first."

"Let's go." After Stanley fixed Arya's braid, he stood up holding her.

Violet also took Calvin's hand and walked towards the dining room with Lily arm in arm.

After breakfast, Lily was about to leave. She would go to the apartment, so she could drive the two children to school by the way.

Stanley and Violet were also going to work in their respective companies.

Just when Lily was pulling the two children and preparing to go out, her mobile phone rang suddenly. She took it out to see. It was Steven's call.

"Hey, Steven, why did you call me suddenly?" Lily asked suspiciously.

At this time, it was dark abroad.

"Mom, Dad sent someone to look for me abroad." On the phone, Steven's gentle but weak voice came.

Lily's face sank. She shouted, "What? Eason knows where you are?"

Hearing this, Violet quickly looked at Lily.

Stanley also narrowed his eyes.

Steven sat in front of an easel, holding a paintbrush in his hand. He replied, "Yes, in the afternoon, someone knocked on the door and said that he was my dad's person who came to pick me up."

"Where is that person?" Lily hurriedly asked, tightening the cell phone.

A wry smile appeared on Steven's pale and sick face, "At the hotel. After I refused to go back with him in the afternoon, he said he would let me think about it all night. If I still don't agree to go back with him tomorrow, he will force me back."

"What!" Lily was so angry that she was blushed. She slammed on the dining table, "Steven, listen to me, find a new place to live and hide from that person. I will solve it. Take it easy, Mom won't let Eason succeed."

After speaking, she hung up the phone, her chest rising and falling violently.

Violet stepped forward and patted her back, "Mom, don't be angry. What's the matter?"

Stanley held the hands of the two children and looked at her, wanting to know the situation.

Lily replied angrily, "Eason knew that no matter how many lawsuits he has with me, he can't win me, so he sent someone to go to abroad after finding out the position of Steven, intending to bring Steven back forcibly!"

"What?" Violet was also startled, and then became furious, "He is so shameless!"

"Yes." Lily sneered, "I have to go to the Hunt's and beat him, otherwise I can't vent out my anger!" \_\_\_\_\_

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